

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED RANDOM



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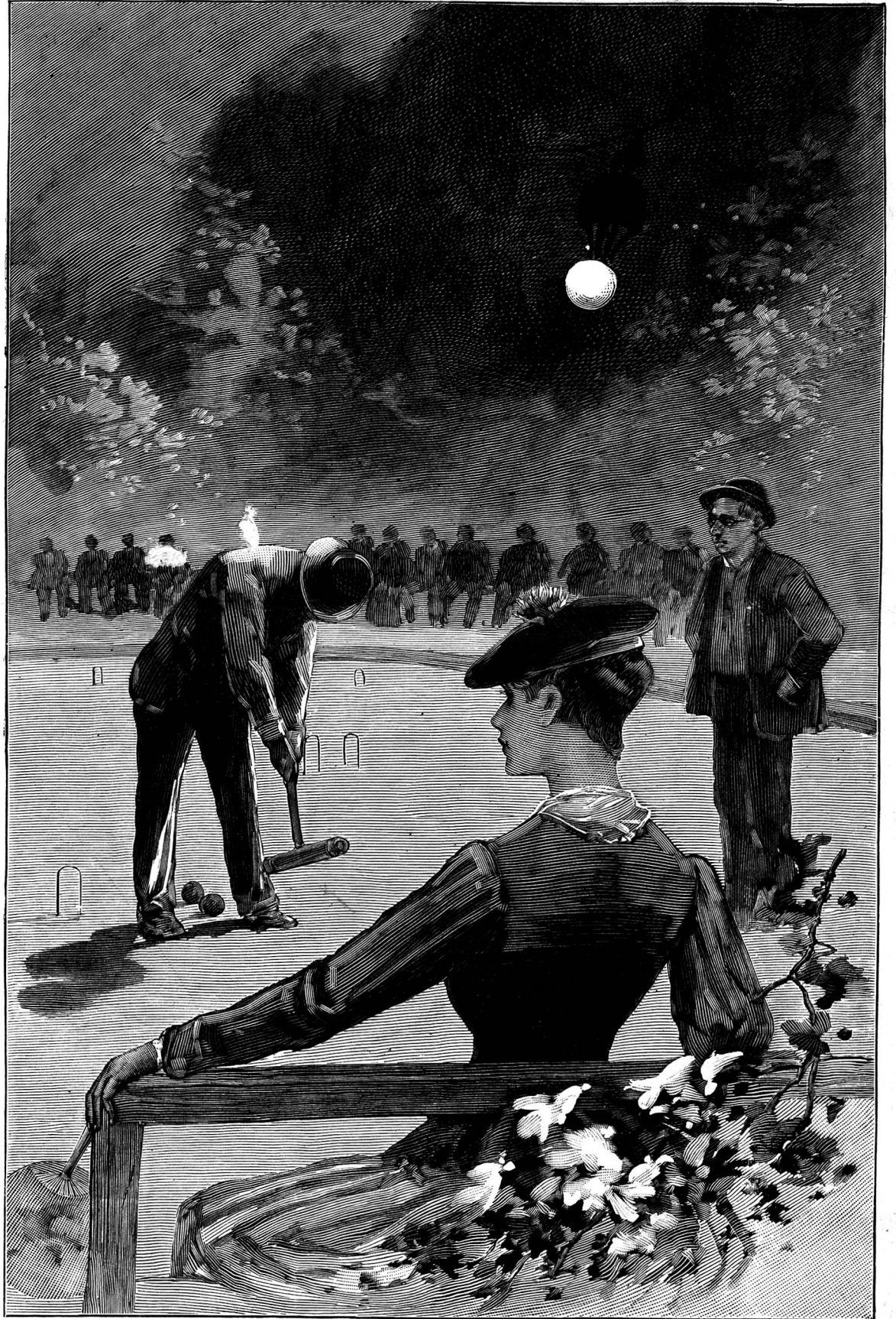
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1. A WINNER IN THE THIRD DIVISION. 2. A CONSULTATION. 3. THE BOY-PLAYER. 4. TAKING A BEAD.
CROQUET IN CONNECTICUT.—THE PRIZE TOURNAMENT AT NORWICH.—[SEE PAGE 83.]

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

W. J. ARKELL.

RUSSELL B. HARRISON.

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THE farmers' new movement, which is attracting general attention, especially in relation to its bearings on political control, will be discussed in an interesting editorial contribution to these pages next week by Mr. George T. Powell, of Ghent, N. Y., President of the National Branch of the Farmers' League. The contribution is written from the standpoint of one who is prominently identified with the new movement, and he speaks, therefore, with a perfect knowledge of his subject.

LOOKING AFTER OUR OWN.

UNDER whatever name we may call it, whether reciprocity, or protection, or revision of the tariff, the thing now desired by the people is the national welfare. It is our duty to look after our own. In the discussion which has surrounded the imposition of this or that duty to protect this or that industry, other efficient means of protection, as well as a large and important section of our workers, seem to have been overlooked.

The ever-increasing body of authors and artists have their products for sale, but as yet with a limited national market. They deserve a world-wide market. This can be obtained by convention as long as we retain something to give in exchange. Much is said about an international copyright, but the means proposed are by statute, and international in no sense, but ultra-national in that they offer rights without return to citizens of other nations, and oppress our own by creating a monopoly, the profits of which go out of the country. The time is ripe for international, *i. e.* reciprocal, copyright agreements by which the nations will extend the markets of our authors by an exchange of copyright protection.

Inventors are another increasing class who deserve a world-wide market for their inventions and discoveries. Until 1836 the statute made a distinction between citizens and foreigners in the privileges granted; then the door was thrown open to *all*, although other nations had not in the meantime made any laws more favorable to us. Indeed, the amendments went further than an abolition of the distinction between citizens of our own and other nations, and made a punishment in case the former attempted to patent their invention abroad for the purpose of a sale before the United States patent was granted—a necessity in most cases if a valid foreign patent was to be got. The United States patent to a citizen is in such cases abridged so as to conform to the term of the foreign patent, which has the shorter term; but if the inventor gives up his foreign market he may have a patent for seventeen years, and the rest of the world may use his invention.

Reciprocity in the matter of property in inventions is not a novel and experimental thing. There exists a convention between Austria and Germany by which citizens of either country have a certain time after obtaining a patent at home in which to apply in the other country. The argument was used, when the convention was under consideration, that the citizens of either country ought to have the privilege of applying at home first for a patent, and afterward of going abroad.

The patents granted to foreigners without return are not always advantageous to our own people. A patent was granted in 1869 to two Germans for alizarine. The customs returns show an importation of 778,660 pounds of alizarine for the year ending June 30th, 1884. The patent was declared invalid April, 1884, following which the price of alizarine is said to have fallen more than a dollar a pound. During the year ending June 30th, 1885, the importation increased to 1,470,864 pounds. The article was not manufactured here. It may be said, therefore, that our people made a present of millions of dollars to the German owners of this patent, but Germany was

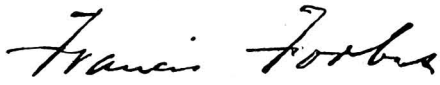
neither asked to give, nor gave, to our inventors any greater rights on that account.

The alleged free-trade nations are alive to the duty of protection. England may take pride in being classed among the number, but she has taken steps for the widening of the market of her authors and inventors by treaty, and by adhesion to the Unions for the Protection of Industrial and Intellectual Property, and for the protection of her manufacturers both by domestic laws and by like reciprocity. The Merchandise Marks act, by which articles coming into England are required to be marked with the name of the place of origin, is openly declared to be for the purpose of protecting the workmen of districts—*e. g.*, Sheffield—who have made a reputation in a certain line of goods, and to prevent competition. The Merchandise Marks act is local. Reciprocal protection is sought through the International Union for the Protection of Industrial Property.

Great Britain has amended its laws so as to conform to the reciprocal provisions of the union, and to obtain the advantages of protection of its own goods and a widened market for its inventions thereby.

Although a member of the International Union for the Protection of Industrial Property, the United States has not enacted a law to carry its provisions into effect. There is no bill before Congress to that end. The other members of the union are Belgium, Brazil, France, Great Britain, Guatemala, Netherlands, Italy, Norway, Portugal, Spain, Switzerland, Sweden, Servia, and Tunis.

As long as we shut our eyes not only to our duty in carrying out by law the reciprocal relations into which we have entered, but make our laws without regard to what is to be obtained by means of them from other nations, we are not looking after our own, neither are we considering the good which we might do the nations with whom we might have reciprocity.



"STRIKE MILLS" AND ORGANIZED LABOR.

THE world needs occasionally to be jerked up out of its false phrases, as a sinking man would be pulled up by sheer force out of the water. The falsest phrase ever manufactured for the propagation of popular delusion is the application of the term "organized labor" to the various associations formed for the sole purpose of disorganizing industry and production until those who are induced to work by wages can be satisfied in some demand which they make on those who induce them to work by paying wages.

Labor is organized in all the forms of modern industry by the projection of an enterprise which at first involves, in nearly all cases, a large sinking of capital and a long period of waiting for profits. In the case of the New York Central, Hudson River and Harlem system, the sinking of capital essential to the organization of the labor now employed began in 1826 to 1830, when the Mohawk and Hudson River Railroad from Schenectady to Albany was built, soon after which the Harlem road from Twenty-third Street to Harlem was also constructed. The twenty or more enterprises now consolidated into this system and its Western connections combined to sink capital until about the years 1854 to 1867, when one by one some of the links composing the system became profitable, and the others still continued to sink capital.

The real organization of the labor now employed on the Vanderbilt system dates back, therefore, to a period sixty years and more ago, involving a gradual investment of capital of say thirty to fifty millions of dollars, extending over three generations, a long course of legislation, sixty years of the active expenditure of first-class business capacity on the part of several thousand directors, officers, and superintendents, and faithful work on the part of a force of employes beginning with a few hundred and growing up to a hundred thousand.

No one of the men employed by this system represents labor *per se*, any more than he represents idleness. His labor in all cases, like that of the officers of the road, is one of intellectual superintendence only, for all the physical labor of the road is done by machinery, or, in short, by capital. Some part of the operation of this machinery he is called on to superintend. Machinery loads the coal into the tender, pours the water into the boiler, turns on the steam, draws the train, puts on the brakes, and in a great degree handles the freight. It is a significant fact, therefore, that capital performs the essential physical toil of the road, and that the labor consists only in an intellectual superintendence by the so-called laborer of the toil really performed by capital. Hence the employe only represents labor, in fact, so long as he is at his post of duty working in conjunction with his engine, switch, brake, or conductor's punch and purse and tickets; at these times he is and represents labor, "organized labor," whether he belongs to any trade union or not. His membership in a trade union is not that which organizes his labor as an engineer, switchman, brakeman, or conductor, nor does it aid in the least to do so. His labor is organized by his co-operation with the general body of officers and workmen of the road, just as in the Army of the Potomac the troops were an organized military force in the degree that each man performed his task in obedience to the general army system that prevailed,

The capital of the Vanderbilts and other stockholders is as essential a part of the organization of the labor employed in that system as the cannon, ammunition, trains, muskets, clothing, provisions, and horses were an essential condition to the organization of the Army of the Potomac. The orders of the officers of the railway, and prompt, implicit obedience to those orders, are also as essential a condition of the organization of the labor employed on the Central Railway system as the orders of any of the commanders in the Army of the Potomac, and as obedience to those orders.

The true and actual organization of the labor of the Central Railway system occurs and is complete in all its parts when each man essential to the working of the road performs his allotted task with skill and is paid for it. Mr. Powderly sustains no relation whatever to the organized labor employed anywhere upon the Central Railway system. Its only organizers have been in recent times the Vanderbilts themselves, Mr. Depew, and Mr. Toucey, and were in earlier days Mr. Erastus Corning, Mr. Samuel Sloan, and their compeers. Mr. Powderly, Mr. Gompers, and Mr. Gowan have had no more to do with organizing the labor now employed on the Vanderbilt system than with organizing the armies of Julius Caesar.

What, then, has Mr. Powderly organized, known as the Knights of Labor? It is a machine for massing together the individual men whose labor Sloan, Corning, the Vanderbilts, Depew, and Touceys have organized into the Central Railway system, in conjunction with a capital, skill, and experience not their own, and withholding such labor from all organization and employment until the demands formulated by this machine for withholding labor from employment shall be conceded by the organization which employs it. They command a machine for suspending labor and converting organized labor into idleness. This is their whole stock in trade. The Knights of Labor, as such, has not only never performed any labor in its entire career, but it owns not a wheel, hammer, punch, plank, rail, tack, or screw for the performance of any labor whatever. Its treasury, if it acquires one, is not an industrial fund arising from the profits of the enterprises into which it has attracted labor, but is a charity fund collected to hire and pay workers to be idle when work is offered them.

I am not here arguing that workmen ought never to withhold their labor from sale, or ought never to be idle. An individual workman will often greatly benefit himself and the world by being idle at times. Such temporary idleness is frequently essential to a change of work and to the workman's rise to a more useful grade of work.

Things, however, should be known by their right names. The Knights of Labor should call their organization exactly what it is—a strike mill; a plant for the manufacture of general suspensions of industry; a conspiracy to ruin all forms of business endeavor that refuse to bow to the dictation of the conspirators.

I have not yet touched the question whether a well conducted strike mill may not be a useful thing. The point I make at present is that a factory for turning out strikes only should not work under the false sign, "Organized Labor." The strike on the New York Central will bring up for decision the question, "What are the rights of a strike mill?"

In a war between it as an organization of temporary idleness and the conductors of industry as the organizers of useful labor, has it the right to unfurl standards bearing the false legend, "organized labor," when it has never organized an hour of productive effort during its whole existence? Certainly not!

Has it the moral right to call upon the sheriffs of counties to swear in hundreds of its discharged and idle workmen as special deputy-sheriffs to protect the alleged right of idle men to maintain and extend idleness and plunder, on the ground that the Central Railway, as a conductor of an industry, has special deputies sworn to protect property and labor, and that rapine and idleness must be kept on a perfect equality with property and industry? Doubtful.

Heretofore demagogues in the Legislatures have assumed that these strike mills control so many votes that they must be implicitly obeyed. In obedience to them the New York Legislature has solemnly enacted that hereafter the punishment for crime shall consist in being boarded, lodged, and clothed at the expense of the State's tax-payers, in an elegant social residence commanding the very finest view on the Hudson, in an institution second only in architectural dignity and beauty to the State Capitol, from which all useful or profitable labor shall be excluded, and which shall have only three departments, one of which shall be a first-class hotel, with reading-room, library, and amusements; one a good college, and the third a hospital. This, in effect, is our present penitentiary law. State legislators, when asked why these things are thus, point to the "Knights of Labor" and other strike mills and say "they demanded it, and we had no choice but to obey."

The point at issue between the organizers of the labor employed on the Central Railway on the one hand and Mr. Powderly's particular strike factory on the other is whether workmen generally in this country shall be employed by those who through their capital and position organize labor, or by those who only organize idleness.

It is a point worth deciding.

As a result of the fight, if it shall be long enough continued, demagogues will perhaps discover who organizes labor and who disorganizes it. If it be Powderly who has organized the labor employed by the Central Railway system, by all means let him be consulted before even the humblest laborer in it shall be discharged. But if he has only organized a strike mill, then by all means let him confine himself to running the industry in which he has shown the organizing faculty.

Strike mills, like standing armies, must occasionally turn out the grist they are appointed to grind. Only thus can they show their *raison d'être*. Standing armies must have the wars they are made to meet. Strike mills must have the strikes they are designed to manufacture. They have as little influence over rates of wages as they have over rates of rent, interest, or profit. They may create a famine in New York City, as they have already added three dollars per barrel to the price of flour, ten cents a pound to the price of butter, and ten cents to the prices of meats at a hundred points far removed from the route of the Central

Railway system. But a blizzard would have had the same potency. They may repeat the rôle of

"The fool that fired the Ephesian dome,"

and may by possibility acquire a greater fame than any of the genuine organizers of labor whose work they in part destroy. So far as their career may prove successful it should hasten the time when conspiracies to disorganize labor on a large scale shall be clearly recognized as crimes, and their aiders and abettors brought to the bar of justice. As Jevons truly says in effect: "One man may lawfully stop in front of a bank during business hours. It is no crime. But if 15,000 men conspire to do so at the same time, it is as much worse than the act of rifling the bank's safe as destruction is worse than pilfering. The bank would be ruined. Therefore it is a great crime for 15,000 to conspire to do what one man might, if alone, do innocently." This logic courts and Legislatures should apply to strike mills. They will do so when compelled.

VAN BUREN DENSLAW.

THE SUGAR TRUST AT WORK.

It is evident that the Sugar Trust is meddling with the affairs of Congress. The proposition to make raw sugar free should also include a proposition to make at least a part of the grades of refined sugar free to the American consumer. The Sugar Trust is entirely willing to have free raw sugar, but it wants a monopoly of the refined product.

The action of the Senate Finance Committee in this important matter will be watched with a great deal of interest. The bill as it passed the House met the approval of the consuming population. The Trust appears to be anxious that the Senate shall amend the House bill so as to leave raw sugar free, and minimize the grades of refined sugar from which the duty is to be removed.

The report that Senator Hiscock, of this State, is among the members of the Finance Committee who oppose the popular feature of the House bill can hardly be true. He certainly would not so far forget the obligation he owes to the six million consumers of sugar in this State?

The way to kill the Sugar Trust, if Congress is in earnest about the matter, is to relieve from duty some grades of refined sugar as well as the raw product itself. If the Trust is not satisfied with this, give the whole loaf to the people and make sugar, raw and all grades of refined, absolutely free.

GETTING TOGETHER.

In unity there is strength. The Republican members of the Federal Senate did wisely when they took counsel together and unitedly agreed upon a line of policy in reference to the tariff and fair elections bills. Wise as was this action, there would have been still greater wisdom shown if it had taken place before the open rupture in the Senate, although the Republican party more than any other tolerates freedom of opinion and seldom suffers from its expression.

It will gladden the hearts of all who favor a protective tariff that the result of the efforts of Senators Hoar, Spooner, Evarts, and their associates has been to guarantee the speedy passage of the McKinley Tariff bill, either as it came from the House or with amendments to be proposed by the Senate. It was, perhaps, impossible to prevent delay in the passage of this much needed legislation, to which the purpose and the faith of the party have been so freely pledged, but now that the way is clear no time should be lost in settling the question involving not only grave political results, but also vast material interests.

We are among those who believe that the passage of the new Tariff bill, and the settlement by its passage of many difficulties that have lately vexed our mercantile interests, will give renewed stability and a fresh impetus to business affairs, and mark a second mile-stone in the pathway of prosperity, of which the first was the Silver bill.

The programme to be laid out for the few remaining weeks of the Congressional session should include, however, the passage of sundry other bills beside the tariff measure. First among these in importance, so far as the moral welfare of the people stands, we believe to be the Anti-Lottery bill. The Republican party is essentially a moral party. It has the support of the great mass of God-fearing men and women in the United States. Many of these have but a passing interest in political measures. All are deeply concerned in the suppression of a gambling institution that for years has challenged the moral sentiment of the American people and been an instrument for debauching and despoiling the poor by prostituting the postal service of the United States.

Let every member of the Senate, particularly on the Republican side, remember that no trifling with the Anti-Lottery bill will be permitted by the people; that every amendment to the measure as it has passed the House will be closely scrutinized, every vote be watched, and every man who opposes this reform measure be marked as unworthy of continuance in public place.

A CLERGYMAN'S TRICK.

At the recent Pennsylvania Prohibition State Convention the Rev. W. A. Covert proudly produced a letter which had been written to him by Senator Quay, and which it was hoped would do injury to the Republican party. The shameful confession was made on the floor of the convention that the Rev. W. A. Covert had obtained the letter by falsely representing himself to be a liquor dealer. The clergyman's letter inquired whether the prohibitory amendment clause was submitted to the people to benefit the liquor interest, and Senator Quay replied that the submission of the amendment to a vote of the people was not made to benefit or injure the liquor interest, but simply to permit the people to pass upon prohibition. He closed by adding that he hoped for the support of the writer and his friends.

There is nothing about his letter of which Senator Quay need be ashamed, excepting the fact that he permitted himself to be caught by such a shabby and obvious trick. But what shall be

thought of the Rev. W. A. Covert, a minister of the Gospel, a preacher of the doctrine of righteousness, of honesty, integrity, and uprightness, an opponent of sin, of deceit, and fraud? What shall be thought of the contemptible deceit by which he sought to gain a slight advantage for the prohibition party? Does any high-minded, conscientious prohibitionist imagine that his cause is helped by trickery or fraud? Is the old Jesuit axiom that "the end justifies the means" also the axiom of the prohibition clergy? Can the Rev. W. A. Covert mount his pulpit after this confession of deceitful practices and preach the honest word of God to his congregation? Can he thunder against the father of lies, while dealing himself in trickery? We doubt it very much. The place for such a man as the Rev. W. A. Covert is not in the pulpit. Even the much despised politician would cast him out as an unworthy and undesirable associate.

It has been said that the prohibition party in the State of New York was for years in the pay of the Democracy, and that Mr. Tilden's own brother publicly declared at one time that the services rendered by the prohibitionists were not worth what they had cost the Democratic State Committee. After the exposure of the Rev. W. A. Covert's dirty trick, it is easy to believe that some members of the third party (it would be unfair to charge all of them with duplicity) are in the pay of the Democracy, and that this, instead of an inspiration to duty, has led them to become the acknowledged allies of the most disreputable element in politics—the rum power. From first to last, especially in the State of New York, the conduct of the prohibition party in aiding the Democracy, and especially in defeating the High License bill, has been the subject of just and constant criticism. The incongruity of the association recalls to mind the lines of Defoe on the singular decorations of the Chapel Royal:

"Aloft we view the bacchanalian king,
Below the sacred anthems daily sing."

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

Is this an American Government or not? After the recent Wisconsin Republican State Convention had been held, the opposition papers found fault because the Lutherans were not pleased with a part of the platform, and because neither a German nor a Scandinavian was put at the head of the ticket!

The Alaska Expedition sent out by FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER is making progress. The illustrated letter we print to-day is one of the most interesting of the series. It tells of some of the hardships to which the explorers are exposed, and some of the resources on which they must depend for a part of their supply of fresh food. A large number of photographs have been gathered by the exploring party, which is now divided in two divisions, and in due season we hope to be able to present a continuous and graphic recital, with copious illustrations, of the journey through a hitherto unexplored region of our latest territorial acquisition.

IMMIGRATION has supplied a topic for discussion for many years, in view of the great influx of foreigners to the United States, but not until the present time has there been a condensed and graphic portrayal, properly classified, of this incoming army of strangers from abroad. We present in this issue of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER the tables prepared especially for us by the well-known expert, Mr. F. W. Hewes. They give in succinct and systematic style a wonderful idea of the extent of our foreign-born population, of its increase in recent years, as well as of its total, and the cities and States toward which it has been diverted. We call the particular attention of readers who have an interest in such statistics to the tables prepared by Mr. Hewes.

THE Hon. Walter Howe, formerly a prominent Republican member of the Legislature, and more recently an Aqueduct Commissioner of this city, was drowned at Bateman's Beach, near Newport, on the 22d of August, while bathing. It is presumed that he was seized with cramps or became ill, as a life-preserver was thrown to him which he could not hold. Mr. Howe was one of the bright, conscientious, upright young Republican reformers of his day, and his untimely death is a serious loss to his party and to the community in which he resided for so many years. He demonstrated by his successful career in politics that one who honestly believed in civil service and other reform movements found the company of the Republican party not uncongenial; and he accomplished much good by working within the party lines quietly and effectively, and not attracting attention as a disturbing factor, as others—Mr. Roosevelt, for instance—have done.

THE Supreme Council of the Federation of Railroad Employés at Terre Haute, after considering the strike of the Knights of Labor on the New York-Central and Hudson River Railroad, decided against ordering a general railroad strike on the Vanderbilt lines, but made a statement in which they expressed profound sympathy for the Knights and offered them their moral support. The result of this decision was felt as a death-blow by the strikers, although General Master Workman Powderly went to Albany and urged them to continue their hopeless fight. It is clear that had the Knights had a real grievance, such as a reduction of wages or increased hours of labor, public sympathy would have given them support; but a strike based merely on a demand for reasons for dismissal from service did not commend itself to the public, and the folly of it was apparent from the start to all except a few hot-headed and no doubt well-paid agitators.

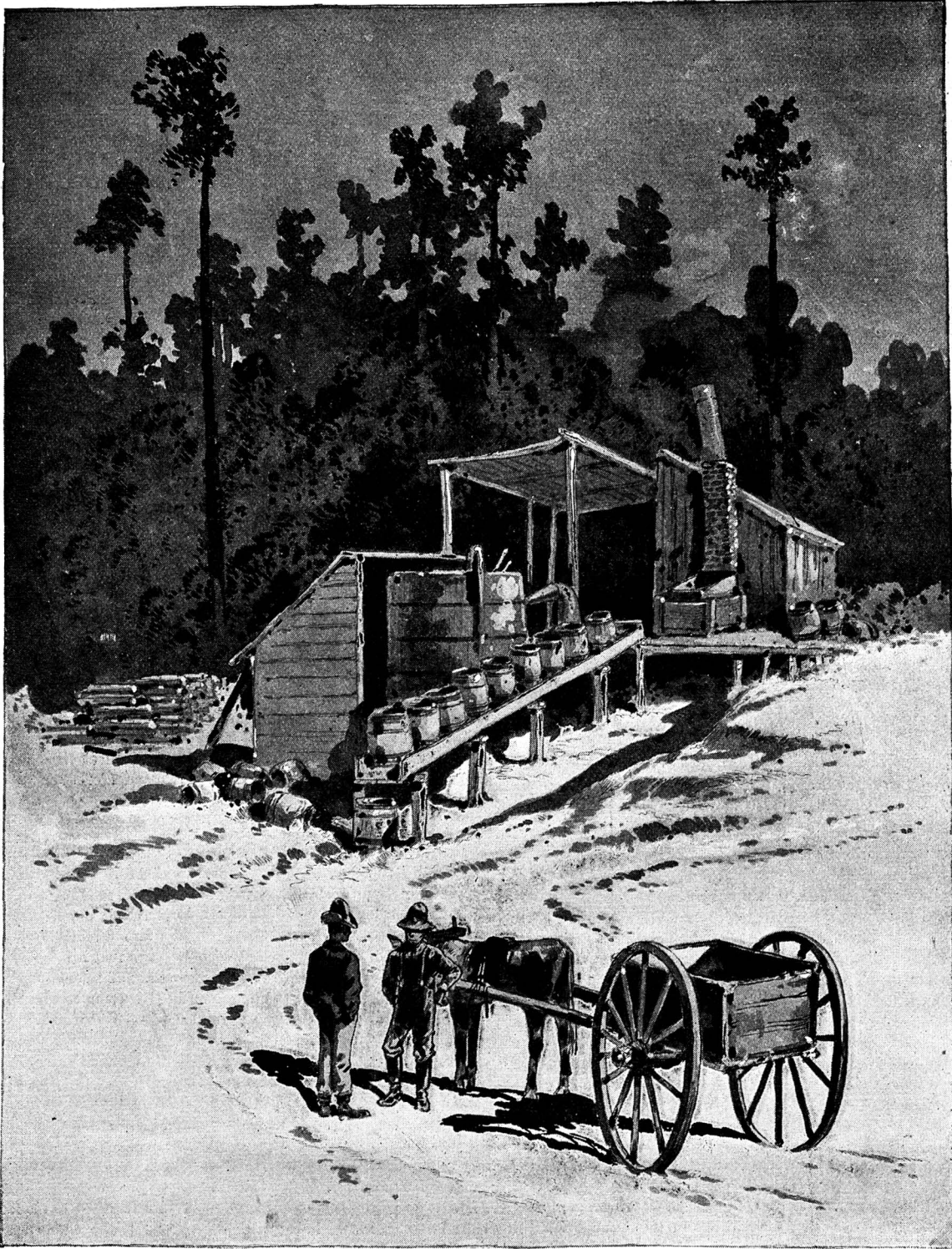
WE have no doubt that President Warner Miller, of the Nicaragua Ship Canal, is entirely justified in his expectation that the completion of that project will be of vast importance to the industrial development of our Pacific States, and will largely increase American commerce, as well as the commerce of the world. Mr. Miller, who is devoting himself with tireless industry to the success of the canal, believes that it can be completed within six years. He says the distance across the Isthmus is 120 miles, while less than twenty-eight miles of actual canal will be neces-

sary, as the remainder is free navigation by either river or lake. He foresees that the completion of the canal will make our coast line practically continuous from Maine to Alaska, and give a decided impetus to our coasting trade, and that our near neighbors; that it will tend to make San Francisco on the Pacific and New York on the Atlantic the markets of the world, and the United States, situated between two oceans and with practically an endless coast line, the mistress of the world's commerce. These are glowing statements, but they come from a clear-headed man, and they are confirmed by all who have given the subject careful study.

EVERY traveler who has crossed the Atlantic has observed that on the way over and back opportunity is always found for a concert, for the benefit invariably of some English sailors' home or other institution. In nearly every instance the volunteer talent for these entertainments is provided by American passengers. Very often these have asked that the proceeds of the concert be divided between American and English institutions intended for the care of sailors, but this proposition, eminently fair and just, is always rejected. Recently, on the Cunard steamer *Umbria*, bound for New York, when the customary entertainment was announced several wide-awake and practical Americans, including Mr. Philip D. Armour, the Chicago packer; Mr. Joseph J. O'Donohue, the New York coffee merchant; Miss Belva Lockwood, the Washington attorney, and others, insisted that the proceeds of the affair be given, in part, to some American institution like the Sailors' Home at Snug Harbor. The captain of the vessel refused to assent to this courteous suggestion, and as a result the American passengers, comprising nine-tenths of the people aboard, were thoroughly indignant, and no concert was held. If all American travelers would follow the patriotic example set by Mr. Armour and his friends, whenever they make the trip across the ocean, it would not be long before English stubbornness and unfairness would be compelled to give way. Better yet, let Congress aid American capital to establish American lines of steamers, on which Americans can travel and feel that they are under their own colors, and under a captain of their own kind.

BUT little attention has been attracted in the East to the fact that a bill has been introduced in the House of Representatives "to absolutely prohibit the coming of Chinese persons to the United States." The Hon. John W. Foster, formerly our Minister to Russia and also to Spain, has addressed a formal remonstrance against the bill to Congress, in which he says that it is not demanded by any public necessity, is a breaking of solemn treaty obligations, and calculated to bring upon the Government and the people of the United States very serious loss, embarrassment, and dishonor. He gives statistics to show that there is a steady diminution of the Chinese population in the United States, and says the passage of the bill would expose this country to the danger of the complete abrogation of all its treaties with China; that it will endanger our business relations with that country, the most populous on the globe; will close its doors to American enterprise, ingenuity, and capital; will imperil the work of American missionaries who are now permitted to go to all parts of the country, subject only to the jurisdiction of their own consuls for violations of Chinese laws; will greatly add to the embarrassments of the Government on the Chinese question, and finally bring upon our country the condemnation of all the nations of the earth, particularly "by reason of the fact that in no nation of the world, Christian or pagan, have the ports of commerce been closed to Chinese merchants or bankers, or the avenues of knowledge barred against Chinese scholars and students, or access been forbidden to Chinese gentlemen of rank and culture." Mr. Foster certainly makes a strong presentation of his case.

THERE was a time, not many years ago, when a working-men's organization, called the State Trades Assembly, was most feared by politicians and really exercised considerable power. At that time, this association was quite formidable in size and influence, and it emphasized its power by annually publishing what it called a "black list" of the "enemies of labor" in the Legislature, meaning by these "enemies" those legislators who had opposed any of the legislation asked for by labor interests. The State Trades Assembly has melted away to a mere shadow, but it still continues to publish its "black list." We do not believe that any member of the Legislature (and both Democrats and Republicans are included in the "black list") who is thus assailed need give himself great concern regarding the matter. Some of the bills labeled "labor" bills that have been presented in the Legislature of New York and other States have not been worthy of support. In view of the recent action of the Central Labor Union, of this city, and the Federated Trades, of Chicago, in calling upon the Federal Government to seize the Vanderbilt system and place it under governmental control, we see no reason to believe that there is a proper conception in the minds of some labor leaders, at least, of the scope and sphere of our governing powers. The United Brewers' Union, it appears, offered the resolution, which was adopted by the Central Labor Union, of this city, by which a demand was made that "Congress shall at once instruct the Secretary of War to seize the Vanderbilt system of railroads, and operate the same at cost of said services for the benefit and pleasure of the public." Such suggestions, though thoughtlessly made, have a good deal to do with the general feeling of antagonism to organizations that, instead of looking after the welfare of workingmen, seem to be drifting toward communism and anarchy. The time has gone by when any member of the Legislature will be "boycotted" by thoughtful men for his opposition to so-called labor measures, the purpose of which is the confiscation of corporate and private property, or the destruction of corporate or private rights. It must be borne in mind that the law is intended for the protection of the rich as well as the poor, of the employer as well as the employé, the corporation as well as the individual. Anything that tends to make the law partial to one or to the other tends to lessen its power, and when the law is no longer obeyed and respected, anarchy will have its turn.



NORTH CAROLINA.—A TURPENTINE-STILL NEAR NEW BERNE.—[SEE PAGE 87.]

THE NEXT GOVERNOR OF NORTH DAKOTA.

ANDREW H. BURKE, the Republican nominee for Governor of the new State of North Dakota, is a native of New York, having been born in New York City on May 15th, 1850. Here he lived until he was eight years old, and then moved to the State of Indiana. His mother died when he was in his infancy, and his father a few years later. He began the struggle of life an orphan boy. From the age of eight to twelve years we find him living on an Indiana farm maintaining himself by farm labor. In 1862, when but twelve years old, he

enlisted in the Seventy-fifth Indiana Volunteer Infantry as a drummer-boy. He served in the Fourteenth Army Corps under the redoubtable leadership of the splendid "Pap Thomas." Returning from the war with an honorable record, he determined to educate himself, and matriculated at Asbury University in Greencastle, Indiana. Dependent upon his own efforts for support, he studied diligently, and maintained himself by sawing wood and doing other manual labor that was afforded him. His health gave way under this severe strain, and he was obliged to leave the college halls before completing his university course. He removed to Evansville, Indiana, and was for some time the assistant business manager of the *Journal*, published in that city, and subsequently the business manager of the daily *Courier*. He went to Casselton, North Dakota, in 1880, from the State of Minnesota, and has been continuously a resident of Cass County since that time. After a year's residence in Casselton he was made cashier of the First National Bank of that city, which position he filled until, some years ago, he was chosen by the people of Cass County as County Treasurer, which position he holds at present. He is Senior Vice-Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic of the State, and is a great favorite among the old soldiers, who will rally to his support with the greatest enthusiasm. He is a prominent Mason, and widely popular. His selection for this position is in every way an admirable one, and he will be a tower of strength to the ticket. He is essentially a business man, thoroughly trained and equipped to discharge well the responsibilities of this honored position.

HON. HENRY H. MARKHAM.

COLONEL HENRY H. MARKHAM, who has just been nominated by the Republicans as their candidate for Governor of California, was born in Wilmington, Essex County, New York, November 10th, 1840. He received an academic education. At the age of twenty-one he enlisted in the army and served during three years of the war, retiring only when severely wounded by a shell while with Sherman in South Carolina. After the war he studied law and practiced for a number of years in Milwaukee, but the wound in his hip became so troublesome that he was forced to give up practice. In 1879 he removed to California and made Pasadena his home. He rapidly recovered his health, and is now but slightly inconvenienced by his wound. Colonel Markham was elected to Congress in 1884 by 400 majority over Senator Del Valle, one of the most popular Democrats in southern California. He was unanimously renominated in 1868, and the convention adjourned for two days to give his friends an opportunity to urge him to ac-

cept, but the climate of the East had aggravated the old trouble from his wound, and he declined to return to Washington. Since that time he has been actively engaged in business, being president of the Los Angeles Furniture Company, a director of the Los Angeles National Bank, San Gabriel Valley Bank, and the old Supply Company of Southern California, and associated in various enterprises to develop the natural resources of his part of the State. While in Congress he was on the River and Harbor Committee, and was instrumental in obtaining appropriations for the improvement of California rivers and ports. He was very active and diligent, and accomplished a great deal during his one term in the House. Colonel Markham is democratic in his



CALIFORNIA.—HON. H. H. MARKHAM, REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR OF THE STATE.

habits, easy of approach, and a skillful manager in a political campaign. The State Central Committee refused to aid him in his canvass in 1884, considering the district hopeless, but he managed his own campaign, and, to the surprise of every one, defeated a very strong opponent.

THE MILITARY REVOLTS IN ENGLAND.

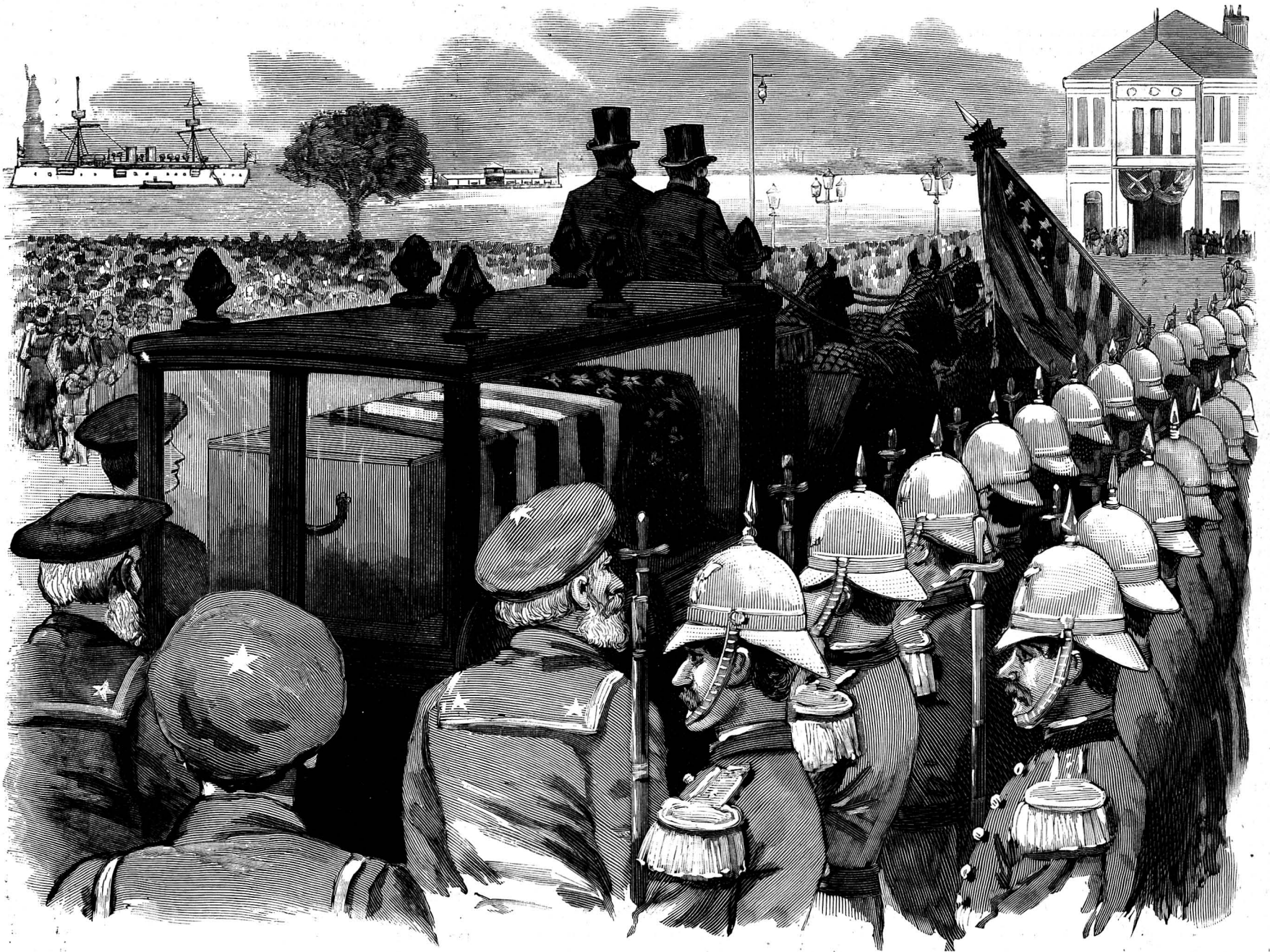
The significance of the military revolts in England appears to be hardly comprehended. Trouble has broken out among the English soldiery in several places, and it is now asserted that this is the outcome of a thoroughly organized system of agitation by prominent labor leaders, who have in mind a general strike against military orders. The army is the main reliance of the English monarchy. Plant the seeds of dissension among its members and the time will come for a revolt. When that time comes it would not be surprising to see in a single day such a transformation of the Government as was recently witnessed in Brazil, signaling the downfall of a monarchy and the establishment of a new republic. This, no doubt, is a surprising statement, but not more surprising than would have been the prediction five or ten years ago of what has happened within a year in Brazil. The world is moving very rapidly, and socialism—not anarchy, but the demand of the majority for a hearing—is having much to do with its progress. Progress in this age means revolution.



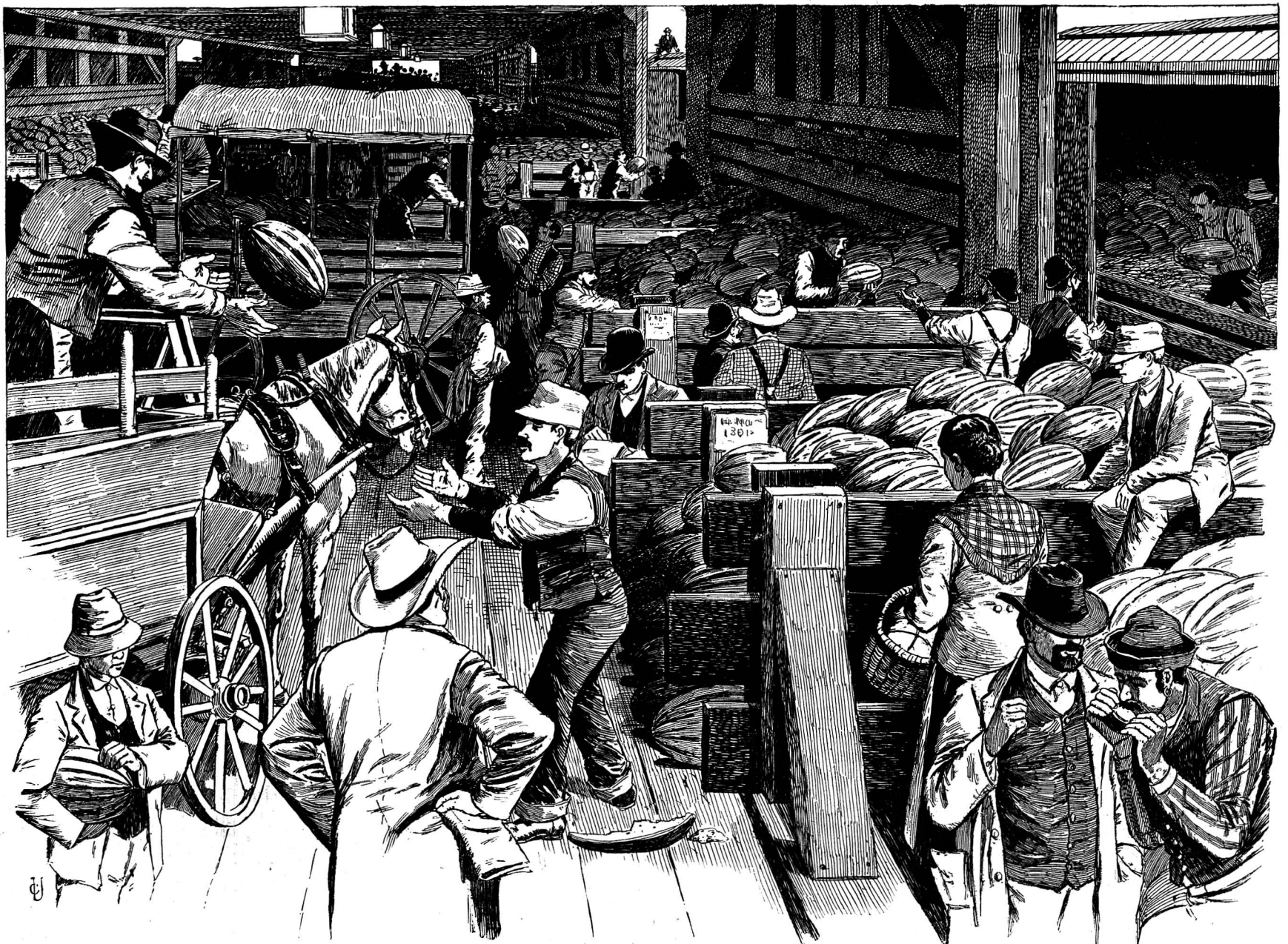
H. WALTER WEBB, ACTING PRESIDENT OF THE NEW YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD.
[SEE PAGE 83.]



NORTH DAKOTA.—A. H. BURKE, REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR.



HONORS TO ERICSSON.—ARRIVAL AT THE BATTERY OF THE COFFIN CONTAINING THE REMAINS OF THE GREAT INVENTOR, PREPARATORY TO EMBARKATION FOR SWEDEN—THE "BALTIMORE" AND THE OLD MONITOR "NANTUCKET" IN THE DISTANCE.—[SEE PAGE 82.]



NEW YORK CITY.—A WATERMELON AUCTION ON THE NORTH RIVER FRONT, NEAR PARK PLACE.—[SEE PAGE 87.]

AT TWILIGHT.

THE fire that burned so high and strong
Has burned away at last;
And we are left—who loved so long—
The embers of the past.

And yet—we linger dumb and chill
With thoughts the dead may know;
And shiver o'er the ashes, still,
That warmed us long ago!

CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

COLONNA DENT.

BY BENJAMIN ASBURY GOODRIDGE.



HOSENHAUNT had suffered two disasters in the space of a single day. During the morning the guests of the house had been thrown into a flutter of excitement by the pranks of wicked Bingo, the marsh pony. He bolted from the road, tipped Miss Laura Exmill over a pine stump, and left her upon the ground, scared, scratched, and bruised. Meanwhile he banged the phaeton to pieces among the trees, and tore the harness off of his back.

Miss Exmill was rescued and put to bed, and if the matter had ended there it would have been pure comedy, for she was not much hurt. But late in the afternoon serious consequences arose out of the morning's accident. Colonna Dent and Jasper Ruland quarreled.

It did not begin as lovers' quarrels do—lightly, cautiously, so that the making-up may be easy and delightful. Before it had run the course of twenty words it was a duel to the death. They were both dark and determined, and dealt each other cruel stabs that time could not heal. The odium of the strife seemed to fall upon Colonna, for, to her reproaches he opposed a cool deliberateness which continually put her in the wrong, even when she was conscious of being at least half right.

Miss Exmill was the cause—not wholly innocent, perhaps; and yet no jury of twelve honest women, though they were her dearest foes, could have found an indictment. There had been an accumulation of irritating trifles, and the last straw was laid when Mr. Ruland helped her into the house, after the accident, with what seemed to Colonna rather unnecessary tenderness.

She was sitting now on the upper veranda, charmingly convalescent, arrayed in pure white, and looking as sinless as an angel. A door slammed fiercely at the lower end of the hall, as Colonna Dent rushed into her room, and Miss Exmill smiled pityingly.

"Poor Colonna! what a horrid temper! She will ruin her complexion if she keeps on this way. Mr. Ruland must have a hard time of it. No wonder he chooses to poke off through the woods alone, instead of coming back with her."

"Laura, dear, are you there?" called a soft, thin voice. "It's so dark I can hardly see anything, and I'm frightened half to death at the storm that is coming. Won't you please come in?"

"Yes, mamma, in a minute. Ugh! what dreadful black clouds!"

She leaned over the railing and peered out into the gathering darkness. Down that narrow white road she had seen Jasper Ruland striding not twenty minutes ago. Why he had gone she knew well enough. But where? What if he should never come back?

The blackness of the storm had rushed so swiftly across the sky that already it was impossible to discern anything, except by the flashes that lighted the horizon and divided between the dark forest and dark clouds like a blade of flame. There was no rain yet, but a strong wind was shaking the tree-tops and growing fiercer with every blast. Miss Exmill shuddered and drew quickly back from the railing, as a blinding flash seamed the sky.

"Oh, Laura!"—the thin voice was soft no longer, but shrill with fright—"do come here at once! How can you stay out in that awful gale?"

All over the house was the sound of doors and windows being closed against the inrush of the storm. Cicely was lighting the lamps in the lower hall, and would soon be up-stairs to perform the same office. Miss Exmill was sure she could not summon courage to go through the light, past the half-open doors, to Colonna Dent's room, there would be so many to see and comment. It must be this instant or never. She turned from the French window, through which she was about to step into her mother's room, sped down the dark hall-way, and rapped sharply at the last door. No answer. In a moment there would be a blaze of light all about her. But she did not care now; she must see Colonna Dent. Her eyes were blue fire, and she trembled from head to foot. She struck still more sharply upon the door, and huddled against it, in her eagerness to enter. So heavily did she lean that the sudden opening almost flung her headlong into the room.

There was no light save a dull glow from the fireplace, where a heap of embers smoldered. Miss Dent always kept a fire, and was suspected of worshipping it; but that could not be proved. At any rate, she had tamed the creature and made it do her bidding. Just now it was giving out no heat, and only light enough to suggest, without revealing, the charm of the apartment.

But Laura Exmill did not take note of the room. She was too intent upon her errand even to wonder at the icy coldness of Miss Dent's fingers, when they grasped her wrist to keep her from falling. She stood for an instant with her hand pressed hard against her heart. She must quiet its furious beating or she could not speak. All her lovely color was gone, and her face was pinched and gray. Anxiety on behalf of Ruland had brought her here, but now she was terrified at finding herself alone with Colonna. What might not the strange creature do? All the fierce revenges of women maddened by jealousy came to her mind as she stood trembling before the tall, silent girl, whose face she could not see.

"What do you want?" Colonna asked, disdainfully. Had this pretty white fool who made mischief come to exult over her? Her throat was yet wrung with the pain of parting from her lover, but she would not show that all was not well. She was not a baby, to choke and sob over a broken toy.

"Colonna!" panted the excited girl, "Mr. Ruland is out there in the woods in this awful storm, and the trees are crashing down in every direction. He may be crushed under a fallen pine, dying—calling for help, with no one to hear—or dead, cut down by a lightning-stroke. I know what I have done. You may say to me all the hard things you choose. Only do something—send somebody to help. I—if I could—oh, Colonna, what shall I do?"

In her eagerness she flung herself down at Miss Dent's feet and tried to grasp her hand. But the latter drew back as if there were pestilence in her touch, and cried out, fiercely:

"Don't come near me! I'll not endure it. You want to know what you shall do? Why, stay here and whine, as you have been doing. Send help? I'll not send. I'll go. If death finds him first, I will not be far behind. You, poor coward, shall not come between us a second time."

Seizing the wrap nearest at hand—a scarlet shawl—she flung it over her shoulders and rushed from the room, paying no further heed to Miss Exmill.

The wind was still blowing savagely, and the rain was hurled along before it in great torrents that made her gasp and cower. But she did not stop, except now and then to steady herself by grasping a young oak while a gust of unusual fierceness swirled by. Then she would take advantage of the lull that succeeded to go more swiftly, even to run a little way. The glare of the lightning was now almost continuous, and the slender pines wove and unwove fantastic figures across a background of flame. Sometimes a dull booming made her pause and listen, with an agonized fear of what might follow. Great trees, weakened at the base by the deep turpentine "boxes," were twisted off and sent crashing to the ground. Suppose she should hear a scream of agony after one of these sounds? It seemed as if she would go mad at the thought.

"Jasper, Jasper!" she cried out, "are you here?—are you here?"

But the wind was full in her face, and the cry she thought so loud and piercing was snatched from her lips, blown backward, and lost among the other wild and pitiful noises of the night.

Once she started back with both hands pressed tightly upon her eyes. Not a hundred feet away the lightning split an enormous dead pine, and as it fell a thousand jets of flame seemed to burst from its riven trunk. The huge limbs, dry and brittle with years of fierce sun heat, buried their splintered ends deep in the yielding sand. A small fragment, sharp as a steel blade, struck Colonna upon the forehead and made an ugly gash; but she heeded it no more than if a wet leaf had blown against her face. Clambering over the wreck of the fallen tree, she hurried on until a well-worn path, branching off from the main road, bade her choose.

The road led directly to the village of Howie Springs, but the path was a short cut to the railroad station that stood a little way out of town. Which of these routes had Jasper Ruland taken? In his angry mood he would not wish to meet acquaintances at the hotel; he would be more likely to go to the station and take the southbound train, which she thought must be due about this time.

One not perfectly familiar with these woods, with their deceptive paths and numberless roads that led nowhere, would have been hopelessly astray on such a night as this. But Colonna went forward confidently, noting familiar marks by the lightning flashes, and, when she stepped aside, feeling her way carefully back.

Half-way down the hill to Lake Van she stopped for a moment. There was no special reason—that was certain—and yet she would wait for the next flash to show what it was that lay at her feet, black and grim in its suggestiveness. Was there an arm flung out on the white sand? She knelt and leaned forward to listen for breathing. She put forth her hand and then drew back. No, she could not do that; it would be better to wait for the lightning. When it came and revealed only the charred remnants of a log she sprang to her feet and went on, glad at heart.

Wet to the skin, with drenched skirts clinging about her limbs, Colonna found walking no easy matter, but she did not feel tired. If it were necessary in order to find Jasper Ruland, she could walk miles and miles yet. Already the lights of the station could be seen faintly glimmering from the top of the next hill. She would see him there, or hear of his whereabouts. There was only the dam at the foot of Lake Van to cross, and then a short climb would bring her to the railroad. She began to feel a strange elation. It seemed so simple a thing, after all, to come out and find him, unsay all her cruel words, and make a deep and lasting peace that could never again be disturbed. No harm had come to her in all that perilous journey through the woods. Nothing could harm her, because she was kept for him. The heaven of his arms for her, she wanted no other. She laughed aloud at the thought of so much happiness, and sang snatches of wild melody in the face of the roaring gale. The warm blood beat in throat and temples and thrilled her with the joy of living. A sharp twig had torn away a portion of her sleeve and laid bare the firm, white flesh. She pressed her lips upon it and smiled as a mother over a sleeping babe. Then she ran quickly down the steep bank and started across the dam.

This was used as a common thoroughfare, and Colonna had crossed it a hundred times. There was a rod or two of sandy dyke, then a short rustic bridge over the flood-gate, then another section of dyke, and the hill opposite would be gained. The little pond had risen rapidly under the pouring rain. Slender streams trickled across the dyke, and a considerable torrent rushed over the flood-gate. If the darkness had permitted she would have seen that water was coming through at the bottom also, and at several places about half-way up. But if she had seen she would not have cared. She walked lightly over the water-gnawed dyke, fearing nothing, anticipating nothing but the joy of meeting Jasper Ruland.

The rain had ceased, and the lightning came less and less frequently. The water gurgled about her feet, but she could see it only where it broke into spray over the flood-gate. As she

stepped upon the bridge it lurched sharply toward her. There was a muffled, grinding sound as the sand crumbled away on each side and the brute flood leaped down upon its prey. For a moment she stood upright clutching the rail.

"Impossible!" she cried. "I cannot, cannot die!"

* * * * *

Jasper Ruland did not go to the station as Miss Dent had supposed. He went, instead, directly to the Howie Springs Hotel, and reached it just in time to escape a wetting. After a substantial dinner he settled down comfortably to smoke and consider the situation. It was a fixed principle of his life to be comfortable under all circumstances, regardless of resulting discomfort to other people. He had been almost uncomfortably angry with Miss Dent before dinner, but had dismissed the thought of their quarrel so that it might not interfere with the pleasure of his repast. He was not angry now, and could afford time to think it over.

Of course after what had happened their engagement was at an end. It was just as well so, for, with all her beauty and talent, Colonna Dent was not a comfortable person to think of as a wife. But he could not have the affair broken off in this undignified way. He would apologize for any possible rudeness on his part, and show this young woman what a gentlemanly husband she had lost.

The next morning, while walking leisurely back toward Chosenhaunt, he reviewed approvingly his decision of the previous evening, and framed a neat speech for the benefit of Miss Dent. As he came down the hill in the sunlight he was pleasant to look upon, clear-eyed, faultlessly dressed, fresh as the western breeze that showered the rain-drops from the glistening leaves.

Little Tony Boggus came toiling up the hill with a huge basket of clothes on his head. The boy stepped out of the path to let him pass.

"What's the news, Tony?" he asked, smiling down at the basket, which seemed to be supported by two ginger-colored legs.

"Wall, sah, doan' reck'n dar's much. Dat ar pon'—Lake Van, dey calls it—done runned erway las' night, sah. Jes' busted clar out. Reck'n, dough, you all knowed dat. 'Tain' hardly wuf tellin' 'bout, nohow, kase hit's done did jes dat-a-way befo'."

"Thanks for your news, Tony. I'll just walk round that way and see the wreck. I've put a nickel here among the clothes. You'll find it when you set the basket down."

* * * * *

At the scene of Lake Van's latest escapade a few people were sauntering about looking at the ruined dam. Some boys were down in the bed of the lake searching for stranded fish. There was not much to see, for the catastrophe had been too slight to leave a great scar. Confused heaps of stone, shattered planks, and broken branches of trees choked the current of the muddy stream that poured through the gap where the dam had been. It would have been a dismal scene without its bright setting of green foliage bathed in morning light.

Ruland was not long in satisfying his curiosity, and was soon walking briskly along the bank toward a foot-bridge which he remembered farther down. This was simply a huge pine-tree that had been felled across the stream where both banks were of considerable height. It was generally far above the surface of the water, but this morning the muddy torrent almost lapped its under side.

He was obliged to walk carefully in crossing, for the log was wet and slippery, and he did not turn his eyes to right or left until safe on the opposite side. But without having seen he was conscious of something unusual claiming his attention—a spot of bright color, perhaps, upon the brown water. He would turn and look, if only for the satisfaction of knowing that he had been mistaken. With one hand in the loop of a vine that hung just above his head to steady himself, he leaned forward and gazed down—down into the eyes of Colonna Dent, but there was in them the light neither of love nor of anger.

SAMUEL E. GROSS, ESQ.

OUR portrait of Mr. Samuel E. Gross, of Chicago, is an excellent presentation of one of the men who by push, energy, and business ability have had a large share in placing Chicago second in the list of American cities. His operations in real estate in the suburbs of the city have been the most extensive of any similar operator in the United States. By his efforts corn-fields and farm lands have been transformed into sites of beautiful cities, and Dauphin Park, Brookdale, Gross Park, Calumet Heights, Grossdale, Avondale, and Oak Park are the monuments that will endure to tell the story to future generations. His operations have assumed gigantic proportions. During the ten years of his successful work, he has sold more than 30,000 lots, erected and planted 8,000 comfortable and tasteful homes, and laid out and beautified sixteen towns. His efforts in placing these homes, by making the terms so easy that the workingman could have his own home, have constituted an important factor in the solution of the labor problem. Well may he be called a benefactor and philanthropist, for no one stands nearer the hearts of the people than does he. Looking for new fields of enterprise, and for a still larger place for his operations, he is now preparing a gigantic scheme for unifying the great manufacturing centres of the Calumet region, and we predict that this will be his greatest success.

HONORS TO ERICSSON.

THE embarkation of the remains of the illustrious inventor, Captain John Ericsson, for his native Sweden, on Saturday, the 23d ult., was marked by extraordinary national and civic honors. The new United States cruiser *Baltimore* had been detailed by the Government to transfer the body across the Atlantic, and lay off Liberty Island awaiting her charge. In a line stretching down the bay nearly to the Narrows, lay the beautiful warships of the White Squadron, together with the new gunboats, and such naval veterans of the old wooden type as the *Kearsarge* and the *Pensacola*. The old battle-scarred monitor *Nantucket*, draped in black, lay near the *Baltimore*. Pleasure-craft of all

descriptions dotted the waters. Early in the day the great steamers of the transatlantic lines moved majestically out of the harbor, each dipping her colors as she passed the fleet.

The coffin of Captain Ericsson was taken from the Marble Cemetery, on Second Street, where it had been deposited in a receiving-vault at the time of his death in March of last year, and borne down Broadway to the Battery. The escorting procession embraced representatives of the old navy and the new, a large body of Odd Fellows, and various associations of engineers, Swedish and American. Behind the hearse, with Secretary of the Navy Tracy, rode Rear-Admiral John L. Worden, who commanded the Ericsson *Monitor* in the historic battle with the Confederate ram *Merrimac*, in the Hampton Roads, Virginia, March 9th, 1862. The coffin was taken aboard the cruiser at 3 P. M. by the naval tug-boats *Nina* and *Catalpa*, escorted by a double line of boats rowed by tars from the various ships, while the old *Nantucket* fired a salute. When the *Nina* came alongside the *Baltimore* the line of small boats was broken and all returned to their respective vessels. The casket was placed on the catafalque on the *Baltimore* and invited guests returned to the shore.

The flags at Governor's Island and Forts Hamilton and Wadsworth were lowered. The guns on Castle William, on Governor's Island, Forts Worth and Hamilton, and on each of the United States war-vessels fired a national salute of twenty-one guns as the *Baltimore* passed down the bay. Each of the naval vessels hoisted the Swedish colors to the fore, and falling into line escorted the *Baltimore* as far as Sandy Hook.

CROQUET CHAMPIONS.

ANY one who fancies that croquet is an old-fashioned, stupid, and unscientific game should have witnessed the recent championship tournament at Norwich, Conn., to which our front-page picture is devoted. The games were played on three terraces of different elevations, known as the first, second, and third divisions. The tournament closed on Saturday, the 23d ult., when the great interest was in the first-division games. Messrs. Baldwin and Nash won from Johnson, Strong and Germond from Jacobus, Wambold from Nash, Johnson from Strong, and Jacobus from Johnson. G. C. Strong, of New London, took first prize in the first division, and Wambold and Jacobus were tied for second prizes. Wambold had gone home, but Nash played off his tie with Jacobus and won it. The games in the second and third divisions were finished early, and the prizes awarded. Little Johnny Jenks, the Norwich star, took first prize, a ten-dollar mallet, and Charles Greenslit, of Philadelphia, took second prize, a five-dollar mallet. In the third division H. N. Spaulding of Townsend Harbor, Mass., took first prize, and G. W. MacPherson, of Trenton, second. All the prizes were alike. The attendance was relatively small this year.

ACTING PRESIDENT WEBB, OF THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.

THE picture we print of the acting president of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, Mr. H. Walter Webb, shows a man of thirty-nine years, with a thoughtful, pleasant face and an active, quick, and ready mind. Mr. Webb made his mark as a railroad man in connection with the management of the Wagner Palace Car Company, after his brother, Mr. W. Seward Webb, had been elected president of that system. During the absence of his brother, the management of this great property devolved largely upon Mr. H. Walter Webb, and the wonderful transformation wrought in the Wagner sleeping and palace car equipment was effected under the latter's supervision and largely by his direction. His tireless industry, his adaptation to railroad work, and his excellent judgment and quick discernment attracted the attention of railroad men as well as of the public, and it was not long before he was called upon to take an important place in connection with the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad. He was elected third vice-president, and placed in general charge of the road. He immediately effected a number of important economies and reforms, and successfully brought to bear in the exercise of his duties the same mature judgment that established his success in the Wagner car service. Descended from an old and famous family, and brought up in refinement and luxury, Mr. Webb is, nevertheless, a prodigious worker. Ever since his connection with the railroad business he has been tireless and indefatigable. He is uniformly courteous and agreeable to those who have business relations with him, and is one of the most popular officers of the corporation. The strike for the first time gave him the severest test to which a railroad man can be put, and it must be acknowledged that the diplomatic and skillful manner in which he handled the matter surprised those who had not known of his strength of character, his excellent judgment in dealing with men, and his rare executive ability. Mr. Webb's successful management of the strike has made him famous, and marked him as the next president of the Central road.

IN FASHION'S GLASS.

A REFLECTION OF EARLY AUTUMN NOVELTIES.

[Any of our lady subscribers who are desirous of making purchases in New York through the mails, or any subscribers who intend visiting the city, will be cheerfully directed by the editor of the Fashion Department to the most desirable establishments, where their wants can be satisfactorily supplied, or she will make purchases for them when their wishes are clearly specified.]

FROM the corselet to the cuirasse is but a step, and the cuirasse is one form of the long basque that will be very popular this fall. It is a trying fashion, nevertheless, just as the jersey was, and only the shapely and well-proportioned should venture to adopt it; but if it is "the fashion" we may expect the self-satisfied woman to seize upon it voraciously, regardless of how many angles she may display in her shoulder-blades. You must be as long-waisted as your height will permit, that is, if you adopt the pointed girdles and long-bodied garments of the Jeanne d'Arc school, from which emanated the cuirasse basque. To this belongs the armor-scale garniture of metallic passementerie, which is sometimes arranged in the form of a corselet, or again covers the sleeves, borders the lower edge of the basque, and forms a deep point at both back and front of the neck.

There will not be quite as much of the diagonal effect to bodices and skirts this fall, as though one had been spun round and round in her clothes and become wound up in them, as it

were. Bodices will be quite as elaborately trimmed, however, but will be combined with the skirts in such a way as to produce the princess effect. As for trimmings, from the present outlook we are to experience a reign of the ruffle, and whether box or kilt-pleated, when the material will permit of it the ruffle will not be lacking. Sleeves will drop considerably from their towering height, and in some instances will be made of contrasting material from the bodice. The new shape is tight at the wrist, and extends considerably over the hand—a boon to ugly wrists, but a fancy to be ignored by those possessing very long arms.

The hats already prepared for the early fall are charming in every way, and so becoming in shape and trimming that one would be tempted to say that the milliner's art had reached its limit, did one not know that this new head-gear will be followed



THE MARIE JANSEN.
By permission of Valot, Importer, 185 Fifth Avenue.

by others just as pretty and fascinating. Two handsome examples of the new designs in millinery are illustrated. The first shape is called the Marie Jansen, and is made of felt in a rich, dark shade of dahlia, which will be about the most popular color for both hats and gowns during the coming season. The garnitures consist of velvet to match the hat, knotted with a deep corn-colored ribbon, while resting upon the low crown are two "horns" of the velvet, and wings of gold braid. The second hat is a pearl-gray felt, with a low crown and oddly-shaped brim. The garnitures consist of a flock of birds in various shades of gray tinged with russet and green, a band of velvet composed of bias folds of the same several shades, and in the centre is arranged the three Prince of Wales ostrich tips, in gray. These tips are the very latest fancy in fall millinery, and they are graceful and becoming when arranged artistically, and upon a suitable hat.

Theatre bonnets of course are small, either in capote or toque shape, and those made of lace or tulle have a bridle of roses or fine flowers close under the chin, in lieu of velvet strings. A stylish and elegant wide-brimmed hat has the shape covered smoothly with black velvet, and a knife pleating of fine black lace edging is placed around the brim, spreading out into a sort of fan in front, in which nestles a large dragon-fly of cut jet. At the back of the low crown, a little to one side, is a *coquillé* of the lace with a cluster of small ostrich tips, and opposite another jet dragon-fly.

For traveling-hats, small shapes in felt with velvet and birds as garnitures are selected, and the felt generally matches the color of the gown it accompanies. For traveling gowns, tweeds and homespuns, still hold their own as first favorites, as they are always serviceable and lady-like, and do not show dirt, which is a point to be considered. A homespun, shading to golden brown, is made with a skirt of brown corduroy velvet and a long polonaise of the homespun finished around the edge with several close rows of narrow brown soutache. The sleeves and collar are of the velvet, and, to complete the costume, there is a sleeveless jacket of the homespun, edged with a thick piping of velvet. The hat to accompany this should be of golden-brown felt, trimmed with darker velvet and birds.

There is a new cloth which resembles corduroy, and is flecked all over with disks of various colors, which will be used for combination costumes.

ELLA STARR.

RICHARD MANSFIELD'S "BEAU BRUMMEL."

"BEAU BRUMMEL," with Richard Mansfield in the title rôle, has reached its hundredth performance at the Madison Square Theatre, New York City. Mr. Clyde Fitch is the author of this comedy, in which the historic English dandy is the central figure—and an excellent piece of dramatic literature it is. Mr. Mansfield is the most gifted and popular of the younger American actors. The prosperous run of "the Beau," therefore, deserves to be recorded conspicuously among recent native successes in the theatrical field. We give on page 86 a portrait of Mr. Mansfield in the new character which fits him so admirably. It adds another striking figure to his group of striking character-creations—a group including the *Baron Cheverial*, *Prince Karl*, and *Jekyll-Hyde*.

PERSONAL.

A DAUGHTER of the Most Reverend Bishop Count Forbach, of Pesth, recently eloped with an Italian abbot, taking with her a large amount of valuable jewels and money.

ONE of the members of the Mississippi Constitutional Convention is a colored man, a former slave of Jefferson Davis. He is an eloquent speaker, although his education has been limited.

THE well-known Hebrew philanthropist of Vienna, Baron Hirsch, has given \$20,000 to the Young Men's Hebrew Benevolent Society of Montreal for charitable work among poor Hebrews.

GENERAL JOHN M. PALMER, of Illinois, who aspires to represent it in the Senate, has declined the challenge of Congressman William E. Mason of that State to a joint public discussion of questions pending before the Fifty-first Congress.

A WEALTHY Californian ranch owner, George Munson, recently visited his old home in Herkimer County, N. Y., after an absence of nearly twenty years. While attempting to board a moving train at Richfield Junction he fell and was crushed to death.

THE famous athlete, H. M. Johnson, widely known both as a professional and amateur, died in San Francisco recently of diabetes, at the age of thirty years. He headed the American record for 50, 100, and 120 yard running, and won the Sheffield handicap in England several years ago.

THE Right Reverend Bishop Neeley, of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Portland, Me., while bathing at Scarborough Beach, recently, was caught in the surf and narrowly escaped drowning. He was only saved by his presence of mind in floating quietly until a life-boat reached him.

COLBY ACADEMY, at New London, N. H., is extremely fortunate in having secured for its president Professor Albert L. Blair, for many years one of the leading editorial writers on that excellent newspaper, the *Troy (N. Y.) Times*. President Blair is a graduate of Hamilton, a profound student, a ripe scholar, and an eloquent speaker.

PRESIDENT HARRISON celebrated his fifty-sixth birthday by a quiet dinner at his cottage at Cape May on August 20th. During the day an invitation engraved on a handsome plate of solid gold was presented, inviting him to participate in the celebration of the fortieth anniversary of California's admission into the Union. The President promised to make a formal reply in the future.

THE poet of the House of Representatives is Mr. McClammy, of North Carolina. Discussing the Compound Lard bill, recently, he broke forth as follows:

"You may break, you may shatter the lard trust if you will, But if you listen to the testimony taken before the Committee on Agriculture, and find what pure lard is made of, you will learn that the scent of the whole hog will hang around it still."

THE recent death of a prominent member of the New York bar named Montague L. Marks led to the erroneous impression that Mr. Montague Marks, the widely-known editor of that choice publication, the *Art Amateur*, had departed from this life. A number of messages of condolence were sent to the latter's home, until he was compelled to protest in public against any further funeral tributes.

DULEEP SINGH, who, as a boy, was the Maharajah of Lahore, and the owner of the famous Koh-i-noor diamond, now one of the chief crown jewels of England, has recently been pardoned by Queen Victoria. After his surrender he lived in England on a pension of \$125,000 a year until he grew to manhood, when he undertook to assume his former authority and was compelled to leave the country. He has since been living an irregular life.

A SENSATION has been created by the announcement that the Rev. Dr. Richard L. Burtzell, late pastor of the Church of the Epiphany of New York, has been removed from his charge on account of his expressed sympathy with the excommunicated priest, Dr. McGlynn, and has been temporarily suspended from the exercise of his functions as a Roman Catholic priest in this diocese. Dr. Burtzell is one of the most scholarly men in the Catholic faith.

A BEECH-TREE cut on the farm of William Wilkinson, at Shelton, near Middletown, Mass., disclosed near the hard white wood core the big letters "J. L." on a densely black background. They were cut forty years ago by John Leland, a sailor, and, curiously enough, had stamped themselves all the way from the heart of the tree to the bark. Though they had been overgrown by thirty-seven rings of wood fibre, it is easy to read "J. L." on the outside bark.

A STRANGE panic occurred in a large public school in Berlin recently. The children had become impressed with the idea that the spirit of a former teacher who had committed suicide haunted the school-house. One of the girls became hysterical and ran into the main hall of the school crying out that the ghost was attacking her. All the other pupils rushed to their class-rooms and to the stairway panic-stricken. But for the ample exits many lives would have been lost.

It is said that Sir Edwin Arnold, since his residence in Japan, has exhibited indications of failing mental powers. One story reports his infatuation with a young Japanese woman whom he has been trying to teach English. Sir Edwin Arnold is well-known as the editor of the London *Telegraph*, and has been employed of late in finishing his new poem, "The Light of the World." Our readers will recollect that during his recent visit to the United States he contributed an interesting article to the columns of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

It is pleasant to note that in spite of all the embarrassments caused by the strike on the New York Central Railroad, the acting president of that corporation, Mr. H. Walter Webb, was so thoughtful and generous as to offer to defray the expenses of one of the trips of the floating hospital of St. John's Guild, of New York; 960 sick mothers and children, 82 of whom were sent for a week's stay at New Dorp, Staten Island, were carried on this trip, and given an invigorating and refreshing season of enjoyment. A number of public-spirited citizens have contributed to this excellent fund, and it is an object that appeals to charitable and benevolent people generally. Contributions may be addressed to Charles Schwacofer, Treasurer St. John's Guild, 21 University Place, New York City.

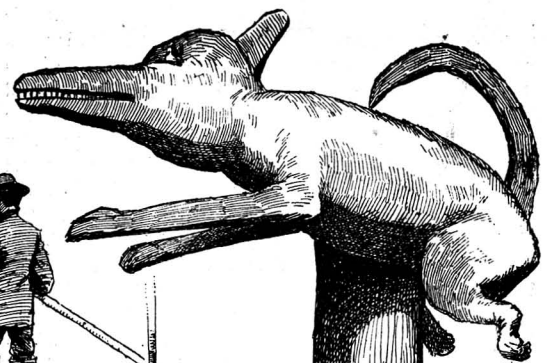


NAVIGATING LAKE ARKELL BY MEANS OF A TWO-LOGGED RAFT.

FOFEM DOJEM



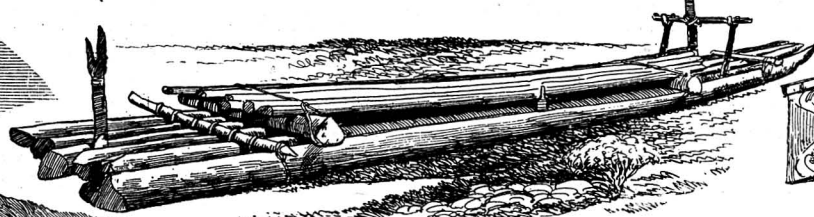
RAFT USED BY THE EXPEDITION



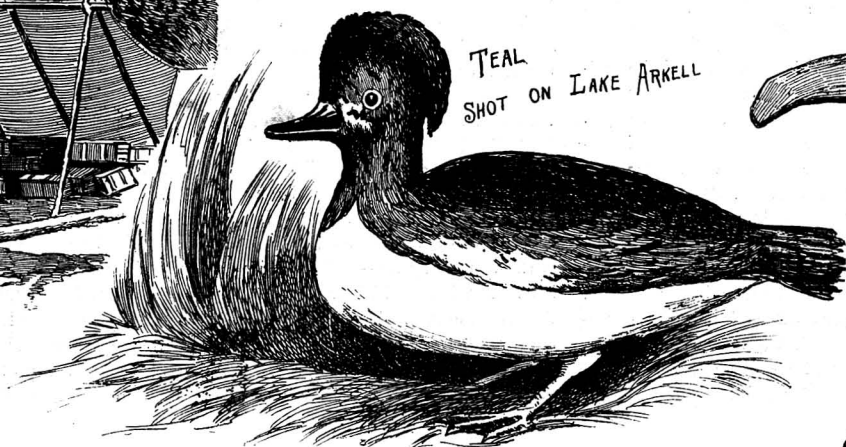
TOTEM POLE AT FORT SIMPSON



THE CAMP



OLD RAFT LEFT BY INDIAN HUNTERS



TEAL SHOT ON LAKE ARKELL



BLACK BASS FISHING ON LAKE BONITA, MOUNT MCGREGOR, NEW YORK.—IN A TANGLE.—[SEE PAGE 87.]

OUR ALASKA EXPEDITION.

PROGRESS OF THE JOURNEY—HUNTING THE IBEX—SNAP SHOTS AT THE SPRY CREATURES—DIVIDING THE EXPLORING PARTY.

THE "FRANK LESLIE'S Alaskan Exploring Expedition" now consisted of six members, five whites and one Chilkat native, Indiank, more generally known as "Schwatka." This old fellow is a well-informed guide, who has had great experience, having at different times traveled all over the country. When all his Indian friends had left he became melancholy. Thoughts of domestic comfort at his Chilkat home made him uneasy between meals, but at mess time all sentimental homesickness was dismissed, and the substantial comfort of beans and bacon put him in a right frame of mind.

Our overland marching was now completed for a time, and we pitched our camp on the southern shore of Kusu Ah, named by Mr. Wells, Lake Arkell. Magnificent scenery surrounds us on all sides, bold, rugged-peaked mountains line each side of the lake and fall away in forest-clad foothills to the water's edge. These hillsides, although of sombre hues, reveal to closer inspection a rare collection of rich-colored mosses, plants, and tiny wild flowers. One would hardly expect to find such delicate herbs flourishing beneath these grim heights. The climate is exceedingly healthy, and is very dry, although the temperature between night and day varies very considerably. At noon the thermometer will register seventy-five degrees, and the next morning there will be a coating of one-half an inch of ice on the water. The atmosphere is so clear that the ticking of my Waterbury watch seems almost like the ringing of some church bells, and at night I have to muffle this boisterous time-recorder to prevent its keeping me awake. Meat, unless it becomes fly-blown, simply dries up, remaining untainted, so dry is the climate.

It became necessary to build a raft in order to navigate the lakes and river leading to the Yukon, the construction of which necessitated a stay of a few days here. During this time our larder needed replenishing. There were but few fish in the lake, and even those were extremely fastidious, all our piscatorial delicacies, flies and different kinds of bait, failing to meet with their approval. I did catch two little fellows, perhaps big enough to make a sandwich of, but that was quite an accident. I saw them swimming slowly at the water's edge, carefully dropped my bait just in front of their noses, and they swallowed it just to get it out of the way. I caught only this couple. Even this slight loss to the scaly ranks scared the remainder away, and I could not even get another bite, although I subsequently made several attempts to provide the camp with a fish breakfast. There are a few ducks and teal on the lake, but they are scarce, and seldom allow one to get within gun-shot, and we only managed to bag two or three couple during our stay. When we first arrived at the lake there were a few ibex in the country. We could see them with our field-glasses, the animals appearing as little white specks moving along the rocky ridges of the mountain-sides. Dalton, who is a capital shot, bagged two. The unsuspecting creatures betrayed their presence by browsing lazily along within sight of our camp. Their unfortunate judgment provided an agreeable addition to our needy larder. Dalton crept up a ravine close on to them and dropped the pair. The meat of these animals is excellent eating, fine grained and quite tender. A few days after this, our stock of fresh meat again requiring replenishment, I made up my mind that I would go and make a hard try to shoot an ibex. Since Dalton shot his animals none have appeared within sight of our camp. I started away alone early in the morning in our small canvas boat. Pulling slowly down stream, I scanned the hillsides with my glasses. About two miles below camp I espied two ibexes slowly moving along a rocky ridge near the summit of the mountains. Pulling in shore, I beached the boat and started off in pursuit of the game. Distances are deceptive in this clear climate. From the ground it seems a comparatively easy task to climb the hills, but, clambering over rugged boulders, breaking one's way through tangled thicket, across loose pebbles, which slip from under your feet at every step, over the slippery evergreen plants, an ascent of 5,000 feet under these conditions is a work of three hard hours.

I started to climb at a place lower down than where I had seen the animals, so as to get to leeward of them, but by the time I arrived in their vicinity the creatures had walked away, and now had me to windward of them. They are keen-scented animals, and soon became aware of some strange element in their midst and made tracks for another set of peaks, from which they could command the surrounding country, and, if necessity compelled it, could move still farther away and be out of harm's reach. They occupied a set of peaks on the left of me, but by descending the mountain a short distance I was enabled to crawl along and be again in position. I got well within range of a fine buck; he seemed instinctively to become aware of the presence of some enemy, and in order to have a better look around him he sprang upon a huge boulder. I had a small "Kodak" with me which I pointed at him. While I attacked him with this harmless instrument he remained stationary, but as I put the camera down and handled my Winchester he must have turned over in his mind that the preliminary entertainment that he had undergone so graciously might be followed by one more serious and hurtful, so he sprang off and got on the top of another large stone about 100 yards away. I not only wanted his picture, but a steak from that fat carcass was also included in my ambitious endeavors. He presented a fine shot. I fired and hit him behind the shoulder. He sprang into the air, and with head thrown back fell crashing into the rocky ravine below. The report of my rifle started another pair of these animals who were hidden

from view before. They were for a few moments bewildered, and stood staring in all directions. I tried the same measures on these by bringing the "Kodak" to bear on them. They remained a sufficient length of time to enable me to "press the button," then bounded out of sight, giving me no chance to complete the remaining part of the performance. I found that the one I had shot was a fine big fellow, weighing about 300 pounds. Without assistance it was impossible to carry the whole animal away, and camp was too far distant to admit of my signaling by rifle-shot, so I had to content myself with carrying back the choice parts of the animal, which I cut off, arriving back at camp at half-past seven, the possession of this game having cost me eleven and one-half hours of hard work.

Sportsmen willing to rough it, to forfeit all comforts, can enjoy some grand scenery and get some good hunting among the bear and ibex in Chilkat Pass; but visitors to this part of the world must be well prepared with provisions, as the country furnishes but little for the support of mankind. Game is by no means plentiful, so that the traveler had better not rely solely on his rifle, or he will provide himself with a contract which will leave him but little time to admire the scenery.

The inland lakes of Alaska are visited at certain seasons of the year by parties of native hunters and traders, who navigate the waters in their rafts, or in winter on their snow-shoes and in sledges. There is an old raft at present lying beached just above our camp belonging to some band of Indians who had arrived by that means of transportation and left on snow-shoes before the ice and snow had cleared away. A few clearings along the banks show signs of native encampments at no very remote date—temporary branch roofs, wood chips and shavings, old camp fires, and the usual accompaniment of *débris*, fish-skins, bones, etc.



THE AMERICAN STAGE.—RICHARD MANSFIELD AS "BEAU BRUMMEL."
[SEE PAGE 83.]

Our old Indian, Schwatka, who has traveled a great deal over the Alaskan continent, is proud of his geographical knowledge, and takes great delight in imparting to us items of information. He selects a patch of fine sand, on which he traces with his finger the rivers and lakes, and places up stones to represent mountains. When describing any extent of territory he requires the whole sand-bank for his operations. We, his audience, close around him to receive his topographical instruction, are being continually moved away in a larger circle to enable him to extend the area of his descriptions. His directions generally are fairly accurate, but his distances decidedly erratic. In the same drawing he will represent a stretch of 100 miles by a mark in the sand six inches in length, and again a line a yard and a half long would be but an hour's paddling in a canoe. His map, when complete, generally covers a space five or six yards square.

Under the able superintendence of Dalton the raft progressed wonderfully, and after five days of hard work a fine-looking craft was lying moored close by our camp. She was composed of ten logs sixteen inches in diameter, about thirty feet in length. These were strongly held together by several stout cross-pieces or swifters, and an upper deck provided splendid sleeping space and room for stores. It was also fitted with a framework over which the tent could be thrown, forming a comfortable cabin. She was provided with five long sweeps, besides a mast and square sail. The expedition is greatly indebted to Dalton for the energy and ability he displayed in building this raft. As soon as she was completed we struck camp, and, getting all our belongings on board, we pushed off. A stiff breeze favored us, and we sailed along splendidly with our square sail well filled. In the afternoon we came upon a little rocky island of which a flock of sea-gulls had taken possession. This being their breeding time,

we went ashore in the boat and gathered quite a lot of eggs. Unfortunately we were a few days late in the season, and only a few were really fresh, the remainder too nearly approaching the feathery condition. The wind having dropped, we camped at eight o'clock and proceeded to test some of the freshest of our gulls' eggs. Old Schwatka, the Indian, watched us with disdainful gaze as we selected the good from the bad; then, as if to point out to us our fastidiousness and want of economy, he broke half a dozen in his pan; good, bad, and those nearly ready to fly were then all mixed up into an "omelette." By the way he disposed of this it was quite evident that it was a dish wholly congenial to his palate.

An important event was now to take place in the FRANK LESLIE'S Exploring Expedition. It was suggested that five white men were more than adequate to carry on the work of the expedition in one field; further, that more interesting data could be collected by splitting up our party into two divisions. To the westward of the lakes was a country about which nothing was known. A swift, big stream emptied itself 100 miles to the eastward of Yakutat on the southeast coast of Alaska. This was supposed to head somewhere in the lake regions, but the country had never been visited by white men, nor had the waters of the Alsek River ever been navigated. I talked this matter over with Dalton, who was well informed upon Alaskan subjects, and finally suggested to Mr. Wells that, with the former as companion, I would undertake an exploring trip into the Alsek country. My proposal met with his full approval. In the morning we pulled over in the raft to the western shore of the lake. Here there was a big break in the mountains forming a wide pass leading away to the westward, known to the natives as "Shak Wak." We selected this point as favorable to our intentions of penetrating the interior.

We were but poorly prepared for any exploration venture, yet the fascination of penetrating an unknown country was a keen inducement. During the day we occupied ourselves in getting together the small stock of stores and outfit which we were to take with us; the quantity had to be very limited, as we were about to carry all our belongings on our backs, having no Indians to accompany us. It was decided, however, that old Schwatka should travel a few miles on the way with us, and then return to the raft.

Early next morning we made a start. After bidding good-bye to Messrs. Wells, Schanz, and Price, we picked up a trail which led through a beautiful stretch of country. Tamarack and spruce trees stood at such intervals as to admit of easy walking between them, and the ground was carpeted with soft mosses and various colored herbs. This was evidently a favorite camping-ground for the Indians; a great deal of timber had been cut down, old camp-fires were met at every few paces, and all the usual signs of Indian settlement. Some of the moccasin imprints in the ground were not more than ten days old, a fact which gave us hopes that we might be fortunate enough to meet some Indians before long.

A few miles further on we reached a stretch of marshy land with a sprinkling of small ponds through the valley, and after an hour and a half of good marching we arrived at a small lake, two miles in length and three-quarters of a mile in width. In the afternoon we reached a point near the head of another lake of quite important size. We camped near the edge of a swift-running stream, and as there were a few dry fir-trees standing on the beach, we decided to fell a couple, "get aboard" of them, and drift down with the stream into the lake ahead, saving us the trouble of breaking our way through the trackless forest swamp through which we had been wading for several miles during the day. Dalton, who is a splendid hand with the axe, cut down the trees while I attended to culinary duties. Our supper was by no means of an extravagant nature—simply a kettle of rice; a repast of dietary lightness, excellent for dyspeptics, but poor material for two hungry whites and an Indian; however, we had some good coffee, which improved matters considerably. Our cooking and table outfit was a very scanty one, and in the consumption of our coffee we had to distribute it in the following way: Dalton drank his from our only cup, thereby keeping within the bounds of respectable etiquette; I overstepped the limits of ordinary social customs by partaking of the soothing beverage from the lid of our saucepan. The Indian had little difficulty in imbibing his share from the frying-pan, but the old fellow had been accustomed all his life to such rough-and-ready means, and he managed to dispose of it without pouring the greater part down his shirt, as a white man, inexperienced in such acts of accommodation, would certainly have done.

We found the mosquitoes more troublesome here than at any point during our travels. They attacked us most unmercifully. We lit three big fires, and sat in the centre of this barricade, but a great many of them braved the destroying element and annoyed us throughout the night. An inventor of some mixture which will keep these pests at a reasonable distance will earn the deepest gratitude of Alaskan travelers. Several concoctions are supposed to possess this power, but none have proved efficacious, their application generally creating a feeling or odor as bad as the bite of the mosquito.

Early in the morning we were again on the move. Old Schwatka said he was sick, and was puffing, grunting, and blowing to an alarming extent, showed an unusual inclination to mope over the fire, and gravely informed us that he feared he was not destined long for this world; but the amount of boiled beans and jerked ibex meat he disposed of for breakfast bore undoubted evidence that his ailment was not bodily.

Having lashed together our two logs, and firmly fastened our belongings on "deck," we boarded; this was certainly the most unsteady and wobbly article of navigation on which I had ever made a voyage, but by carefully poling our way down stream

we arrived without any accident at the head of the lake. We had to sit low and let our legs drag in the water to keep her from capsizing.

After a careful examination of both banks and finding no trail—nor did these rocky mountain-sides induce the idea of making one—we decided that we accompany the old Indian back to the camp on Lake Arkell, there get a few things that we had left behind us, then return to our present camp, build a small raft, make our way through the lake, and try and reach some inland Indian settlement, or at least meet some band of hunters from whom we might learn something concerning the regions beyond. We should have been detaining the remainder of the party unnecessarily had we kept the Indian any longer, as he was to act as their guide in their future travels.

We followed our old trail back to the raft on Lake Arkell, and arrived late in the afternoon. It is indeed a pleasant experience, after a hard tramp of fifteen miles, to find a good meal ready for consumption. Mr. Wells was alone in camp, busily engaged in cooking; we were as hungry as wolves and put to a severe test both the quantity and quality of his culinary ability.

Old Schwatka's appetite appeased, the exuberance of feelings of comfort he experienced at finding himself back at his old camp at once occupied all his mental faculties, and he complained no more of illness.

Early next morning we bade Mr. Wells and party a final adieu. As they pulled out in their raft, Dalton and I shouldered our packs and rifles and picked up the inland trail *en route* for the Alsek (Alsek) River. E. J. GLAVE.

Frank Leslie's Alaska Exploring Expedition.

LIFE INSURANCE.—TURNING ON THE LIGHT.

IT seems that the State authorities have not yet finished with the Mutual Benefit Life Association of this city. The board of directors was recently summoned to appear before the Attorney-General and explain the charges against the management made by the Insurance Department. It is certainly remarkable that the president of the Mutual Benefit Life, Mr. E. H. Kent, who was forced to resign his place, was subsequently permitted to remain as its general manager with the salary of president. It is to the credit of some of the directors that they objected to his retention. I do not see how a single member of the board, after the revelations affecting Mr. Kent's management—or, rather, his mismanagement—of the company's affairs, could have voted to have him connected in any capacity with the organization. A life-insurance concern cannot afford to court unpopularity. The Mutual Benefit Life has pursued the most foolish course throughout this difficulty regarding its president and his mismanagement of its affairs. I am glad to see that some of its officers have been plucky enough to threaten to ask for a receiver if Mr. Kent is retained in a permanent place in the management. What will the policy-holders in the Mutual Benefit Life think of a concern which is apparently in the hands of a man whose removal was effected through the efforts of the Insurance Department, and solely because of his unfitness for the place he held?

A correspondent at Atlanta, who hangs out the sign of the Washington Life Insurance Company of New York, recently, as I have mentioned before, attacked "The Hermit," charging that he was careless, if not ignorant, in giving the names of companies, because one of his recent contributions mentioned the "Pennsylvania Mutual" instead of the "Penn Mutual," and the "Mutual Benefit Society of New York" when he intended to speak of the "Mutual Benefit of Newark." Of course these palpable blunders of a printer were attributed by my critic to me, as if "The Hermit" was his own printer and proof-reader. Further than this, my Atlanta critic says I "display my ignorance" by referring to the Mutual Life of New York and the Equitable as "associations" instead of "companies," and by calling the Mutual Reserve a "company" instead of an "association." I need only say that I will not waste space on trifles of this kind. It is a matter of indifference to my readers whether an insurance company is called an "association" or a "company." These fine shades of difference are understood by insurance agents, but they do not affect the public generally, and they certainly do not affect my criticisms of companies that hide their deeds from the light of day.

My Atlanta correspondent is angered because I stated the truth when I said that a policy in a small company like the Washington would not produce as good results as one in a great, well-established company like the Equitable or Mutual Life. He says:

"The Hermit" surely will not claim that the small merchant, with assets relatively as great as the millionaire dealer in view of respective liabilities, has less prospect of success than the great one in point of large accumulations, if the investments of the small dealer are of a better character and less liable to depreciation and the dangers of Wall Street. "The Hermit" will find, by reference to the last Massachusetts report, that the Washington has 90.4 of non-depreciable assets as against 36.2 for the Equitable, 45.8 for the Mutual of New York, and 25.4 for the New York Life. It may be that "The Hermit" was not posted as to the Washington, and in such a case he will doubtless make the *amende*."

Well, I think this is cool! The writer of an insulting letter asks "The Hermit" to make the *amende*. I am not in the habit of apologizing unless I am in error. I certainly do think that the small merchant, other things being equal, has less chance of success than the millionaire dealer, and it is perfectly well recognized that very great advantages are enjoyed by very large aggregations of capital.

His silly talk about "non-depreciable assets" stamps my Atlanta correspondent as an ignoramus. There is no such thing as "non-depreciable assets." I think more companies have been crippled by depreciation in real estate than by depreciation in carefully selected stocks and bonds. The dangers of Wall Street threaten only those who speculate on margins, and I am assured that the Equitable and other great life insurance companies do not indulge in this kind of ventures. If there is any proof to the contrary I would like to have it, and I shall not hesitate to make use of it. I am assured that these companies buy their securities when the market is favorable, paying for them outright and in full, holding them, drawing the dividends and interest

meanwhile, and selling them at an advance when the opportunity offers. If this is done by trained and experienced men and not by speculators, it must return a good profit, and the insurance reports of this State show that the market value of stocks and bonds held by the Equitable, the Mutual of New York, and the New York Life is greater by several millions than the price paid for them.

Another agent of the Washington Life, this time writing from Kansas City, makes a ferocious attack on "The Hermit." He says he is "much amused" by my articles, and also "not a little puzzled" by them, although, he solemnly adds, he seldom notices them; which is an astonishing statement considering what precedes it. The difficulty with the Kansas City agent of the Washington Life is that I have made a comparison between it and the Equitable not altogether favorable to the former. He says:

"The Equitable is (*sic*) obliged to loan large portions of its assets on questionable securities, such as railroad stocks, in order to keep their (*sic*) funds employed, while the Washington has none of these, and had eighty-two per cent. on first mortgage bonds on real estate January 1st, 1890. The average expense to income the first five years shows the Equitable seventeen per cent. and the Washington fifteen per cent., while for the same period claims by death to the mean amount insured were about even.

This correspondent calls carefully selected stocks and bonds "questionable securities," which is the height of absurdity. Security and profit lie, not in confining a company to any one class of investments, but in a judicious selection of the best investments in each class; for it is an old saying that "It is not wise to carry all one's eggs in the same basket."

If there is any force in the arguments of my ungrammatical critic, it ought to be proved by the ratio of surplus earned during the present year to the mean liability during the same period. If the Washington really enjoys all the advantages which he claims, its hot-headed agents and defenders should be able to show a better ratio than the large companies. An examination of the official records, on the contrary, shows me that each of these large companies in New York has far surpassed the Washington. This conclusive test applied to the reports for the last six years shows, for instance, that the Equitable earned during that period equal to nearly seven per cent. of its mean liabilities, the New York Life considerably over five per cent., and the Washington *less than two per cent.* In fact, only one company out of sixteen I have examined shows a smaller ratio than the Washington! I advise the officers of that concern to "call off their dogs" instead of setting them on "The Hermit."

The Hermit.

TURPENTINE-STILLS IN NORTH CAROLINA.

ONE of the great industries which have of late sprung up in the States of North and South Carolina, Georgia, and Alabama is the manufacture of turpentine. This valuable drug is gathered mainly from the swamp-pine, the mountain-pine, and the loblolly. The mode of procedure is very simple and primitive. The inhabitants of the pineries make incisions in the trees about four to six inches wide and equally long. Here the sap of the tree collects and runs down the trunk into buckets placed below to receive it. The still itself consists of some rickety old shanties erected in the woods, where the sap gathered from the trees goes through a process of refining, as seen in our illustration on page 80. The picture represents a turpentine-still in the swamps of North Carolina near the town of New Berne, where many similar establishments are in existence. The refined turpentine is filled into barrels and carted to New Berne and other cities along the Pamlico River or the railroads, to be shipped to the great centres of trade. However, before it can be used for medicinal or manufacturing purposes the essential oil of turpentine must be redistilled with water. Thus purified, it is sold to retail dealers.

WATERMELONS BY THE MILLION.

AUGUST and September are the great watermelon months in New York, and as this seasonable delicacy cannot be packed away and kept over beyond its time, its appreciators make the most of it while it is in the market. Mr. L. H. Tupper, the eminent melonologist, estimates, in a morning newspaper, that over 30,000 melons are consumed in New York and Brooklyn every day at this time of the year, while at times the daily receipt from the South is 50,000. Until the latter part of August, when the dark-green Jersey melons begin to roll in, the supply comes mostly from Georgia and Missouri. The retail trade in this city is supplied chiefly from the fruit market at the foot of Park Place, on the North River; but sometimes the watermelons are divided into car-lots at Jersey City, and auctioned off in New York by the hundred or thousand at a bid. A few days ago twenty car-loads, comprising over 20,000 melons, from Charleston, Mo., were sold at auction, bringing \$4,100. They came by special train, and the cost of transportation was over \$3,000. Still, the operation appears to have been profitable to all concerned, including the original shippers, who hoped to clear as much as \$50 on each car, and probably were not disappointed. Large melons bring from 30 to 50 cents apiece at retail in New York stores and fruit-stands.

FISHING ON MOUNT MCGREGOR.

ONE of the peculiar attractions of that delightful resort, Mount McGregor, near Saratoga, is the excellent bass and pickerel fishing in Lake Bonita. At Mount McGregor, the guests of the Hotel Balmoral, ladies as well as gentlemen, unite in making up fishing excursions. Our artist portrays the embarrassment of a couple of ladies, evidently unskilled fishermen, whose lines have become entangled in the excitement of the sport. The result of the contest is left in doubt, but whether the fish escaped or was captured, there is no doubt of the healthfulness and interest of the exercise and the sport.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A TORNADO in the canton of Vaud recently devastated two villages and injured many persons, all within the space of three minutes.

IN Pennsylvania and in Indiana the natural gas companies have increased the price of gas to consumers. It is said that the supply is not as abundant as it has been.

A PLAGUE supposed to be malignant diphtheria is ravaging the fishing towns on the French shore of Newfoundland. Starvation and filth help the deadly march of the disease.

A COMPANY has been organized at Des Moines, Iowa, to establish a colony at the South where Edward Bellamy's plan of a socialistic government can be practically tested.

A COMMITTEE of the Servian Progressist party, who partook of a banquet at Topola, Belgrade, recently, were all poisoned by arsenic placed in the food, presumably by their political opponents.

THE Capuchin Fathers, who are leaving their monasteries in France because of the new military law requiring all clergymen up to the age of thirty-five to serve in the army, are emigrating to Canada and the United States.

COLOMBIA has been asked to prolong for six years its concession to the Panama Canal Company, and to sell a large tract of ground for the proposed artificial lake at the summit level of the canal. Evidently some one still has faith in the ill-fated and badly-managed project of De Lesseps.

THE great ocean steamship *Dania*, from Hamburg to New York, with 365 steerage passengers, went ashore off Long Beach, L. I., August 20th. The spot where the accident occurred is a dangerous place twenty miles westward of Fire Island. The night was not thick, and the cause of the disaster is unknown. No lives were lost.

AS A further evidence of its continued and well-deserved prosperity, the Philadelphia *Item* has just purchased a \$65,000 mammoth Hoe press, which will be ready for use shortly, and will be capable of printing 116,000 copies per hour. With its three great presses the *Item* can turn off over a quarter of a million papers every sixty minutes.

AN express train on the Old Colony Railroad, due in Boston at 1:10 P. M., August 19th, was thrown from the track by an iron jack which had been left upon the rails by some workmen. Twenty persons were fatally injured and others seriously. The workmen were repairing the track when the train appeared around a curve, and they assert that they had not time to remove the jack.

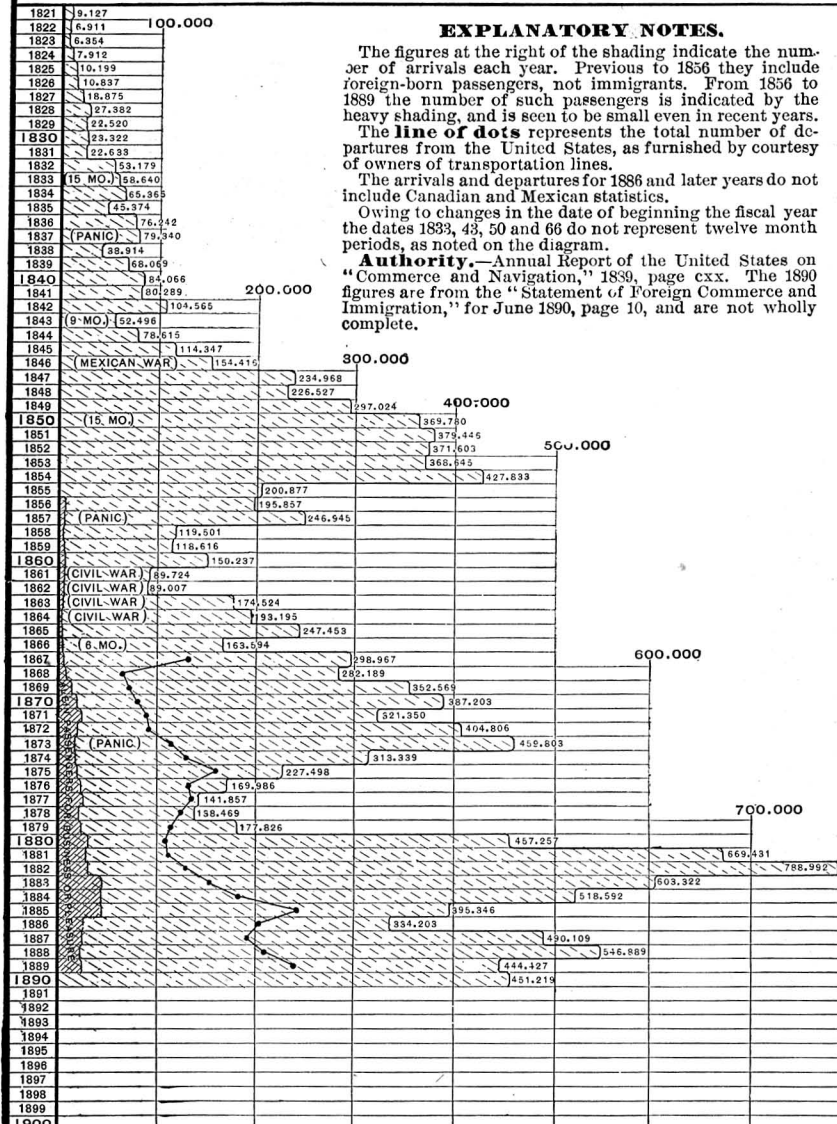
THE number of new industries started in the South during the first six months of the year 1890 aggregate over 1,800, including 108 cotton and woolen mills, 97 flour and grist mills, 94 foundries, 25 iron furnaces, 68 mining companies, 15 potteries, 65 cotton-seed oil mills, 16 rolling mills, 370 wood-working establishments, 53 electric-light works, 50 iron factories, 100 street railway companies, and 45 water-works. Let the good work go on.

WILKESBARE, Pa., was visited on the afternoon of August 19th by the most terrible cyclone ever experienced in that locality. It came with awful suddenness, while the air was black as night, and the wind blew with terrific velocity. Fifteen persons were killed and several fatally injured. The storm did not make a clean sweep, but was irregular in its movements, leveling property here and there, instead of, as usual, leaving a wide, even track of devastation.

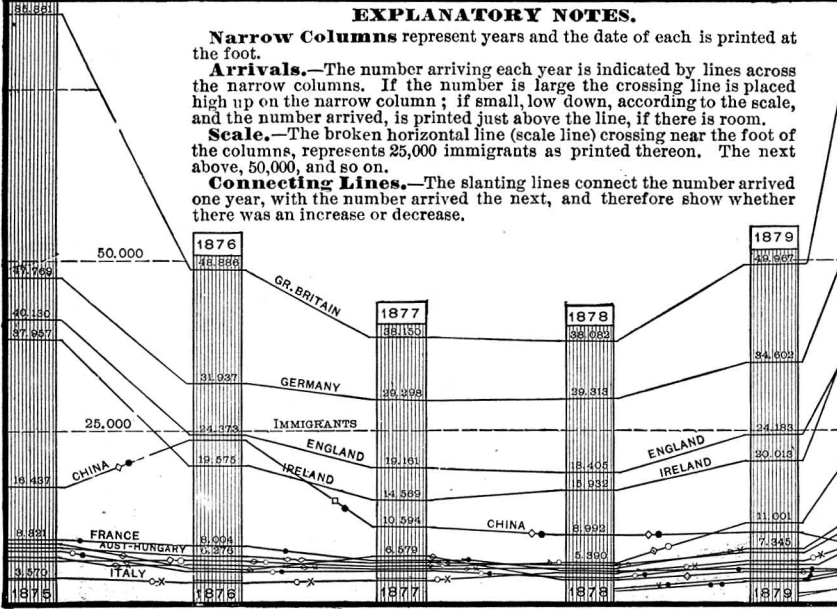
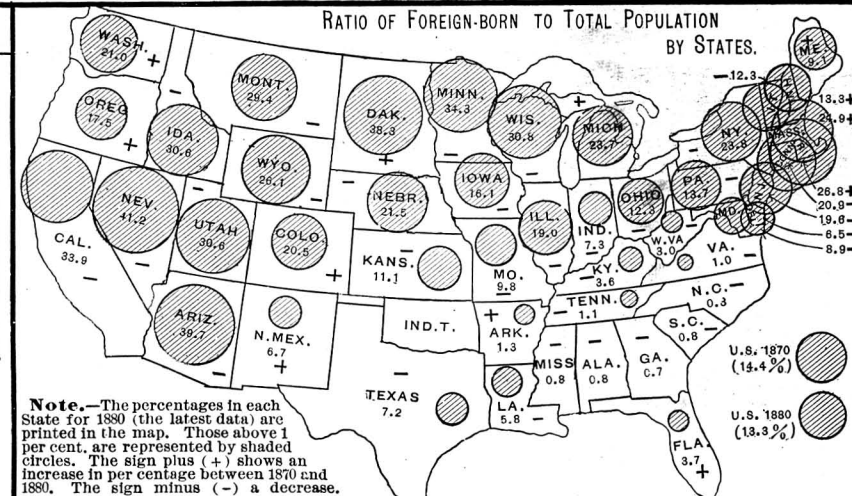
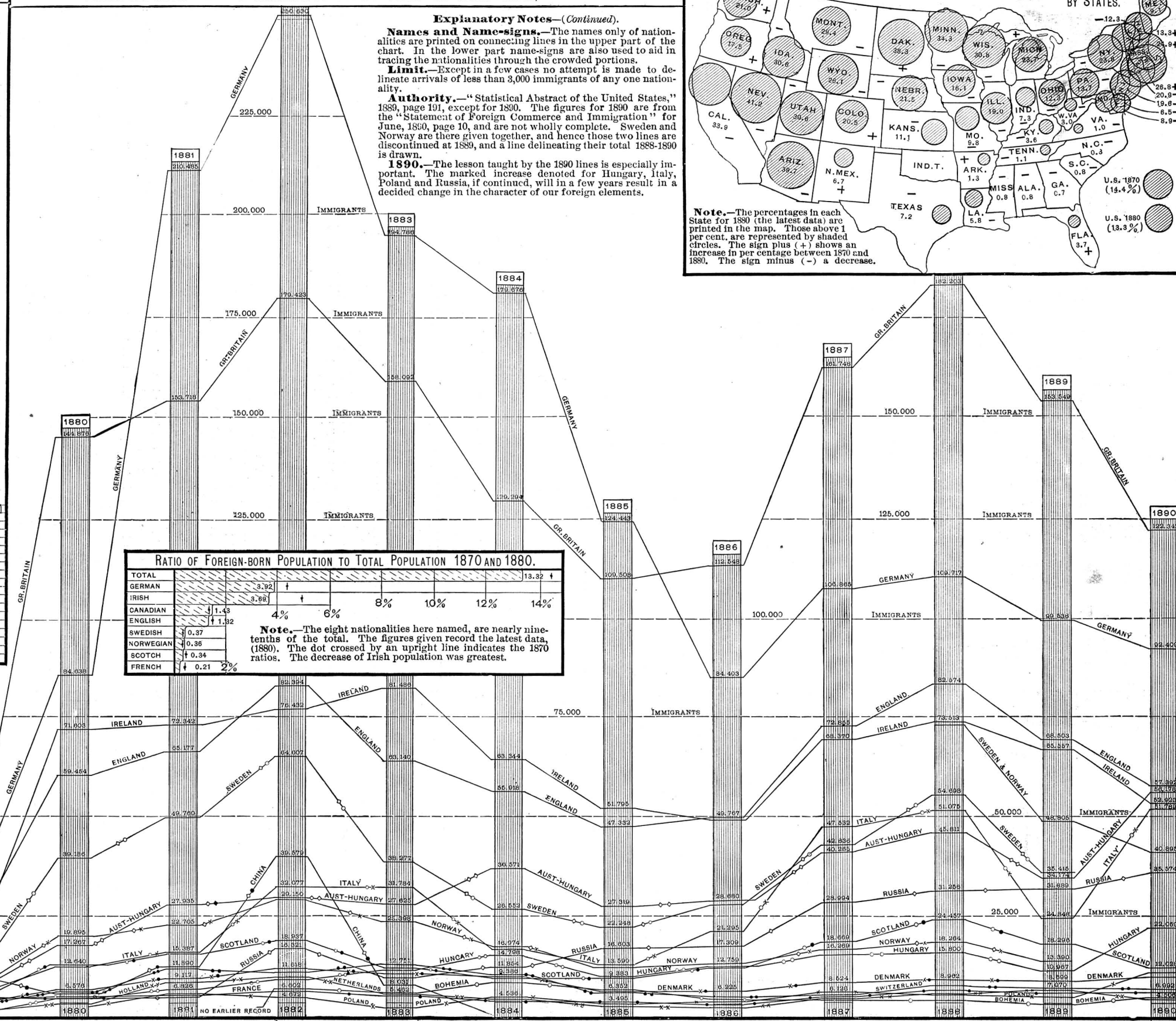
THE fall of an athlete sixty-five feet in full sight of an enormous audience is an extraordinary incident. It is what happened at the Academy of Music in New York on the opening night of the autumn season. Mr. William Haulon, a member of the Hanlon-Volter Martinetti Pantomime and Novelty Company, fell while throwing a "giant handspring" in the air, striking the net and crushing two orchestra-chairs to splinters. Marvelous to relate, he escaped with severe contusions, but without broken bones. It is to the credit of the audience that when the manager asked whether or not the other two Hanlon brothers should continue the performance, they shouted a unanimous "No."

THERE is no mistaking the tendency in the movement of capital toward investment in the South. The Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, in his recent address to the Alumni Association of Yale University, declared that "the South is the bonanza of the future." The handy reference-book just issued by the Norfolk and Western Railroad Company from their general office at Roanoke, Va., for gratuitous distribution, puts in a brief compass a great deal of information about real-estate developments on the line of that railroad. One of the most interesting publications for investors to glance over is the story of the Shenandoah Land and Improvement Company, of Shenandoah, Va., printed and sent out by this company, of which Mr. C. Powell Noland, of Shenandoah, is president. The story of the settlement of the town of Shenandoah, and its sudden growth almost in a day to a city of nearly two thousand inhabitants, is briefly told in the little prospectus. At this place a happy combination of shipping facilities by rail and water with an abundance of coal and iron was found, and no sooner had the town-site been located than vacant lands became valuable as lots, and to-day there is not a vacant house in the place. Water and gas works are being established, a large modern hotel is being built, a blast-furnace has been erected, and the attention of manufacturers has been drawn by a number of inducements, including the offer of exemption from corporate taxes for five years. It is this spirit of enterprise in Shenandoah and other points of the South that is attracting an enormous amount of Northern and Western capital. A number of bright young men, possessors of a few thousand dollars, have made themselves independent by following these new towns as fast as they are laid out and making investments in real estate and other properties. One New England boy, who, it is said, went South with less than \$5,000 three years ago, following out this original scheme of investment and speculation, is now president of a bank in the South and the possessor of a cool \$250,000. This is but one of a number of such cases chronicled almost daily in the *Southern and Western press*.

NUMBER OF IMMIGRANTS ARRIVED ANNUALLY, 1821-1890.



NUMBER AND NATIONALITY OF IMMIGRANTS ARRIVED EACH FISCAL YEAR ENDING JUNE 30, 1875-1890.



WALL STREET.—ANOTHER PREDICTION FULFILLED.

MORE than once of late I have said that the fear of tight money was the most serious obstacle to a rise in values on Wall Street. A great many charged me with being an alarmist, and said there was nothing to justify the fear, but, as I pointed out again and again more than six months ago, conditions were such even at that time that a tight money market seemed inevitable.

It is enough to make a horse laugh to read in the mugwump papers that the McKinley Tariff bill is responsible for tight money. This is ridiculous rot. The fact that in anticipation of the passage of a tariff bill our importers hastened to import enormous quantities of goods, for which they had to pay by gold shipments, I do not gainsay. But if the fault belongs to any one it belongs rather to these merchants than to the Government. Certainly, the Tariff bill did not compel the importers to load up with foreign goods. Its purpose and the purpose of the Republican party is to encourage home industries, home manufactures, and home purchases, and not to encourage foreign importations. If, as seems likely, the importers, who are loaded with obligations entered into to make heavy purchases abroad, with an idea of speculating in values, are now embarrassed by tight money, and compelled to sacrifice some of their purchases, they will have been taught a lesson of prudence that may be worth a fortune to some of them in after years.

No; money is tight from natural causes. First because of the general rise in values, especially in silver, corn, wheat, leather, and various other commodities. Take, for instance, the case of a shoemaker who could have bought six pounds of raw hide for a dollar a few months ago where he now can only buy four pounds with that amount. He must have more money, and he is one of a multitude similarly situated. Then again, the enormous purchases of foreign goods by importers, who thought they would be smart and sharp, and who were looking forward to a big profit, have sent abroad nearly \$50,000,000 in gold, some of which will probably come back before many weeks go by. Beyond all this, the broadening circle of business and the expansion of trade, the remarkable development of industrial enterprises, particularly in the South, and the speculation in land companies and other investments have all absorbed money, and Wall Street has had to meet this demand and New York banks have had to stand the drain.

Secretary Windom came forward not a moment too promptly with his second offer—a decided improvement on his first one—to redeem the four and one-half per cent. bonds without material rebate of interest at any time before the 1st of September. This action of the Secretary restored confidence on Wall Street, and the rate of interest, which had gone up to a figure equaling 150 per cent. a year, fell off to less than one-quarter per cent. of this. I see reason to expect imports of gold, but I also see reason to anticipate tight money for months to come. No panic need be feared, however, unless extraordinary complications result. The speedy passage of the Tariff bill, which now seems assured, the prompt and helpful action of the Secretary of the Treasury, and the importation of gold will all make money comparatively easy.

I want to call the attention of my readers to one fact, emphasizing what I have said before, and that is that the extraordinary tightness of money disturbed the stock market but very little. It knocked off the prices of some of the weaklings, like Sugar Trust, upon which conservative banks have declined to loan, Rock Island, Manhattan Elevated, and so on, but for the most part, with the exception of the Vanderbilts, which were slightly affected by talk of a strike, all stocks and bonds withstood the shock with wonderful strength.

As to Sugar Trust, I add, for the information of a Boston correspondent, that the hand of manipulation in that is still apparent. A decline of nearly ten points came with the announcement that the Senate might restore to the free list certain grades of sugar not provided for in the McKinley bill as it passed the House. The promoters of the Sugar Trust have been looking forward to the passage of the McKinley bill as it stands, in the confident belief that it would send Sugar certificates up above par, but this new move in the Senate bids fair to be quite disastrous to the Trust. More than that, the decision of Judge Cullen, of Brooklyn, permitting the receiver of the North River Sugar Refining Company to be made a defendant in the action brought by the trustees of the Trust for the distribution of its property and the dissolution of the concern, added a new com-

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plication to what was already a very complicated case. I am among those who believe that a security like Sugar Trust, earning ten per cent., ought to sell a great deal higher if it were honestly managed. If the reorganization of the company puts it in the hands of business men instead of speculators, Sugar Trust ought to be a purchase as it stands to-day, but I cannot advise my readers to take it up, because of its purely speculative nature at this time.

A Chicago correspondent wants “Jasper’s” advice regarding wheat. The strength of the market has resulted not only from the fact that crops are short at home and abroad, and that the prices have been too low, but also from careful manipulation, and more than this, from over-selling by the large short interest. When wheat sold ten and fifteen points lower than it is to-day, many croakers predicted that its price would go off, and yet I was informed at that time that wheat had been marked for a price between 125 and 130, and I would not be surprised to see it reach those figures. Until we have accurate statistics of crops abroad as well as at home, so

derbilt securities. I say this in answer to an inquiry from a correspondent in St. Louis.

Jasper

GETTING A BATH IN DRESDEN.

A CORRESPONDENT comments as follows on certain features of life in Europe: “In Belgium and Germany, men, dogs, and women take the place of horses. Horses are used for drawing stones and heavy materials, but a store like Macy’s makes its deliveries in wagons drawn by men and women. Bath-tubs and tanks of hot and cold water are drawn around the streets of Dresden. There is not a hot bath in a hotel in Dresden. When I asked the landlord in the largest hotel there if I could have a bath in the hotel, he looked astonished and exclaimed:

“What! all over?”

SOME one has discovered that two persons playing dominoes ten hours a day can continue 118,000,000 years without exhausting all possible combinations. The names of the two persons who practically tested this problem are not given, but it is thought they are dead now.—*Norristown Herald*.

Customer—“I suppose you folks will use artificial ice this summer?” Confectioner’s boy—“I duuno. Shouldn’t wonder if we shall, though. We used artificial cream all last summer, and it worked all right.”—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

HORRORS OF A TURKISH PRISON.

A SPECIAL correspondent of the London *Daily News* has succeeded in obtaining admission to the Turkish prison at Uskub, Macedonia, a town of European Turkey. He found that the building contained 149 cells, which were occupied by 1,811 prisoners, or over twelve to a cell. As a rule the unfortunate victims are sent there to be confined from one to ten years each; but so great are their sufferings, arising from the barbarity of their keepers and the total disregard by the latter of all sanitary laws, that one rarely outlives five years.

In one cell, two and a half yards square, the correspondent discovered nearly a score of poor wretches panting for air and starving for food, having in the way of the latter nothing but bread and water. The greater number were stark naked and chained by the ankle and wrist. As if the jailers were unable to inflict tortures enough on their victims in the dens already described, the correspondent found a series of underground cells, said to be reserved for the worst prisoners, where, reeking in total darkness, were those whom Turkish tyranny had singled out for especial barbarity.

In order to force confessions where confessions would have proved useful to those in power, the aid of the ant was called in. These insects are kept in small boxes for the purpose, and fifty of them are placed at one time on the naked body of the prisoner whom it is desired to torture. It is also customary to chain men all day in the scorching sun in such a way that they are unable to move.

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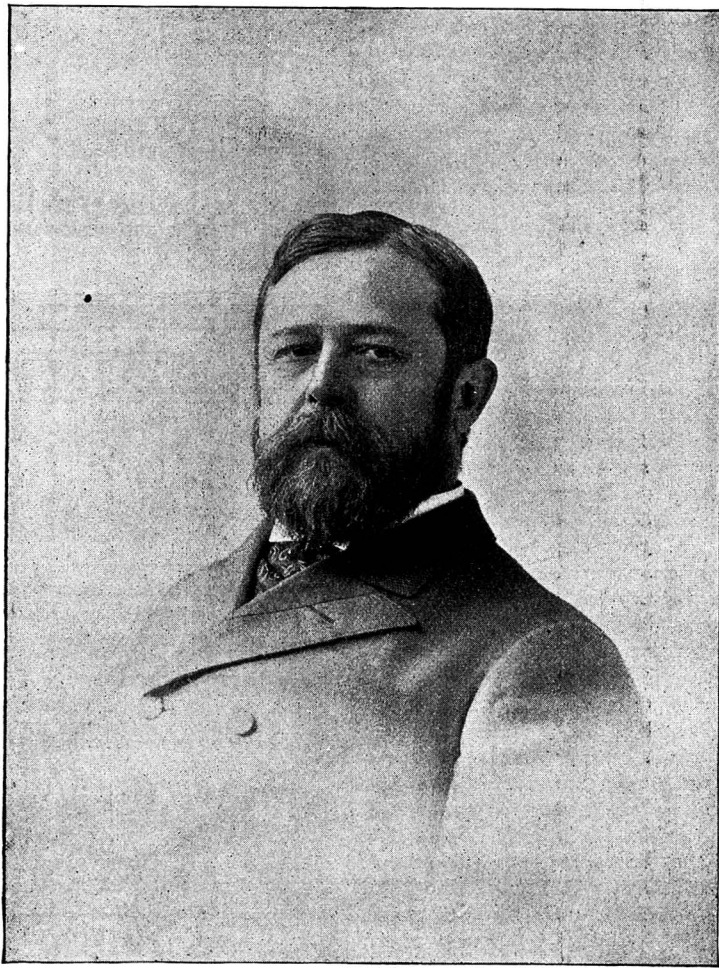
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ILLINOIS.—SAMUEL E. GROSS, OF CHICAGO.—[SEE PAGE 82.]

that we can estimate what the Old World will want and what the New World can supply, I cannot advise in reference to operations in the grain market; but it looks to me as if there was little money at present on the short side. Still the fact that wheat is so much higher here than it is abroad that a large reshipment of American wheat was recently made from Liverpool, is significant. The stoppage of our exports would mean a culmination of the bull movement. It is the export movement as well as the crop reports that I am watching.

The rise in silver and the fear that possibly the prediction of the London *Times* that the United States is to eventually rest its finances on a silver basis, have led many investors to look over their bonds. It is a surprising fact that nearly all new issues of bonds on Western railroads provide for the payment of interest and principal in gold, while all the Vanderbilts are currency or silver bonds, and yet the Vanderbilts have been considered gilt-edged. I can foresee that this may sometime in the near or remote future militate against the high standard of Van-

“Yes, a hot bath.”
“Mein Gott, it is impossible.” Then, after a moment’s reflection, he added: “Yes, it can be done. I will send for it.”

“In about an hour a man and his wife, harnessed to a wagon, drove themselves around with a bath-tub, two tanks of water, and a thermometer. When the bath-tub came upstairs, the man and wife looked like pall-bearers. Turning down the rug, they planted the coffin-shaped bath-tub in the middle of the room, and stood there for me to disrobe. I excused the woman, but the man remained until the last sad rite was performed. Then they received sixty cents, carried down the long, coffin-shaped tub, hitched themselves back on to the wagon, and returned to Frederick Strasse. In an American hotel we would have rung an electric bell, crossed the hall, turned two faucets, and taken the same bath for twenty-five cents.”

THERE are two sides to every question—the wrong side and our side.—*Terre Haute Express*.

A GOOD WORK.

AN association has been organized in this State for the purpose of securing an improvement in the condition of the highways. In a recent address by Secretary McClintock, Secretary of the Rochester Chamber of Commerce, he said: "The farmers of this State are in a bad way, because the only good roads in this State are the railroads and the canals, and these do injury, instead of good, to the farmer, because they carry grain a thousand miles at a profit for a little more than it costs, during a large part of the year, to haul grain from thousands of farms in this State to the nearest railway station." He added that during several months of the year country roads are unfit for travel, and, as a result, the choice of crops is confined largely to those which can be kept over for months—that is, hay and grain—in the production of which our farmers cannot compete with the farmers of the West. The value of good roads to the farmer has never been fully appreciated, and the movement to secure by private effort, if not by State aid, the construction of improved highways through the State deserves encouragement. Governor Hill, in his last message, called the attention of the Legislature to the matter, and several bills were introduced looking to a general improvement of the State's highways. The press did not take up the matter, and all of the bills failed to pass. From the material standpoint, the State, which is now almost free from debt, could well afford to lend its aid and encouragement to an improvement calculated particularly for the benefit of the farming population. In the present depressed condition of agriculture, to ask the farmers to do this work is simply to postpone it indefinitely.

THE easiest way to get crows out of corn is to feed it to a rooster.—*Terre Haute Express.*

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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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When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

OLIVES AND THEIR OIL.

THE *Popular Science Monthly*, in an interesting article, refers to the cultivation of the olive in the regions of the Mediterranean coast as of very remote date, as follows:—"Olive oil there takes the place of butter. Spain has about 3,000,000 acres in olives; Italy, 2,250,000, and France about 330,000 acres. Forty-five varieties of the fruit are described. The tree occasionally grows to be sixty feet high, and twelve feet in circumference of trunk. The varieties differ in the nature of the wood, the foliage, and the quality and shape of the fruit. The fruit is mild, or sharp, or bitter, and the oils differ likewise; so that a pure olive oil may be unfit for purposes of food, and only fit for greasing machinery and making soap. The green, unripe olives, having had the bitter taste extracted with salt, are preserved in vinegar with spices.

"The ripe olives are gathered in the fall, when they are as large as common plums. They are of dark green color, and the pit, now become a hard stone, contains a savory kernel. The flesh is spongy and its little cells are filled with the mild oil, which runs out at the least pressure. The finest oil is the virgin oil, which is made by collecting the freshly-gathered olives in little heaps and letting them press the oil out by their own weight. It is clear, and has a delicate, nutty taste, with little or no odor.

"When the fruits cease to give the oil by themselves, they are pressed with small mill-stones, yielding an oil which is also clear and has a pleasant taste. The olives, still rich in oil, are next put in sacks, boiling water is poured on them, and they are pressed once more. The oil gained by this process is yellowish-green, and has a sharp taste and an unpleasant smell. At Marseilles the olive oils are classed into manufacturing oils for burning, greasing machinery, and soap-making; refined oil; oil from the pulp or husks, and table or edible oil. The last is superfine, fine, half fine, and ordinary. The table oil is refined by allowing it to run through layers of thin sheets of wadding into tin perforated boxes. The wadding absorbs all the thick particles, and leaves the oil clear and tasteless. The olive crop is variable and uncertain, and is seldom profitable more than once in six or eight years."

A RELIC OF THE PAST.

THE Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Evening Telegraph* writes: "Nearly every day, when the session begins, an old man, gaunt and gray, is seen strolling about through the aisles of the House slowly from desk to desk, and in and out of the cloak-rooms. A batch of white hair imperfectly covers his head, and scant white whiskers sprout over his hollow cheeks. He is as straight as an arrow. His long neck is incased in an old-fashioned standing collar and stock, and his figure seems taller than it could be proved by measurement, on account of his extreme thinness. Now and then he runs his bony fingers through his hair and looks about him in a vague, bewildered sort of way. The scene is familiar to him, yet the faces all about are strange, and he walks down the centre aisle looking from side to side, like a shade from the past. He is the relic of a former generation of statesmen appearing now as a resurrection to look upon the scenes once familiar to him, and watching the actions of a new generation. No look of recognition greets him, and he lags superfluous, linking the present with a past decade. He spends all day in the House or in the Senate watching the proceedings with a curious and critical interest.

"The old man is a statesman and orator of the time before the war. It is Clingman, a colleague of Webster, Clay, Calhoun, and all the old-time statesmen whom we love to honor. He used to have his seat in the old Hall of Representatives, now occupied by stone images; he sat on the arm of Clay's chair, with his hand resting on the great Kentuckian's shoulder, while listening to the eloquent Webster's famous speech on the 7th of March. He marched into the old Hall of Representatives by the side of President Jackson to hear Adams deliver his eulogy on Lafayette. His voice has sounded among the arches where still lingered the eloquence of Clay. He has not been in Congress since the war, at the outbreak of which he was expelled for joining the Confederacy. He is now wandering among the scenes of his public career, and getting the satisfaction of old age at all the recollections received by sitting in the seats once occupied by him and his colleagues, and by comparing the statesmen of to-day with those of his own time. The expression that comes across his face from time to time as he watches the disorderly proceedings of the House, or listens to the droning eloquence of Blair, seems to indicate that the present Congress suffers by the comparison."

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PEABODY AND PARKS, ©
SAMPLE BY MAIL 25 CENTS TROY, N.Y.

The "Fischer Piano" at the White House.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, Dec. 16th, 1889.
Gentlemen—It affords me much pleasure to inform you that the piano which I ordered from you for a Christmas present to my mother has been received. My mother joins me in expressing to you our great satisfaction with the piano, its tone being very sweet, sympathetic and powerful, and the touch and action all that could be desired. The case is beautiful in design and finish. I thank you for the careful attention you have given to this order.
Yours truly,
Russell B. Harrison

To Messrs. J. & C. FISCHER,
110 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Cure SICK HEADACHE.
25 Cents a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

HOUSE HEATING.

The "Gorton."
Very Important.
Don't decide
until you have
seen
THE GORTON
BOILER,
AND READ THEIR
NEW CATALOGUE.

Saves Health, Time, Money, and Patience.
BURNS EITHER HARD OR SOFT COAL.
The Latter Without Smoke.
Call and see for yourself.
THE GORTON & LIDGERWOOD CO.,
34 & 36 West Monroe St., Chicago ;
197-203 Congress St., Boston ;
96 Liberty St., New York.

HAIR ON THE FACE.
NECK, ARMS OR ANY PART OF THE PERSON
Quickly Dissolved and Removed with the New
Accidentally Discovered Solution
÷ **MODENE** ÷
and the growth forever destroyed without slightest
injury or discoloration. Gentlemen, Modene does
away with shaving. Harmless as water to the skin.
IT CANNOT FAIL. There never was anything
like it. \$1,000 reward for failure or the slightest
injury. MODENE SUPERCEDES ELECTROLYSIS. Sent
by mail, prepaid, securely sealed from observation.
Price, \$1.00 per bottle. AGENTS WANTED.
Full particulars (sealed) sent free. Address,
MODENE MFG CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO, U.S.A.

FACIAL BLEMISHES.

The largest establishment in the World for the
treatment of Hair and Scalp, Eczema, Moles,
Warts, Superfluous Hair, Birthmarks, Moth
Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Nose, Red Veins, Oily
Skin, Acne, Pimples, Blackheads, Barber's Itch,
Scars, Pittings, Powder Marks, Bleaching, Facial
Development, Hollow or Sunken Cheeks, etc.
Consultation free at office or by letter. 128
page book on all skin and scalp affections and
their treatment, sent sealed to any address on
receipt of 10 cents.
JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatologist,
125 W. 42d St., New York City.
FACIAL SOAP, at Druggists or by mail, 50 Cents.

IMPROVED
OIL & LIME LIGHT
SETS OF
MAGIC
LANTERNS
TEACH
EARN
MONEY
VIEWS WITH
PRINTED
LECTURES.
J. B. COLT & CO.
16 BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK.

22 Drawings Annually

Without any loss, on Seven of the Best

**European Premium
Government Bonds.**
\$5.00 will secure these splendid chances
for you.

GRAND PRIZES OF
\$1,000,000, \$500,000, \$250,000, \$100,000, Etc., Etc.
These Bonds are sold in accordance with the laws
of the United States, and are not regarded as a
lottery scheme by United States Courts. Every Bond
must be redeemed with the Full Nominal Value, or
draw a Premium.
Send \$5 as first payment on these Bonds, to take
part in next drawing, to
E. H. HORNER, Banker,
86 and 88 Wall Street, New York.
BRANCH OFFICES:
66 State Street, Boston, Mass.
79 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.
230 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

\$230 A MONTH. Agents Wanted. 90 best selling
articles in the world. 1 sample free.
Address N. A. MARSH, Detroit, Mich.

SOLID GOLD SPECTACLES \$3.50
Eye-Glasses same price. Set with our celebrated "DIAMANT" lenses, usual price \$5.00. Upon receipt of \$3.50, we will send a pair of our Solid Gold Spectacles or Eye-Glasses. Send us your old glasses by mail, we will take your exact size from them and return them with the new ones! Upon request we will send you a mailing-box so you can safely mail us your old glasses. If your old glasses don't suit, or if you have never worn glasses, we will furnish free a measure for testing your eyesight exactly. This method of fitting eyes never fails. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. This offer for a limited time only. It is intended solely to introduce the goods for our wholesale trade. **M. WENMAN & BRO.,** Opticians, 136 South 9th St. Philadelphia, Pa. Sole Manufacturers.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
COCOA
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

TAMAR A laxative, refreshing
fruit lozenge,
very agreeable to take, for
Constipation,
INDIEN hemorrhoids, bile,
loss of appetite, gastric
and intestinal troubles and
headache arising
from them.
GRILLON E. GRILLON,
27, Rue Rambuteau, Paris.
Sold by all Druggists.

\$400. Media (Pa.) Military Academy; Boys,
Brooke Hall; Girls, Circulars free.

Sick Headache

IS a complaint from which many suffer and few are entirely free. Its cause is indigestion and a sluggish liver, the cure for which is readily found in the use of Ayer's Pills.

"I have found that for sick headache, caused by a disordered condition of the stomach, Ayer's Pills are the most reliable remedy."—Samuel C. Bradburn, Worthington, Mass.

"After the use of Ayer's Pills for many years, in my practice and family, I am justified in saying that they are an excellent cathartic and liver medicine—sustaining all the claims made for them."—W. A. Westfall, M. D., V. P. Austin & N. W. Railway Co., Burnet, Texas.

"Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered stomach and liver. I suffered for over three years from headache, indigestion, and constipation. I had no appetite and was weak and nervous most of the time. By using three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and at the same time dieting myself, I was completely cured."—Philip Lockwood, Topeka, Kansas.

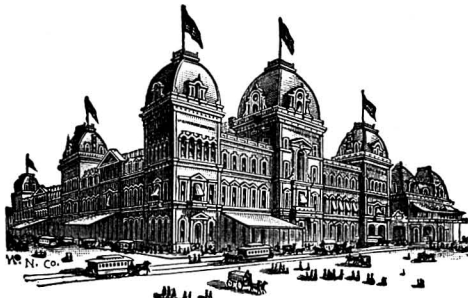
"I was troubled for years with indigestion, constipation, and headache. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills, used in small daily doses, restored me to health. They are prompt and effective."—W. H. Strout, Meadville, Pa.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

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

NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD,



THE ONLY TRUNK LINE
Running its Trains INTO THE City of New York.
All trains arriving at and departing from
GRAND CENTRAL STATION,
Fourth Avenue and 42d Street, New York.

HOTEL BALMORAL,

MOUNT MCGREGOR, N. Y.
Finest mountain resort in the world.

Beacon Orchestral Club,

all ladies, under the direction of
Marrietta Sherman.
Send for circular. \$12 to \$25 per week.

A. G. BAILEY,
CANAJOHARIE, N. Y.

WEST SHORE RAILROAD.

(N. Y. C. & H. R. R. CO., LESSEE.)

The Picturesque Route

For Business and Pleasure Travel.

"SUMMER EXCURSIONS," a handsomely illustrated book, giving descriptions of the Hudson River, Catskill Mountains, Saratoga, and other New York State resorts, will be mailed on receipt of five cents postage.

"SUBURBAN HOMES" in the vicinity of New York. Every head of a family should own a home. The garden spot for suburban residence is on the line of the West Shore Railroad, and what is more, building plots are for sale at reasonable prices. "Suburban Homes," issued by the West Shore, gives full information and names of parties who have land for sale. Copy will be mailed on receipt of two cents postage.

For tourist books, time-tables, and information regarding West Shore Railroad, call on or address
H. B. JAGOE, General Eastern Passenger Agent,
363 Broadway, or
C. E. LAMBERT, General Passenger Agent,
5 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

HAPPINESS ASSURED.

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure piles when all other remedies have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1.00 per box.
WILLIAMS MFG CO., Proprietors, Cleveland, O.

FUN.

SAYS *The Arizona Howler*: "We hear that the Akoond of Swat is again manifesting a desire to kick over the political traces. Now, right here we warn this dusky personage that he had better quit his funny business and settle down. We have a cash subscriber in Swat, and we don't propose to have him killed in any uprising, at least until he makes a cash subscription for ten years."

"You've been riding a bicycle, I hear," said one department clerk to another. "Just for exercise, you know." "It has reduced your weight some, I think." "Yes; I have fallen off a great deal."—*Washington Post*.

It is well to make the best of this world, for you'll never get out of it alive.—*Great Barrington News*.

HUB GORE SHOES

are all insured for 1 1/2 years free.

They cost from \$3.00 to \$15.00.

They look better, fit better, feel better, and last longer than all others.

Every shoe-store sells them.

SHOE CUT OPEN TO SHOW HEART TRADE-MARK ON INSIDE OF ELASTIC.



NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE HEART TRADE-MARK STAMPED ON THE ELASTIC AS HERE SHOWN. REGISTERED.



RUPTURE

Positively cured in 60 days by Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Belt Truss, combined. Guaranteed the only one in the world generating continuous Electric & Magnetic current. Scientific, Powerful, Durable, Comfortable and Effective. Avoid frauds. Over 9,000 cured. Send stamp for pamphlet. ALSO ELECTRIC BELTS FOR DISEASES. DR. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.



PERSONAL BEAUTY

HOW TO ACQUIRE AND RETAIN IT. How to remove Pimples, Wrinkles, Freckles and Superfluous Hair; to Develop the Form; to Increase or Reduce Flesh; to Color and Restore the Hair, Brows and Lashes, and to Beautify the Complexion. A book of interest to every lady. Mailed (sealed and postpaid) for 10 cts. It contains many hints, testimonials and valuable receipts (easily prepared at home), and shows how to obtain free samples of Cosmetics.

MADAME LAUTIER, Cosmetic Artiste, 124 West 23d St., New York City.

FRAGRANT LOTION PURIFIES AND BEAUTIFIES THE SKIN. Is not a Cosmetic. At druggists or by mail, 50 cents. (Mention this Paper)

STOUT

PEOPLE! WEIGHT REDUCED WITHOUT STARVATION DIET. Treatise & instruction for 6 stamps. E. LYNTON, 19 Park Place, New York

BOKER'S BITTERS

THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL Stomach Bitters, AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS. L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manuf'r & Prop'r, 78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

Golden Hair Wash.

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world. \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

RUGS RUGS RUGS

Van Gaasbeek & Arkell, 935 Broadway, New York.

OPIUM Wonderful Discovery. Painless and Secret Cure at Home. Thousands of References Book (sealed) FREE. No confinement. Dr. KANE, 174 Fulton St., N. Y.

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

The result of youthful folly, vice, or abuse, perfectly and lastingly cured, or \$1,000 FORFEITED. Varicocele cured. Illustrated book free.

Prof. H. A. BUTTS, 174 Fulton St., New York.

OUR SECOND PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST.

\$1,000 GIVEN AWAY IN AWARDS.

As an encouragement to amateur photographers, Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper announced during the latter part of April last that it would give \$250, divided into three awards, for the best specimens of photographic work done by amateurs which might be sent in before the 1st of August. At the same time it stated that should sufficient interest be manifested in the matter, it would follow the first contest by still another competition of even greater interest. The first contest has just closed, and has proved to be an exceedingly popular one; and in pursuance of their promise the publishers are therefore very glad to offer the following awards, to be competed for by amateur photographers exclusively, in a second contest:

FIRST—An award of \$135 in cash (or \$200 in case the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the amateur photographer sending us the next most perfect and artistic specimen of work done solely by himself or herself from the time of making the exposure to the mounting and finishing of the photograph.

SECOND—An award of \$75 in cash (or \$100 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the amateur photographer sending us the next most perfect and artistic specimen of work done solely by himself or herself from the time of the exposure to the completion of the photograph.

THIRD—An award of \$50 in cash (or \$75 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the amateur photographer sending us the third most perfect and artistic specimen of work done solely by himself or herself from the time of the exposure to the printing and finishing of the photograph.

FOURTH—An award of \$35 in cash (or \$50 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the amateur photographer who shall send us the most perfect and artistic specimen of work, the exposure of which has been made solely by himself or herself, and the developing, mounting or finishing by others.

FIFTH—An award of \$20 in cash (or \$25 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the amateur photographer sending us the second best specimen of work, the exposure of which has been made solely by the contestant, and the developing, mounting or finishing by others.

SIXTH—An award of \$10 in cash (or \$20 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the amateur photographer sending us the third best specimen of work where assistance has been rendered him or her by others subsequent to the time of making the exposure.

SEVENTH—An award of \$8 in cash (or \$15 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) for the fourth best specimen of work done by an amateur photographer without assistance from others.

EIGHTH—An award of \$6 in cash (or \$10 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) for the fifth best specimen of work done by an amateur photographer without assistance from others.

NINTH—An award of \$5 in cash and an award of \$4 in cash (or \$8 and \$7 respectively, if the successful contestants are subscribers to the paper) for the fourth and fifth best specimens of work respectively done by amateur photographers where assistance has been rendered by others subsequent to the time of making the exposure.

As in the first contest, a page of the paper will be devoted each week to the reproduction of the choicest pictures received from week to week, and at the close of the competitive period the successful photographs will be published. The awards will be made, as before, by a committee, consisting of Mr. G. Pach, the well-known photographer of New York City, and Mr. Joseph Becker, the head of the art department of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly.

N. B.—AWARDS TO PROFESSIONALS.

The publishers also offer the following awards to professional photographers:

FIRST—An award of \$135 (or \$200 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the professional photographer who shall send us the most artistic, most perfect, and most interesting photograph of American scenery.

SECOND—An award of \$75 (or \$100 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the professional photographer who shall send us the best photograph of an American city, street, or town view.

THIRD—An award of \$50 (or \$75 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the professional photographer who shall send us the best photograph of American architecture.

FOURTH—An award of \$35 (or \$50 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the professional photographer who shall send us the second best photograph of American scenery.

FIFTH—An award of \$20 (or \$30 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) for the second best photograph of an American city, street, or town view, done by a professional photographer.

SIXTH—An award of \$15 (or \$25 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) to the professional photographer who shall send us the second best photograph of American architecture.

SEVENTH—An award of \$10 (or \$20 if the successful contestant is a subscriber to the paper) for the best figure photograph sent in by a professional photographer.

It is understood that the privilege of reproducing any or all of the photos which may be sent in by each contestant is given to the publishers of Frank Leslie's Weekly, and that the photographs themselves become the property of said paper, if the publishers so desire.

As in the case of the amateur contest, we will reproduce the best specimens as they come in from week to week, and will make the award as soon after the close of the contest as possible.

Whether a contestant is a subscriber or not, will have no weight whatever in the rendering of the decisions. Each competition is open to everybody in its respective field. A subscriber will have an extra advantage, after a decision is arrived at, of receiving a larger amount by 50 per cent. than he would were he not on our subscription list. A person can subscribe for the "Weekly" for one, six or twelve months, as he or she may choose, only the subscription must be received by us prior to the date of the closing of the contests to permit of its falling under the subscription class.

RULES GOVERNING THE CONTESTS.

The contests will close December 1st, 1890, and the prizes will be awarded as soon thereafter as possible. All entries in the contests must be received by us before December 1st.

No restriction is made as to the number of photographs sent in by any one contestant, nor as to date or time of taking them, excepting that photographs which have been entered in our first contest cannot be received in the present competition.

The photographs must be sent in mounted and finished complete, and must in all cases, when forwarded by mail or express, be fully prepaid, otherwise they are liable to rejection.

The size of the photograph can be as large or as small as the judgment of the contestant may dictate.

The subject of the photograph may be scenery, figures (animate or inanimate), architecture (exterior or interior views), or any object which the contestant may choose.

The contestant must fill out the following blank (cutting the same from the paper), and send it in with the photograph or package of photographs which he desires to enter in the contest. Each entry in the competition must be accompanied by one of these blanks properly filled out. An entry, however, can consist of one or a number of photographs, as stated above, and when sent in at one time but one blank is required. If a number of photographs are sent in by the same contestant at different times, they must each time be accompanied by a blank, filled out as stated.

In addition to sending the blank below, the contestant will kindly write his name and address on each photograph he may send in.

All entries and communications must be addressed as follows:
ARKELL & HARRISON,
JUDGE BUILDING, NEW YORK CITY,
Photographic Contest.

PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST, FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

Name.....

Address.....

Whether Professional or Amateur.....

If Amateur, state whether work was done with or without assistance from others.....

How many photos are inclosed.....

Date.....



END OF THE SUMMER PLAY.

HE—"Shall I see you in the city?"
 SHE—"Shall you wear your blazer there?"
 HE—"Why, certainly not."
 SHE—"Then I shall not be able to recognize you. I am very near-sighted, and the sombre colors of winter do not catch my eye."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, August 17, 1889.

CAUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes are warranted, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.

\$5.00 FOR LADIES
 \$4.00 FOR LADIES
 \$3.50 FOR LADIES
 \$2.50 FOR LADIES
 \$2.25 FOR LADIES
 \$2.00 FOR LADIES
 \$3.00 FOR BOYS
 \$2.00 FOR BOYS
 \$1.75 FOR BOYS
 \$1.75 FOR MISSES
 \$2.00 FOR GENTLEMEN

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe which commends itself.
\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine calf shoe unequalled for style and durability.
\$3.50 Goodyear Welt is the standard dress shoe, at a popular price.
\$3.50 Policeman's shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.
 All made in Congress, Button and Lace.
\$3 & \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES, have been most favorably received since introduced. Ask your Dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory enclosing advertised price, or a postal for order blanks. **W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.**

Liebig COMPANY'S

Jos Liebig
EXTRACT OF BEEF.
 INCOMPARABLE IN FLAVOR.
 Use it for Beef Tea, Soups, Sauces (Game, Fish, etc.), Aspic or Meat Jelly.
 One pound of Extract of Beef equal to forty pounds of lean beef. Genuine only with signature of J. von Liebig, as shown above, in blue.

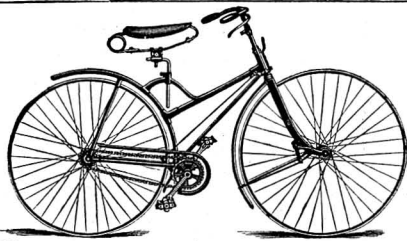
"THIS IS AN AGE OF APOLLINARIS WATER."
 Walter Besant.

Apollinaris

The FILLING at the APOLLINARIS SPRING (Rhenish Prussia)

amounted to

11,894,000 BOTTLES IN 1887
 12,720,000 " " 1888
 and
 15,822,000 " " 1889.



"COLUMBIAS" HIGHEST GRADE ONLY.

Catalogue Free.
POPE MFG. CO. BRANCH HOUSES:
 77 Franklin St., BOSTON. 12 Warren St., NEW YORK.
 291 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all Remedies fail. Sold by F. HISCOX, only, 553 Br'dway, New York. Write for book of proofs FREE.

PRINT YOUR OWN CARDS PRESS \$3. Circular \$8. News-paper size \$4. Type-setting easy; printed directions. Send stamps for catalogue presses, type, cards, etc., to factory. **KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Conn**

1784. 1890.

BARBOUR'S FLAX THREADS.

USED BY LADIES EVERYWHERE
 —IN—
EMBROIDERY, KNITTING AND CROCHET WORK.
 Also for Cluny, Antique, Russian, Macrame and other Laces.
 Sold by all respectable dealers throughout the country on Spools and in Balls.
LINEN FLOSS in SKEINS or BALLS.
THE BARBOUR BROTHERS COMPANY,
 New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco.

ASK FOR BARBOUR'S.
THE GREAT WICHITA VALLEY,
 Northwest Texas.

We have for sale wheat lands of best quality in tracts of 40 acres and upward along the line of the Wichita Valley Railway, now under construction. One year's product will pay whole cost of these lands. The railway will be completed July 15th, 1890. Apply to agent, Wichita Colony, at the new town of Dundee, in Archer County, or at Wichita Falls, Texas.
WM. F. SUMMERVILLE, 508 Main St., Fort Worth.

WEST SUPERIOR, WISCONSIN.
 Investments pay 10 to 20 per cent. profit annually. Send for maps, circulars, and information. If you have money to loan, we can make it net you 7 per cent. per annum. **F. N. LANG & Co., Financial Agents.**

ALCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

The only safe way for purchasers is to insist on having the genuine article, and not allow themselves to be swindled by having plasters said to be "just as good," or "containing superior ingredients," imposed upon them. These are only tricks to sell inferior goods that no more compare with ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS than copper does with gold.

One trial of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS will convince the most skeptical of their merits.

The eminent **HENRY A. MOTT, Jr., Ph. D., F. C. S.,** late Government Chemist, says:

"My investigation of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER shows it to contain valuable and essential ingredients not found in any other plaster, and I find it superior to and more efficient than any other plaster."

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.



Don't make the mistake of over-zealously rushing into the details of your business this Fall, just to show how much work you can turn off, and how much good your vacation has done you. Brains cost more than machines, and a Remington Standard Typewriter will, by relieving you of pen drudgery, give you ample scope for the planning and organizing so necessary to your success in these busy days.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa
Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.
No Chemicals
 are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as persons in health.
 Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

BROWN'S CAMPHORATED SAPONACEOUS DENT-FRICE FOR THE TEETH

A MOST AGREEABLE ARTICLE
 —FOR—
Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth
 —AND—
PURIFYING THE BREATH.

It is the Best Toilet Luxury known. For sale by Druggists, etc., 25c. a bottle.

EARL & WILSON'S LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS
 BEST IN THE WORLD.

"HAMMOND"



Typewriter

Ideal and Universal Keyboards.
HIGHEST SPEED RECORD.

The Hammond won all the prizes in the late Typewriter contest, by unanimous decision of five printers, representing the largest establishments in America. Two thousand seven hundred and seventy-two contestants, representing all leading machines.

A check for \$7,267.50 just received from the United States Treasurer for 75 Hammonds.

WE DO NOT GIVE THEM AWAY.
THE HAMMOND TYPEWRITER CO.
 447-449 EAST FIFTY-SECOND STREET,
 77 Nassau Street, New York.

St. Nicholas BAY RUM

THIS ARTICLE IS **ABSOLUTELY PURE,**

AND WILL BE A REVELATION TO THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN PURCHASING THE ADULTERATED BAY RUM WHICH IS ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY SOLD. INSIST ON GETTING THE GENUINE WITH MY TRADE MARK AND ABOVE SIGNATURE. IT WILL REPAY YOU.
H. MICHELSEN, WEST INDIES.

THE CORRESPONDENTS AT WASHINGTON.

BY GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

TO name the "leading correspondents" at the National Capital is a task too difficult for me to cope with, even after four years of association and intercourse with the newspaper men of Washington. There are more than one hundred and fifty newspaper workers here engaged in regular correspondence, and half as many more who do occasional work for newspapers and periodicals throughout the country. The *personnel* of the corps changes constantly, and new men are coming to the front every year. But there are more than a quarter of a hundred newspaper workers who make Washington their home, and who are actually engaged in correspondence for leading newspapers in different parts of the country, and they are, almost without exception, men of wide acquaintance, varied talent, splendid reputation—in fact, in every way equipped to answer the description given to me by the editor of FRANK LESLIE'S when he asked me to send him portraits of fifteen or twenty of the "leading correspondents" of the Capital. There are no men represented in this collection who do not rank among the leaders of journalism in Washington; but there are many not represented here who are equally worthy of that distinction. Some of these are so modest as to shun notoriety, and some are not represented because the limit fixed by the editor was too quickly reached. But the men pictured here are excellent specimens of that type of journalist which has made the "Washington correspondent" a powerful name both in politics and in journalism.

The oldest yet the most vigorous, the most aggressive but still the most kindly of the correspondents is General H. V. Boynton, of the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette*, the dean of the journalistic corps. General Boynton has been chairman of the Press Committee for many years. Since the death of Ben: Perley Poore General Boynton has been the ranking correspondent in point of service. He succeeded Whitelaw Reid as the correspondent of the *Commercial-Gazette* at Washington in 1866, and he has remained there continuously since. General Boynton was born in 1834, in Ohio. He was educated at the public schools and at the Kentucky Military Academy. He was assistant professor of mathematics in the academy when the Civil War broke out. He served in the Union Army for several years, and, being severely wounded, he resigned with the rank of colonel and the brevet of brigadier-general. General Boynton is regarded as an authority on matters political and journalistic, and his telegraphic letters to the *Commercial-Gazette* are widely copied and quoted from. He has always a welcoming word and a kindly smile for a new member of the corps, and he has not an enemy among the men who share with him at Washington the profession of journalism.

P. V. De Graw, the General Southern Manager of The United Press, contests with M. G. Seckendorff, the chief of the New York *Tribune* bureau, the claim to being the handsomest man on Newspaper Row. Mr. De Graw had an excellent preliminary training in the telegraph office before he went into journalism. He has never abandoned his interest in telegraphy, but remains to this day one of the "gilt edged" operators of Washington. Mr. De Graw was born at Kingston, N. J., February 1st, 1853. He entered a telegraph office as a boy, and quickly became a first-class operator. After a term of service in Philadelphia and New York telegraph offices, he came to Washington as one of the "big eight" operating the leased wire of the Associated Press between Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York. He went from the telegraph desk to news-gathering, and when Walter P. Phillips left the Associated Press to take charge of The United Press, Mr. De Graw went with him, and very soon afterward he was made the General Southern Manager of The United Press, with headquarters at Washington, a position which he has filled most admirably for seven years. He can work a "trick" at the telegraph-key with any of the boys, he is an excellent judge of news, and his executive work has made the Washington bureau of The United Press a famous institution.

M. G. Seckendorff, the chief of the New York *Tribune* bureau, is about forty years of age. He has had full charge of the interests of the *Tribune* at the Capital for about eight years. Mr. Seckendorff is a native of Germany, and came to this country shortly after arriving at manhood. His progress in mastering the intricacies of the English language has been remarkable. Like his distinguished fellow-countryman, Carl Schurz, Mr. Seckendorff is a master of diction, and his column of Sunday stories in the *Tribune* has become famous. Mr. Seckendorff has as his assistants Major Clark, one of the old-timers, and Mr. McPherson, a new comer in Washington.

Charles Nordhoff, the well-known author, has been the correspondent at Washington of the New York *Herald* for many years. Mr. Nordhoff is better known in the literary world than as a journalist, although his reputation in the newspaper field extends over a broad area. Mr. Nordhoff was born in Westphalia, Prussia, in 1830, and was brought to this country at the age of four. When fourteen years of age he went to sea, and he was a sailor for nine years. He was connected with the editorial staff of the New York *Evening Post* between 1861 and 1870, and for a short period he was the correspondent at Washington of the New York *Tribune*. The *Herald* has maintained a very expensive and elaborate bureau at Washington under Mr. Nordhoff's supervision, his chief assistants being Herbert Preston and Jules Guthridge. He is now furloughed with full salary.

David R. McKee, the General Agent of the Associated Press at Washington, is a native of Wheeling, Va. He was born in September, 1842, and resided at California from 1853 to 1862. He received his education in the public schools of California, graduating at the high school in San Francisco. He was engaged for a time in railroad surveying, afterward in banking, later in the United States Marshal's office, and subsequent to that in journalism. For a number of years he was the correspondent at Washington for the San Francisco *Call* and *Bulletin*. He entered the service of the Associated Press nearly fifteen years ago, and eight years ago he succeeded Walter Phillips as general agent at Washington.

Perry S. Heath, the Washington correspondent of the Indianapolis *Journal*, the Omaha *Bee*, and the Helena *Journal*, has won his own spurs in journalism. He was born on a farm near

Muncie, Ind., thirty-two years ago. At the age of thirteen he left school to enter a printing-office. He was a compositor of no mean ability for many years, and he rose through the grades of foreman, reporter, and editor, to that of proprietor. He published a paper in Dakota for quite a time. In 1881 he came to Washington and entered the bureau of the National Associated Press, now The United Press, and afterward became a special correspondent. Mr. Heath is an active politician, as well as a good newspaper correspondent, and he is credited with a great deal of the fine work that led up to the nomination of General Harrison for the Presidency.

David S. Barry, of the New York *Sun*, began newspaper work in Washington in 1880, as assistant to T. C. Crawford, then the correspondent of the Chicago *Times*. In 1887 he became assistant to A. W. Lyman, the Washington correspondent of the New York *Sun*, and when Mr. Lyman removed to Montana, in 1889, Mr. Barry was placed in charge of the *Sun* bureau. Mr. Barry is also the correspondent of the Detroit *Evening News*. He is young, energetic, ambitious, and capable—qualities which, through a long experience in journalism, Mr. Dana has learned to respect.

Charles M. Pepper, the correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, was a graduate of the Worcester, Ohio, College, and he went almost straight from his books into journalism. After a few years spent in the Chicago *Times* office, Mr. Pepper accepted an offer from the *Tribune*, and about four years ago he was sent here as Washington correspondent of that paper. Through his term of service he has made an excellent record as a news-gatherer.

Frank G. Carpenter, special writer for the New York *World*, is probably the best-known Washington correspondent to-day, his reputation having been gained through his bright work for the Cleveland *Leader* some years ago, and more lately through the medium of his syndicate letters. As "Carp" of the Cleveland *Leader*, Mr. Carpenter gained a national reputation. His gossipy letters ranked with those of Ben: Perley Poore and T. C. Crawford in the eyes of the exchange editor. For about four years past Mr. Carpenter has been writing over his own signature, and his letters have a wide circulation. He is an indefatigable worker, he possesses a remarkable memory, and he is the owner of one of the best scrap collections in the United States. He is about thirty-five years of age.

Walter B. Stevens, of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, has made his mark on the journalism of the West, and his signature, "W. B. S.," is known from Mexico to Montana, and from the Mississippi River to the Pacific slope. He gained his initial knowledge of journalism on the old St. Louis *Times*, now defunct. He has been with the *Globe-Democrat* for about ten years, of which four have been spent in Washington. Mr. Stevens possesses a keen news scent, a fine faculty of expression, and a straightforward, manly manner, which invites confidence.

Elbridge G. Dunnell, of the New York *Times*, is a native of New York City. Like Mr. Heath, he served his time as a printer. When twenty-five years of age, he entered journalism, and two years later (in 1872) he became connected with the *Evening Post*, with which he remained for four years. He left the *Evening Post* to take a position on the city staff of the *Times*, with which he has been connected now for fourteen years. He was for a time the Albany correspondent of the *Times*, and in 1881 he was sent to Washington, where, two years later, he was placed in charge of the *Times* bureau. He is a quiet, steady worker, with an intimate knowledge of politics, both State and National. Mr. Dunnell's work at Washington is shared by Frank A. De Puy, who has been with the *Times* for a great many years.

Richard Nixon, of the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, is a native of Scotland. He came to this country when a youth, and when twenty-one years of age he entered the office of the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, with which paper he has been connected almost constantly ever since. In 1886 Mr. Nixon succeeded Richard Weightman as correspondent of the *Times-Democrat* at Washington, a position which he has filled most acceptably.

Fred. D. Mussey, of the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette*, was born in Rutland, Vt., December 31st, 1845. He was graduated from the Middlebury College in 1869. His first newspaper work was done on the Burlington (Vt.) *Free Press and Times*. In 1873 he went West to live. He received at Omaha telegraphic instructions from the Cincinnati *Times* to go to New Orleans. It was the time of the Grant-Colfax massacre, the New Orleans riots, etc., and Mr. Mussey did such good work for his paper under trying conditions, that on his return to the North he was given permanent employment on the *Times*. After four years' service with that paper he went on the Cincinnati *Commercial* as music, dramatic, and art critic. He continued in this position until the *Times* was reorganized, when he returned to that paper as literary editor and editorial writer. In 1879 he returned to the *Commercial* as free-lance correspondent. This position he has held ever since, with one omission of a period of four years, when he was private secretary to Governor Foster. For nearly four years Mr. Mussey has been stationed at the National Capital during the Congressional season. Mr. Mussey is the president of the Gridiron Club, the famous dining-club composed of Washington newspaper correspondents.

Edward C. Howland, of the Philadelphia *Press*, was born at Washington Corners, Dutchess County, N. Y., February 27th, 1858. He first learned to gather news when a mere boy, when he did work for the Poughkeepsie *Eagle*. Mr. Howland graduated at Cornell University in 1879, and during the next two years he was reporter, news editor, exchange editor, and finally Boston correspondent of the Springfield *Republican*. He joined the staff of the Philadelphia *Press* in 1881, and he has served that paper since in almost every capacity known to active journalism. He came to Washington for the *Press* in 1888, and since that time he has remained there almost constantly.

A. Maurice Low, of the Boston *Globe*, was born in London, England, in 1860. He was educated at King's College, London, and in Germany. He came to the United States in 1878 and drifted into journalism. He has been connected with the *National Republican*, *Post*, and *Critic*, Washington; *Evening News* and *Times*, Detroit; and *Music and Drama*, New York, and has written special articles for nearly every important paper in the country. He is now the correspondent of the Boston *Globe*, and the *St. James's Gazette*, London. While in Washington on the *National Republican* his *exposé* of the detective force did much to lead to its being legislated out of office by Congress. In Detroit he exposed the boodle Board of Aldermen, and several members of the board were indicted. His notable interviews include one with President Cleveland on the Sackville letter, just before the last election, and one with Senator Sherman while the last National Convention was in session.

Robert M. Lerner, of the Charleston *News and Courier*, was born in Washington, D. C., July 14th, 1856, and with the exception of one year spent cruising in the West Indies, on the United States steamer *Gettysburg*, he has resided continuously at the National Capital. He learned the printing trade with the *Sunday Herald* published in Washington, and while doing so "put in" his evenings reporting local events. He was subse-

quently assigned to regular reportorial work on the *Herald*, and did a large amount of space work during the times succeeding the assassination of President Garfield. He remained in the jail with Guiteau the night prior to the latter's execution, and wrote a graphic account of the scenes and incidents of that night for the Baltimore *Sun* and other leading papers of the country. For the past eight years he has been a member of the staff of the Washington Bureau of the Baltimore *Sun*, and during the sessions of Congress he is assigned to duty at the Capitol. He is the regular sporting correspondent at Washington for the Philadelphia *Ledger*, New York *Sun*, Boston *Globe*, Cincinnati *Enquirer*, and Chicago *Tribune*.

E. J. Gibson, of the Philadelphia *Press*, began newspaper work in Michigan when eighteen years of age. He was afterward identified with two journals in New York State, and then joined the staff of the New York *Tribune*, with which he was connected in various capacities for ten years. Resigning his place, he became managing editor of the Baltimore *News* for a time, and then became Washington correspondent for the Philadelphia *Press*. Mr. Gibson contributes to the editorial columns of that journal, and when Congress is not in session devotes himself entirely to editorial work.

Walter Wellman, correspondent of the Chicago *Herald*, is thirty-one years of age, and a native of Ohio. He learned the printer's trade and was connected with various journals up to 1881, when with his brother he established the Cincinnati *Post*. Later on he published the Akron (Ohio) *News*. Since 1884 he has been on the staff of the Chicago *Herald*, with the exception of a single year, when he was the leading political correspondent and editor of the Sunday edition of the Chicago *Tribune*.

Henry Conquest Clarke, of the New York *Star*, was born in England, in 1839. The son of a newspaper proprietor, he became a practical printer and stenographer, and, after serving on several English papers, came to this country during the war and was engaged on the New York *Herald*. By his fidelity and efficiency, he became foreign editor and a member of the editorial council during the managing editorship of Frederick Hudson. In 1886 he came to Washington for the *Herald*, and served in several important relations. He went with the Sherman-Campbell expedition to Mexico, where he attached himself to the fortunes of the Emperor Maximilian, and followed him from Orizaba back to Mexico City, and went to Queretaro as member of his staff and special correspondent of the *Herald*. Subsequently he established the New York system of stenographic reporting in the courts of New Orleans, and after filling a number of important positions in that city he returned to Washington. He re-entered journalism a short time ago, and is now Washington correspondent of the New York *Star*.

George H. Walker, of the Cleveland *Leader*, is a native of England, where he was born in 1851. Coming to this country with his parents when five years of age, he has been connected with newspaper work in one capacity or another during the greater part of his life. Commencing his career as a carrier-boy in Milwaukee, he afterward learned the "art preservative" in the office of the Cleveland *Leader*, and subsequently, with a view to equipping himself more fully for his chosen calling, passed through Cornell University. He became the Washington correspondent of the Cleveland *Leader* in March, 1881.

George Grantham Bain, born in Chicago, 1865, afterward removed with his parents to St. Louis, where he graduated at the University, and after being engaged for a brief period in business with his father, entered on newspaper work on the local staff of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* in 1884. Subsequently he was sent to Washington as correspondent of the *Post-Dispatch*, and, returning to St. Louis, established a local mining journal. He returned to Washington in February, 1888, and since then has been actively identified with journalism at the Capital. He is the news editor of the Washington bureau of The United Press, the head of Bain's Correspondence Bureau, and a regular contributor to a number of weekly and monthly periodicals.

Oscar P. Austin, of the Press and News Association, began newspaper work on the Chicago *Mail* in 1872. Subsequently he went to Cincinnati, where he was employed for years on the staff of the *Enquirer*, and afterward as city editor of the *Times-Star*. He went to Washington in 1881 and established a syndicate business which is still flourishing. He has been the Washington agent of the Press News Association from the time it was started in 1887. Mr. Austin was the first Washington correspondent to utilize the bicycle for practical news-gathering, and the first to demonstrate the practicability of type-setting or telegraphing direct from graphophone dictation.

Robert D. Bogart, of the Chicago *Evening Post*, was born in New Jersey. He went into the navy at sixteen years of age, and served through the war as an acting ensign in the West Gulf Squadron. During the latter part of the war he was on the staff of Admiral Farragut. He left the navy in 1869 and became attached to the staff of the New York *Sun* in 1870. He was with that paper for two years, and then for ten years he lived in San Francisco, doing work on the *Chronicle*, *Examiner*, and other papers. For seven years he was a special writer on the Chicago *Herald* and *Tribune*. He left the *Herald* staff to take charge of the Washington bureau of the *Evening Post*, when that paper was started recently.

Louis Garthe, of the Baltimore *American*, was born in Baltimore in 1860. He did newspaper work for the *Morning Herald* while attending the Johns Hopkins University in 1882, and when he graduated he became a police reporter for the *Sun*. In 1886 he was sent to New York by the *American* to establish its New York bureau. In the February following he went to Rome on one day's notice to make a report of the investiture of Cardinal Gibbons by the Pope. In December of the same year he was transferred to Washington from New York on a day's notice. He has been in charge of the Washington bureau of the *American* ever since.

Paul Wolf, of the New York *Staats-Zeitung*, was born in Berlin, Germany, March 14th, 1845. He began writing for the public press in the spring of 1877, when he published a series of articles on the labor question. These articles attracted some attention, and Mr. Wolf was offered the position of first editorial writer on the *Staats-Zeitung*. He served in this capacity until 1884, when he followed a call to Louisville to edit the *Anzeiger*, the leading Democratic German paper of the Southwest. In May, 1885, he resumed his connection with the *Staats-Zeitung*, taking charge of its Washington bureau. Mr. Wolf is a regular contributor to the Milwaukee *Seebote*, Louisville *Anzeiger*, Cincinnati *Volksfreund*, Chicago *Staats-Zeitung*, and other leading German papers.

Louis J. Lang, correspondent of the New York *Press*, was born at Waverly, N. Y., December 18th, 1859. He graduated from Princeton in 1881, and soon after he did reportorial work on the Philadelphia *Times* and the New York *Times*. Later he became connected with the New York *World*, and was the correspondent for that paper at Albany when the infamous lobby of 1887-8 was exposed. In May last Mr. Lang became the Washington correspondent of the New York *Press*.

Sylvanus E. Johnson, Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, is forty-eight years of age. In his boyhood he worked as a printer in Ohio, Iowa, Illinois, and West Virginia; taught country schools in Jefferson and Coshocton counties, Ohio; made an early amateur effort at editing the Steubenville *True American*, and finally settled down permanently to journalism in Columbus, where he was successively connected with the Ohio *Statesman* and Ohio *State Journal* in various capacities. He went to the



O. P. AUSTIN,
Press News Association.



R. NIXON,
New Orleans *Times-Democrat*.



R. LEE FEARN,
Brooklyn *Eagle*.



COLONEL FRED. MUSSEY,
Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette*.



G. H. WALKER,
Cleveland *Leader*.



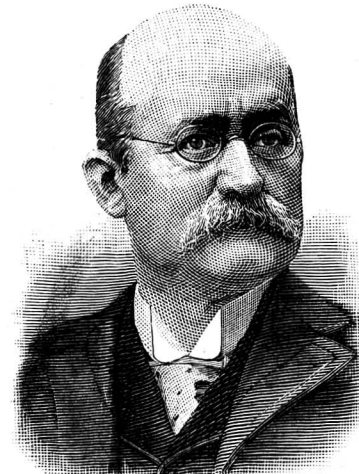
FRANK G. CARPENTER,
Syndicate Letter Writer.



L. GARTHE,
Baltimore *American*.



H. C. CLARKE,
New York *Star*.



R. D. BOGART,
Chicago *Evening Post*.



E. J. GIBSON,
Philadelphia *Press*.



S. E. JOHNSON,
Cincinnati *Enquirer*.



M. G. SECKENDORFF,
New York *Tribune*.



P. V. DeGRAW,
United Press.



GENERAL H. V. BOYNTON,
Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette*.



D. R. MCKEE,
Associated Press.



W. WELLMAN,
Chicago *Herald*.



R. M. LARNER,
Charleston News and Courier.



M. P. HANDY,
Philadelphia North American.



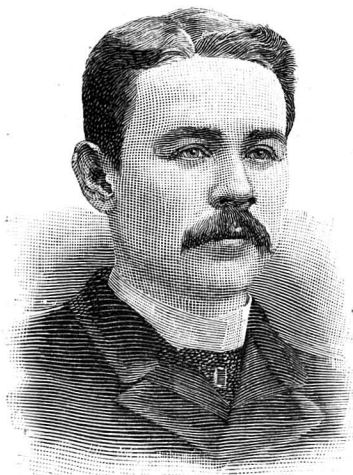
C. NORDHOFF,
New York Herald.



D. S. BARRY,
New York Sun.



E. C. HOWLAND,
Philadelphia Press.



L. J. LANG,
New York Press.



E. G. DUNNELL,
New York Times.



W. B. STEVENS,
St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



J. S. SHRIVER,
New York Mail and Express.



G. G. BAIN,
United Press.



P. WOLFF,
New York Staats-Zeitung.



C. M. PEPPER,
Chicago Tribune.



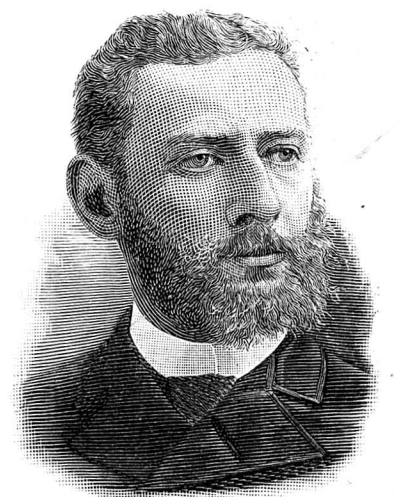
E. W. BARRETT,
Atlanta Constitution.



T. B. KIRBY,
New York Journal of Commerce.



P. S. HEATH,
Indianapolis Journal.



A. M. LOW,
Boston Globe.

THE WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENTS.—REPRESENTATIVES AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL OF LEADING AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS.

Enquirer in 1879, serving that journal as a political correspondent, editorial writer, and the like. He has been located in Washington for three years.

Thomas Burgis Kirby, of the New York Journal of Commerce, was born in New Haven, Conn., in 1842. He graduated at Yale in the class of 1862, entered the army in September of the same year, and served through the war. While in the army he began newspaper work as editor of the Chattanooga American Union, a daily paper established in February, 1866, and afterward consolidated with the Knoxville Herald and published as the Press and Herald. Major Kirby remained with this paper until late in 1869, when he returned to Chattanooga to establish the Times. He was editor and publisher of the Times until November, 1875, when he came to Washington as the private Secretary of Senator (afterward Postmaster-General) Key. Major Kirby remained in the postal service until 1883, when he became Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce.

E. W. Barrett, of the Atlanta Constitution, was born in Athens, Ga., September 4th, 1866. He started his newspaper career on the Augusta Chronicle as a printer in 1885. He served at the "case" for a year, and then became proof-reader, reporter, and for a short time telegraph editor. In November, 1886, he left the Chronicle to take charge of the Augusta bureau of the Charleston News and Courier. In January, 1888, he was appointed Washington correspondent of the Constitution. He has held the position ever since.

Richard Lee Fearn, of the Brooklyn Eagle, was born in Mobile, Ala., August 31st, 1862. He completed his classical education in 1880, and four years later became mechanical engineer at Steven's Institute of Technology. After reading law two years, he entered the Eagle office at the bottom of the reportorial ranks. His first notable work enabled the Eagle to announce several hours ahead of all contemporaries the apoplectic stroke that carried away Henry Ward Beecher. From that time Mr. Fearn's promotion has been rapid. In the latter part of 1887 he was sent to Washington, succeeding A. C. Burton, who preferred to return to an editorial chair in the home office. In the Capital Mr. Fearn's closest attention has been given to naval affairs and news peculiarly suitable to Brooklyn's well-known local sentiment. His cleverest work appears in the Sunday Eagle, and is widely quoted.

IMMIGRATION AND FOREIGN-BORN POPULATION.

WE have excluded the Chinese, and we propose to keep them excluded. Why? Because they work for very low wages, and so degrade labor. That is the true reason. Their degraded morals and their corrupting diseases are mostly stock talk of the politicians and sentimentalists. At least they are no worse, if as bad, as many other immigrants whom we have not yet excluded.

Look at the principal chart in the graphic exhibit given this week. It shows the nationality of our immigrants compared since 1875. Trace the China line from 1875 to 1883, the year of exclusion. The number coming each year was small compared with those coming from several other countries. In 1882 it increased very much. Then the law of exclusion was passed to give relief to labor in California—for it was there most of the Chinese landed and most of them stayed.

Now take up the Italy line. Begin at 1875. It is the lowest line of the chart at that point. (Notice its name-sign—a circle and a cross—o x.) Trace it along year by year. In 1882 it jumped up nearly as much as the China line. Go along to later years. In 1887 it almost reached 50,000, and in 1888, 51,000. (The greatest number of Chinese [1882] was about 40,000.) It drops down in 1889, but 1890 reaches nearly 52,000.

Try next the Russia line. (Its name-sign is a single diamond.) Begin, if you please, at 1883. Does it drop down with the other lines from 1883 to 1886? Has it dropped down since 1888, while desirable immigrants have decreased largely in numbers?

Now look for a minute at the slant of lines between 1889 and 1890. Almost without exception the desirable immigrants con-

If we sympathize so practically with California, why not with the Atlantic seaboard? Why not exclude these labor-degrading hordes?

We have begun in the good work of discrimination by passing a law excluding paupers. Why not take the next step now and establish a physical and property qualification. We want such immigrants as are helpful to our own people. We do not want those who poison the hand that would welcome them. We have long enough followed the sentimental idea that this glorious land is an asylum for the oppressed of other lands. Even an asylum must close its doors on lepers, for the safety of those already admitted. Do not let us be deceived by the idea that these people come here to find religious and civil liberty. They come here to find dollars and cents, and they find them; and they send word to their friends, and they come too.

Don't you believe that they come here for money? Look at the chart in the upper left-hand corner of the sheet. See how the number increased from 1846 to 1854. Then came the disastrous years that culminated in the panic of 1857 and continued until the Civil War. See how the immigration dropped off during those years. Was there not the same civil and religious liberty here as in the former period; or did all the European nations give greater liberty to their subjects in those years?

Business boomed here from the close of our Civil War to the sudden collapse of 1873. So did immigration. From 1873 to 1879 gold was at a premium and business moved with heavy wheels, and immigration fell off. Look at the chart and see how immigration boomed in 1880 and following years, while business was thriving, and how with the depression beginning with 1883 the immigration fell off again. Was it dollars or sentiment that flooded our land with these refugees from across the ocean? Run your eye over the lines and dates again, and then, when politicians try to tell you "fish-stories," and philanthropists try to draw tears by indulging in pathos concerning crushed liberty, you will be able to keep yourself clear-headed.

These charts tell the story as it is. They are not up for office, nor are they sentimentally educated weaklings who are afraid to look at facts.

Lay the charts aside for reference, and as the figures of immigration are published from year to year, take your pen or pencil and carry the record on up to 1900 on the chart of total immigration. That is what those blanks are there for.

That upper left-hand chart carries a comparison which is interesting as related to our marine interests. The heavy shading at the left, opposite the years 1856 to 1889, represents the number of passengers coming to this country from all foreign countries, for business and pleasure, annually. The line of dots opposite the years 1867 to 1889 represents the number leaving our country, for business or pleasure, annually. These two records are suggestive. We, the great nation of ocean travelers, sail almost wholly under—what? The Stars and Stripes? Why, our supremacy on the seas culminated more than sixty years ago, and the Stars and Stripes are now but a relic of former sovereignty. While other people come to this country as travelers by hundreds, we go out by thousands, but we sail under foreign flags. Another important lesson is pointed, viz.: It takes our people a long time to find out they are hurt. See how the number of travelers increased for two years after the panic of 1873, while immigration was dropping off at a wonderful rate. The record is repeated in 1883-85.

These are some of the lessons taught by the charts of immigration.

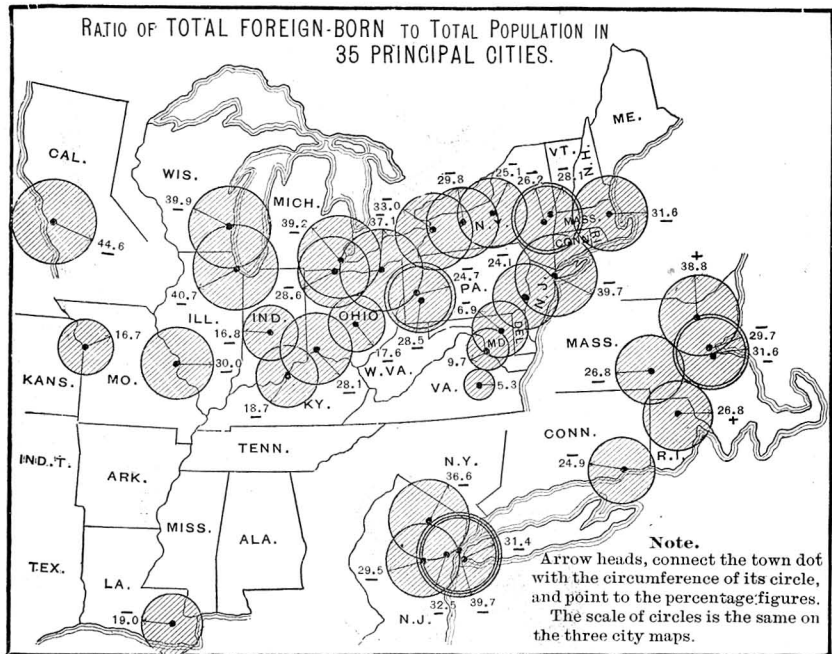
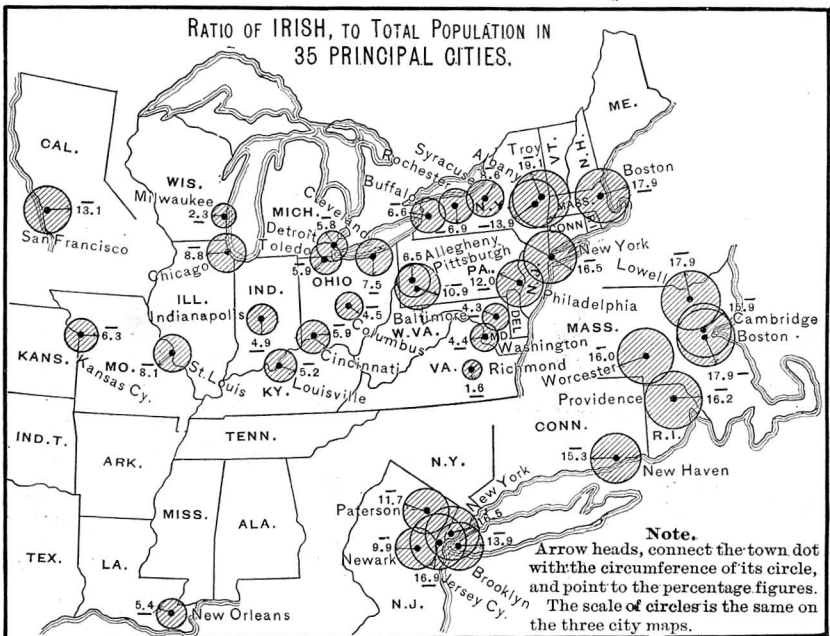
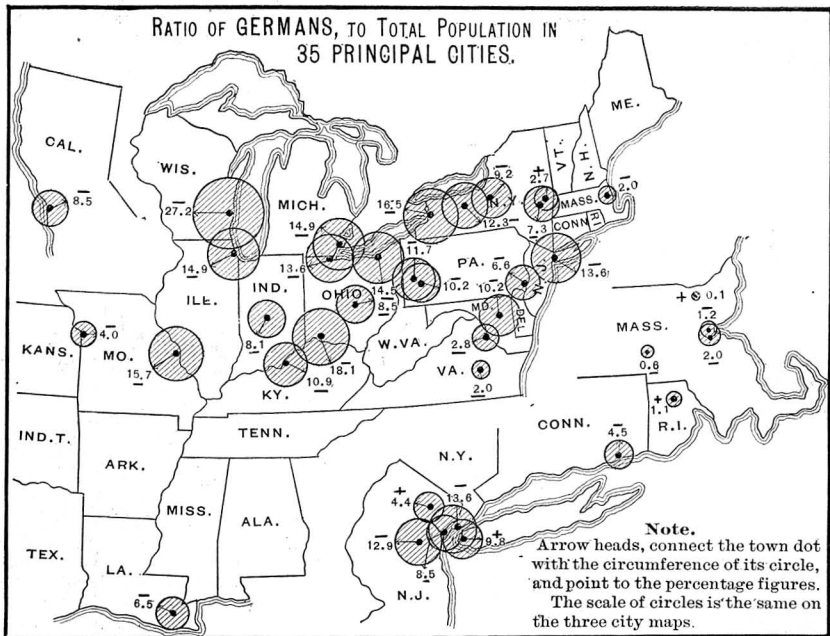
What proportion, then, are these foreign-born people of our total population? The little chart in the middle of the page tells the story for the last two censuses. By that it is seen that

the total foreign-born was 13.32 per cent. in 1880, and that it was considerably greater in 1870. The chart shows also the same facts for the more numerous nationalities.

How is it now? The immigration of the past ten years has landed nearly twice as many foreigners on our shores as that of any previous decade, so that the ratio is probably increased slightly, and an examination of the chart of nationality from 1880 to 1890 would seem to indicate that the increase will probably be found in the German element chiefly. The report of the present census will probably show about 13.6 per cent. of our

population to be foreign-born. The ratio of foreign-born to total population may be tabulated as follows: 1850, 9.7 per cent.; 1860, 13.1 per cent.; 1870, 14.4 per cent.; 1880, 13.3 per cent.; 1890 (probable), 13.6 per cent.

The distribution of this element of our population among the States is graphically shown by means of the circles on the map at the upper right-hand corner of the supplement sheet. Nevada has the largest portion, 41.2 per cent. The West bears all the large circles. The Northeast bears the next largest group, while



tinue to decrease in numbers, while the undesirable increase. There are in this country, mainly, perhaps, from the immigration of ten or twenty years ago, a few score of Italians, Russians, etc., who are in all respects helpful, desirable citizens. But the mass of them—are they more moral than the Chinese? Are they less filthy in their personal habits? Do they not also take work from native-born citizens by working for lower wages? Do not the wives and little ones of our own countrymen have to suffer for food and clothing because these foreign-born off-casts come here and take the work at starvation rates?

the South has very small circles or none at all, indicating a ratio of less than one per cent., as the note given with the map states.

The sign +, printed on nine States, shows an increase of ratio from 1870 to 1880, and helps the reader to judge the locality of greater increase during the past decade.

The following three maps show the distribution among the thirty-five most populous cities in 1880, and indicate by plus (+) or minus (-) signs the increase or decrease since 1870, and therefore show where to look for increase since 1880. The names of cities are printed on one map only, but as the same cities are given on each map the one set of names will serve for all. Circles for New York and Boston are printed twice for each map—once on the small-scale map and once on the large-scale map of the Eastern coast. The other coast cities are printed on the coast map only, but the same scale is used for all circles on all maps.

On the map of total foreign-born, of the largest seven circles, five are Western cities and two Eastern. With the next largest seven the case is reversed.

The more interesting study comes from the comparison of the German and Irish maps. For example, the small German, and large Irish circles of Eastern cities, give food for thought. The fact that the ratio of Irish had decreased in every one of the thirty-five cities is another significant feature. It may be added that this decrease was so great in many cases as to be startling.

It is not, however, within the scope of this writing to more than hint at the many useful facts arrayed on these charts and maps. Many other important questions are as quickly answered. All of these have either directly or indirectly a bearing upon the one all-important question—How shall we regulate immigration? Whom shall we exclude? On what basis, and to what extent?

A single thought may be added. The figures alone do not tell the whole of this story. They do tell how immigration is interfering with labor, for the charts and maps measure the figures. That is what they are for. They cannot, however, tell adequately how much more of anarchy and nihilism are landed on our shores with a thousand immigrants to-day than came with the same number twenty or fifty years ago. Look the charts and maps over again, and see what you think about it.

F. W. HEWES.

A BAD YEAR FOR APPLES.

EXPERTS say that there will be scarcely any apple crop in the apple belt of western New York, which usually ships 1,000,000 barrels, with but half a crop of winter fruit in the famous Annapolis Valley of Nova Scotia, southern Ontario, and Michigan. The situation is not relieved by the fact that there will be a phenomenal crop of winter apples in Missouri and Kansas within a radius of one hundred miles of Kansas City. It is already predicted that choice Western fruit will bring from \$4 to \$5 per barrel in Eastern markets within three months.