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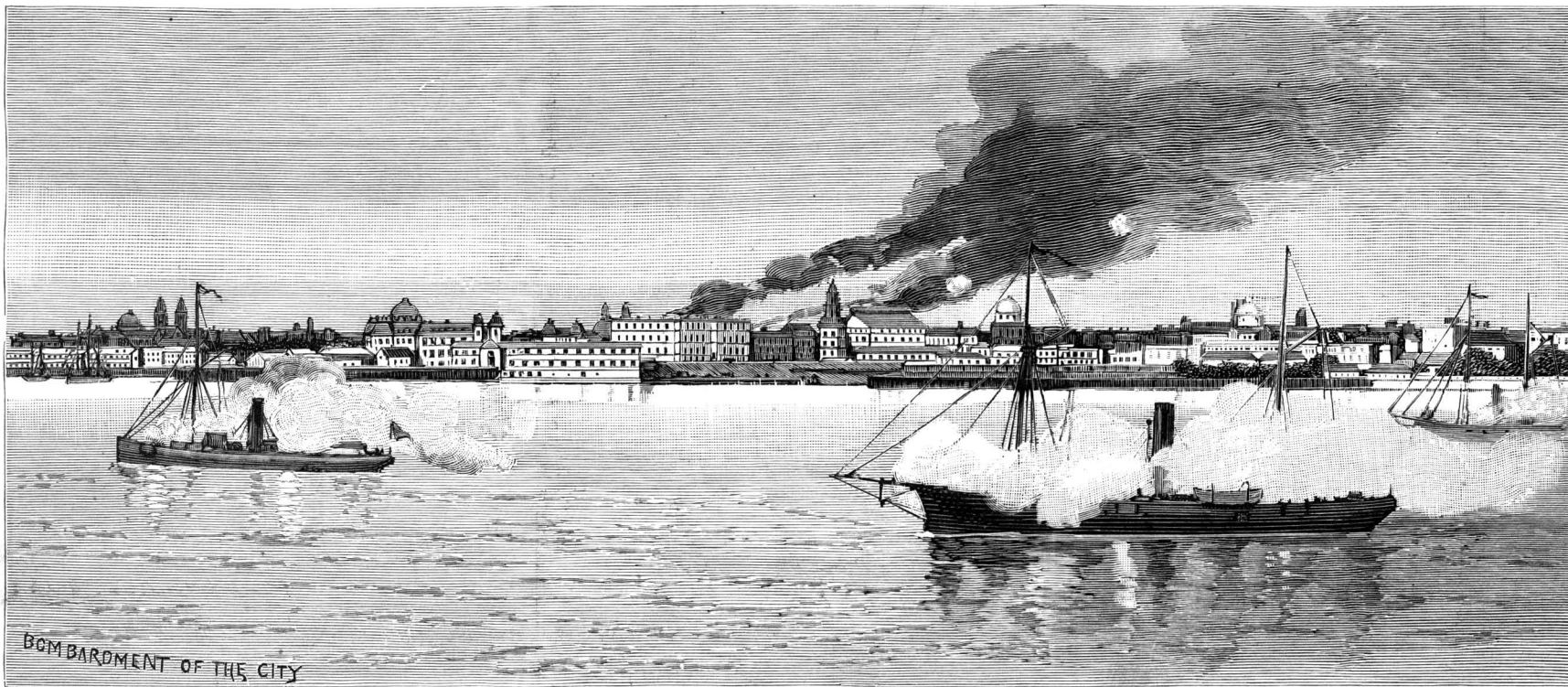
# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWS-PAPER

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BOMBARDMENT OF THE CITY



THE REVOLUTION IN THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.—MASSING TROOPS IN FRONT OF THE GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS ON THE VICTORIA PLAZA, BUENOS AYRES.—PHOTO BY SAMUEL BOOTE.—[SEE PAGE 581.]



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

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WE shall publish in our next issue a contribution on "Mr. Bellamy's Utopia," from the pen of Rev. Washington Gladden, of Columbus, Ohio. Dr. Gladden shows with striking force the difficulties which confront the advocates of nationalism.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

SWEEPING the whole political horizon and viewing the situation in its entirety, the Republican outlook is far from discouraging. It is not pretended that it is free from embarrassments. The fact is recognized that "unsettled public questions have no pity for the repose of nations," and the Republican party, as the intelligent, progressive, and aggressive political organization of the country, has without hesitation addressed itself to the solution of economic and other problems of concern to the people as they have presented themselves at points along the path of its progress. That there should be found much diversity of opinion as to details in the final adjustment of these great questions was in the nature of things inevitable. But these differences relate to details, and not to fundamental principles or general policy. The Democratic party has not in fifty years made a record in any behalf that need give alarm to any Republican lest the record of his own party should suffer in comparison. It must not be forgotten that parties will be judged not merely by the platforms they promulgate and the protests they publish, but by the impress for good or ill they leave upon the history which discloses how they have dealt with public trusts. The question will be, not what was promised, but what was accomplished: has larger liberty been secured to the people; have ampler and more equal opportunities been conferred upon the citizen; has liberty been so blended with law that the former is upheld by and sustained by the latter, to the end that law shall not become inquisitorial and oppressive, nor liberty degenerate into mere license?

The Administration will be approved or condemned according as results disclose duty to have been well or illy performed. It by no means follows that the administration which is wisest and best will, in its formative period (which certainly extends until the appointments are all made, or substantially all made), be most popular with the politicians. If the Administration will keep in line with the people, the politicians will soon be found in line with both. Personal magnetism, coupled with cordial and agreeable manners, in a President are desirable. But they are personal qualities which may be possessed in an eminent degree by the worst, and may be in a large degree wanting in the purest, best, and most capable men.

It is fortunate for a high official if he can supplement high integrity and ability with a grace and charm of manner that attracts men. These are, however, not essential. If the official timber is sound, the people will not be greatly disturbed by the absence of veneering, which must still leave in doubt the quality of the fibre it conceals. The purity and strength of the Administration of Hayes made the election of Garfield possible. There is every reason to believe that the present Administration will prove a tower of strength in the campaign of 1892.

A Republican House was compelled to adopt rules that rendered it possible to discharge the obvious duties that devolved upon it.

The Republican and Democratic parties are the exact antipodes of each other. The one, progressive, and aggressive in its progressiveness; the other fitly represents the inertia of politics, if not of our civilization. It is never confronted by any obstacles in the path of its advancement, because it never advances. In the House of Representatives it fought a modification of the rules mainly because such modification rendered delay difficult and dallying impossible.

The country was prompt to see the absurdity of asserting that with every member of the House in his seat there might still not be a quorum present to do business, if for any reason certain members refused to answer when their names were called. It became obvious to all that nothing could be more absurd than to provide in the Constitution for bringing in absent members to make a quorum, if when brought in they could at once become constructively absent by merely sitting in silence. If their silence, when present, could be as potent to break a quorum as their absence from the House, it must follow that the clause of the Constitution which provides for bringing in absentees in order to make a quorum to do business became a screaming farce.

Nothing marks with more vivid distinctness the difference between the two parties than such controversies as arose over the change of rules. The Republican party, in its disposition to remove obstacles, addresses itself promptly to the discharge of every duty, assuming the just measure of responsibility for its acts, while the Democratic party exhausts itself on great questions by fulminating resolutions and protests, "paying tithes of anise, mint and cummin, but leaving the weightier matters of the law undone."

The past sixteen years, during twelve of which the Democratic party has had control in the House, illustrates the point. They protested against Chinese immigration; but they let it go on unchecked. They denounced polygamy in Utah; but did

nothing to check its growing power and influence. They assailed the tariff; but term after term came and went, and found the tariff unrevised.

They said the internal revenue tax was in the main intolerable, and especially burdensome to the tobacco planter; but year after year passed by with the system untouched and unrevised. The Geneva award was left for years undistributed, for want of needed legislation.

They have resolved in favor of the extension of our trade and commerce; but not a step was taken to enlarge it by a measure of reciprocity or otherwise.

They have always resolved in favor of a free and pure ballot; but resisted every attempt to secure it. They are for free coinage of silver; but were afraid to even consider a bill providing for it.

They recognize that the public business ought to be transacted; but ordained rules under which one member could, and often did, no matter what the motive, during his pleasure, postpone action on any bill or resolution, and the minority was virtually clothed with all the power of the majority, declaring what should not, and perforce thereof, what should be done by the House. And amending the rules so as to limit the power of a single member, and enable the majority to legislate, is by our Democratic friends called revolution. Luckily revolutions never go backward.

Contrast this record with the course of the Republican party in the Forty-seventh and in the present Congress. The Democrats had neglected to make the apportionment under the Ninth Census, although charged with that duty. But, insisting on giving the larger representation to the smaller number of voters, they failed to do anything. The Forty-seventh, which was the first Republican Congress after the Forty-third, passed a bill making an apportionment under the Census of 1880, satisfactory to all States and sections.

They passed a bill putting polygamy under the ban of the law.

They put a stop to Chinese immigration.

They revised the tariff.

They modified the internal revenue law, reducing taxation.

They provided for distributing the Geneva award.

They passed the civil-service law, and, in fact, shirked no duty and dodged no responsibility.

When the Democrats came back in the Forty-eighth Congress they found all the vexed questions disposed of, and at once adopted rules which would enable them to abstain, with a show of excuse, from doing anything. So with the Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Congresses. They did nothing. The question of silver coinage was pressed upon the attention of the Democratic majority, but its consideration was suppressed. Put while they did nothing, they continued to clamor for free coinage of silver.

The tariff confessedly needed revision. They first proposed a bill so obviously impractical that the enacting clause was stricken out in a Democratic House. They then offered the "Mills bill," which presented in a part high protection tariff for one section, and free trade for another. It passed the House and failed in the Senate.

It presented an attempt to destroy some of our industries on the one hand, with no attempt to extend our commerce on the other.

So the Fiftieth Congress closed, as had its immediate predecessor, rich in promises but absolutely barren in achievements. The Fifty-first, a Republican Congress, first amended the rules so that the actual presence of a majority of the members constituted a quorum to do business. A single member can no longer at his pleasure arbitrarily stop legislation, nor can the minority arbitrarily dictate what the responsible majority may or may not do.

The tariff needed revision. The Republican majority without delay addressed itself to that task. Here, again, a difference of opinion as to rates obtained, but perfect unanimity of sentiment as to the policy and underlying principle to be observed in making a proper revision was maintained.

No one dissented from the proposition that the rate of duty fixed, whether high or low, should have reference to the proper encouragement of home industries and the adequate protection of the labor of the country.

Whether the McKinley bill meets the just and reasonable requirements of the situation remains to be seen. It may well be doubted whether the most has been made of the opportunity which the revision of the tariff presented for extending our trade and commerce north and south on this continent. And it may develop that no advantage will result to the farmer from placing all agricultural products on the dutiable list. In fact, there is good reason to believe that the farmer will not be pleased with the obvious attempt to reconcile him to an increase of duty along lines of manufactures by placing the products of the soil upon the dutiable list. The party must make it clear whether in the revision of the tariff, so far as it has progressed, it made an exhibition of courage or cowardice; whether the revision was made with reference to a fixed principle or in response to the controlling interests of powerful manufacturing combines.

The approval of the McKinley bill, as such, by county and State conventions does not prove that the details of the bill are satisfactory to the country, or even to the members of the conventions, but it does exhibit the perfection of party discipline. Each State convention that assumes to approve a particular tariff bill evidently acts without full information, and puts a stumbling-block in the way of party success by making the rate of duty on each of the several thousand items in the bill an issue in the campaign.

Conventions should declare in favor of a policy and the principle underlying it. But whatever temporary embarrassments may result from the differences pointed out, they will all disappear before 1892.

The Republican party will insist and ultimately compel a revision of the tariff with reference to conditions, and not merely with reference to National boundary lines. That a protective tariff shall perform no office beyond equalizing conditions and imparting to competition the quality of fairness. The idea of destroying competition is not now, and never was, a part of either Whig or Republican policy. The ultimate action of Congress will be to broaden, not to narrow, competition; to retain and not

to hamper and restrain our trade and commerce with other nations. It is probable that before the pending tariff bill becomes a law it will be modified in many essentials. If it is not, it will require the usual blundering of our Democratic friends to save the Republican party from crushing defeat. Radical changes from one system or rate of duty to another would of course be destructive to business, and hence intolerable. The reduction must be gradual, but it must be certain. There is no disposition to shunt the fact that the revision of the tariff is one of the difficulties that confronted the Republican party, and temporary defeats may result from the wisest and best measure that could be adopted.

The question of the corruption and suppression of the ballot in certain localities was one which the present Congress found it impossible to ignore. It is not overlooked that the South has a difficult problem to solve—one that lies at the very foundation of society, if not, in fact, of civilization itself. That they can best deal with it themselves, if they courageously assume to do it justly, is not doubted. That there has been a disposition on the part of Republicans to let them work out their own salvation is well known.

The fact of a largely increased representation, based upon a vote that is suppressed in many parts of the South, has been recognized and patiently submitted to. In order to do a measure of justice and put aside the appearance of wrong, certain Congressional districts in the Southern States were set off so as to give the Republicans practically a solid vote in those districts. They are known as the black districts. This was looked upon by Northern Republicans as a hopeful sign that the political problem which involved the interests of the North as well as those of the South would be solved in wisdom. However, the provisions for fraud were so complete that those districts, having from 10,000 to 20,000 Republican majority, were seized in mere political wantonness by the Democrats. A Republican feeling an interest in the maintenance of certain economic policies and financial measures found it difficult to be patient in contemplating his power and influence being diluted so that in the matter of the potentiality of his ballot he exercises only one-sixth the influence of a single voter in several States where these corrupt practices obtain. The elections complained of passed through all the grades, from farce to tragedy. What was to be done? Shall the economic questions of the nation be determined and its policy settled by representation based on conditions so unequal and unjust? Was it better to wait in patience on through Congress after Congress, with one vote in many of the States of the South equaling, in power and influence, six votes cast north of the Ohio and Potomac?

That the inequality is grossly unjust and a crying outrage upon the voters of the whole country, cannot be gainsaid. But, admitting the evil, the character of the remedy was not so clear. The same remedy was proposed that was provided to suppress fraud in the great cities of the North, and which proved efficient. It is not forgotten that there is a factor in the problem in the South that is not found in the North—the race question. While the corruptions of the ballot in the large cities of the North are almost wholly traceable to lawless persons from another country, yet they are not black, and the race question is not involved.

The Elections bill, as it passed the House, is the outgrowth of the failure in the South to make any progress in solving the political problem. They continue to return Democratic members from districts which are notoriously and as certainly Republican as any district in Vermont or the "Western Reserve"—districts, in fact, set apart as Republican by Democratic legislation. It is just to say that this does not have the sanction or approval of the conservative Democrats of the South, and through them many Republicans hoped, and still hope, this vexed political problem would be worked out, and hence doubted the wisdom of the Elections bill. But something had to be done, if only as a protest against practices which, if continued, will prove more destructive to the South than they possibly can to the North. Calling names and crying out against the iniquities of the old reconstruction period is not an answer to the demand that the potentiality of the ballot cast in New York and Ohio shall not be reduced to a sixth or a tenth of that of a ballot cast in Mississippi, Georgia, Alabama, or South Carolina. There is no desire among Republicans to put the bottom rail on top in Southern political or social circles. Far from it. But it is in order to protest that an ignorant voter in South Carolina shall not possess and exercise, through his ballot, six times the power and influence exercised by an intelligent voter in the Northern States.

Whether the measure proposed is the best, is not clear. To separate the Congressional from the local elections might have been the better way. Sending Republicans by fraud to represent districts that are solidly Democratic would be condemned by the Democratic party; but, strangely enough, they are not disturbed when, by fraud and violence, Democrats are sent to Congress from districts that are confessedly Republican. It is to prevent a constant recurrence of this that the Elections bill was proposed. The Democrats are, doubtless, at one with themselves. They are, at present, charged with no duty but that of opposition. The task is easy, since it calls into action no quality but inertia.

The triumph of the Democratic party is sometimes sent in judgment, never in mercy. Progressive efforts must, in the nature of things, encounter opposition. It follows that a progressive party must, in its advance along the path of progress, not only overcome the inertia of the party of indifferent and unintelligent opposition, but suffer from inability to at once reconcile differences of opinion among the thinkers and workers in its own ranks. The suggestion that the Republican party was ever sectional is so amusing as to raise a question whether the charge is made in seriousness. Its mission was to nationalize freedom and the principles and rights which underlie and sustain it. It was confronted at every step by the institution of slavery and the Democratic party as its champion.

The nation, including our Democratic friends, is prouder of the pages of our country's history which record the achievements of the Republican party and the progress made under its administration than of any period since the Revolution.

That there is a spirit of unrest abroad in the land is obvious. That this necessarily results to the advantage of the opposition is certain.



Recurring a single moment to the present Congress, or, more particularly, to the House of Representatives. The complaint, and a just one, of a Democratic House is that it does nothing. The criticisms upon a Republican House are that it does too much.

This is a great and growing nation; the ever-changing conditions, the march of events, the development of the country, demand corresponding national legislation.

For six years, three Congresses next preceding the Fifty-first, a Democratic majority did nothing. The work was laid down at the close of the Fiftieth just where it was picked up, if picked up at all, at the opening of the Forty-eighth Congress. Legislation was needed with reference to almost every department of the Government; confessedly so. And all this accumulation of work is precipitated upon the Fifty-first Congress. The vexed public questions were found untouched, certainly unsolved. The silver question, the tariff, the internal revenue, the demand for a system of bankruptcy, immigration, pensions, all come over from preceding Congresses. A party of simple negation, a party of mere opposition, a party whose palate has a quicker sensation than its heart, a party that draws its inspiration largely from below the girdle, would have dallied with these questions and adjourned with voluminous promises and high resolves for the future. It is useless to say such a course has not been pursued by the present House. That the majority meets each responsibility courageously is certain, and whether its patriotic endeavors have in all things been replete with the ripest wisdom, the people whose interests are affected by the legislation, and who are the final judges and arbiters, will determine. We confidently appeal to the record as the party makes it.

Full faith in the patriotism and intelligence of the American people must continue to give the Republican party hope and confidence for the future.

*Benz Bunterworth*

THE SEAL-FISHERY DISPUTE.

CAREFUL reading of the published correspondence regarding the seal-fishery controversy between Secretary Blaine and Lord Salisbury is absolutely essential to a correct understanding of this international difficulty.

It is a commentary on the perversity of politics that, whereas Mr. Blaine concedes that our side of the controversy was most creditably conducted during the Cleveland Administration by Secretary Bayard, the Democratic press finds nothing to commend in Mr. Blaine's masterly management of the matter during President Harrison's Administration. And yet a prominent English newspaper, the *London Chronicle*, has declared that "Mr. Blaine proves himself an abler man in controversy than Lord Salisbury, although having the worse case to defend. The representatives of England seem to be mere babes in the hands of Mr. Blaine." This tribute to American diplomacy is a sufficient answer to the criticisms of the free-trade press.

In a few words, this is the situation of affairs: During Mr. Cleveland's term Secretary Bayard brought the negotiations to a point where the English Government—or, rather, Lord Salisbury—agreed to protect our seal fisheries by preventing depredations by sealers in the open Behring Sea. Mr. Blaine stepped in with an offer to renew the negotiations upon this basis—a basis, be it remembered, that had already been agreed upon; but Lord Salisbury quibbled, halted, and finally refused to abide by his former agreement, at the same time endeavoring to put Mr. Blaine on the defensive by declaring that, in 1825, this Government, through John Quincy Adams, had insisted that Behring Sea was an open sea. Mr. Blaine replied in a most logical and convincing letter that Mr. Adams's words had been misconstrued, since his contention was against the right of Russia to exclude both the United States and England from certain trading privileges among the islands and along the coast south of the seal islands.

It should be borne in mind that Mr. Blaine did not insist, nor does this Government insist primarily, that the purchase of Alaska included the control of the waters of the Behring Sea. This Government asserts that the purchase of the seal islands included also of necessity the protection of the seals while bound for those islands for breeding purposes, and that to permit depredations on the seal fisheries outside of the islands is equivalent to permission to destroy the seal industry on the islands themselves. Though the negotiations are left as far from settlement apparently as ever, the justice and equity, as well as the fairness, of Secretary Blaine's position cannot be denied. His arguments are left uncontroverted.

The proposition of the English Government to submit the matter to the arbitration of a royal personage is one that has been repeatedly offered in other instances, and seldom accepted with satisfactory results so far as our interests are concerned. The American people, insisting only on what is right and proper, will uphold the firm, consistent, and logical position of Secretary Blaine, and cheerfully abide by the consequences.

NOT A FORCE BILL.

THE Federal Elections law is not a force bill. It does not provide for the use of the military authorities to enforce its provisions any further than existing statutes already provide for the use of the army and navy to execute the judicial processes of the Federal courts.

It is easy to understand, in view of the constant misrepresentation of this measure, the bitter opposition toward it manifested by the Southern people. The South came out of the war poor, broken apart, discouraged, and almost hopeless. The scenes of violence that were the natural outcome of such a disorganized condition of affairs at the South increased the bitterness of defeat, and seemed for a time to block the way to an abiding peace and a lasting reconciliation.

We should be among the last to approve of any measure calculated to outrage the liberties of the South, or to oppress a body of States that are, and forever must be, a part of a re-united and firmly established nation. No one denies that the emancipation of the slave, the lifting up of the former bondman to the plane of the citizen, with all his rights and privileges, was a change so

sudden, so startling and grave, that none could foresee its consequences; none could measure its outcome.

Selfish and unprincipled men, taking advantage of their opportunity at the close of the war, seized the reins of government in the South, prostituted political power to the basest purposes, and, fleeing with their booty before the uprising of a courageous and intelligent people, left the onus of their sins to be borne by the colored race. Then it was that the Southern whites demanded a white man's government, and confessedly by fraud and force secured it, and have retained it to this day. Now that the objectionable carpet-bagger has disappeared, that peace and prosperity have their sway, the country rejoices, and there is no thought of interference with the sovereignty of the State, or of any municipal government.

The single demand of the Republican party is that, so far as Federal elections are concerned, or rather so far as elections of members of the House of Representatives are concerned, there shall be justice to all men at the polls, in the North as well as in the South. It has been charged that a large part of the negro vote in Southern Congressional elections is not cast. It is not denied that this vote is much smaller than it naturally would and should be.

The Federal Elections bill, with commendable conservatism, proposes to permit Federal supervision of Congressional elections upon the petition of a stated number of persons in any district. It is not a force bill; it does not change the existing law in reference to the employment of force at the polls. It does not interfere with State or local elections. It applies equally to the North and the South. It is absolutely non-sectional. It seeks to solve a problem that must continue to vex the people unless a solution is presented, and that, if left unsettled, forebodes greater harm to the nation than the bill can ever bring about.

It has for years been undeniable that the full vote is not brought out at the Congressional elections in the South. For years the Republican party has been taunted for not settling, or trying to settle, this partly political and partly race problem when it had control of the Executive and both branches of the Federal Legislature. Now that the party is again in complete control, it would be an exhibition of cowardice or incapacity if it did not at least attempt a solution.

To have been in full control of the Government twice, and twice to have failed to meet the emergency, would leave the party's record blotted and blurred where it should be clear and clean. It would be the strongest indictment against it that the grand jury of the public possibly could frame. A party that fears bravely to face a political problem deserves defeat. If the Elections bill fails, that failure must inevitably involve the most deplorable consequences to the people as well as to the party. The shame, the ignominy, the lasting stigma of that failure will rest upon any Senator who sacrifices convictions to cowardice, and justice to jeers.

NEW YORK AND THE FAIR.

NO mistake was made by Governor Hill in the appointment of Mr. Depew and ex-Mayor John Boyd Thacher, of Albany, as members from the Empire State of the World's Fair Commission. In his notable address for the benefit of the Press Club at Chicago, Mr. Depew gave hearty and cordial support to the Fair enterprise, and now, in an interview in the *New York Herald*, Mr. Thacher comes forward and asks the people of this State to hold up the hands of Chicago, and to lend their best assistance in making the exposition a success.

Mr. Thacher sees no reason to believe that the undertaking will fail. He says that Chicago will not shirk any effort, and will not fail, but that we want now "an arousing enthusiasm in the East. We are all one people and one country; whatever benefits a part benefits the whole; it is no time for differences or unbecoming; it is a patriotic enterprise, and we should not ridicule and doubt what, from the very nature of the occasion, must be a great national undertaking."

These are true and manly words. The people of the State of New York will, we believe, emphasize their interest in the success of the exposition at the proper time. There should be a concentrated effort to make the Fair the grandest and best exhibition of the kind that the world has ever seen. Out of such a success New York is bound to reap a great share of the profit, if not the glory.

And now, let New York's commissioners make it clear to the people of the State what they should do, and then let it be done quickly and well.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

It will be time enough for our free-trade contemporaries to talk about a deficit in the Treasury when a deficit exists, and that time, from all appearances, is still remote.

The free-trade press has greedily seized upon a text furnished by Mr. Blaine, and asks what this country is to have in return for free sugar. Will one of our free-trade contemporaries tell us what we were to have had in return for free wool if the Cleveland-Mills programme had been carried through?

SENATOR DUGGAN and Representatives Borland, Dreyfus, Gilmore, and Marquess, all from the city of New Orleans, who voted in the Louisiana Legislature against the lottery iniquity, were recently given an enthusiastic reception in the largest hall in New Orleans. Governor Nichols and Speaker Cameron were also present, and the anti-lottery legislators were received with rousing cheers. Speeches were made warmly complimenting their sterling honesty in rejecting and exposing the lottery bribe.

It is not surprising that when the venerable David Dudley Field, of this city, addressed the Universal Peace Conference in London he created a sensation. Standing as he does at the head of the American Bar, with an experience extending over half a century; over eighty years of age, and yet as strong mentally and physically as a youth; an acute reasoner, a careful observer, a profound thinker, he must have attracted general attention and won the profound admiration of his hearers. Mr. Field is a typical American of the old school, and his distinguished career has been alike creditable to himself and to the brilliant and intellectual Bar of the city of New York.

THE talented State Analyst of New York, Dr. Willis G. Tucker, in his last annual report, takes pains to tell the truth about that much maligned but deservedly popular product, cotton-seed oil. He declares that "it is a perfectly wholesome and nutritious food, and as easily digested and assimilated as any of the commonly employed fats." Strangely enough, a crusade against the adulteration of lard with this wholesome and nutritious oil has been started in Congress. It has been said that the use of cotton-seed oil in the preparation of lard was a hurtful adulteration, while the fact is that the people of the country would be much better off if they could substitute entirely a pure vegetable oil in place of hog's grease for cooking purposes.

THE new French Giffard gun, for which the inventor has received a prize of \$2,000 and a gold medal, is discharged by the expansion of a liquefied gas. A single drop of the liquid furnishes the charge for a steel cartridge. Of course, the gun is noiseless. It is said to be also cheap and convenient; odorless as well as smokeless. The French Government will test its practical ability. When the inevitable and long-impending conflict of foreign armies take place, the world will watch with interest many experiments with weapons devised of late years. With great armies equipped with the newest and most destructive engines of war, conflicts will be shortened. Perhaps one of the results of the inventions of formidable war machines will be a more favorable leaning toward international arbitration in the Old World.

SOME wonderful things are occasionally discovered by the New York correspondents of rural and other newspapers. One of these correspondents writes to the *Philadelphia Press* that the friends of Governor Hill and Mr. Cleveland have come to an agreement with the understanding that Mr. Cleveland is to be nominated in 1892, with the promise that if elected Governor Hill shall be his Secretary of State. We have not a particle of doubt that such a promise would gladly be made by Mr. Cleveland and his friends, if it would take Governor Hill out of the field in 1892. But we doubt, even with the help of such a promise, if Mr. Cleveland could control a majority of the New York delegation at the next National convention. Governor Hill's public declaration, "I am a Democrat," and his avowed hostility to the mugwumps, have endeared him to the working Democracy of New York. As far as Mr. Cleveland's influence is concerned, the workers are absolutely indifferent to it. Their sole fear is that the National convention will go outside of New York for its candidate.

It is gratifying to learn that the House Committee on Postal Affairs has favorably reported the bill which prohibits the carrying in the mails of lottery circulars and tickets, lists of drawings, money or drafts for the purchase of lottery tickets, and newspapers containing lottery advertisements or the announcement of drawings, and makes the mailing of lottery letters or circulars a continuous offense, triable by the court in any jurisdiction through which they may pass or into which they may go. It is thought that a law of this comprehensive character will practically break down the Louisiana lottery swindle, and protect the public from evils which have become insufferable. With the mails closed against it and its subsidized newspapers, it will be impossible for the lottery to maintain a profitable existence, although it may of course resort to the express companies for the transmission of its circulars and its drawings. There has been a very general demand all over the country during the last few weeks for the enactment of the law now before the House, and it is to be hoped that there will be no delay in its passage.

A SPECIAL effort is to be made during the coming year to carry out the Chautauqua plan for university extension. This plan contemplates the employment of itinerant lecturers, under the direction of the Central Committee, and the utilization of public libraries, mechanic institutes, and similar organizations in supplying the educational needs of different communities. The scheme is practically the same as that which has been so successfully developed at Oxford and Cambridge. During ten years in England, six hundred lecture-courses have been instituted, and sixty thousand students have been reached, in all classes of society. Last year Oxford gave one hundred and nine extension courses in eighty-two different towns, with nearly fifteen thousand students, of whom eleven hundred received certificates of merit. The value and helpfulness of the system have been found to be very great, and it is believed that, carried out along the lines already defined in this country, very considerable results will be achieved. It will amount to bringing the university to the people where the people cannot come to the university. During the past year the Chautauqua Committee have had four or five gentlemen in the field as lecturers, but the people have not been sufficiently familiar with the movement to avail themselves of all the advantages which it affords.

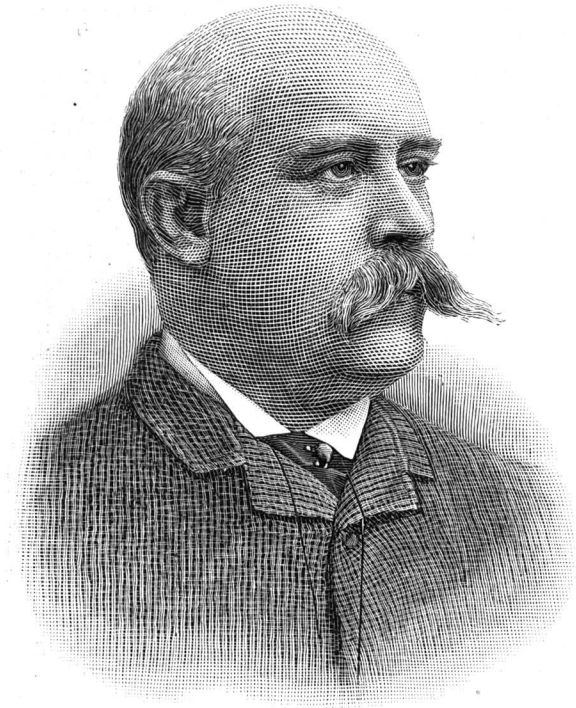
Few appreciate the power of corporate influence in the Legislature of New York. In 1886 a law was passed which, it was said, was intended simply to reduce the rate of State tax on fire and marine insurance companies from eight-tenths to one-half of one per cent. The president of the Department of Taxes of New York City called attention to the fact that this law, if passed, would exempt the companies from local taxation on their capital stock and other personal property. The lawyer who had been engaged to represent the insurance companies at Albany assured the New York Tax Department that the companies would not attempt to evade any local tax if the bill was passed; and yet, recently, the Commonwealth Insurance Company of this city brought suit under this law, claiming to be exempted from local taxation on its shares of stock, and the Court of Appeals has decided in favor of the company. One member of the court, Judge O'Brien, took no part in rendering the decision. It is remarkable that Judge O'Brien was the Attorney-General of the State when the bill was before the Legislature in 1886, and declared, in a written opinion, that it would not exempt companies from local taxation on their capital stock, and on this opinion Governor Hill signed the bill. The best thing the next Legislature can do is to pass an act repealing the exemption law of 1886, provided corporate influence will permit the Legislature to act.



## HON. JOHN P. BUCHANAN.

THE candidate of the Democracy for Governor of Tennessee is Mr. John P. Buchanan, the head of the orders known as the State Wheel and the State Alliance, recently united under the name of the Farmers' and Laborers' Union of Tennessee. He is forty-three years of age, the son of a farmer, and entered the Confederate Army at the age of sixteen years. Upon the return of peace he engaged in farming and stock-raising. In

of the family of naval heroes of that name. He is one of the leading men, socially, commercially, and politically, of Norfolk. He served six years as clerk of the Corporation and Circuit Courts of Norfolk, and has declined many offers of nomination for other political offices. He is a warm friend of General Mahone, but is none the less popular with the anti-Mahone wing. His application contained the names of every Republican leader in Virginia. By common consent of all candi-



TENNESSEE.—HON. J. P. BUCHANAN, DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR.  
PHOTO BY GIERS & KOELLEIN, NASHVILLE.

## SAMUEL KIMBERLY,

OUR CONSULAR REPRESENTATIVE TO GUATEMALA.



MASSACHUSETTS.—PROFESSOR JAMES R. SOLEY, THE NEW ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.—PHOTO BY BRADY.—[SEE PAGE 577.]

VIRGINIA.—CAPTAIN SAMUEL KIMBERLY, U. S. CONSUL-GENERAL TO GUATEMALA.  
PHOTO BY FABER & FRIESE, NEW YORK.

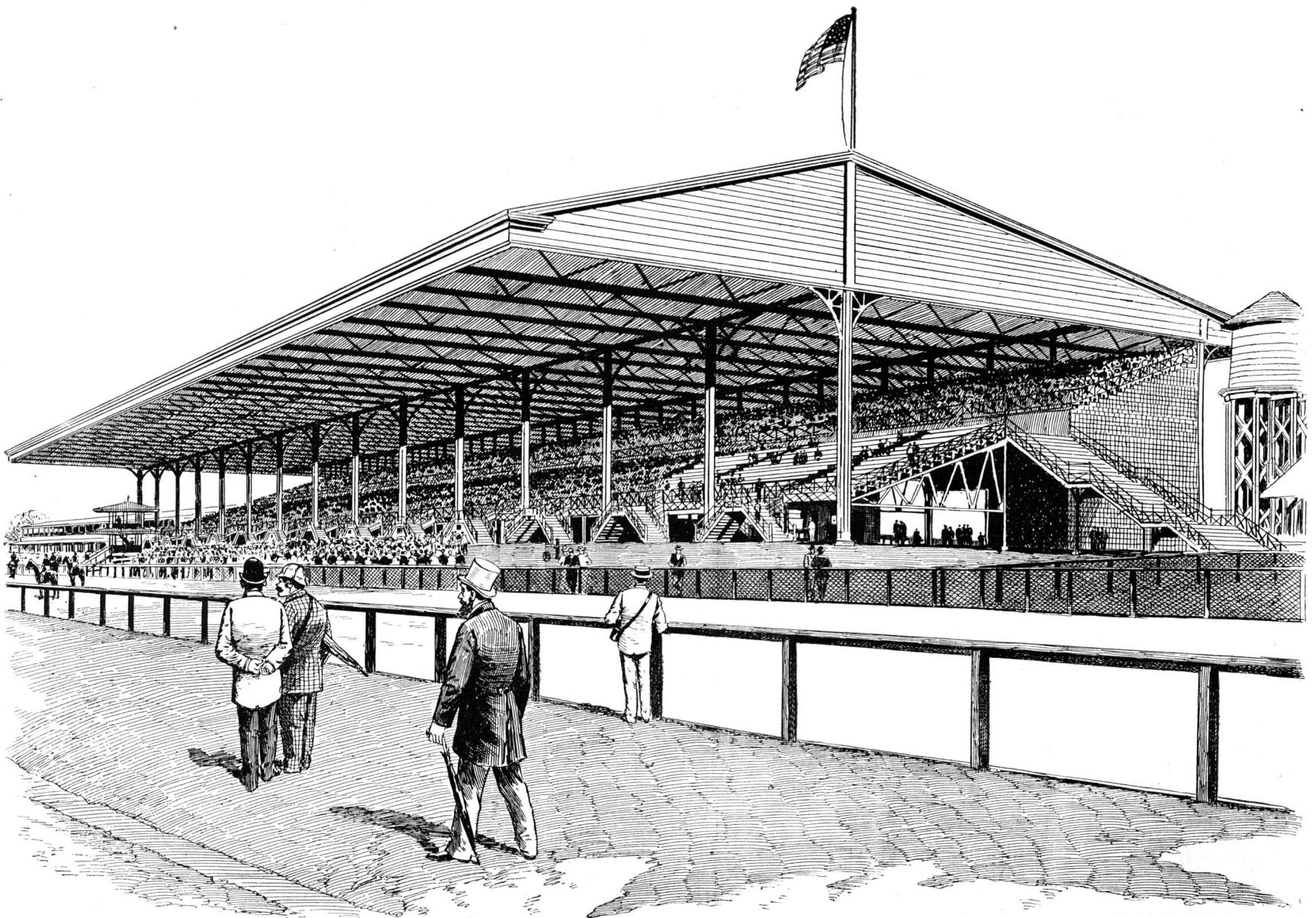
1866 he was elected to the State Legislature, where he soon became a leader, and was re-elected in 1888, distinguishing himself as a supporter of legislation demanded by the State Alliance, and in upholding and defending the interests of agriculture and all matters affecting the public good. Subsequently he identified himself with the Alliance, rising to a commanding place in its councils. He is described as "a man of firm and unwavering devotion to principle, with the courage of his convictions, advocating openly and fearlessly what he believes to be right."

THE troubled situation of affairs in Guatemala and the Central American Republics gives to the appointment of Captain Samuel Kimberly, of Virginia, as Consul-General and Secretary of Legation to Guatemala, a peculiar importance. It is gratifying to know that the appointee is in every way qualified for the responsible duties that will devolve upon him. The Democratic *Baltimore Sun* says the appointment "is a creditable one, and will be especially gratifying to many friends in Maryland. Mr. Kimberly is a genial gentleman, of excellent business qualifications. He will doubtless discharge the duties of his new position with credit to himself and to the advantage of the Government." The *Baltimore American*, speaking of his appointment, says: "It was received with the deepest satisfaction. Captain Kimberly is a former Baltimorean, and one

dates for important Federal offices, Mr. Harrison was asked to provide for Mr. Kimberly in advance of all others."

Mr. Kimberly is about forty-six years of age, having been born in Baltimore, in October, 1844. He is a member of the Virginia Club, of Norfolk, Va., and the Southern Society Club, of New York City.

ALL the officials along the Jersey Central Railroad have been notified by the company that the employes must abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors, both on and off duty, on pain of dismissal.



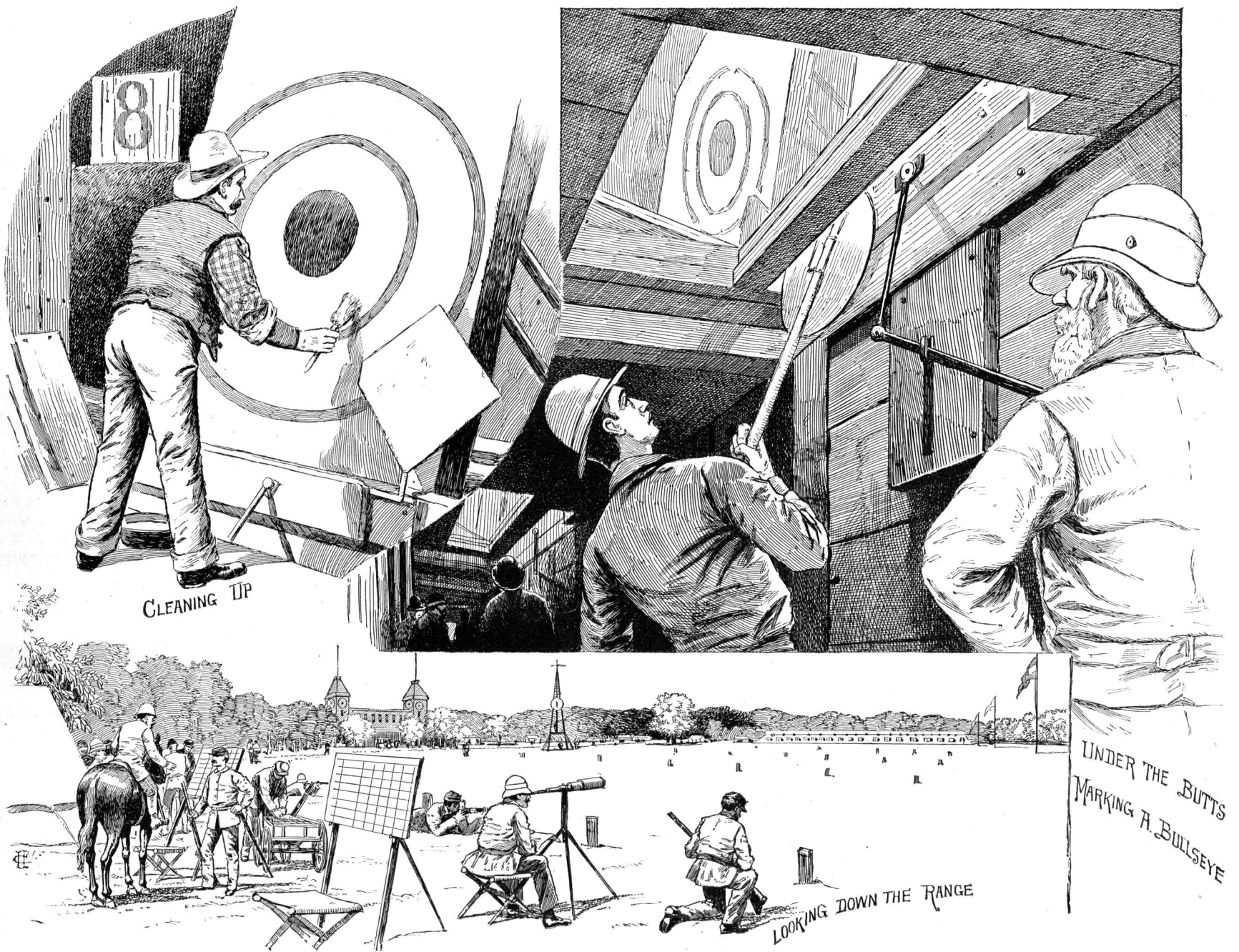
NEW JERSEY.—THE GRAND-STAND ON THE NEW MONMOUTH RACE-COURSE, BUILT ON THE CANTALEVER TRUSS SYSTEM, THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND IN THE COUNTRY.—[SEE PAGE 577.]





1. MISS M. R. SHERMAN. 2. MISS MARION C. WHITE, VIOLIN. 3. MISS GRACE BULLOCK, 'CELLO. 4. MISS JULIA TRASK, PIANO. 5. MISS VIOLA DUNN, CLARINET. 6. MISS MARY PRATT, FLUTE. 7. MISS LENNA HOWE, TROMBONE. 8. MISS NETTIE COBURN, CORNET. 9. MISS MARY C. BROOKING, VIOLIN. 10. MISS ALICE CUSHING.

NEW YORK.—THE BEACON ORCHESTRAL CLUB, OF BOSTON, THE MUSICAL ATTRACTION AT MOUNT MCGREGOR.—FROM A PHOTO.—[SEE PAGE 57E.]



THE ANNUAL CONTEST OF MARKSMEN AT CREEDMOOR.—[DRAWN BY C. UPHAM.]



## THE GRAY AND BLUE.\*

I FOUND them sleeping side by side  
 There on the mountain hoary,  
 One wore the blue—how brave he died!—  
 And one the gray; his story  
 Shone on his boyish lips of pride  
 The holy angels' kissing  
 The pain of death had deified—  
 The roll bath named *him* "missing."  
 He clasped the foeman's hand in his  
 Apart from all the others,  
 Beneath the laurels mock-birds sang:  
 "Rest well, oh, fallen brothers!  
 The sabre's clash, the battle's hail,  
 Shall wake no more your slumber,  
 Nor dream of home, nor songs of love,  
 Blend with the battle thunder."  
 It seemed as if the Gray's canteen,  
 To bless his brother given,  
 Had left his own parched lips unlaved  
 Except by dews of heaven!  
 The Blue's torn shirt had stanch'd the wound—  
 The ghastly and the gory—  
 Of brother Gray; the rocks around  
 Gave echo to their story.  
 While tender skies looked down upon  
 With peans of rejoicing,  
 "God's love and brotherhood hath won,"  
 The very winds were voicing.  
 While all the stars together sang  
 For Union yet unbroken,  
 "One brotherhood!" the welkin rang,  
 "One banner for its token!"

E. S. L. THOMPSON.

\*A quarter of a mile southeast from the crest of Missionary Ridge, a little apart from the scene of the fiercest conflict, under a clump of laurels, at the close of that memorable battle, were found two soldiers dead, one in gray and one in blue. They were fine specimens of young manhood, lying there with smiles on their faces, "as calm as to a night's repose," with their hands clasped as in a last fraternal greeting. There they were buried, side by side, and the pink arbutus blossoms cover their lonely graves in the early days of the Southern springtime, when the mock-birds sing and bending laurels whisper to each other of that first and last interview on the blood-stained sod.

## "A JOLLY BRICK."

BY PAULINE PHELPS.



BUSINESS? Well, it hain't been what you'd call rushin', so's to speak. We'd got our plans all laid fur retirin', an' goin' on a trip to Urop; but I guess, 'cordin' to the present outlook, we may hang 'round 'til next month. 'Hit's mostly luck, this kind of work. We has our ups an' downs, same as Jay Gould, an' the rest of the kind; an' jest now it's down. Easy, there! Shure, an' I'm givin' yer boots a shine so yer can use 'em to see the curl of yer mustache in, all the way down the street. 'Fellers stay 'round in this kind o' business very long? Sometimes they do, an' sometimes they don't. I hed one pard in the city for the matter o' three years, but he's gone now. Tain't 'xactly up to bein' alderman, you see. The wind an' sleet is bad fur our sealskin cloaks an' white kid gloves, so we has to leave 'em off. An' the same with our buttonhole bouquets. But—'What become of my chum? Dick Corwin? Well, now, look a here, ain't you gittin' a little inquisitive? Who be yer, anyhow? A newspaper reporter? Yer needn't be tryin' that game here. Billy Smith was writ up in the paper once: 'A specimen of the New York bootblack,' an' never a cent did he get to pay fur the laugh we had on him. If you want somethin' to fill up, though, boss, an' is willin' to pay reg'lar fur the information, I'll put yer onto some stories that'll make yer eyes stick out. But they won't be about Dick Corwin. No, sir. Why, ther ain't a feller 'round that wouldn't knock another sky high if they tried to make money tellin' of him. 'Fond of him? We-el, yes, we did have a pretty good likin' fur the chap. But—'you ain't a newspaper man?' Well, then, look a here, boss, as long as it's a rainy day, an' you give me your word fair an' square, you ken sit down an' listen, an' I'll tell yer all about him. Ready now? All right. I ain't jest used to tellin' stories. A leetle out o' practice o' writin' editorials, so to speak. But I'll rattle it off as I think on't, an' you can fill up the chinks.

"Good lookin'?" Naw! If you thinks yer goin' to hear 'bout one o' yer swell kind, why, then, you've got to the wrong place. Red hair an' turned-up nose an' squint eyes! But yer see our palaces where we sleep nights ain't hung with lookin'-glasses from top to bottom. We read in the Urop news that 'twas odd style, an' so we pitched 'em out; an' it don't make much odds how a feller looks, since then. An' my!—I tell yer what, if you like a feller that can jest knock another into the middle of next week when he says a word against him, then you'd ort to see Dick. Wrasle? Why, ther wa'n't one o' the boys could come anywhere near him. An' none o' them so much as dared to open their mouth 'gainst that little cove of a Jamie he was lookin' out fur. That was one o' Dick's queer streaks. If he'd ben a wrasler, or his brother, or sumthin', we'd stood it better. But Jamie—he was one o' them softy boys that never know nuthin' 'til it's knocked into 'em, an' no relation at all. Come to think of it, he was more like your swell kind, though. Kinder whinin' 'round an' alwers makin' a fuss if 'hit didn't happen he could wash his face ev'ry day. But, mister, if yer want to find some one to make a story out o' him, 'twon't be me. I never did take overmuch of a fancy to the little cove, an' ther ain't one o' the boys could bear the sight of him after—

"Well, they alwers worked together, them two. Jamie, he was one o' them wouldn't push out fer himself (no sand, yer know), an' if he ever made out to sell a paper, 'twas hangin' onto Dick's elbow. His mammy was one o' them swell kind herself,

Dick said, an' used to do sewin' 'til she dies all to once with the heart disease; so I s'p'ose 'twan't his luck to take to it as if he'd ben raised ther. But ther wa'n't no sort o' use makin' a gentleman of him, an' seein' he alwers hed a comb fur his hair, the way Dick did.

"But his lookin' out fur the little cove was the only queer streak Dick had, an' he was my pard off'n' on fur three years. Fun? Well, now, yer shoutin'! The cops was after us more'n half the time for disturbance, an' such. But we wa'n't no softies to be caught by them. The minute they was huntin', Dick an' me would start fur the dock; an' it didn't take long ter lose track of 'em. Run? We-el, you jest hold up yer bottom dollar on that. Why, mister, you never see such a runner as Dick was. An' he could jump equal to a circus-rider. That was what he was alwers layin' out to be. An' he'd hev gone, too, if it hadn't ben fur that bloomin' little cove. He said ther wouldn't be no place fur him without 'twas the clown's baby; an' he was a gentleman, an' wouldn't take to such work. But me an' Dick jest made things lively fur the teachers down ter the Mission Chapel, you'd better believe. They'd alwers light on him the first thing to answer some of their questions; an' he'd draw his face down sober, an' pretend he couldn't quite make out what they said; he'd alwers ben hard of hearin'. Jest turn the words 'round a little so the whole school would git to laughin', an' the teachers would holler till they was red in the face tryin' to make him understand. We took Jamie 'long with us once or twice; an' ther was one of the teachers there—a reg'lar swell she was, with her silk dress, an' feathers on her hat—she said he had a face like a Rafer's angel, an' she wanted to paint him. But Dick, he said he'd promised his granny that boy shouldn't go out of his sight till she got back from her trip to Urop, an' if she took Jamie she'd hev to take him, too. An' she didn't say no more about it. But she *was* a swell, though! The countess, we used to call her; an' pretty near every day we'd see her drivin' through Broadway, with a widder lady in crape, an' a horse that held up his nose as if he wanted to sniff the stars out of the sky. Lots of go that hoss had! He got seart at sumthin', one time, an' come 'arin' down the street like all possessed, with she a hollerin' whoa, an' pullin' back on the reins, an' the next minute they'd gone whack into another team if it hadn't ben fur Dick. 'My eye! he yelled to me, when he saw her comin', 'she do' know nothin' about a hoss. Jest wait till you see me stop him!' an' the next minnit he was in the road, grabbin' hold of the bridle; an' before he let go he'd brought that hoss down into a walk. Stopped him quick as that! But Dick wa'n't none o' them softies to be babied fur what he'd done. 'My boy,' says the widder lady, a-takin' out her pocket-book, 'will you tell me what is your name? An' how could you be brave enough to stop our horse?'

"We-el," grinned Dick, 'yer see, ma'am, I couldn't help it. I was shet up in a lunatic 'sylum once jest fur stoppin' hosses. Whenever I see one goin' out of a walk sumthin' takes hold an' pushes me right in front of 'em, an' I've got to catch hold o' the bridle to save bein' run over. As fur pay, a quarter 'll about make up fur the damage done. Thankee, ma'am.' An' then he turned an' took off his hat to the countess as perlike as yer please. 'Good-afternoon, ma'am. Maybe you don't recognize me, but I'm of the opinion you're the lady I've noticed down to the mission school. I have a class there myself. Glad to see yer enterin' into the good work.' An' with that he tipped his hat again an' walked away as solemn as an owl.

"The worst boy in my class," says the countess, talkin' to the other woman. 'But did yer notice the little lad with him? His face reminds me so much of little Georgie's.'

"Faith, Jamie," grinned Dick, when he told him, 'they're takin' such a fancy to yer they'll be takin' yer ter live with them next. If 'twan't that the countess ain't any too fond of me.' An' after that, whenever he see her a-comin' he'd wink to me an' say, 'D'ye mind how I'm spillin' the bye's prospects with the countess?'

"If I'd ben standin' in his shoes I'd cleared out fur a few days, an' see if she wouldn't got him off my hands. But Dick alwers was the queerest fish. He liked that little cove 'round, an' treated him like a king, when he didn't rake in enough to pay fur tryin'. He wa'n't no chum o' mine. No, sir. Tell yer what it is, boss, when Billy Muran goes hunks with anybody it ain't with a milk-an'-water baby. Jamie couldn't see anybody look at him without a-snivellin', an' he hadn't the sand of a cat. If he had 'twouldn't hev—well, I'm a-comin' to it.

"We'd ben havin' a reglar smash-up that Sunday down to the Plain. 'Twas too hot to go to Sunday-school, even to rattle the countess, an' I s'p'ose our raisin' such rim made us tired, an' we slept a little harder than usual, come night. Me an' Dick an' the little cove we had a room up in Old Marm Sally's attic (we'd ben flush that week), an' was sleepin' there as swell as yer please. I guess 'twas the smoke that woke me. We'd ben havin' so many fires 'round them parts I'd got to feelin' sort o' shady of the smell. But the old shell was jest a-blazin', an' all the folks puttin' in their best licks a-hollerin' 'fire' when I got to know anything. 'Git up!' I yelled to Dick. 'Git up! Can't yer see the house is on fire?' An' in less'n a minute we was jest a-sailin' fur them rattlely old stairs. They'd jest begun to kindle, an' the smoke was comin' up like a hurricane. 'Come along!' I yelled to Dick. 'We'll make 'm!' He was follerin' tight to my heels with the little cove hold of his hand, an' he grinned. 'Drive ahead,' says he. We got half way down all right, an' then—well, I s'p'ose 'twas the smoke an' the blaze scared Jamie. It kept comin' up thicker an' faster, an' first thing we knew he'd pulled away his hand. 'I'm not goin', he yelled, an' went tarin' back like all possessed, an' as if the room was the safest place in the world, instead of where you was sure of bein' roasted. Dick stopped. 'I'm goin' back after him,' says he, turnin' white 'round the gills.

"Yer bloomin' idiot!" yelled I, 'can't yer see yer won't git down these stairs if yer don't come now? The little fool's hid under the bed. Yer can't git him out.'

"He looked down to where them stairs was all beginnin' to blaze, an' then grinned a little. He wa'n't no coward. 'Well, I'll try,' says he, 'an' if I don't, good-bye, Billy; an' the next second he'd give one of his tarin' leaps right into the smoke.

"Went down? Me! 'Course I did. 'Twouldn't made it no easier fur him my stayin' there, or mebbe I would; but I

ain't one o' the kind what throw up the sponge fur nuthin'. I went out an' rushed up the road yellin' fire with the rest of 'em, an' most crazy 'till the ladders come, an' then I showed 'em the winder—the only place he could git out of, an' helped fix the ladder. A fireman was jest startin' up when I see *him* a-standin' there by the winder with that same grin he alwers hed when he'd done a good thing, an' fooled the cops out of a job. He stood ther lookin' like a soldier, with the little fool a-cryin' an' screamin' in his arms. He'd wrapped him up in his coat, or sumthin', so he wouldn't git scorched, an' jest as he reached down an' handed him to the fireman he see me ther in the crowd, an' give his hat a wave—the way we'd 'greed on to let the other know if things was goin' all right with us. An' then there come a crash—the floor he was standin' on give way, an' that's the last I ever see of Dick.

"We-el, I do' know as—hold on, boss, what yer givin' us? I wa'n't snivellin'. I ain't one of them kind that goes round cryin' like a gal; but when you talk of bricks, he was a jolly one, an' no mistake. 'Jamie?' The countess took him to live with her, same as Dick said she would. Said he made her think of her little boy that died. Naw. Ther wa'n't nothin' said about it in the papers. I was the only one knew what made him go back, an' I didn't blab. Dick wa'n't the kind that wanted any swell made over what he did. But I told the other fellers, an' we're gittin' him up a stone, with his name on an' the year. Ain't goin' to have no slouch of a think fur a brick like he was. But it makes us stick to business pretty close, an' keep on a lookout fur the well-dressed coves we think— Shine, sir?"

## ANOTHER PHASE OF THE SPANISH-AMERICAN QUESTION.

THAT superb optimism which preaches glowingly on the future of "The Three Americas," which looks forward to the completion of a magnificent railway system from the Rio Grande to Cape Horn; which finds the union of the five republics of Central America a happy consummation, and which sees a vast market for the United States among the forty millions of Spanish-speaking people to the south of us, is based simply on a beautiful theory. Reduced to practice, the outlook is not so encouraging.

It is somewhat strange, yet true, that the citizens of the United States have a more imperfect knowledge of the politics, habits, and business methods of the people throughout Latin America than of any other country on earth. Were they more familiar with the South American, they would know that reciprocity is not the needed panacea; that an inter-continental railway is a wildly impracticable scheme, and that permanent Central-American union, secured on a peace basis, is next to an impossibility. The force of these facts can be gathered only from close personal observation possibly, but they are facts all the same.

The recent Pan-American Congress having attracted much attention to our sister republics, the hope has been fostered that the "Three Americas" can become better neighbors, and that there shall hereafter be a closer interchange of commercial relations. This, in time, may come to pass, but not until our Government is held in greater respect in the South than it now is—not until our manufacturers are ready to cater to a somewhat inconvenient trade, and our merchants are willing to sell on the longest of credits. These are the essentials for future transactions with the southern countries, and until they are accomplished, political sentiment or alluring theorizing must go for naught.

During the present year the writer of this article journeyed up the Pacific Ocean with a party of Central American merchants returning home from an annual business trip to Europe. They had bought largely in Manchester, London, Paris, and Hamburg, and although to get to Europe they were compelled to go via New York, they had no thought of purchasing in our metropolis. Their business was entirely with the cities of the Old World. They were representative men. One was a trader in Guatemala; another did business in Tegucigalpa, Honduras; still another was from San José, Costa Rica, and a fourth from Managua, Nicaragua. They admitted to me that they could buy almost as cheaply, all things considered, in New York as in London; in New England as in Manchester; but the Americans did business upon a set method which they could not adopt, and were not ready to satisfy the tastes and temperaments of their tropical customers. The Englishman and the German were not only willing, but eager to do this, and as a result they had the trade of the countries. For example, nearly all business is transacted in the southern lands on long time. Credit for a year is a pretty general custom. The United States system of thirty days or three months is not understood by our southern neighbors, who frequently expect to exact a full year's credit. The rustling American can see nothing in this sort of thing; but the Englishman and the German freely accord it, and take it as a matter of course, which it certainly is from the Spanish-American point of view.

Further, the customary width of muslins, prints, cloths, etc., sold in the United States is not at all suited to the Spanish-American trade; nor do the colors and patterns always fill the needs. But the New England manufacturer will coldly decline to alter his looms or change his machinery to suit the actual requirements, not the mere caprice, of his southern customers. The German and the English manufacturer will do all this gladly. He will make the goods sixteen, eighteen, or twenty inches wide, as is required, and will seek to gratify the somewhat opulent Castilian taste in the showy patterns he offers. The goods must be narrow in width, for the reason that they have to be carried on mule-back, and so travel over mountainous roads hundreds of miles into the interior. Our yard-wide stuffs could not be so transported unless at great inconvenience.

Again, the Briton or the German packs his goods thoroughly and well; the American carelessly, and without thought of the many and varied handlings they have to undergo. The harbors of South and Central America are mere open roadsteads. Goods have to be transferred from steamship to lighter or surf-boat, in order to reach shore, and then packed on mule trains for their final destination. I have watched the unloading from many ports, and could readily tell the nationality of the consignor by the appearance of their shipments. American packages, as a rule,



were long, unwieldy things, and as they were roughly tumbled here and there, breakage and waste was frequent. The English and German goods appeared in neat, compact, well-covered bales, or stout and small iron-bound cases. They were packages specially prepared for the mule's back, and defied the dangers of the surf or the reckless handling of the natives.

These are the simple and primary causes which make the merchant doing business in Spanish-America pass by and through our country, and go to the Old World for his purchases.

Then, again, to be quite frank, the United States has not the entire confidence, scarcely the unqualified respect of its tropical and semi-tropical neighbors. The Latin-Americans are not only hero worshipers, but look with admiration upon "strong governments." They have somehow gathered the idea that ours is the reverse of strong in its best sense. They know, unfortunately, that our citizenship does not carry with it that weight or influence that Roman citizenship did of old, or that English citizenship does to-day. During a somewhat protracted journey along the west coast of South America to the northern boundary of Mexico, made for the purpose of studying men and affairs, I have listened to many stories of injustice against citizens of the United States. It is charged, and with seemingly excellent reason, that the American abroad can be, and frequently is, treated with marked discourtesy and insult; that the right of trial is denied him, and that the fact of his being a citizen of the United States rather militates against him than in his favor. While the Englishman or the German abroad is respected, for the reason that the English or German Governments zealously guard the interests of its citizens when away from home, the American suffers from the directly opposite reason, that our Government pays little or no attention to its wandering sons. The American flag is frequently treated with absolute contempt, and as the United States does not properly guard its own honor or the honor of its distant citizens, it is held in little respect in consequence. Personally, your correspondent has met with nothing but courtesy and goodwill during strange wanderings through many strange countries, but he feels that if he had gotten into trouble; if he had been unjustly charged with offenses against political, criminal, or social laws, he would have been much safer had he claimed allegiance to the Queen or the Kaiser than to the Stars and Stripes.

This is a somewhat humiliating truth, and is probably the most discouraging feature to be met with in our efforts to command the business favors, and secure a general commercial interchange of relations with our neighbors. FREDERICK W. WHITE.

A MOUNT MCGREGOR SENSATION.

MOUNT MCGREGOR, which has a historic interest to all patriotic Americans because of its identity with the last days of General Grant, and possesses in itself wonderful attractions because of the novel railway by which it is reached, its great elevation, and the remarkable view which it affords for eighty miles of the Hudson River valley, has this year an additional attraction in the Beacon Orchestral Club of Boston, which supplies music for the guests of the Hotel Balmoral. This club, which is under the direction of Miss Mary Marietta Sherman, is composed of ladies who are experts in the use of their special instruments. The full club numbers twenty-five persons, and during the winter its members give instruction in the use of the instruments which they play with such facility and skill. The club are rivals of the Lothians, and their performances, as now given daily at Mount McGregor, have created a great sensation, drawing crowds of visitors from Saratoga, who listen with delight to their charming music. They fairly divide the honors with the Lothians and the Stubbses, who play in connection with Saratoga houses. The ladies of the Beacon Club are persons of refinement, and they illustrate what may be accomplished in music and orchestral performances by women who supplement natural aptitude by study, application, and devotion to their art.

THE HONORS TO ERICSSON'S MEMORY.

EXTRAORDINARY honors will be paid to the memory of Captain John Ericsson, the great inventor, engineer, and naval expert, on the occasion of the transfer of his remains from the Marble Cemetery to the vessel which is to convey them to Sweden. The naval ceremonies at the transfer will be especially imposing, and the parade, in which the Swedish societies of this and adjoining cities, and many other organizations, will participate, promises to be one of the most notable of recent years. It is stated that by virtue of his appointment as Knight Commander of the Royal Order of Isabella the Catholic, Ericsson was a Spanish nobleman; and his office as Knight Commander of the First Class, Danish Order of Dannebrog, gave him the title of "Excellency," with rank next to that of field-marshal or admiral. This would entitle him to the honors due to a vice-admiral, and the regulations provide that on the occasion of a burial of an officer of that rank a salute of fifteen guns shall be fired and a funeral escort be provided.

We give elsewhere several illustrations which are of timely interest in connection with the proposed removal of the great inventor's ashes to friendly Swedish soil.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

THE nomination of Professor J. Russell Soley as Assistant Secretary of the Navy has been very widely commended as one of the best appointments made by the present Administration. Professor Soley is a native of Massachusetts, and was graduated at Harvard in 1870. He became assistant professor of English in the United States Naval Academy in 1871, and in 1873 was placed at the head of the English studies, history and law, where he remained nine years. In 1876 he was commissioned a professor in the United States Navy, and in 1878 he was on special duty at the Paris Exposition. He also examined the systems of education in European naval colleges, and on his return made an extensive report. In 1882 he was transferred to Washington, where he collected and arranged the Navy Department library, and since 1883 he has superintended the publication of the naval records of the Civil War. He has also written extensively of American naval history.

IN FASHION'S GLASS.

A REFLECTION OF PRESENT AND FUTURE FANCIES.

DESIGNERS just now are studying for the future, and importers have a wise and sphinx-like air which would convey that they have large surprises in store when they shall expose their wares. Already in these humid days the cool fabrics are crowded out on the shop counters to make room for the standard wool goods, such as cashmere, camel's-hair, and cheviots. Some foreign reports have announced a revival of historical fashions in the coming season, those of the Valois period especially, with close-fitting waists laid in puffs; full, high sleeves, slashed, and deep Vandyke cuffs of fine old laces. There has been no rage for any period fashion since the Directorate fever of last season, and when the next assails us let us hope it may be more artistically handled than was the last. The new sleeves promise to be so long as to nearly conceal the hands, which will be a boon to those having thin, bony wrists. This feature will of necessity shorten gloves, and the mousquetaires will only be in demand for full-dress wear. It is doubtful if the one-button gloves will ever obtain again in general favor; shapely wrists are too few, and short gloves are not graceful, even for gentlemen.

Flowered brocades will be in high favor, without doubt, for carriage and dinner toilettes, the first choice being for small pompadour sprays on a black grounding, with facings and trimmings of the most prominent color in the design. Small flowers, such as moss-rose buds, primroses, violets, mignonette, and ragged-sailors, will prevail, and sometimes the pattern will be delicately striped with the tendrils of the cypress vine. Basque bodices are to be longer than heretofore, and cloth costumes will generally be accompanied by street coats of the same fabric. There have been many handsome cloth gowns in both white and colors made up for the watering-places this season, and one



WATERING-PLACE TOILETTE.

of the handsomest, of French design, called the "Neuilly," is given in the illustration. It is made of the finest faced cloth in a delicate old-rose shade, combined with old-rose bengaline. The front of the skirt has a bold design of embroidery in silk of darker shades, outlined with gold thread. The *cuirasse* bodice is made of the cloth, embroidered at the top in vandykes, and the shoulders are draped with soft folds of the bengaline, while the collar is of embroidered cloth. The under part of the sleeve is of cloth finished with embroidered points, the centre part being of bengaline, arranged high on the shoulders. The same idea could be handsomely carried out in pale mignonette or mauve cloth, with a light canary shade of bengaline.

The important assemblies of the season are all of unusual brilliance, the general effect being enhanced in no small degree by the beautiful trimmings which are used on many of the newest gowns. There are panels, borderings, and corselets of iridescent and opalescent beads, as well as of imitation jewels wrought into the passementerie. One remarkable gown of foreign design was of *faulle Francaise* in an odd shade of gray-green, the skirt draperies being caught away at the left side to show a panel of iridescent beads. The bodice was bordered all round with the same passementerie, and the *faulle*, laid in cross folds, was secured at the waist under a deep corselet of the passementerie. Another rich toilette of pale *écru* satin has a bodice of Mechlin lace, secured at the waist with a corselet of opalescent passementerie, intermixed with gold threads. On the shoulders are *epaulettes* of golden oak-leaves, with a fringe of golden acorns falling over the arms. The skirt of satin is draped with *crêpe de chaine*, richly embroidered with a design of acorns and oak-leaves in gold thread.

The most exquisite white toilettes have draperies of tulle embroidered and studded with mother-of-pearl, and in direct contrast is a toilette of black gauze over black satin, with a vest composed entirely of diamonds, with diamond *epaulettes* mounted on wire springs placed upon the shoulders, and a diamond butterfly nestling in the skirt drapery at one side. ELLA STARR.

PERSONAL.

THE Emperor of Germany will visit St. Petersburg during the second week of August.

THE salary of Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, as Secretary of the World's Fair Commission, is \$12,500.

MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN intends to make a three months' tour of America, returning to England at the end of November.

QUEEN VICTORIA travels on a pass, and yet every trip she makes to Balmoral costs the English Government \$5,000 to defray the railroad expenses.

GOVERNOR FLEMING, of Florida, has written a letter positively declining to permit his name to be used before the Legislature as a candidate for United States Senator.

A NEW park is to be laid out in Bangor, Maine, and given the name of Hamlin Park, in honor of the venerable Vice-President, the idol of the town. It is said of Mr. Hamlin that he does more fishing and catches fewer fish than any other man in New England.

THE oldest citizen of Ohio, Mr. William Tilton, of Dexter City, recently celebrated his one-hundredth birthday. Mr. Tilton settled in Ohio seventy-five years ago, when it was a wilderness. There were five generations of the Tilton family present at the centenary, and over 500 relatives and friends.

GOVERNOR HILL proposes to cultivate the farmers of the Empire State by visiting county fairs and talking about agriculture. Indeed, as an agricultural declaimer he bids fair to rival Horace Greeley in the frequency of his addresses, but as to the matter and quality of them there may be a difference of opinion.

CAPTAIN TILLMAN, the leader of the farmers' movement in South Carolina, "owns 1,800 acres of land, runs twenty plows, and has a dairy supplied by forty thoroughbred Jersey cows." The *Norristown Herald* comments on this fact: "The captain is supposed to be one of those American farmers who, according to our Democratic contemporaries, are 'taxed to death.'"

GOVERNOR WILLIAM R. MERRIAM, of Minnesota, has been nominated by the Republicans for re-election. In Nebraska the Republicans have nominated L. D. Richards for Governor on a platform which indorses President Harrison's Administration, approves national legislation on the silver question, denounces the Trust, and declares in favor of a Service Pension bill.

DOUGLAS SLADEN has just returned to America in the steamship *China*, the greyhound of the Pacific. After a few days in San Francisco he is to go up to Vancouver, whence he will work his way slowly across Canada, to arrive at New York in October. He will probably make some stay on the north shore of Lake Superior and in the Ottawa valley on his way through. During his eight months' absence in the East he has collected materials for a volume on Japan.

EX-GOVERNOR THOMAS WALLER, of Connecticut, is said to have informed his friends that he would not accept the Democratic nomination for Governor of that State if it should be tendered him. He has just opened law offices on Wall Street, in New York, and has a rather important English clientele which is worth a good deal more to him than the Governorship. The Governor, however, did not say whether he would accept the Senatorship of Connecticut in case the Democrats carry the Legislature.

It is said that Senator-elect Calvin S. Brice and other New York Democratic capitalists have subscribed \$10,000 toward carrying Iowa for the Democrats in the coming election, the understanding being that the Reform Club of this city shall "run the campaign," and that no tariff documents shall be used except such as the club shall approve. Mr. Brice is said to be in quite high feather over the outlook. He declares that the Iowa delegation will be sure to be six Democrats to four Republicans in the next House of Representatives, and asserts that such a victory is cheap enough at the price of \$10,000.

NEWPORT society is agitated over the question concerning the respective rights of Mrs. William Waldorf Astor and Mrs. William Astor to be known as "Mrs. Astor." Each lady claims such letters as come to the post-office addressed to "Mrs. Astor, Newport." The postmaster at Newport has decided that if a letter so addressed reaches him he will deliver it to Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, since her husband is the recognized head of the Astors, according to the English fashions. Postmaster Van Cott, of New York, disagrees with this view wholly. He says that English customs have nothing to do with America, and that to an American there is no such person as "Mrs. Astor," if more than one Mrs. Astor exists.

THE London *Chronicle*, speaking of the diplomatic correspondence concerning the Behring Sea question, says: "Mr. Blaine proves himself an abler man in a controversy than Lord Salisbury, although having a worse case to defend. The representatives of England seem mere babies in the hands of Mr. Blaine. It is obvious that Lord Salisbury, at an early period of the discussion, became sensible of his inferiority in dialectic skill to his opponent, lost his temper, and deliberately insulted Mr. Blaine by declaring that he conducted the negotiations in the interests of a party, and not in the interests of the country. Lord Salisbury has never been guilty of a more reprehensible breach of diplomatic courtesy. Happily Mr. Blaine, untouched by the taunt, was contented to drive Lord Salisbury into a corner."

MARCUS MAYER, of New York City, made a wager with J. C. Williamson that he would travel from San Francisco to Paris in fifteen days, the terms being that if he did not accomplish this design he should pay for twenty-four dinners for twenty-four people at the Café Bignon, the dinners to be the best the house could afford. The estimated expense was more than \$17,000. He left San Francisco on July 9th, reached New York on the 16th, catching the steamer *City of New York*, which landed him in London, by way of Liverpool, at half-past ten o'clock on the morning of the 24th. As by taking an afternoon train he would have reached Paris at eleven o'clock, and so won the bet, Williamson agreed to consider the wager lost, and that evening gave the first of a series of dinners to a party of twenty-four persons.



## OUR ALASKA EXPEDITION.

## II.

THE village of Klokwan is situated close to the water's edge. The beach is lined with canoes, small and large; some undergoing repairs, others simply drawn out of the water and covered with old cloth and leaves to prevent their being cracked by the heat of the sun. Some of these craft are made of red cedar, but the most of them are of cotton-wood; the latter is more popular on account of its being very light and easily carried over rapids and shallows, and has the further recommendation of being more readily worked. In building these craft they use only the axe and adze, with which tools they are very expert. The cotton-wood tree of required dimensions is felled, and then at first roughly hewn into shape; a pit is then dug close by, in which the canoe is placed, and is filled with water. A large fire is then made under a heap of large stones; these having become red hot, they are thrown into the canoe, which boils the water and renders the wood so pliable that it can be bent into any shape; it is by this means that they are able to obtain such fine lines in their frail craft. In stopping a leak they sew up the place with a species of root which is very tough and durable. The popular size of these canoes is to carry four or five persons, but some are of colossal dimensions, which carry six tons without any difficulty. They are always provided with a sail—some of them carry two square sails, attached to the mast.

The Chilkat Indians have the reputation of having been in the very near past great buccancers, and had pursued a policy of aggression against all strangers; but now they seem to be peaceably inclined, not through any special inclination or fear, but for their own interests. Even now each household is amply supplied with guns, powder, and shot.

After four days in the Klokwan camp, we were all very pleased to be able to make another move into the interior. On Monday, May 12th, 1890, the Indians, having agreed to accompany us, made a start by tying up and shouldering their respective packs,



A CARRIER.

and at noon we were fairly *en route* over the Chilkat Pass to the inland lakes in the heart of Alaska Territory, never before visited by white men. As the river was navigable for a few miles, the Indians put their loads in their canoes, wisely preferring this mode of locomotion to the tedious one of carrying on their backs; we white men, each carrying his pack of indispensable material, rubber sheet, blanket, sketch and note-book, camera, arms and ammunition, weighing about thirty-five or forty pounds a man, took the land trail. We had to wade through quagmires of greasy black mud, into which we sank at times waist deep. Extricated from this, our passage led through a mass of matted willow with dead-wood lying crossed and recrossed, so that a great deal of climbing had to be effected. Our muddy tramp contrasted unpleasantly with the comfort which the Indians were enjoying, lazily lying back steering their canoes with their paddles, as their little square sails bellied out before a fair breeze. When we arrived in camp we found that our day of toil was to continue cheerlessly; the canoe containing our provisions had gone ahead, and we had nothing but dried apricots and hard tack. This, followed by "Sweet Dreams and Faces," wrung out of a small organette, formed our repast—not very substantial, but our store of good spirits have not yet been drawn upon. The Indians had purposely avoided telling us of the unevenness of the land track. They knew that, after a trial, we should be sure to want a canoe passage, and being thoroughly convinced of the preferable mode of traveling which the canoes afforded, we should be willing to pay a fair price for our passages. Their conjectures upon this subject were quite correct. The next day we packed ourselves in their canoes, having agreed to pay them for this privilege, and we had quite a pleasant run up river, sometimes towing, at other times poling and paddling, until a stiff southeasterly breeze sprang up, when our muscles were relieved, the sails filled, and we ran along at a splendid rate. We were eight canoes in all, and this flotilla presented a picturesque sight; the white and brown sails well filled, the various-colored dress of the Indians, the smooth, swift-flowing stream with its banks of delicate green contrasted strongly with the mighty uplands around us, with their cold, cheerless, snow-clad summits and dark, wrinkled, rocky slopes.

Unfortunately this comfortable mode of traveling was not to continue long. In the afternoon of the second day after leaving we reached the point where we left the river. The canoes were unpacked and drawn up on the beach, and we all started overland. Messrs. Wells, Schanz, and Price went on ahead with the caravan; Dalton and I remained in order that nothing might be left behind. The Indians, perceiving our considerate attention, immediately took advantage of it and left out from their loads little articles which were cumbersome and awkward to carry. Upon gathering these relics together, we found we had to bring up the rear loaded with a queer combination of miscellaneous property. Dalton carried three pairs of snow-shoes, one large gold pan, one bread pan, and four large saucepans slung around

his waist, all about the same size, so that they could not be placed one within the other. These culinary implements, combined with his blanket and rubber sheet, rifle, revolver, and ammunition, formed a goodly load. A large pail, a big saucepan, a teapot, blanket and rubber sheet, small camera, books, heavy overcoat, and a canvas-back duck formed my share. We had three miles to travel with this assortment, and a clattering of pans and kettles attending our every step sounded like a band of the Salvation Army. Up to this time I had remained dry-footed, so when we came to the first stream, Dalton, who had already got wet, carried me across on his back. I felt grateful that no "Kodak" or "Hawkeye" fiend was in the vicinity to take an impression of us as we moved along 'neath a pile of tin pans and snow-shoes.

The next morning we made an early start and camped about noon. We passed through birch, spruce, hemlock, and willow forests, and had during the morning to cross the stream several times—a dangerous and unpleasant experience, as the current is swift and the river-bed of loose stone, which necessitated a great deal of care in fording it; but the Indians came to our rescue when they thought the danger warranted it. We passed along an old trail that had been used by the Indian hunter and trader for many years. Some blazed trees are still standing, marking the track, the work of many years ago. I saw one recent one, which I sketched; it was a small spruce-tree, the limbs of



A KNOTTED TREE LANDMARK.

which had been knotted by some Indian to denote to his friend who followed, the road he had taken. These were now growing in that form, and formed a landmark.

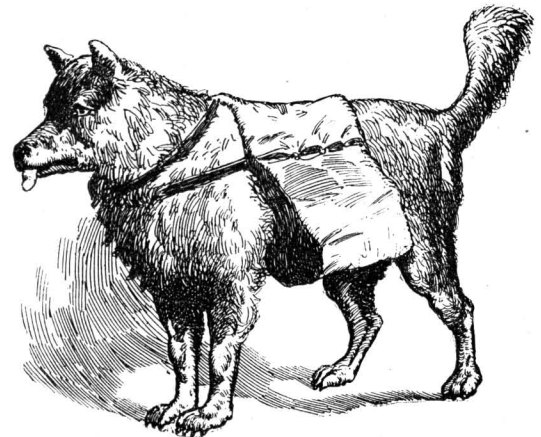
From our noonday camp the keen eyes of the Indians spied on the opposite shore, away up the mountain side, some white objects moving along the rocks, which they knew to be mountain sheep. The chance of getting some fresh meat was too good to be lost, and this event destroyed all our chances of moving further that day. Some of the Indians took their guns and were off in one direction, Dalton and I following in another. We had first to wade across the stream, icy cold as usual, and about four feet deep. If we were not sufficiently awake when we started, this aquatic performance would put us in that condition. Before arriving at the base of the mountain we had to break a way through a mass of tangled shrub and prickly undergrowth, and tramp along in a patch of grass which was growing over swampy soil, into which we sank over our shoe-tops at each step. After we had passed this forest marsh we climbed the precipitous mountain sides, drawing ourselves up by trees and roots over the steep and slippery rocks until we arrived near where we had seen the sheep. This tramp had occupied three hours. Here Dalton and I separated, he taking one side of the huge boulder and I the other. The sheep happened to be on his side and fell a victim to his rifle. We skinned and cut up part of the animal and started off to camp, but, having taken different roads, I missed the trail and had great difficulty in finding one, as at most positions the steep, precipitous, rocky slabs did not admit of descent. After hunting about for a long while I finally struck a small ravine, down which a brook was flowing from the melted snow on the mountain summit. By following this I knew I should at least reach the bottom. The little stream was gliding between rough boulders, trickling between loose pebbles, and making its way through mossy undergrowth. I was thoroughly fagged, and seeing a fine steep stretch of apparently soft, mossy bank, I decided to try a little tobogganing. Placing my legs out in front of me I let myself slide. For some little distance I sped along merrily, but was unable to stop myself before coming to a slab of stone, over which I shot like lightning, and was again on a moss-covered patch. This time, however, that inviting, soft material covered a bed of uneven stones, which threw me off my course and turned me head over heels, in which undignified mode of locomotion I continued for a few yards, until a clump of bushes rudely stopped my progress in an abrupt and nerve-shattering manner. This experiment had been unpleasant. I was bruised, scratched, and covered with the spikes of the devil's-club, but I had made good time while it lasted. But it necessitated acrobatic ability, with which I am not gifted. I arrived back in camp thoroughly tired, and found Dalton had already arrived. The meat of the mountain sheep was a great relief to our rather monotonous "bacon-and-beans menu." These animals weigh as much as 300 pounds when in good condition, and their flesh is very palatable. All through this pass they are to be found high up the mountain sides, feeding on the mosses and young grasses which grow on the rocky ledges. They are perfectly white, and resemble a large goat, and have heavy bodies covered with thick wool and hair. This is their breeding time, and most of them have young. One of the Indians shot a sheep

to-day, so they are busy cooking. It was late when the Indian arrived back with his game. Most of the Indians had rolled themselves in their blankets and gone to sleep, and it was curious to note, when the meat was frizzling on sticks around the camp-fires, how the fragrant odors of the dainty morsels appealed to the Indian nostrils, even in sleep. Blankets unrolled, and one after another the occupants opened their eyes, and it was but a few minutes before all the sleepers were thoroughly awake and joining in the feast.

These people live, as a rule, on dried salmon and biscuits, but thoroughly appreciate a change of diet to fresh mountain sheep. During the next few days of our travels Dalton and the Indians shot several more sheep. When we arrived at the glacier from which the Chilkat River springs, and found several miles of snow and ice traveling to be accomplished, we could fully appreciate the precaution the Indians had taken in equipping themselves each with a pair of snow-shoes. The fact of their so providing themselves prompted our expedition to make the same provision. However, there was a good crust on the snow, and everywhere, except where the snow was soft, marching in moccasins was good traveling. We had about five hours of this snow traveling, and then again arrived on terra firma, and camped in the evening after a long and arduous march. Fortunately the day was dull, so that we had not the glistening snow to contend with.

Having climbed these rocky mountains, waded the ice-cold streams, stamped through the swampy quagmires, and broken through the prickly devil's-club and stinging willow, I can conscientiously sympathize with the native trader who travels this same road to get the furs for which his price is considered so exorbitant, and I forgive him most heartily for demanding big pay for his services as a pack animal.

The Indian carries his load on his back, supporting it in its position by two straps, one passing around his chest, the other around his forehead. He winds his blanket around his chest to form a pad, carries his snow-shoes under one arm, and uses his walking-stick with the other. The dogs accompany their masters not merely as companions, but as helpers, as each one of these animals has twenty-five pounds' weight lashed to his back in two pockets, one on each side. They follow close at their masters'



NATIVE DOG.

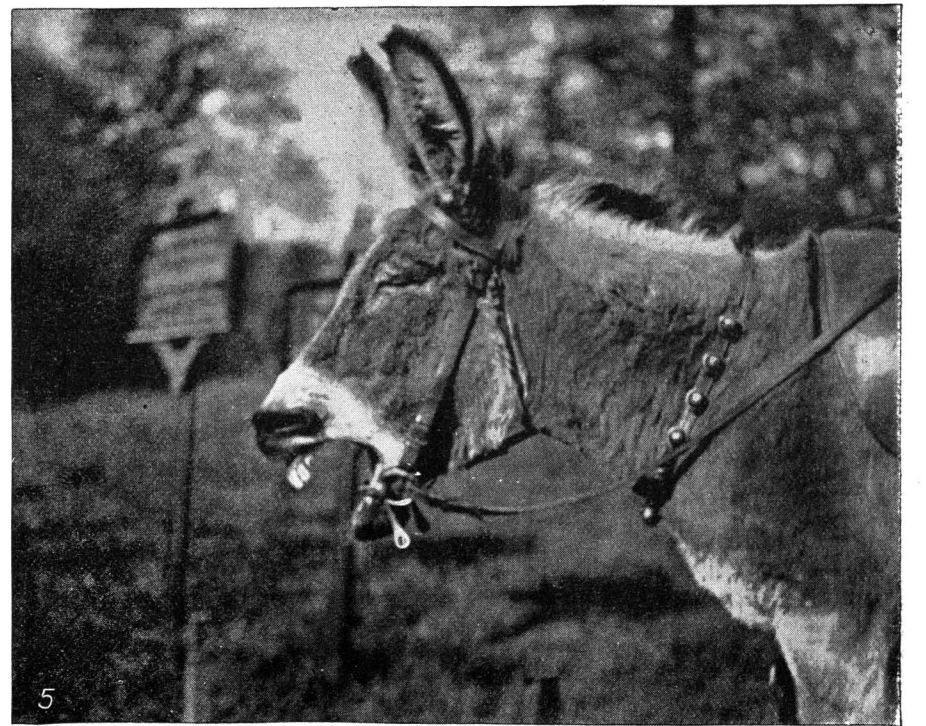
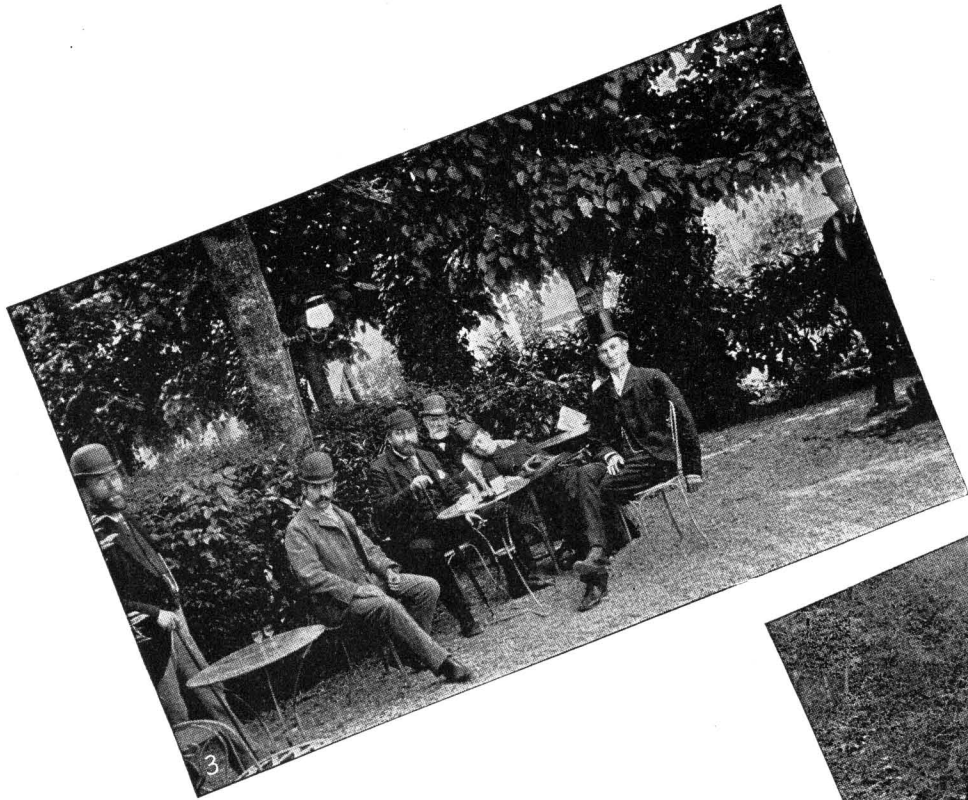
heels, and wait at the streams to be carried over, so that their load may not get wet. These dogs are great thieves, but the treatment they receive at their masters' hands compels this. They have to hunt around village and camp for food, getting nothing from their owners. It is even said of them that if they find a saucepan full of food, without an owner in the immediate vicinity, they carry away the saucepan so as to enjoy the meal at leisure. This was given me as an example of their ability. The Indians, although they indirectly encourage thievery, do not themselves practice the same vice. During the trip they have had frequent opportunities of purloining articles around camp, but they have been scrupulously honest, and when they have found anything not belonging to them they have invariably returned it.

I saw one day, on the road, an Indian looking weary and hungry sitting down beside his load, which was composed of sides of bacon belonging to our expedition. A man who could withstand such temptation deserves great credit. However, he had not to suffer this temptation long, for one of the Indians who was out hunting came in with some game soon after. Just before we arrived at the lakes from which I write this article, we camped at a fine hunting-ground. Dalton, always successful in the chase, bagged two fine ibex, the Indians killed three more, and also one brown bear cub. We saw a large black bear wandering along among the rugged boulders on the mountain side, but he got wind of us and got away. He was a fine big fellow, with a glossy coat, which shone like silk in the sunlight. Our stock of provisions has been pleasantly augmented to-day with the game killed. Bear and ibex meat is toasting around the camp-fires of both white and Indian, and everybody looks, and, I have no doubt, feels the better for the addition to the larder, as both these animals are splendid eating. Since we crossed the glacier the nature of the country and surroundings has changed. In place of the mountain sheep we have now the ibex, a species of mountain goat, with large horns and no wool, weighing from 300 to 500 pounds. We have seen tracks of elk and moose, but have not caught a glimpse of those animals yet. The most prevalent trees now are balsam fir, tamarack, willow, alder, poplar and bull pine, also a wild cherry. We have seen a few grouse, ptarmigan, canvas-back duck, teal, and a great many small jays. We are now at the second lake, which is named Arkell, and is covered with ice, but is rapidly breaking up. What is ahead of us we do not as yet know. Grim, wrinkled mountains frown down on us from all sides, their summits buried in snow.

LAKE ARKELL, May 26th, 1890,

E. J. GLAYE.





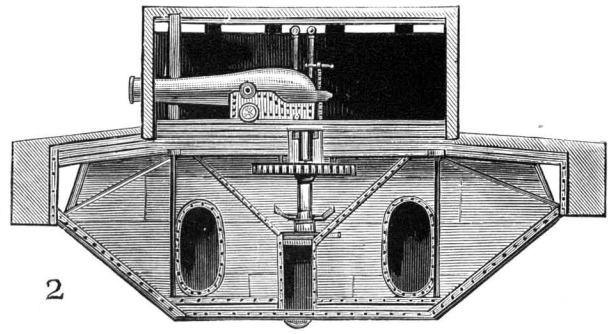
1. THE NEW PICTURE-BOOK. PHOTO BY KATE MATTHEWS, PEWEE VALLEY, KY. 2. A MORNING RAMBLE. PHOTO BY JOHN H. MURPHY. 3. A GARDEN CAFÉ IN FONTAINEBLEAU, FRANCE. PHOTO BY B. W. OMSLEY, LOUISVILLE, KY.  
4. WAITING FOR A NIBBLE. PHOTO BY G. E. VALLEAU, OTTAWA, CANADA. 5. A MELODIOUS (?) YAWN. ANONYMOUS.

OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST.—EXAMPLES OF THE WORK SUBMITTED IN COMPETITION FOR THE PRIZES.

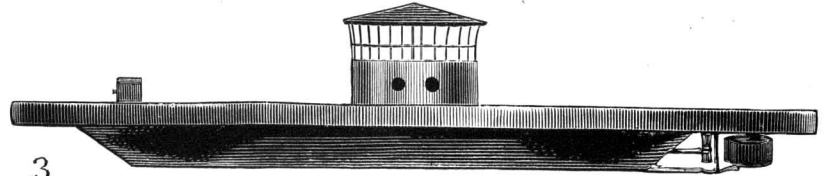




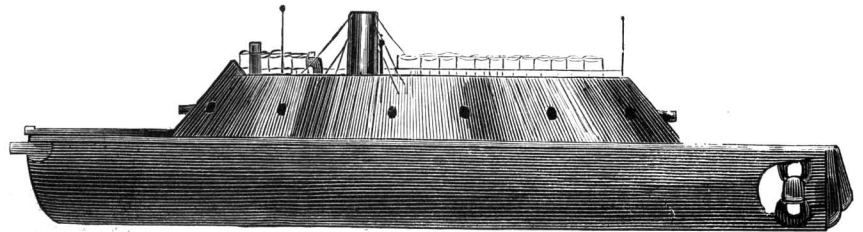
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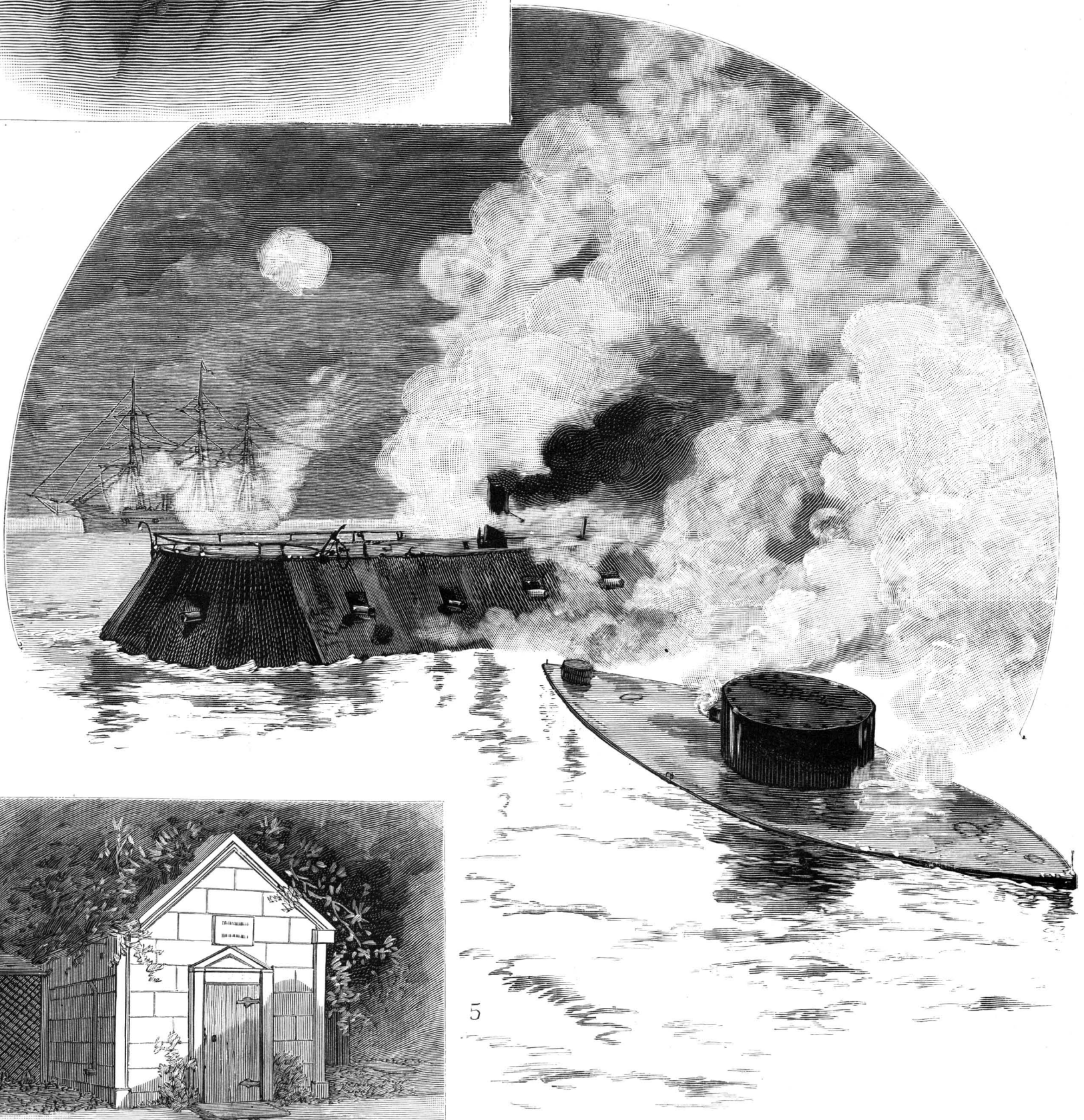
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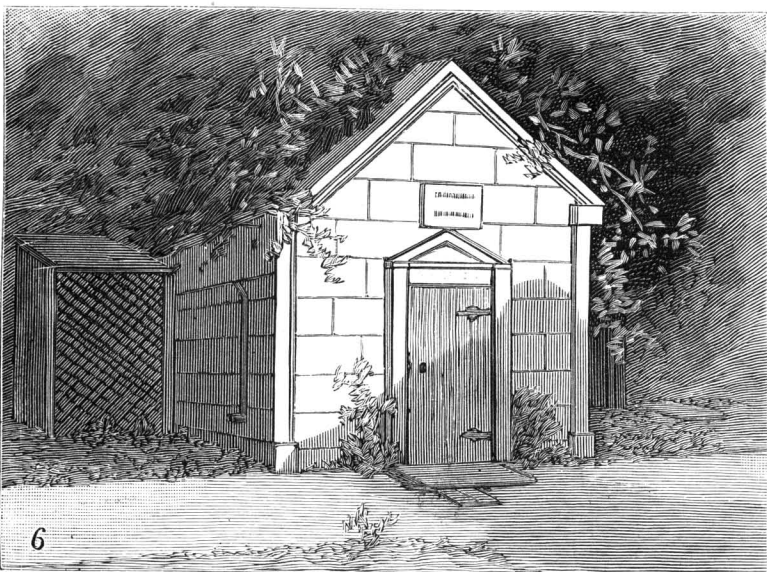
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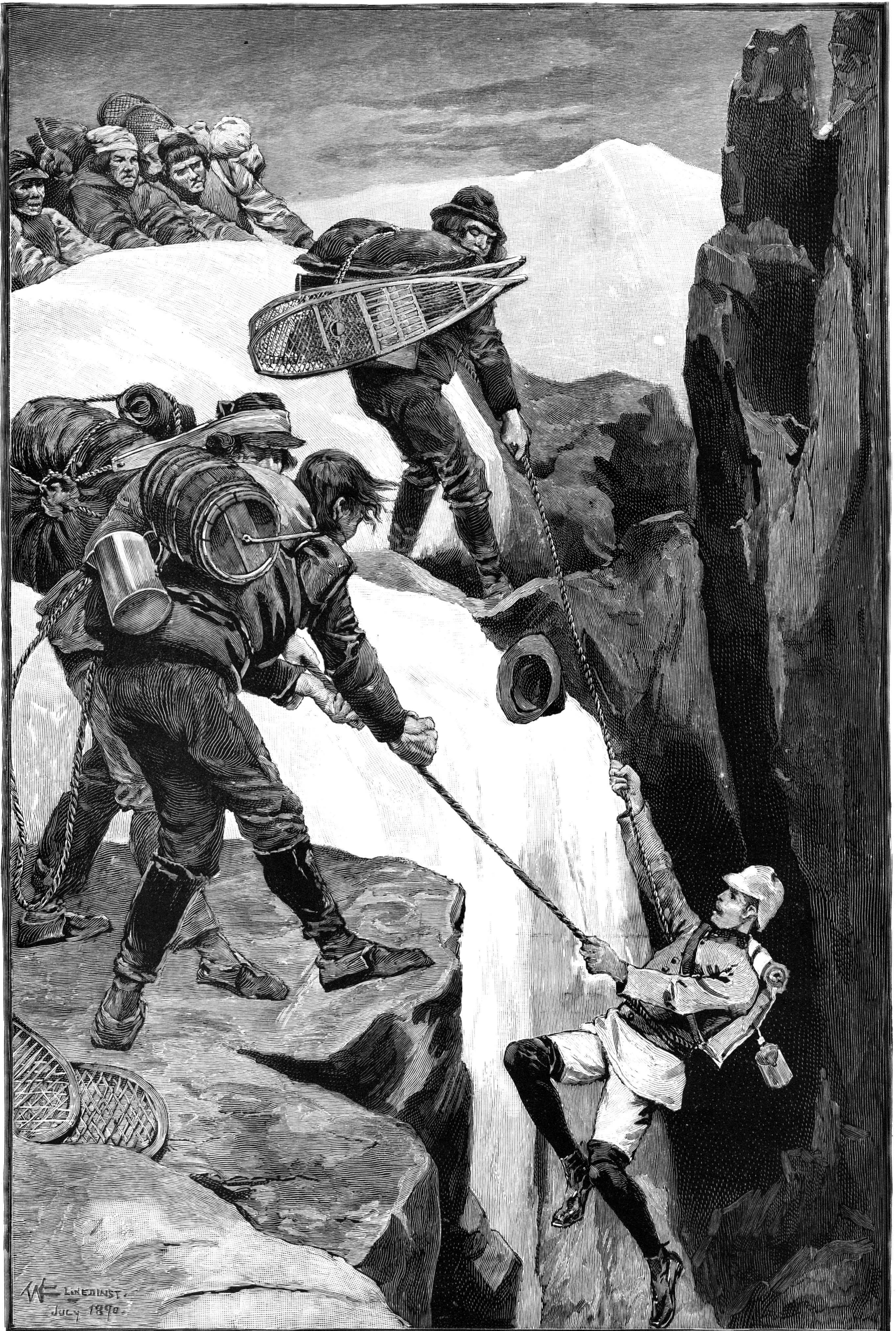


6

1. CAPTAIN ERICSSON. 2. TRANSVERSE SECTION OF THE "MONITOR." 3. SIDE ELEVATION OF THE "MONITOR." 4. THE "MERRIMAC." 5. BATTLE BETWEEN THE "MONITOR" AND "MERRIMAC."  
6. RECEIVING VAULT OF MARBLE CEMETERY ON SECOND STREET, NEW YORK.

THE PROPOSED HONORS TO THE MEMORY OF CAPTAIN JOHN ERICSSON, THE FAMOUS INVENTOR, ENGINEER, AND NAVAL EXPERT, IN CONNECTION WITH THE TRANSFER OF HIS REMAINS TO SWEDEN.—INCIDENTS OF A GREAT CAREER.—[SEE PAGE 577.]





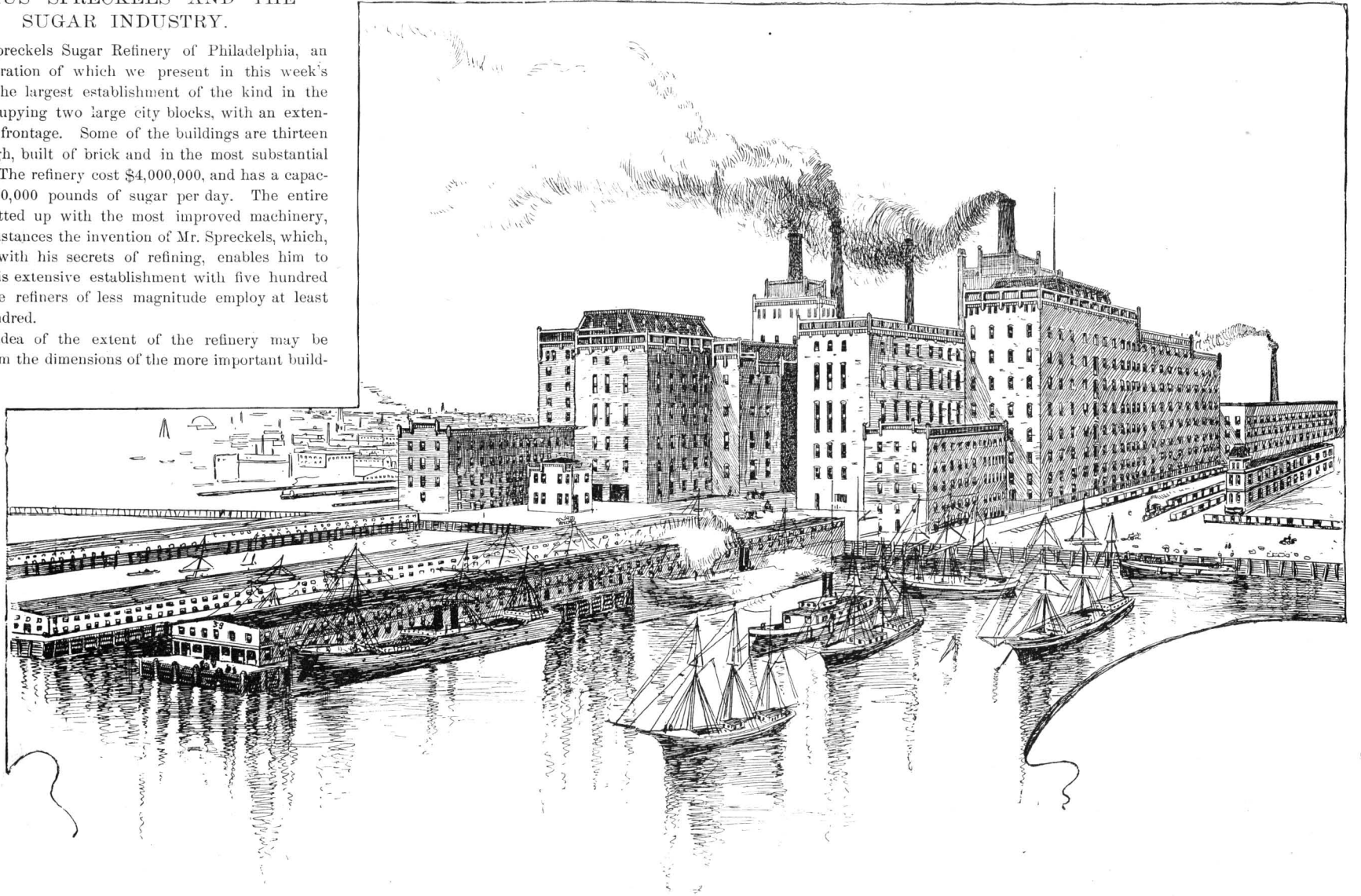
THE PROGRESS OF THE "FRANK LESLIE'S NEWSPAPER" EXPEDITION THROUGH ALASKA.—CROSSING A GLACIER—RESCUING A MEMBER OF THE PARTY FROM A PERILOUS POSITION.—[SEE PAGE 572.]



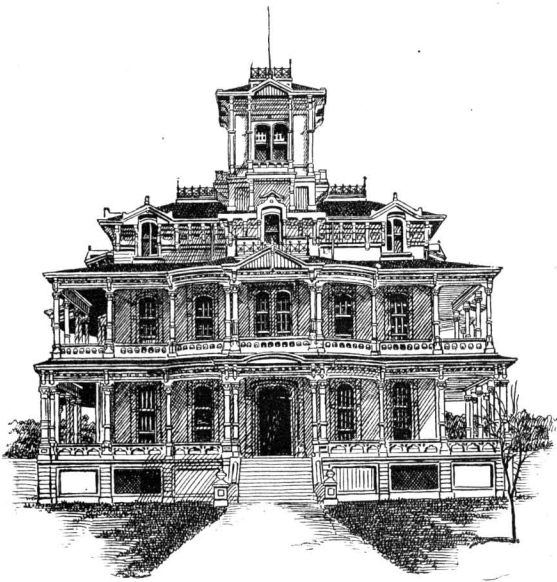
CLAUS SPRECKELS AND THE SUGAR INDUSTRY.

THE Spreckels Sugar Refinery of Philadelphia, an illustration of which we present in this week's issue, is the largest establishment of the kind in the world, occupying two large city blocks, with an extensive water frontage. Some of the buildings are thirteen stories high, built of brick and in the most substantial manner. The refinery cost \$4,000,000, and has a capacity of 2,000,000 pounds of sugar per day. The entire plant is fitted up with the most improved machinery, in many instances the invention of Mr. Spreckels, which, combined with his secrets of refining, enables him to operate this extensive establishment with five hundred men, while refiners of less magnitude employ at least fifteen hundred.

Some idea of the extent of the refinery may be formed from the dimensions of the more important build-



CLAUS SPRECKELS'S SUGAR REFINERY, PHILADELPHIA.

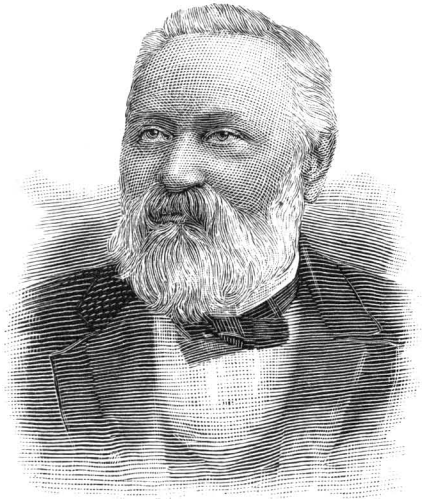


CLAUS SPRECKELS'S RESIDENCE, HONOLULU.

could fight the Trust on their own ground, so to speak. Indeed, Mr. Spreckels has been a public benefactor in this particular, inasmuch as his advent here has prevented the Trust from placing the price of sugar at any figure they chose. He had the courage to enter the field, and millions of his own to back him.

Mr. Spreckels was born in Germany sixty-two years ago. Prior to 1863 he owned the Albany Brewery of San Francisco. In this year he retired from the brewery and established his first refinery in San Francisco, with a capacity of fifty to seventy-five barrels a day. Three years afterward he enlarged the capacity to 500 barrels a day. Later on, the refinery was in a measure rebuilt and the capacity increased to 1,200 barrels a day. This refinery was abandoned in 1883, and a new refinery, with a capacity of 3,500 barrels a day erected, and which is still in operation to-day. He is also the founder and owner of the Oceanic Steamship Company between San Francisco, Honolulu, and Australia, and of which his son, J. D. Spreckels, is president, who, with his three brothers, is associated with the father in the sugar refineries. Mr. Spreckels is now engaged in building a local railroad in California, and prior to his taking up his residence in Philadelphia was a director in several railroads, banks, and insurance companies. He is also engaged in the banking business in Honolulu.

Of the industries of the Hawaiian Islands sugar leads by long odds. The irrigation of lava lands turns them into the richest



CLAUS SPRECKELS.—PHOTO BY GUTEKUNST.

cane soil, capable of producing from two to four tons to the acre. Planting may be done at any season, and the growing crop, which matures in from fourteen to twenty-four months, according to altitude, is never in danger of frost. It has been largely owing to irrigation and the system of contract labor that such great results have been attained in the production of this rich staple. Mr. Spreckels made a master stroke when he constructed those great tanks high up in the mountains to catch and hold the water condensed from the clouds by the cool peaks, thus securing an inexhaustible supply, which, when led down in flumes, serves to carry the cane to his mills below, and when ditched over the once barren lava beds turns them at once into mines of wealth.



SPRECKELS'S SUGAR MILLS, NEAR HONOLULU.

ings. The warehouse is 155 feet long by 60 feet wide, having an area of 918,000 feet. The finishing house is 83 by 75 feet, with an area of 12,782 feet; the clear-filtering houses are each 152 by 68 feet, with a total area of 18,870 feet; boiler house, 286 by 58 feet, area 19,000 feet; bag-filler house, 166 by 60 feet, area 9,960 feet; machine shop, 2,000 by 139 feet, area 25,000 feet. The pan house contains four vacuum pans, weighing 420 tons, with a heating surface of 14,800 feet. The barrel factory turns out 15,000 barrels a day, and is said to be the finest-equipped in the United States. The three wharves are 600 feet long and 80 feet wide. Many minor buildings occupy the vast territory, all of which are lighted by incandescent electric lights.

Mr. Claus Spreckels, the head and front of this vast enterprise, and who is almost universally known as the "Sugar King," is not an ordinary man by any manner of means. He is brainy, and generously endowed with tact, energy, talent, and application—a busy man at all times, relying entirely upon his own judgment in all things, which he will back to his last dollar, if need be. His bump of combativeness is large, as has been amply demonstrated in his long fight with the Sugar Trust, the outcome of which is the establishing of the present refinery at Philadelphia, so that he



CANE CARS ON SPRECKELS'S PLANTATION, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.



## THE NEW MONMOUTH RACE-COURSE.

It is almost twenty years since the first meeting took place on the old Monmouth race-track, which in the course of its existence saw many memorable contests, many events that have passed down into turf history for all time. Monmouth, from the fact that both its meetings take place in midsummer, has long held the first place in the estimation of thousands of summer holiday seekers, who, leaving the dust and heat of their city homes, wander to the Jersey coast in quest of a breath of salt air—what better recreation, then, than to while away an afternoon watching the choicest thoroughbreds of the American turf, doing battle for the Lorillard, Omnibus, Monmouth Oaks, Stockton, Freehold, Ocean, and Junior Champion stakes? The vast extension of the sea-side settlements along the Jersey coast, stretching, as they do, in an unbroken line from Sandy Hook to Cape May, has been another important factor in the prosperity and popularity of the Monmouth Park Racing Association. Where, twenty years ago, when the Long Branch Racing Association came into existence, stood tall sand-dunes and barren wastes of bladeless sand, now live a hundred thousand people, all summer long, within easy riding or driving distance of the race-course.

In view of the want of accommodations on the old track, it is not astonishing that the 30,000 people who visited the new track on Inaugural Day, the Fourth of July, paused in open-eyed bewilderment, excitement, and pleasure, at the beauty, extent, and grandeur of the grand-stand and race-course proper. As you enter the gates, the betting ring—350 x 175 feet—is immediately to the right, and as one looks at its immense proportions, the idea suggests itself that in an emergency here is an extra T. Y. C.

The total area of the old and new properties is between 600 and 700 acres. The old grounds contain about 210 acres, and the Caster and Fiedler farms, for which the association paid \$100,000, contain 450 acres more. The new grounds are just north of the old ones on Parker's Creek. The grand-stand, adjacent buildings, and that portion of the race-course opposite to them are on the Caster property, and the far-away stretches of the track and the new stables are on the Fiedler farm. Where the grand-stand is to-day, a year ago grew an orchard.

As you ascend the grand-stand, you are lost in admiration at the beautiful landscape all about you. Here and there a church spire, or the cupola of some ocean-side hotel, peeps out of the woodland; to the east the Long Branch road, on the opening day a seemingly endless string of vehicles, their thousands of occupants all bent upon greeting America's greatest race-course. It had long been an open secret that the owner of Brookdale—about whom all things revolve at Monmouth—had had in his mind the intention of adding to his favorite recreation a new and wonderful race-track; therefore, when ground was broken, early in 1889, a sigh of relief went up, and the racing fraternity cried, eagerly, "They're off!"

The grand-stand, 700 feet long, with an extreme width of 210 feet, and a roof area of seven acres, seats 15,000 people. It was designed by Mr. F. S. Williamson, the engineer of the Wallis Iron Works, from suggestions by Mr. D. D. Withers, the treasurer of the association. It is a marvel of engineering and architectural skill. The stand faces the south, with a branch of the South Shrewsbury River winding in and out to the north of it. Eatontown is about one and one-quarter miles distant northwest of the stand, and the old track about one mile due south from it. The grand-stand is unrivaled either in this country or Europe for the vastness and novelty of its construction. It is built upon the cantilever truss system, and, with the exception of the girders and floor joists, the entire building is of iron, of which there are 1,000 tons, besides 100,000,000 feet of lumber, and 500,000 bricks. Of these cantilever trusses there are twenty-nine, each fifty feet high. By this system of construction the grand-stand is absolutely without an obstruction to the vision of any kind throughout its entire length and breadth. There are only two rows of iron columns in the entire stand, one at the extreme edge of the structure, beyond which the roof projects out over the lawn with an "overhang" of fifteen feet, supported by the trusses only, and behind which the spectators sit in absolute security from all sun or rain. From this first row of columns the roof extends on the cantilever trusses one hundred and ten feet to the extreme top of the stand, where the second row of iron columns is found, and from which a further "overhang" of twenty-five feet extends. There are in all thirty-six stairways, most of them double; half way up the stand is an aisle twenty feet wide, forming a grand promenade the entire length of the building, and at the top another aisle eight feet wide.

The dining-room is built under the second elevation of the grand-stand, and forms a gallery 300 feet long and 45 feet wide, overlooking the betting ring, and from which "investors" who luxuriously desire to "back their judgment" may figure out the odds and "pick the winners." The kitchen, somewhat smaller, is directly underneath. In addition to this there is a first-class barber-shop in the grand-stand itself. The club-house is at the western end of the stand, and divided from it by the paddock. Underneath the balcony are the secretary's office, weighing-room, ladies'-room, and jockeys' quarters, etc. Behind the club-house are the paddock stables, containing ninety-six box stalls. This is a great boon to racing men under any circumstances, but in this case is rendered particularly necessary by the distance of the old and new stables from the paddock.

The track is elliptical in shape, and extends east and west, the horse coming on it the reverse way. The main oval is one and three-quarters miles from start to finish. There is also a perfectly straight three-quarter mile track, with a concourse at the head of it where a squadron of cavalry could be deployed. In connection with this "straightaway" there is also one of a mile and three furlongs, also straight, excepting a slight bend where it crosses Parker's Creek on a culvert two hundred feet long, and then enters the main track. A mile and a quarter straightaway can also be run over this. The extreme western end of this ellipse brings you quite close to Eatontown.

Too much praise cannot be awarded to Mr. Withers for his selfless devotion to the interests of the association with which his name is indissolubly linked. The new Monmouth Race-course is a model one in every respect. There is such ample width for the contending horses upon all the tracks, such superb accommo-

modation for the public in all matters pertaining to their comfort and convenience, that the success of the new race-track was instantaneous and will be lasting. In the matter of transportation alone—a most important adjunct to all such enterprises—the Monmouth Association outrivals all of its neighbors. The Pennsylvania Railroad and the Central Railroad of New Jersey have provided nineteen sidings at the track, and their train and boat service is always par excellence. HARRY P. MAWSON.

## LIFE INSURANCE.—CUPIDITY AND FOLLY.

A CORRESPONDENT at Lykens, Pa., wants information in reference to the twenty-eight-years plan of the "Order of Fraternal Guardians." Briefly put, this Order, which, by the way, is a sort of semi-secret organization, proposes to admit men and women to its advantages, and promises, on the payment of assessments of \$2.50, to give to the survivors of the assured, at death, \$625; or to the assured, if he or she survives to the end of three and a half years, the same amount of money. At the end of twenty-eight years, \$5,000 will be given to the beneficiary. Bear in mind that this \$625 to survivors is to be paid regularly every three and a half years as long as he or she continues to pay the assessments. Now, it is plain, if this is an honest scheme, that the beneficiary must pay a sufficient amount in assessments to aggregate pretty nearly what he is to receive at the expiration of the three-and-a-half-years period. The society, in other words, to be able to pay \$5,000 at the end of twenty-eight years, or \$625 at the end of every three and a half years, to the man who only puts up \$2.50 for his assessments, must be able to invest what is put in in such a way as to produce what it promises to pay. If it cannot do this, it cannot pay. If it can, it must do it by putting the money out at interest, and therefore the beneficiaries must pay an amount of principal sufficient to warrant the payment of the anticipated income. It is clear, therefore, that the assessments will have to be steady, enormous, and persistent; and it must also be obvious that a savings bank would offer just as good an opportunity—and a more secure one—for the investment of one's earnings.

In this connection I must express amazement at the number of inquiries I have received regarding fraternal and speculative insurance organizations. From Chicago, for instance, I have an inquiry regarding the "Order of the Iron Hall," the "International and Fraternal Alliance," and the "American Fraternal Circle," in which orders my correspondent says, "a member may pay \$2.50 per month for seven consecutive years, and at the end of that time get a benefit of a thousand dollars." I am not surprised that he inquires, "Is this quite possible or practicable? Are such orders a success?" My correspondent seriously asks me if, by paying \$30 a year for seven years, or, in other words, \$210 in all, to a concern or association, he can legitimately expect to receive a thousand dollars for his money. On its face this is a preposterous question. Any one can figure out for himself its utter absurdity.

But a similar inquiry comes from St. Paul. An esteemed correspondent says he is an agent for a well-established insurance company, and wants to know how it is possible for the Iron Hall "to continue to do business and deal honorably and pay their policy-holders at the end of seven years \$1,000, and only receive from the policy-holder in that time \$350 or thereabouts." The order is doing," he adds, "a flourishing business in St. Paul; but for the life of me, I do not see how sensible people can be beguiled into such a thing."

In my article of July 19th I made reply to a similar inquiry respecting the Iron Hall, and I quoted the words of the last annual report of Insurance Commissioner Merrill of Massachusetts. I repeat what he said, and take the following from his report:

"These organizations promise, upon the contribution of a comparatively insignificant amount in assessments, payment, at the end of a term varying from six months to ten years, of a large endowment. How the promises of these corporations are to be realized no one of the promoters has undertaken mathematically to demonstrate. As it is purely a question of finance, of the proportion of the assets present to the liabilities, the plan, if any one existed, would seem to be easily capable of explanation; but nowhere in the literature of these corporations has this been done."

Let my correspondents read the words of this insurance expert, and when next they are asked to join any of this "horde of fantastic insurance orders," let them put this question to the man who offers to give a thousand dollars for two or three hundred: "My friend, kindly explain to me how you can do this?" He may be able to do what the Insurance Superintendent of Massachusetts cannot do. I confess the task is altogether too much for me.

From Kansas City and from Atlanta come letters taking "The Hermit" seriously to task for implying that the large and well-established insurance companies are stronger than the smaller organizations. The Chicago *Herald* has apparently been subsidized also to express the wishes and opinions of these gentlemen, whose connection with smaller companies leads them to differ with me in my judgment respecting the better security of corporations with assets running into the tens of millions. I have not room to-day to reply to these critics, but I promise they shall not be forgotten.

The publisher of the *Wall Street Daily News*, who was sued for libel by the Mutual Reserve Life Fund Association of New York for publishing so-called extracts from an annual report of the Insurance Commissioner of Kansas, Mr. D. W. Wilder, has retracted and apologized for what he said. After investigation he commends the action of the Mutual Reserve Life Fund Association, and thinks Commissioner Wilder was grievously at fault in saying what he did; or, in other words, in making false charges. This is a triumph of which Mr. Harper's company is justly proud. It is a vindication as well as a triumph. I have not always approved everything connected with the Mutual Reserve Life Fund Association, and have not hesitated to find fault with it when there was occasion for it, for, like all other large companies, it has its faults and its defects; but the accusations of Dr. Wilder, directed, as they were, against assessment companies in general, seemed to me to be quite unwarranted and unjustifiable, and I am glad that one assessment company has had the pluck to beard him in his den.

## AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE French Chamber has rejected a motion in favor of woman suffrage.

THE population of New Orleans is 241,700, and that of Buffalo 255,543.

THE South Carolina Farmers' Alliance has declared that the sub-treasury scheme now before Congress is the supreme issue of the year.

IT is reported that seventeen sealing vessels are now in the Behring Sea and are taking seals, having caught from 600 to 1,200 each.

IT is said that a syndicate backed by English capital is negotiating for the purchase of the great tobacco warehouses at Louisville and Cincinnati.

THE House of Representatives has passed the Torrey Bankruptcy bill, the provisions of which were explained by the author in a recent issue of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

A FRENCH expedition to explore central Africa is being organized. It will be divided into three sections, which will start simultaneously from Algeria and the Niger and Congo rivers and converge at Lake Tchad.

THE Disability Pension act became a law on June 27th, and already over 250,000 applications for pensions under it have been received. It is plain that the claim agents have not allowed the grass to grow under their feet.

THE statements of the Pennsylvania Railroad show an increase in gross earnings for the first six months of 1890 of \$3,395,275, and an increase in net earnings of \$556,779. Gross earnings for June show an increase of \$1,240,984.

ADVICES from Japan state that great interest was manifested at the first election under the new Constitution, which occurred on July 1st. Incomplete returns show 39 Government, 33 Opposition, 18 Independent, and 2 doubtful candidates elected.

A TERRIFIC tornado struck the town of South Lawrence, Mass., on the 26th ult., and wholly or partially destroyed some seventy-five buildings, involving a loss of probably \$200,000. Eight persons were killed, and thirty more or less severely injured. The tornado cut a swath through the town three hundred feet wide and a mile long.

THERE was at Cheyenne, recently, an imposing celebration of Wyoming's admission to Statehood. An immense parade several miles long, consisting of the State militia, civic societies, trade displays, and the garrison of United States troops from Fort Russell, marched through the principal streets to the new capitol building, where a flag was presented to the State by the women of Wyoming, and there were other exercises.

IT is said that from \$5,000,000 to \$8,000,000 Mormon capital has been secretly invested in San Francisco and other California cities. This money has found its way into real estate and manufacturing enterprises under the names of individuals who have made the investments not apparently for the church, but for themselves. This method has been adopted with the hope that the United States Government would find no trace of the money; but the scheme has not succeeded, and a vigorous effort will be made to secure the property for the benefit of the public treasury.

A SCIENTIFIC marvel is reported in the shape of a volume of phonographic reports of a recent convention of photographic companies in Chicago. The report was made by Stenographer Goodwin, of Milwaukee. He had two phonographs side by side, into which he repeated the words of every member of the convention. The fully-charged cylinders, sixty in all, were removed to an adjoining room, where the nimble fingers of typewriters received the words and transferred them to paper. Alternating from machine to machine, Mr. Goodwin talked to the cylinders and performed the wonderful feat of preparing 398 pages of closely type-written copy, amounting to 40,000 words. The extraordinary volume is now the property of Mr. Edison, the inventor of the talking-machine.

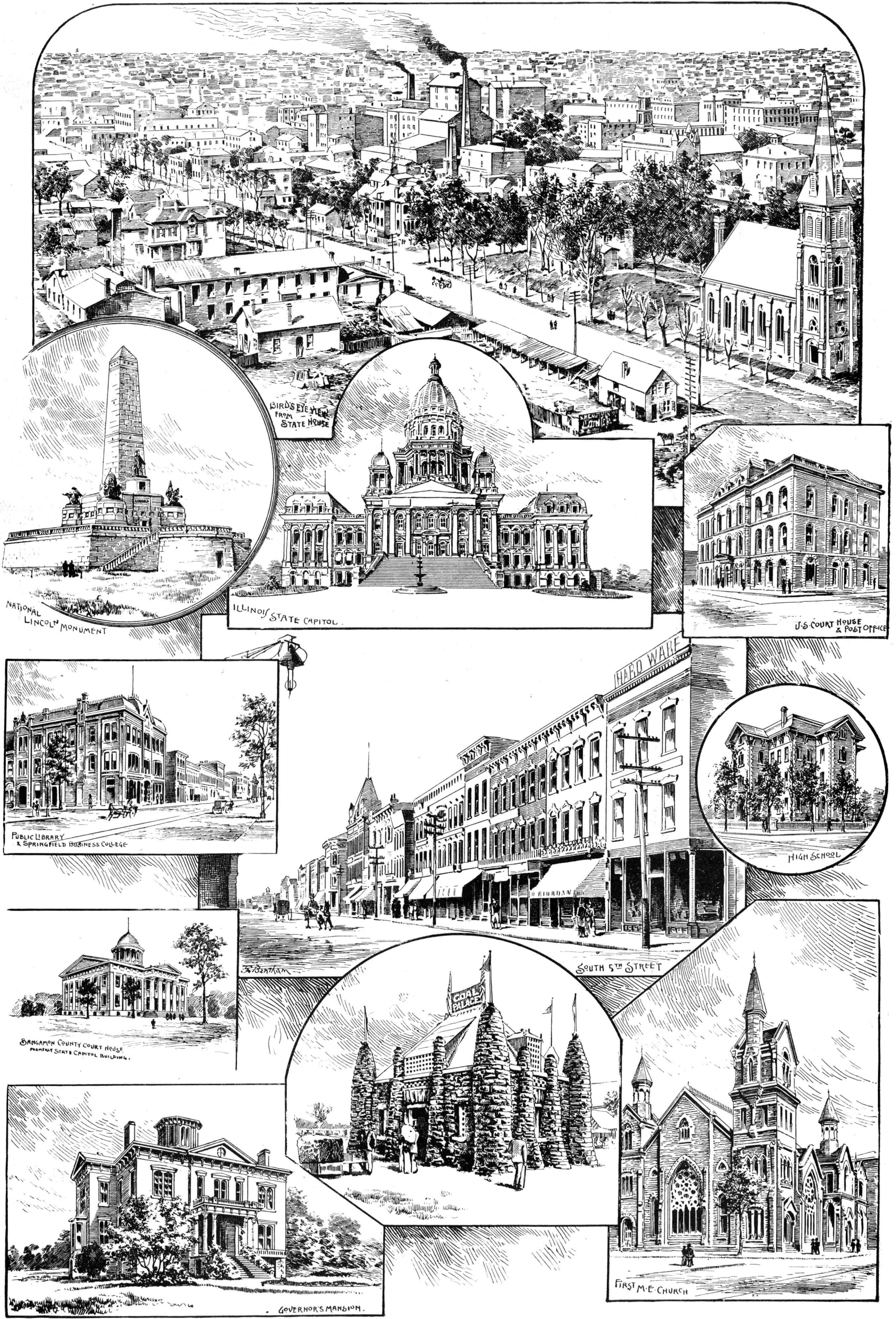
THE statistics of our foreign commerce for the last fiscal year show that there has been a very gratifying increase, the total value of our imports and exports of merchandise having attained the highest point ever reached, amounting to \$1,647,192,014, as against \$1,487,533,027 during the year 1889. The value of our imports for the year amounted to \$789,335,855, as against \$745,131,652 during the previous year. The excess of the exports over the imports during the past fiscal year was \$68,520,000. The value of our exports of domestic merchandise was \$115,020,219 in excess of the value of similar exports for the preceding year. Our export of raw cotton alone amounted to \$251,000,000, and was the largest annual export in the history of American commerce, except that of the fiscal year 1866.

MR. BLAINE has made a reply to the letter of Senator Frye concerning the subject of reciprocity. Mr. Blaine calls attention to the alleged fact that two treaties for reciprocity were negotiated by our representatives, one with Spain and the other with Mexico, which failed to receive the approval of Congress, and he argues from this fact that it would be possible now to make advantageous arrangements of reciprocal trade. It is said by members of the House Ways and Means Committee that the treaty with Spain to which Mr. Blaine refers offered no advantage whatever for the extension of certain classes of American exports, and the criticism is made that at a hearing given Mr. Blaine by the Ways and Means Committee, he failed to supply any information as to these treaties when an opportunity was given him.

THERE are indications that the Democratic Congressional campaign throughout the country is being carried on by the Reform Club, which has its headquarters in New York. Tons of tariff literature are being distributed, and the newspapers are being industriously "worked" for Cleveland and revenue reform. Indiana has been looked after with special diligence, and the managers assert that a rough canvass shows that they will carry every Congressional district in the State but six, and that every Congressman elected by a Democratic majority will be a Cleveland low-tariff man. New York and Connecticut are next to be taken in hand. The Republican leaders would do well to understand that the Democracy are determined to carry the next House of Representatives, if possible, and that they may succeed unless they are met by activity equal to their own.

*The Hermit.*



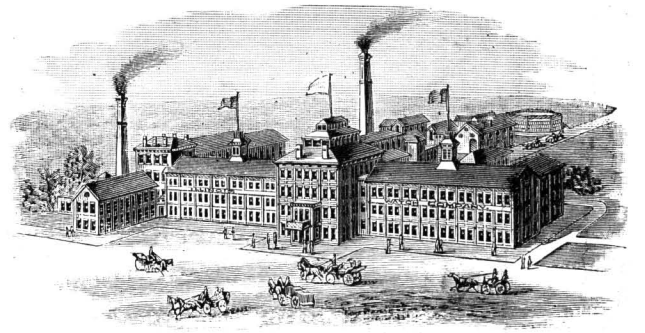


ILLINOIS.—VIEWS IN SPRINGFIELD, THE CAPITAL CITY, SHOWING SOME OF ITS PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND POINTS OF HISTORIC INTEREST. [SEE PAGE 580.]





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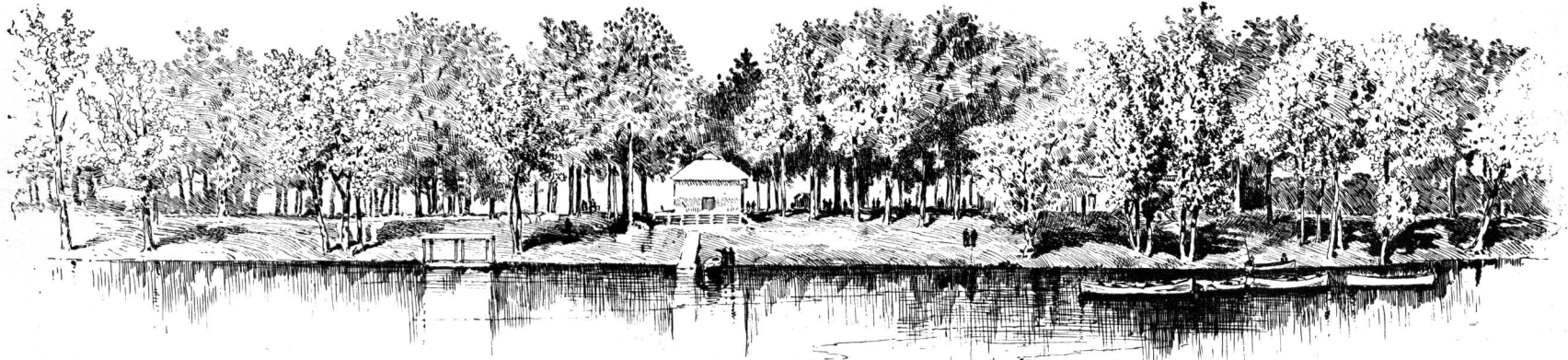
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1. DRY GOODS HOUSE OF JOHN BRESSMER. 2. THE ILLINOIS WATCH COMPANY. 3. FITZGERALD PLASTER COMPANY. 4. FIRST NATIONAL BANK. 5. HON. ALFRED ORENDORFF.  
6. SPRINGFIELD FISHING CLUB, CLEAR LAKE (SIX MILES FROM CITY). 7. RESIDENCE OF D. W. SMITH.

SOME OF THE REPRESENTATIVE INDUSTRIES AND INSTITUTIONS OF SPRINGFIELD, THE CAPITAL CITY OF ILLINOIS.—[SEE PAGE 580.]



## THE CITY OF SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

PERHAPS no city in all this broad land is better known throughout the civilized world than Springfield, Ill. The fact that it is the capital of one of the grandest States in the Union, and also the former home and burial-place of the martyred President, Abraham Lincoln, is alone sufficient to give the "Flower City" an enviable reputation among other cities of the nation. The National Lincoln Monument, which is located one mile northwest of the city, is one of the most attractive features of Springfield. It is built of granite from the quarries of Biddeford, Me., and cost \$240,000. The statue of Lincoln and coat-of-arms were unveiled in the presence of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, October 15th, 1874. The Infantry and Naval groups were placed in position in September, 1887, the Artillery groups, April, 1882, and the Cavalry group, March, 1883. The statuary is all made of orange-colored bronze, and was designed by Larkin G. Mead, of Florence, Italy, architect of the monument. Mr. Lincoln's remains were brought to Springfield in May, 1865, placed in a receiving-vault, and afterward in a temporary vault built to receive them until the completion of the monument, September 19th, 1871. Thousands of tourists and admirers of the martyred President from all parts of the civilized world visit the monument every year. One of the features of this country most admired by the Pan-American Congress during their recent tour of the United States, was the National Lincoln Monument.

The Capitol building at Springfield is a magnificent structure, costing the State in round numbers \$4,000,000. As will be seen

structure of modern design, costing \$320,000. All the Government offices are located in this building.

Springfield is not only the political and conventional centre of the State, but it is the leading industrial and mercantile centre of central Illinois. Located in the very midst of the choicest agricultural and coal region of the State, the capital city offers inducements to the manufacturer and home-seeker that cannot be found elsewhere. No city in the State of a like number of inhabitants can boast of finer public buildings and more miles of paved streets and sidewalks. Beautiful residences, broad Boulevards, shaded with majestic maples of a half-century's growth, on either side of which are closely-clipped lawns, dotted with flowers of various kinds and descriptions, form a picture seldom if ever equaled in Western cities.

Springfield covers an area of four square miles, and has 35,000 inhabitants. The municipal government is composed of a live, energetic body of men, who conduct city affairs on the metropolitan basis. The method of conducting public affairs in Springfield is demonstrated in the fact that the city owns its own water-works system, costing \$300,000, and at the close of the fiscal year ending February 28th, a balance of \$21,980.45 remained in the City Treasury. Retrospectively, the "Flower City" has \$20,000,000 of taxable property, twenty-one miles of paved streets, water-works system with an average daily consumption of 2,500,000 gallons, thirty-five miles of mains, 148 fire hydrants, \$75,000 electric-light plant, thirty-three miles of sewer, public library of 13,700 volumes, thirty-eight daily passenger trains, seven distinct railroads entering the city at thirteen different points of the compass, fifteen miles of street-car track, thirteen

resented by ably edited newspapers. Four papers supply the keen hunger for the daily happenings of the world. The *Daily Monitor* is the official organ of the city, and is owned and edited by T. W. S. Kidd, who was crier of the court in which the martyred President, Abraham Lincoln, practiced law. He is the only living man who acted in that capacity, and has prepared a very able lecture entitled "Lawyer Lincoln," which he has delivered in various places. He is a poignant and fearless writer, and politicians of all parties have a high regard for his opinion on all subjects. The *Illinois State Register* is owned by a stock company, and furnishes several thousand readers with the news of both hemispheres every morning. H. W. Clendenen, formerly postmaster of the city, is president of the company, and Thomas Rees presides over the business department, and is also treasurer of the company.

Among the principal improvements now under headway is a furniture factory with a capital stock of \$50,000, and an electric street railway. Any information regarding the inducements offered capital seeking investment, or manufacturers seeking location, will be given cheerfully by addressing Hon. Charles E. Hay, Mayor of Springfield.

## SPRINGFIELD BUSINESS COLLEGE.

The Springfield Business College, located at the capital of the State, in the Library building, is one of the leading institutions of the kind, and has no superior in the West. The commercial course, including an unsurpassed business practice, and the shorthand course, are the results of years of experience and observation. The proprietors, Bogardus & Chicken, have had years of experi-



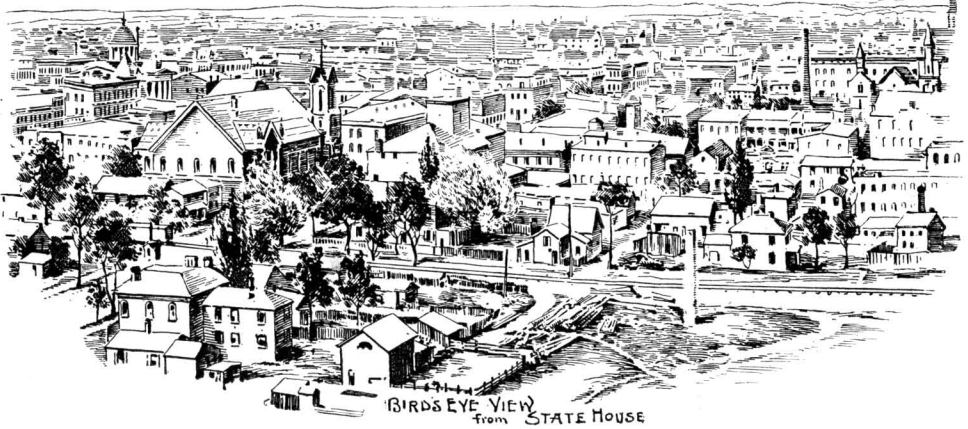
RESIDENCE OF LEON BLACK



SOUTH 2ND STREET.



LINCOLN'S HOME showing residence of T. W. S. Kidd, Crier of Court in which Lincoln practiced law.



BIRDS EYE VIEW from STATE HOUSE

## FURTHER VIEWS IN THE CITY OF SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

in the illustration, it is designed in the form of a cross. The dimensions from north to south are 399 feet by 286 from east to west. From the ground to the top of the dome is 365 feet, this being the highest public building in the United States floating the American flag. The foundation of the dome rests on a ledge of limestone 25 feet below the surface of the ground, and the walls up to the first story are 17 feet thick. The foundation walls of the building proper are laid on a bed of concrete 12 feet below the ground. They are 9 feet in thickness at the base, and taper to 4 feet at the cornice. The interior is magnificently furnished with various kinds of polished marble, fresco, etc. The corridors are all laid with tile flooring, finished with variegated marble. Among the many attractions to be found in this mammoth structure is Memorial Hall. It is located on the ground floor, and contains relics of the late Rebellion, such as shattered battle-flags, stained with the blood of heroes from nearly every regiment in the State, army utensils of various descriptions, and costly historical oil paintings. The second story is 22½ feet in height, and in this the principal offices are located, including those of the Governor, Auditor, Treasurer, Attorney-General, Board of Health, Agricultural Museum, Supreme Court Room, and the Illinois State Library, consisting of 36,000 volumes. The next story, which is reached by a grand marble stair-case, is 45 feet in height, and contains the Legislative Halls, Committee Rooms, and Museum of Natural History.

The next most valuable structure in the capital city is the United States Custom House and Post-Office. It is a three-story

large coal shafts, telephone exchange with 590 subscribers, and a complete electric police and fire-alarm system.

The source from which Springfield has received the flow of essential elements which contribute to the building of a city, has been its manufacturing interests. It has provided an industry which has given profitable employment to thousands of people, and as there has been a positive demand for every factory here, it has been demonstrated that capital found its appointed office and has received its remunerative returns.

In viewing the progress of the mercantile and manufacturing industries of Springfield, it is gratifying to discover that almost invariably a marked success has followed their course. All who have been actively engaged in such pursuits are classed with the most prosperous citizens, and all their financial interests are settled on firm foundations. Springfield's commercial ambitions have not blinded them to the importance of interests less material, those pertaining to mental growth and development. She is a city noted for her educational facilities as well as for manufacturing and transportation advantages. Her public schools occupy and merit a place in the public eye seldom accorded similar institutions in any community. A keen interest is manifested in whatever affects their welfare. Thirty-three miles of sewers within a radius of four square miles will give the reader an idea of the sanitary condition of the city. The healthy condition of affairs is shown by the Comptroller's Annual Report, which gives the total number of deaths for the past year as 392; of that number only 152 were children. Springfield is well rep-

resented by ably edited newspapers. Four papers supply the keen hunger for the daily happenings of the world. Their motto is "The very best is none too good for their students."

## ILLINOIS WATCH COMPANY.

The Illinois Watch Company is the leading manufacturing industry of the city, and has contributed a great deal toward the development of Springfield. The business was established in 1870 by the Springfield Watch Company. In 1879 the company was reorganized and incorporated under the State law, and the name changed to the Illinois Watch Company, with a capital stock of \$750,000. The plant occupies sixteen acres of ground adjoining the city, and gives steady employment to 800 factory hands. In the neighborhood of 400 watch movements are turned out daily, and \$500,000 is paid out annually for labor. The factory is not only a credit to the capital city, but to the State of Illinois. Jacob Bunn, one of Springfield's oldest and most respected citizens, is president of the company, and his brother, John W. Bunn, Vice-President.

## THE ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL.

This ever popular and favorably known hotel, with its hundred rooms all new and finely furnished, with a dining-room seating 250, and ladies' ordinary, both frescoed in the latest style, its cuisine second to none in the State, with office lobby on ground floor, its billiard parlor and wine room complete in all details, still continues to be the favorite hotel of the business men and tourists visiting the city. Mr. John McCreery,



the proprietor and owner of the hotel, was twice Mayor of the city, and is at present president of the Springfield Improvement Association, Sangamon Fair Association, Springfield Boiler and Machine Works, and Springfield Furniture Company. The St. Nicholas is most favorably located, being convenient to all railroad depots and within one block of the electric car line to the Lincoln National Monument and the State Capitol.

FITZGERALD PATENT PLASTER COMPANY.

Among the new manufacturing industries of Springfield is the Fitzgerald Patent Plaster Company. This method is a great improvement over the old style of plastering, and has received flattering indorsements from the leading contractors of the country. The plaster is fire-proof, water-proof, and rat-proof, and makes a non-porous wall, therefore free from germs of disease. It dries in a few hours, and makes a wall as hard as a rock. The Fitzgerald Plaster Company is destined to be a grand success.

WALL STREET.—THAT BELATED BOOM.

THE conditions were precisely right for a boom in Wall Street—for a bull movement that would have been of lasting character—when the Silver bill was introduced in the House; but the delay in that body and in the Senate gave the market a set-back from which it has not recovered. Things are at a standstill; but sagacious and far-seeing operators are satisfied with the outlook, and are ready to take hold of the market again, and will do so, I believe, before many months go by. They base their expectations of a rise on the fact that an abundant supply of money has been well assured by the action of Congress and of Secretary Windom. The only fear that exists is with reference to the crops, and within four or five weeks it will have been definitely determined whether or not we are to have an abundance of wheat and corn.

With easy money and with large crops at home and smaller crops abroad, I can readily foresee the basis of a rise in the market. Professionals on the Street, recognizing the situation, are already advising their customers to make purchases and prepare for an advancing market, and they say that when the advance begins it will be steady.

From Philadelphia I have an inquiry regarding the source of my tip on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, and the Wheeling and Lake Erie securities, both of which have had a substantial rise. I do not object to saying in reply that, from facts obtained from confidential sources, I believed that both of these securities were destined to advance, and I confirmed my impression by visiting the well-known bond-dealers on Wall Street, Messrs. Poor & Greenough, knowing that Mr. Poor, as editor of Poor's Railroad Manual, had personal knowledge of the condition of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, because he was one of the chief movers in the successful reorganization of that corporation, and that Mr. Greenough is the vice-president of the Lake Erie and Western. I knew, too, that, judging by their reputation, they could not and would not mislead me in reference to the condition of these securities. I can only add that I am glad that my Philadelphia correspondent has benefited by following my advice.

A Boston correspondent says he thinks the Sugar reorganization scheme is a good one, and that I ought to approve it and advise the purchase of Sugar Trust certificates. If my correspondent will keep his eye on the slick scheme by which the Sugar concern is to be transformed from a wicked and unlawful Trust into a guileless and profitable company, I am inclined to think that he will witness some peculiar proceedings. In the first place, if what I hear is true, there will be violent opposition on the part of certain certificate-holders to the new scheme. If this move is carried out, reorganization will not be perfected without great difficulty. Witness the result of the attempt to reorganize the Cotton-seed Trust. See where that stock is now, and where it was before the new plan was devised.

From Chicago comes an inquiry in reference to the advisability of purchasing Pullman stock at 222. I consider this a very high price for a stock that pays only eight per cent. It is undeniable that the opposition of the Wagners, or, rather, of the Vanderbilts, increases in violence every year, and that a stock that pays less than four per cent. on its cost is pretty high-priced. It is a good time, in my opinion, for those who can get such a price, and those who want a safe investment, to change their stock into some good four-per-cent. bond selling at between 75 and par. This will net a better income, and the se-

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curity can be made just as strong if the purchases are properly selected.

Secretary Windom was quite successful in his bond purchases, and he evidently intends to keep the money market easy. I have been inclined to believe that dear money this autumn was one of the dangers confronting the Street, and the disposition of the Treasury Department to step in and help matters is a sign in which the bulls must find much comfort. I wish it were possible for the Secretary to put an end to the export of gold bars by insisting on offering coin to shippers, but the ruling of the Attorney-General stands in his way—a ruling that may be good law, but is nevertheless quite incomprehensible to a layman—that it is obligatory to furnish gold bars to bankers on demand.

The effect of the passage of the Silver bill on Wall Street was quite the reverse of what had been anticipated. The reason for this was the fact that it led English investors to withdraw from the market. English capital is notoriously conservative, and it fears that silver is to be the standard of value of the United States—in other words, that we are to have a depreciated standard. It is for that reason that the passage of the bill depressed the London market for American securities.

I can see evidence that we shall have a large demand for gold shipments. Money is very dear in London and Paris, dearer still in Berlin, and new loans are being floated in Russia, Spain, and France, while the South American financial and political troubles are impelling gold shipments that way. The Bank of England's reserve is altogether too low to meet an emergency. France will not part with its money, and all eyes are turned to the gold reserve at Washington, the largest, I believe—or nearly the largest—held by any Government on the globe.

Business generally is fairly good. The weather has been, up to lately, quite seasonable, and it must not be forgotten that the weather has a great deal to do with the condition of trade. The long-continued stagnation in Wall Street has driven a great deal of money for investment into other quarters, much of it into real estate in the South and West, and millions of it into various industrial enterprises; and yet capital is so abundant, and is so constantly on the watch for opportunities, that the moment stocks begin to move upward that moment a golden stream will pour into Wall Street. I cannot rid myself of the impression that a bull movement will be inaugurated before Thanksgiving Day.



THE ARGENTINE REVOLUTION.

THE revolution in the Argentine Republic, of which we give illustrations on our first page, seems to have had its origin in a popular dissatisfaction with the financial policy pursued by President Celsman rather than in political considerations. The Government has been reckless and improvident in its enterprises, and as a result the public credit has suffered, while many private fortunes have been ruined. In the army the expenses of the soldiers have increased, while their incomes have diminished through currency depreciation. In addition to this, there is said to be great jealousy between other parts of the country and the wealthy and prosperous province of Buenos Ayres. The President comes from the Indian town of Cordova on the western pampas, and many of the best offices of the Government were given to that province. This has provoked dissatisfaction among its more intelligent citizens, who have sought to make things even by revolutionary means.

The leaders of the revolution promptly issued a manifesto in which they declared that they will not be content except with the removal of Juarez Celsman; the navy at once joined the

revolutionary movement, and at this writing there are reports that the city has been bombarded. Savage fighting has taken place in the streets between the Government troops and the revolutionists, with a loss of one thousand killed and wounded. The police and cavalry of President Celsman seem to have suffered severely in their attacks upon the troops representing the provisional Government, who were entrenched in the artillery barracks. The latest dispatches indicate that the revolutionists are losing ground, and it is even claimed that the revolt has been quelled; but this needs confirmation. Another report alleges that an armistice has been declared on the basis that the civilians who took part in the insurrection shall not be punished, and that all captains of the revolutionary forces and all officers above the grade of captain shall be deprived of their rank.

JAPAN'S FIRST ELECTION.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York Tribune, writing from Tokio, says: "Japan has held its first Parliamentary election. With the Constitutional measures and various preparations that have led up to this event you have already been made acquainted, as also with the manner of holding the elections. Interest in it has, of course, been very great. But there has been none of that childish curiosity which so many expected. Indeed, the curiosity has been all on the side of the foreign residents, who apparently expected that to see Japanese voting would be equal to a circus. In this they were disappointed. There were at the polls none of those picturesquely comical scenes that had been looked for. Everything was practical and business-like. The qualified electors came to the polls, deposited their ballots, and went away. There was about the same sort of electioneering that one sees in the United States, minus the purchasing of votes that is reputed to prevail in some districts. The polling-places were open from seven in the morning to six at night. Then the ballot-boxes were locked up and taken away to be opened and the votes counted at leisure the next day. Thus was accomplished with signal success one of the most remarkable experiments in all the history of governments.

"The present Government of Japan is one of the most ancient in the world, having existed since nearly 1,000 years before the Christian era. But in late years it has passed through a number of crucial changes in quick succession. America first opened the island empire to the outer world. In 1868 the Teyoons were overthrown and the Mikado made supreme. In 1871 feudalism was altogether swept away and the era of reform was begun. For the first time politics became a matter of popular interest, and definite parties were formed. In 1881 the Constitution was promised, and in 1889 it was actually granted. Now the first election has taken place, and in November the first Parliament will meet. Japan will then be a limited and liberal constitutional monarchy. Concerning Parliament, it may be stated that the Upper House consists of members of the imperial family, who hold office for life; noblemen of high rank, chosen by their peers, who hold office for seven years; men specially recommended by the Emperor on account of their great learning or services to the State, who are also elected for life by popular vote; and men chosen, one from each municipality by the fifteen highest tax-payers therein, who hold office for five years. All members of the Lower House are chosen for four years by popular vote, and are apportioned to cities and provinces according to population.

"The form of procedure in Parliament will be simple and practical. Parliament will meet for three months each year, and both houses must be in session together. Each house shall have a President with a salary of \$4,200 a year, and a Vice-President with a salary of \$2,100. One-third of a house is a quorum, but a vote can only be carried by an absolute majority. The meetings will generally be public, but may be made private whenever a house so votes. Most of the details of business are like those in the British Parliament; but there are some original features. If a member does not attend the session within a week of its opening, he is to be expelled; but then if he be re-elected by his constituents, the house cannot again expel him. No member may absent himself from the sittings without the President's leave, and that leave cannot be for more than a week. The house may by vote extend the leave, but not for an indefinite period. Any violation of this rule will render the member liable to expulsion. It will thus be seen that there is a large amount of practical politics to be found in Japan."

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Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 40 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Except no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Saver said to a lady of the Haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canada and Europe.

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**BUT ONE NIGHT CHICAGO TO DENVER.**

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**HOTEL CHAMPLAIN.**

THREE miles south of Plattsburg, on the direct line of the Delaware and Hudson Railroad, is located the new and superb Hotel Champlain, without doubt the finest and most complete summer hostelry in the country. Overlooking Lake Champlain from the summit of a bluff some 200 feet above the level of its waters, it commands a magnificent view of this inland sea that occupies so important and romantic a place in the early history of our nation. The appointments and furnishings of the hotel are at once elegant and artistic. It is built upon the solid rock, and all about is the primitive forest, while its sanitary arrangements are as perfect as genius has been able to devise and art to secure. About three sides of the house extend piazzas twenty feet in width, affording an unbroken promenade over 1,000 feet long.

Geographically, the Hotel Champlain has many advantages, it being readily accessible by both rail and boat. Nature has also signalized the place with charms none can resist. To the east is seen the broad expanse of Lake Champlain, with innumerable islands asleep on its bosom; beyond are the Green Mountains, peak rising above peak, receding at last almost into invisibility. The scene from the western piazza is totally different. Here a varied landscape is spread before the eye, fertile fields and dark-green valleys, girdled with still darker green forests, through which we catch the shimmer of interlacing streams, in whose cool depths the trout hide. This comparatively level stretch of country is a satisfying overture to the glorious mountain ranges and lofty peaks of the Adirondacks that outline the horizon.

Old Fort Ticonderoga, the most interesting and picturesque ruin of this country; Fort St. Frederick, of which the wall is yet in a fair state of preservation; and the grass-grown earthworks are but a few miles up the lake. The marvelous Ausable Chasm is but a half-hour's ride. The great Adirondack Mountains, too, are easily reached from here, Saranac Lake—the heart of the Adirondacks—being but four hours' journey by rail. Lake George and Saratoga are each within convenient distance, while Montreal is only seventy-four miles northward.

**THE SCENIC BEAUTY OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.**

At no season of the year is the scenery of the Juniata Valley, the Alleghenies, and the Conemaugh more attractive than now, and there is no better medium of thoroughly enjoying it than that afforded by the Observation Car of the Pennsylvania Limited. This greatest of all trains, with its superb equipment, passes through Pennsylvania by daylight, and its Observation Car is always filled with delighted tourists. The Limited leaves New York from stations, foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses Streets, every day at 10:00 A. M., for Cincinnati and Chicago.

**A CLEAN TRACK**

**ON THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.**

THE locomotives drawing the Pennsylvania Limited and other trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad are standard hard-coal burners, hence there are no annoying cinders; the great steel tracks are stone-ballasted, so there is no dust from that source. Thus it comes about that one travels over the Pennsylvania Route in cleanliness, comfort, and safety. The Pennsylvania Limited, with its unapproached equipment of Pullman Vestibuled Drawing and State-room, Sleeping, Dining, Smoking, Library, and Observation cars, on which there are ladies' maids, stenographers, and typewriters, financial and stock reports, as well as all other conveniences of house, hotel, club, or office, leaves New York from stations, foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt Streets at 10 A. M., every day, for Cincinnati and Chicago.

**1890.—"SUNSHINE AND MOONLIGHT"—1890.**

**ANOTHER CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S ANNUAL, BY "A MAN," OF THE ROCK ISLAND ROUTE, NOW READY FOR DISTRIBUTION.**

THE "Boys and Girls of America," and adults as well, who have read the instructive pages of "Watt-Stephen" (1885), "Voltagal" (1886), "Petroleum" (1887), "Coal and Coke" (1888), and "Iron and Steel" (1889), will be pleased to know that the latest and brightest of the famous Rock Island Series, "Sunshine and Moonlight" (1890), now confidently awaits that chorus of approval which welcomed each of its predecessors.

"A Man" invites the attention of his inquisitive boy and girl visitors this year, to wonders in the heavens above, revealed by the telescope. He tells them all about the sun, moon, planets, satellites, fixed stars, comets, and their movements, and explains the laws by which they are governed. The achievements of science in the field of astronomical research are presented in language so clear as to be easily understood by all readers. The book fascinates, while it elevates and improves.

"Sunshine and Moonlight" comprises 112 pages, profusely illustrated with choice engravings. Its covers are ornamented with appropriate designs, beautifully printed in colors. Practically, it is a Christmas gift to the patrons and friends of the Rock Island Route, and will be sent post-paid to any part of the world (as also previous issues, if desired) at the nominal price of ten (10) cents per copy. Write your address plainly, and inclose ten (10) cents in stamps or coin, to John Sebastian, G. T. and P. A., Chicago.

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**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup** has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
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**THE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST AWARDS.**

WE shall in next week's issue announce the awards in the Amateur Photographic Contest, and give in connection therewith a handsome supplemental sheet containing specimens of the finest work submitted in competition.

**FACTS OF INTEREST.**

ON September 9th California will celebrate the fortieth anniversary of her admission into the Union as a full-fledged State, and her citizens are preparing to honor the day with great popular demonstrations. The principal feature of the festivities will be a grand parade which will be led by a body of the old pioneers, and which will include a select assortment of young grizzly bears, that are destined to commemorate the Bear-flag revolution in which many of the men who intend to be present, took part.

AFTER listening recently to the voice of General Sherman (carried across the Atlantic in a phonograph), Mr. Gladstone said: "I am so accustomed to receiving notes of tenderness from America that my vocabulary of gratitude has been exhausted. If anything could lead me to question the soundness of American judgment and make me believe Americans liable to be misled from a right understanding of human nature, it would be the exceeding warmth with which they are always pleased to frame their views of my character."

THE Farmers' Alliance has achieved another victory. Buchanan, its candidate for Governor in Tennessee, has been nominated by the Democratic State Convention after a hard fight. In North Carolina the Alliance has given Senator Vance notice that it is against him, and the Democracy fears that the Alliance movement will lose it the control of the State. With the Prohibition third party in the North and the Alliance third party in the South, political conditions during the next year or two will be decidedly mixed.

In his Message to Congress urging legislation that will enable the Post-Office Department to close the mails against all lotteries, President Harrison says: "The use of the mails by these companies is a prostitution of an agency only intended to serve purposes of legitimate trade and a decent social intercourse. If the baneful effects of the lotteries were confined to the States that give the companies corporate powers and a license to conduct a business, the citizens of other States, being powerless to apply legal remedies, might clear themselves of responsibility by the use of such moral agencies as were within their reach. But the case is not so. The people of all the States are debauched and defrauded; the vast sums of money offered to the States for charters are drawn from the people of the United States; and the general Government, through its mail system, is made the effective and profitable medium of intercourse between the lottery company and its victims."

**A POPULAR BALLET DANCER.**

MISS AMELIA GLOVER, whose portrait we give herewith, commenced her career on the stage with the Mapleson Opera Company in the children's ballet when she was about ten years of age. When she was twelve years old she went with Kiralfy in "Excelsior," and she danced with Kiralfy's company until she was fourteen years of age. She was promoted to the ballet while with Kiralfy, in the first year to the last line of the ballet and six months afterward to the first line of the ballet. From there she went to Chicago and danced her first solo. She was then fifteen years of age. She then joined Rice's "Corsair" Company at the age of sixteen years and remained with that company until she joined Russell's comedians. She is now in her eighteenth year. She never took any lessons in dancing, having taught herself absolutely, and her success is the more remarkable on that account.



MISS AMELIA GLOVER, THE POPULAR BALLET DANCER.

**THE DEBT OF CANADA.**

THE St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* remarks that while the public debt is decreasing in the United States the reverse process is under way in Canada. In 1867, at the time of the establishment of the Dominion, its debt amounted to \$22 per head of the population, and that of the United States to \$62 per head. To-day the United States debt, on the same basis, is about \$15, and that of the Dominion \$48. That is to say, while the per capita indebtedness of the United States is only a quarter as great as it was twenty-three years ago, Canada's is more than twice as large as it was then. The steady and rapid increase in the burdens of the people is one of the principal causes of the great growth in annexation sentiment in the Dominion. To the United States, however, this debt expansion makes the acquisition of Canada less desirable than formerly.

**THE GERMAN FINANCE MINISTER.**

HERR MIQUEL, who has been selected by Emperor William for the position of Imperial Minister of Finance, a newly created office, held, until the date of his present appointment, the office of Chief Burgomaster of Frankfurt-on-the-Main. He has figured in the annals of Germany as one of the principal leaders of the socialist party, and as the friend and companion of Karl Marx. In a memorable public address, delivered in the early part of the fifties, he declared that "we want a republic in Germany. It is the only form of government worthy of educated and noble-minded men." He has since abandoned all his republican aspirations and has developed into the leading authority in Germany on all matters relating to finance and political

economy. He possesses the unbounded confidence and consideration of the banking classes, who regard his appointment as a compliment to themselves.

**THE CENTRAL AMERICAN WAR.**

THE latest reports from the field of action are to the effect that the troops of San Salvador have been uniformly successful in their advance into Guatemalan territory. They have gained six battles and captured quantities of arms and ammunition. Their progress into the interior of Guatemala seems to be only feebly opposed. The intention is to overthrow the Government of President Barillas before coming to any agreement with Guatemala, and to assure the freedom of San Salvador from the yoke of the invaded State. Barillas heads the movement to give the Guatemalans domination in the Central American provinces, and is therefore the special object of aversion. One who is familiar with the condition of affairs says: "By a series of forcible measures, of which the recent battle is only an instance, the Guatemalans have striven to force upon San Salvador and her allied provinces the bonds of a so-called Central American Union—a federation that can have no possible cohesion, and one that means only the absolute domination of the large province of Guatemala under its tyrant ruler, Barillas. Against these forcible measures the San Salvadorians have made every resistance. It is hearths and homes with them, and successful opposition means existence. They and their sister republics are closely allied, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding, while the Guatemalans are divided into a number of petty factions, having their own bitter animosities. Their country, moreover, is so large that a number of revolutions can go on at the same time.

"There will be many more battles before this war is over, and if San Salvador is not victorious in the end it will be due only to the superior forces arrayed against her, not to her own weakness or faintheartedness, for the Salvadorians are the best fighters in Central America. Their women are as brave as tigers."

The same authority adds: "Back of this whole question there is one of great interest to Americans, namely, the outlook for the Nicaragua Canal, and the effect upon that enterprise resulting from war. It is the generally-accepted belief in Central America, and a thoroughly well-founded one, too, that if Guatemala succeeds in overcoming San Salvador and also Nicaragua, she will load down the water-way with so many concessions as to make its completion impracticable, if not impossible. There are a good many Americans down there, and they are to a man interested in the defeat of Guatemala for this reason."



FATHERLY SOLICITUDE.

McFADDEN—"Oi hov a great joke on th' kid, Ellen."  
Mrs. McFADDEN—"Is thot so?"  
McFADDEN—"It is thot. He's chewin' a dinnymite ca'tridge he got out o' me pocket, t'inkin' it's molassy candy."



# Constipation,

If not remedied in season, is liable to become habitual and chronic. Drastic purgatives, by weakening the bowels, confirm, rather than cure, the evil. **Ayer's Pills**, being mild, effective, and strengthening in their action, are generally recommended by the faculty as the best of aperients.

"Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills. I deem it both a duty and a pleasure to testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. For over two years past I have taken one of these pills every night before retiring. I would not willingly be without them."—G. W. Bowman, 26 East Main st., Carlisle, Pa.

"I have been taking Ayer's Pills and using them in my family since 1857, and cheerfully recommend them to all in need of a safe but effectual cathartic."—John M. Boggs, Louisville, Ky.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels recovered their natural and regular action, so that now I am in excellent health."—S. L. Loughbridge, Bryan, Texas.

"Having used Ayer's Pills, with good results, I fully indorse them for the purposes for which they are recommended."—T. Conners, M. D., Centre Bridge, Pa.

## Ayer's Pills,

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**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**  
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.  
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Sold by druggists or sent by mail.  
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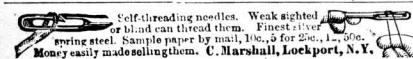


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**Stomach Bitters,**  
AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS.  
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**ALSO ELECTRIC BELTS FOR DISEASES.**  
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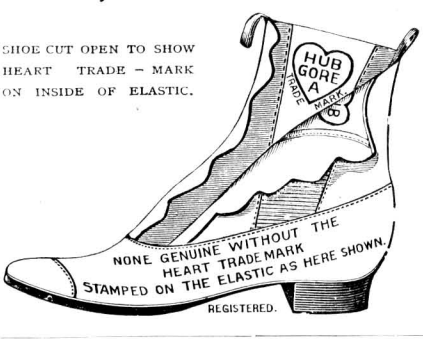
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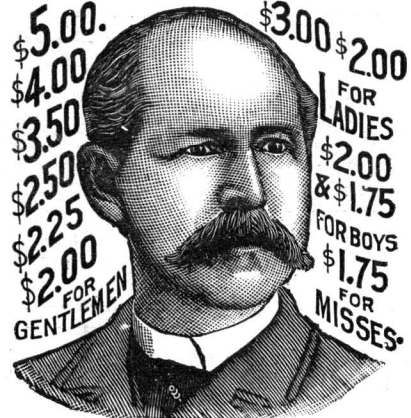




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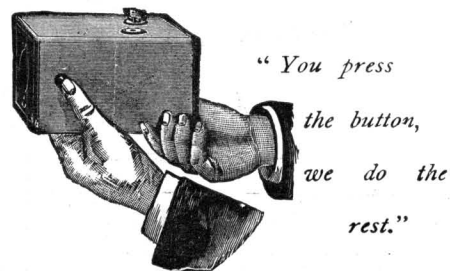
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