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FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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THE "FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER" EXPLORATION OF ALASKA.—DESCENDING THE ALSECK RIVER.
FROM A DRAWING BY E. J. GLAVE.—[SEE PAGE 352.]

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

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ANNOUNCEMENT.—At the request of a large number of amateur photographers throughout the country, who declare that they were greatly hampered in their effort to obtain suitable pictures for entry in our Amateur Photographic Contest by reason of the unpropitious weather, we have decided to extend the time for entering the competition until January 15th. The next contest will, therefore, close on that day instead of on the 1st of December. In order to deal fairly with those who have already entered, we shall afford them an opportunity to make other entries, if they so desire, and will relieve them from the obligation of attaching to their new entries the printed slip from the paper. This exemption is only extended, it must be understood, to those who have already competed and complied with all our requirements. We are glad to say that the interest in the competition is constantly increasing, and that it promises to be even more successful than the first one.

THE care of the insane in State institutions has been the subject of public discussion, and recently of legislation, in this and other States. The Hon. Goodwin Brown, one of the members of the Lunacy Commission in this State, who has been responsible in great part for recent legislation contemplating a reform in the management of insane asylums, contributes an interesting article on the cruel treatment of the insane to the next number of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER. It makes a strong argument in favor of the decided amelioration of the condition of lunatics, and especially of the pauper insane.

NATIONALIZING THE TELEGRAPH.

HERE are tens of thousands of ardent people in the United States, many of whom, having read Edward Bellamy's enchanting dream of "Looking Backward," would favor the acquisition by the Government of the telegraph system of the country. These would regard it as an important step in the direction of a universal nationalization of business interests, so that in time the millennium would be reached where there would be a literal application of the injunction to "take no thought for the morrow," for it would be left in the hands of the Government to provide the wherewithal to fulfill the wants that the morrow always brings.

The Government having been with some success used as the instrumentality by which the mails are distributed, and having thus filled a want of the people in supervising the means of communication by post, in letters, in publications, samples, and packages, it is natural enough that he who looks to the Government to assume the place of a universal parent and provider should advocate that the means of communication next removed from the letter and the newspaper should also be transferred to its control. The next step toward a universal nationalization would logically be the assumption by the Government of the railroad systems of the country, and their administration on a basis that should yield no profit, or, if any, that the profits should go to the National treasury for the good of the whole people.

The argument that because the Government administers to the people in the matter of postal service it should therefore extend its service so as to include the telegraph, is not nearly so logical as that the Government should assume the care of the railroads; for the railroads are the main instrumentality by which the Government performs its postal service, and in order to perfect it and control it, and to carry out the principle of nationalization to the largest extent, it should own, regulate, and operate the instrumentality that carries the mails. There is, however, an earlier prospect for the assumption by the Government of the telegraph than for the acquisition of the railroads—first, because it seems easier to do; second, because it imitates what is supposed to have been successfully done by the British and other governments; and thirdly, because some really able business men are strong advocates of governmental control of the telegraph, while they would hesitate to go the length of Government control of railroads.

It seems singular that on this question there should be found the dreamer of the Bellamy school—a rapidly increasing and important school, it must be admitted—side by side with some of the most practical, hard-headed business men of the period. That these two classes should agree on the nationalization of the telegraph, and agree on nothing else, is equally singular. For, after all, why should there be a movement toward inducing the Government to take over the telegraph, and stop there? What is there in the facility for instantaneous communication which should particularly call for its care by governmental interference?

It seems difficult to justify a departure from the principle of non-centralization of government, and yet advocate that the Government should put its hand—nay, better say its nose—into the affairs of every man who sends a telegram. It seems a step full of the deepest danger that the Government of a country so vast as this, to whom of necessity are committed affairs so numerous, so vital, so essential, and the administration of which taxes the legislative and executive machinery to the utmost point of

human endurance—that to this over-burdened instrumentality there should be committed the care of a business requiring, of all others, the greatest privacy, the greatest impartiality, the greatest degree of expert knowledge, the largest experience, and the highest ability. For if it is wise for the Government to go into the telegraph business, it is wise for it to go into the business of every department of human activity, and to do that under existing circumstances would be, of course, to swamp the Government. Even the most ardent advocate of governmental telegraphy, except among the dreamers, stops short of further business acquirement by Government, and strangely draws the line at telegraphy.

The argument that the Government should go into the oil business is far more forcible than that it should go into the telegraph business. Oil is almost universal in its use, and to beget its cheap and universal distribution, to make it uniformly safe, and to develop to the fullest extent the numerous ways in which it should enter into the every-day life of the people, would be a mission far more justifiable than to seek to control the telegraph business. For while probably ninety per cent. of the great mass of the people use oil for artificial light, lubricating, and other purposes, less than five per cent. of the people use the telegraph. Why should governments seek to interfere with a branch of business in which only five per cent. of the people are concerned, and hesitate to take over the oil business, in which there is almost universal concern?

Some may say that the telegraph should be taken over because it has got to be a monopoly, and that its revenues, policy, and control are in the hands of a few rich men. But the same argument could be used in relation to the oil business. The production, manufacture, and distribution of oil is mainly in the hands of the Standard Oil Company, and more rigidly controlled, more exclusively managed, held in stronger monopolistic hands, than the telegraph system is held by the Western Union. There is only one Standard Oil Company; there are no less than forty telegraph companies. There are more share-holders among widows, administrators, and the common people generally on the Western Union stock-books five times over, than are on the Standard Oil Company's stock or trust certificate book. The affairs of the Western Union are open to every man, woman, or child, who can any day buy for less than one hundred dollars a single share of its stock. Who knows anything, or ever will know anything, about the inside affairs of the Standard Oil Company except a half-dozen able gentlemen who shape its destinies? Yet the operations of the Standard Oil Company touch at a greater number of points the affairs of a greater number of the population than the operations of the Western Union ever could by any possibility do.

Let the mind of the reader reflect on the vast number of the populace that never need the telegraph, and on the few that in some shape or form are not consumers of oil or its products. The fact that less than five per cent. use the telegraph seems almost incredible; but the reader's thought will carry him to the correctness of that conclusion. For instance, how many of the vast body of laborers that work in the fields, in the forests, in the fisheries, or in the mines—how few in all this vast army use, even once a year, this means of instantaneous communication at a distance? Then stepping up a grade higher, to quite as large an army in the mechanical departments of the country, how few need the telegraph. In the country villages all over the land how few blacksmiths, carpenters, masons, shoemakers, saddlers, etc., habitually use the telegraph, while in the great industrial centres its use is the exception by the factory hands, by the workmen in the machine-shops, in the printing-offices, binderies, building trades, and other mechanical vocations. Of the ten million farmers not a tenth of one per cent. use the telegraph. Of the millions of clerks in stores, offices, and banks, the use of this means of communication at best is rare and fitful, except in the business of their employers.

In this wide survey of the vocations of the population how few there are that are not habitual or constant users of oil! So that if a business is to be chosen in which the experiment of governmental interference is to be tested, it is submitted that oil is much more likely to be satisfactory than electricity. In oil there is a possibility of profit for the good of the whole people, while in the telegraph there is no prospect but that of vast loss and serious dissatisfaction. Of course if it were the purpose of the Government to sustain the telegraph at the expense of the many for the benefit of a few, the advocates of governmental interference might find favor. But why on earth a branch of activity requiring the highest form of ability should be chosen for governmental control, in which only five per cent. have an interest and ninety-five per cent. have no interest whatever, passes comprehension. Of course to make telegraphy cheap at the expense of the public would increase its use, and in order to increase its use, and treat the whole country with entire fairness, the wires should be extended to every post-office in the land, as is the case in Europe. If a large deficiency should stare the Government in the face as resulting from an unlimited extension of telegraph facilities, the creation of the deficiency ought not to be borne by those who have no benefit for the sake of those who have.

In England the telegraph is in every post-office. In the United States an equally impartial distribution of favors would make every post-office a telegraph-office. There are some sixty thousand post-offices, and if the business of telegraphy were to be even in time extended to every one of these, the entire surplus revenues of the Government would be insufficient to make up the deficiency between receipts and expenditures. At present the Western Union has about fifteen thousand offices, which covers the country fairly well wherever there is the slightest prospect of picking up any revenue. Of these no less than nine thousand are railroad stations, the great majority of which are not post-offices, and would not be telegraph-offices except for the railway uses. So that there are, say, six thousand localities which sustain a regular telegraph staff outside of the railway stations. But under the proposed nationalizing system this number must be amplified to make sixty thousand, with an expenditure that would be simply appalling in proportion to possible receipts. As a rule, a place with less than fifteen hundred inhabitants will not support a telegraph-office. Take out the females and children, who rarely telegraph, the laborers, the me-

chanics, and those that remain among the professional and trading classes are not sufficiently numerous to sustain the expensiveness of a line of communication, the rent, fuel and taxes of offices, the salaries of operators, messengers, and battery men. And yet there are not to exceed fifteen hundred towns in the United States with a population of over fifteen hundred people. The proposition, therefore, to make sixty thousand telegraph-offices out of sixty thousand post-offices is so absurd that one can hardly think that sane people have ever thought out the logical result of the proposition.

The oil business could be done at a profit by the Government, and there would be some sense in undertaking to do business at a profit for a universal advantage. But why there should be attempted a business in governmental telegraphy, in which five per cent. have an interest, and tax the other ninety-five per cent. for their benefit, is not clear. The first cost of the oil business is quite within reason, and all that would be necessary would be to buy out the Standard Oil magnates, which could probably be done for \$200,000,000. This would be a trifle compared with the amount required to take over and universally extend the telegraphs. The cost of maintenance of the oil plant would be reasonable compared with the cost of maintenance of a vast telegraph system, for there is no property in the world that sooner deteriorates than the slender poles and delicate wires spread over remote roads, through the woods, in extensions over trackless wildernesses that would be necessary in order to reach obscure post-offices; while the satisfaction that follows from the practically free distribution of oil would be immensely greater than the supply of a telegraph service, cheapened and increased though it might be to an extent now undreamed of.

It is difficult to see what argument can be advanced in favor of governmental telegraphy that is not equally strong in favor of the Government taking over the oil business of the country. Indeed the objections to the latter are not nearly so serious as to the former. For instance, in the height of a heated political campaign both sides would continue to use oil, if the Government dealt in oil; but both sides would hardly continue to use the telegraph, for then the party out of power would not want to let the party in control of the telegraph system know all their secrets. The beauties of the political system which is based on the theory that to the victors belong the spoils would make little or no difference in the distribution of oil, but it would make a vast difference in intrusting in each community the confidential communications of which the telegraph is the necessary vehicle.

Business rivalry is bad enough, and there is, by some, thought to be considerable risk even now in transmitting over the wires messages by sound that can be interpreted by any loafer lounging outside the telegraph-office. But how enormously would this be increased by the creation of sixty thousand additional office-seekers among the army of telegraph operators who would become hangers-on to the tail of each party! For every four years, if the Government should change in each Presidential term, there would be a change in operators. For if there is any necessity for a change in postmasters, who can do more than glance at the outside of a letter, and whose whole duty is limited to assorting and distributing sealed packages intrusted to the care of the post-office, how vastly more important would it be that the party should be informed and protected by having its own operators in charge of the instruments and wires that transmitted and interpreted the messages of the entire community.

It is no argument that because the Government has performed the postal service fairly well, it should be intrusted with the telegraph, any more than it should be intrusted with the railroad business, or with the distribution of oil. As a matter of fact, the Government has far less to do with the excellence of the postal service than is generally realized. Its whole duty in that service is the employment of facilities which private enterprise has created, and which, if it had been left to the Government, would have been an appalling failure. For instance, how much does the Government do toward the conveyance of the mails over the broad expanse of the continent? Without such splendid service as is afforded by the great railroad systems of the country, the Government would be powerless to perform the postal service. The Pennsylvania Railroad, the New York Central, the Baltimore and Ohio, the vast network of railways that penetrate the West from Chicago, and in the South in all directions, are the means of communication which the Government avails itself of in the transportation of mails, and for the promptitude and frequency of which it gets the credit.

The duty of receiving, assorting, and delivering letters and papers is an extremely simple one, and it has been fairly performed; but the cause of complaint, the expensiveness of service, the danger of delay, is always where the Government work comes in. The mere transmission of the mails from the great city post-offices to the railroad stations is frequently the greatest cause for complaint, and whole days are lost, and mails wrecked, by wretched inefficiency in this simple duty.

The ease and simplicity of the postal duty of receipt and distribution is nothing compared with the expert knowledge, the intricacy of detail, the scientific acquaintance, and the experience needed in the telegraph service. It is true that all this could be commanded by government money and government control, but if the creation and management of a vast telegraph system, such as would be commensurate with the country and its needs, would be no better than its management of other work intrusted to it, what guarantee of satisfaction could be had? For instance, how much money has been spent in the last fifty years in the creation and maintenance of a navy, and what is there to-day to show except in the output of the past two years? How much has been expended on the fortifications of the land, and what is their condition? If the telegraph plant should ever reach the condition of the defenses—about New York for instance—what would become of the business of the country? For there is no land under the sun in which the boon of instantaneous communication is so essential as in this. Distances are so great, climate so varied, the people so energetic, and the system of transportation so fully developed, that to be interfered with by government red-tape, to be restricted as in England, as in Germany, by governmental officialism, would be simply torture.

The advocates for postal telegraphy are always pointing to the experience of European countries, and especially Great Britain.

(Continued on page 353.)

GIVE US ONE-CENT POSTAGE.

THE report of the Postmaster-General, Mr. Wanamaker, for the past fiscal year is one of the most interesting documents of the kind that has ever been issued from his office. It makes several suggestions, the most important of which concern the need of a postal telegraph, a plan for postal savings banks, and the oft-repeated, oft-promised, but never fulfilled suggestion and pledge of one-cent letter postage.

The Business Men's Association and Exchange of Syracuse has given an impetus to the one-cent postage movement by urging this matter upon the attention of Congress, and also upon the attention of various Boards of Trade and Chambers of Commerce throughout the United States. All of the business associations that have responded earnestly indorse the movement, and it is a cause for regret that it did not receive a stronger indorsement and a much more emphatic recommendation from the Postmaster-General. It is of infinitely more value and more generally desired than a postal telegraph and postal savings banks.

The Republican party has pledged itself to secure one-cent postage. It could well afford to dispense with much of the discussion and legislation affecting political, financial, economic, and other matters, if it would devote itself to the redemption of the pledge to give the people one-cent postage.

Regardless of the large appropriations necessitated at this session; regardless of the fact that the Postmaster-General reports that one-cent postage might lead to a deficiency of over \$23,000,000 per annum, we believe that this Administration would strengthen itself by securing the reduction of letter postage to one cent. Every man, and nearly every woman and child in the country would appreciate this as a personal benefit. It would touch the pockets of the masses as no other legislation, past or projected, could touch them.

If there is any common sense or judgment left in the leaders of the party in or out of Washington, they will see the vast benefit to be derived from one-cent letter postage. This is a time for prompt and decisive action to secure and hold the attention of the people, to win popular favor, to signalize an appreciation of a long-felt public want.

Let us have one-cent letter postage quickly, unhesitatingly. It will be the most popular act of the Administration and of the party in power.

A BUSINESS-LIKE DOCUMENT.

IT may be said of the second Message of President Harrison that to the indifferent reader it appears somewhat colorless. Much of it is devoted, but not too much, to the consideration of our foreign relations, and, following the rule of his predecessors, the President refers at length to the reports of the various Cabinet officers. But it is a business-like document wherever it touches upon the open field of public and party policy. No one can misconstrue the President's comment on the silver situation. His reference to the danger of gold exports by reason of "impulsive" silver legislation cannot be considered as anything else but an intimation that he does not favor the free coinage of silver, and will not and cannot give a free-silver bill his signature.

He takes the view of the majority of his party on the question of protection, makes it clear that the McKinley bill and the Customs Administration act have not had a fair trial, and that, so far as he is concerned, he is willing to abide by the judgment of his party in favor of a protective policy.

The suggestion in reference to a more careful and searching inquiry in naturalization courts is timely, and deserves the prompt attention of Congress. No less worthy of notice is his observation regarding needless and extravagant appropriations for public buildings.

The comments of the Message on the agricultural situation, in which the President truthfully says that the general situation is much better than free-trade demagogues have made it appear, are altogether justified by the judgment of intelligent observers.

The strongest part of the Message is that which is devoted to the business situation, and the wholesome influences that may be expected from the new tariff, from adequate subsidies to American steamship lines, from the establishment of international American banks, the enactment of a national bankrupt law, a just copyright bill, and the establishment of reciprocal trade relations with other nations, particularly with other American nations.

About the only political declaration of the Message is that in favor of a fair elections bill, and even his political antagonists must admit that in dealing with this he speaks with entire fairness and frankness.

President Harrison's Message is not too long. It is a business-like document, and should be read by every intelligent citizen. Politicians may not find the usual amount of political platitudes in it, but, judged from the business standpoint, it is a valuable and instructive document.

If Congress will follow the advice so courteously and forcibly given by President Harrison, and attend to pressing public duties with diligence, promptness, and faithfulness, the coming session may be pregnant with hope, not only for the Republican party but also for the prosperity of the American people.

"RESIGN, MARRY, RETURN."

"RESIGN, marry, return," is the message that Mr. Andrew Carnegie suggested should be sent by the Irish leaders now in America to their chief (or one who has been their chief for many years), Mr. Parnell.

Mr. Carnegie's cablegram must have suggested itself to him in a thoughtless moment. Surely the crime of which Mr. Parnell has been guilty stamps him as a man utterly unfit to lead a great political and national cause, and, in part at least, a humane and moral movement, like that espoused by the Irish Home Rulers.

It has been urged in defense, or rather in excuse, of Mr. Parnell (for he himself acknowledges that he has no legitimate defense) that he was guilty of an indiscretion not uncommon to men of mark. This is untrue. The follies of a hundred great men are no excuse for the crime of Mr. Parnell. He was not only weak, he was wicked. He was not only frail, he was false.

He entered the house of a friend to despoil it. He welcomed the invitation of a gentleman to his home, and made it the opportunity to disgrace a wife and ruin a household. By his conduct, little less than infamous as it was, he forfeited the right to be considered an honest man.

Marriage to a no less guilty paramour will not palliate Parnell's guilt. It will not restore him to the companionship of decent men. It will not open the homes of respectable women to his polluting presence. In all the category of infamous wrongs of which man is capable, there is nothing more contemptible, unpardonable, and agonizing than that of which Mr. Parnell has been forced to plead guilty.

It stands to the lasting credit of Mr. Gladstone, and is entirely characteristic of the man, that he was ready to sacrifice the last ambition of his life, just as, in his closing days, it seemed about to be satisfied, rather than enter into an unholy alliance with a moral leper. The cause of Home Rule in Ireland has had many trials, and of late some signal triumphs, but it will be utterly sacrificed for years to come if, in the light of recent developments, it be still intrusted to the hands of Mr. Parnell.

The best advice the Irish leaders in America could give Mr. Parnell is to resign, marry, and forever retire!

IS IT MORE ALASKA JOBBERY?

THE singular suggestion is made to Congress, on the recommendation of Professor Elliott, Naturalist, of the Smithsonian Institution, that it suspend the killing of fur seals in Alaska for seven years.

This would entail a loss to the Federal Government in its direct revenues from the Alaska seal fisheries under the new contract, and in direct expenses required for the support of the Alaska Indians, of about \$8,000,000.

It would not end the depredations by poachers upon the seal fisheries, and would not stop the slaughter of seals under the contract made by the Russian Government. It would be productive of no good that we can see.

This proposition, whether it emanates from the Smithsonian Institution or from the rival Alaska company which failed to secure the contract recently re-let, is amazingly silly.

There is a broad suspicion that the whole seal-fishery business has been saturated with sin. It would, indeed, be scandalous if the revenue to the Government from Alaska fisheries were cut off at the behest of a corporation that is disappointed, disgruntled, and revengeful simply because it did not secure a renewal of the Alaska sealing contract.

MORE MONEY THAN EVER.

THE Farmers' Alliance, and financial cranks, who protest that the amount of money in circulation is too small, and who for that reason favor the free coinage of silver, simply know nothing regarding the matter which they presume to discuss.

The report of the Secretary of the Treasury shows that there has been an increase in the circulation during the twenty years from October 1st, 1870, to October 1st, 1890, of \$727,000,000, or nearly \$4 per capita. That is, there was at the date last mentioned \$23.96 per capita in circulation, as compared with \$19.97 in 1870.

It is noticeable that there has been an average increase in circulation of nearly \$5,000,000 per month during the nineteen months from March 4th, 1889, to October 1st, 1890, and the extraordinary increase of over \$22,000,000 a month from July 1st to October 1st, of this year.

These figures confront and must confound the financial cranks who demand the issue of a limitless amount of greenbacks, and the unrestricted coinage of silver, on the plea that there is not money enough to go round.

There never will be enough money to satisfy those who think it is the business of the Government to distribute cash to all comers.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

THE Democratic party in the United States Senate has been distinctly strengthened by the election of General Gordon as Senator from Georgia. General Gordon is a man of conspicuous ability, of uprightness of purpose and positive views, which he has the courage to maintain under all conditions and circumstances. The State has honored itself in again sending him to the Senate, and there can be no doubt that the country will profit from his experience and familiarity with affairs.

THE enterprise of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER in sending a consumptive patient to be treated by Dr. Koch, of Berlin, has attracted the attention of the press and of the people generally. It has also enlisted the sympathies of many medical men. One of the latter writes us from Chicago that he has a cure for Bright's disease, and would like to have us send a patient to be treated. Of course, it is impossible for us to comply with every request of this kind; but we have referred the letter of our Chicago correspondent to parties in that city, who will, no doubt, be glad to prosecute inquiries in regard to it.

MR. SECRETARY BALFOUR is certainly a good politician. He has made concessions to the Irish opinion in his Land bill, just introduced into Parliament, and the practical result is that he has carried a part of the Irish vote with him. It would not be surprising if the policy which he has apparently marked out should, if vigorously adhered to, result in something of a disintegration of the Liberal party. It is already evident that, owing to the Parnell scandal and other reasons, it will be impossible for the Irish members to command the support of many of the Liberals on future issues.

A SENSIBLE measure, conforming to an early expressed and early manifested public sentiment, has been prepared by Congressman Lodge, of Massachusetts, and will be pressed by him at the present session of Congress. Briefly stated, it proposes to restrict immigration to the holders of consular certificates, which must recite that the new-comer is a person of good character, self-supporting, and able to read and write his native or the English language. Furthermore, it imposes a tax of five dollars upon

the railway or steamship company which lands the immigrant in this country, and utilizes this fund for the execution of the law. This measure should receive the prompt attention of Congress, for it has the sanction of the people, regardless of party. Some steamship and railway companies will, no doubt, antagonize it; but the influence of the "lobby" at this short session should be promptly and absolutely suppressed.

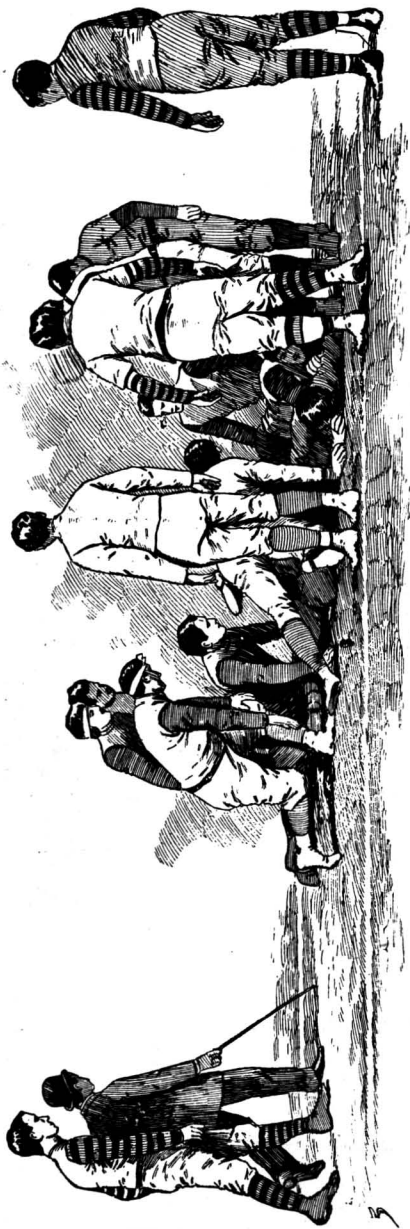
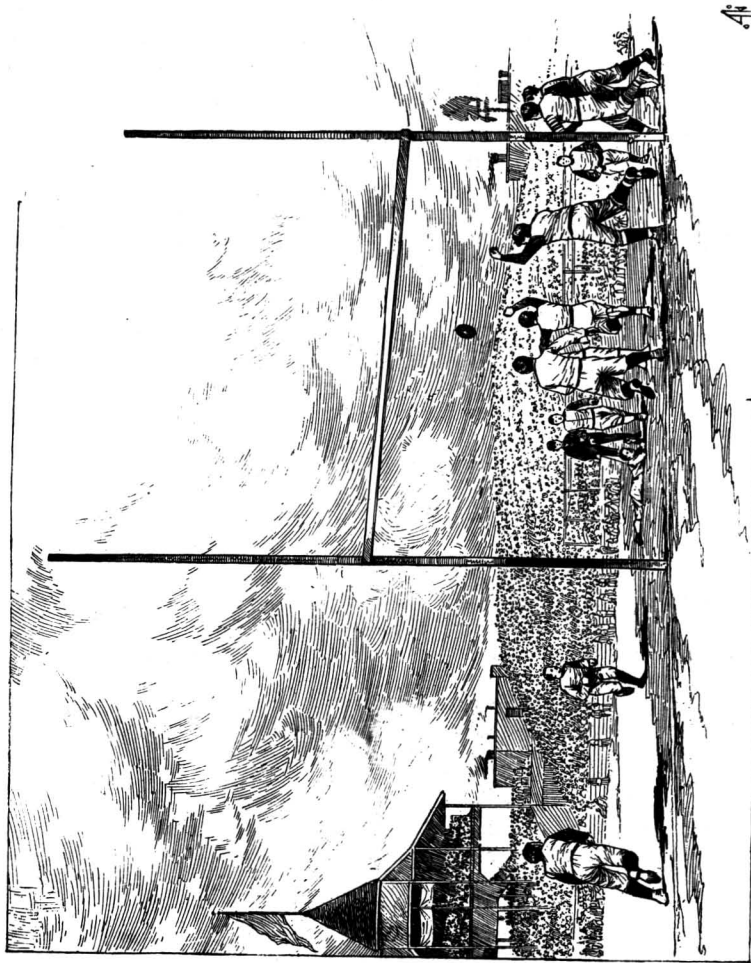
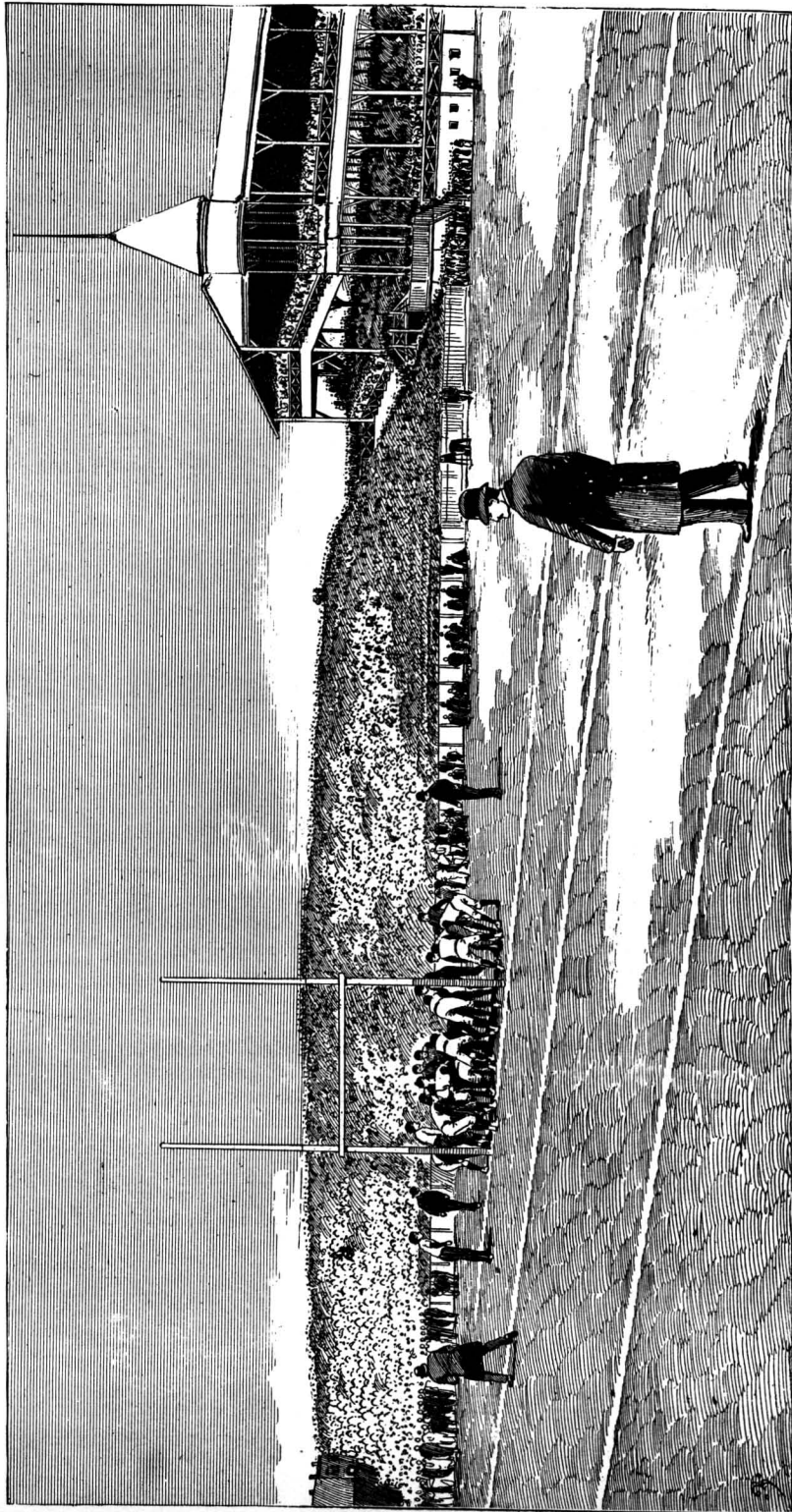
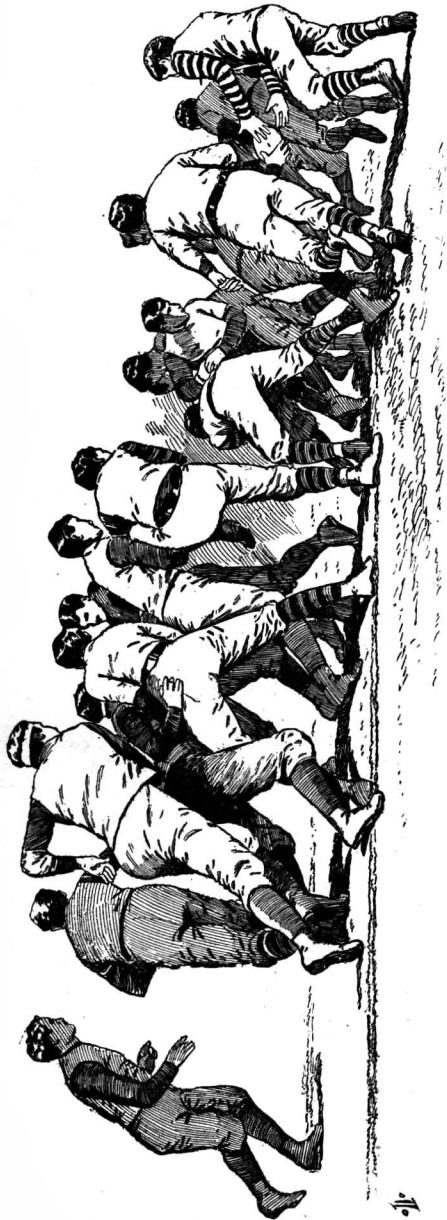
EDWARD EVERETT HALE makes the suggestion that some of the leading universities ought to appoint a "Professor of America," who shall stand as an expounder of Americanism. The suggestion is a timely one. A great many of our colleges and universities give instruction in everything else but a knowledge of their own country, the spirit of our institutions, and the duties of American citizenship. Now that our public schools are quite generally displaying the public flag, it certainly would be well for the higher institutions of learning to manifest a vigorous sympathy with the principles and the ideas which that flag is supposed to represent.

THE American traveler has an advantage over the traveler in foreign lands in one respect, at least, and that is in the vast amount of literature in the shape of railway guides and information for tourists furnished to him gratuitously. There is comparatively little of this free advertising matter distributed abroad. In this country the publications of some of the railroads are elaborate and expensive. One of the most noticeable of these has just been issued by the Union Pacific Railway, under the title of "Croft's Overland Tours." It is a complete and handy guide of the entire Union Pacific system, including all the side tracks and detours. Mr. Croft has shown a rare conception of the duty intrusted to him in the compilation of his little work.

THE decision of Secretary Windom to issue ten, five, and one dollar treasury notes in place of treasury notes of large denominations is sensible, and was not reached a moment too soon. There is a pressing demand for notes of small denominations at this busy holiday season everywhere throughout the country, and the Secretary's order will result in the breaking up of about \$18,000,000 in notes of from \$100 to \$1,000 denomination, and will add a little to the number of small notes in circulation. There is a general complaint that the Government, at present, does not supply enough currency. The obvious purpose of this in the past has been to place silver dollars in circulation; but wherever these dollars are generally used they are voted a nuisance, and are "passed" almost as quickly as they are received.

THE opponents of civil-service reform will doubtless be amazed by the statement that Theodore Roosevelt, one of the Federal Civil Service Commissioners, contributed fifty dollars to the Republican campaign fund in his Congressional district, and that a Democratic commissioner, Mr. Thompson, sent his contribution to aid the Democratic cause. It has been erroneously supposed that under the Civil Service law no officer of the Government might contribute to a political fund; but Mr. Roosevelt declares that officials are as much at liberty to contribute to one party as to another, and are perfectly safe and free to make no contribution if they so prefer. In other words, the Civil Service law does not affect the volition of the Government employé; it does not take from him his political prerogatives; it does not prevent him from aiding in every legitimate way the welfare of his party. It does, however, protect him from the assaults of the assessment fiend, and gives him precisely the independence that any other citizen, not in the public service, claims and has. If the Civil Service law were better understood it would have fewer enemies, and be much more widely recognized as beneficent, useful, and essential to good government.

THE retirement of Charles Francis Adams from the presidency of the Union Pacific Railroad was not voluntary. He was crowded out by his old antagonist, Jay Gould, and the latter's valued and efficient co-laborer, the Hon. Russell Sage. It is not surprising, therefore, that Mr. Adams so far forgot himself, in tendering his resignation, as to make sundry caustic remarks far from pleasant reading for Messrs. Gould and Sage. Mr. Adams erred in making the occasion an opportunity for venting his spite upon his successful competitors, and after he had time for reflection he found cause to regret his hasty expression, for it called forth the sharpest kind of responses both from Mr. Gould and Mr. Sage. The former does not merely say that Mr. Adams is "an impracticable theorist," but adds that he ran the Union Pacific road on principles that had never before been carried into practice. "They have appeared in books," answered Mr. Gould, "I believe, and occasionally in poetry." Mr. Gould also added the serious allegation that, while in Kansas City, he had heard that Mr. Adams personally owned a controlling interest in a stockyard there which was earning a million a year, while affording the railroads a barely remunerative business. Mr. Sage was even more cutting in his reply to Mr. Adams, according to the newspapers. It is not often that this sagacious, experienced, and well-preserved financier says anything in public; but when he speaks there is a caustic penetration in his utterance that makes it strong. For instance, speaking of Mr. Adams, he says: "It is a shameful fact that Mr. Adams has been trying to run this great property by means of a lot of women typewriters and a dozen or so Harvard graduates, who knew no more about railroads than a backwoodsman. The new members of the board were a necessity to save the road from a ruin that must have come within a year." Furthermore, Mr. Sage asked Mr. Adams to explain how it comes that the pay-roll of the Union Pacific was increased by four thousand names in nine months. As if this is not enough, he adds the following pertinent, or rather impertinent, question: "What personal interest had he in the Kansas Smelting Works, in the favor of which a discrimination was made in the rates for shipping bullion, and half a dozen other matters that might be inquired into?" These are really surprising allegations. They afford Mr. Adams an excellent opportunity to say something that may be interesting, particularly to the stockholders of the Union Pacific, who have seen fit to put that gray-headed, self-made, aggressive railroad man, Sidney Dillon, in his place at its head.



1. SYMMES SNAPS BACK TO POE, WHO PASSES TO HOMANS, BUT IS TACKLED AND DOWNED BY BARBOUR. 2. PRINCETON'S WEDGE IN THE START-OFF. 3. SCRAMBLE NEAR PRINCETON'S GOAL. 4. MCCLUNG'S SECOND KICK FALLS SHORT. 5. YALE BACKS THE CENTRE AND GETS TO PRINCETON'S FIFTEEN-YARD LINE. 6. POE MAKES A GOOD PASS AND HOMANS PUNTS, BUT MCCLUNG GETS IT AND RUNS TWENTY-FIVE YARDS.

INCIDENTS OF THE RECENT YALE-PRINCETON FOOT-BALL GAME.—FROM INSTANTANEOUS PHOTOS.—[SEE PAGE 353.]



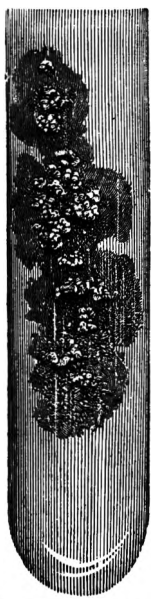
DR. ROBERT KOCH.



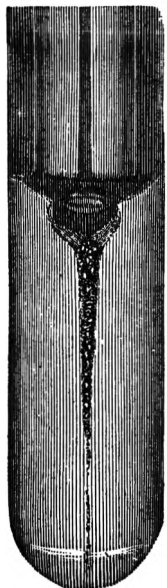
FRESH BACILLI FROM THE LUNGS OF A CONSUMPTIVE PATIENT, AS SEEN UNDER THE MICROSCOPE.



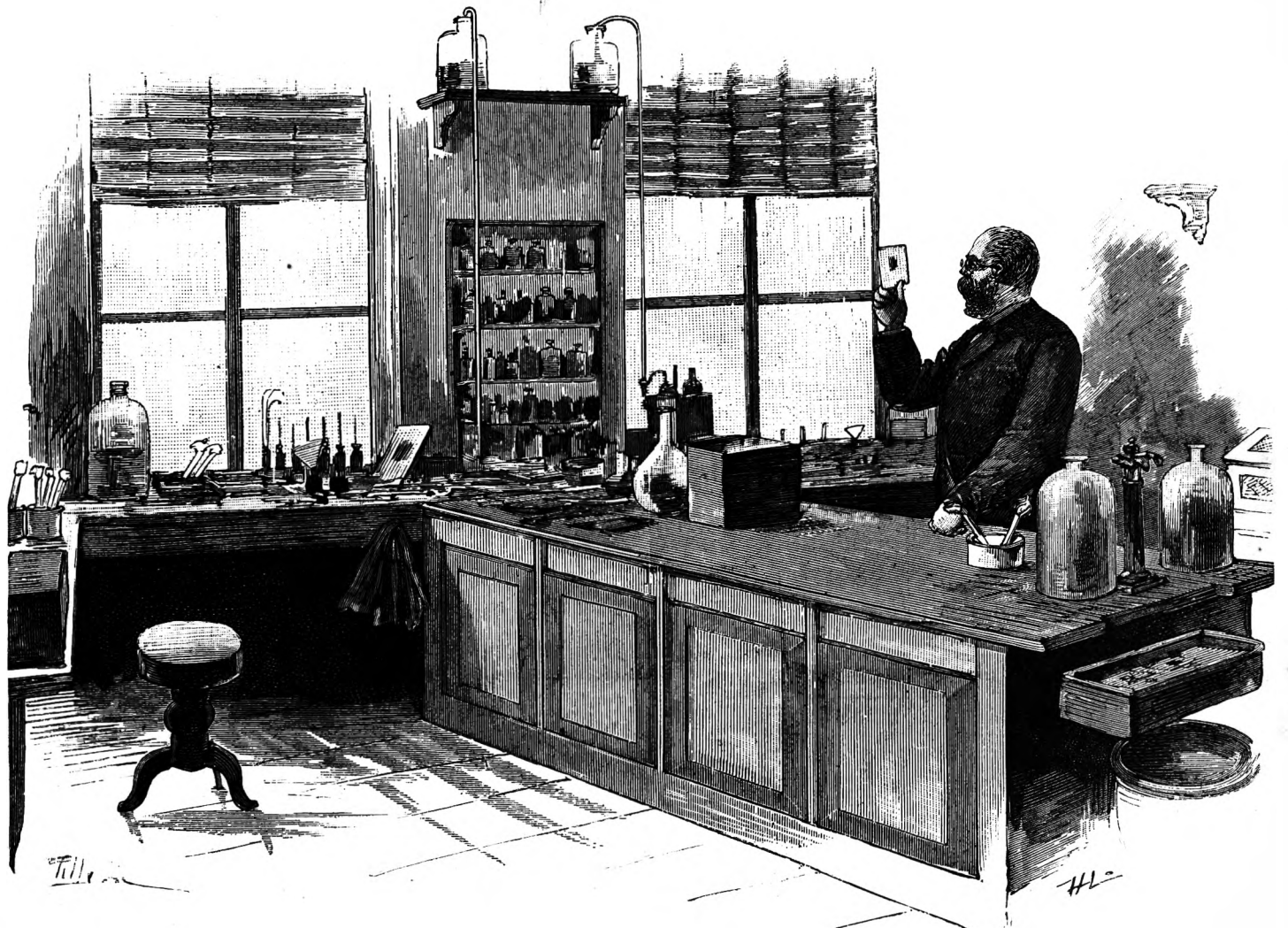
BACILLI AFTER TWO WEEKS' GROWTH, UNDER THE MICROSCOPE.



TUBE CONTAINING A "CULTURE" OF TUBERCULOUS BACILLI.



TUBE CONTAINING "CULTURE" OF COMMA (CHOLERA) BACILLI.



DR. KOCH IN HIS LABORATORY.

THE PREVENTION AND CURE OF CONSUMPTION—DR. KOCH'S GREAT DISCOVERY.—[SEE PAGE 353.]

COUNSEL.

A JOURNEY round the world began
By taking but *one* pace;
Be not too eager, little man,
In entering the race.

The mites increase, be not disturbed;
Plan wisely, delve and dig;
The oak your arms no longer gird
Grew from a slender twig.

Toil bravely on; in patience wait,
And by the moment live;
Choose rather to be good than great,
And gain that you may give.

GEORGE BANCROFT GRIFFITH.

A SUMMER'S DIVERSION.

BY A. S. DUANE.



JULIA, my respected and beloved wife, had gone to Narragansett Pier for the whole season.

I am a most loving husband and father, but almost any married man will know what I mean when I say that there were compensations for my loneliness. It was rather a pleasant sensation to sit under the vines of my own veranda in a suit of pajamas, and have not the fear of female callers in my breast. After Jim Reynolds concluded to come down and halve my solitude, there wasn't even loneliness for a drawback. I was more than glad to see Jim. He had come down at the request of his rich old uncle, who was president of our company, to "learn the business," with the understanding that a large new capital would go in with the young man.

And then Jim was just the gay young fellow that I had been before family cares had clustered about me. After a man has weathered the measles, whooping-cough, mumps, and chicken-pox, to say nothing of five sets of teeth, with five young offspring, his gayety, to say the least of it, lacks some of the effervescent qualities which may have distinguished it earlier.

Jim was only engaged. That is a silken harness that a man rather prances under than otherwise. So far as any engagement was lucky (I am speaking in the light of after results), Jim's belonged to that category.

Miss Belding was the daughter of old Webster Belding, who cornered iron ten years ago, and retired upon his millions. Julia wrote me from the Pier that Madge Belding was a perfect beauty, and a pattern of sweetness and discretion, calmly announcing her engagement from the house-tops instead of flirting with the young Philadelphians, as most girls would have done. I knew from all this that she must, by this time, be Julia's dearest summer friend, for my beloved wife had no such praise for any but those who were near her own shrine. Poor girl! I suppose she sought Julia as being half of a pair that was associated with Jim on the other side. As after developments proved, however, they were most congenial spirits.

It was a hot night in early July, and Jim and I had been resting from our long day at the factory. We had in one corner of the veranda a bucket of ice containing a half-dozen bottles of mild and innocent soda-water. With the glasses on the table above, associating jolly with a box of cigars, was a bottle of brandy. One needs a mild stimulant after such work and heat as had been our portion. The veranda floor was littered with papers, and my stocking-feet were lifted higher than my head against the veranda pillar. I could not forbear an exultant feeling as I thought how any one of those several arrangements would have met with an immediate derangement in the presence of the mistress of my house and heart. And they were no end comfortable. Jim had been sitting in the door-way, where the light from the hall lantern shone on his smooth, blonde head, and brought out the print of his paper. He had been reading that paper an unconscionable time, considering that he was depriving me of the meat and drink of his high-spirited talk.

Finally he said, as he flung the sheet down, "Dick, what kind of people do you suppose they are who answer personals?"

"Oh, school-girls and adventuresses."

"Well, now, I'm not so everlastingly sure of it. I've been tempted at times to answer one myself. If any woman had had as strong a temptation as I have had, she would have fallen. I believe nice women do answer 'em sometimes."

"No, no, my boy."

"I'll bet you a dollar they do. I'll bet you a dollar—two dollars—that I can write an advertisement that a nice girl will answer."

"Make it twenty, and we'll try it."

"All right."

"What will you say?"

"I don't know. How would something like this do? 'Two gentlemen, stranded in a lonely country town for the summer, would like a correspondence with a lively young lady.'"

"That certainly betrays its impromptu character. Am I in?"

"Why, yes. Why not? Let's go inside and write a few on paper. Words look different in black and white."

As the crudity of the wording would insure my success, I was probably very foolish to accept that invitation, but our minds were in a fallow state. It was pleasant to be foolish.

In half an hour we had evolved a pair of advertisements that we fondly imagined contained elements of delicacy and self-respect calculated to catch the eye of the "nice girl."

"Where shall we send them? The *Herald*?"

"No. Too close home; and then, its agony column has a bad reputation. I am going to try some conservative Western sheet."

"Well, I'll leave them here, and you send them where you choose."

Jim walked off, and left me at my desk to write my daily stint of lines to Julia. After that was done I wrote a little note to the

editor of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, put in an inclosure, and addressed our advertisements to that journal.

And so it began.

I had asked that when the personals appeared, a copy of the paper should be sent to us. I don't suppose any young author ever hung over *his* first production in print as Jim and I did over ours. I had long ago given up all idea of winning that twenty dollars. No woman with a spark of coquetry or imagination could help answering those advertisements, especially mine.

In a few days more they began to come in, and a motley assortment they were. There were dozens of the school-girl variety, and double dozens of the adventuress type. It became sickening to read them after the first day or two, and when the stationery or perfume too plainly betrayed the writer they were destroyed unopened.

But the fourth day there appeared, in each mail, a pearl that won Jim his twenty dollars without further controversy, and interested us both. "A man's a man for a' that." Even if "that" happens to be wife and babies.

They were very much alike, written on the same paper, and had evidently been the product of a partnership much like our own. We both felt complimented, puffed with pride, that our gentlemanly personalities should have so surely shown through the few lines of our advertisements. We each took our best sheets of paper, and wrote the best answers that our minds combined, commanded.

The second letters were a little different. In mine there began to show traces of a tender heart. In Jim's a strong, full vein of rollicking wit. The third letter I did not show. The fourth letter Jim kept for his own private perusal. And then went on the most delightful correspondence that ever came to a man. I am speaking solely for myself. Jim's epistolary joys he kept to himself as jealously as I did. Once in a while I wondered what Julia would think of it; and then I would take down from my book-shelves some highly philosophic treatise upon personality, and prove to my own satisfaction that I was *I*, and, as a responsible human being with an ever lonely soul, could not be expected to submit my life to the conventional ideas of any woman. I suppose those old burners of midnight oil little realize the possible applications of their laborious conclusions.

My correspondent signed herself "Inconnue," showing a pretty knowledge of French classic literature. The address that she gave was a lock-box in a little town in Rhode Island that I had never heard of. Jim's letters went to the same box.

Any one seeing the way we hung over our desks the rest of that summer might have thought us two hard-worked authors. Jim had double duty to do, because his sweetheart, of course, demanded her quota of epistolary affection. A woman thinks a man has nothing to do but write her love-letters; that he ought not to want to do anything else; but the fact remains that he can find occupations equally congenial after the first glamour has worn slightly away, and left a woman instead of a goddess. Julia had reached the calm, matrimonial level, where a small letter and a large cheque answered all the demands of her heart.

I believe even the most intense woman could carry on the most desperate love affair at a distance of a thousand miles. All they seem to want is to be told that they are worshiped; but a man wants to see with his eyes, even where he cannot touch with his hands.

I felt something like a scoundrel, but I made up my mind that I was going to see the girl who was writing me those letters; make a clean breast of my situation, and ask her to let me be one of her friends of the distinctly platonic variety. I had barely reached this decision when Jim announced to me that he had reached one very much like it.

"I am going to write and ask if I can't come up there, and see her somewhere," he said. "I have found out that the place is somewhere near the Pier, and I can kill two birds with one stone by going down to see Madge."

I hesitated for a second, and then I said: "I'll come along."

We had rather hard work to manage it. Neither of our correspondents seemed inclined to give us a personal interview, "which certainly proved," Jim said, "that they were ladies all through."

It is a curious fact that often a woman seals her hold on a man's heart by denying him his heart's desire.

But we were strong pleaders, and they eventually capitulated, and arranged a meeting. We were to come to the town, and at one o'clock on Tuesday, the 21st of September, four people were to meet on the lonely, uninviting beach of the little town. It sounded very romantic. We had thought of going to the Pier at first, and then making an excursion over, but Jim very sagely suggested that there wasn't any use in doing any more lying than necessary, and we should certainly have had to weave a web to get away from our womenkind after we were once in their clutches.

"I wonder if we can guess which is which?" I asked, nervously. I had a picture in my mind of the sweet, tender-hearted girl who had written me those violet-like letters. She was tall and willowy, with soulful blue eyes, and fluffy blonde hair about peachy cheeks. Julia has blue eyes, but they are of the intellectual variety, and her hair is the smooth brown of the tailor-made woman. "Inconnue" wore soft gray gowns that clung about her feet, slender and arched and shod in gray. All the elegancies of life appertained to this picturesque element that had found its way into my dull days.

I didn't ask Jim for his mental photograph. He was rather savage over questions these days.

We found the hotel (the only one) in the little town very stuffy and damp, and by no means desirable. From the look the landlord gave us, he was evidently unaccustomed to visitors who patronized our tailors. The food we were obliged to swallow did little to lighten our spirits, and when we started out to the beach, I suppose we were as badly "rattled" a pair as ever hastened to a rendezvous. We strolled nonchalantly along, however, switching at the weeds and stunted pines along the beach road with our sticks, and wondering what we were going to say, and what they would say, and how we were going to separate. I meant to see my "Inconnue" alone. I had a great deal to tell her.

The sun was hot for September on the coast, and we walked very, very slowly, getting glimpses of the beach and the tumbling ocean now and then between the rocks and dunes. Suddenly Jim-gave my arm a savage grab.

"For heaven's sake look there!" he said.

We both stood still, and I followed his stick with my eyes, and saw a sight that made me decidedly faint. Not twenty-five yards away, strolling idly along, was my wife and a very pretty young lady. Of all days and all hours, to strike *this* one, to visit this uninteresting little town! It was a trick of fate.

"That's Madge," Jim said, weakly.

We looked at each other like a pair of idiots, and then we laughed.

"What's to be done? We can't go up and face them, and then have the—others meet us."

"Whatever we are going to do, let's get out of this." And we ignominiously turned and fled.

We waited about the hotel, in our own rooms, and smoked cigars for an hour or two, and then interviewed the landlord as to the best way to get to the Pier. We found that the little boat had gone, but we could go over in a way train about six o'clock.

We wrote notes to our disappointed correspondents, and lamented the fact that we could not keep our engagements, but promised faithfully to be at the tryst the following Saturday.

"Those lies will have to be told," Jim said.

I said: "I'm coming, if I have to give Julia a sleeping-potion."

We were met at the Pier with all the rejoicing that animates a woman when her husband or sweetheart has made his appearance unexpectedly.

Miss Belding was a charming, womanly girl, that any man might have been proud of. Jim fairly beamed as he looked at her. But even the charm of her personality did not so far eradicate the little plant that had been growing in his heart all summer, watered by those letters, whose cleverness he had once in a while scrappily quoted.

Saturday found us eager. Much to our surprise we found that our plea for a "day off" was very calmly received.

"We had a little excursion planned for to-day," Julia said, "but we will take the children instead. We have been rather neglecting them lately."

"Yes, indeed," Madge said. "I promised little Johnnie to arrange a little play for him down on the rocks somewhere. I do not suppose the little fellow will understand it, but it will be amusing, any way."

Miss Belding was an excellent girl.

Jim and I didn't talk much on the way over. I vaguely wondered how a Mormon or a Turk felt. A man's heart is a curious piece of machinery.

We didn't stop to loiter. As two o'clock approached we left the hotel with brisk steps, determined to "plunge in" and get the interviews over with. We had each received a little note that morning, left at the village post-office for us, fixing the hour. They were as tender, as bright, and as attractive as the first ones. At least mine was, and I noticed that Jim put his tenderly away in his breast pocket. The salt air was bracing to-day, and we each felt equal to the occasion. As we drew near the beach we could hear the shrill sound of children's voices calling to each other, and I wondered if we would find a swarm of boatman's babies as an accompaniment to our tales. The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth was what I had determined to tell. I knew that the sweet woman who had written me those letters could be trusted.

Suddenly my reverie was broken into by a wild shout of joy. Coming scampering over the sands was my Johnnie, his hat on his neck and joy in his eye.

"Papar! papar!"

Of all places! Just behind were Julia and Madge.

I turned to give Jim a look of despair, but saw on his face so much embarrassment, consternation, and struggling surprise that I stood gazing at him.

Jim always was a man of quick perception, but even with the cue of his countenance I should never have taken in the situation if Julia had not said, sweetly:

"A charmingly romantic place for a rendezvous. I am sorry Johnnie spoiled the dramatic opening."

Involuntarily I looked at Madge. I know Julia never wrote those letters to me. My looks crossed Jim's. He was looking at Julia. And then we gazed at each other with jealous blood in each eye.

But we were too deeply in to desert each other now.

"Well, ladies," I said, "we thought we would see how you diverted yourselves during the summer. It is rather a lucky thing, and I think you ought to be grateful that you have fallen in the hands of—"

"We will forgive and forget," Jim said, "as no harm has been done."

"We didn't advertise," Miss Madge remarked, with her eyes on the distant horizon.

"But you answered. It's just as bad—worse!" Jim said, severely.

"Not when the advertisement is inclosed in a husband's letter to his wife. I supposed it was submitted for my approval, and I sent it on."

And my beloved Julia beamed upon me. I saw it all. I had made a mistake in the envelopes that night.

We tried our best to treat it as a joke, well played all around, but we had the sore feeling that "the joke was on us." Added to that was a vague sense of loss. I look at Mrs. James Reynolds sometimes and wonder if she, in her soul, is "Inconnue." I hate to think that Jim looks at my wife in the same way.

Julia says they wrote the letters together, and we have never told them that we did not do the same thing. It was a dangerous experience.

THE VISITING BRAZILIAN SQUADRON.

WE illustrate on another page the reception of the Brazilian squadron on its recent arrival at this port. This reception was in every way worthy both of the recipients and of our naval authorities. The foreign flag-ship, the *Aquidaban*, a fine steel cruiser in many points resembling the *Maine*, and her companion, the wooden corvette *Guanabara*, were escorted up the bay to

their anchorage in the North River by the *Dolphin* and the *Yorktown*, Fort Hamilton and Fort Wadsworth hoisting the Brazilian flag and firing salutes of twenty-one guns each. The flag-ship of Rear-Admiral Gherardi, the *Philadelphia*, paid the visitors a double tribute as they approached her anchorage off Twenty-third Street. She hoisted the Brazilian flag at her main and fired twenty-one guns for the sister republic; then hauled the flag down and hoisted it at the fore, and fired fifteen guns in honor of the Brazilian admiral. The flag-lieutenant of Admiral Walker, who represented the President in the reception of the Brazilians, at once boarded the Brazilian flag-ship and tendered to Admiral Silveria the courtesies and hospitalities of the country.

This reception of the Brazilian squadron was followed by ceremonious courtesies, including a banquet and other civilities. Subsequently, the Brazilian officers visited Washington, where they were received by the President, and presented to him an address expressing the sentiments of friendship entertained by the people of Brazil toward the United States, and their appreciation of the early recognition by us of the independence of the Republic of Brazil. The admiral also presented to the President a gold medal, sent as a token of friendship. The President made a felicitous response to the address of the visitors, in the course of which he expressed the hope that the friendly relations so early and so auspiciously begun between the sister republics may be unbroken and to their mutual advantage and happiness.

A day or two later the Brazilian officials, accompanied by a number of distinguished guests, visited Mount Vernon, and were greatly interested in the home and tomb of Washington. The visitors will carry away with them, undoubtedly, a quickened sense of the friendly feeling which is entertained by the greater of the Americas for the lesser states south of us.

THE FASHION IN FURS.

WHEN Mother Eve went out from the soft airs of flowery Eden to encounter the chill blasts of the cold world, she set a fashion which her fair daughters have perpetuated until now. This lady, fresh from Paradise, clad herself in the skins of beasts, and since that time, in every land, in every age, and among all people, womankind has been more or less addicted to wearing furs. The fashion for them has waxed and waned alternately in the haunts of civilization, but never has lapsed. Just now the vogue for this soft, warm, lovely raiment is greater than ever. Every variety of four-footed animal that nature has endowed with a furry skin is levied upon for material for my lady's winter robes. Thus a wonderful diversity of texture is obtained—bear, lynx, fox, martin, lamb-skin, astrakhan, ermine, minx, seal, the various cheaper furs, called sable, and then the real, royal, Russian sable that is indeed a robe for queens. And great as is the variety of furs used, the styles in which they are made up are even more various. In the fashionable fur stores extremes meet in the shape of the tiny cravat made of minx, which is really the little animal stuffed and wound like a necktie about the throat, with jewels for eyes, the brush hanging over beauty's shoulder, and then the long dolman of seal which envelops her ladyship from neck to heel. It has a wide, rolling collar of rich sable, and broad bands bordering the bottom and edging the wide seams. Between these two come a great multitude of intermediate designs, of which perhaps the greater number are variations on the cape. These are high on the shoulders, reach just to the waist line, or a little below in the back, and in front are finished in points or tabs. All have the high, turned-over collar, which is made in the Medici, Elizabethan, and Marie Antoinette shapes. These collars are wide, so that they may be worn erect, turned over entirely, or broken just in front, after the fashion of the piccadilly, and they are wonderfully becoming to every style of face, since they may be raised or lowered to suit long and short necks.

Indeed, there are so many different garments shown by the furriers this season that there remains no shadow of an excuse for any woman wearing what is unbecoming. At a house that has establishments both on Fourteenth Street and upper Fifth Avenue, is shown a beautiful seal walking-coat that is really charming. It is cut rather long, coming down well over the hips. The fronts are half loose, opening over a tight waistcoat of the seal. This buttons high up in front with a close standing collar. The whole front of the coat is turned back and faced with black bear-skin. This rolls over and gives the effect of a full boa, which may be turned in and the fronts lapped, so that only a tiny fringe of the long fur appears. This shape is known as the "Florence." A curious, jaunty little jacket, suitable for a young girl, is a mixture of seal and the soft, curly Krimmer. The bodice, which is perfectly tight in the back, and forms a tiny point below the waist line, has square fronts five or six inches below the belt. This is made of Krimmer, the flaring collar, sleeves, little watch-pocket high up on the left side, and a shoulder-strap crossing to the left hip, from which depends a little pouch made of the two kinds of fur, are all of the darker variety.

A charming opera-cape is of Iceland lamb, in a soft, creamy

white, like the heart of a white rose. It has a waistcoat effect in front, from which flares a high Medici collar, and is finished with round tabs in front. Another evening cape is of ermine, which after a long period of neglect is again to the fore as a popular fur. One of the favorite shapes in which it appears is the "Langtry." This is a very complex little wrap, being a cape in the back, with revers in front that descend and form square tabs, and above all a high collar flaring up at the back. It may be worn open or closed, and is lined with white silk brocaded in delicate shades. The lining of the finer furs, by the way, is made quite a feature this winter, some very beautiful brocades and satins being used for that purpose.

There is a very odd fashion of employing two, three, and even four different kinds of fur in the same garment, and in some cases short furs are inlaid in curious patterns and contrasting shades; notably a cape in Krimmer and seal, known as the "Sultana." Minx and monkey are combined with curious effect, seal and Persian are very effective, as are also gray astrakhan and blue fox, and also tiger and gray fox.

The houses at which all of these novelties mentioned, and many more besides, are displayed, make a special sleeve, which is an absolute boon to the vexed soul of woman who has tried to drag a padded coat sleeve over the puffs of velvet or stuff which compose the sleeve of her frock. These new and beautiful sleeves are hollow; they stand up in a beautiful curve high on the shoulder, and are re-enforced with stiffening of some sort, which keeps them in place perfectly without padding, and leaves ample space for the underneath sleeve.

For information received thanks are due to Henry Siede, 14 West Fourteenth Street, and Thirty-eighth Street and Fifth Avenue. ELLA STARR.

THE INDIAN TROUBLES.

THE latest reports indicate that the Indian troubles are gradually subsiding, and, while there is still danger that an outbreak may occur, the probabilities are that the arrangements made by General Miles will hold the hostiles in check. General Miles states that religious fanaticism was at the bottom of the conspiracy of the hostiles; that Sitting Bull had originally planned that the outbreak should take place next spring, but that another prophet appeared advocating the beginning of the war at once, and his influence seems to have been paramount. At two or three points, the Indians engaged in the ghost dances have been arrested and are now in confinement. Some of the more excitable redskins have deepened the war spirit by cutting themselves with spears and knives, and engaging in ceremonies likely to aggravate the existing frenzy.

There are only two thousand mounted men in the Indian country, extending over a stretch of territory six hundred miles long. The infantry are engaged in guard duty, and it is with this force that General Miles hopes to keep the peace until he shall be strengthened by re-enforcements, and so be enabled to crush any uprising that may occur. The Indians are six thousand warriors strong, and some of them are desperate men. Their hostility is augmented by the feeling that they have suffered great injury and wrong at the hands of the white agents.

Our sketches on another page are from life, made by a well-known artistic correspondent of this paper.

A GREAT FLOWER SHOW.

THE thousands of persons who found the height of enjoyment in a visit to the magnificent flower show recently held in the Madison Square Garden of this city must have felt grateful to Messrs. Pitcher & Manda, the proprietors of the famous United States Nurseries at Short Hills, N. J., for the happy thought which inspired the exhibition. Mr. Pitcher is widely known as the active, aggressive, and successful secretary of the United States Mutual Accident Association, and he and his partner in the famous United States Nurseries took pains to make the floral exhibition in the Madison Square Garden the finest that this city has ever seen, if not the finest ever held in the United States.

We doubt if there are any other two persons in the United States who could have undertaken such an enterprise. The nurseries of Messrs. Pitcher & Manda comprise thirty-one green-houses in use, ten more in course of erection, and these, with the green-houses of the European branch, have a total of nearly one hundred thousand feet of glass, and contain more than half a million tropical plants. Those who have attended the complimentary exhibitions given at the nurseries at various seasons of the year found particular pleasure in the Madison Square exhibit. It was not only a source of pleasure, but it was an instructive lesson to many men of wealth and of moderate income. It showed what can be done in the way of the culture of flowers in hot-houses.

The tendency of the times is more than ever, in this country, toward the culture of flowers in winter as well as in summer, and Mr. Pitcher and his partner have striven to impress upon the American people that relaxation as well as revenue may be derived from investment in green-houses. It is hoped that the signal success of this great floral exhibition will lead to others—certainly one every year at the close of fall or the opening of winter—and it would be both profitable and pleasant if a mid-summer floral exhibition could also be regularly given in this city.

PERSONAL.

THE New York *Tribune* has greatly strengthened its Washington staff by securing the services at the capital of the well-known newspaper correspondent, Mr. T. C. Crawford. Mr. Crawford is a representative of the very best journalistic talent of the time. Broad-minded and catholic in his views, capable of looking at all sides of a question with exact fairness, and enjoying the confidence, in a remarkable degree, of our leading public men, his daily dispatch to the *Tribune* must constitute one of its most valuable features.

CONGRESSMAN ROSWELL P. FLOWER was recently charged by the *St. Louis Republic*, a free-trade newspaper, with being "lamentably ignorant of the United States." Mr. Flower, by reason of his eminence in his party, and by reason also of the fact that he is one of the pillars of the Democracy of New York State, is often the subject of assault by his political opponents, but it is a new thing for a Democratic newspaper to attack him. Is it because he is one of the strong friends—and some think the slated successor—of Governor Hill?

It is so seldom that a good newspaper man receives well-deserved recognition by an official appointment, that it is a pleasure to record the acceptance by Mr. Paul Dana, of the New York *Sun*, of a place in the New York City Park Board. The honor was conferred by Mayor Grant, and no one disputes that it was well conferred. Mr. Dana, who is the son of the venerable but virile editor of the *Sun*, is a young man of splendid education, excellent journalistic qualities, and comes mighty near being "a chip of the old block."

It is to the credit of our greatest railroads that they follow a system of civil service reform in making appointments and promotions. In the line of a deserved promotion is the appointment of Mr. George H. Hefford as the successor of the veteran general passenger agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway. Mr. Hefford was for many years the first assistant of Mr. Carpenter, who retires on a pension. He has demonstrated by the rare sagacity he has manifested in a long continued railroad experience his peculiar adaptability for the responsible duties now intrusted to him. Mr. Hefford was formerly a resident of New York City, and his circle of friends extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

AMONG the candidates named in connection with the United States Senatorship from Wisconsin is John Lawler, a prominent Roman Catholic, who is said to have received from Leo XIII. the highest honor held by any American layman. The choice of such a prominent Catholic as a result of the agitation over the Bennett law would be a sequel of marked significance. Mr. Lawler began as a train-boy on the Chicago and Milwaukee Railroad, and has risen to be one of the board of directors of that road and a leading stockholder. He invented and constructed the pontoon bridge across the Mississippi at Prairie du Chien, and gets a tariff on every car, loaded or empty, and every passenger and pound of freight that goes over it on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul.

SOME New York society ladies are criticising the wife of Mr. Henry M. Stanley, as by no means the beautiful creature she has been represented to be. They speak of her as a solid-looking Englishwoman, with too much of color and good health. None of them have been impolite enough to say that she is "beefy," but possibly that thought may be in their minds. Another ground of criticism is that she wears her gloves half-buttoned at the theatre. Still another ground of complaint against her is that she permits her mother to wear a many-colored scarf at places of amusement. It is impossible to understand how a man of Mr. Stanley's good judgment has permitted himself to be beguiled into marriage by a woman capable of these monstrous atrocities against correct and fashionable usage.

SENATOR EDMUNDS proposes, at the coming session of Congress, to press his bill for the establishment at the capital of a national university in accordance with the German university idea—a school to which students may come to take a post-graduate course after having finished work at the other colleges. No one is to be admitted to it who has not passed through a course of instruction equal to that given in the best colleges. The scheme is opposed in some quarters, but Senator Edmunds believes that it will finally prevail; that this great school will in the end embrace the best features of the highest technical schools, and that, with the advantages given through its establishment at the national capital, in time such a university would rank with the best in the world.

MR. RUSSELL SAGE is a great admirer of Jay Gould, as any one may know who has watched recent movements in Wall Street and elsewhere. In a late conversation he dwelt upon the extraordinary brightness of Mr. Gould's eyes. "Yes," said the venerable financier, "and if you should talk with Gould any length of time you would find as keen and bright a mind behind his eyes, a mind with a fund of practical information, and a breadth of observation hardly to be expected in a man supposed to be wrapped up in financial affairs." Whatever may be the truth as to the brightness of Mr. Gould's eyes, it must certainly be admitted that he keeps them wide open, and is not slow to seize any opportunity which presents itself for promoting his personal success. His recent exploits in connection with railway and other great enterprises prove that he has lost nothing of his power to organize and achieve victory.

MR. R. W. GILDER, the editor of the *Century Magazine*, who has attained a high rank in the world of literature, commenced his literary career as a reporter at a small salary on a Newark newspaper. He is the son of a Methodist clergyman, and was for a time employed in connection with one of the New Jersey railways in a subordinate position. From the beginning of his newspaper career he displayed the poetic faculty, inasmuch that he invested many of the most trivial items with the "glamour of poesie." He was ambitious, diligent, and while not especially studious, kept abreast of literary movements, and also kept his eyes open for opportunities of promotion. The position he has achieved is the legitimate outcome of his diligence and persistence in overcoming ordinary obstacles. Like most men who have made their own way to success, he retains in a striking degree the modest simplicity which marked him when obscure and unknown.



THE PATTI.



THE FLORENCE.



THE STELLA. THE ETHNA.



LA BASOCHÉ.



THE DORNA. THE SULTANA.

OUR ALASKA EXPEDITION.

EXPLORATION OF THE UNKNOWN ALSECK RIVER REGION
BY E. J. GLAVE, ONE OF STANLEY'S PIONEER
CONGO OFFICERS.

V.

THE first thing to do next morning was to inspect the canoe which Shank had agreed to furnish us, with which to make the journey. We found it to be a cotton-wood dug-out 20 feet in length, 3 feet beam amidship, and 14 inches in depth, with a good sheer fore and aft, tapering to sharp bow and stern. Dalton, who possesses excellent judgment upon such matters, advised that we should build four-inch sideboards along her gunwale from stem to stern, so as to give her that much more depth. We decided to have these alterations effected without delay, so that when we finally determined to start down stream all would be in readiness. We drew the canoe up into camp, and Shank, our Indian, the Gunena doctor, and the old chief were soon busily employed in shaping out small planks of the right thickness, which they neatly fixed in position by boring holes in and securely tying with moose-hide thongs. This extra height of gunwale would at least keep a great deal of rough water out of her. Having got canoe, paddles, pole, and rope ready, we felt at liberty to look around us and learn something of our new friends and their surroundings.

There are now two principal chiefs presiding over the whole Gunena or Stick Indian tribe. There were originally three, but one old fellow started for the happy hunting-grounds three years ago. His charred bones are contained in one of the brightly painted little houses in the graveyard at Neska Ta Heen.

They imagined that I was the representative of the American Government, and showed us more than ordinary respect on that account. I took no pains to destroy this delusion, in fact encouraged it, and allowed them to retain this belief, feeling quite confident that more good than harm could come from it. The two old chiefs paid a formal visit dressed in their best. War



ICK ARS, SECOND GUNENA CHIEF.

Saine, evidently the more influential of the two, was attired in a pair of gaudy deerskin pants and leggings, a deep fringe of the same material gracing the side of the leg from the thigh to the foot, a profusely beaded pattern being worked around by the knee and ankle, with a broad stripe of the same adornment connecting them; but the picturesqueness of his appearance was to an extent destroyed by an old blue, mottled shirt, and black wide-awake hat of civilized production. Old Ick Ars appeared in a pair of white cotton, tight-fitting pants and buckskin moccasins, and almost entirely enveloped in a big blanket of many colors. They at first tried to make us understand through a young cripple who had evidently until then held the reputation of knowing a little of the white man's language—words used by the Chilkat Indians and treasured in his memory. We were not long in discovering that his knowledge of English was indeed



KOOSENEY, WIFE OF THE SECOND CHIEF, ICK ARS.

limited. "Gayse all light" was the full extent of it. All our remarks and questionings met with this one remark. Dalton speaks fairly well the language of the south coast of Alaska. With his vocabulary and the few words I had picked up, and a large amount of signs, we were able to understand fairly well what they were talking about. The two chiefs and the tribal doctor wished us to understand that they were people of peace. They said their guns were for the moose and bear; they want the white man to come and live among them; they are anxious to have their country opened up, so that they can earn more money by trade and labor. They also wished us to consider ourselves as their guests—told us to ask for anything we wanted,

and behaved to us with sincere hospitality. They have already crude ideas that they are under the protection of a powerful Government at Washington, to whom they wished me to express their sentiments of friendship. They are people of magnificent physique, tall, well-proportioned and robust, with dark, tanned skin, black eyes and hair. The men generally keep their hair cropped fairly close, but the women wear it hanging down their backs loose or in a thick plait. They are without exception the most peaceful people I have ever met in my life. They are never armed, and never an angry word is exchanged; they appear to be living on the best of terms together. They are lively and genial and full of fun; one does not see that sullen countenance and manner which is a peculiar characteristic of the other tribes, besides which they display more affection and consideration for their wives and families. The quiet and orderly conduct existing throughout the whole line of camps is remarkable. During my stay of ten days I never once heard a voice raised in anger. Their love of peace and their inoffensive nature has been at all times taken advantage of by the more quarrelsome and overbearing tribes on the coast. At present the Chilkats are fairly well behaved, but formerly they were in the habit of taking by force the skins and furs of the Gunena and giving them in return just what they thought fit.

Our friends, the Gunena, delight in examining everything that belongs to us; field-glasses, compass, and rifle afford them a good deal of amusement; but they are scrupulously honest. This trait of character in a so-called wild people is remarkable; our things were lying about the tent all day long, but during our stay not the smallest article was missing. In fact, they watch our prop-



TYPE OF GUNENA INDIAN.

erty, and if during our absence they find anything belonging to us within reach of the dogs, they put it away from their prying noses. I have met several instances of their honesty and respect for the property of others. A hunter will kill some game, take what he needs for his present use, and hang the remainder on a tree until such time as he is again passing on that trail. Although dozens of people may pass and re-pass, no one will ever think of touching it, unless sheer hunger compels it; in that case they are permitted by tribal law. They leave their sledges, snowshoes, blankets, and dried salmon in conspicuous places along the trail, displaying perfect confidence in their fellow-man. If a man in London or New York were to hang his coat on the palings of a public park, and return after an absence of ten minutes, he would stand a poor chance of finding it there, despite the fact that there are large bodies of men detailed for the control of such matters.

The Gunena are bright and intelligent people, and we were able to obtain by the sign system valuable information concerning the geography of this part of the world. I had a small "Kodak" with me, which I continually snapped at them without any objection on their part; indeed they facilitated my efforts as much as possible. I was anxious to get a few snap shots with the small camera illustrative of their fishing operations.

When I had made my inclination known, one young fellow immediately volunteered as willing to act as model. He shouldered his fishing pole and beckoned me to accompany him. We walked to the river, where he caught some fish for my edification with his gaff-pole, made me a present of them, carried them back to camp and cooked them for me, leaving me only the pleasant task of disposing of the scaly delicacy, which he shared with me.

I made several drawings of these people. Old Ick Ars thought my drawing him was a most serious experiment, liable to end fatally. He was most careful to remain perfectly quiet; flies and mosquitoes called for a brush from his hand, but the other old chief, War Saine, gave him such a look of warning as compelled him to postpone any alleviation of the irritation until I should be through. The little boys, to whom I promised a couple of fish-hooks if they would remain quiet, controlled themselves admirably, every muscle of their bodies surrendered to the prospect of the present.

There is no lack of food at this season of the year. The river is teeming with salmon of an excellent quality. Everybody, old and young, looks sleek and well; the men and women quite corpulent, and the youngsters, fat-faced and plump, breathe hard

and wheezy from the effects of gormandizing. Now is the season for making up for hard times; a few months hence and food will be scarce. No crops or live stock furnish them a reserve. The dried salmon which they are able to carry with them to their



GUNAR ARCKU, TYPE OF GUNENA INDIAN.

northern homes must be sparingly used to last them for the long winter months ahead. The salmon start to run up the Alseck at the end of April, and they gradually stem the swift current until they reach the extreme headwaters of the river at Rluksho. Upon the fish leaving the salt water and entering the fresh stream a great change comes over them; their noses gradually become



KAISHAR, STICK INDIAN.

hook-shaped, and the longer they remain in the fresh water the greater the development of the curve. The color of the skin also changes; when they are living in the sea their flesh is very dark and the skin very light, but when they have passed a certain length of time in the river the skin becomes darker and the flesh lighter. When living in the sea the fish are much fatter and the flavor far richer.

Experience has taught the Indian the best way of catching the salmon. The hook-pole, or gaff, has been found to be the most effective, and the success that attends their efforts is ample proof of the practicability of it. Sometimes a large fish, weighing sixty or seventy pounds will get hooked, and such a monster is capable of a violent struggle, but his efforts can avail nothing against the dexterous hand of the Gunena fisherman. The fish will leap and bend in an arc the sapling rod which holds him, but



YUTE KUTU, A GUNENA BOY.



JETEJOO, SON OF GUNAAYA, STICK INDIAN.

they are invariably landed. To the Indian the larger the fish the better. They catch their salmon altogether by foul-hooking them, using a large stout iron gaff-hook six inches long, firmly lashed with moose-hide thongs to a spruce sapling fifteen or sixteen feet in length, light and pliable. The fish will not take bait of any kind.

When the salmon are fighting their way up-stream against the swift-running water, the Indian fisherman walks along the shore and keeps gently feeling in the stream with his pole. When he feels it touch a fish he gradually draws up, brings the hook into the salmon, and jerks it wriggling to the beach. The fish are then opened and hung out on their rough wooden frames to dry in the sun; the clear, dry climate admits of this process, as instead of going bad the moisture leaves the flesh, which becomes hard and light, a condition much easier of portage. They complete the curing process by hanging up the fish in the platforms which I have mentioned as attached to their huts and tents. Salmon is their staple food, as not only do they live on fresh fish during the summer, but they are able also to preserve sufficient by drying to help them along during the long winter months. They build strong log-houses at the different encampments, in which they store the dried fish which they are unable to carry with them.

The roads to their different hunting and fishing-grounds are long and rugged, so that the transportation of their food is a hard task. When making long journeys, such as they are accustomed to make, they are not able to carry sufficient food with them, and are compelled to depend to a great extent on what they can hunt or trap along the trail.

E. J. GLAVE,

NATIONALIZING THE TELEGRAPH.

(Continued from page 346.)

forgetful that the economic conditions that prevail there and here are as widely different as it is possible to conceive. For instance, in the matter of wages of operators, the rate which is received by an intelligent, expert electrician is twice that which is received by the dull, stolid, stupid post-office clerk in half the stations of England. There has been no progress whatever in electrical science in England since the Government took hold of the telegraph, and there will not be in this country if the Government assumes control. How aptly is this illustrated in the circumstance that, though it is true that after much haggling the Government of the United States did construct the first line of telegraph, and thus demonstrate the practicability of Professor Morse's ideas, they stopped there, and when the professor offered the Government the sole control of his invention for \$100,000, the offer was promptly, and indeed peremptorily, declined. The then Postmaster-General could see no value in what has since been the most important contribution to the means of communication the world over. Is there any prospect that other postmasters would hereafter see further ahead, and encourage inventions that would, perhaps, have as far-reaching consequences as those of Professor Morse or Professor Bell? Enterprises of this kind remain for private citizens to develop, against the discouragement of official dictum. Private citizens can afford to risk, in many cases, their entire possessions—many of them, as an actual fact, did suffer great hardship and privation in building up to its present magnitude the existing telegraph system, and it is coolly proposed that the Government, which evinced such a lack of paternal instinct in the boy, should, now that the boy has grown to be a wealthy and vigorous man, assert a claim to him and his possessions.

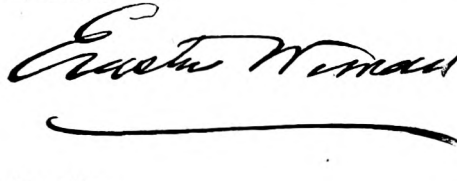
As to rates of telegraphy, there is always a great attraction to governmental advocates in the six-penny rate of Great Britain, forgetful that a vast deficiency is every year charged up against the Post-Office Department for the indulgence in this absurd reduction to a rate less than cost of transmission. Persons who quote this rate are forgetful of the shilling rate in New York and similar States, of greater expanse than even England. England, with a surface area of sixty thousand square miles and a population of five hundred people to the square mile, is held up as against the United States, with a surface area of three and a half million square miles and a population of less than twenty to the mile. How absurd are these comparisons! Indeed, the entire telegraph system of Great Britain and Ireland, with its 30,000 miles of poles and 180,000 miles of wire, forms no basis whatever for comparison with the United States, with its 250,000 miles of poles and 770,000 miles of wire, especially as the British system, with its small and inexpensive plant, carries fifty-four million messages annually, as against eighty millions in the United States.

It costs the Western Union Company twenty-three cents for each message handled, while to the British system the average cost is only about thirteen cents. The basis for comparison on the European continent with the United States should be the surface area of the same extent. For instance, the rate between London and Vienna is nine cents a word, while between New York and Chicago, an equal distance, the rate is fifty cents for ten words; and so on throughout the whole areas of Europe, compared with America, the rates would be proportionately higher in the older country under governmental control than on this vast continent. Among all these great commonwealths a reasonable rate prevails in proportion to distance, which the United States Government, if in control, could not reduce except at tremendous cost to the public at large.

But the disadvantages of governmental control of this most important and essential instrumentality of commerce would not only be felt every day—every hour—in the ordinary course of business, but especially in circumstances of great disaster, resulting from storms, fires, etc. The slow-moving policy of government would be painfully evident, for instance, in such a circumstance as overtook the Western Union Company at its recent fire in New York. Here, at the very centre of the throbbing and pulsating heart of the commerce of the continent, a disaster took place which in an instant seemed to paralyze the entire means of communication from and to all parts of the country. Yet how was the calamity met? Within an hour of its occurrence the facilities afforded almost equaled the demand, and by the promptest and most vigorous action of General Eckert and his splendid corps of assistants, the community were within a marvelously brief period in command of the ordinary facilities. Notwithstanding most stupendous difficulties, in the intricacies of the situation, arrangements were so rapidly completed that really before the day was over hardly any one knew that a disaster so vast had occurred as to threaten an almost total cessation of business in this, the chief centre of commerce. Even the newspapers, who rely so largely upon the telegraphic facilities, had the accustomed supply of news from all quarters of the globe; and without faltering, and without loss to an individual, this disaster, which threatened so much, caused little or no inconvenience.

How different such a condition would be in the hands of Government employes under control from Washington, with the slight interest which, as a rule, Government officers take in the affairs submitted to them! Of course there is good ability in governmental control, but the salaries of Government officers are proverbially small, and the ability secured and permanently controlled in political offices is only that which fails to find employment in regular business enterprises. To imagine that a man like General Eckert, for instance, could remain a Government official at a salary even equal to that of a Cabinet officer, when such splendid qualifications would command five times that figure in any great commercial enterprise, is to imagine a sacrifice too great even for patriotism to dictate. That men having judicial minds like Dr. Norvin Green could be compensated with less pecuniary profit or position than that of a Judge of the Supreme Court, is not to be considered. That men like Colonel R. C. Clowry, of Chicago, whose control of the telegraph extends from the Pacific Ocean on the west to the Alleghany Mountains on the east, from the Minnesota border on the north to the Rio Grande on the South, could be put under the control of Postmaster-General Wanamaker, whose abilities fit him to run a bargain counter, is to expect that the contents of a quart measure could

be put into a gill. Indeed, the Post-Office Department, with its frequent changes, its political bossism, and its instrumentality as a fattening force for party purposes, is the last place in which an independent and really great electrician could find comfort, or peace of mind, or prospect of advancement. The day that the Government assumes the control of the telegraph is the day in which it will paralyze the greatest and best and noblest means of communication that the continent possesses, and no event in the whole category of events could more seriously threaten the progress or prosperity of the country than the transfer of the means of instantaneous communication over its broad expanse to the clumsy, slow, changeful, and uncertain control of the Government.

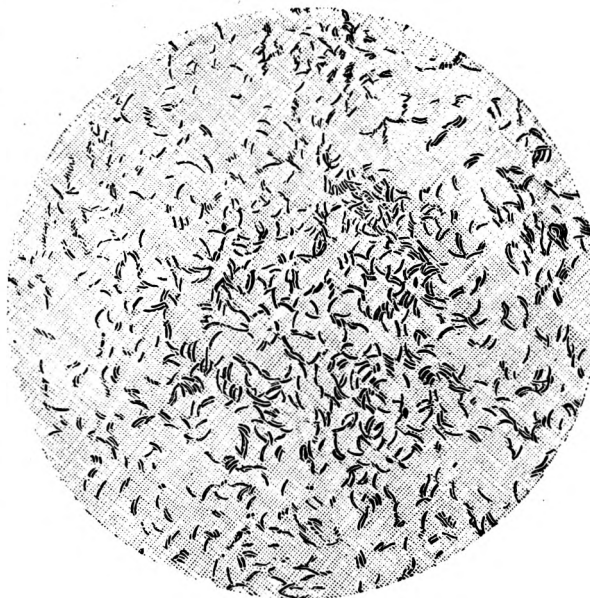


NEW YORK CITY.

A VISIT TO DR. KOCH.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Paris *Illustration* gives an interesting account of a visit to Dr. Koch, the discoverer of the cure for tuberculosis, with a description of his laboratory, methods, etc. In reference to the methods pursued in his investigation of the causes and cure of pulmonary tuberculosis, the correspondent says: "The aim of all the work of Koch has been to discover the cause of infectious maladies. He is convinced that what he has done for the tuberculosis, and what others have done for less important maladies—crispelas, for instance—can be done for all sicknesses, whatever they be. Thanks to him, it was known that tuberculosis was caused by microbes, the presence of which in the lungs, for example, in the case of pulmonary tuberculosis, caused the accidents and succession of phenomena which we notice in phthisis, or consumption. But with regard to the treatment, Koch has given up the trodden road. He holds that we must begin with the bacillus itself, with pure cultures, which one has himself prepared: then, at the end of long and patient researches, one has finally found a surrounding which stops the development of the bacilli of the tuberculosis; one should then, before applying to human beings, experiment on animals to see the result—to see if the results that have obtained in the test-tubes are verified and continued in the bodies of animals. Then only, when one has succeeded in this, should we pass to the human being, and that is what Koch is doing today—limiting himself in a strict way to this absolute rule of method. Koch has, during many years, made many observations and experiments, which we give here successively.

"He began first with tubes, like the one we illustrate, and which comes from his collection. It will be seen that it is a plain glass tube, such as is used for all kinds of experiments. It is sterilized previously in fire. Then a decoction of dewatered culture is poured into it, namely, one which does not contain any germs. To prepare this decoction, a kind of gelatine is used. This done, one sows the microbe, which is taken directly from the phlegm expectorated directly from the consumptive. We reproduce a few of the bacilli. The orifice is closed with cotton, which allows the air to pass, but which retains the organisms which are there in suspension. The tube thus prepared with seed is exposed to a constant temperature in stoves, heated; after a while the sown microbes are developed, having increased, and their mass takes a clotted appearance, called 'in-colony,' as shown in the picture, and which is one of the characteristics of the tuberculosis. But to experiment with success one must have perfectly pure cultures (*reine culture*), which are obtained as follows: A little of the first sown substance is taken into another, and so on; after fifty or sixty sowings of this nature the operator succeeds in obtaining what is called pure cultures, namely, cultures containing absolutely



A "PURE CULTURE" OF BACILLI ARTIFICIALLY BRED, AS SEEN UNDER THE MICROSCOPE.

nothing but the microbe to be studied. Pure culture of bacilli of tuberculosis presents the appearance seen in the illustration, the negative of which comes also from the laboratory of Koch. It gives an exact idea of what is seen under the microscope; each one of the little black specks in the illustration represents a bacillus, the sickness-producing organ, the cause of consumption, and which constitutes the discovery of Koch.

"It is upon pure cultures that Koch worked first. He tried upon it an entire series of chemical reactions. Among the metals he tried even silver and gold, and he found the latter producing the most energetic action. He found that all the hundreds of substances with which he experimented have the power of stopping *enditro* (in glass tubes) the development of the bacilli

of tuberculosis. Thus he had executed the first part of his programme, which was to discover the substance or substances capable of stopping the development of the bacilli of tuberculosis, if mixed with pure culture.

"He passed then to the second part, and experimented upon animals, using the guinea-pig as subject, because of all animals it is the most apt to become consumptive through inoculation. Upon the guinea-pig thus made consumptive he experimented with the substances which we have mentioned, and he noticed that they no longer had any effect when applied to animals. All the inoculated guinea-pigs died of consumption. Then, without being discouraged, he undertook a second experiment upon the animals, and succeeded in finding (and that is where the secret begins) a substance which, active in the test-tube, retains its action when it is transported to the bodies of animals. Indeed, upon a second series of guinea-pigs rendered tuberculous, the proliferation of bacilli was stopped in consequence of administration of this subject, and they were all cured.

"In the prosecution of his work he killed one animal every day in order that he might trace from hour to hour the progress of the malady. It is proven by all autopsies that the sores are stopped immediately, as soon as the substance is injected, at whatever degree of advancement it may have been. He was then able to let a certain number of these ex-consumptives live, and they are now in perfect health. It was after these two series of long and difficult researches, arriving at this first and definite result, that he was able, on the occasion of the congress of physicians held at Berlin on the 4th of last August, to make the first communication, which has attracted such wide attention.

"Dr. Koch still inoculates, and that will be the administrative proceeding, the portal of entrance into the human system for the specific which he has intended. Indeed, every time one wants to act quickly in making the substance penetrate into the body, it is by the skin that we must make it enter, for it is extremely rich in lymphatic vessels which have large absorbent mouths, and which establish a contact between our interior and the 'circumfusa.' Now as the pleura and the lungs, the favorite seat of the tuberculosis, are also entirely lymphatic organs, and since this rich network is uninterrupted, we must apply to the skin what must reach them. Between the functions of the lungs, the functions of which are complementary to each other, there is a connecting link, which is the lymphatic, and by it the transit is rapid and instantaneous. Dr. Koch experimented first upon the skin itself, applying his proceedings to the localized tuberculosis, namely, to the little sores of the skin which are the only signs of consumption with some people. Success has crowned his efforts. He has gone still further, and has finally faced the great and menacing problem of the pulmonary tuberculous phthisis. He chooses first at the hospital his patients; the subjects he inoculates are not numerous, but sufficient to offer the necessary variety for confirming that which he is seeking, and he succeeds, therefore, in playing, in a small way, upon a modest keyboard, the scale of curing of the phthisis. Also here success is complete. It is by hundreds now that he will cure his patients, whom he does not choose any longer; he admits them.

"His third stage has been reached. A small syringe of Pravaz, a few drops of liquid, the maramus disappears, hecticcy is modified, the patient is cured. If Koch does not divulge his last secret he is wisely obstinate, and obstinately scientific. He will not leave one iota to error or hazard. He was able to kill the guinea-pigs and make autopsies on them when he wanted to find out a degree of advancement for their cure. He could not do the same to human beings. He does not try any more now; he cures."

THE YALE-PRINCETON FOOT-BALL GAME.

THE pictures which are shown on page 348 are from instantaneous photographs taken on the field. The game abounded in brilliant plays, and was the best played by the Yale eleven during the season. It resulted in an overwhelming victory for the Blue, and the defeat administered to Princeton was greater than any Yale, Princeton, or Harvard team ever received in an inter-collegiate contest. This result was mainly due to the superior rush-line of the Yale eleven and the brilliant running and dodging of McClung.

The crowd in attendance was most orderly, and numbered over 25,000. Among the unpleasant features was the falling of the grand-stand, which had been improperly secured, and which will, no doubt, end in some very pretty legal complications. The police interfered now and then, and used their clubs once at least very indiscriminately. The college men and college crowds generally behave themselves, and this interference was nothing more nor less than an outrage. However, the unpleasant features were swallowed up by the attractions of the brilliant throng of enthusiastic college fellows and beautiful girls.

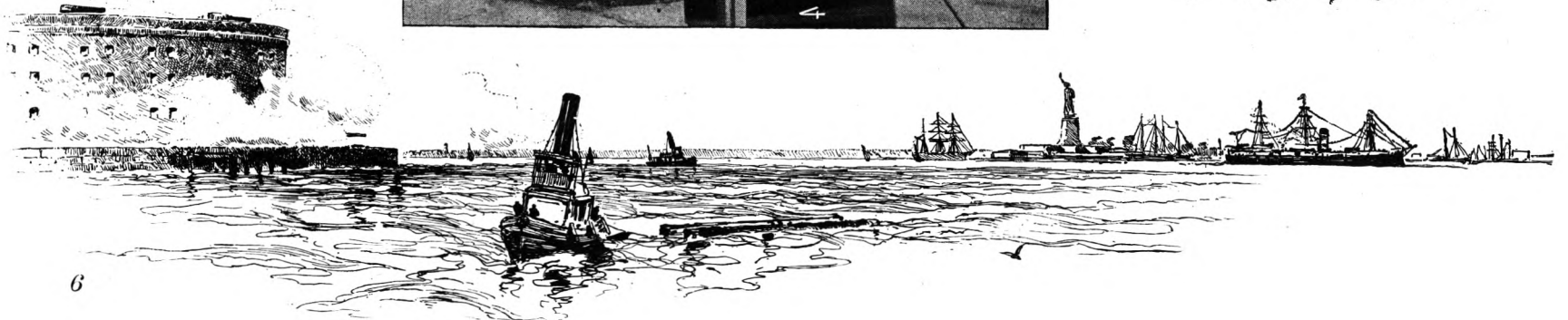
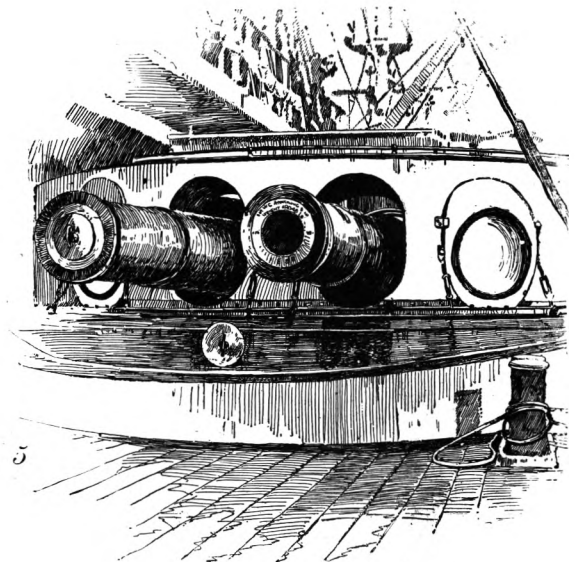
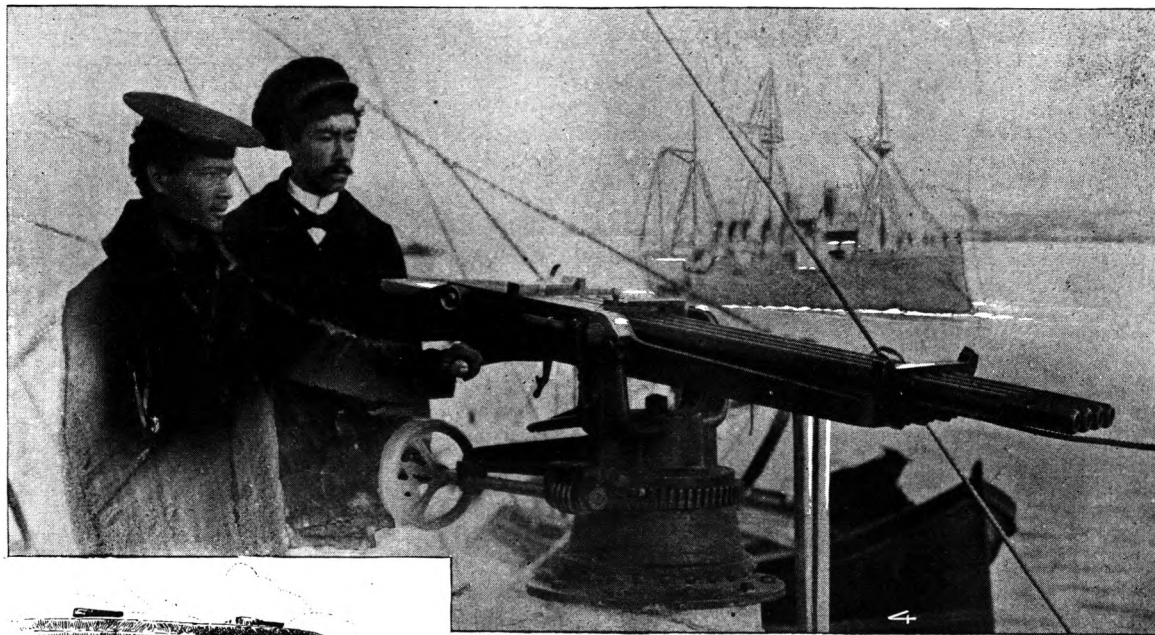
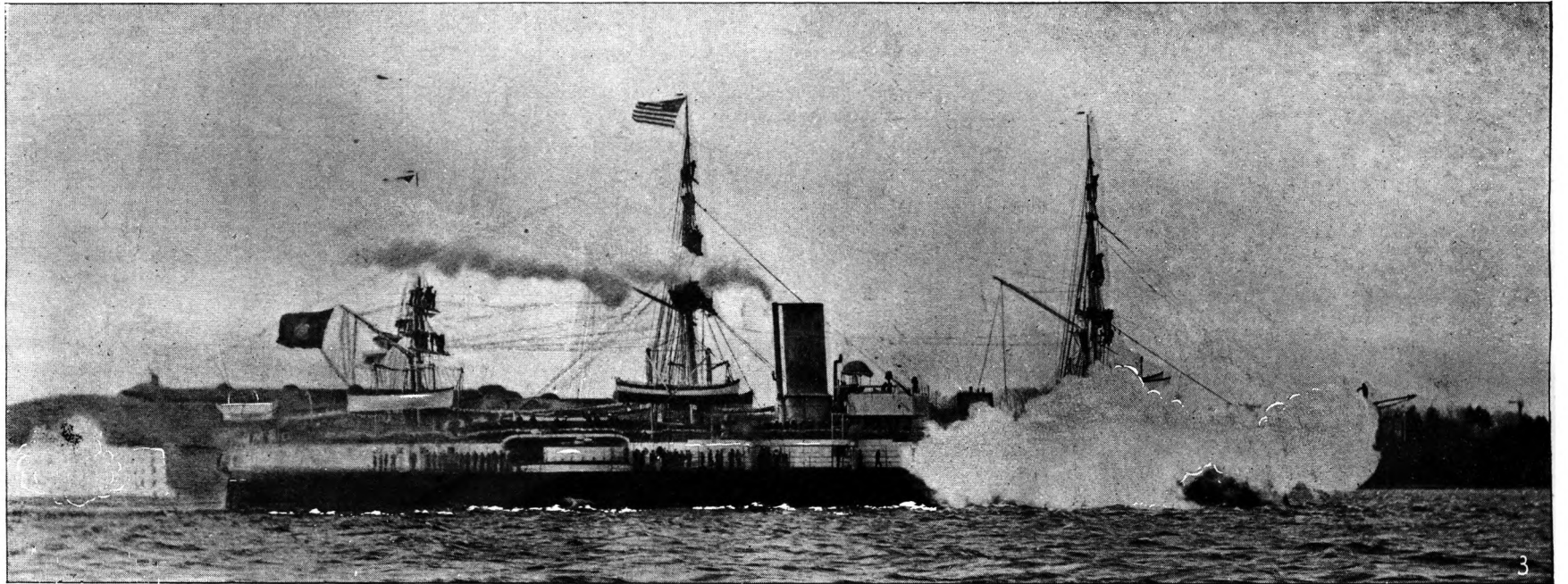
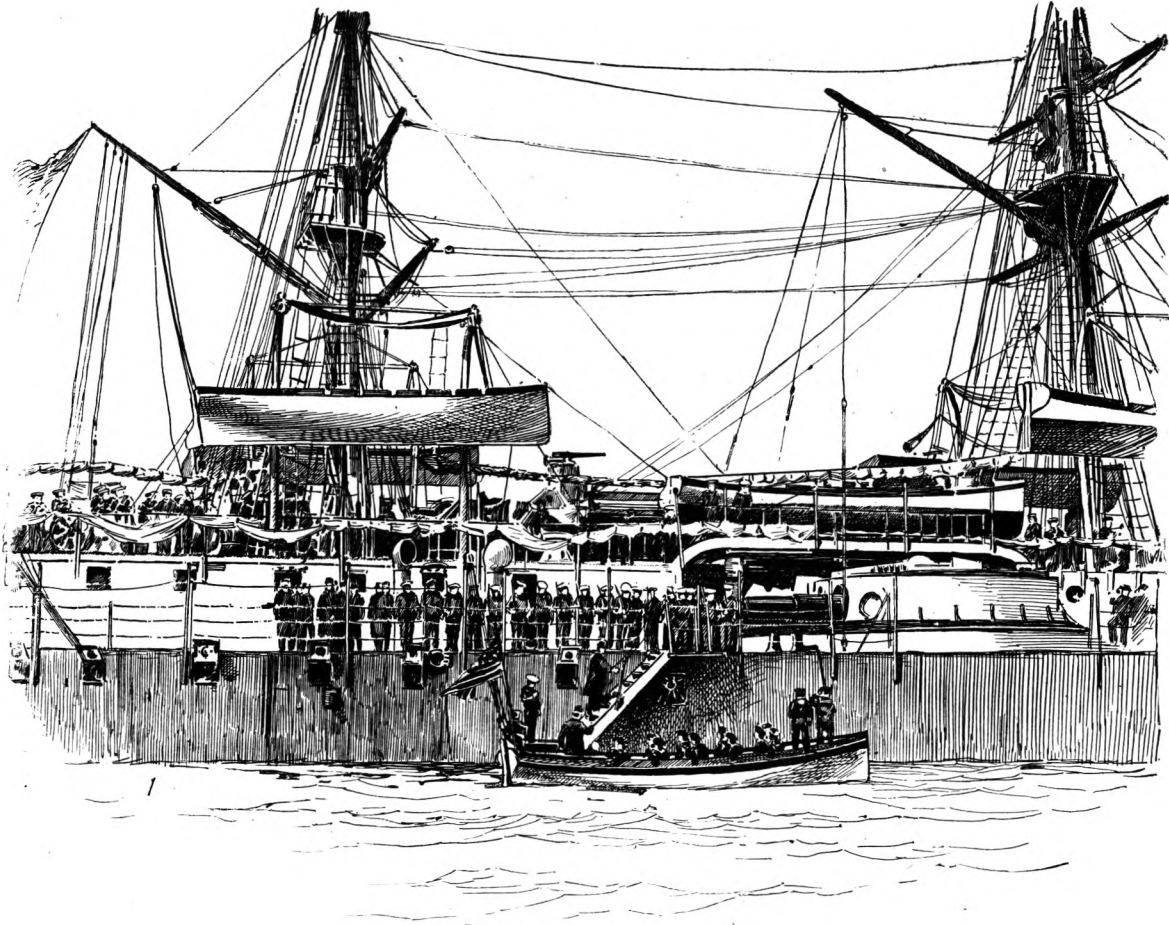
The cheering was continuous from the beginning to the end of the match, and reminded the young African explorer, Glave, of the days when he was in central Africa, and about to be attacked by a band of hostile natives.

A VALUABLE ACQUISITION.

THAT prosperous institution, the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, of this city, which has attained such signal growth under the aggressive management and presidency of Mr. E. B. Harper, has been exceedingly fortunate in securing the services of the Hon. John W. Vrooman, of Herkimer, as treasurer. He has also become a member of the Board of Directors, and holds the responsible place of chairman of the Executive Committee. Mr. Vrooman was for many years Clerk of the State Senate, and is widely known as the Grand Master of the Masonic Order of this State. For several years he has been at the head of the Herkimer County Bank, but will withdraw from its management in order to devote his entire time to the interests of the Mutual Reserve. The 60,000 members of Mr. Harper's insurance association are to be congratulated on this infusion of some of the best and most conservative young blood of the State into its management. Mr. Vrooman's successful and honorable career, not only in politics but also in every business enterprise with which he has been associated, indicates great executive ability. He is a valuable acquisition to the Mutual Reserve.



1. A CHIEF SPEAKS FOR PEACE. 2. CATTLE-OWNERS BUNCHING THEIR CATTLE FOR PROTECTION. 3. EXODUS OF HALF-BREEDS AND SQUAW-MEN. 4. THE GHOST DANCE.
 THE RECENT INDIAN EXCITEMENT IN THE NORTHWEST.—FROM SKETCHES MADE ON THE SPOT BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, J. H. SMITH.—[SEE PAGE 351.]



1. UNITED STATES NAVAL OFFICERS BOARDING THE BRAZILIAN FLAGSHIP "AQUIDABAN." 2. THE BUGLER. 3. THE "AQUIDABAN" PASSING FORT WADSWORTH AND MANNING THE YARDS. 4. THE "AQUIDABAN'S" NORDENFELT GUN. 5. THE TURRET-GUNS. 6. THE FORTS ON GOVERNOR'S ISLAND SALUTING.
 THE VISIT OF THE BRAZILIAN SQUADRON.—ITS RECEPTION AT THIS PORT BY VESSELS OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY.—FROM PHOTOS.
 [SEE PAGE 350.]

HUNT CLUBS AND HUNTING.

THE SPORT AS IT HAS DEVELOPED ON LONG ISLAND AND IN WESTCHESTER.

It is only during the past decade that hunting and hunt clubs have become the popular institutions they are at present. Before then hunting men were a tribe unknown; there was no demand for hunters, and a man in a red coat would have been taken for the advance agent of a circus, or an amiable lunatic wandering around when he should have been in confinement.

All this is changed, and hunting is as recognized an amusement as base-ball is, and hundreds of thousands of dollars are yearly expended by members of the various hunt clubs and by the clubs on the sport.

The chief organizations of the kind around New York are the Meadow Brook, the Rockaway, the Essex County, the Westchester, and the Staten Island packs, the sole singly-owned pack being that of Mr. Frank Griswold, who hunts on Long Island about four miles from Garden City.

There are also packs that have their headquarters at Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Boston, and there are half a dozen in Canada, and some of the best horses come from that country. All these hunts have club-houses. The club members own cottages and houses around, and keep things lively in the spring and autumn. They are at Newport in the summer, and play polo. Polo and hunting seem to go hand-in-hand, and where the one is to be found the other is not far off.

The Meadow Brook Hunt Club is without doubt the most sporting organization of its kind in this country. Its one sport is hunting. Few of the members shoot. There is no water for yachting near the club, and the coterie whose centre is the pleasant club-house in the middle of Hempstead plains live for hunting alone.

The club has been in existence longer than any organization of the kind, and was started in 1877 by Messrs. Robert Center, Frank Griswold, A. Belmont Purdy, and W. C. Peet. These gentlemen, after some scratch hunting in New Jersey, fixed on Long Island as the best place for their sport, and imported a pack of hounds. After a short time the present club-house, then a farm-house, was rented from the Stewart estate, and the pack christened the Queens County Draghounds.

As soon as the hounds arrived a circular was sent round asking for support, and it was well responded to, both financially and otherwise, and the first meet of an organized pack of hounds in America took place at Garden City in October, 1877. The sport was capital, and the hunt grew rapidly in favor. There was considerable talk as to whether the pack should be held as a proprietary or a club pack, and Messrs. Peet and Purdy retired in consequence, while Messrs. Center and Griswold continued to hunt the country until 1880, when the pack was moved to Castle Inn, Westchester, and Meadow Brook was left without a pack of hounds.

This suited neither the residents nor the managers of the Stewart estate, and Mr. Belmont Purdy was urged to start a new club and purchase a new pack of hounds. This was done, and in the list were such names as W. E. D. Stokes, Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., F. Gebhard, C. G. Francklyn, A. Belmont, Jr., A. W. Sanford, Elliott Zborowski, the late S. S. Sands, W. R. Travers, and George L. Lorillard.

The new pack was imported by the Hon. T. Burke Roche, and hunting began with great zest. Mr. A. Belmont Purdy was the master, and so promising did the prospect seem that on May 1st, 1881, the club was incorporated under the name of the Meadow Brook Hunt Club, with the late W. R. Travers as president. This position Mr. Travers held until his death. The post of master has been held by Messrs. August Belmont, Jr., Frank Appleton, E. D. Morgan, T. G. Beresford, and lastly by Mr. Thomas Hitchcock, under whose able management the pack has become what it is.

The annual steeplechases were amusing, and gave a day's outing to every one, but they did not pay, and when the Rockaway Steeplechase Association was formed it was decided to amalgamate the steeplechase interests of the club with those of the Rockaway Steeplechase Association. It is probable, now that the Rockaway Steeplechase Association has become a thing of the past, that the Meadow Brook Club will start an annual hunt meeting, the prizes being plate alone, and nothing attempted but of the most rural nature.

While hunting is in progress no other sport finds a footing at Meadow Brook, but in the summer polo and tennis find plenty of votaries, and as there are a number of country places close to the club, there are always plenty of people for a small dance or fun of any kind. Among those who have houses near by are Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt, Mr. and Mrs. Smith Hadden, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Ladenburg, Mr. and Mrs. O. Bird, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. August Belmont, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Ripley, Mr. and Mrs. Van R. Kennedy, while the bachelors include Messrs. Stanley Mortimer, E. Winthrop, F. F. D. Keruochan, and H. Herbert.

The list of straight, hard riders across what is without doubt the hardest and biggest country around New York, includes all of the above-named men, while half a score can be added who live at a little distance off; Willard Roby, F. T. Underhill, C. Carroll, E. Cushing, Center Hitchcock, Rawlin Cottinet are a few of these, making in all a band of men who would show to advantage in any country, however big and however difficult to negotiate. The clubs sustained a severe blow in the sad death of Mr. S. S. Sands, Jr., out hunting; as not only was he one of the foremost riders of the hunt, despite the fact that he was a heavy weight, but at polo he was one of the best men we had in this country.

The club-house was originally an ordinary farm-house, and the original conformation has been maintained, though considerable additions have been made at different times. One of these was a ball-room, built on the other side of the entrance driveway, and joined to the main building by an overhead passage, under which one has to drive when going to the house or kennels. The ball-room is comfortably furnished when not in use for dances, and there are several bed-rooms overhead in which the bachelor members live. The most cozy room in the house is the smoking-room, filled up with comfortable chairs and lounges, and hung with pictures of adventures in flood and field. A late addition is some fifty framed photographs of horses be-

longing to members of the club, and pictures of members themselves. Near by is the dining-room, and above are bed-rooms, communicating, as before said, with the other wing of a passage.

The stables are built on three sides of a square, and though of wood, are both warm and comfortable. The side nearest the house is taken up by loose boxes; the centre division is half loose boxes and half stalls, and opposite to the first named is the polo pony stable, which shows a long row of smart, well-docked polo ponies of all shapes and colors. The stables are looked after by Hewlett, who recently sustained a fracture of the collar-bone and dislocation of the shoulder without falling from his mount; a feat, I should say, almost unparalleled in the annals of accidents. He was bucked out of the saddle on to the animal's neck, and got back into the saddle without falling. Hewlett is a character, but a faithful servant, and thoroughly understands his business.

Only a few yards away is the main stable; this has a double row of loose boxes on one wing, a large barn in the centre, and the kennels at the other end. The loose boxes are as comfortable as could be wished for, and the harness-room is a perfect picture of what a hunt harness-room should be. Mr. Hitchcock has succeeded in getting together a stable of hunters that it would be very hard to duplicate in this country, and nearly as hard in England. To begin with he likes to ride a thoroughbred, and all his have untarnished pedigrees. Hard Times and Windbeam are the most seasoned hunters of the lot, and are the picture of what a hunter should be. In Farewell, a three-year-old, Prince Charming, and Good Times, Mr. Hitchcock has three as promising green hunters as could be found; the last two, bought in the Genesee country, promise to turn out extraordinary fencers and are very fast. There is also, besides one or two others, a big promising yearling, bred by Mr. Haggin, that has jumped over five feet in the inclosed ring, a promising performance.

Mr. Hitchcock's horses are all chestnuts, and of much the same stamp and make. He is one of the few men competent and willing to "make" a hunter, and he schools every horse himself, and they are all perfect fencers with good manners.

The kennels are rather of the rough-and-ready order, but are warm and dry. It is probable that at no very future date more pretentious buildings will be erected, but though they may be more perfect from an architectural point of view, they will not answer the purpose for which they are designed any better than those in use at present.

The next pack in importance is that of the Rockaway Hunt Club, whose history is mixed up with that of the Meadow Brook, inasmuch as when the original pack of the latter club left Westchester it came to Far Rockaway, and was incorporated. The leaders were Messrs. Louis Nelson, E. C. Lamontagne, R. Lamontagne, E. N. Dickerson, and J. D. Cheever. The pack was not much, and the advent of Mr. Frank Griswold in 1882 was hailed with delight. So successful was the hunt, that the Rockaway Steeplechase Association was formed, and a site found at Cedarhurst. Here a new club-house was built, and new kennels, and the steeplechase meetings of the club became matters of importance in the sporting world. The Cheevers and Lamontagnes were the moving spirits in the concern, and kept it on its legs, but it could not last, and finally the pretty race-track was cut up into building lots. The club, however, flourishes, and under Mr. Rene Lamontagne's mastership some capital sport has been shown. In 1888 a misunderstanding arose with Mr. Frank Griswold, the master, and it ended in that gentleman taking his pack away and starting it on his own account near Garden City. The club, however, was not to be denied, and the Messrs. Lamontagne, Foxhall Keene, J. D. Cheever, and J. E. Cowdin soon clubbed together and speedily imported a new pack from England, getting some valuable drafts from Lord Pembroke's pack.

The Westchester hunt has had a short, but rather varied career. About six years ago, shortly after the Country Club had been started, Mr. James Waterbury determined to make the new club a present of a pack of harriers, and a number were imported from England and settled at the old Country Club near Pelham. The master was Mr. Frederick Beach, and the hunt speedily became popular. Mr. Beach carried the horn for about eighteen months, and then handed it over to Mr. Howard Potter, who controlled affairs for a like time, he, in his turn, giving way to Mr. Pelham Clinton, who carried the horn until the hounds separated from the Country Club. The country about Pelham had become very much built over, and a move had to be made after the new club-house was erected close to Westchester, and finally it was settled to separate from the Country Club, take the hounds up to White Plains, and call it the Westchester Hunt. This was done, and the hunt is now established there under Mr. T. Havemeyer's mastership. The neighborhood of the Country Club was excellent in many ways, and a series of hunt breakfasts was given. The chief entertainers were Mr. E. C. Potter, Mr. Eugene Blois, Mr. Marion Story, Mr. James Waterbury, Major Cooley, Mr. Frank Wissman, and Mr. Frank Watson, who own residences near by.

The Essex County Hunt commenced life as a riding club, and was known as the Montclair Equestrian Club, the organizer being a lady. This was in 1876. After a while hare-and-hound meets were organized and a pack of beagles introduced. These were replaced in 1880 by a pack of fox-hounds. The club was reorganized and re-named the Essex County Hunt. The kennels in 1883 were moved from Montclair to the side of Orange Mountain. Mr. Charles A. Heesher was master of the pack, he having succeeded Mr. Charles Munn. In 1884 he was followed by Mr. E. P. Thebaud, and in 1887 the hunt moved into its new club-house at Hutton Park. A more delightful club-house could not be imagined, and the club is indeed lucky to have secured such a delightful spot. The master, Mr. Thebaud, resigned two years ago, and has been succeeded by Mr. Stewart, who has shown the best of sport and is very popular.

The youngest of the country clubs and packs of hounds is the Richmond County, better known as the Staten Island Hunt. The club-house is situated between Grimes Hill and Tode Hill on Staten Island, and is a cozy, comfortable residence. The hounds have only been in existence one year, and the country is necessarily rather limited, but capital sport is obtained, and the fences are high enough to try the nerves of any one. The hounds are a mixed English and American lot, and go with plenty of dash and courage. The master is Mr. Penn Smith. He rides hard and well, is popular with his field, and shows good sport.

THE CHARITY - DOLL SHOW.

THE chronicles of the dolls close with this week's letter. Before another paper goes to press the 2,600 young people who have been wandering all over the face of the country acquiring very charming little costumes, made by the loving hands of hundreds of women, will all have been gathered together, grouped, and received the final touches for hair and dress; then the lights will have been turned on, and in a blaze of doll splendor the first Charity-Doll Show in America will have opened to the public.

Already bands of dollies have begun their mission work by figuring at private exhibitions, given in the drawing-rooms of women who have been dressing them. The ladies of Canajoharie, New York, displayed their one hundred dolls for the benefit of a young girl whose physicians pronounced her a hopeless consumptive unless she could be sent for the winter to the healing, bracing airs of the Saranac Lake region. She couldn't afford to take this prescription, so the charity dolls put themselves together, and she has already started, equipped with a bank account sufficient to enable her to remain there all winter, the fund being derived from admission fees.

The Golden Rule Circle, a benevolent society of little girls attached to the South Park Presbyterian Church, over in Newark, New Jersey, held a parlor exhibition of fifty dolls, and netted as many dollars for their own poor from entrance fees and the sale of confections. In several other places sums have been realized for the benefit of different charities by showing groups of the dolls at private views.

A wonderful doll has come from across the sea, accompanied by a charming letter from Madame Albani-Gye, who, with the assistance of her sister, has made the entire costume herself. Madame Albani says of this doll: "I only hope she will arrive a beautiful as she was on Wednesday last, when we had a little tea, which was her reception before setting out for America. She had the greatest success among my friends." An inventory of this superb young person's wardrobe is full of interest. Here it is:

- "A pale pink silk jersey combination.
- "A pair of drawers of fine lawn, trimmed with real Valenciennes lace, insertion, and pink ribbon.
- "Chemise of fine French lawn, also trimmed with real Valenciennes, insertion, and pink ribbons.
- "Silk flannel petticoat trimmed with Torchon lace.
- "White silk petticoat, with silk pleatings edged with real Valenciennes.
- "Silk stockings, silk elastic garters, trimmed with bows of white ribbon.
- "White and gold brocade shoes, made by the celebrated shoemaker Moynkopf.
- "A Venetian dress of rich white satin and gold brocade, opening over an underdress of red satin, trimmed with old Italian lace, gold and pearl trimmings.
- "Cap and pocket of red velvet, trimmed with gold and pearls.
- "Long tulle veil, and the celebrated handkerchief of silk muslin."

The costume is an exact copy of that worn by Madame Albani in the third act of Verdi's "Otello," and will be beheld with keen pleasure by hundreds of the sweet singer's admirers in this country. For, of all the visions of beauty that Madame Albani's repertoire disclosed to us a year ago, there is none over which memory lingers more lovingly than over Desdemona, the loveliest of Shakespeare's women, and the greatest of her operatic triumphs.

The following letter has been received from Miss Elizabeth R. Scovill, the Superintendent of the Newport Hospital. It accompanied a large doll:

"We send herewith a graduate of the Newport Hospital Training School for Nurses, to take part in your doll show. Her outfit is the work of the nurses, and Florence Newport, as we have named her, has afforded much pleasure to all. We consider her a model nurse, as she always keeps her eyes open and cannot gossip. Carelessness and gossip are the first two of the seven deadly sins in a nurse's catalogue. If it is possible, we should like her to be sent to the children's hospital, or some other hospital, that being manifestly her proper field of work."

In marked contrast to these demure and capable dolls, is the delightfully frivolous creature named Carmencita, who comes from Milwaukee. She is constructed of pasteboard, tulle, and spangles; is light as a ball of thistle-down, and dances like a sun-beam on the water. She is made after a pattern that dates back to the days of our grandmothers, when similar dancing dolls were constructed and named for the famous Fanny Ellsler.

A very interesting little doll has come from Philadelphia, dressed by a lady who signs herself "a grand-daughter of Benjamin Franklin." She is in a court costume of pale blue brocade, with powdered wig, feathers in her hair, and "patches." Queen Elizabeth is a magnificent doll, who towers above her fellows, and is a blaze of jewels.

Mrs. G. H. Gilbert's Watteau doll is as dainty as a Dresden figure, and a wonderful example of perfection of detail.

Madame Ponisi is represented by a beautiful white-haired doll, clad in the russet-tinted gown, bonnet, and cloak which one remembers as the costume of the Nurse in "Romeo and Juliet."

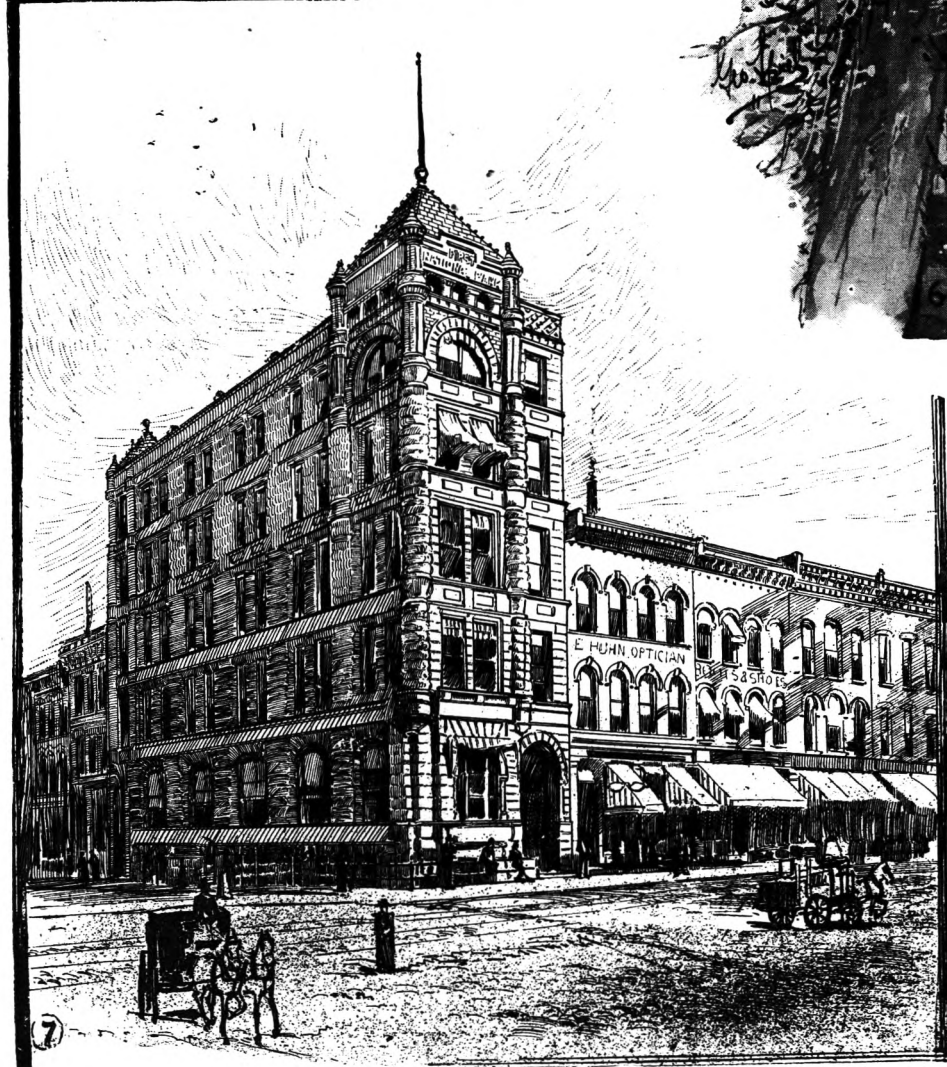
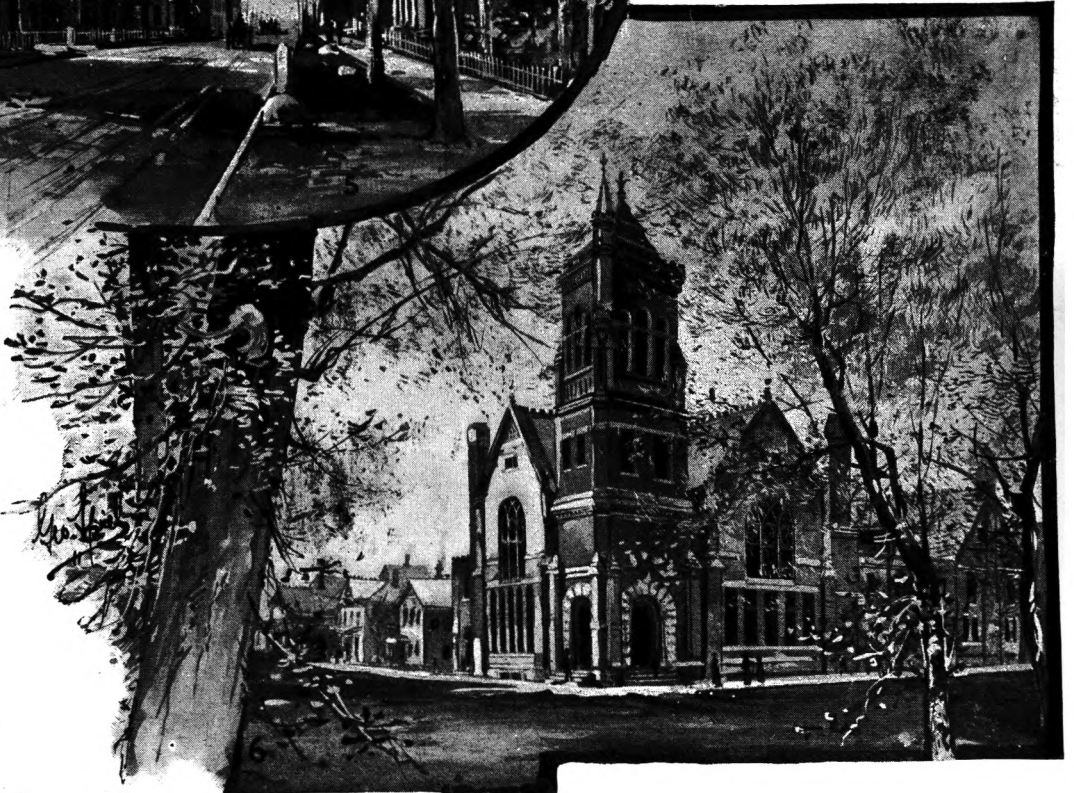
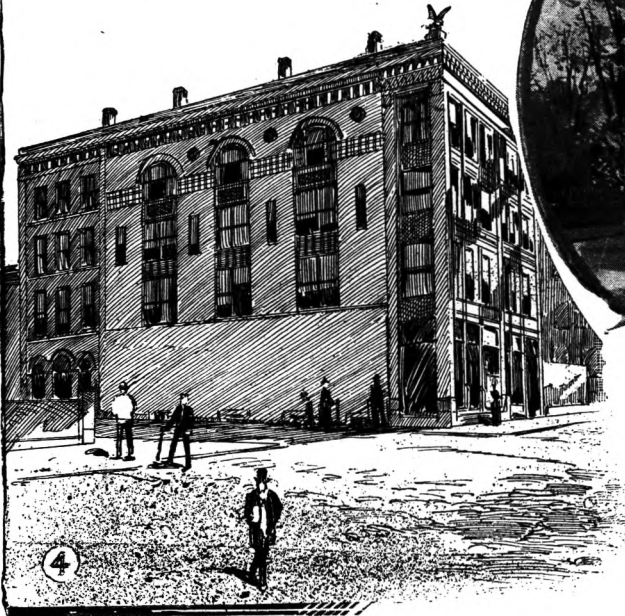
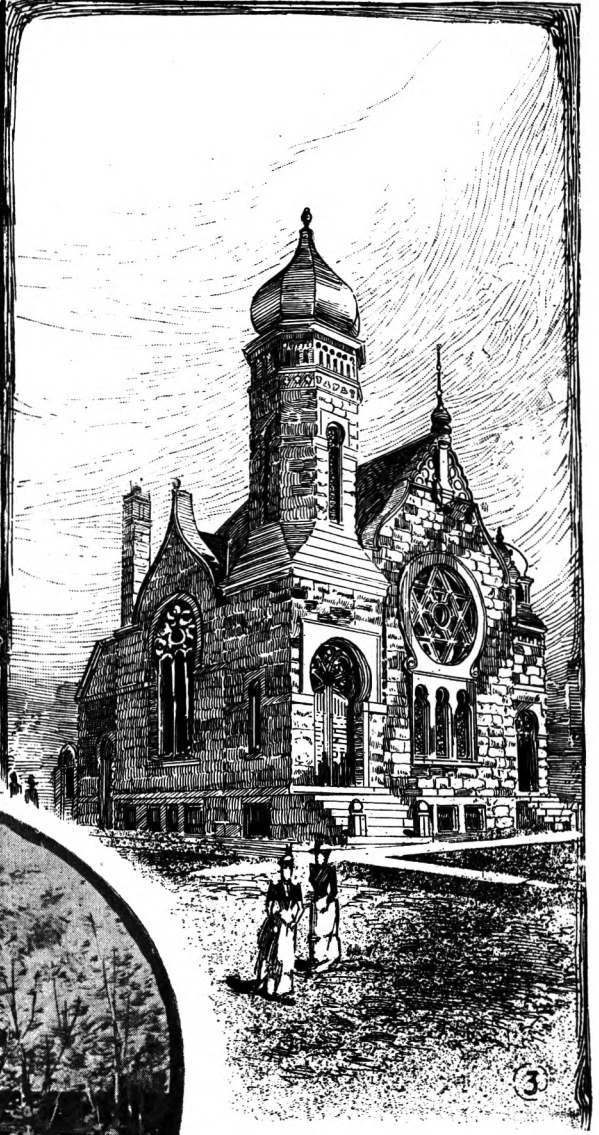
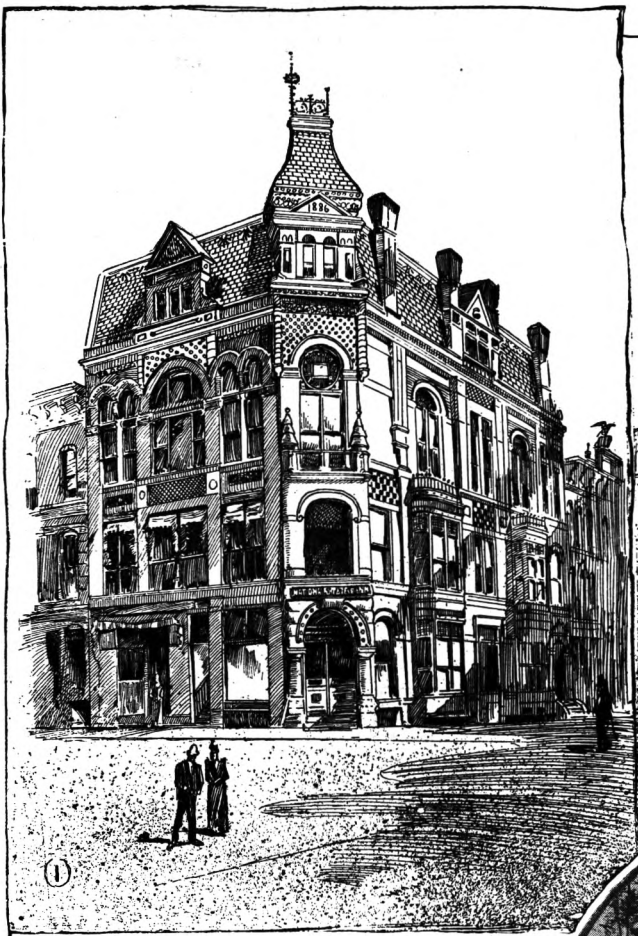
An old familiar friend is Admiral Porter, K. C. B., of "Pinafore" fame, who comes from Mrs. Thomas Whiffen.

Among the groups of dolls is a "primary school," contributed by Mrs. Edward Gay. These are very droll little dolls, of various sizes, that have all been dressed by five little girls.

Fifty dolls have been returned from Miss Farrington's school, The Oakes, at Lakewood. They are very carefully and beautifully dressed. They also were shown at private view before they left Lakewood, and seem to have made a great hit.

The young ladies of Mademoiselle Veltine's school, on West Seventy-third Street, have sent in nearly a hundred beautifully-costumed dollies. All the clothes are made to "take off," and the dainty work shows how entirely a labor of love it has been.

The largest number of dolls that have been undertaken by any school or society are the eight hundred that the young lady students of the Normal College dressed. These presented a curious spectacle when they were piled on tables, shelves, window-seats, and chairs in the library of the college, ready to be returned. That staid, decorous apartment absolutely overflowed with finery; for, without exception, the dolls were things of beauty, and will be a source of unmixed joy to many a dollless child, to whom happiness is a strange, new sensation. There are hardly any words that are too strong to express the very deep appreciation which must meet this generous effort on the part of busy, studious girls to brighten the lives of unfortunate little folks.



1. NATIONAL STATE BANK BUILDING. 2. A TYPICAL RESIDENCE. 3. JEWISH SYNAGOGUE. 4. A BUSINESS BLOCK. 5. GLIMPSE OF GROVE STREET. 6. ONE OF THE NEW CHURCHES. 7. FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING. 8. H. J. HIGGINS & CO. BUILDING.

RECENT ARCHITECTURE IN BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS.—[SEE PAGE 359.]

PAWTUCKET, RHODE ISLAND.

THE GREAT MANUFACTURING CITY OF NEW ENGLAND—ITS ENTERPRISE AND FAMOUS INSTITUTIONS.

THE State of Rhode Island justly claims the distinction of being one of the earliest seats of the mechanic arts and manufactures on this side of the Atlantic, and throughout the successive periods of its history, amid the magnificent advances of progress in sister commonwealths, it has sustained the character of being foremost in the encouragement of domestic industries.

The celebration of the hundredth anniversary of cotton-spinning in America recently closed at Pawtucket in a blaze of glory. Governors of the various New England States, with their staffs and distinguished citizens of their various commonwealths, were present and reviewed the trades procession and military review.

Not only does this great manufacturing city have the honor of being the birthplace of the enormous industry of cotton-spinning, but within its then village limits one hundred years ago was held the first Sunday-school ever gathered and organized in the United States, and this event was also celebrated by one of the grandest parades of Sunday-school children ever known in this country.

Pawtucket is a town two hundred and thirty-four years old, and was one hundred and thirty-four years old when Samuel Slater settled there in 1790, and set in operation his spindles and carding machines, and the necessary drawing and roving frames for manufacturing cotton by water power. From the handful of inhabitants it then had, Pawtucket has grown to a city of nearly 28,000 people, having gained nearly 9,000 in the last decade. In that time \$5,000,000 have been expended for new buildings, and there are in Pawtucket to-day some of the most colossal manufacturing establishments of cotton fabrics in the world. And according to the latest statistics available, the number of spindles running in Rhode Island now is 1,500,000, and looms 30,500. The capital invested amounts to about \$33,000,000. More than \$13,000,000 are paid out for raw materials, and the value of the product is placed at \$28,000,000, while \$9,000,000 more are annually paid out in wages.

Pawtucket is also a city of churches and splendid schools. The latter have become noted as the finest in New England. The city has one of the finest and best arranged libraries of any city outside the great metropolitan collections. The water supply of Pawtucket, which cost \$1,550,830, is famous as the most complete and of the purest source in the country, and was so reported by a committee of French scientists of Paris.

One of the great features of the exhibition was a sample of every kind of cotton goods known to the trade of the world. This exhibit a committee of experts spent months in completing, and it has made Pawtucket world famous. It will probably be taken intact to the World's Fair.

As great a manufacturing centre, however, as Pawtucket is, she is likely in the immediate future to attain still greater eminence in this particular. No city offers greater inducements for new manufacturing plants to locate than does this Manchester and Birmingham combined of New England. The map of the city and surroundings presented herewith shows what a large and eligible tract of land, right in the city limits, has been donated by public-spirited citizens to enhance the prosperity of Pawtucket and extend her industrial power. This property consists of free gifts of sites for manufacturing plants of from one acre to twenty acres, according to the magnitude of the concern locating.

It is without doubt the finest distributing centre in New England, being within forty miles of Boston on two direct lines of railroad. It is skirted upon three sides by the principal systems of railroad in New England, the "Old Colony," the New York and New England Railroad, and the New York, Providence and Boston Railroad, the latter of which has already purchased and had donated to it nine acres of land, upon which it is now erecting an immense freight depot and side tracks to accommodate the most extensive business. One hundred and fifty-four trains, freight and passenger, pass through Pawtucket every day. Cars by these systems of roads are within twelve minutes' haul of the docks of the New York, Philadelphia, Norfolk, and Baltimore boats, and of the great Wilkesbarre coal pier, the largest in New England, and which supplies the large manufactories of the Blackstone valley and Worcester County, and is the same distance from the great depot of the Standard Oil Company.

The Pawtucket system of water-works gives a pressure of

ninety pounds to the square inch, thus not requiring the expense of pumping into boilers. It guarantees to afford water for manufacturing purposes cheaper than any city in New England, and of a quality not to be excelled in purity.

Pawtucket has the largest machine-shops, which turn out all classes of machinery for manufacturing purposes, and the most skilled mechanics are in its vicinity, who can be obtained at no loss of time or expense by those seeking men as master workmen. It has a large class of skilled operatives trained for the most difficult textile industries. The land which it is proposed to donate in part comprises one-half of the territorial domain of the city, and is a large, level surface of gravel and loam, beneath which, at a distance of fifteen feet, is an inexhaustible supply of water, which can be used for exhausting steam, thus reducing to a minimum the cost of steam power.

The attention of manufacturers of all kinds of textiles, machinery, etc., abroad, who design locating plants in America, is especially called to the superior advantages afforded by Pawtucket, in comparison with other sections of the United States. The great difficulty experienced in any new country in the start-

of any textile to public favor. It is, therefore, advisable for all manufacturers coming from abroad, and to a country comparatively new, with respect to the finer grades of manufactured goods, not to overlook the inducements which Pawtucket affords, but follow the example of the "Coateses," and be assured of success at the outset, so far as these very important environments can contribute thereto.

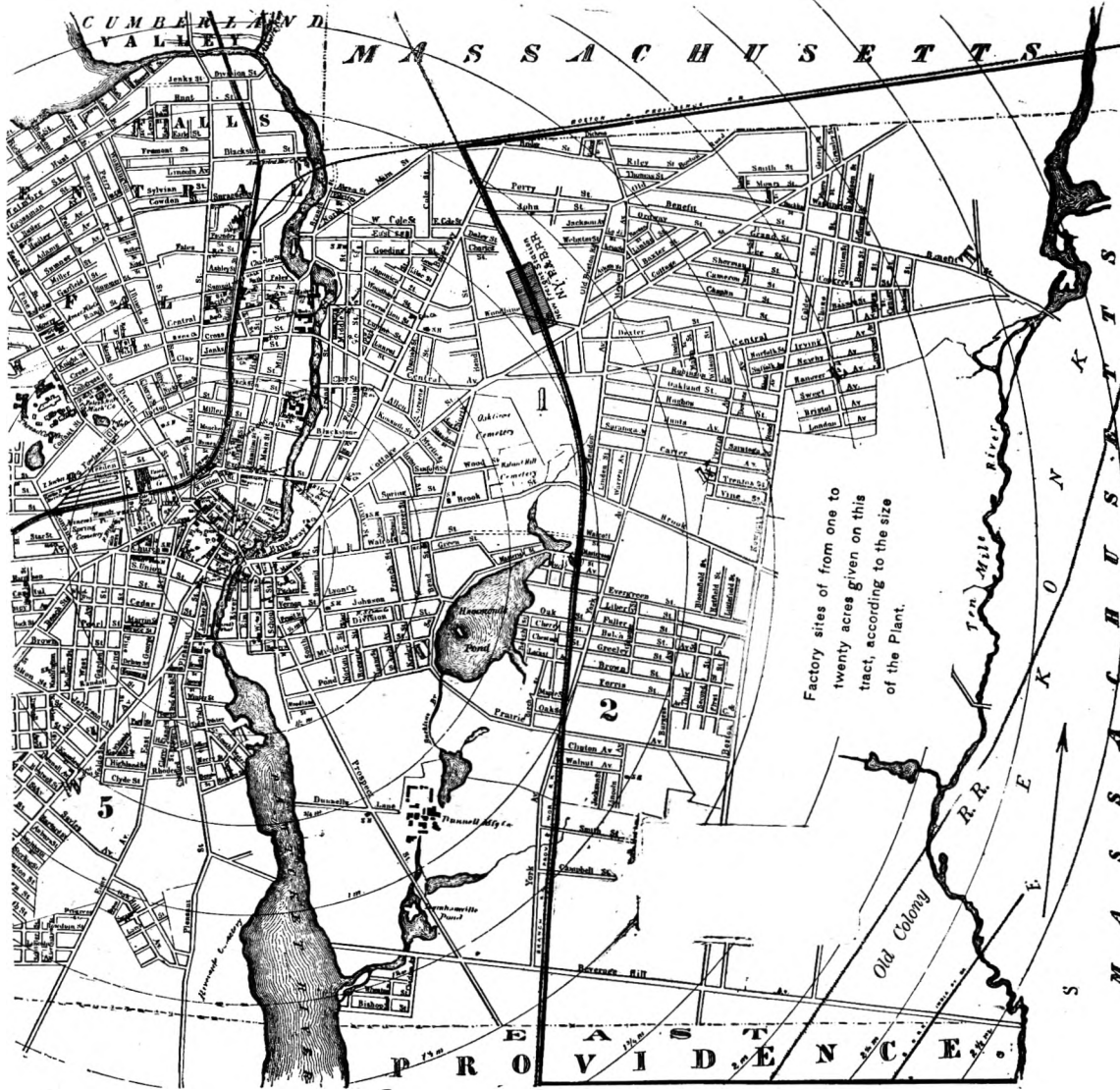
The parties who have so generously contributed the donations of land for manufacturing sites, before mentioned, have designated Mr. William R. Sayles, Treasurer of the Pawtucket Business Men's Association, and Mr. Edwin Darling, Superintendent of the Water-Works, a committee to receive all communications and applications relative to the location of establishments on the property. These gentlemen refer for confirmation of their business standing and the good faith of their propositions to Hon. O'ney Arnold, President of the First National Bank, Hon. Darius Goff, the eminent and veteran manufacturer, and to James Dempsey, Esq., Agent and Treasurer of the Lewiston Bleaching and Dye Works.

Pawtucket is indeed fortunate in the possession of its Business Men's Association, which

comprises more than two hundred members, and includes the most enterprising and successful business men and manufacturers of the community. Ever alert to the city's material advancement and the extension of its commercial influence, the members, individually and collectively, have done much creditable service in Pawtucket's behalf. Every courtesy is extended to investigating capitalists, and business propositions have careful consideration.

Among the distinguished manufacturers of America is the Hon. Darius Goff, whose portrait we present. Mr. Goff's name is so familiar to the ladies throughout the country in connection with the braid he manufactures, that it is a household word. Mr. Goff is also at the head of the Union Wadding Company, the largest of its kind in the world; while his plush industry, comparatively new, ranks upon an equal footing with those abroad in regard to color, style, and durability. He is now nearly eighty years of age, and yet manifests the enterprise and vigor of a young man. Upon public affairs relating to the advancement of his city, he has always been earnest in his progressive tendencies, and but recently addressed a letter to the Business Men's Association at Pawtucket, suggesting the advisability of exempting all manufacturing plants which may be located on the tract of land set aside for this purpose from taxation for a term of ten years. The

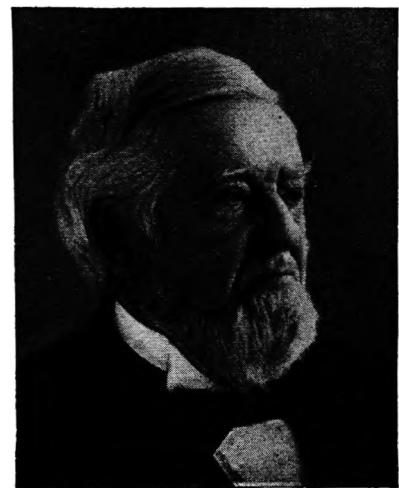
association have the proposition under consideration, and, if they do not recommend entire exemption from taxation for this term of years, will, undoubtedly, advise a liberal concession. Pawtucket has, beside Mr. Goff, many enterprising manufacturers and capitalists, who are ever ready to assist any enterprise that offers to benefit their community, but no citizen in business circles stands higher for good, old-fashioned integrity than the Hon. Darius Goff.



MAP OF THE CITY OF PAWTUCKET, SHOWING ITS ADVANTAGES AS A MANUFACTURING CENTRE.

ing of a branch of industry requiring skilled labor will be found to be entirely overcome by locating in this vicinity. J. & P. Coates, the great thread manufacturers from Paisley, Scotland, recognized the importance of this factor when they determined to establish their plant in America, and gave the city of Pawtucket the preference over other sections. Their success, so far as the labor question is concerned, was assured from the outset, and it has always been one of the most prosperous manufacturing concerns in the country, never having experienced the semblance of a "strike," or had trouble in securing experienced labor. They also overcame another difficulty, serious to new plants in most sections, by finding in Pawtucket the oldest and best machine-shops for the performance of work, almost under their immediate supervision, and with having at their "elbow-touch," as it were, master mechanics with whom to consult. In fact, everything essential to the complete equipment of a manufacturing plant can be found in this city and its neighbor, Providence, from a magnificent engine from the world-renowned works of Corliss to spools, brushes, brooms, and mill supplies of all kinds, character, and description.

There are also located in this city the largest dyeing and bleaching concerns in America, and, as a matter of fact, in the world. That of the Dunnells deserves especial mention. This magnificent plant, which was lately destroyed by fire, is now being rebuilt at a cost of several hundred thousand dollars. It is in the immediate vicinity of the tract of land set aside for manufacturing plants, to which we have already referred, and will afford advantages for dyeing and bleaching upon a scale commensurate with the largest plant that may be erected in this immediate vicinity. This also is another important factor for consideration by those wishing to start a new textile industry, and who do not wish to be encumbered or incur the expense at the outset of works of this description, and yet cannot dispense with works capable of performing the best service and attaining the greatest results, upon which so much depends in the introduction

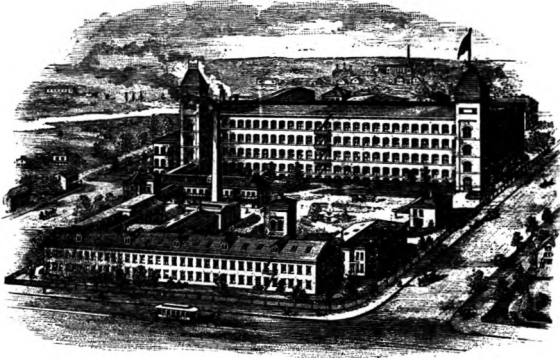


HON. DARIUS GOFF.

THE RECENT PAWTUCKET CENTENNIAL.

THE SLATER COTTON COMPANY.

THE recent Cotton Centennial justly attracted wide attention to the name and works of Slater, but there will be found no grander climax of the work he commenced than in the immense mills of the Slater Cotton Company at Pawtucket. This company was organized in 1869 with a capital of \$250,000. It was specially designed to preserve the family name of Slater, and with this patriotic idea the corporation was named. Commencing with a plant of 16,000 spindles and 350 looms, the reputation of the goods turned out, and consequent immense sales, soon necessitated an increase of the plant to 20,000 spindles and 470 looms, and the capital to \$400,000, while the operatives employed have increased from 325 in 1876 to 500 at the present time. In 1882 the banner of the "Pride of the West" was still so far to the front that a new mill 302 x 92 feet, five stories high, with an L 92 x 40, was built. This added to the plant 544 looms, giving a total of 47,000 spindles, with the

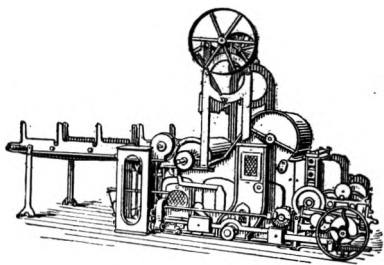


THE SLATER COTTON-MILLS, PAWTUCKET, R. I.

capital increased to \$600,000. This would seem the acme of success, but still the "Pride of the West" led the van, and has gone steadily farther to the front, and to-day the Slater Cotton Company run to their full capacity 1,325 looms and 52,000 spindles. Over 3,500 bales of cotton of the finest staple are required for raw material each year, and nearly 6,000,000 yards of cloth are turned out. Most of this is the famed "Pride of the West" muslin for fine shirtings and ladies' and children's wear. For gentlemen's shirts and ladies' underwear it has no equal, and their goods are for sale by all wholesale and retail dry-goods dealers in the United States in 36, 41, and 46 inch widths, the two latter widths being for pillow-shams and cases. After twenty years of use its reputation is among the first, and unexcelled for superior finish and durability. In addition to "Pride of the West" the company manufacture sateens, twills, and fancy woven goods. Eleven engines, aggregating 1,200 horse power, drive this vast acreage of machinery, and light both of the large factories with electric light.

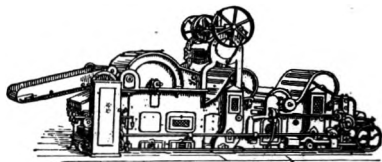
THE POTTER & ATHERTON MACHINE COMPANY,

of Pawtucket, a couple of whose machines we present, is one of the most successful establishments of the kind in the country.



SINGLE-BEATER FINISHER LAPPER, WITH POTTER PATENT EVENER AND CONSOLIDATED LAP HEAD.

While they make other kinds of cotton machinery, a specialty is made of openers and lappers of their own patents, having taken out nine patents within two years. Among others of their patents is the Potter evener, used on both openers and finishers. A year ago Mr. Potter took some of their machines to England, and in a test with English makes they came out ahead of all



TWO-SECTION COMPOUND OPENER LAPPER, WITH PATENT BUCKLEY OPENER AND POTTER PATENT PEDAL FEED MOTION, EVENER, AND CONSOLIDATED LAP HEAD.

others. Arrangements have been made for their manufacture in England and on the Continent, and the company have a large trade in the United States and South America. The company give work to about one hundred and twenty employes, and make from eighteen to twenty machines a month.

AN ERROR CORRECTED.

SOLELY through inadvertence, the picture of an enormous spouting oil-well at Baku, Russia, kindly sent us by H. J. Corell, of Eldred, Pa., and produced in a recent number of this paper, was incorrectly captioned. The reading-matter accompanying the picture had been mislaid, and in the hurry of closing our columns the error was made of locating the well at Baker, Pa. Of course Mr. Corell was not at fault in the matter.

BLOOMINGTON, ILLINOIS.—THE "EVERGREEN CITY."

SITUATED midway between Chicago and St. Louis on the great trunk lines of the Chicago and Alton, the Lake Erie and Western, the Illinois Central, and the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western railways, Bloomington is one of the best located and most prosperous cities in this section of the Union. The city possesses \$16,000,000 taxable property; an excellent water-works system, with thirty miles of mains; a valuable electric light plant, electric street railways, paved and well kept streets, handsome parks, and all public improvements of a superior character. Its social organizations, churches, library, newspapers, and educational facilities give it a foremost rank among its sister cities, while it also excels in the value of its agricultural and improved live-stock trade.

Among Bloomington's important private enterprises is the Interstate Building and Loan Association, having an authorized capital of \$20,000,000. Its president, General Adlai E. Stevenson, and ex-Assistant Postmaster-General, is a gentleman of national reputation, honored for his services to his State and nation in many positions of responsibility. As a lawyer, his high ability won him the distinction of being one of the most eminent members of the Illinois Bar, and in public life his popularity and influence were such as to twice elect him to Congress from a district politically opposed to him.



HON. A. E. STEVENSON.

As First Assistant Postmaster-General under President Cleveland, he directed the affairs of his department with such energy and method as to win wide commendation. In 1888 he was favorably considered as a vice-presidential candidate on the Democratic ticket, but circumstances made it impolitic to select the second candidate from Illinois. When the contest for the location of the World's Fair began he made a tour of the Southern States in behalf of the claims of Chicago, being received with great cordiality. He then took a leading part in pushing the work before Congress and assisted very greatly in promoting the success of the Western city.

Mr. T. J. Bunn, the secretary and manager of the association, is one of the oldest bankers in Illinois, widely known in banking



T. J. BUNN.

and financial circles, and universally regarded as one of the most alert and reliable fiduciary and investment agents in the West. A trained business man, he has successfully managed some of the most important enterprises of the West, and has safely and profitably invested a great deal of money for capitalists in almost every part of the country. Mr. Bunn is a native of Bloomington, and is highly esteemed by his fellow-citizens, having been twice elected Mayor of the city. He served as postmaster of Bloomington under two Administrations, and in many instances has been the worthy recipient of the confidence of his friends. To his well-known ability as a prudent investor is due the unbounded favor with which the association has been regarded by investment-seekers.

LIFE INSURANCE.—"HERMIT'S" REPLIES.

FROM Bucyrus, Ohio, comes a letter which states that a representative of the Order of Annual Friends is visiting that city for the purpose of instituting a lodge. My correspondent says that, in view of what I stated in this column on the 20th of September last regarding the Order of Annual Friends, he is not prepossessed in its favor; but the institutors of the movement insist that I have no personal knowledge of the fraternity.

My correspondent kindly sends me some of the attractive and

beguiling literature issued by the concern. On the first page the announcement is made that the fraternity is incorporated "under a Massachusetts charter, approved by the Insurance Commissioner and issued by the Secretary of State." As if this was a testimonial in favor of the scheme! Let anybody interested write to the Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts, and ask him plainly what he thinks of it.

It is only a short time ago that the Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts publicly deprecated the fact that, under the Massachusetts law, almost any kind of insurance scheme could obtain a charter. It is sufficient to say of the Order of Annual Friends that it permits a member, after four months' membership, to take out a new certificate, so that he gets a new endowment and a sick benefit of ten dollars per week on each certificate. It promises to give each member a sum not exceeding one hundred dollars in one year.

It stands to reason either that the assessments must be large enough to pay these endowments and sick benefits, or else that the money must come from some miraculous source. I oppose all schemes of this kind which propose to give members one hundred or two hundred dollars at the expiration of two or three years in return for small assessments. What shall I say of this concern that promises to pay so lavishly at the end of one year? The whole scheme is, on its face, one that no financier would call secure.

A correspondent at Toledo, Ohio, wants to know what I think of the Traders' and Travelers' Accident Company of this city. I stated in a recent issue that this was a small company, doing a small business. There are larger, better, and stronger companies of this class—many of them.

From Meadville, Pa., comes a request for information regarding the Keystone Mutual Benefit Association. Look out for all of these Pennsylvania schemes! Remember that Pennsylvania was scandalized not very long ago by the exposure of its "grave-yard insurance" companies.

The Keystone offers various inducements, including a promise of a membership certificate of \$1,000, which certificates, it says, "are negotiable, and can be sold or assigned at any time by a member for value." This feature alone is sufficient to stamp the enterprise as far from conservative. There is a crop of such organizations springing up all over the country, reaping, no doubt, a rich harvest from the credulous and unthinking. There will be a crash some day, and then the unfortunates who have jeopardized their little savings to win a prize will feel as if they had bought a ticket in a lottery and drawn a blank.

Let me once more call the attention of my readers to the fact that the officers of the conservative fraternal organizations have recently denounced these new-fangled hybrid concerns that masquerade in the guise of fraternal societies.

Mr. S. A. Will, Supreme Archon of the Heptasophs, says, "These orders which pay a bonus to members are nothing but speculative schemes. They justly create fear and endanger our liberty by attempting to create the belief that they are similar to us. They offer to pay premiums that seem impossible, and cover the business venture with a cloak of fraternity. We propose to take steps to let the public know who we are and who they are, and if legislation must be had to prevent fraud, we will make every effort to protect legitimate organizations."

I am in receipt of a letter from the president of the Bankers' Life Association of St. Paul, Minn., in which he intimates that I have not dealt fairly with his organization. He says: "We offer bankers who will accept an agency and membership a commission averaging \$10 on a premium of \$66.80, which is legitimate, proper, and usual. The intimation that it is or ever has been our custom to admit persons to membership on the certificate of the solicited person's family physician is utterly without foundation in fact."

I do not believe that I have misrepresented the Bankers' Life Association. What I have written was written with due regard to the facts as they appear. It is certainly, in my judgment, a great misfortune that his or any other company should discriminate and give reduced rates to bankers or any other favored class. I do not see why bankers who take out an insurance in the Bankers' Life Association of Minnesota should be entitled to a commission in return for accepting an agency and membership any more than any other class of its clients.

It looks to me, from what I have seen and heard, as if the secretary of the Bankers' Company, in his anxiety to extend its business, has departed from some of the most conservative methods, and while I do not question the honest intent of the president and other officers of the institution, yet I must criticize the means adopted by the secretary—presumably with their approval—to secure business by offering inducements apparently not well considered.

Mr. Charles Dewey, the President of the National Life Insurance Company of Vermont, referring to the statement made by one of my correspondents that this company "is offering grand inducements in the West in the way of prepayment of premiums with six per cent. interest after certain periods," says: "We beg to say that the idea conveyed by the statement that we offer any inducements to our policy-holders to pay in advance, in excess of the current year premium, is entirely erroneous. This company never, to my knowledge, discounted a premium at any rate of interest, as we are not borrowers, and if any agent representing us has offered such inducement, it has been upon his own responsibility and unauthorized by the home office."

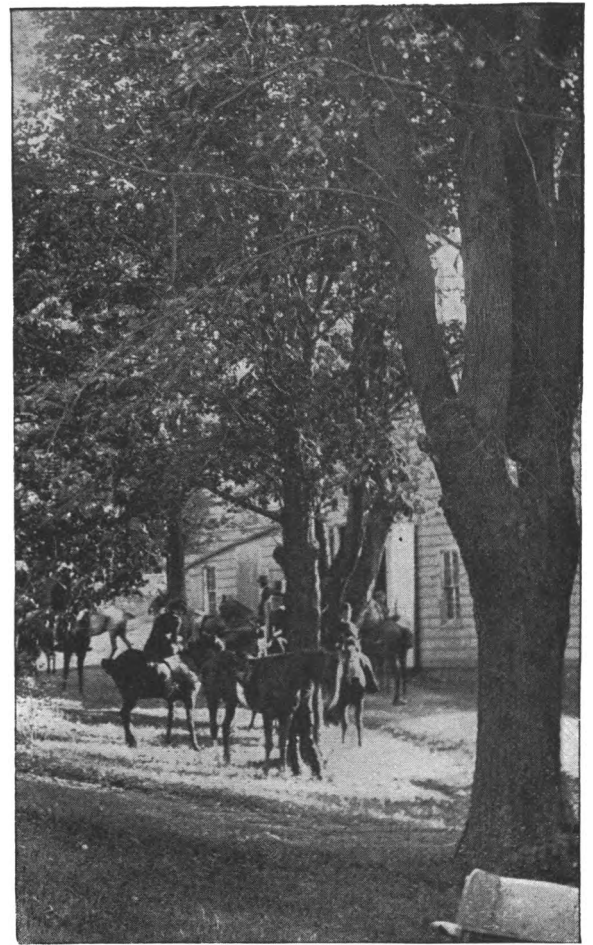
My reply to this is that a correspondent, no doubt well-intentioned, wrote me a letter making the complaint in question. I am strongly inclined to think that there was reason for the complaint. In fact, I do not see, from what the president of the National Life writes, that he denies that such a statement might have been made, for he knows (as well as I know) that agents take great license with their companies in their intense desire to secure business.

Every company ought to have reliable agents. And I might add that all plans offering—as I think the National Life does—to provide for the widow on the death of the insured, and at the same time to provide an endowment for the insured himself at a stated period, are liable to be grossly and most unfairly misrepresented by agents, and the benefits to the proposed insurer unduly magnified.

The Hermit



THE START.



SADDLING.



THE KILL.



THE FIRST JUMP.



WAITING FOR THE MEET.



GOING TO THE MEET.

A DAY'S RUN WITH THE DOGS—FOX-HUNTING ON LONG ISLAND.—[SEE PAGE 353.]

WALL STREET.—BARGAIN DAY.

AFTER the storm we can stop and reason. The crisis on Wall Street has revealed that there was vast—almost criminal—over-speculation here as well as abroad. It has demonstrated the inherent strength of our financial system, and the experience of the last few days has clearly shown that we have abundant resources held in reserve. It is these resources that have given the recent buoyancy to the market, following what seemed to be an almost fatal collapse.

Speculation did not do it. The common, ordinary Wall Street investment did not do it. It was the influx of an army of cautious, conservative buyers, with more or less capital, who took from the Street what they paid for, which gave a healthier tone to the market all around. Bear in mind the fact that these persons have taken their stocks away from the precincts of Wall Street and have locked them securely in safe-deposit vaults everywhere throughout the country; that they will hold them for investment, or for a substantial rise, and that the removal of this large amount of stock (much of it in broken lots—i. e., in lots of less than a hundred shares) will make it more difficult for operators on the bear side to do their work, because it will make stocks scarcer than they have been.

One more suggestion that I have made repeatedly in these columns is strongly upheld by recent developments: that is, that it is wiser for a man to buy only what he can pay for, if it is but a few shares, than to buy a quantity even under the most promising circumstances and hold it on a margin. Those of my readers who were unfortunately loaded with stocks at higher prices may rest serene and contented in the belief that, despite the present depression, prices will ultimately advance so as to relieve them. Those who held on comfortable margins—even thirty or forty per cent.—have, however, seen their margins wiped out, and found themselves subject to an absolute loss of all they had put in. Was it not wiser, then, to buy a little and take no risk, than to buy a great deal and risk everything?

One other fact I should allude to, perhaps, and that is the strength of our industrial situation. Reports from business centres are everywhere encouraging. The only drawback is the scarceness and tightness of money. This is felt most severely in speculative centres. It is felt by investment land and improvement companies which are loaded with real estate at high prices. It is felt by various organizations, particularly in the West, which have spent vast sums of money to establish irrigating plants and to locate town sites and manufacturing centres. It would not surprise me if some of these schemes would succumb to the situation, and yet business is generally so good that they may get through and realize all that they have promised to investors. It seems to me that so long as present prices continue on Wall Street, capital will find it much handier, and perhaps quite as safe, to seek investment here than to go farther from home.

Chairman Walker's idea that two things are essential, namely, the establishment of rates and their maintenance, reaches the pith of the matter. And as he says, "there must be a severance of rate-making from rate-maintaining." I wish it were possible to repeal absolutely the anti-pooling clause of the Interstate Commerce act. That would settle the railway difficulty at once. At any rate, the law should be amended so as to permit pooling under the supervision of the Interstate Commerce Commissioners, and with due regard to the maintenance of rates on a reasonable basis. I presume the power of the Farmer's Alliance in the next Congress will prevent such action. But why should not this good work be done at the present short session?

A Boston correspondent wants to know what I think of the Holland Trust Company of New York. It is accounted a very safe, conservative, and reliable institution. Its president, Robert B. Roosevelt, is one of the wealthy, old-time residents of New York, and that adds not a little to the general confidence in his company. The total assets of the Holland Trust Company, according to the last report, are over \$3,103,000, with liabilities of only a little more than \$2,486,000. This shows a surplus of over \$616,000 and makes a gilt-edged statement.

A correspondent at Amherst, Mass., writes: "I hold stock in North American Company at 12½. Would you sell now or hold?" This is, of course, under existing conditions a purely speculative concern. Even those who are in charge of the affairs of the company can tell very little about it at the present writing. However, there is nothing in the market that I would sacrifice, if bought at present prices. I do not see how things can go much lower, and I do see how they can take a sudden jump almost any week. The assets of the North American may turn out of great value, and they

may turn out of little consequence; but they certainly ought to realize for the stock pretty nearly the price paid by my correspondent.

I am inclined to believe that there will be a fluctuating market pretty nearly throughout December, because of the fact that annual statements are now being made, and the banks want to have the best that they can show with the beginning of the new year. But look for better prices before the close of January if there are no unexpected developments abroad.

The reported entrance of the two Goulds, Mr. Sage, Abram S. Hewitt, and R. T. Wilson into the directorate of the Richmond and West Point Terminal Company is significant of a closer alliance with the Missouri Pacific and the Wabash interests. It will be a good thing for all concerned.

I look for a good deal of speculation in silver, based on the free-coinage movement in Congress, but advise my readers to be very cautious how they operate. Silver at present prices, however, seems to be a purchase.

The latest advices that I have received from abroad are not as reassuring as I had hoped they would be. I still fear that there will be compulsory liquidation in Berlin. If that comes shortly, when money is tight in London, the stringency will also be felt in France, and in that emergency (though our home brokers think it is not to be expected), we would see lower prices here than we had even in the worst slump of last November. Inasmuch as a great amount of Villard securities is held in Germany, it would not be strange if the liquidation in them would continue for some time. This is, I believe, the source of the mysterious and long-continued weakness of everything with which Villard's name is connected.



OUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST.

The following entries have been made in our Photographic Contests for the week ending December 1st, 1890:

- E. P. Johnson, Boston, Mass.; Myra J. Albert, Salem, Ore.; Elliott G. Emery, 78 Penn Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mrs. J. C. Kendall, Norfolk, Conn.; Charles E. Dennison, 112 Pearl Street, Boston, Mass.; Myra E. Sperry, Salem, Ore.; Flora E. Pringle, Salem, Ore.; Alice A. Morris, Monson, Mass.; A. Smedberg, Jr., Riverdale, N. Y.; E. E. Neal, Keota, Iowa; F. A. Phelps, 294 St. James Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Edward L. McKee, 93 South Meridian Street, Indianapolis, Ind.; Edward Weston, 23 West Twentieth Street, New York City; F. E. Fitch, Norwich, N. Y.; C. H. Briggs, 2747 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.; Robert E. M. Bain, 515 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.; James H. Smith, 300 Forty-first Street, Chicago, Ill.; Edward E. Davit, 9 Elm Street, Norwich, N. Y.; Dr. L. A. Wendt, Bellevue College, N. Y.; Fred C. Fletcher, 206 Waterman Street, Providence, R. I.; Alvaro Adsit, Burlington, Vt.; G. W. W. Bartlett, Haverhill, Mass.; Miss Virginia Shortridge, 306 Park Avenue, New York City; Ernest Drunat, Keokuk, Iowa; Alfred Stieglitz, 14 East Sixtieth Street, New York City; E. F. McPike (professional), 59 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.; C. Walter Gaskill, 209 Church Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; E. H. Alley, Toledo, Ohio; Frederick Herff, Jr., San Antonio, Texas; Miss A. C. Knight, 1605 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Grant Castner, 404 Hudson Street, Trenton, N. J.; Raymond Grant, Jr., Johnson City, Tenn.; Albert P. Smyth, 205 East Nineteenth Street, New York City; William E. Johnston, 3 Henry Street, Utica, N. Y.; P. J. A. Berckmans, Augusta, Ga.; H. C. Stansbury, Leesburg, Va.; George William Beatty, 151 East Third Avenue, Columbus, Ohio; Otto D. Binger, 270 Clinton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rev. E. Corneau, St. Petronille, Orleans Island, Quebec; O. P. Watts, Thomaston Me.; W. S. Bonney, Bristol, Conn.; Mrs. Ella Oswald, Manistec, Mich.; E. Q. Holcombe, Lee, Mass.; W. M. Browne, 1 Union Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.



IN OLDEN TIMES

IF AN INVALID RECOVERED, THE PROCESS OF CURE WAS ALMOST AS BAD AS THE DISEASE. IT IS NOT SO NOW. NATURE AND SCIENCE ARE ON BETTER TERMS. NATURAL AGENTS INTELLIGENTLY USED HAVE ACCOMPLISHED WONDERFUL RESULTS.

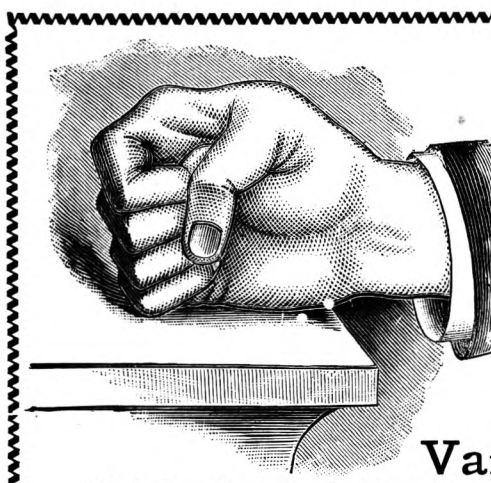
COMPOUND OXYGEN

IS A CONCENTRATION OF PURE OZONE: IT IS VITALIZED BY CHARGES OF ELECTRICITY. YOU INHALE IT: AT ONCE A GENIAL GLOW PERVADES THE SYSTEM, CIRCULATION IS QUICKENED, OBSTRUCTIONS DISAPPEAR FROM THE LUNGS, AND, BEST OF ALL, YOUR STRENGTH RETURNS. IN THIS SIMPLE AND NATURAL WAY DISEASE IS REMOVED. YOUR VIGOR BECOMES YOUR REMEDY, AND VIGOR IS NATURE'S BEST SPECIFIC.

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under NEW Law.
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Black Surahin combination with Turquoise Blue, Rose, Cardinal, and Maize colored Surah.
THESE ARE IN STOCK.
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IN GRECIAN, GREENAWAY, AND GRETCHEN DESIGNS.

If you marry a maid
And expect to find bliss,
You'll confess, I'm afraid,
That you've married a miss.
But I'm certain of this,
If to marry you're led,
You won't wed a miss
If a widow you wed.
Cape Cod Item.

**41st ANNUAL GREETING.
A DAZZLER IN GRAND STREET.**

WHAT RIDLEY & SONS, GRAND AND ALLEN STREETS, HAVE PREPARED AND EXHIBIT FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

With the tact and judgment that characterize the management of the house of E. Ridley & Sons, the preparations for the holiday trade of this Christmas have been quietly going on for months past. The result is seen by the visitors and shoppers. The 41st Annual Greeting is a dazzler and no mistake. The variety and quantity, the quality and beauty of the stock all over the establishment are greater than ever this Christmas. Ridley's has become a veritable *bonheur des Dames*, a "Heaven for Women," for those who shop, at any rate. On the third floor doll-dom reigns supreme, and such lovely dolls that one whole department has been devoted to their display, under the rule of a doll queen disguised as Mrs. McGinty. In the basement, light as day, there are whole regiments of hobby horses and rocking horses of every description, all the latest fads, fancies and patents in new toys, and Christmas and holiday goods proper for children; all the new notions in Christmas tree decorations, from fairies and angels and bicycles and tricycles to horns of plenty, and moons and stars, crescents and suns, and strings of beads and balls, etc.

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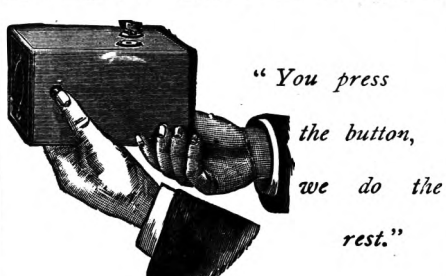
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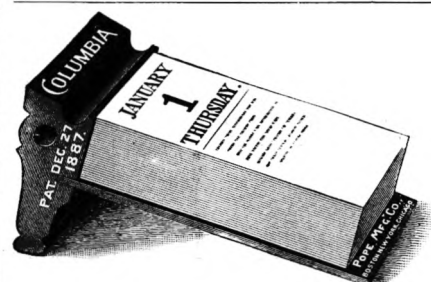
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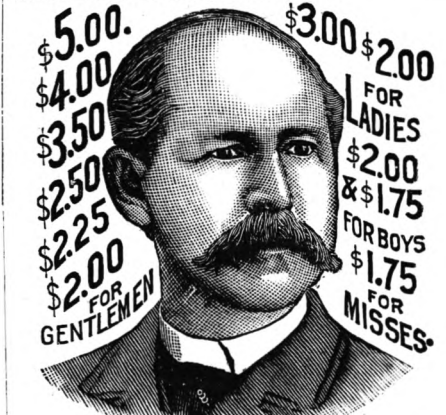
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