

NOTES FROM GOTHAM

SOME OF THE CONTRASTS OF THIS GREAT CITY.

Educational Interests—Bankers' Predictions—The Outcasts in the Parks—Even the Salvation Army Gets Discouraged—Training the Boys.

Special New York Letter. This city may properly be called the centre of the educational interests of the country, and for this reason there is a keen interest felt in the retirement of President E. Benjamin Andrews, of Brown University. An attempt has been made to create the impression that Dr. Andrews was forced out of the presidency of Brown on account of his views on the currency, and an effort has been made to place him in the roll of a martyr. It is not believed that the Dr. desires to have this impression go abroad. His views on the currency are his own and they are said to be intensely opposed to the gold standard, but equally opposed to the free coinage of silver as an independent proposition by the Nation alone. Dr. Andrews describes himself as a "bimetallist," and one very impatient with the operations of the single standard.

Speaking of the Andrews incident re-



Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews.

calls a discussion between several bankers respecting what would be the effect of the Alaska gold discoveries on the silver question. Most of them were inclined to the belief that the possible production of the new gold country had been greatly exaggerated for the benefit of the transportation companies. One banker of national reputation said that there could be no possible effect on the monetary situation unless the discoveries of gold were so stupendous as almost to take gold out of the list of precious metals. He explained the situation by saying: "The difficulty in expecting any change in the ratio between gold and silver from new fields like Alaska is that the production of gold and silver by weight is so disproportionate that it would take mountains of gold to equal the difference. The gold production of 1894 for the whole world was less than 9,000,000 ounces. The United States alone the same year produced 40,000,000 ounces of silver, and the world's product of the white metal was over four times that amount, or twenty times as much silver as gold, weight for weight. If Alaska should prove as much of a gold field as South Africa, the United States and Australia put together, something altogether improbable, it would help us to keep up the gold exports and maintain the reserve, but it would not disturb materially the relations between gold and silver."

Not only within the past few years the handling of bananas has been the name of a distinct trade. Formerly it was only a part of the fruit trade, and like most kinds of fruit the banana was counted on as good for its season. The banana season is "on" when apples, berries and other native fruits were "off." As time went on, however, the greater familiarity with the banana taught people that it was one of the most excellent and adaptable of fruits, a steady demand grew up which persists the year round. Plantations took up the banana and recommended it for its healthful and nourishing qualities, and altogether the banana has come into high favor. This is rightly why the people of the United States will eat this year some 20,000,000 bunches of bananas, or roughly one bunch averaging 200 bananas to every family in the country. Aside from its commercial importance, the banana trade is interesting for its picturesque features. From the dark-brown, Jamaican or Mexican who cuts the stalks where they grow through the colored roustabouts and white handlers who load and unload the vessels, the wholesale and retail dealers, to the Greek and Italian push-cart merchants who sell the fruit upon our city streets, there is a range of thrift and shiftness, and a variety of humankind that it would be hard to match in any other industry.

The boats engaged in the banana trade are properly coasting vessels, light of draft, to accommodate the shallow harbors of the tropics, built for fast speed and great carrying capacity. Most of them belong to the different firms that import the fruit and carry from 20,000 to 30,000 bunches at each trip. This means from 2,000,000 to 4,000,000 bunches in every cargo. The perishable nature of their load requires quick work in loading and unloading these boats, and there is no more lively or interesting scene than a banana vessel taking on or discharging cargo.

Stories from the Klondike district, of the prowess and ferocity of the mosquitoes, have evidently stirred up the pride of New Jersey and the adjacent region of Governor's Island, for from the former comes a story of a woman leaving her baby in a hammock for an hour and coming back to find it covered with mosquitoes and dead. From Governor's Island comes a story of a private soldier who was bitten behind the ear, while on dress parade and bled so profusely that he fell in a faint from his wound, which was af-

terwards dressed by the surgeon, who pronounced it dangerous. If there are any bigger mosquito stories than these they have not yet found their way into print.

Every New Yorker is familiar with the setters in the small parks. There is certainly nothing more pitiable—no more scathing indictment against all the economic systems that the mind of man has devised—than a man with a wife and children dependent on him vainly seeking employment. Such a man is rarely seen on the park benches. He is constantly on the move, until soul-sickened by constant failure he becomes a suicide or a drunkard.

But who are these men in the parks? From what ranks of humanity does Union Square park draw its daily brigade of setters? Many of them have been in business. They failed from one cause or another. Some of them, after experiencing a fair degree of prosperity, became inert, allowed things to drift and at length themselves drifted into the downward path, losing all ambition and hope. Singular as it may seem, a fair proportion of these men do not show traces of excessive drinking. They are merely subsiding creatures. They will sit for hours looking at the sun making scarcely a movement and giving little attention to passers-by. They like to be near other human beings and they relish the noise and din which industrious humanity makes in its efforts to obtain its daily bread. The sight of men and women hastening about their business soothes the sitters and the noise and din is lulling music upon their ears. So all day long, and through half the night, they sit, contemptible and contentedly, with no sense of accountability to urge them to do their work in the world, and the inward monitor, that ought to tell them that a lazy man is one of the most despicable creatures in the world, as silent as if it had the destiny and disaster of dumbness upon it from the beginning.

Many have asked the question, "how do these men subsist?" Nearly all appear to be the possessors of at least ordinary appetites. Some of them, no doubt, live upon the industry of women—mothers, wives and sisters, and others upon the fruits of crime. Some of these men are alone in the world, and they daily solve the problem of how to live. Every morning at 2 o'clock there is a distribution of bread at the Vienna bakery. Long before that hour there is a general mustering of this division of the Grand Army of Outa at the bakery. Each one gets a loaf of bread or some rolls and a glass of milk, in summer, or a cup of coffee in winter. The bread is more than sufficient for a meal. Part of it is put in a capacious pocket and saved to appease the clamor of appetite during the ensuing twenty-four hours, if nothing better happens or offers. Providence is kind to the bench warmers. Frequently they have opportunities to eat and drink during the day.

Probably not one in twenty of these men has fallen in any occupation, business or profession in which they endeavored to succeed. Those of them who held positions of respectability lost them through inertia. They were too lazy to grasp and hold opportunities. Not many of them are harmful. Wickedness of the dangerous sort demands energy. It would be interesting to follow the fate of the Grand Army of Outa. Occasionally energy has a second birth with some of the members, and they again become active, if not useful. Not every active man is useful. Some drift far away, carried by the tide of humanity. Others keep in the ranks until they become decrepit with age and are passed into the poor house.

Some of these men have indeed been reached and a few reformed by that new instrumentality for good, the Salvation Army, but the vast majority of them sink lower and lower in the scale of human degradation with each succeeding year. Even the Salvation Army people look upon the cases of most of these outcasts as hopeless, so far as any reformation in this world is concerned, and there is a tendency among the Army people to turn their attention to the younger people who may be more easily reached and reformed. Recently they organized a junior drum corps to furnish for them the kind of music which all seem to think is a necessary accompaniment of their religious services, and in other ways they are seeking to lay hold of the young and lead them in the paths that they should go.

CHARLES F. FOLLEN.

A Queer Rescue. The passengers on a Tenth street trolley car, says the Philadelphia Record, were treated to an unusual sight one morning. As the car was bowling along in the vicinity of Parish street, a couple of sparrows, one in chase of the other, swooped down in front of the car. The pursued, by a quick flank movement, eluded its tormentor by darting under the roof of the front platform, and before the motorman knew what was up, the bird had perched on his hand which gripped the lever. There it sat contentedly, while the passengers craned their necks to get a view of the odd spectacle. The sparrow didn't seem to mind the fact that the motorman's hand was constantly turning around as he manipulated his lever, and, after riding on its queer perch for fully a block, chirped its thanks and flew away.

I would say to all: Use your gentle voice at home. Watch it day by day as a pearl of great price; for it will be worth more to you in the days to come than the best pearl in the sea. A kind voice is joy, like a lark's song, to a hearth at home. It is a light that shines as well as shines.—Elihu Burritt.

Philosophical. "The fifth wheel to a wagon is useless now; but when I get that puncture repaired it will be as good as ever," remarked Byker, as he deposited his bike in the farmer's one-horse conveyance and then climbed in himself.—Puck.

HUMOR OF THE INDIANS.

It Runs to Fanatical Jokes and is Not Always Appreciated.

"Most everybody imagines that the North American Indian is a solemn and dignified individual," said the ex-army officer, as he leaned gracefully back in his chair and lazily puffed away at his afternoon cigar. "Before I met a redskin I don't know how many times I had heard it asserted that as a race they were destitute of humor as a patent office report of a graven image. But when I got acquainted with the aboriginal in his native wilds I found that this was a mistake.

"The Indian is a born humorist. There isn't the slightest doubt of that. The great trouble is, however, that his humor runs chiefly to practical jokes. I remember one time meeting (or rather discovering a few rods distant) a big Indian, when I was out walking alone about two miles from camp. "Well, he discovered me about the same time, and the minute he did so he let out a terrific war-whoop, began flourishing his tomahawk, and started for me on a run. He caught me until I keeled over from exhaustion, and then instead of scalping me as I naturally expected he would from his previous actions, he assisted me to my feet, with a broad grin on his face, and grunted: 'Ugh, Injun only yell for fun. Too bad scare white man. Injun don't want scalp. Want chew tobacco.'"

"The whole proceeding it seemed was only his humorous method of striking a stranger for a chew of tobacco. If I had had something to strike back with it might not have been quite so funny—for him—but unfortunately I had left my weapons in camp.

"And again, I remember the time a lot of Indians, who had been fooling around on the warpath, were forced to capitulate and surrender their game to General Miles' command at the Pine Ridge Agency, and the last thing the humorous cusses did before turning in their shooting-irons was to load every old musket of the lot half way to the muzzle with slugs and nails and scrap iron, and other bits-a-brac of the sort, and then hang around at a safe distance, to see the fun when a bonfire was made of the guns as was the usual rule in such cases. "But, luckily for the soldiers, they discovered the trick in time, and the expected fun failed to pan out. Still we must take the will for the deed, and this little incident goes to show, what as a practical joker the wily aboriginal is not to be lightly sneezed at."

The Superstitious Man.

Scandls—So Prince Piganyski says he's an heir apparent. How does that happen, when he's the youngest son?

Miss Scandls—Oh, he explained that. His brother is the heir consumptive.

Papa Blunt—I like to argue with that young Tomkins.

Sweetest Susan—I hope you find him logical, papa.

"Why, my child,

"because I think he's the logical candidate for your son-in-law."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"When she scorned me," shrieked the juriak, "I vowed that she should never look upon my face again. I must keep my vow."

Accordingly he waved aside the proffered washbasin and all was still.—Detroit Tribune.

"I'm a plain, blunt man, Margaret, and can frame no honeyed speeches. Will you marry me?"

"I'm a little on the plain, blunt order myself. No."—Detroit Free Press.

"I tell you that a juror in a murder case has an awful responsibility on him."

"Yes, indeed. If he goes to sleep he is liable to be fined for contempt of court."—New York Truth.

"So you were at the opera last night?"

"Yes."

"How were the voices?"

"Excellent. The way those boys rendered 'Opera books—books of the opera' left an impression on the audience that will not soon be forgotten."—Roxbury Gazette.

Slings and Arrows.

The giants who frighten us most often turn out to be common-sized men on stilts.—Ram's Horn.

A woman's idea of politeness is to never accept an invitation without first protesting that it would be an imposition.—Acheson Globe.

"How did you happen to become such a pronounced vegetarian?" asked the oldest inhabitant. "All my subscribers paid that way," replied the country editor.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I never saw so much stupidity," said the colonel from Kentucky. "I went into a saloon in Boston and called for a little whisky, and they handed me a small broom."—New York Journal.

Contaminated.

The daughter of a North Carolina "moonshiner" tried to horsewhip a detective who had wounded her father in the scuffle for his "still." She said afterwards:

"I did it because he took the rifle and shed the red of my pa!"

This comes of reading Steve Oran in the rough but realistic Tarheel section.—Atlanta Constitution.

An Estimate.

"How long is it going to take to get through with this case?" asked the client, who was under suspicion of housebreaking.

"Well," replied the young lawyer thoughtfully, "it'll take me about two weeks to get through with it, but I'm afraid it's going to take you about four years."—Washington Star.

A Marked Woman.

Any woman who wears a bird on her hat now is a marked woman, and but one feeling animates those who note her disregard of popular opinion. As a matter of fact, she had much better let some irregularity in the putting on of her dress render her conspicuous than to flaunt a dead bird as an ornament.—Boston Herald.

Philosophical.

"The fifth wheel to a wagon is useless now; but when I get that puncture repaired it will be as good as ever," remarked Byker, as he deposited his bike in the farmer's one-horse conveyance and then climbed in himself.—Puck.

ANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION 10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation, Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or cramp, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STEPHEN HENRY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Cal., or New York.

What brings release from dirt and grease? Why don't you know?

SAPOLIO

STOVE NAPTHA, the Cheapest and Best Fuel on the market. With it you can run a Vapor Stove for one-half cent per hour. Give us a call and be convinced.

W. O. Holmes, Eshleman & Wolf, L. E. Wharey, W. F. Hartman, Bloomsburg, Pa.

PRACTICAL MEN TO THE FRONT.

Mechanics Have Attained to Distinguished Positions in Recent Years.

The master men of Victoria's reign have been, says the Review of Reviews, not the politicians and statesmen, the soldiers and sailors, the poets and artists—they have been the engineers, the shipbuilders, the electricians, the men who have yoked the thunderbolts of Jupiter to the hammer of Vulcan and have usurped the authority of Neptune over the waves, at the same time they have outstripped the herald Mercury by the spread of their dispatches. The steam engine, the steam ship and the electric wire have in 60 years effected a more revolutionary change in the conceptions of distance than all the millenniums that have passed since the stone age.

When the queen ascended the throne the United States were six times farther away than they are today. India was 40 days distant, instead of 16; Australia six months, instead of six weeks. While this shrinkage has been made a practical reality for all manner of brute substances, a much more rapid and total conquest of space and time has been effected in the exchange of thought and knowledge. The cables have enabled us to beat the sun, to deliver messages in London hours by the clock before they started from India. To-day all news of importance is practically reported simultaneously all over the whole world. Our steam ships bridge every sea, our cables link every continent, and commerce, that spider of the planet, is weaving all the nations of the world into one vast web, and the home and nest and central abode of that spider is the country and capital of our queen.

Tired, Nervous, Sleepless

Men and women—how gratefully they write about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Once helpless and discouraged, having lost all faith in medicines, now in good health and "able to do my own work," because Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to enrich and purify the blood and make the weak strong—this is experience of a host of people.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Hands Off the People's Money,

Those who are anxious to reform the currency through the agency of a commission and by goldbug methods had better let the people's money alone. It would not be improved by the tinkering it would get from Wall street reformers.

"Taking the government out of the banking business" is one of the proposed reforms, which means that the right of issuing paper money shall be taken from the government and handed over to the banks.

The experience of more than thirty years has taught the people that they have lost nothing by allowing the government to issue circulating notes, but rather that by so doing they have secured the best and safest currency that was ever circulated in this country.

On the other hand their recollection of the losses they sustained when the banks issued all the paper money convinces them that it is best for their interest that the government should

Fine PHOTOGRAPHS and CRAYONS at Mc Killip Bros., Bloomsburg. The best are the cheapest.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods: Butter per lb., Eggs per dozen, Lard per lb., Ham per pound, Pork, whole, per pound, Beef, quarter, per pound, Wheat per bushel, Oats, Rye, Wheat flour per bbl., Hay per ton, Potatoes per bushel, Turnips, Onions, Sweet potatoes per peck, Tallow per lb., Shoulder, Side meat, Vinegar, per qt., Dried apples per lb., Dried cherries, pitted, Raspberries, Cow Hides per lb., Steer, Calf Skin, Sheep pelts, Shelled corn per bus., Corn meal, cwt., Bran, Chop, Middlings, Chickens per lb new, " " old, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, COAL.

Table with coal prices: No. 6, delivered, " 4 and 5", " 6 at yard, " 4 and 5 at yard.

The Leading Conservatory of America CARL FALSTER, Director, Founded in 1881 by E. Tourjée. NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, BOSTON, MASS. Send for Prospectus giving full information. FRANK W. HALL, General Manager.

NEW DINING ROOMS.

A LARGE and well furnished dining room has been opened by HARRY AURAND on the second floor of his restaurant. Meals will be served at the regular dining hours for 25c, and they can also be obtained at any time. The table will be supplied with the delicacies of the season and the service will be first-class.

Entrance by door between Restaurant and Malfiera's grocery store.

Johnson's Belladonna Plaster Cures Aches and Pains. IT TOUCHES THE SPOT.

PATENTS

Caveats and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE THE U. S. PATENT OFFICE. We have no sub-agencies, all business direct, honor can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, County, or town sent free. Address C. A. SNOW & CO., Washington, D. C. (Opposite U. S. Patent Office).

EXCHANGE HOTEL, G. SNYDER, Proprietor, (Opposite the Court House)

BLOOMSBURG, PA. Large and convenient sample rooms. Bath rooms, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.50 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted. WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS For all Bilious and Nervous Disorders. They purify the Blood and give HEALTHY action to the entire system. Cure DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION and PIMPLES. 5-27-6M.