

# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1891, by the JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.—Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y., as Second-class Matter.

No. 1887.—Vol. LXXIII.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 14, 1891.

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



GEORGE B. ROBERTS, PRESIDENT OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY COMPANY.—[SEE PAGE 241.]



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 14, 1891.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA, IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year, or 52 numbers	- - -	\$4.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers	- - -	2.00
One copy, for 13 weeks	- - -	1.00

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS—To all foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$5 a year. This paper is for sale by Messrs. Smith, Ainslie & Co., 25 Newcastle Street, Strand, London, W. C., England; Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; Saarbach's American Exchange, No. 1 Clarastrasse, Mainz, Germany. Cable address: "Judgark."

IMPORTANT TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.

We shall be glad to receive from photographers and artists in all parts of the country photographs and sketches of persons, objects, and events of interest; and for such as may be used satisfactory compensation will be made. To save time, photographs can be sent unmounted.

PROFESSOR TOTTEN'S NEW SERIES.

WE take pleasure in announcing that the first of Professor Totten's new series of short articles bearing upon "The Coming Crisis," will appear in this paper next week, and be followed by the remainder as rapidly as they can be prepared for us. Professor Totten's Millennium articles have attracted the attention of the civilized world. They have brought us letters from nearly every Christian land, and have aroused throughout the United States a renewed and widespread interest on the subject of the Millennium. Nothing bearing on this matter printed in recent times has exerted a wider influence or been more generally read than Professor Totten's articles in this paper. In this connection we print a letter from the professor which announces the purpose of his second series of four articles.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., September 23d, 1891. (ANCIENT NEW YEAR'S DAY, 5652 CIVIL.)

To the Editor of Frank Leslie's Weekly:—As promised, I have nearly ready for you a second series of short articles upon certain phases of the coming crisis. In these articles I intend to address myself as particularly to the scientific "professor," as in the former series I did to those of the more sombre "cloth." Yet I opine the result will be about the same, for as the former would not lament at what they are pleased to term my unwarranted "mourning," so I am satisfied the latter will decline to pirouette, no matter how harmoniously I may pipe to astronomic measures!

The war between science and religion has all the latent animus of a pigeon-holed divorce case. There is not even the harmony that existed in Jack Sprat's family, for there the platter *did* get clean from meal to meal, whereas in the mutual stand-off—termed the theo-scientific compromise—which is just the opposite of matrimony, neither party will eat either the fat or the lean placed on the platter by the other! They have agreed, for policy's sake, to sit briefly at the same table at stated hours, but they eat in their own closets, and each partakes of food that, after all, it is best for all concerned is not displayed in public. In the meantime their untouched meal of wholesome haunches, temptingly streaked with fat and lean, is given to the "poor in spirit," who find no conflict between God's dual expression, *true* religion and science *properly so-called*, and who ask grace after cleansing the neglected platter.

However, let me say that I do not intend to answer my critics as to the former series. A long life even were too short to do so, and as I believe the present dispensation has practically come to the end of its tether, I shall not waste the valuable remaining moments to no purpose. I am satisfied that facts will justify me, and that the sounder judgment of your best class of readers has already passed a sufficient verdict. "But what will you say or do if future events do not bear you out?" I have been asked. I will reply to this in the next century—that is, after 1900. In the meantime let me return the query, *ad hominum*, and ask my questioners what *they* will say or do if future events *do* bear me out?

Confident of the integrity of my intentions in raising a warning cry amid facts and premises that have been the study of my life, I should be much better circumstanced even in the event of abject failure—which for one moment I do not contemplate—than those who, calling themselves "wise" and yet not showing themselves so, are at present boasting of their determination "to take the chances." Indeed, from a historical standpoint the position of the world to-day upon this momentous question is exactly the same as that taken by Caiaphas some 1,860 years ago (St. John xi., 49-50), and as a failure of my calculations will merely be a *personal* matter, to the world's so-called gain, I shall share in whatever profit they may derive from a continued lease of life to the present state of affairs. But if so be the world is as much in error as was the aforementioned high priest, the situation will be enough altered to justify my avowed concern.

I certainly derive little satisfaction from the present altitude of ridicule heaped upon me, nor do I contemplate any pleasure in merely being able to say, "I told you so!" At any rate, I shall be better situated to accept whatever shall be accorded to me, in either event, than the scornful can be under any circumstances. There is not even "common sense" to justify their position, while it does and will approve of mine, come what may. In the forthcoming letters I shall seriously invite practical men to an earnest consideration of what is now going on in our planetary system, and, from a matter-of-fact standpoint, attempt to demonstrate the harmony with which all about us is now conspiring, as it were, to *discord*.



THE NEW EDUCATIONAL MOVEMENT.

INTERNATIONAL UNIVERSITY EXTENSION.

HERE is a new thing under the sun. The thing that hath been is that the universities of all lands have been for the benefit of the few. The thing that is and shall be, in a rapid ratio of increase, is the extension of the resources of these great institutions for the benefit of the many.

The movement is new. Yet it is eighteen years old in England. It is but an infant of months in America, and of days in France. Because it is so new and young its history is interesting, and the promise of its future is derived from its compara-

tively brief but vigorous life. The seeds of its origin and growth are already sown in Philadelphia and in Boston, and in the germinating and springing soil of our own expanding universities. There is every reason to expect that the movement will grow more rapidly here than in the mother country. Our aim is to explain it, on an inductive and interpreting basis, keeping as far as possible within the realm of facts and history, rather than of sentiment and hope.

That a higher education may become the possession of the people at large may well be the earnest prayer of all who believe in democracies, and in the solution under American conditions of the problems that confront all the nations. Young men are the leaders in forwarding the movement, and young people are the materials composing it. A definition of its aim, history, and method is desirable. University extension reverses the old way. It takes the teacher to the student in a transient, an itinerant way, instead of bringing the student to the teacher as a resident for a term of years. Since the child cannot come to David for mutual advantage, David goes to the child, and the essential object is secured. Hence the movement aims at *universal higher education*.

Elementary and popular education and free public libraries have advanced so far as to create a new demand, and the existence of modern facilities of transportation and communication enables the established institutions to provide the supply from existing plants, faculties, and funds, and by the addition of sufficient resources to meet the new conditions. Municipal and State aid, private benefactions, the utilization of specialists among the professional classes, are the natural ways of securing all the additional resources needed.

The history of this movement in outline is demanded because the primary objection is that the whole scheme is impracticable and undesirable. Education requires leisure, and leisure is the luxury of the few rather than of the many. Moreover, who will be the future hewers of wood and drawers of water if superficial education, presumably the only possible education attainable under the circumstances, is to be acquired by all, irrespective of age, rank, or condition? As already intimated, facts are worth more than theories; history is surer ground than prophecy; a look backward may facilitate looking forward.

The phrase "university extension" originated in England and at Oxford as far back as 1850. The movement started at Cambridge in 1873, and its founder was Hon. James Stuart, then a member of Parliament. Oxford and Cambridge, therefore, the two great universities of England, notwithstanding their conservatism, have taken the lead in popularizing their institutions and the education which they exist to promote. The idea has been accepted by all the universities of Great Britain and by many in America. The growth of the movement now covers eighteen years. Experience can be given—valuable experience. Results have been attained which demonstrate beyond controversy the feasibility of the scheme, and the development of it in manifold ways. England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Australia, India, and the United States are adopting it. The London Secretary says: "There are signs that work on similar lines is about to be established in various countries on the continent of Europe."

The audiences secured have been variable as to sex, age, and occupation. Afternoon lectures have been attended chiefly by women. Both sexes and all ages have been secured at evening lectures. Elementary teachers, business and professional men, college graduates pursuing specialties have not been wanting.

The wage-earning classes have been largely represented. Proofs have been furnished, numerous, pathetic, and gratifying, that many toilers are devoting, and are eager to devote, their evenings and their holidays and half-holidays to intellectual pursuits. This is especially true of the labor-reform leaders. A university extension lecturer, in conversation with an English miner, referred to "Whewell's History of the Inductive Sciences," and met with this instant reply: "Ah! that is a book I have long been wanting to see. John Stuart Mill criticises a point in it, and, as far as I can see, Mill was wrong." The archives of the London society for the extension of university teaching reveal such facts as the following:

"One pitman who had no school education and began to work underground when a mere child, succeeded in acquiring a masterly knowledge of certain branches of English literature. Two others are exceedingly able local geologists. Both have valuable collections of fish and other fossil remains from the coal-measures. One has prepared with great skill a large and beautiful series of thin sections for the microscope. His knowledge of local geology and paleontology is extraordinary considering the difficulties he had to overcome. Two pitmen, brothers, living in a village five miles from one of the centres, were able to get in to the lectures by train, but the return service was inconvenient, and they were compelled to walk home. This they did weekly for three months, on dark nights, over wretchedly bad roads, and in all kinds of weather. On one occasion they returned in a severe storm, when the roads were so flooded that they lost their way and got up to their waists in water. It is not surprising to find that they distinguished themselves in the examination and eventually succeeded in making their own village a lecture centre."

Summer sessions at Oxford and Cambridge have been held in recent years, and those of the present year have been the best of all, as regards attendance, interest, and profit. This phase of the movement, like the movement itself, originated in an incidental way.

In the summer of 1884, two miners, students at extension centres in Northumberland, were spending three days at Cambridge, on a visit to one of the lecturers. As the visitors were conducted by their host through the beautiful library of Trinity College, and the spell of its beauty was upon them, one said to the other: "Oh, that it were possible for some of our students to come up for a short time to work in Cambridge and see all this for themselves!"

A plan was devised for bringing students to the university for a short summer term. Subsequently the same scheme was adopted at Oxford. Cambridge has invited and welcomed the better students discovered in the winter sessions throughout England. Oxford has popularized the scheme, practically for the benefit of all comers.

The comparative statistics for the summer meeting at Oxford are presented as specimens of the rate of progress that has characterized the entire movement within the past few years. As

we have said, Oxford represents the more popular phases of the work:

	1888-9	1889-90	1890-91
Number of lecture courses delivered,	109	148	192
Number of lecture centres,	82	109	146
Number of students reported by the local committees as being in average attendance at the courses.	14,351	17,904	20,248
Average duration of the period of study covered by each course,	9.5-7 weeks.	10 $\frac{3}{4}$ weeks.	12 $\frac{1}{2}$ weeks.

The total number of lectures by Oxford lecturers during the last university year is 1,482, or, including the summer-meeting lectures, 1,589.

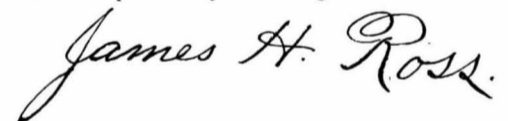
The teaching is believed to be thorough. It includes the lecture system, the conversation class, the use of a detailed syllabus, work at home in the intervals between lectures, and a final examination. Professor Moulton, of Cambridge, says: "The system is as thorough, or more thorough than that in the universities themselves."

The centres have become so numerous as to require the consolidation of the work, and this has been accomplished by the organization of a central society, the affiliation of the centres, special efforts to secure endowments, and public appropriations.

The subjects of study which have found most favor have been those bearing upon practical life in the most direct way. The new political economy has been pre-eminent. Natural science, financial and commercial history, geography, English literature, art-appreciation, have possessed general interest.

The city has felt the movement but not the country. The reason is obvious. The city furnishes a ready constituency. The country cannot do so, except by unusual effort, and in the beginnings of any movement the quickest way of advancing it is inevitably chosen. But the country needs it, for the barrenness and isolation of rural life are proverbial, and the reason why in all lands the cities are growing so rapidly is that they furnish so many educational advantages.

The accommodation of this movement to our own country has begun. Headquarters have been established in Philadelphia. The Boston Institute of Sacred Literature is specializing it in the interests of the study of the Bible. Like everything else, its success depends largely upon "men and means," the style of men who can originate and execute, as well as inform. It can be utilized by Chautauqua Circles, labor unions, the Young Men's Christian Association, temperance organizations, churches, the regular army, the Farmers' Alliance, fraternal insurance societies, and kindred social organizations. The next year and the next decade will probably see "university extension" extended into numerous States and Territories, especially to the advantage of the industrial classes. Chicago, during the World's Fair, will become a centre of information and influence. "Say not thou, What is the cause that the former days were better than these, for thou dost not inquire wisely concerning this."



EAST SOMERVILLE, MASS.

THE CHILIAN AFFRONT.

ON the 16th of October certain American seamen wearing the uniform of their country were set upon, without provocation, by a body of armed men in the streets of Valparaiso, being unarmed and defenseless, and many of them were severely wounded by their assailants, one was killed, and all were treated with brutal indignity. Other American sailors were, without any fault, arrested and for some time held by the authorities. These acts seem to have been inspired by a hatred as cruel as it was causeless. The Chilean Government, with which we are upon terms of friendship, aware of this assault upon citizens of a friendly nation, did nothing to bring the offenders to justice, and made no expression of regret or of a purpose to institute inquiries with a view of bringing the guilty parties to punishment. Thereupon, after the lapse of seven days, this Government addressed a dignified and courteous note to the Government of Chili, inquiring whether it had any explanation to offer of an event so serious in its character, and adding that if the facts were as reported it could not doubt that the Chilean authorities would offer prompt and full reparation. To this very moderate and dispassionate request of our Government Chili made an insulting reply, in which an attempt was made to obscure the real issue and justify its failure to act by the unfounded accusation that we had "formulated demands and advanced threats, which," it was added, "without being cast back with acrimony, are unacceptable." In this remarkable reply Chili adds that she will communicate the result of any inquiry she may make according to her own views of the proprieties of the case.

In other words, the Chilean Government aggravates its offense against good neighborhood and international comity by resenting a courteous communication from a friendly government whose citizens she had permitted to be maltreated on her soil; and by way of emphasizing her hostile act she permits a practical boycott to be put upon an American vessel in one of her ports, with a view of preventing the purchase of necessary supplies and the maintenance of necessary communication with the shore. On every ground her position is utterly indefensible, and if, influenced by petulance and high-temper, she shall still persist in that attitude, this Government will be under the necessity of adopting measures which will result in speedily bringing her to a better mind.

It does not follow that a resort to war will be necessary to secure this result. It is not to be imagined that the Chilean Government, however great may be the animosity of the people



TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

of that country to our own, will venture upon actual hostilities in defense of a position so wholly untenable as that it has assumed. The resources of diplomacy may be relied upon to furnish some method of deliverance from the perplexities of the existing situation.

It is supposed by some that the defiant attitude of the Chilean authorities is inspired by British influence. It is, of course, understood that British capitalists have large interests in Chili, and that they have acquired a very considerable influence in the political affairs of the country. It is known, too, that no opportunity has been lost by English influence and interests, both official and commercial, to stimulate the existing spirit of hostility among the Chilean people to the United States. But we may be sure that the expectation which some Chileans seem to entertain that the Government of Great Britain will intervene in their behalf, or give them its support, will never be realized.

Whatever may be the source or inspiration of this Chilean animosity, the plain duty of this Government is to vindicate the dignity of American citizenship, to maintain its authority against assault, and to teach a needed lesson to those who have undertaken to put an affront upon the American flag.

THE TILDEN WILL.

SELDOM has a judicial decision created a wider sense of exasperation than the judgment in the Tilden will case. The public, not versed in the mysteries of law and precedent, has been schooled to submit to the ultimate decrees of the courts, however repugnant to reason and justice they may seem. But this case subjects this excellent temper to an excessive strain. It is perfectly well known that Governor Tilden, an eminent jurist and statesman, intended to limit his collateral kindred to an ample but specific provision from his estate, and to establish with the bulk of it a noble benefaction for the city where he lived. And yet the whole of this great property is given to those who have availed themselves of the subtleties of the law to frustrate this lofty purpose. It is not surprising that the public follows the advice of an eminent New York judge who once said that the only remedy for an adverse decision of the Court of Appeals was to go down to the tavern and swear at the judges.

And it is the more exasperating in this instance because the result was reached by a bare majority of one in a tribunal of seven. Whatever may be the rigid requirements of precedent, the distinctions are too nice to be appreciated by those who have been deprived of the great boon which they know Governor Tilden intended to bestow, or to reconcile them to the loss. The eminent counsel of the executors, in his closing appeal, seemed to have a painful foreboding of the result. In his wide experience he had known too many instances of public benefactions frustrated by the rapacity of heirs. He said that the fact that a man about to leave the scene of his labors cannot dispose of his wealth without apprehension that some one, who has some connection with him near or remote by blood, will come into a court of justice and defeat all his beneficent intentions, was a circumstance of a most melancholy nature. He added that he believed that there was no doctrine of law which would prevent Mr. Tilden from causing to be reared that monument to his memory which was the dearest wish of his closing hours. But he was mistaken. Three judges found no such doctrine in the law, but four felt bound to follow a line of precedents, and adhere to technical views, the result of which was to defeat the obvious purpose of the testator, and not only so, but to pour his wealth into the lap of those for whom he had prescribed the exact measure of his bounty.

It is indeed deplorable that such results should be reached in our attempts to administer justice. We are accustomed to use the expression "judge-made law" as a term of reproach, but in fact it is by that sort of law that many of the great ameliorations of jurisprudence have been reached. And yet it would seem that in this important matter of the probate of wills we have made no progress. The estates to be disposed of in modern times have become so vast as to furnish both the temptation and the means to defeat the testators' manifest purposes by invoking technical rules, and insisting upon ancient precedents. The nice balance of judicial opinion in this case shows how easy it would have been, by what we term judge-made law, to effectuate this testator's purpose to dispose of the wealth he had earned, in a manner, to use his own words in his will, "substantially to benefit mankind."

Herbert Spencer, in his recent work on "Justice," says: "The right of bequest, scarcely existing in early social stages, has been established more and more in proportion as the freedom of the individual has become greater, and has reached the fullest legislative assertion under our own free institutions, and the American ones derived from them." If it is a mark of social progress to extend the right and enlarge the freedom of bequest, we must be careful not to hamper them, especially in the matter of benefactions to the community, by legislative or judicial restrictions. We profess great concern at vast accumulations of wealth in individual hands, and we continually exhort our millionaires to remember their obligations to the public in its distribution. There is poor encouragement, however, in the endless contests over such accumulations in our probate courts. It is painful enough when the bequests are at last sustained, but the contestants retire with the honors of the fight—fat fees to their lawyers and a large slice of the estate by way of compromise. But when a great purpose of benefaction such as Mr. Tilden conceived is wholly frustrated by legal subtleties, it becomes intolerable, and demands a radical remedy. Perhaps such remedy can only be found in the line of progress indicated by Mr. Spencer—in fuller "legislative assertion."

SUNDAY RAILWAY TRAFFIC.

A VERY significant declaration was recently made in a public address by the general passenger agent of one of the principal railroads of the Northwest, while discussing the question of the operation of Sunday railway trains. This official's declaration approves most emphatically of the stoppage of all traffic on that day. He bases his argument not only on the ground that the employes of railways need one day's rest in seven, but on the further ground that the suspension of traffic would not seriously

affect any public or private interest. The precise language employed by him was: "Everybody needs a day's rest, and the conductor, brakeman, engineer, and fireman are no exceptions. The stoppage of Sunday traffic would cause no appreciable loss after it had become universally adopted, and the railroads should not be excepted from the operation of the law on that any more than on another day." By way of fortifying his argument he mentioned one important Western road which had suspended traffic on the Sabbath without any loss whatever.

There can be no doubt that there is a growing feeling in favor of a better observance of the Sabbath, especially by the suspension of forms of traffic which have been permitted to encroach upon the rest day. In some communities public opinion has been so tolerant and indifferent that business goes along on the Sabbath very much as on any other day, greatly to the injury of the public morals and to the detriment of the working classes. There does not seem to be any real necessity for the operation on the Sabbath of very many of the railways of the country, forming no essential part of any trunk system, which now run their trains. No corporate interest would suffer from the suspension of traffic upon them. The highest interests of the State, the security and well-being of the individual, alike demand the preservation of the Sabbath from the wholesale debaucheries which have followed upon the unchallenged prosecution of avocations and forms of trade for which no real necessity exists.

THE RECENT ELECTIONS.

THE recent political campaign in Ohio was fought distinctively on the tariff issue. In the election of Major McKinley as Governor, therefore, the people of that State have given a square approval to the protective principle. The contest was one of the severest on record, and the victory, under the circumstances, is one of the most complete achieved in recent years. In New York State the contest was made upon local issues, and it is possible that the decisive victory achieved by Mr. Flower is due in some degree to the fact that the Republican voters of the interior districts, in the absence of any national issue, found nothing to appeal to their sense of party loyalty, and so abstained from voting. Pennsylvania swings back to her proper place in the Republican column, electing the Republican ticket by a majority of fifty thousand. Iowa remains Democratic.

THE FOREIGN ARMIES.

WHILE in this country the healthful development of industry and agriculture, encouraged by the thoughtful application of an enlightened public policy, promises a lasting era of peaceful prosperity, visions of war, with all its dreaded consequences, seem to constantly trouble the nations of the Old World. The governments of Europe, without exception, appear to know no higher aim than to increase the numerical strength of their armies, and the tax-paying capacity of the people is now strained almost beyond endurance in order to equip these armies with the most perfect armament, in preparation for the inevitably impending conflict. The German authorities, particularly, are dissatisfied with the magnitude of their resources in men. They need greater multitudes of soldiers to diminish the disparity that now exists between the armies of the Triple Alliance on one side and the French-Russian coalition on the other side. A contributor to the leading military gazette of Germany, the *Militär-Wochenblatt*, proposes to reduce the term of active service in the army from three to two years, setting forth that by doing so it would be possible to add one-third in numbers to the trained force, while two years would amply suffice to discipline recruits and transform them into serviceable soldiers. It is said that some of the high military officials favor this plan, and that orders have been issued to try the experiment with two regiments now quartered at Metz, which are to be composed entirely of recruits. These are to be instructed for a year by officers who will have no leave. If the experiment succeeds this system will probably be introduced into the whole army, and some two hundred thousand additional men will be added each year to the trained reserves. Evidently Germany is expecting a war of long duration, in which masses of soldiers will be needed to maintain her prestige or to hold her expected territorial conquests. Such a necessity might be realized if, for instance, the German forces were to invade and undertake to hold possession of the strategic points of the vast expanse of the Russian Empire.

UNPATRIOTIC JOURNALISM.

THE bitterness of partisan rancor has seldom been more strikingly shown than in the attitude of some of the Democratic journals in reference to the demand of our Government upon Chili for reparation for the assault committed upon American sailors by the mob in Valparaiso. One would suppose that in a case of this kind, in which a brutal outrage was perpetrated upon American seamen, and an insult flung in the face of a friendly Power, there would be but one opinion as to the propriety of the demand for indemnity and reparation.

The assault upon these seamen was utterly unprovoked, and seems to have been instigated by prejudice and malice for which there was no cause whatever. But some Democratic journals, unable to overcome their natural partisan bias, insist that the demand of our Government is inexcusable, and that it is made in obedience to private interest and personal cupidity. One St. Louis newspaper, whose editor would have been a Tory if he had lived in the days of the Revolution, charges that the President is hostile to the constitutional Government of Chili, and that he is simply trying to make a cause of trouble out of the brawl of a number of drunken sailors. And this in face of the fact that our Government was prompt to recognize the existing provisional administration, representing, as is claimed, the popular sentiment of Chili.

One can but pity the petty partisanship which thus permits itself to be blinded to every consideration of decency and fair play. The simple truth is that the action of the President with reference to the whole Chilean business has been marked by moderation and sound patriotism, and in the demand which he has now made upon the Chilean authorities he has the support of every right-thinking American citizen.

WHILE the great body of Southern people have forgotten the prejudices and antagonisms of the Civil War, there are a few people in that section who are proper subjects for the fool-killer. One of these bumptious persons, residing in the city of Richmond, is reported to have declared at a recent meeting of the Society of the Army of Northern Virginia, that if "the Confederate flag cannot be unfurled at the World's Fair another World's Fair should never be held in this country." We do not suppose that any sensible man anywhere desires to see the Confederate flag unfurled at the Chicago fair, or elsewhere; it represents nothing but a dead and buried past, and we can only pity the folly which would stir the ashes of old resentments into blaze by talk like that indulged in by the Richmond hot-head.

THE Farmers' Alliance as a political party seems to be in a bad way. Good crops and the sober second thought of the people have been too much for it. Reports from Tennessee show that the organization in that State is liable to be thrown out of the national order for non-payment of dues, while in the Western States of Kansas, Minnesota, Nebraska, and Illinois its decline is almost equally marked. It is said that in Kansas, where the delusion was for a time rampant, the meetings of the Alliance party are so slender that speakers of repute have canceled their engagements and left the State in disgust. It is suggested by a contemporary that by the close of the next Congress the only relic of the organization will probably be Peffer, who, unfortunately, is secure in the Senate for six years to come. He will probably have his uses as a sort of object-lesson, and it is hardly probable that any other State will ever commit the folly which Kansas perpetrated when it substituted Peffer for Ingalls.

If we desire to preserve the value of the elective franchise we must put a stop to the evils of wholesale naturalization, which seem to become worse with every general election. For several weeks before the recent election in this State the naturalization-mill was kept constantly busy, and in one court as many as six hundred voters were turned out in five hours every day. Runners were sent out to gather in possible citizens at so much a head, and these were marshaled in the court-rooms, where, without any proper examination as to their fitness for the trust, they were naturalized, and so admitted to all the rights and privileges of citizenship. No attention at all was paid in some of the courts to the requirement that intending citizens shall be familiar with the Constitution of the United States, and the fact probably is that of the thousands given the right to vote only a small per cent. had the faintest conception at all of the general spirit of our system of government. It goes without saying that if nothing is done to prevent this debasement of citizenship and this wholesale admission of aliens by naturalization to the elective franchise, very grave disasters must overtake our social and political life. It ought to be a proud thing to be a citizen of this great republic, but under the practice now in vogue, in which intelligence and fitness play no part at all, we so cheapen citizenship that the privileges it confers cease to possess either dignity or value.

ONE of the memorable incidents of the recent campaign in this State was the appearance of ex-President Cleveland upon the platform with Governor Hill and gentlemen of that ilk, as the champion of the Tammany Hall ticket and an apologist for that organization. There has been nothing more pitiable in our recent politics than this. It illustrates most conclusively the despotism of partisan feeling and the stress of personal ambition when a man like Mr. Cleveland, claiming exceptional purity and independence, can be compelled to do the bidding of men whose policy he must in his heart despise, and against whom he has heretofore been arrayed in violent antagonism. It is intimated in some quarters that some of Mr. Cleveland's friends consider it to be possible to conciliate the Tammany braves and secure their support to Mr. Cleveland in his Presidential aspirations. The personal interest manifested in the recent campaign by Mr. Daniel S. Lamont, the close friend, and in some sense the representative of Mr. Cleveland, and others like him, is accounted for on this assumption. But it is not at all probable that any such expectation will be realized. Tammany is quite willing to use Mr. Cleveland for the accomplishment of its purposes, but it is very far from being disposed to support his renomination for the Presidency. He has simply prostrated himself in the mire at their feet, to his own dishonor and to the humiliation of those who heretofore believed him to be superior to those petty considerations which ordinarily influence the low-down politician.

WE have never admired the political methods of Senator Quay, but we sympathize with him in his attempt to vindicate his reputation against the attempts that were recently made in Pennsylvania to discredit him before the public. A certain draft of the convicted and imprisoned Philadelphia city treasurer which had the indorsement of Senator Quay in some way fell into the hands of certain Democratic officials, who thereupon immediately filled their newspapers with charges to the effect that Senator Quay had some corrupt alliance with the dishonest city official and was deriving a personal advantage from his thefts. The story was sent broadcast within a week of the election, plainly with a view of influencing public opinion in favor of the Democracy. Senator Quay showed very conclusively that the Democratic assumption was wholly unfounded, and by way of emphasizing his statement instituted libel suits against some of the newspapers and individuals who had given currency to the libelous statements. These he will prosecute to a speedy conclusion. It is obvious that the partisan officials, in their eager desire to achieve a party end, have overreached themselves. There is no evidence whatever that Senator Quay ever had any improper relations with the dishonest Philadelphia treasurer, or that he has profited in any way from the irregularities which have been exposed in connection with the official government of that city. He will render a public service by vigorously prosecuting the cases he has taken up. It is high time that the license of the partisan press should be adequately rebuked.



## FRANK THOMSON.

**F**RANK THOMSON, first vice-president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, is unquestionably one of the ablest railway managers in the country.

Just in the prime of life, he has devoted the entire period from early manhood to the practical study and actual operation of the line on which he now holds so prominent a position. Graduated from Franklin and Marshall College in Pennsylvania at the age of eighteen, he at once secured an engagement in the shops at Altoona, where in the course of several years he became thoroughly grounded in the practical work of constructing locomotives and cars, as well as in the handling of them when placed in active service. With the vast store of knowledge and experience gained in this school he was peculiarly fitted to enter upon the successful career which the future had in store. Promotion came rapidly. From division superintendent he ascended through all the grades of superintendent of motive power, general manager, and second vice-president, to that of first vice-president, which he now holds.

During this time he has not only witnessed the development of the railway system of America, but by his sagacity, judgment, and broad-minded views on all questions, contributed as much as any other living railway man to the development of that high state of efficiency which the American system has reached. His work in the various positions which he has filled on the Pennsylvania Railroad reflects the utmost credit upon his ability. He instituted reforms in the management, administration, and maintenance of the road which have not only placed the Pennsylvania in the forefront of American railways, but have set the standard for all other lines. The substantial construction of road-bed and bridges, and the maintenance of the line in the

highest condition by the award of prizes for the best-kept sections of track; the introduction of the block signal and other safety appliances; the building of attractive stations and the ornamentation of their grounds, and the high class of equipment for which the road is celebrated, are to be credited to his genius. He is also endowed with fine administrative and executive abilities, and not only founded but developed the system of discipline which distinguishes the organization of the forces he directs.

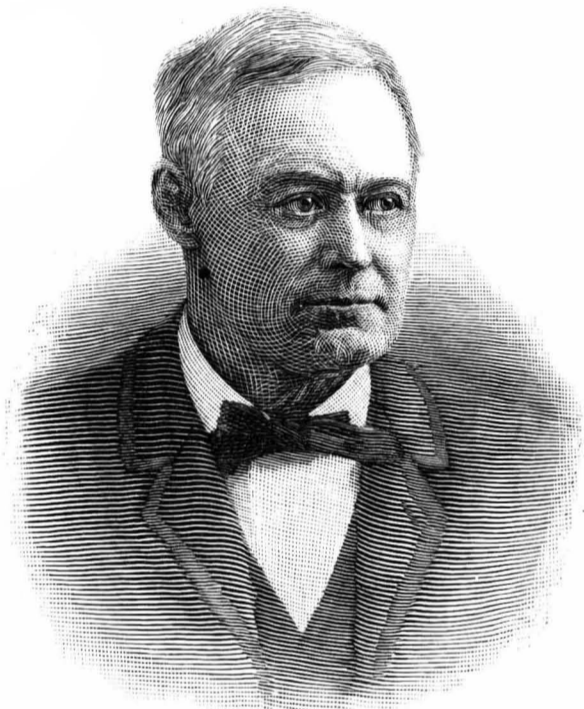
Mr. Thomson is thoroughly conversant with every detail of railway affairs, and this knowledge, coupled with his tact, ability, and energy, equips him thoroughly for the responsible duties of his very important office.

His untiring industry, thorough insight into men and affairs, and fertility of resources were never more conspicuously exhibited than in his labor of rehabilitating the road after the disastrous floods of 1889. The amount of work accomplished at that time and the rapidity with which it was executed in the face of almost insurmountable obstacles excited the wonder and admiration of the world. Without a moment's warning miles of track and scores of bridges were destroyed, paralyzing the traffic of the system, yet within ten days after the flood Mr. Thomson's prowess had repaired the injuries and restored the shattered lines to a condition of usefulness.

As first vice-president, Mr. Thomson is charged with all matters relating in any way to freight and passenger traffic, as well as all the transportation interests of every description. The regulation of the relations existing between the Pennsylvania and all other lines of railroad is also in his hands.



MR. FRANK THOMSON, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.—PHOTO BY GUTEKUNST.



HON. HORACE BOIES, RE-ELECTED GOVERNOR OF IOWA.

## FOREIGN SUBJECTS ILLUSTRATED.

## MEHARISTES IN ALGIERS.

**T**HE southern provinces of Algiers, the French colony in north Africa, have of late been repeatedly disturbed by the Mehara, a savage tribe of Bedouins, who inhabit the oasis of Touat. The Mehara are a naturally bellicose tribe, and excited by religious fanaticism, their daring ferocity knows no bounds. They fight in guerilla fashion, aided by the swiftness of their wonderful horses, appearing here to-day and in a far-off place to-morrow, thus terrorizing whole provinces. To meet this enemy effectively the French commander of El-Goleah, a city bordering on the disturbed district, has organized a force of native Cavalierists known as Meharistes, that are equipped similarly to the Mehara, but are provided with more efficient firearms. By the aid of these native troopers the French hope to quell the disturbances which threaten to alienate one of their most valuable territories. Our picture on page 235 shows the Meharistes ready for action.

## LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Lord Randolph Churchill seems to have had some very interesting adventures during his explorations in South Africa. One of these is depicted in the illustration elsewhere given, showing him in close contact with a troop of lions. One day, while he was riding with his hunter along an open glade covered with high grass, his companion suddenly cried out, and then pointed with his finger ahead: "I saw there," says Lord Churchill, "greatly to my astonishment, and rather to my dismay, that the glade appeared to be alive with lions. They were trotting along ahead of us like a lot of enormous dogs, great yellow objects, presenting such a sight as I had never dreamed of." Following the lions, the hunters soon opened fire upon them, wounding one of them and driving the others into flight.

## BARON HIRSCH.

Baron Hirsch, the great Jewish millionaire whose scheme for promoting the emigration of the Russian Jews has attracted wide attention, is said to be worth twenty millions sterling. His wealth arose principally out of the contract for Turkish and Transylvanian railways, which have proved an extraordinary success. The baron is a man of generous

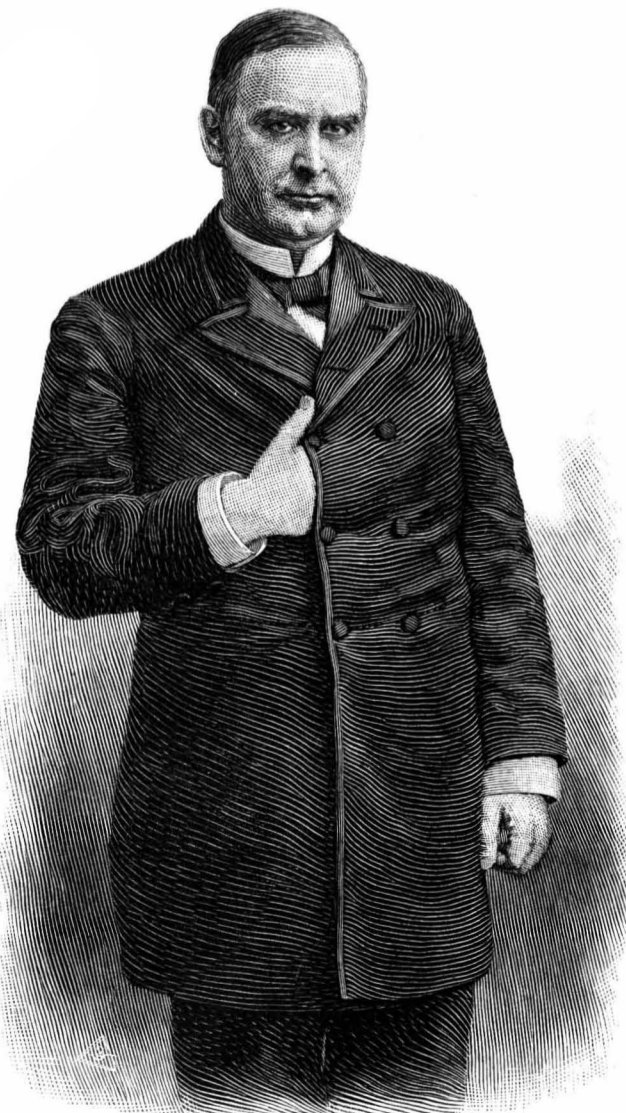
instincts, and his yearly benefactions in Paris, where his headquarters are fixed, amount to over one million dollars. He has quite an army of almoners, and every tale of distress which reaches his ears commands a response.

## THE DISTRESS IN RUSSIA.

The distress in Russia still continues, and is especially severe on the banks of the Volga. These districts are beyond the reach of railway traffic, and the people have been eating the commonest weeds mixed with chaff and baked into loaves which are at once disgusting and innutritious. The priests and nuns of St. Petersburg and Moscow have instituted missions to beg among the town people for charitable contributions to relieve the starving families in the rural districts. At the same time the Minister of Finance is raising a large sum of money to purchase seed-corn, which will be distributed by the communal authorities to enable peasants to sow their lands for next year.

## RECRUITING IN LONDON.

Among our pictures of foreign events is one of recruiting at the barracks in Trafalgar Square in London. Here stalwart recruiting sergeants may be seen at all hours of the day seeking to enlist promising recruits by setting forth the advantage of service in the army. It is said that notwithstanding the hard times the number of enlistments is small.



HON. WILLIAM MCKINLEY, GOVERNOR-ELECT OF OHIO.



HON. ROSWELL P. FLOWER, GOVERNOR-ELECT OF NEW YORK.





RECRUITING FOR THE BRITISH ARMY AT ST. GEORGE'S BARRACKS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON.



AUGUSTA VICTORIA, EMPRESS AND QUEEN OF PRUSSIA.



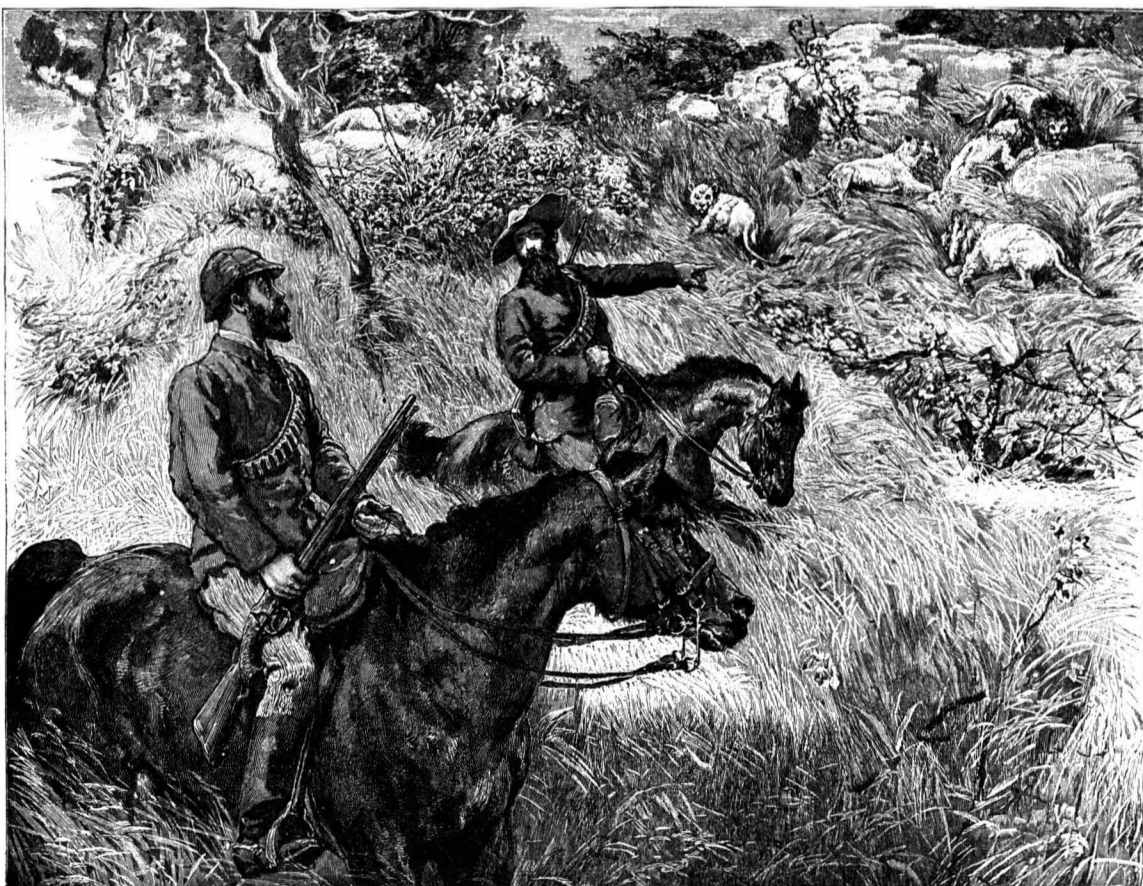
THE DISTRESS IN RUSSIA—A NUN BEGGING RELIEF FOR THE PEASANTS.



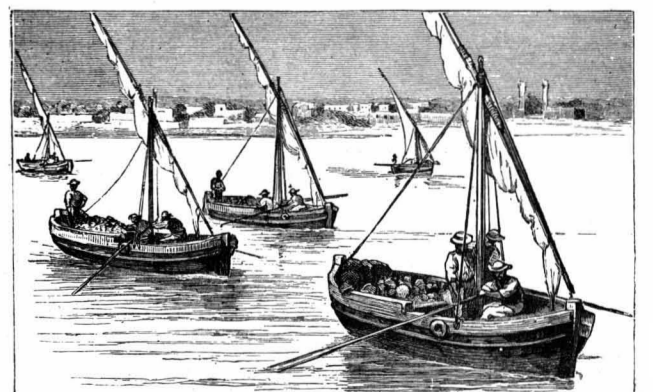
THE MEHARISTES OF EL GOLEAH, ALGIERS.



BARON HIRSCH, FOUNDER OF THE JEWISH COLONIZATION FUND.



LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL MET BY A TROOP OF LIONS IN SOUTH AFRICA.



FRUIT-BOATS AT SUEZ, EGYPT.



## LATE AUTUMN DAYS.

NOW comes that softened splendor of the air  
That brings a sudden glow to languid eyes,  
And that rich, topaz flushing of the skies  
That sets dull pulses thrilling. Wide and bare  
Lie the shorn hop-fields; and the pink mists loom  
Upon the swelling bosom of the sea,  
Till, touched with sunset's luminous mystery,  
They seem far fields of oleander bloom.  
Comes, too, the fog-queen with her chaste, cold face  
And silver hair; the bronzed chestnuts fall  
From bursting, emerald cells; and this sweet space  
Holds gay chrysanthemums along the wall.  
Whistles a quail;—then sudden winds leap up  
And shake the acorn from its lonely cup.

ELLA HIGGINSON.

## AN EPISODE OF THEIR WEDDING-JOURNEY.

BY FLETCHER W. BATTERSHALL.



THEY were on their wedding-journey, he and she; and, leaning over the bulwark of the lake steamer, saw the southern shore of Ontario shimmering in the sunlight.

"Mr. Mallock is on board," said she, suddenly breaking a long silence. "How queer he is, yet everybody likes him." Then, after a pause, "I wonder why he never married, he's so fond of the ladies—all of them."

"Perhaps that's the very reason," he replied. Then, extending his arm shoreward, he continued, "See! a light-house. I wonder what harbor it is?"

The sun lingered above the clouds banked on the western horizon, throwing a flood of luminous gold over the cliffs where on a point of light struggled for recognition.

"Where?" she questioned, eagerly. "Oh, yes, I see it. How faint it is. Now it's gone. It's a revolving light, I am sure of it. You know revolving lights go out."

"Yes," he replied. "Now it's come again. See!"

Her hair was blonde as the cliffs when the light tinted it; and her cape, fluttering in the breeze, had a life in it which moved him strangely,—for it was still their honeymoon.

Her eyes met his a moment, then passed beyond, and she said:

"There's Mr. Mallock, now. He can tell us what light that is; he told me he knew the lake very well."

As Mallock came up he greeted them warmly, placing himself in their lee, as he was smoking. He was very careful about such little attentions; they were his specialty, for though sixty he was still a beau—irreproachable of manner, impeccable of dress, unsurpassed in the art of delicate compliment.

"Yes," he said, in answer to a question; "that is Great Sodus Bay, where you see the light. There are two of them now. Can you make them out? I spent a whole autumn and winter there once."

"What dreary lives they must lead in the winter," she said, gazing at the cliffs; "so unromantic."

"Not so much so as you might suppose. They have their romances in that village. Don't you think that girls with hard, red hands fall in love—sometimes?"

"Oh, yes," she answered, flushing; "and yet I think it must be different—more prosaic; don't you think? Of course I don't know, but I think they must love differently from—from—"

"From whom?" asked her husband, smiling.

"Well," she answered, defiantly tossing her head; "well—from girls who have had more chances. I mean—I mean more refined."

She had faced the question bravely, as was best to do.

"You see the cliff where the revolving light stands," said Mr. Mallock, evidently amused. "Well, on that cliff is a graveyard; and every year, when the frost leaves the ground, a few feet of earth fall away, and if you search on the beach below you will find a few brown relics—they are bones."

At this, she said in open-eyed solicitude:

"How horrible! And don't they do anything about it?"

"Oh, yes, they gather them up and bury them; that is all they can do. But it was there that I saw the climax of a humble romance such as you don't believe in."

"Oh, I didn't say that—don't think so. I only didn't know, that was all. How should I know?" she said, pleadingly. "Tell us about it. I like to hear such things, and believe in them. Don't you?" To her husband.

The sun had turned the western clouds to crimson, and sent up streaks of yellow high into the zenith, where they were lost in the deepening blue.

They were silent for a moment. The steamer breathed heavily. "Quite a while ago," said Mr. Mallock, tossing his cigar into the lake, "when I was younger, I went to Sodus to make money, so I thought. The railroad had just been built, prospects seemed bright, money was to be made, but it turned out that I was not the man to make it.

"It was a quaint little town then, scarcely touched by the fever of commerce, and had in its life a nautical smack—some savor of the salt sea, imported no doubt by the early settlers and still lingering as a reminiscence. We speculators were bound on spoiling it.

"After spending two weeks at the large, shambling hotel I decided to find more homelike accommodations, and thus it chanced that I met my humble heroine. She was in the garden in front of the house when I called to see her father, Captain Bell; and so intent was she on her work, that I stood for several moments in admiration before she was aware of my presence."

"Was she pretty?" asked the husband, abstractedly.

"Why, she must have been to be a heroine," said the wife.

"Yes, she was pretty," continued Mr. Mallock, smiling. "Her hair was a light brown—a little lighter than yours. Her eyes

were gray. And, as she bent over her flowers in the noon sunshine with a large bee crawling over her hat, she seemed a necessary part of the garden.

"She was very slim and girlish as she straightened up and answered me:—'Yes, her father was in. Yes, I could see him,—he was in the dining-room.'

"It was finally arranged that I was to become their boarder. I was given a room overlooking the garden, and the bees from the hive below constantly visited me through the open window, from which I had a glimpse of the blue bay glimmering like a bit of sky between two trees."

Mr. Mallock was talking more to himself than to his listeners.

"Yes, it was a happy summer. After supper the captain and I would smoke together on the veranda, while he would relate his adventures, illustrating them with graphic symbols, drawn with a knotty finger on his palm—his rough service on the lake-schooner; his marriage and final promotion to captain of the *Polly Smith*; his return one fall to find a daughter—Letty—in a neighbor's arms, and a freshly-heaped mound in the graveyard. 'Well, it were pretty hard t' sail away a' leavin' that gal of his'n a little orphan.'

"Four glasses of grog always furnished the inspiration to relate his final voyage, from which they brought him back a cripple. The sixth left him dewy-eyed, and he would again relate how 'the gal was strong enough t' knead her fu'st batch o' bread.'

"Then they had settled down together, with enough laid by to supply a kindly allowance of tobacco and rum; and when I became their boarder Letty had grown to a girlish matron of eighteen—her father's housekeeper."

Mr. Mallock hesitated and the husband said:

"While this life seemed very beautiful to you, don't you suppose that they ever longed to get away and see the world—to travel?"

"Yes," said the wife, "she must sometimes have longed to know the other side of life, its excitements, and all that she must have read about. Unless—"

"Unless what?" asked Mr. Mallock.

"Oh—unless there was something—some one who filled her thoughts."

"Her heart, you mean?"

"Well, yes,—her heart, then."

"She would not have been contented otherwise?"

"I do not think so; that is, not quite contented," she replied, confusedly.

"You mean she would not have been a woman," put in her husband.

"You know well enough what I mean. Do not cross-question me so," she replied, a little piqued.

"Oh, yes," continued Mr. Mallock; "there was *some one*, as I found out when the schooner *Mary Holman* came in port. I remember it well. She was sighted in the bay one afternoon, and we all went down to the wharf; the captain and I together with Letty following. She had lingered behind in the house, and when she caught up she had on her Sunday hat. It was a large one, trimmed with white daisies.

"Run ahead, gal," said the captain; 'we ain't so sry. An' don't be blushin' up so, for we know all about it.'

"When she reached the corner she ran, and when at length we turned it she was far down the yellow road, with a little cloud of dust around her feet.

"Her lover?" I asked.

"Yep, her feller; an' she's a sight too good for him. But I'd hate to tell her so; for she's got her mother in her, being proud like, with lots of feeling; an' when she's sot, she's sot, an' there ain't no use'n talking. Her mother was sot on making up with a bad one when she took me."

"What's the matter with him?" I asked.

"It's rum as ails him," he answered. "Jim's like his father, an' he died a-drinking. But he's a good heart, he has; an' I wouldn't ask no better'n him, barrin' rum."

"She thinks a great deal of him?" I asked.

"Lord bless you, she thinks she'll be the savin' of him. An' it might be, it might be."

"I saw him later, when she brought him back upon her arm with a triumph of sober joy in her gray eyes. A big, strapping fellow, as brown as an Indian, with calloused hands; but with eyes as kindly and voice as gentle as a woman's.

"He was a great hunter, I learned afterward, and in the late fall, when the ice was forming in the bay, he would lie from sunrise in his blind of brushwood, to return at sunset with a string of ducks whose magnitude the village oracles would discuss at evening as they spat around the tavern stove.

"It was after these days spent in shooting that Jim was most prone to forget his promises, and in the warmth of his geniality accept the ever-recurring 'treat.'

"While I had heard of his hardihood in enduring exposure, I had witnessed his capacity for consuming rum. When I would nudge his elbow at the tavern bar he would smile and say: 'Just this one;' and then leaning over he would breathe in my ear: 'I promised Letty this morning that I wouldn't get tight no more. Just you see.'

"But it was always 'just this one'; and, unfortunately, that one was perpetually renewed upon the bar.

"I could but evade Letty's inquiring glance when I returned from these scenes, and pity her womanly anxiety. She would always sit up until my return; and then, after kissing her father and locking the door, she would shake my hand and retire. It was hard to witness her father's gruff solicitude as well, and beside, he was very apt to question me.

"One night, after an exceptionally severe fall from virtue on Jim's part, the old man chewed the stem of his pipe savagely.

"D— it!" he said, 'this can't go on, an' there's an end on it. I'll have to tell her, an' it's no soft job, that ain't. It'll break 'er heart; but—but— D— it! what will I do?'

"There were tears in his eyes as we said good-night, and in shaking my hand his pipe fell from his lips, breaking into a thousand pieces—an accident unprecedented in this household.

"The next day at dinner Letty was very pale, with sad, compressed lips, while the captain was nervous and repeatedly anxious to replenish her plate. Evidently he had spoken to

her, though with what result it was not easy to tell. The meal was painful to all, and after dinner, under plea of fatigue, I went to my room and lay down.

"It had rained that morning, but at noon it cleared; and as I stretched myself upon the bed a sudden flash of sunshine flooded the room. There was an easterly breeze stirring which bore through the open window a thousand fresh, damp odors from the garden. I could not lie still, and getting up, went to the window. There was Letty in the garden, the skirts of her dress wet by the grass, and her arms causing a shower of rain-drops as she reached among the shrubbery for flowers. A sound of crunching gravel on the sidewalk attracted my attention, and I saw Jim come down the road and lean over the fence.

"Let," he called.

"She dropped her partially collected bouquet as she straightened up, and after a moment's hesitancy walked slowly over to the fence.

"Jim," said she, and then lowered her voice so that the rest was lost to me.

"As she talked to him he turned his head uneasily, first up, then down the road, nodding from time to time. He seemed ashamed, and finally, leaning on one elbow, turned partially away. He inspected the gravel minutely.

"Suddenly she stopped speaking, and the next instant her head was down upon her forearms, which rested on the pickets. I could see by the movement of her shoulders that she was sobbing. Turning instantly, he took her head in his hands and lifted it; but as he bent his own head down I drew back. There are some things one has no right to see; don't you think so?"

"Most certainly," said the wife, indignantly.

"So it seemed to me," said Mr. Mallock, grimly; "but I think he must have kissed her."

"It seems most probable," mused the husband.

The wife blushed, and Mr. Mallock continued:

"I looked out of the window a little later and they were both gone; but when I came down to supper Letty was setting the table with her broad hat still on, evidently just returned from a walk. She must have been happy, for she hummed a little tune as she worked. The captain as well seemed jovial as we sat on the veranda smoking. There must have been a reconciliation of some kind, but as he vouchsafed no information I did not inquire. Once, however, as Letty crossed the veranda on her way to pull up some radishes in the garden, the captain remarked, between two puffs:

"She's a game one, an' 'll stand by in any squall, God bless her!"

"The *Mary Holman* was to sail in a week, and during the remaining interval Jim would appear at two o'clock precisely, hanging over the fence till Letty came out, and then they would stroll off together, she swinging her hat by its ribbon while he strode beside, taking two steps to her three.

"One day I found them seated on the bluff which overhangs the lake by the graveyard, and I afterward discovered that this was their favorite place. Indeed, the day the *Mary Holman* sailed, and after she was very faint on the horizon, I saw the slim figure of a girl standing on this very spot gazing northward, but I was too far off to tell whether it was Letty or not. The one thing I do know is, that when she kissed her father that night he took her in his arms, calling her 'his brave gal'; and when she shook my hand her own was very warm, and her eyes seemed very dark for gray ones.

"I learned the news when she had gone to bed. They were to be married when Jim returned in the fall, providing he kept his final pledge.

"An' she's certain he'll do it," said the captain. "She's a stout heart, she is; an' he's well meaning, too. But if he don't—"

"The captain's voice grew savage, and an oath trembled on his lips.

"Jim was to return in November, and in the meantime Letty seemed happy. She hummed a great deal to herself as she worked, and took long walks in the afternoon alone. She was very busy, too, and always took her sewing with her on these excursions. She was making two new dresses, heavy ones, for they were to be worn in the fall.

"There was an undertone of preparation in the household. The captain bought a set of blue china, which he showed me one day, hidden in a chest. I sent to New York and purchased a string of gold beads, large, old-fashioned ones, and when I showed them to the captain his eyes fairly protruded from his head as he said:

"They are the handsomest I ever seed."

"There was an air of subdued happiness in Letty's manner, and, though at times I would catch her with an anxious look in her eyes, I believe she fully trusted Jim.

"November came, and then the second week in November, and one evening, as I stood in the doorway of the village store, I was told that the *Mary Holman* was off the bay. Here was a wedding gift, indeed, for Letty; and I would be the messenger.

"As I entered the house she knew my errand before I spoke—my step must have betrayed it.

"Down to the wharf we went, the captain wrapping a thick shawl around Letty, for it had been quite cold the past week, and the heavy wind, which had blown three days from the north, cut to the bone.

"When the schooner swung around we could hear the creak of her rigging as her sails came down, swelling in great puffs of canvas. We were standing with quite a crowd on the wharf while they made her fast, and in looking around for Letty I discovered her stationed modestly behind me. She was very pale.

"When the men came off the schooner I looked around for Jim. One after another they came till there were five of them, shaking hands among the crowd. Edging my way among them, I paused before a group as I heard a man say:

"Poor Jim!"

"How was it?" asked another.

"Oh, the gin got the best of him that day, and when we went aloft to house the topsail I knowed he wur off. "Jim," says I, an' I hadn't it mor'n out o' my mouth when whang!—the squall struck us. He give a yell, an' I—"



"Before the man could finish I heard a choking sob behind me, and turning, saw the departing flutter of a shawl. It was Letty, and when I got out of the crowd she was already quite a distance on the road homeward.

"I hunted up the captain. He, too, had heard the news, and as I pulled him by the arm he kept repeating, 'The gal, where be she?' I told him she had gone home, and giving him my arm we followed as quickly as possible. He continually mumbled to himself, at times breaking out into a curse. 'God help the soul of Jim!' thought I.

"When we reached the house the captain burst in passionately:

"'Letty!' he called. 'Little gal, where be ye? Letty!'

"But there was no Letty. We searched the house—no Letty.

"'She's a-killing herself,' moaned the old man, sinking into a chair and covering his face.

"'No,' I cried, shaking him. 'Come, she must be on the cliff. Come, we will get some neighbors to help us search.'

"It was twilight when we started, it was midnight when we gave it up, and all the remainder of the night the captain and I sat together in mute expectation, while the wind knocked deservingly at the shutters.

"'She's on the graveyard cliff,' he would moan at times.

"'No,' I would reply; 'we searched there.'

"Then he would sob some moments, only to repeat:

"'It war her favorite place. She's on the cliff.'

"And, sure enough, it *was* on the cliff, at early dawn, we found her."

"Alive?" asked the husband.

"Yes, alive. She was lying between two graves.

"How had she passed the night? Had she cursed that pitiless sea mocking her on the beach below? What had she seen at that wild trysting-place? Had she called to her lover in the teeth of such a gale? She never told us, but when we found her her hair was white as snow.

"Yes, white as snow," said Mr. Mallock, and then the three were silent.

All the light had faded from the west, and it had grown quite dark. There were a million stars above, luminous as in the tropics. The southern shore of Ontario was hidden in blackness, but far astern could be seen the twin lights of Great Sodus Bay.

"Oh, she must have loved him very much!" said the wife.

"I think she did," replied Mr. Mallock.

"Oh, she must have, for her hair turned white as snow," said she.

"Do many women love like that?" asked her husband.

"Not many, perhaps; but some do," she replied. And, as they went down to supper, Mr. Mallock noticed that they went hand in hand.

IN FASHION'S GLASS.

THERE are some shops which hold a unique position in the estimation of the feminine world by virtue of some special attraction, and the mere mention of whose name conjures up visions of the charming et ceteras of a woman's toilette, from the crown of her head to the soles of her feet. No article of apparel

but what is attainable in the most tasteful perfection allied to a moderate cost, which makes shopping within the precincts as pleasant as it is economical. And the women, too, who live away from our city enjoy a blessed privilege in what the English term "fire-side shopping," when they can make a happy selection from any

department by means of the complete catalogue or fashion magazine.

Every woman who recognizes that pretty millinery is the crowning point of costume

should have been with me recently when I made a tour of inspection of the largest millinery department of any one establishment in this country. It was a singularly pretty collection, and among those examples over which I particularly "enthused" was a hat of black velvet and jet, with aigrettes at the back, the jet being let into the brim, which gave it a pretty lattice effect, and an attractive shape for a bride's "going away" hat was covered with gray velvet, with a soft, gathered frill on the outer edge, and a little, open crown of silver lace. At the back was a feather pompon, and from beneath fell tie-strings of gray ribbon velvet. A group of stylish hats is illustrated. The first, very original, is a hat of drab cloth, which is trimmed round the perfectly flat crown with a twist of narrow, orange-hued satin ribbon, transfixed with a black quill. The middle hat is both unusual and charming. It is a fawn-colored felt, adorned with a drapery of daintiest lace held by jet pins, and having an osprey at the side of the front. The third hat has a crown of jet and gold, and is tastefully trimmed with black feathers and heliotrope-velvet rosettes and strings. A varied combination of color is noticeable in all the new millinery, and blue is combined with black very considerably. A jaunty little hat of brilliant red velvet, having a Burgundy tinge to it, has a front suggesting the Marie Stuart shape, and edged with garnet jets. The flat crown is defined with two rows of black-jet gimp, and the trimmings comprise an intermingling of the red with black velvet and jet aigrettes.



AUTUMN HATS.

An imported French hat is made of rich plum-colored velvet in a most picturesque shape. At one side of the full, loose crown is a bunch of ostrich tips of a pale sea-green tint, and beneath the folds at the other side peeps a glittering paste buckle. These are, of course, but a very limited chronicle of the daintiness of the millinery put forth, and there are many pretty oddities in felt, both in bonnets and hats, which should be seen to be admired, within the range of \$8.00 and \$12.00.

Among the latest autumn fabrics there are a large number of very attractive patterns. There are camel's-hair tweeds with hairy striped effects, and Inverness tweeds, which are splendidly warm, being all wool. There is also a figured stuff in subdued colorings which makes up effectively, and the all-wool Scotch tartans include many favorite plaids, the well-known Bedford cords being in all popular shades. There are pretty fancy black materials which deserve recommendation, either to those in mourning or who wear black from choice. Lovely Henrietta cloths are to be had in great variety, and the same may be said of such staple favorites as cashmeres, serges, foulés, and habit cloths.

One of the most popular manias of the moment is the shaded velvet which adorns our hats, pervades our wraps, and will very shortly trim our gowns. It is a charming fabric, the blending of some of the colors being artistic to a degree, but it is yet expensive, and so does not prevail to an extent to become what we recognize as common.

Half-long jackets and wraps still obtain in favor with the great majority, and some of the handsomest are made of mated-lassé, sometimes elaborated with the richest passementeries. Very stylish cloth jackets are shown with collars of soft moufflon fur, as well as mink and Persian lamb; others have their edges defined with fancy cord of moderate weight. These jackets range in price from \$17 to \$30. Want of space prevents a detailed account of underwear, children's garments, and notions, but mention should be made of a useful novelty, *i. e.*, the "storm slipper rubber," which covers the foot above the instep and extends at the back to the ankle.

For information thanks are due E. Ridley & Sons.

ELLA STARR.

A DAY IN THE QUARTER SESSIONS.

A VISITOR to the City Hall Park on any of these pleasant autumn mornings will find a motley throng of people clustered about the Chambers Street entrance to the ugly brown-stone building which stands beside the marble court-house. They are waiting for the prison van, popularly, or otherwise, known as the Black Maria, which is not black at all, but a dingy, reddish brown. When the van arrives the crowd is kept back by one or two uniformed policemen, while others, in citizen's dress, who have been standing by in readiness, surround the open door of the vehicle, from which rapidly descend several couples of prisoners, manacled one to the other. They are hastily hustled inside the building, and this part of the show is over for one day.

It is nearing eleven o'clock, now. The jury has filed into its box, and the various court officials are on the alert to assume their duties when the judge appears.

The walls of the court-room, painted in a uniform sober hue, are entirely bare and unadorned save at one side, to the right of the bench, where a shield of a dull gold-color, bearing the arms of the State of New York, is affixed, having beneath it a large wooden clock-case. At the farther end is the judge's bench, with its red curtains and canopy, and just below it the partitioned space reserved for the clerk and stenographer. Outside of this is a large railed-off section, inside which, upon either side of the aisle, accommodation is provided for counsel and the more favored class of spectators.

The judge is on the bench now, and court has opened with very little formality, for the Recorder does not believe in tedious or pompous ceremonial. "Hear ye, hear ye." All who wish to leave the room must do so now; everybody settles down in silence, for the murmur of general conversation is prohibited.

To-day's business will commence with the passing of sundry sentences, because a number of prisoners whose cases have been tried and verdicts rendered, and others who have pleaded guilty, await the final disposition of their cases. Here is a servant woman who has entered her plea of guilty to the charge of larceny. She is at the bar now, and stands there beside her counsel. She had been remanded until the court should investigate her previous record. These investigations are accomplished by the judge instructing the police to institute inquiries. The prisoner prompts her lawyer, who addresses the judge on her behalf. But the investigation has not resulted in her favor, for she is sentenced to a year in the penitentiary, and is led back to the side entrance for female prisoners, uttering loud cries against her fate. The next is a tough boy of twenty-one. His close-cropped bullet head, keen-set, beady eyes, and short features indicate that here is available material for the glorified leader of an east-side "gang." He is too old for reformatory institutions, and the judge hesitates, not wishing to send him to the penitentiary. Probably he ought to have stood where he is now long before, but the court can only take cognizance of the fact that this is the first time he has committed the crime of being found out. He goes to the city prison for sixty days, and on his way back to the pen we detect a suppressed grin stealing over his unrepentant features.

He is succeeded at the bar by another erring youth, but this one is of an opposite type and has had different associations. After a brief parleying between his counsel and the bench he is entered for Elmira Reformatory. This is his first offense, and he receives the benefit of that fact. Hardly has he disappeared from view when a subdued rustle is heard among the inner circle of spectators, and two nice-looking, well dressed, and most respectable appearing girls, tastefully dressed in black, glide down the aisle and leave the court-room. His sisters, in all likelihood. Nothing of the brazen "fancy woman" or the hardened criminal about them. They follow their brother with their hopes and prayers, and will not forget him.

As our returning gaze rests again upon the bar of justice it is confronted by an uncanny vision. Supported by his counsel, and perfunctorily attired with a neatness and cleanliness evidently not his own but borrowed, as it were, for the occasion,

stands a young man of about twenty-five years. Traces of a dissipated habit, perforce abandoned during his recent confinement, linger still upon his face, while above and around his right eye are the livid discolorations of a half-headed bruise. The average impression among the onlookers seems to be that his countenance has few redeeming points to soften the pervading toughness of its expression. The policeman who sits in the witness-chair was called into the house where the prisoner lived, some months ago, to prevent him from beating his wife. The woman was lying on the floor, and when the prisoner saw the officer enter, he seized the lamp from the table and hurled it at the intruder's head. The policeman still bears the marks of the injuries he received in the encounter. While counsel is saying to the court that the prisoner's mother has given him a good character, and that he has been her sole support hitherto, a quietly, neatly, and well-dressed woman has passed through the outer barrier and is trying to make her way along the aisle toward the bar. But so great is the agony of the suspense clearly written on her face that voice and limb and breath alike fail her. Before half her journey is accomplished she pauses, unable to go on or to retreat, her eyes fixed upon the two figures at the bar. Did she come there to plead for mercy for her son, or does she wish to whisper in the lawyer's ear some tale of filial devotion which she feels assured will secure leniency for her boy if only the court be made familiar with it?

The system of bringing prisoners from the prisoner's-box to the bar is accomplished in such a manner that they pass through the court-room unrecognized. Between the pen and the bar are stationed at intervals court officers in citizen's dress. A code of silent signals prevails, and when a prisoner is wanted the signal is passed along the line from the captain at the bar to the officer at the pen. Only one escape has ever been known, and in that instance the prisoner escaped through the open top and out of an adjacent window. The top of the pen is now barred across. This pen is a square wooden inclosure, and in one side there is a narrow slit which commands a view of the court-room, and through this the faces of prisoners are constantly peering curiously. Sometimes a lawyer will hold a whispered consultation with his client through the aperture.

The leading criminal lawyers who practice in these courts are men who have acquired a rare knowledge of human nature. Scanning the *personnel* of a jury in the interests of their clients is one of their most particular duties, and to accomplish this successfully an intimate knowledge, only to be gained by long experience of the various types of the *genus* juror, is indispensable. These lawyers know, almost intuitively, the exact kind of men they want upon a jury, according as the offense for which their client is about to be tried may differ in kind. Constant familiarity with all sorts and conditions of witnesses enables them, by pursuing different lines of cross-examination, to circumvent the tactics of the coolest occupant of the witness-chair.

The judicial bench of the Courts of General Sessions is composed of four judges. One of these is the Recorder of the City of New York, and the tenure of this office confers certain distinctions and privileges not pertaining to any other judicial position. The Recorder is ex-officio a member of the Board of Estimate, of the Sinking Fund, and of the Mayor's Cabinet. He is also the only judge on the Bench who is permitted to plead as an advocate while holding office. Some notable men have occupied this position in the past, among whom may be mentioned Talmage, Riker, Smith, Hoffman (afterward Governor), and Hackett. All these have had their admirers, their critics, and their detractors, and this applies with equal force to their successor, the Hon. Frederick Smyth. In physical aspect Recorder Smyth is the ideal judge, having strong, massive features, clear-cut profile, and an imperturbable expression of countenance, relieved on occasion by the humorous twinkle which is apt to sparkle in his usually cold gray eyes, when some incident suggesting the ludicrous varies the monotony of the perpetual wordy warfare between opposing counsel or cross-examiner and witness.

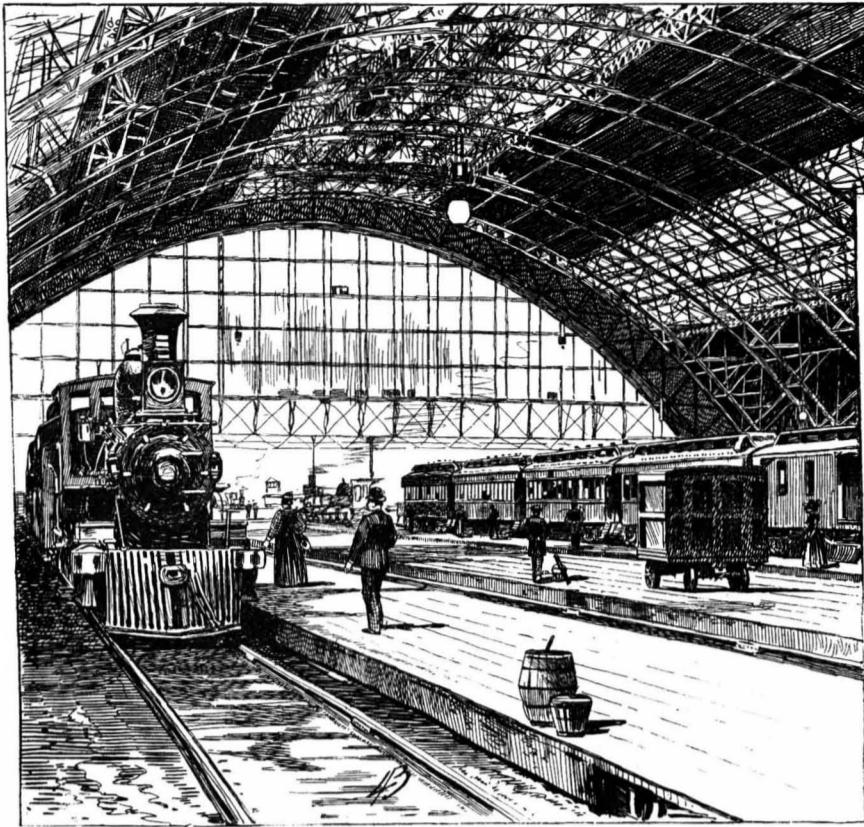
We have reached the end of our day in the General Sessions. Through the open window we can see the tide of homeward traffic already setting toward the great East River Bridge. City Hall Park has once more become a great gangway for the migrating world of toilers who cross and recross it daily on their way to work and rest. Howsoever long the noontide, it rings to evening song at last, even in great, restless New York. Above the murmur of the city the shrill voices of the newsboys can be heard calling the evening papers. Another day has passed into history, and for many fellow-creatures who stood this morning in the now rapidly emptying court-room, the sun of to-morrow will rise upon a dreary prospect of prison walls, destined to bound the horizon of their lives for years to come.

THOMAS DONNELLY.

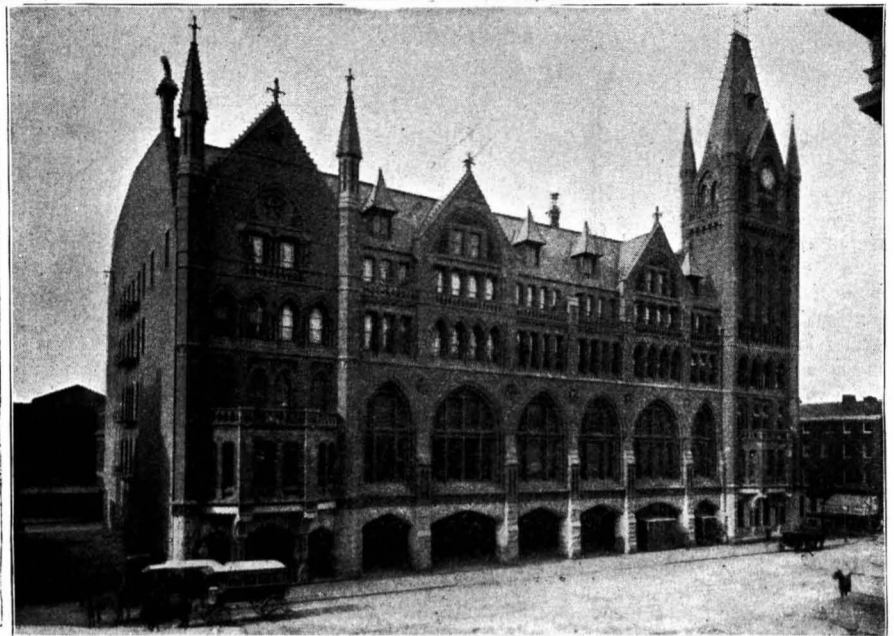
THE UNITED STATES AND CHILI.

WHAT, in the event of trouble with Chili, would be our actual naval strength for offensive purposes? Great capital is made, of course, of the dispatching of the brand-new iron-clads *Yorktown* and *Boston*, and the active preparations under way for sending the *Philadelphia*, the *Newark*, and the *Atlanta*, not to speak of the wooden veterans, to re-enforce the *Baltimore* and the *San Francisco*, already in the southern Pacific waters. It is plain that such a naval demonstration at Valparaiso could not possibly, under the circumstances, have any more serious object than to fortify our national dignity in that quarter and facilitate diplomatic negotiations, but still there is no end of speculation rife as to what would happen if the United States Navy were to measure its fighting strength with that of Chili, the only nation in the world which, during the past decade, has had any practical and successful experience with the modern engines of warfare on the sea. It may be mentioned here, by the way, that to the United States squadron Chili could oppose at least three first-class iron-clads of her own, besides four or five improved cruisers, two torpedo gunboats, and other modern war-vessels formidable both in numbers and capacity. The *Captain Prat* and the *Almirante Cochrane*, for instance, carry 4-inch breech-loaders, with projectiles presumably capable of penetrating the armor of our best United States cruisers. In fact, at the present moment the Chilean navy is probably, in comparison, stronger than our own.

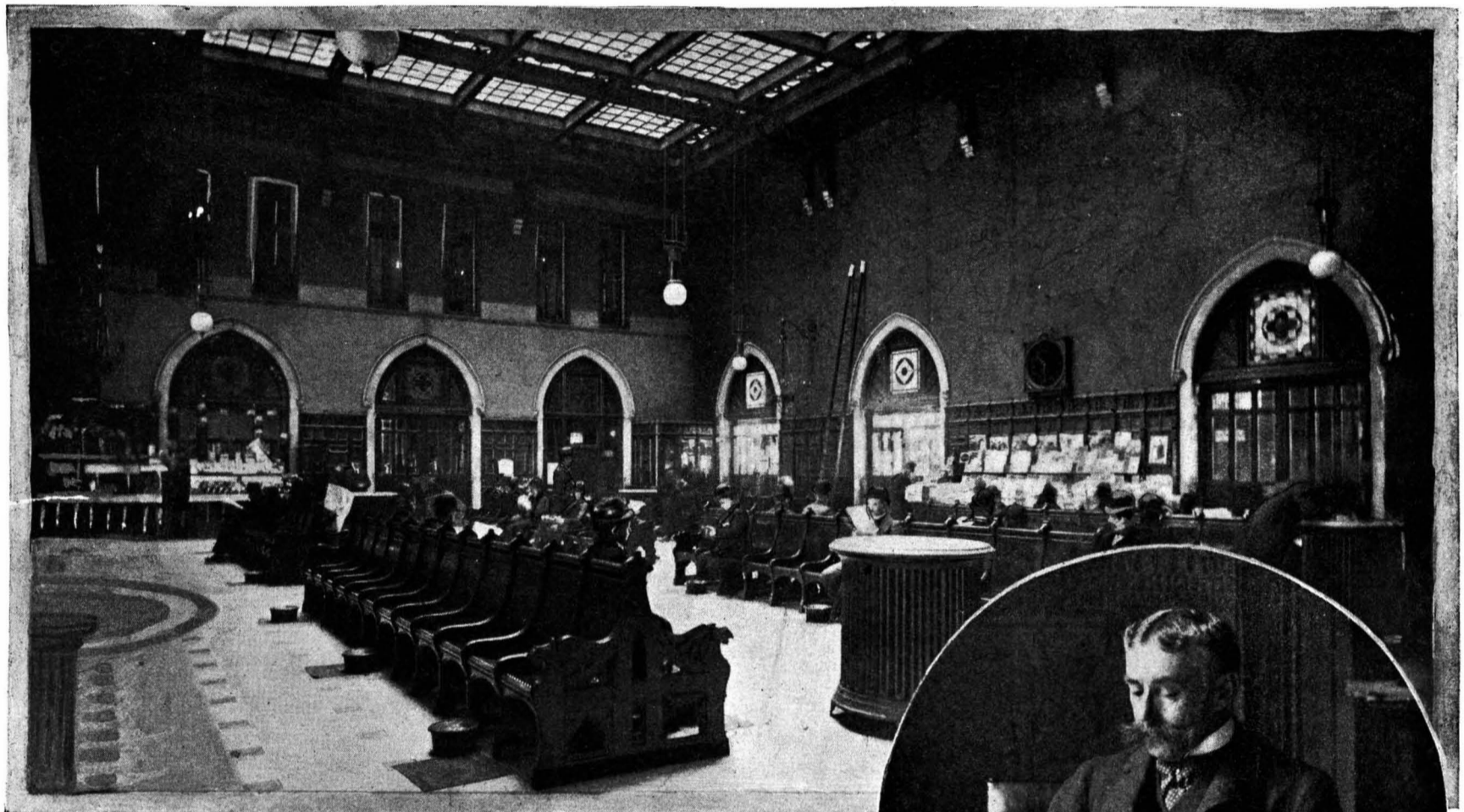




SECTION OF TRAIN-SHED, BROAD STREET STATION, PHILADELPHIA.

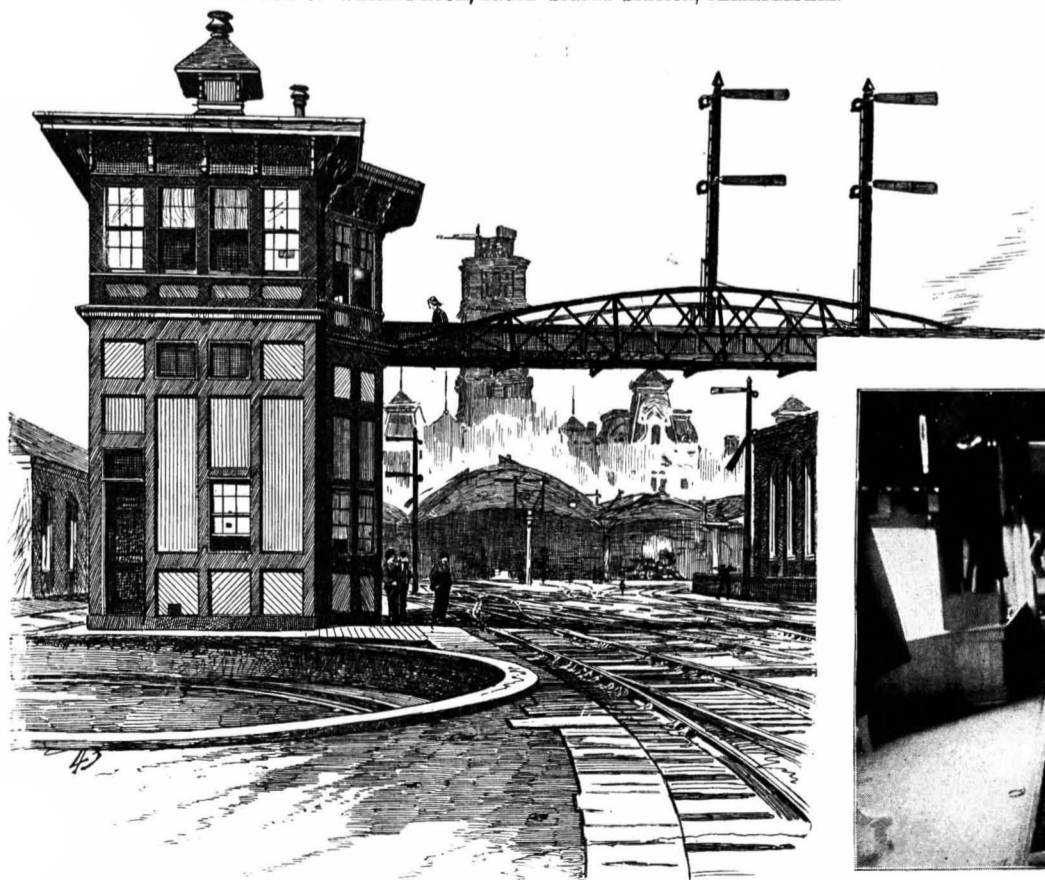


FACADE OF BROAD STREET STATION, PHILADELPHIA.

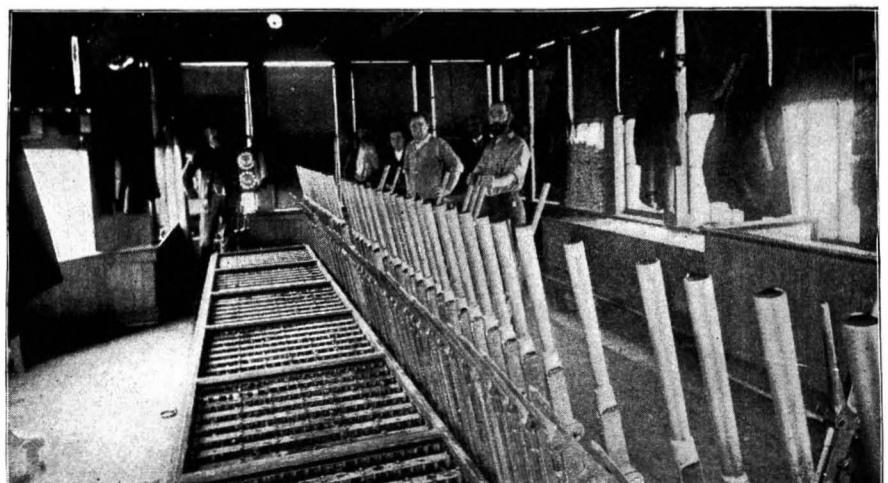


INTERIOR OF WAITING-ROOM, BROAD STREET STATION, PHILADELPHIA.

FRANK THOMSON, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT.

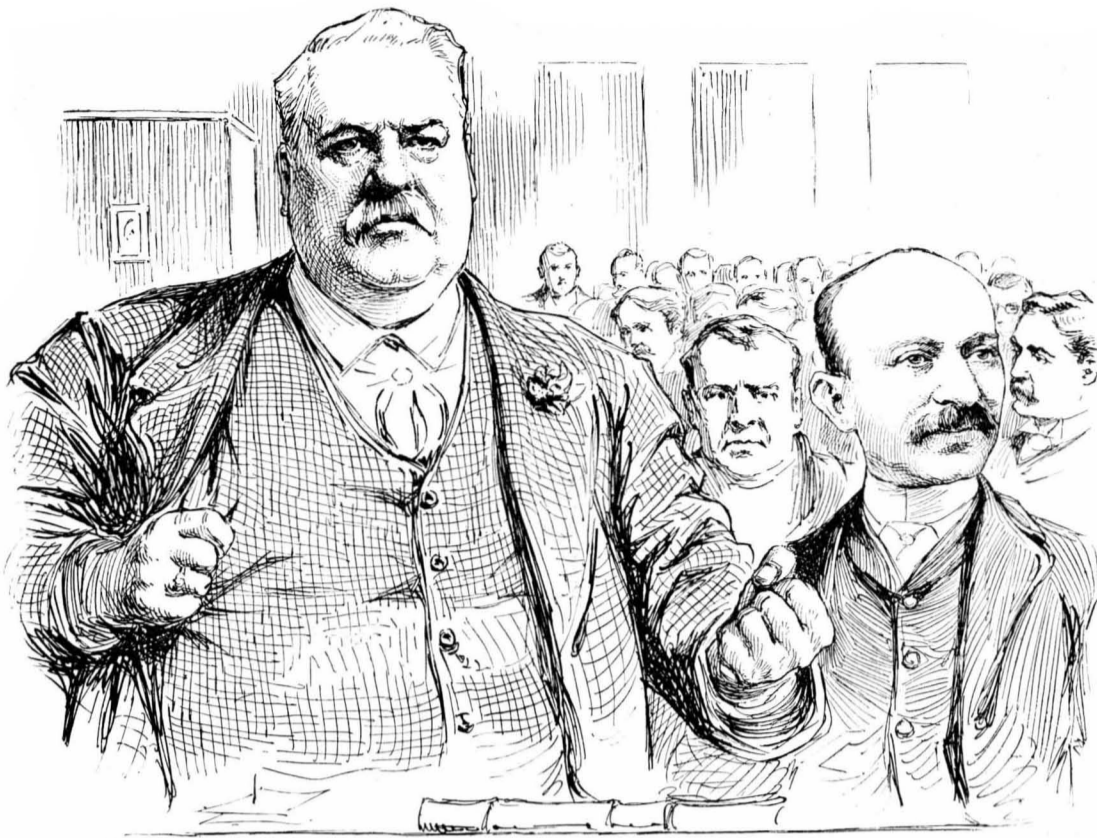


EXTERIOR OF SWITCH AND SIGNAL TOWER, BROAD STREET STATION, PHILADELPHIA, WITH PUBLIC BUILDINGS IN THE DISTANCE.

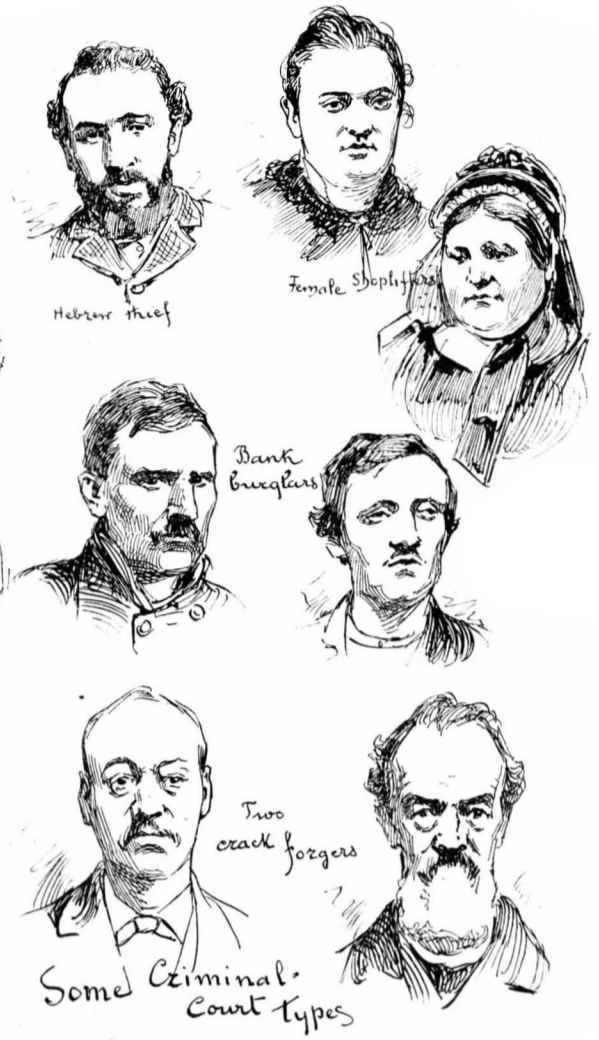


INTERIOR OF SWITCH AND SIGNAL TOWER, BROAD STREET STATION, PHILADELPHIA.





*Brobdingnag & Lilliput*



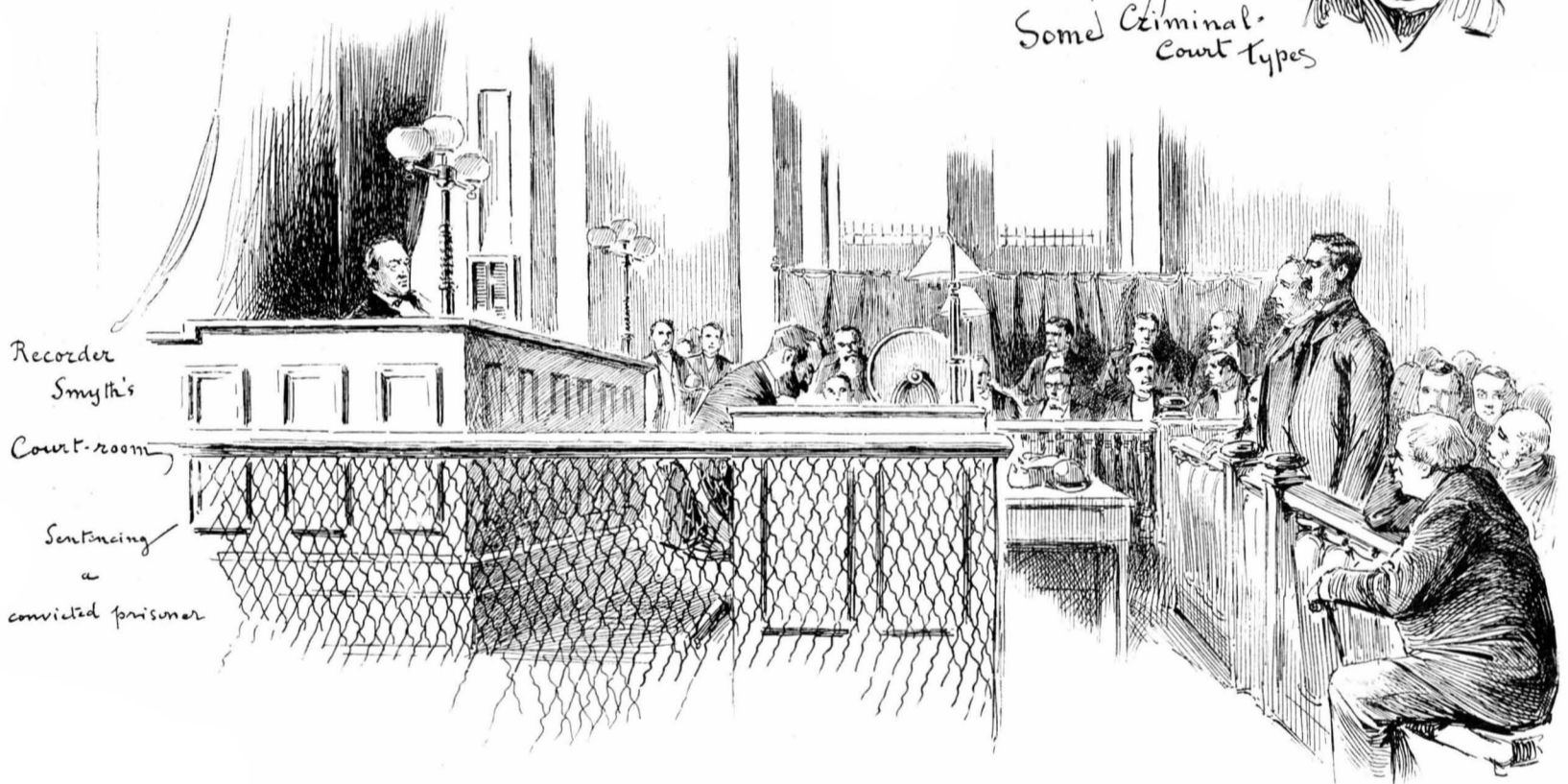
*Hebrew thief*

*Female Shoplifter*

*Bank burglar*

*Two crack forgers*

*Some Criminal Court types*



*Recorder Smyth's Court-room*

*Sentencing a convicted prisoner*



*"Gentlemen of the jury!"*



*A chronic "Court-sitter"*



*Recorder Smyth*

*V. Grubayevoff*



## THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE MUTUAL RELATIONS EXISTING BETWEEN A GREAT CORPORATION AND ITS ARMY OF WORKERS.

There are many points about a great railroad that are notable besides its carrying capacity or its facilities for giving safe transit to passengers or prompt movement of freight. From a commercial view, from the standpoint of the man who is called to distant places, or of him who has goods to transport to far-away markets, the railroad is but a means to his end; but to the student of economic conditions it presents a much wider field and a more interesting aspect. He regards it in its relations to the general good; he estimates its worth and measures its benefits by the number of people who subsist upon it, and by the manner in which they live upon the earnings drawn from its coffers.

To him who views the question from this standpoint it makes little difference whether the Pennsylvania Railroad carried in the last fiscal year on the entire system 137,416,985 tons of freight



J. N. DU BARRY, SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT.

and nearly eighty-five million passengers, from which it earned a gross income of \$133,521,622.56, except that so enormous a business involved the labor of many thousands of men, each one of whom contributed something of brain or sinew to the grand result.

When one considers a great corporate body in this light, a personal interest arises that cannot fail to engage the attention of every thinking man. The Pennsylvania Railroad presents a peculiarly fruitful field for such a line of thought.

The organization is complete in every particular. Each department of the work is thoroughly systematized, and every clerk is assigned certain duties, for the faithful discharge of which he must answer to his immediate superior. In this way the vast business of the corporation is dispatched without delay or friction, and in a manner which can only be attained through individual responsibility. Over one thousand clerks are employed in the general offices in Philadelphia, twice as many more in the various passenger and freight stations in the home city, while on the entire lines east of Pittsburg and Erie 50,000 persons inscribe their signatures on the monthly pay-roll. This is an army of which any general might feel proud. They are, for the most part, picked men. Both physical and mental examinations are requisite for an engagement in the company's service. Personal habits are always taken into consideration, and in those positions where direct contact with the public is essential, manner and appearance count highly. It is a subject of frequent remark that employes of the Pennsylvania Railroad are courteous, attentive, and accommodating. It is a part of their profession to be so, and the more prominently such traits appear in their characters, the better their chance for advancement in the service. Gallantry to women, a solicitude toward invalids and children, courtesy and consideration for all are inculcated by precept.

Apart from being good railroad men, the company endeavors to make them good citizens. They are well paid, their hours of labor are reasonable, and their loyalty and faithfulness rewarded by continued employment. At the larger centres, like Philadelphia and Altoona, free reading-rooms are provided and stocked



JOHN C. SIMS, SECRETARY.

with entertaining volumes, by means of which an "off" hour or two may be disposed of profitably, amid comfortable surroundings. The utmost encouragement is extended by those in authority to the formation, development, and maintenance of branches of the Young Men's Christian Association, with the most gratifying results. All such manifestations of interest on the part of their employers tend to bind the men more closely to those they serve, and at the same time to establish a reciprocity, which is the strongest enemy to discontent.

Another element that contributes largely to the stability of the organization is the civil-service principle on which advancement in position and rank is founded. The men know that a faithful and efficient discharge of duty is a pre-requisite to promotion, and they are equally as well aware that no elevation to a higher sphere of duty can be attained without such a record. Evidence of the existence of a well-established rule of promotion for merit is continually before them. The president of the company, rising from the humble position of a rodman in the engineer corps, through all the successive grades, to his present high station, is an example; while a like experience of other officials, of more or less prominence, serves to kindle in the breast of the humblest employe a laudable ambition to improve by conscientious work the opportunity which confronts him. There can be no doubt that this is the underlying principle of successful organization. It inspires hope, and hope nerves man to greater effort.

In other directions the company has also shown a deep appreciation for the good of their men. By reason of the dangers to which active railroad operatives are exposed, the insurance rate quoted for their benefit is higher than that available by the ordinary citizen—so high, in fact, as to debar many from enjoying the privilege. In order to provide a safe, and at the same time reasonably cheap insurance, the company has created a fund, out of which sick benefits and death claims are paid to the men or their representatives. This fund is known as the Voluntary Relief Fund, and its benefits may be enjoyed by every employe of the company, from the clerk in the office to the operative employed in the most hazardous work of the line. That the insurance plan is heartily appreciated is abundantly proven by the fact that the figures for the last year indicate that one-half of the entire number of employes are members of the relief association. These 25,000 members contributed last year \$440,000 to the common fund, and the company supplemented this handsome sum by nearly \$87,000 more. In benefits for sickness or disability and in death claims \$466,000 were paid out, leaving a snug little nest-egg for the present year. The business of the relief department is managed by a superintendent chosen by the company, but the advisory board is selected by the suffrages of the members. It is also proposed to extend the system of relief to cover disability arising from old age and long service, and it is confidently expected that a pension fund will be established in the near future.

Industry and thrift are also promoted by the establishment of a saving fund for employes, an institution unique of its kind. The company has constituted almost every office into a savings bank, where every employe, be he a car-cleaner or an official, may deposit a portion of his earnings and draw upon it interest at the rate of three per cent. per annum. The resources of the company are his security for the safe keeping of his hoard. The plan works admirably, and during the past year 2,500 depositors placed in the keeping of the company nearly \$400,000. On the line of the road and in the remote districts where banks are inaccessible, this arrangement proves a boon to the thrifty toiler, who would put aside a part of his wages against the rainy day which is liable to obscure the sunshine of each life.

It may be well said, in view of their thoughtful interest in the welfare of the great army of workers that surround them, that President Roberts, First Vice-President Thomson, and their associates in the management, are not only developing a magnificent property for its shareholders, but are extending the good influences of a mighty power to the cottages of the wage-earners, making glad their homes with present prosperity, and the hope of securing to the widow and orphans a shelter from the chilling blasts of adverse fortune.

## OUR ALASKA EXPEDITION.

THE STORY OF THE RETREAT.

VII.

THURSDAY, February 19th, was the last day of our serious hardships, for it brought us back to the region which was previously known to the world in general, and which had been visited previously by my companions in particular. Our road was now so well indicated by landmarks that Stapinun, the guide, was allowed to return to his home. We continued on the portage, over tundra, through woods and gullies, up hill and down hill, a most miserable and hummocky region through which to force a way. Eight miles of this sort of thing in a southeasterly direction brought us to Iliamna's north shore, a most coy strand, which seemed to recede from our advances. At ten o'clock we started on our weary march over the corrugated surface of Lake Iliamna, a series of snow-drifts, sometimes hard, sometimes soft, but always trying to one's patience. It was a bad road, and therefore a disappointment to us, who had expected a smooth level of ice. Besides, it compelled us all to walk over the blinding expanse, and every individual was more or less crippled. My man Tabai suffered terribly from his frozen foot, which had now begun to suppurate, but he bravely stuck to his work steering the sled. Such an example left complaint out of the question, and I resignedly lashed my snow-shoes on my swollen limbs and limped ahead of the dogs. Clark's frozen face was swollen out of all semblance to himself, and was assuming a bright-red, inflamed appearance, resembling erysipelas. He soon became snow-blind on the lake, in spite of the protection afforded his eyes by smoked goggles, and eventually had to be carried on his sled. My dogs were so slow that we were generally a mile or more behind the other sleds. So, all in all it was a most miserable day of this series of miserable ones, and to get along at all one needed the philosophy of Till Eulenspiegel, who was always happy during hardship in the contemplation of the better times to come.

Of course we were opposed to camping on the ice, where a sudden storm would doom us to almost certain destruction, and our aim was to reach the south shore and the village of Kakhonak, some thirty-five miles away. At the rate we were traveling this seemed almost out of the question, and the prospect was still more disheartening. Anything warm to eat was of course an impossibility, even had we had the material with which to prepare it. But inasmuch as our *menu* consisted of frozen, half-decayed dog-fish with an abominable smell, we were painfully aware of a most unsatisfactory gnawing at the vitals. And as

we were chewing on a stone-hard bone Clark and I entered into discussion as to what delicacy would be the most desirable under the circumstances. We agreed finally that a piece of hard-tack, with a good big slab of raw bacon-fat, would be the most tasty morsel our imagination could conjure up. Probably it was our antipathy to self-torture which caused us to prevent our thoughts from dwelling on a beefsteak with mushrooms.

At four o'clock in the afternoon we gave our poor dogs a small feed—their last fish. The ravenous, wolfish animals made a stampede at the time, and fought a desperate battle over the little ration. Night soon came on, and we plodded along in the light of a cold, half-observed moon. The other sleds went out of sight in the gloom, and we pushed and tugged, and pulled and urged, fighting ahead inch by inch. I was so exhausted that the temptation became almost irresistible to lie down in the snow, where the painless death of freezing would have been my certain fate. Tabai's example, as he trudged patiently behind the sled, upheld me, and I continued my duty of walking ahead of the dogs so as to keep them in motion. Finally, at about half-past eight o'clock, we detected ahead the dark line of the pine forest which marks the location of Kakhonak. It was an illusion. Through a curious, tantalizing mirage the wood seemed at times only a few hundred yards away. Then it would recede with a jump, come up again and toy with us and disappear altogether. There was an end, however, even to this jugglery, and at half-past nine my dogs suddenly pricked up their ears, sniffed once or twice, glared into the darkness, and broke away in a wild stampede. We had just time to stir our aching limbs and jump on the sled before a wild dash over drifts and cracks and ice hummocks—the dogs whining with excitement and anxiety—rushed us into a bight, up an embankment, and into a collection of the dogs, sleds, and men of my party gathered before a fish-cache.

At ten o'clock our trials were over. A few minutes and the seething "chai-nik" was on the table in the barabra at Napaimute, one mile from Kakhonak, on the south shore of Lake Iliamna.

\* \* \* \* \*

We were met at Kakhonak by a relief party from Fort Alexander, Mr. Clark's trading-post at Nushagak, and all our seemingly extravagant wishes for hard-tack, salt pork, and the like were fulfilled in reality. The people at Nushagak, having observed the severity of the period of storms after our departure, anticipated that our trip might take longer than we had expected, and that our provisions might run short. Accordingly, a sled party was sent out to meet us on Lake Iliamna with pork, bacon, butter, tea, sugar, hard-bread, candles, tobacco, and other delicacies, which we were in splendid condition to appreciate. To do justice to our groaning banquet-table we decided to remain at Kakhonak for a short rest. Our host was a Bristol Bay Esquimau named Alexei, a genial fellow, who was garrulous in several languages.

On the morning of our day of rest, while we were lying about the barabra, a native came in and announced that a dog had been sighted coming over the lake-ice from the north. I went out to look at him, and in a short time had the joy of recognizing my leader, whom I had abandoned on the Noghelin River. The poor fellow, as soon as he reached land, discovered me, and tottering up to where I stood, wagged his tail feebly as a sign of recognition and lay down at my feet. He was terribly emaciated and his four legs were literally skinned by the snow-crust. His wounds were bleeding, and he seemed to me to be about to die after having tramped over seventy-five miles in our wake to rejoin his master. The poor dog's signs of affection made me feel weak and womanish. I had him carried into a hut, bandaged his bleeding limbs as well as I could, and had a good hot soup cooked for the faithful servant.

On this day, too, a lucky coincidence aided to brighten matters. A party of natives with a light sled and twenty dogs arrived from Iliamna village, on their way westward to Nushagak. We availed ourselves of the opportunity and divided their surplus of dogs between our sleds, so that we were now ready to go on with eleven dogs each. Little remains to be told. Our road westward to Bristol Bay was a well-trodden track over a good surface. The scenery on the ice of Lake Iliamna and on Kwichagak River, its outlet to Bristol Bay, offered nothing but monotony, and the two villages of Kaskanak and Kwichakh, which we visited before reaching Behring Sea, were ordinary Esquimau villages, consisting of a few filthy barabras, inhabited by a few filthy natives.

We made the one hundred and fifty miles from Kakhonak on Lake Iliamna to Koggiung on Bristol Bay in four short days, reaching Koggiung on the evening of Tuesday, February 24th, after having found it impossible to celebrate Washington's birthday according to our desires. We arrived at Bristol Bay in a sadly dilapidated condition. Mr. Clark's face was terribly bloated and inflamed; Shishkin's right leg and digestive organs were useless; my own feet were crippled, as were my right forearm and knee; the Esquimau Tabai was altogether helpless with his frozen foot and face, and our boys all were more or less done up. We were glad, therefore, to inhabit once more a house built after civilized design, to sit once more on chairs at a table, and discuss food prepared in the fashion of white men. We did justice to our opportunities, and our dogs also fared well during their rest.

On the 25th, a dog-outfit arrived from Ugashik, on the Aliashka Peninsula, and brought to Koggiung the Rev. Father Vassili Vassilitch Shishkin, the Russian priest of this whole district and the father of my traveling companion, Innokente Shishkin. He was on his way to Nushagak, and his arrival caused a decision on Clark's part to start for his home on the morrow. So the end of the Lake Clark expedition had come. The expedition had encountered about every hardship with which an Arctic winter can impede progress, but in the main it had been successful. The expedition had explored three large rivers—previously known; had originally discovered three important streams and the second largest lake in Alaska; had settled the question as to the source of Iliamna's water supply, and had taken the census of fourteen Esquimau and two Kenai villages. We were satisfied with the record.

\* \* \* \* \*

John W. Clark and I shook hands at an early hour on the



morning of February 26th, and when the disintegration of the Lake Clark expedition had thus occurred, I devoted myself at once to the organization of a party for crossing the Aliashka Peninsula to the longed-for blue waters of the Pacific. The only one of the Esquimaux who had made the whole trip, and had remained with me, was Anoklitoknagok, alias Vasutka, guide, philosopher, friend, cook, and interpreter. Poor Tabai and Lis frozen foot I had to leave behind, and I dismissed him with a small monetary gift, which would at least afford him an opportunity for a rest. All the rest of the Lake Clark party had accompanied Messrs. Clark and Shishkin back to Nushagak. So Vasutka and I formed the nucleus of the new party, and within a quarter of an hour we had added an active young Esquimaux, who suffered under the euphonious name of Ivan Kak Kak-Then, with the aid of the chief of the Koggiung natives, we engaged in the dog business. Of my eleven dogs, nine remained, two having run away and followed Clark. From the trader at Koggiung I obtained six, and from the natives of Koggiung and Kwichakh seven more. Thereupon I bought a native sled about as commodious as a three-masted schooner, and a lot of dilapidated harness, which we repaired during the afternoon. I now had two sleds, twenty-two dogs, and two Esquimaux, and with the fixed purpose of starving no more, I bought quantities of fish and cleaned out all the rice, butter, bacon, sugar, hard-tack, tea, and beans which the half-breed trader, Mishka, had in his cache. I engaged a man for a whole day for the sole duty of throwing food at the dogs, so that in the evening there were twenty-two corpulent animals snoring about the village, while one exhausted Esquimaux was sleepless from fatigue. A. B. SCHANZ.

GEORGE B. ROBERTS.

GEORGE B. ROBERTS, civil engineer and president of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, was born in Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, January 15th, 1833. Mr. Roberts's early education was received at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy, N. Y., and his entire life since his school days has practically been spent in railroad service. In 1851 he began active railroading as a rodman employed in the construction of the mountain division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

In 1852 he became assistant engineer of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, and for the subsequent ten years was steadily engaged in the location and construction of various roads, including the Sunbury and Erie, the North Pennsylvania and Western Pennsylvania, the Allentown and Auburn, the Mahanoy and Broad Mountain, the West Jersey, and other roads, many of which were completed by him as chief engineer. In 1862 he returned to the Pennsylvania Railroad with the title of assistant to the president, under J. Edgar Thomson, at that time president of the company. Mr. Roberts's skill as an engineer and his fine administrative abilities marked him for promotion to the fourth vice-presidency in 1869. This election was followed almost immediately by another making him second vice-president. Upon the accession of Colonel Thomas A. Scott to the presidency, June 3d, 1874, Mr. Roberts was advanced by him to the first vice-presidency. In this new capacity Mr. Roberts had charge of all engineering matters relating to the construction, extension, and improvement of the company's lines, and a general supervision of the accounts through the comptroller. He also assisted the president with all business connected with other roads leased or controlled by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. Upon the death of Colonel Scott in 1880, Mr. Roberts became president of the company.

The importance of Mr. Roberts's office, as bearing upon the internal affairs of the Pennsylvania Railroad exclusively, will be comprehended when it is stated that the company operates nearly ten thousand miles of road running through nine States of the Union, hauls nearly ninety thousand cars of all kinds with three thousand locomotives, employs on its eastern and western lines an army of men approximating one hundred thousand in number, and has a gross income of over \$10,000,000 per month. This vast body, with its diversified service, ranging from the section hand to the keenest financiering and executive talent, includes artisans in every conceivable branch of industry, embraces all the arts and professions, and affects innumerable and widely separated communities. Greater in importance even than this is the relation of the road to the country at large. Its stockholders number twenty thousand and are scattered over two continents.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is the most notable American corporation, and perhaps the most aggressive and best organized institution of its kind in the world. It is one of the few wealthy and corporate bodies which maintain and hold public admiration and respect in face of prevalent antagonism toward great aggregations of capital. This exemption, so far from being the result of passive inactivity, is the product of a direct policy of selecting its employes carefully, paying them enough to make them contented and self-respecting, and then disciplining them to the highest efficiency, holding out a life-employment as the basis for loyalty; and from the policy of using material of the best and safest quality known, regardless of cost, thus maintaining a service in advance of the public demands.

The president does not hold his position by virtue of any control exercised by personal ownership of stock. The Pennsylvania Railroad is not operated for personal interests, and the votes of its widely-scattered stockholders are cast for Mr. Roberts as the man best qualified to handle the interests thus intrusted to him. Though Mr. Roberts displays his greatest sagacity in surrounding himself with the best obtainable railroad talent in all the various departments, he is personally a hard worker. To maintain a vast corporation at the highest standard against the tendency to degenerate which inheres in such organizations, involves unending strain upon the executive head, and exacts of its chief executive the closest attention.

THE ONONDAGA SALT WORKS.

THE Onondaga Salt Springs Reservation has been the property of the State since the salt lands were ceded to it by the Onondaga tribe of Indians by the treaty at Fort Schuyler in 1778. Salt has been manufactured there since 1793, and since 1797 these salines have been under State supervision. The State has

received salt duties in various rates from twelve and one-half cents a bushel to one cent since 1846. The salt lands are leased to manufacturers for a period of thirty years. About \$3,000,000 has been contributed to the construction of the State canals from this tax. By an article of the constitution the Legislature is prohibited from selling or disposing of the salt springs. A superintendent is appointed by the Governor and Senate, and has under him about sixty employes. The manufacture has ranged from twenty-five bushels in 1797, to 8,250,000 bushels in 1879 and 1882. Last year's manufacture amounted to 5,000,000 bushels.

The methods of manufacture are by two processes, viz., the evaporation by sun heat in open vats, and, secondly, by the boiling process in inclosed blocks of 132 kettles each. There is a subdivision of manufacture by a washing and purifying process which turns out a superior article.

This salt industry is considered in its decadence by reason of the competition of the large salt territory in western New York, and the salt discoveries in Michigan, Ohio, West Virginia, Kansas, and other States. It has now been some years since the salt industry there has been profitable, although formerly it was the basis of the growth and prosperity of the neighboring communities in its immediate vicinity, the city of Syracuse in particular. The manufacture at the Onondaga salines is continued in a primitive condition, largely the result of many expensive and extensive experiments indulged in by the early manufacturers. Improved methods have been adopted in western New York and other localities which the Onondaga manufacturers have not found it profitable to adopt. The open reservoirs and evaporating vats, numbering about 4,000 covers, each of which occupies a square rod, and the salt kettles set in brick arches and heated by coal fires underneath, which are kept burning by tall chimneys, many of which are to be seen in the vicinity of Syracuse, are the methods adhered to in this locality. There are several extensive grinding and packing works which have sent considerable quantities of salt into the market, and given character to the general manufacture at that place.

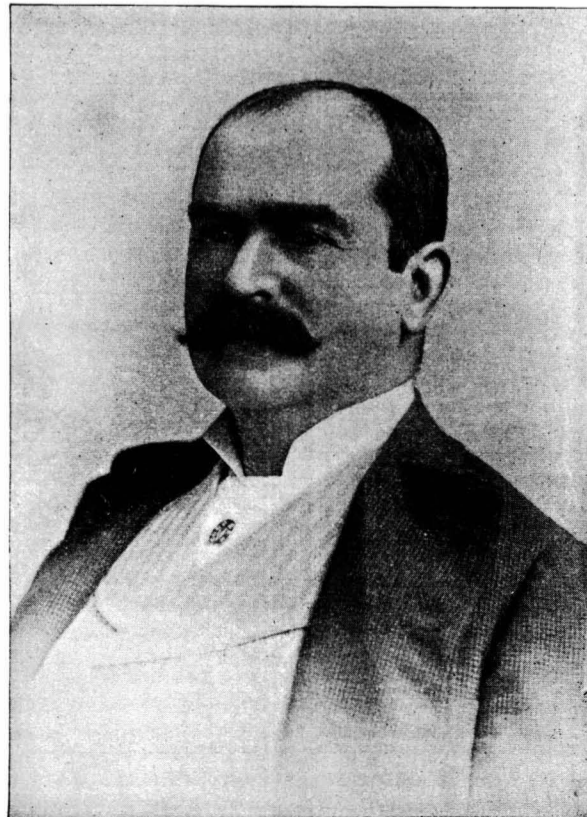
The salt works extend north and west of Syracuse five or six miles in either direction. Since competition has depressed the manufacture many of the boiling works have gone into disuse and are now ruins. The aggregate value of structures erected by the manufacturers upon the State lands is about \$3,250,000.

The discovery by the Solvay Process Company of apparently inexhaustible beds of fossil or rock salt in the town of Tully, about seventeen miles south of Syracuse, has promised to revolutionize the Onondaga salt manufacture. Rock salt is there found about 450 feet below the surface of the earth, and by saturation brine is supplied to a line of iron pipes, which convey it to the Solvay Process works, and also to some of the manufacturers on the salt reservation. This brine is stronger than that furnished by the State wells, and ultimately will take the place of the State supply. Large quantities of it are already used in the manufacture of soda ash by the Solvay Process establishment at Geddes, adjacent to the city of Syracuse, with an investment of \$3,000,000, and employing 2,000 men. The company has sunk twenty-one wells at Tully, and is now sinking ten more, which it is estimated will supply from 5,000,000 to 6,000,000 gallons of salt water daily, and twenty-five gallons yielding a bushel of salt, there would be an annual capacity of salt production of 36,000,000 bushels. A proposition for the removal of the prohibition of the sale or disposition of the State salt springs has already been made, and received the approval of the Legislature, and the question of the sale of these lands will probably be submitted to the people as a proposed amendment to the constitution, and undoubtedly adopted.

A FAMOUS NEGRO MINSTREL.

IN the minstrel business, as in every other business, there are two kinds of persons, the originators and the appropriators. The former set the fashion. They decide what should be done and how it should be done. The appropriators follow the fashion and appropriate to their own use what others have originated.

In the field of American minstrelsy perhaps the leading if not the best originator is generally acknowledged to be Mr. George Thatcher, whose recent and latest success in "Tuxedo" at the New Park Theatre in New York has added largely to his



MR. GEORGE THATCHER.

reputation. We print herewith a picture of Mr. Thatcher. He is of average height, solidly built, weighing perhaps one hundred and eighty-five pounds, is forty-five years old, with clear, steel-blue eyes, firm mouth, and a round, well-formed head. He has had a natural aptitude for minstrelsy since his boyhood.

Mr. Thatcher was the son of a Baltimore miller, was educated in the common schools of Baltimore, and received a higher education in the Newton University of that city. He was a bright boy, learned quickly, and though he was full of jokes and pranks his father firmly believed that his favorite son would some day be either a clergyman or a lawyer.

Fresh from the university, young Thatcher, at the age of seventeen, in 1863, went into the army, enlisting as a six months' man, and serving over seven months. His old associates still recall with smiles his cheerful voice in the minstrel songs he sung for their entertainment in camp and the very lively jigs he danced at their little camp-fire diversions. Leaving the army he determined upon his course in life. He was bound to be a "minstrel man," and before he was eighteen became a member of the New Ideal Concert Hall Company in Baltimore. He did the "ham fat" act, singing and dancing for six dollars per week. At the end of six weeks he became a member of another company, and from that time gradually advanced, his first engagement as a professional being made with Tony Pastor in 1871. In 1879, having meanwhile achieved wide reputation, he undertook for the first time to manage a theatre, and having organized Thatcher's Minstrels, secured the control of the Arch Street Opera House in Philadelphia. Since that time he has had his own company, or at least a proprietary interest in all the companies for which he performed. The peculiarity about Thatcher's work on the stage is its originality. He is a quick, fluent talker and a very ready thinker, and is never tied down to his part. He always interpolates, and seldom leaves the stage without creating a smile behind as well as in front of him.

LIFE INSURANCE.—THE OLD STORY.

ONE of my readers has kindly sent me a copy of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* with the story of the Beneficial Loan Fraternity's end. It is a six-year order, and its assignment is announced only to prevent legal complications. The order was chartered two years ago, and it was well conducted and in an honest way. It had among its assets \$17,000 invested in the best mortgages in the State. There are \$30,000 in the treasury, and the order expects with this to meet its liabilities and to pay its certificate-holders dollar for dollar. This is the first beneficial one-term order in Pennsylvania, I think, that has failed.

Its failure in spite of its honest management indicates the fate that must befall all the short-term orders. They were built up on the prospect of having a large number of lapses, the same percentage that the insurance companies have, but it has been found that the small certificate-holders cling to their certificates much longer and stronger than policy-holders cling to their policies.

Another order, that of the United Friends, organized ten years ago in New York, and composed practically of laboring persons, has been sued at Woodside, L. I., by a member of the council, who says that she was entitled, in case of disability by accident, to receive one half her policy, or \$1,000. She asserts that she has paid more than \$100 of assessments, has always been a member in good standing, was recently injured severely by a fall, but that she could not secure her money—hence the suit. It is a misfortune that the insurance companies and loan associations which attract the poorer classes are not under stricter supervision. As a result great injustices are sometimes done and severe hardships inflicted on persons of moderate means.

I have had inquiries several times in reference to the Granite State Provident Association, which started in business in New York two years ago with the promise of paying \$200 in seven years in return for the payment of monthly dues of \$1 each; in other words, the \$200 was to be given for \$84 paid in assessments. A printer in Brooklyn became a member of the organization and found that it did not, or could not, fulfill its obligations. In the meanwhile the company moved to New Hampshire, and the printer finds himself unable to obtain responses to his inquiries. He is unable to withdraw from the association without sacrificing his interests, and if he stays he finds it an expensive operation. It is a misfortune that such things are permitted. Splendid promises are made by these short-term orders, but they are never kept, and there will be but one end to them all, and that is failure.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS., OCTOBER 21ST, 1891. *The Hermit*.—Will you please advise me as to what life insurance company I had better insure with? I want to have my mother's life insured; her age is fifty-five, and I had a policy for her in the Metropolitan, and paid sixty-four cents a week for \$500, but have withdrawn, as I know there are old-line insurance companies that give \$1,000 for that amount, paid yearly instead of weekly. Now, I don't know the least thing about insurance companies, and have been reading your column for some time. Think the editor has struck a big thing, for you can do much good to lots and lots of ignoramuses like myself. Please advise me, and tell me just how much it would cost for \$1,000 for her, and also if you'd advise an endowment attachment. Would like to know just what you'd do in this case. H. M. I.

Ans.—I would suggest that an ordinary life policy be taken out, which will cost, in one of the three big New York companies, \$61.60 per annum; but perhaps it would be better, at the age of the lady, to take out a ten-year term policy. This will cost only \$39.77 per thousand for a term of ten years; but if you desire to renew it for another term, the rate, of course, will be higher. I do not think the cheap policy in the Metropolitan is one I would care to hold.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 26TH, 1891. *The Hermit*.—I would like to have your advice on what kind of life insurance to take. At age twenty-three can you suggest anything better than three policies for \$1,000 each in the Mutual Life of New York, Mutual Benefit of Newark, and Connecticut Mutual on the twenty annual payment plan, or what the Mutual calls the income life policy? By giving me your opinion and advice you will greatly oblige. C. C. C.

Ans.—Replying to "C. C. C." I would say that at the age of twenty-three I would advise an endowment policy either for fifteen or twenty years, and at the end of that time something would be laid up the same as if the money had been deposited in the savings bank. A policy in one of the three big New York companies, the Equitable Life, the Mutual Life, or the New York Life, would cost \$67.10 per annum at the age of twenty-three for a fifteen-year endowment, or \$48.40 for a twenty-year endowment.

BELLEFOUNTE, PA., OCTOBER 28TH, 1891. *The Hermit*.—Can you furnish me with the name of a good, reliable investment company who issue installment bonds? You will much oblige one of your readers by so doing. Yours truly, E. T. B.

Ans.—"E. T. B." has applied to the wrong person. I do not feel competent to advise in regard to investments. My field is simply life insurance.

(Continued on page 244.)



General del Canto.

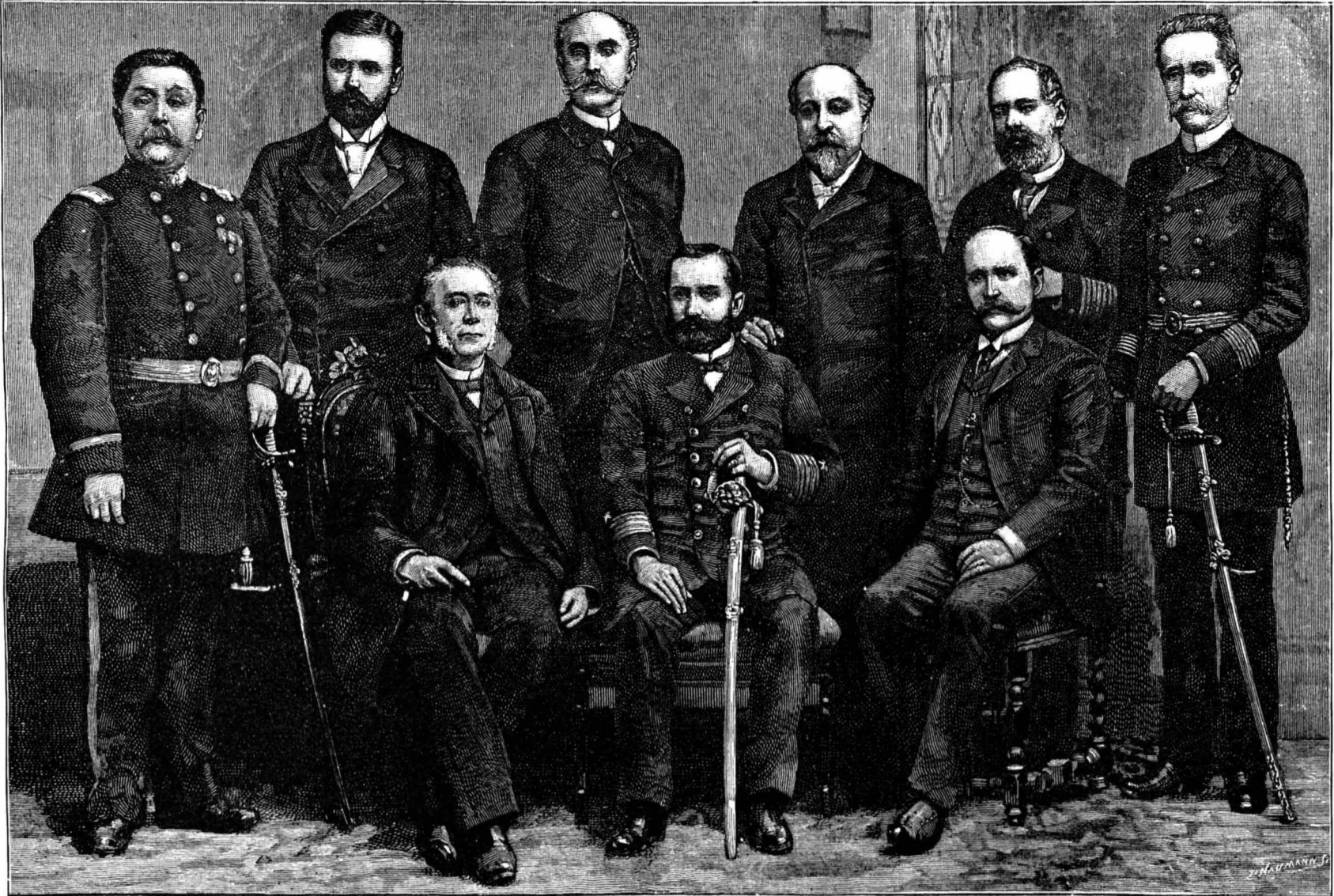
Joaquin Walker-Martinez.

Irrazabal.

Errazuriz.

General Urrutia.

Colonel A. Holley.



Don Waldo Silva.

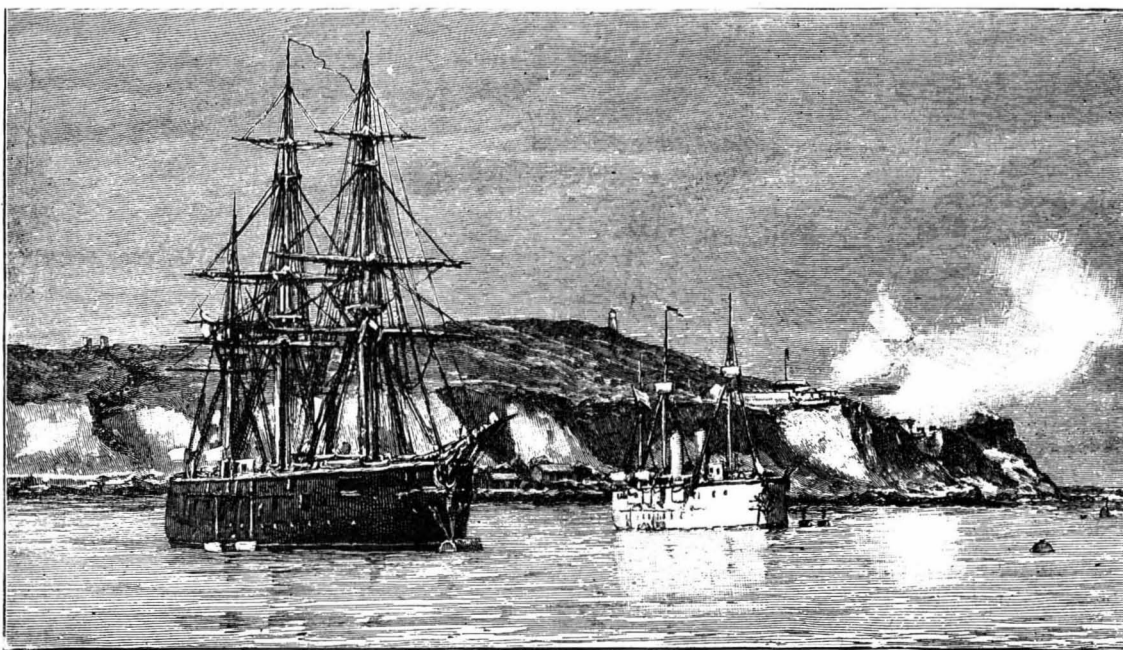
Admiral Montt.

Ramon Barros-Lucio.

MEMBERS OF THE PROVISIONAL GOVERNMENT.

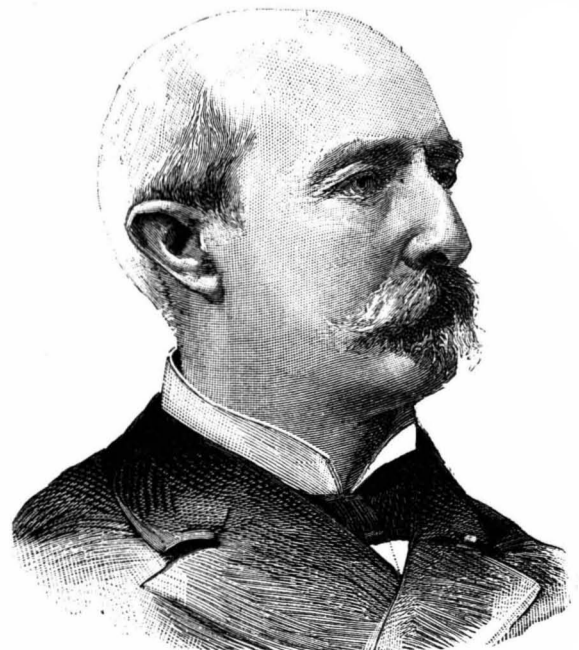


VALPARAISO FROM THE HILLS SOUTHEAST OF THE CITY.



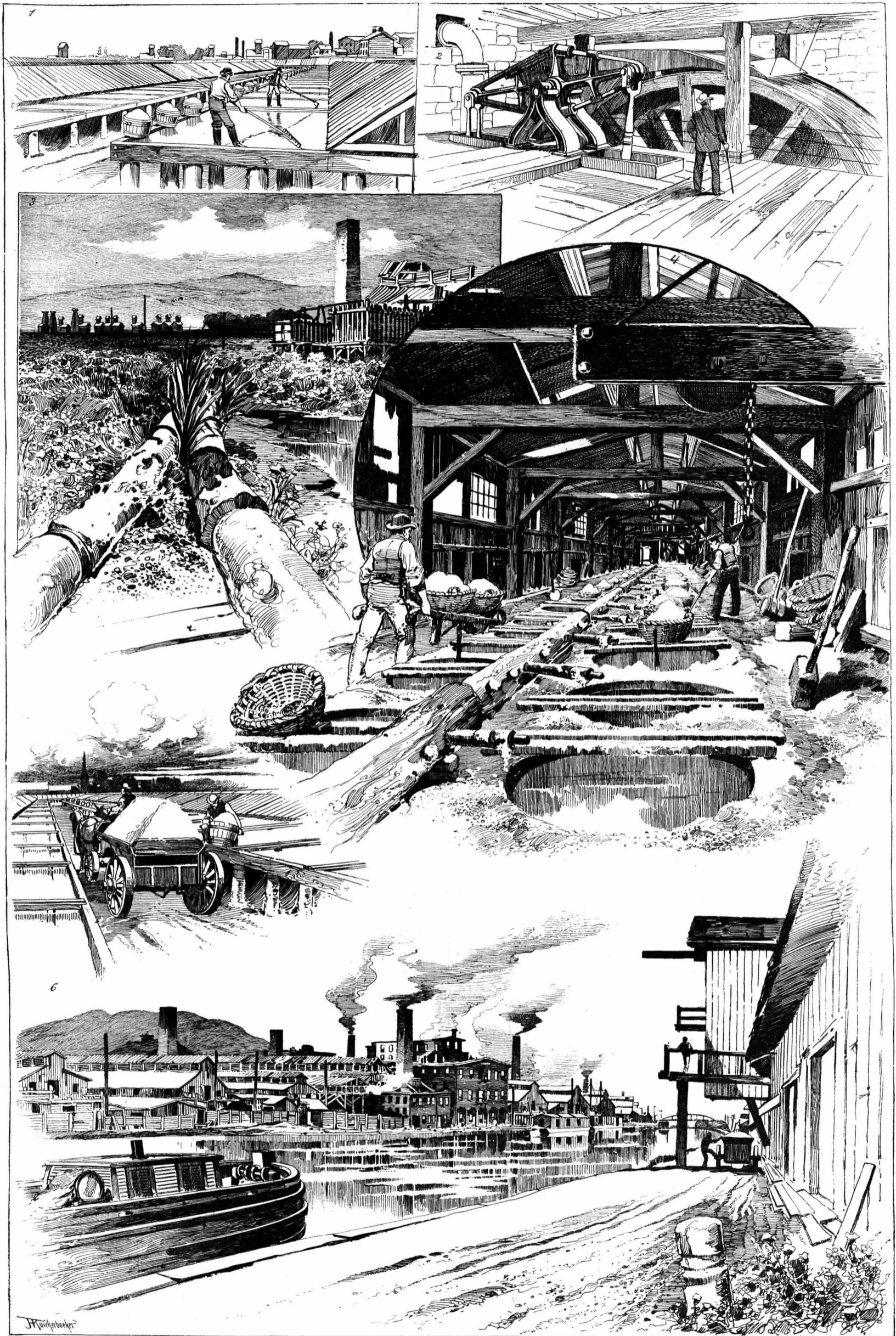
H. M. S. "CHAMPION."

THE U. S. S. "SAN FRANCISCO."



SEÑOR CLAUDIO VICUÑA, PRESIDENT-ELECT OF CHILI, AT PRESENT A FUGITIVE.





1. SOLAR (COARSE) SALT-VATS. 2. LARGE WATER-WHEEL IN STATE PUMP-HOUSE. 3. WOODEN SALT-WATER LOGS—SIXTY MILES OF CONDUITS FROM SALT-WELLS TO SALT-WORKS. 4. INTERIOR OF BOILING (FINE) SALT BLOCK. 5. GATHERING SOLAR SALT FROM VATS. 6. AMERICAN DAIRY SALT MILL (TABLE SALT)—FINE SALT BLOCKS.

NEW YORK.—THE SALT INDUSTRY ON THE ONONDAGA SPRINGS RESERVATION.

DRAWN BY KNICKERBOCKER.—[SEE PAGE 241.]



LIFE INSURANCE.

(Continued from page 241.)

"A. A. L." of Medfield, Mass., writes me a letter that I should have answered before. He says he is a believer in the three great New York companies, but an agent of the Northwestern has tried to shake his faith in them. He asks: (1) If the charges against the New York Life Company are well founded, does that not cast suspicion upon the management of the Mutual and Equitable? (2) If the Northwestern does a smaller business than the three New York companies is it only because it will not take risks outside of the northern part of the United States? (3) If the Northwestern is not much stronger than the Mutual Life? (4) If I have seen the circular of the Northwestern showing that its policies have brought forth larger dividends than those of the New York Life? (5) If it is true that the Northwestern carries no fluctuating securities, and is, therefore, out of the reach of Wall Street? (6) How dare the New York Times attack the New York Life if its charges are not true? Ans.—(1) No; decidedly not. There is no connection, near or remote, between the companies or their managements. (2) The European business of the great companies who

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it this recipe in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

SIMPLY ASTOUNDING.

Jones—"It is marvelous how some people acquire riches and fame."  
Brown—"What now?"  
Jones—"I have been talking with an agent of the Hartman Mfg. Co., of Beaver Falls, Pa., whose Flexible Wire Mats, Steel Picket Fence, etc., are so extensively advertised, and am told that in three years they have made a half million mats."  
Smith—"Whew! That is big."  
Jones—"Yes, and what is more, they supply ninety per cent. of the world's trade on wire mats."  
Brown—"I should think they might; the 'Hartman' mat is certainly ahead of anything I ever saw. It is a woven rug of wire, always clean, absolutely flexible, absorbs no filth, breeds no disease, and emits no odors."  
Smith—"Glad you told me. I want a mat like that."  
Jones—"Well, be sure the mat you buy has brass tag attached stamped 'Hartman.'"

FOR bruises, sprains and scalds, nothing equals Salvation Oil, the pain-eradicator, 25c.  
Easy to take and swift to cure—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Sold by all druggists for 25 cents.

"A thing of beauty and a joy forever" is the Little Bijou grand piano manufactured by Sohmer & Co. Call at the warerooms, No. 149-155 E. 14th Street, and see this wonderful creation of musical skill.

LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY, Banker, at 50 Broadway, New York, says: "The market maintains great strength under all the disquieting rumors. Crop prospects are bright and railroad earnings must improve."

The only complexion powder in the world that is without vulgarity without injury to the user, and without doubt a beautifier, is Pozzoni's.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA—"Best and goes farthest."

ALL danger of drinking impure water is avoided by adding 20 drops of Angostura Bitters.

BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA, "THE GREAT PAIN RELIEVER," cures Cramps, colic, colds; all pains. 25 cents a bottle.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

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

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

"All she lacks of beauty is a little plumpness."

This is a frequent thought, and a wholesome one.

All of a baby's beauty is due to fat, and nearly all of a woman's—we know it as curves and dimples.

What plumpness has to do with health is told in a little book on CAREFUL LIVING; sent free.

Would you rather be healthy or beautiful? "Both" is the proper answer.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.  
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. 5c.



**INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY CUTICURA**  
EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humour Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.  
Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.  
Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."  
Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.  
Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

**KIRK'S SHANDON BELLS TOILET SOAP**  
NO OTHER LEAVES A DELICATE AND LASTING ODOR.  
For sale by all Drug and Fancy Goods Dealers or if unable to procure this wonderful soap send 25c in stamps and receive a cake by return mail.  
JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.  
SPECIAL—Shandon Bells Waltz (the popular Society Waltz) sent FREE to anyone sending three wrappers of Shandon Bells Soap.

For bruises, sprains and scalds, nothing equals Salvation Oil, the pain-eradicator, 25c.  
Easy to take and swift to cure—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Sold by all druggists for 25 cents.

"A thing of beauty and a joy forever" is the Little Bijou grand piano manufactured by Sohmer & Co. Call at the warerooms, No. 149-155 E. 14th Street, and see this wonderful creation of musical skill.

EVERY one who has had the pleasure of visiting the country in summer time knows how exquisite is the odor of NEW MOWN HAY, AND THE PERFUME OF WILD FLOWERS. Equally delightful is the SWEET, BALMY BREATH which is allotted to every young lady who uses

CONSTANTINE'S PERSIAN HEALING PINE TAR SOAP

But this is not the only advantage which this REMARKABLE PURIFYING agent affords to its patrons. It BEAUTIFIES THE TEETH and makes them SHINE LIKE PEARLS; removes from the face every trace of UNSIGHTLY ERUPTIONS; keeps the scalp FREE FROM DANDRUFF, and gives to the cheeks a fresh and ROSE-LIKE COLOR WHICH CHARMS ALL BEHOLDERS. This ORIGINAL AND INIMITABLE PINE TAR SOAP is for sale by druggists generally.

Patents! Pensions!

Send for Inventor's Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PENSION and BOUNTY LAWS, PATRICK O'FARRELL, - WASHINGTON, D. C.

**WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP**  
For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. The result of 20 years' experience. For sale at Druggists or sent by mail, 50c. A Sample Cake and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty, Illustrated on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood Diseases and their treatment, sent sealed on receipt of 10c.; also Disfigurements like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, &c., removed.  
JOHN H. WOODBURY, DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 125 West 42nd Street, New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter. Open 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.



**HARTMAN FLEXIBLE**  
LIFE INSURANCE.—CONTINUED.  
operate abroad has proved to be no more risky than business in the United States. Insurance taken in tropical countries pays a premium sufficiently high to cover the increased risks. (3) The Northwestern is a good company, but it is not stronger than the Mutual Life. (4) I have not seen the circular, but I have seen circulars of various companies, all of which try to pervert figures in such a way as to favor the company which issues the circulars. (5) The Northwestern puts its money in farm mortgages and other real estate. The experience of some western farm mortgage companies has been quite as disastrous as the experience of Wall Street securities. (6) The attacks of the New York Times on the New York Life Insurance Company have resulted in the bringing of libel suits for over a million and a half dollars damages. In this connection I might add that I have nothing to say against the Northwestern. It is solvent and successful.  
BUDA, ILL., OCTOBER 20TH, 1891. Dear Sir:—I inclose clipping from the Aetna organ, and I think it justifies one of your hardest lignum-vitae swings. I also inclose Commissioner Merrill's denunciation of the company referred to, for of a company paying \$129,000 a year to stockholders from an original investment of \$60,000 the less said the better. Hit this as it deserves. I have read all your articles carefully, and give it as my unbiased opinion that not one needs correction in a singular particular. Have never received an answer to my own query which was sent you, and which you acknowledged. Call the attention of the public to the fact that the Aetna Life is the only company that sends its agents through the country with authority to secure notes for insurance and then evade responsibility of the risk by wording receipt as follows: "That no obligation is assumed by the company until policy is delivered and note paid." You may place my name on your subscription list. Very truly yours, F. H. B.  
I think I have replied to "F. H. B.'s" inquiry, and if not, will be kindly repeat it, and I will see what I can say regarding it. The insurance papers which have been assailing my correspondents, as well as myself, by declaring that the letters in this column were bogus, are apparently getting tired and quitting the business. Perhaps their pay has stopped.

*The Hermit.*  
THE NEW WEBSTER  
Entirely New. Cost \$300,000.  
WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY  
SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED. Re-edited and Reset from Cover to Cover. A GRAND INVESTMENT for every Family and School. Work of revision occupied over 10 years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. Critical examination invited. Get the Best. Sold by all Booksellers. Pamphlet free.  
CAUTION is needed in purchasing a dictionary, as photographic reprints of an obsolete and comparatively worthless edition of Webster are being marketed under various names and often by misrepresentation. The International bears the imprint of G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD!  
You are constantly losing money by not including  
Frank Leslie's Weekly  
in your advertising list. Send for information.  
110 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK.

THE P. D. Q. CAMERA.  
THE LATEST IMPROVEMENT IN DETECTIVE CAMERAS.  
Takes Pictures 4 x 5 inches in size, either vertically or horizontally.  
Can be Used with Either Our Cut Films or Plates.  
Handsome covered with black grained leather.  
Price, complete, with 3 double holders, only \$20  
Anthony's Climax Negative Films Reduce Weight and Space to a Minimum.  
14 doz. Films weigh less than 1 doz. glass plates.  
E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,  
Manufacturers and Importers of Photographic Apparatus, Chemicals, and Supplies,  
591 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.  
50 Years Established in this line of Business.  
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA  
BREAKFAST.  
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.  
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER PIANOS  
Are at present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists.  
Warerooms, 149, 151, 153, 155 East 14th St., N. Y.  
SOHMER & CO.,  
Chicago, Ill., 236 State St.; San Francisco, Cal., Union Club Building; St. Louis, Mo., 1522 Olive St.; Kansas City, Mo., 1123 Main St.

GILBERT'S Dress Linings.  
Ladies appreciate this. Name on selvage.

MONEY made rapidly by the "NEW MODEL HALL TYPE WRITER." Agents allowed better commissions than any ever before offered by a standard company. Sell a useful article, please everybody and make money yourself. It will pay you to address N. TYPEWRITER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THE OTHER FELLOW'S SISTER  
will like you better, or ought to, if you don't forget your own but remember how hard it is for her to sweep up after a big brother who never uses a door mat—unless it will use itself. You can't walk over a "Hartman" Wire Mat without cleaning your feet. Moral—  
HARTMAN MFG. COMPANY, Works, Beaver Falls, Pa. Branches: 102 Chambers St., New York; 508 State St., Chicago; 51 and 53 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga.  
Our Mats have brass tag attached stamped "Hartman." Catalogue and Testimonials mailed free.

SALE OF BONDS.

Ten-Twenty Six Per Cent. Gold Bonds. \$50,000 Funding Bonds of Fergus County, Montana.  
The Board of Commissioners of Fergus County, Montana, will on December 7th, 1891, at the office of the County Clerk of said county in the town of Lewistown, at the hour of 10 o'clock A.M., receive proposals for the sale of Fifty Thousand Dollars of Fergus County Funding Bonds, for the purpose of redeeming and funding outstanding indebtedness of said county.  
The Bonds are issued pursuant to Chapter XL of the Compiled Statutes of Montana and amendments thereof; said Bonds will bear interest at the rate of not exceeding seven per centum per annum, and will be payable December 1st, 1911, and redeemable after the first day of January, 1902.  
Proposals should be addressed to W. H. KELLY, County Clerk of Fergus County, Montana, at Lewistown, Fergus County, Montana, and marked "Proposals for Bonds."  
By order of the Board of Commissioners,  
Attest:  
W. H. KELLY, County Clerk. Chairman.  
[For full particulars as to form of Bond, valuations, etc., address H. B. Palmer, Fiscal Agent of Fergus County, Montana, at Helena, Montana, P. O. Box 176.]

PROPOSALS FOR SALE OF BONDS. \$150,000 Six Per Cent. 20's, County of Missoula, Montana.  
OFFICE OF COUNTY CLERK, MISSOULA, MONT.  
By order of the County Commissioners of Missoula County, State of Montana, made in regular session on the 11th day of September, 1891, sealed bids will be received by the undersigned for the purchase of Missoula County bonds to the amount of one hundred and fifty thousand (\$150,000) dollars, said bonds to bear interest at the rate of six (6) per centum per annum, interest payable semi-annually on the first days of January and July of each year. To bear date January 1st, 1892, and to be redeemable and payable in twenty (20) years after said date. To be issued in denominations of one thousand (\$1,000) dollars, and to be sold at not less than par value.  
These bonds are to be issued for the purpose of refunding the present floating indebtedness of the County.  
The population of Missoula County is 16,000. Assessed valuation for 1891, \$8,815,850. Rate of tax limited to —. The bonded indebtedness of the county, exclusive of this issue, is \$139,750. Amount of floating indebtedness September 1st, 1891, \$172,171.31. Total present debt, \$304,921.31.  
Bids will be received up to the 7th day of December, 1891, 10 A.M.  
A certified check, payable to the order of the County Clerk, for the sum of \$2,500 must accompany each bid, as an evidence of good faith, said amount to be forfeited by the successful bidder in the event of refusal to take bonds.  
D. D. BOGART, County Clerk, Missoula County, Mont.

Arnold, Constable & Co. Autumn Styles. GARMENTS AND SUITS  
London and Paris-Made Tailor Suits, Street and Visiting Suits to order, Ball and Wedding Dresses. WRAPS, CAPES, AND CIRCULARS. Fur-trimmed Sacques and Cloaks. Broadway & 19th St. NEW YORK.

To prevent waists parting at the seams use GILBERT'S Dress Linings. Ladies appreciate this. Name on selvage.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER PIANOS  
Are at present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists.  
Warerooms, 149, 151, 153, 155 East 14th St., N. Y.  
SOHMER & CO.,  
Chicago, Ill., 236 State St.; San Francisco, Cal., Union Club Building; St. Louis, Mo., 1522 Olive St.; Kansas City, Mo., 1123 Main St.

MONEY made rapidly by the "NEW MODEL HALL TYPE WRITER." Agents allowed better commissions than any ever before offered by a standard company. Sell a useful article, please everybody and make money yourself. It will pay you to address N. TYPEWRITER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Have you written LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY, BANKER AND BROKER, 50 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, for his circular?



# A Bad Cold

If not speedily relieved, may lead to serious issues. Where there is difficulty of breathing, expectoration, or soreness of the throat and bronchial tubes, with a constantly irritating cough, the very best remedy is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It removes the phlegm, soothes irritation, stops coughing, and induces repose. As an emergency medicine, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral should be in every household.

"There is nothing better for coughs than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I use no other preparation."—Annie S. Butler, 169 Pond st., Providence, R. I.

"I suffered severely from bronchitis; but was

## CURED BY

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It saved my life."—Geo. B. Hunter, Goose River, N. S.  
"About a year ago I took the worst cold that ever a man had, followed by a terrible cough. The best medical aid was of no avail. At last I began to spit blood, when it was supposed to be all over with me. Every remedy failed, till a neighbor recommended Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I took half a teaspoonful of this medicine, three times a day, regularly, and very soon began to improve. My cough left me, my sleep was undisturbed, my appetite returned, my emaciated limbs gained flesh and strength and, to-day, thanks to the Pectoral, I am a well man."—H. A. Bean, 28 Winter st., Lawrence, Mass.

# Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

PREPARED BY  
**Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.**  
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$6.

## NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD,



### ONLY TRUNK LINE

Entering the City of New York.

All trains arrive at and depart from  
**GRAND CENTRAL STATION,**

42d Street and Fourth Ave., New York

**THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY**

**GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.**  
ENTIRE NEW DEPARTMENT. HANDSOME PRESENT TO EVERY CUSTOMER. Greatest offer. Now's your time to get orders for our celebrated TEAS, COFFEES, and BAKING POWDER, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, Dinner Set, Gold Band Moss Rose Toilet Set, Watch, Brass Lamp, Caster, or Webster's Dictionary. 3 1/2 lbs. Fine Tea by Mail on receipt of \$2.00 and this "ad."

**THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,**  
P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

**TAMAR** A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for

**INDIEN** Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.

**GRILLON** E. GRILLON, 33 Rue des Archives, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.

**BOTTLED** Electricity cures Catarrh, Colds, etc. Address, LITTLE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

**How to Win at Cards, Dice, etc.** A sure thing, sent free to anyone on receipt of 4c. stamps to pay postage. Address or call on JOE SUYDAM, 22 Union Sq., New York.

**THE BARKER BRAND LINEN COLLARS**  
ABSOLUTELY BEST.  
BARKER BRAND. IN SHAPE FINISH & WEAR TRY THEM.

**DOUBLE Breech-Loader \$7.99**  
**RIFLES \$2.00**  
**PISTOLS 75c**

**WATCHES, BICYCLES.** All kinds cheaper than elsewhere. Before you buy, send stamp for catalogue to THE POWELL & CLEMENT CO., 166 Main St., Cincinnati, O.

**HOTEL** Overlooking Central Park, Fifth Avenue, 58th and 59th sts., New York. Highest Class.

**Stada**  
Absolutely FIRE-PROOF On American and European Plans. Within half block 6th Ave. Elevated R. R. terminus. 5th Ave. Stages and Cross Town Cars pass doors.

In a speech at the Lotus Club banquet in his honor the other evening, Sir Edwin Arnold pronounced himself "a darn Britisher who rejoices to think that Her Majesty, the sovereign, is the best and noblest of all noble ladies," but he put this country up alongside of England. "Between these two majestic sisters of the Saxon blood the hatchet of war is, please God, buried."

ACCORDING to the records of the patent-office few subjects receive more attention from inventors than that of the registry of street-car fires. The dial is used more generally than any other device in the large cities.

**THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO.'S DELICIOUS NEW PERFUME,**  
**CRAB-APPLE BLOSSOMS.**  
Sold every where, in Crown stoppered bottles only.

**THE CELEBRATED SMITH & WESSON REVOLVERS**  
UNRIVALED FOR Accuracy, Durability, Safety, and Convenience in Loading.

**ALFRED DOLGES CELEBRATED FELT SLIPPERS AND SHOES.**

SMITH & WESSON, Springfield, Mass.

**BARGAINS IN BICYCLES**  
Easy Payments, with no extra charge. Mfrs Price Guaranteed.

Mercury Diamond Safety, all steel	\$100	\$75
Springfield Roadster, headers imposed	\$120	\$70
90 Amer. Champion, highest grade	\$100	\$40

Others as cheap, all makes new or 2d hd, lowest prices. Cata free. Rouse, Hazard & Co., 112 G St., Peoria, Ill.

**"The Best" Nurser**  
prevents sickness, wind colic, indigestion; is self-cleaning, easy drawing and cheap.

Endorsed and used by highest medical authorities. Once try "The Best" and you will tolerate no other Bottle. Insist on your Druggist getting it for you. Descriptive circular free.

Manifolds Co., 291 Church Street, New York, Manufacturer.

LADY AGENTS \$5 a day SURE: new rubber undergarment. Mrs. N. B. LITTLE, Chicago, Ill.

**Don't Lose Your Hair.**  
For Premature Grayness and Loss of Hair, use **Rancour's Quinine Tonic**, price \$1. For Dandruff, Itching, or mild Eczema, use **Rancour's Dandruff Specific**, \$1. If you have any trouble of hair or scalp, send 10c. for Valuable Book Treating on Same.

For Skin and Scalp, **Rancour's Medicinal Soap**. For Curling Ladies' Bangs, **Rancour's Bang Curler**.  
**RANCOUR HAIR REMEDY CO.,** Albany, N. Y.  
Consultation Free. Correspondence Solicited. Write To—

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

**SALESMEN WANTED** to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Liberal salary and expenses paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For full particulars and reference address CENTENNIAL MFG. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

**75 Funny transparent cards etc., and our agent's large bound sample book at 10c. per 100.** Address, Star Importing Co., Enfield, Ohio.

**IT'S WONDERFUL!**  
"The New Treatment" for Catarrh, by petroleum. Send stamp for 30 page pamphlet, free. Agents wanted.  
**HEALTH SUPPLIES CO., 710 BROADWAY, N.Y.**

**ASTHMA CURED!**  
Schiffmann's Asthma Cure never fails to give instant relief in the worst cases. It induces comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price, 50 cts. and \$1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. **DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.**

**HILL; HE PAYS THE EXPRESS.**

**STEM WIND-AND-SET DOUBLE CASE \$18 K. GOLD PLATED WATCH**

Equal in appearance to any solid gold watch. Richly engraved, HUNTING CASE, DOUBLE PLATED. Fitted with our High Grade, Full Jeweled movement. Cut exactly like watch which is finest made.

59

We send with each watch a printed agreement, which gives you the privilege of returning it at any time inside of a year if it does not give perfect satisfaction. Cure THIS OUT and send it with your order, and we will ship the watch to you C. O. D. by express, all charges paid, giving you the privilege of examining it at the express office before you pay any money. If on examination you are convinced it is a bargain pay agent \$5.50, otherwise pay nothing.

Address **HILL The Jeweler,** 111 Madison St. Chicago, Ill.

**"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."**

**A Jam**

The stream is gorged with logs. The jam must be broken. A little thing may serve to dislodge the obstruction.

**BEECHAM'S PILLS** will relieve the pressure upon the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Brain, which is the cause of Sick-Headache, Indigestion, and numerous other ills. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

**COMFORT.**

Send for Catalogue and Price-List.

**DANIEL GREENE & CO.,** Sole Agents,  
44 East 14th St. (Union Square),  
Mention FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY. New York.

**"EVERY LADY USES WHATEVER THE QUEEN APPROVES."**  
WORTHY SUCH APPROVAL IS COURT REPORT.

**POZZONI'S COMPLEXION POWDER.**  
FREE FROM ALL INJURIOUS; THREE TINTS.  
USED BY EVERY LADY OF TASTE Everywhere.

**NEW KODAKS**

*"You press the button, we do the rest."*

Eight Different Styles and Sizes,  
ALL LOADED WITH  
Transparent Films.

For sale by all Photo. Stock Dealers.  
**THE EASTMAN COMPANY,**  
Send for Catalogue. Rochester, N. Y.

**CRIPPLES**, Ladies and girls, or exercise, buy a Fairy Tricycle—  
**BICYCLES.** Cheap for all.  
Address **FAY MFG. CO.,** Elyria, O. Box 8

**OPIUM OR MORPHINE HABIT CURED**  
AT HOME  
GUARANTEED PAINLESS AND PERMANENT.  
Business strictly confidential. Consultation free.  
**DR. S. B. COLLINS, 76-78 Monroe St. Chicago Ill.** Book sent FREE. Business established in 1868.

**AGENTS** make 100 Per Cent and win \$748. cash prize on my Corsets, Belts, Brushes and Remedies. Sample free. Territory. **Dr. Bridgman, 373 E'way, N.Y.**

**PILES** INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. No purge. No salve. No suppository. **REMEDY MAILED FREE.**  
Address **J. H. REEVES,** Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

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

**Carbolate of Tar Inhalant.**  
Catarrh, Deafness, Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma, cured at home. New pamphlet and full particulars free. Address, naming this paper,  
**Dr. M. W. CASE,** 809 N. Broad St., Philad'a, Pa.  
Send for Pamphlet.

*"The greatest burdens are not the gain-fullest!"*  
You can lessen  
**LIFE'S BURDEN**  
by using **SAPOLIO**  
It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for cleaning purposes...

**THE CAMEL FOUNTAIN PENS**  
BALL-POINTED

The Camel (Ship of the Desert) is adapted by nature for storing water sufficient for a long journey. The "Camel" pen has been constructed to hold a supply of ink sufficient for writing a whole letter with one dip.

In \$1 boxes of 72 pens.  
Assorted box of "Fountain" pens (4 sorts) 35 cents.  
The "Camel" Pocket Penholder in vulcanite, price 25 cents. Invaluable to business men.

To be had of all Stationers in the United States and Canada.

## Nervousness Farewell.

**Bhud Tiffin & Bungalow**

These are the brands of the best Tea grown. All England drinks it, and English people are the healthiest on the globe.

Send for Primer and Samples.

**Ceylon Planters' Tea Co.,**  
110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.





A HERCULEAN TASK.

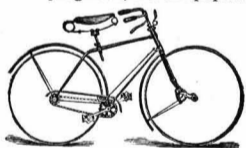
EDITOR—"You say that you feel perfectly capable of running the editorial department of this paper?"  
 YALE GRADUATE—"Yes, sir."  
 EDITOR—"Well, sit right down in my chair and write a column giving the reasons for the recent Republican defeat, and you can have my position for good."

**ROYAL**  
  
**BAKING POWDER**  
 Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

ADVERTISE IN  
**FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY.**  
 POPULARITY

Does not always indicate the best judgment, but the popularity of the



**COLUMBIAS**  
 is based on a reputation that has been gained by sterling qualities, and they now stand *Without a Rival.*  
**POPE MFG. CO.,** BRANCH HOUSES:  
 77 FRANKLIN ST., BOSTON. 291 Wabash Ave., Chicago.  
 FACTORY, Hartford, Conn.

**BARNEY & BERRY**  
**SKATES**  
**CATALOGUE FREE.**  
 SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

**The Liebig COMPANY**  
 have for twenty-five years been putting up the famous product which stirred medical circles when first invented and given to the world by the renowned chemist, Justus von Liebig. Their  
**EXTRACT OF BEEF**  
 is known around the world and has lately been carried into "Darkest Africa" by Stanley. It is unapproachable for purity, flavor and beneficial effects. As BEEF TEA, delicious and refreshing. Indispensable in Improved and Economic Cookery.  
 Genuine with signature of Justus von Liebig.

**ED PINAUD'S** ELIXIR  
 DENTIFRICE

*Armour's*  
**Extract of BEEF.**

USED BY  
**All Good Cooks**  
 THE YEAR ROUND.

Send to **ARMOUR & CO., Chicago,** for Cook Book showing use of **ARMOUR'S EXTRACT** in Soups and Sauces. Mailed free.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

 **W. BAKER & CO.'S**  
**Breakfast Cocoa**  
 from which the excess of oil has been removed,  
*Is Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.*

**No Chemicals**  
 are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

**W. BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.**

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

**E. COUDRAY'S**  
**"BOUQUET CHOISI"**  
 PERFUME FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF  
 DELICIOUS SCENT.—LATEST CREATION  
 of **E. COUDRAY** in PARIS  
 SOLD BY ALL PRINCIPAL PERFUMERS,  
 DRUGGISTS AND CHEMISTS OF U. S.

What is wanted of soap for the skin is to wash it clean and not hurt it. Pure soap does that. This is why we want pure soap; and, when we say pure, we mean without alkali.

Pears' is pure; no alkali in it; no free alkali. There are a thousand virtues of soap; this one is enough. You can trust a soap that has no biting alkali in it.

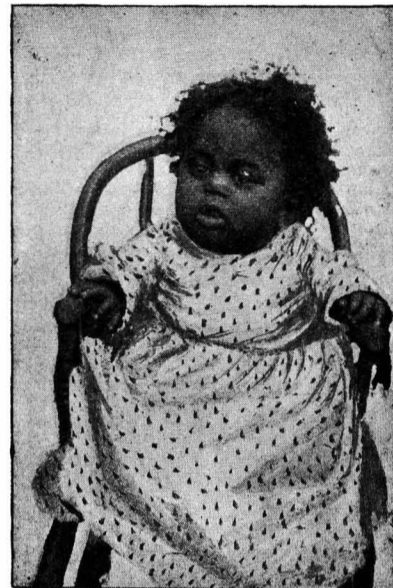
All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

"We are advertised by our loving friends."

King Henry VI.

The Portraits of  
 Healthy Infants  
 Sent by  
 Thankful Parents  
 Offer  
 Irrefutable Evidence  
 Of the Excellence of  
**MELLIN'S FOOD**  
 FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

THE DOLIBER-GOODALE CO., Boston, Mass.  
 Invites correspondence.



GEORGIE ADDIE ALLEN,  
 Caperton, W. Va.

**B. Altman & Co.,**

18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.

Special Order Department  
 For Ladies' Dresses,  
 (THIRD FLOOR.)

In the above department we are now showing the Latest and Best Creations of the Leading Paris and London Makers, and are also prepared to take orders for

**STREET, CARRIAGE,  
 RECEPTION, AND  
 WEDDING DRESSES,  
 RIDING HABITS,  
 DRIVING COATS,  
 AND TOP COATS,**

FITTED AND FINISHED IN A SUPERIOR MANNER.

**B. ALTMAN & CO.,**  
 18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.

**DEAF**NESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED  
 by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whis-  
 pers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold only by F. Hixcox, 863 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs. **FREE**

1784: **BARBOUR'S** 1891.  
**FLAX THREADS.**

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

ASK FOR BARBOUR'S.

**THE REMINGTON**  
**STANDARD**  
**TYPEWRITER**



Is to-day, as it has ever been, the leading Typewriter.

Carefully tested improvements are constantly added to this famous machine.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

*Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,*  
 327 Broadway, New York.

**CHAMPION** Single **SHOT GUN**  
  
 PRICE \$11.25  
**The Best Single Breech-loading Shot Gun in the World.**  
 Top Snap—Rebounding Lock—Patent Fore End—Rubber Butt—Pistol Grip—Material & Workmanship Unequaled.  
 Send 6c. in stamps for our 100-page ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of Guns, Rifle, Revolvers, Bicycles, etc.  
**LOVELL CELEBRATED DIAMOND SAFETY BICYCLE, High Grade, \$85.00**  
**JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Boston, Mass.**

**PHILLIPS'**  
 DIGESTIBLE **Cocoa**

Unequaled for Delicacy of Flavor and Nutritious Properties. Easily Digested. Different from all other Cocos.