## THE LANCASTER DAILY INTELLIGENCER, SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1890.

### LITERARY WASHINGTON.

WILL THE CAPITAL BECOME THE NATIONAL CENTER OF LETTERS!

Walter Wellman Thinks It Will and Gives His Beasons-"The Neighbors" Club-Librarian Spofford-Mrs. Springer and Her Poetry-Her Love of the Sea.

[Spigial Correspondence.] WASHINGTON, May 22.—As a literar center the national capital is rapidly be-coming noted throughout the world. It has no large publishing interest, other than that maintained by the government, but a large number of writers live and work here. There is in Washington a little club known as "The Neighbors," which is distinctively literary and musi-



LIBRARIAN SPOFFORD. cal. The fortnightly meetings during the winter months bring together many of the brightest men and women of the capital. Here may be seen such famous persons as Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, who lives in a charming house on Massachusetts avenue, with the familier of the chief justice, Attorney General Miller and any number of senators on either side of her; George Kennan, the Russian specialist, much of whose mail from Russia and Siberia comes to Washington disguised under bogus superscriptions: George Bancroft, the historian; Joaquin Miller, who used to have a log cabin on the hills overlooking the city, and Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, the novelist, who lives in a quaint old house

in quaint old Georgetown. At one of these "Neighbors" meetings there recently met four persons who are engaged in writing the lives of a trio of great men of the war era-John Hay and John E. Nicolay, authors of The Century "Life of Lincoln;" George Gorham, who is engaged upon a "Life of War Secretary Edwin M. Stanton," and Mrs. Katherine Chase, who is writing the life of her father, the great chie justice. Many newspaper men may be seen in these gatherings, among the more conspicuous of them being Charles Nordhoff, of The New York Herald, who, to his \$10,000 a year salary from Mr. Bennett, adds many thousands from his pen. A lucky man, Mr. Nordhoff, for his newspaper work takes but a mere fragment of his time. Weeks often go by without a line from him appearing in print: but if there are diplomatic disturbances or international complications Mr. Nordhoff is expected to be heard from, and this is an expectation which is rarely disappointed. The field of diplo-

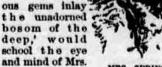
macy is peculiarly his own. George Alfred Townsend is often seen with "The Neighbors." He is the greatest newspaper correspondent which this country has produced, so great that when his work is mediocre or inferior, as it sometimes is, of course, it sells as

are taiking about a new poet that has sprung up in their midst. One of the conceits of "The Neighbors" club is an anonymous box, in which bits of poetry are dropped by modest authors to be read anonymous box, in which one of period at the next meeting. Out of this box have come such a large number of peens and songs that were obvioualy from the same pen, all breathing the breath of genius and singing principally of the sea, that no little curiosity has been aroused concerning their authorship. The mem-bers mentally scanned the roster of the olub in march of the man or woman club in search of the man or woman whose early life had been passed within ound of ocean's roar, never suspecting that such exquisite songs of the surf could come from a landsman. Now the secret is out, and the author is none other

Sals CT . A

secret is out, and the author is none other than Mrs. Springer, wife of the member of congress from Springfield, Ills. At a recent meeting of "The Neigh-bors" a sketch of Mrs. Springer, "dream-ing the hours away" under the sea wall at Fortress Monroe, was presented the club by a young artist, and Rev. W. H. Milburn, the blind chaplain of the house of representatives, spoke feelingly of the postess. "It is not strange," said he, "that one bred upon the prairies of the west, as she was, knowing the occan west, as she was, knowing the ocean only by hearsay for many years, should be prepared to yield her heart to its mighty charm. The boundless plains of her native land, whose gentle undula-

tions resemble tions resemble the long swell of the sea, their ver-dure almost matching its hue, their groves eas-ily mistaken for 44. 4 ily mistaken for islands that like to rich and vari-ous gems inlay the unadorned bosom of the deep,' would school the eye



MRS. SPRINGER. Springer to see and tell of things invisible to most of us when she came to stand by the multitude of great waters, through which she

beholds Jehovah riding upon his horses and chariots of salvation." One night last winter "The Neighbors" honored Mrs. Springer by giving tableaux of one of her pathetic poems-a poem, by the way, that had come out of the "anonymous box" and moved all

listeners to tears: Twas night in a little village-A village down by the sea; And the clouds hung low, Drifting to and fro, And the wind moaned drearily.

The storm came down; the gun was fired; a ship was seen on the breakers; hut and cabin were emptied of strong hearts and hands eager to do all in their power to save the imperiled lives. But the sea rolled in so madly that even the life boat could not be launched.

Like a straw in the breath of the tempest, 'Twas thrown back on the strand. The women wept in anguish, And raised their hands in prayer;

For every heart was stricken With that sharp cry of despair. The cry of a child had been heard from

the wreck; its plaintive notes had inspired the men on shore to redoubled but vain efforts. The life boat still lay upon the beach.

Hark | Borne over the waters, Ringing out strong and clear, Came the voice of a woman singing ! And listening, they could hear The words in the hull of the tempest. (Oh, love so undefiled !) They know 'twas the voice of the mother Singing to calm her child. Singing to calm her child. And as she sang to her darling — Knowing that death was so near— Bhe caught the words she so needed. Her own heart to strengthen and cheer. "Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing

# ABOUT THE ECONOMITES.

GRAPHIC SKETCH OF A PECULIAR PEOPLE AND THEIR HOMES. Marmony the Basic Frinciple of the Or-

ganisation -- Early Experiences -- Two Removals - The Present Contrasted with the Past.

(Special Correspondence.) PITTEBURG, May 22.—On a bluff over-looking the beautiful valley of the Ohio, eighteen miles below Pittsburg, is a eighteen miles crow rithout by a peculiar peculiar village, inhabited by a peculiar people. Although possessed of many millions of dollars, the people and their forther for the people and their town are precisely where they were forty years ago. Economy is the name of this town and its people are called the "Econ-omites," although they, themselves, pre-fer to be known as the Harmony community.

The Harmony community was founded by George Rapp and his band of fol lowers, numbering nearly 1,000, on Feb. 15, 1805, at a point in Butler county, Pa., twenty-five miles north of Pittsburg, near what is now Zelianople. Driven from Germany by religious persecution they decided on binding themselves in perfect harmony and living only for themselves. All their possessions were to be held in common; the proceeds of their labor to go into one common treasury. For ten years they were a prosperous and happy people, but began to realize that the selection of the site of their town had been ill advised, as it was twelve miles from the Allegheny river. After mature deliberation it was decided to go west, so the 6,000 acres of land and their little town were sold in

the spring of 1815 for \$100,000, and the colony moved toward the setting sun, purchasing 30,000 acres of land finally on the Wabash river in what is now Po sey county, Ind. A new town of Har-mony was started. Ten years was spent there, but the country being new was unhealthful, and another move was decided upon.

Strangely enough, the Indiana land was sold to another colony possessed of peculiar views. Just about the time the Economites had fully made up their minds to make a change an Englishman named Richard Flower, who represented Robert Owen's community, of New Lanark, Scotland, appeared on the scene and purchased Harmony and 20,000 acres for \$150,000 cash. It was a great sacrifice. A steamboat was built and the greater portion of the band, now numbering about 700, started for the Keystone state. Several points were examined, but finally the location they now occupy was decided upon. This was in 1825. Some 2,500 acres of land was

purchased, and on a commanding plateau, fifty or more feet above the highest waters of the river, the town was laid out. The question of a name was a serious one. Harmony was getting to be too common, and although a large proportion of the community favored the name

for the third town, the name Economy was decided upon, it being very suggestive of the one great cardinal principle to the practice of which they largely owed their prosperity. From the very first, the third and last

settlement of the Harmonists was a success. Their cattle increased, the crops brought forth an hundred fold and the health of all improved. Thousands of grape vines were planted, and many acres were set out with fruit bearing trees. As time rolled on a woolen mill was erected.

It was followed by a cotton mill and a flour mill. The flour of the Economites was always the whitest, th cotton

who had none, and that compacy should be the sine qua non of member

of them had been employes and fully

understood the step they were taking. Some were married, but henceforth they

George Rapp, the founder, was laid to

rest 'neath the apple trees in 1847, and all his followers are laid with him except

silent majority is but the question of an exceedingly short space of time, and the

perpetuation of the society and the one hundred millions of dollars in cash,

stocks, bonds and manufactories re-

quires deep and mature deliberations. The heirs of members who joined after

raising families outside of the society

threaten to sue the society for a share of

the millions, and it is more than proba-

ble that the present generation will wit-

ness some interesting lawsuits. When George Rapp died the com-munity decided there should be two

heads instead of one, and they selected

R. L. Baker and Jacob F. Hewrici, who,

during the latter years of Rapp's life, had been his trusted advisers and agents

in business transactions. Baker died in

1868, and Mr. Hewrici, by right of suc-

cession, took his place as supreme head of the society, Jonathan Lenz being elected as his assistant. Both are men

of over 80 years, of medium height and

as sharp and shrewd in a business trans-

action as it is possible for men to be.

Their dress is as old in style as they are

in age, but on their holidays these old,

white haired men appear resplendent in

blue silk suits, such as were worn by the

old burgomasters in their native coun-

dress of the women is of a uniform style,

but they, too, appear in silk on state oc-

riment to the Ohio or Beaver valleys.

It Was the Fortunate Climax to a Bo

mantle Courtship.

To be youthful, wealthy and be

loved ought to fill the measure of hu-

Blaine and is now Mrs. Walter Dam-

rosch would seem to have nothing

to ask from fate save the continuance of

married the man of her choice after a

courtship during which the course of

true love always ran smooth.

A. S. JESSOP

casions.

try when their founder was a boy. The

must live apart.

Feb. 15, the eighty-fifth anniversary of the formation of the society, was cele-brated with the usual ceremonies that FORMER TUMULTS RECALLED BY RECENT SENSATIONAL EPISODE. have marked the passage of the years. There were services in the church, big

Words Were Spoken in "Heat of Debate" dinners in the large public hall, where everybody was urged and expected to eat all he possibly could, and music all Long Before Hynum and Bayne Came Under the Calcium Light of Public Attention-Noted Instances day long by an excellent brass band. The great feature of the day was the ad-mission of sixteen new members. All

UPROAR IN CONGRESS.

The recent uproar in the house of representatives at Washington and the vote of censure passed upon the Hon. William D. Bynum, of the Indianapolis, Ind., district, have set the critics to hunting for precedents, and developed the fact that the whole matter of disciplining members is in a chaotic state. The constitu-tion and rules presume that members twenty-seven, four having passed away during the past year. When all of the original members shall have joined the will not insult each other, and for the most part it has been so; but there have been some notable exceptions.

The most noted, of course, was that of Preston Brooks, of South Carolina, who made a savage assault on Senator Charles Sumner, inflicting injuries from which that statesman did not recover for many years-if, indeed, he ever fully recovered. No other incident in congress raised such a furor as did this assault. Both men were noted, the era was one of furious sectional controversy, and the date (May 22, 1856) was at the beginning of the first presidential campaign in which the issues were purely sectional. The committee appointed by the Republican speaker of

the house (Hon. N. P. Banks) reported a resolution for expelling Mr. Brooks, but it failed of the required two-thirds majority, and there was but a mild censure in-stead. The local court imposed a free of \$200 upon majority, and there was but a

Mr. Brooks, who thereupon resigned, appealed to his constituents

and was triumphantly re-elected. Eight months after the assault he died quite suddenly of an acute inflammation of the throat.

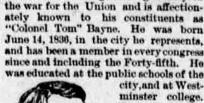
Seven years passed before the house had another very serious case to deal To the credit of this curious people let it be said that scandal among them is a with, and it was again shown that there thing unknown, and while they have was practically no mandatory law upon amassed great wealth it has all been gotten honestly, and none can say that the the subject save the will of the majority at the time. The case was that of Hon. Alexander Long, of Ohio, and Mr. Harris, Harmonists have been in any way a detof Maryland. The former boldly introduced a resolution pronouncing the war THE DAMROSCH-BLAINE WEDDING. for the Union a failure and demanding a recall of the troops and recognition of the independence of the Confederate states. The debate thus precipitated was extremely bitter, and Mr. Long outdid all others in denouncing President Lincoln and the Federal generals. The man desire, and, possessing all these requisites for happiness, the young lady who, the other day, was Miss Margaret debate on a resolution to expel Mr. Long extended over five days, but the reso lution lacked the two-thirds majority. A vote of censure declaring him "an un worthy member of the house" was her present fortunate condition. With adopted by a vote of 80 to 70. Mr. Harthe hearty approval of her family and ris was censured somewhat more mildly the good wishes of her friends she has by a vote of 92 to 18.

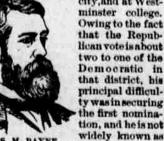
Down to that date the expulsion of member was scarcely thought of, or, if thought of, it was only as a revolutionary or very extreme proceeding; but events following the war made it seem like an ordinary remedy. One member was expelled for selling an appointment to the naval academy, and another for bigamy. The last named was sentenced by the local court to a term in the district penitentiary, but was pardoned by President Grant, then returned to his home and resumed his leadership of his party, apparently without loss of prestige. The committee on elections brought in a resolution to expel George Q. Cannon, delegate from Utah, but he managed to retain his seat for some years thereafter. He was, and still is, a high official in the Mormon church, and the fausband of four "wives." The same congressman to be censured was Hon. John Voung Brown, of Ten-nessee; but the circumstances were such that the whole affair barely escaped be-ing farcical. Gen. B. F. Butler was do-ing his best (and that is a great deal) to put the once noted "force sill" through the house but was not party the house, but was not parts" through vored by Speaker Blaine, and was most thoroughly hated by the southern members. Mr. Brown userated the horrible men to sell thend in the to a medical college, and thus gave orf, in to the word "burking," as a summary of all jost blo infamy, treachery and murder. In like manner, he added, "mankind will here after sum up all that is cowardly in war, cruel in peace and infamous in legislation and call it 'Butlerism.'" There was a fine uproar, of course, and Mr. Brown was censured; but no man ever lost pres tige in Tennessee by abusing Gen. But-On the last night of the Forty-seventh congress the Hon. John Van Voorhis, of New York state, was brought to the bar for using this language: "It is so outrageous, so damnable, that nobody but a gambler or a cutthroat would have thought of tacking such a thing as that to such a bill as this." He apologized and avoided a formal censure.

Fir. Bynum's house at Indianapolis occupies one-half of a grass plot of some eighty feet frontage, with a wooden fence surrounding it. The other half is used as a playground, and has in it a ten-nis court, where Mr. Bynum plays with his two boys and his daughter. Both Both house and playground are shaded by flourishing maple trees. Mr. Bynum takes a great interest in the welfare of these trees, and tells with pride of the way in which he can heal their diseases and keep them in good condition. To describe his house is to give a description of a majority of the homes in that portion of the city. It is built of brick, two stories high, with a garret and cellar. On the west side is a square projection with a rounded bay window in the center, while directly opposite, on the cast side, is a similar projection, but without the bay window. A porch, covered with flowering vines, extends around the west front. The drawing room is ornamented and enlarged by the bay window, and connects with Mr. Bynum's library, the two rooms occupying the center of the house. The parlor, dining room and winter kitchen com

plete the rest of the ground floor. The doors of the drawing room, parlor, li brary and east hall are all arranged so that they can be thrown open to make one large room of that part of the house thus giving a free current of air and keeping the house cool during the hot summer days. Upstairs the five large bedrooms all open upon a central hall containing the stairways. It is thus a

most conveniently arranged house. It is handsomely furnished and is heated and lighted throughout with natural gas. Hon. Thomas M. Bayne, of Allegheny, Pa., the principal opponent of Mr. Bynum in the late discussion, is also a fighter and in more senses than one. He served with distinguished gallantry in





THOS. M. BAYNE. a "hustler." 1874, however, on his first venture, there was a split in his party and he was defeated.

During what is called the "middle period," when Gen. Jackson virtually ruled the country for twenty years, there was a license in debate and personal invective which would not now be tolerated for a moment; yet it was rare for any member to claim his privilege. The foca "friends" arranged for a "meeting" and they took a shot at each other on the noted duelling ground at Bladensburg. Two famous politicians once fired at each other there so many rounds without effect that "friends," physicians and by standers joined in a general laugh and brought about a reconciliation. The Hon. Cave Johnson proposed in congress a few days later that the land be exa rew days facer that the from that be er-empted from entry on the ground that it "now contains a mineral deposit -viz., lead." The only person hit was an un-fortunate darkey who had climbed an adjacent tree to get a good view. J. H. BEADLE.

CHAMPION RACKET PLAYER.

TWO GREAT RACES

The Kentucky Derby and the Brooklyn Handicap.

RILEY'S WELL WON VICTORY.

The Other Five Entries Couldn't Touch Him-How Castaway II Carried Off the Big Eastern Prize to the Dismay of the Talent-A Rank Outsider Got There.

Talent A hand berby and the Brooklyn The Kentucky Derby and the Brocking Handicap are two of the most popular and important events of the spring racing. In these are brought together the cream of blooded stock. Last year the Kentucky Derby was won by Spokane, who defected Proctor Knott, the idoi of the Kentuckiana. This year it was captured by Riler, not by a fluke, but because he was the best horse started. None of the other five could touch him, and it is doubtful if Bill Letcher, who alone proved to be in the same class, could have pushed this great son of Longfellow have pushed this great son of Longfellow even on a dry track. Issae Murphy's manterly riding was a great factor in the vie

Riley started twelve times last year and won six races, his last appearance being as Latonia, where he captured the Railway stakes from a field of six starters. The track was in miserable condition, and he carried 125 pounds, ten pounds more than any horse in the race, and ran the mile in any ho 1:47X.

RILEY. The victory of Riley in the Derby was a

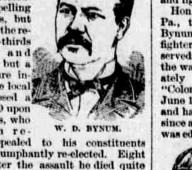
popular one, and was received gracefully even by those who had pinned their faith to other horses. How utterly different was the result of

How utterly different was the result of the Brooklyn Handicap. It was a veritable surprise party, and over 15,000 people left the track disgrantled and impoveriahed. That Castaway II, the despised, the neg-lected outsider, a selling plater, should de-feat such flyers as Sir Dixon, Badge, Los Angeles, and thereby usurp the title of king of the turf, was too much for the talent to bear. It will long be remembered as the most disappointing surprise the race course of this country has ever known. course of this country has ever known.

The time, 2:10, was very good considering the condition of the track, and it is doubt-ful if there is another horse in the country who could equal the performance under similar circumstances. And this was th despised outsider!



CASTAWAT II. CASTAWAY II was fonled April 22, 1955, the property of Rufus Lisle, on his place dis mile from Lexington, Ky. He first ran for the Dixiana stakes at the Laxing-ton spring meeting, May 7, 1888, but was unplaced, and he ran in all twenty-sweet times that year, under the colors of the Jacobson stable, winning a purse of 500 at four and a half furiongs at Latonia, cu June 2. He next won a purse of 500 at Mashington park, Chicago, at five fur-longs, late in the same month. He did not win again until the Louisville autume win again until the Louisv win again until the Louisville action meeting, where he won at half a mile, which he followed up by winning a five furlong dash at Lexington, and again at the same distance at Nashville. As a Symmetry old in 1899 Castaway II began by winnin the Pickwick stakes at New Orleans for th the Pickwick stakes at New Oriesans for the Bovery yek stables, distance seven furlange, carrying 115 pounds, essily by half a length in 1:30)4. He also won the Cottrell stakes, at a mile, at the same meeting, carrying 118 pounds, in 1:47%. He subsequently ran in thirty-eight other races, of which he



readily as over and is read with almost as much avidity. Townsend is one of those correspondents who learn little but think much; a single fact passing through his mental hopper is broken into fifty parts, and each one is swollen up with the imagination to be as large as its parent. "I am more than a telephone between talkers and readers," Townsend said at one of "The Neighbors" meets; "I am a phonograph, into which ten thousand men have talked, and their recorded conversations are a storehouse, on which 1 draw at will by simply turning the crank." The government incidentally encour-

ages authorship. Some of the best writers of the day, most earnest and beat equipped specialists, are govern-ment employes. There is Librarian Spofford, of the great national literary mausoleum. He does not write much, because he has not the time- He is one of the busiest, one of the most remarkable men in Washington. From morning till night he stands at his desk in the big library, giving personal attention to the details of work. One would think the responsible head of a great institution like this would content himself with mere management; but not so with Spofford. He will take your application for a book and either get it for you himself or send one of his assistants. Lucky for you sometimes that Spofford is there,



UNDER THE SEA WALL. for of all the hundreds of thousands of books and pamphlets in the library there is not one which he does not know as well as he knows the thoroughbred horse which he rides every fair day. He knows the books so well that he can tell you the range of their contents, the names of authors, date of publication, and the comparative value of works on a given subject. Spofford is such a complete and infallible index to the entire library that senators and representatives have a habit of going to him and saying:

"Mr. Spofford, I am looking up this or that subject-where shall I find it?"

And without a moment's hesitation the librarian calls off the names of a half dozen or dozen books, and sends for them. The whole library is before him like the pieces on a chess board, and, of course, this is much better for the senator or representative than consulting indexes.

"Look in the index!" exclaimed Senator Edmunds the other day, in the library; "oh, no; not while Spofford is here. He is the only index I want. There are no typographical mistakes or cloudy references in him, and, besides, he is brought lown to date."

When Spofford dies, as he must some day die—and that soon, I fear, unless he gets away from his deak—the library will uffer a loss beside which the destruction of a hundred thousand volumes would be a mere triffe. The hundred thousand volumes could be replaced; Spofford could not be.

Just now Washington jry circles

hear no n ien came a hill, and clear as clear could be, "Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows fice

And strong and full, like prisoned bird set "In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!"

A heavier surge of the breakers-they heard the voice no gnore. And though they watched and waited, Nought but the breakers' roar And the moan of the wind, now dying, Came to the listening car; And they knew the voice of the singer

They never again should hear. And when the night had wasted, And morn came, cold and gray, On the wet sand, near the mooring,

A fair, dead woman lay. To her heart was still enfolded A tiny fair baired girl, With face like a wayside flower, And pure as an ocean pearl. And the sun broke through the shadows, And looked on the dead and smiled; And they knew as they knelt about her

'Twas the singer and her child. Mrs. Springer is one of the most lova-

ble women of the capital, and one of the most popular. She is the author of several successful novels. Her literary income is wholly devoted to charity. Ten or fifteen years hence, no doubt, Washington will be the literary center of America. Already it is becoming the seat of learning, with its great universities, libraries and museums. Here, too writers are discovering, may society and character from all parts of the country be advantageously studied. WALTER WELLMAN.

The Late John Kelly's Wife NEW YORK, May 22 .- "What shadows we are and what shadows we pursue, spoke Edmund Burke in a burst of eloquence years ago. I could not help recalling these lines this afternoon as I saw a small, stooped shouldered, weary looking little woman with a child held by the hand walking in Central park. It was a woman who not many years ago wielded more influence than the occupant of the White House. She was the beloved wife of the greatest political boss that America has ever known, John Kelly. Her house was the center of political gravity. All the big and little men in the Democratic party flocked there, and in the back parlor of that home some of the biggest political deals in the history of the state were consummated.

She was the most courted and petted woman in the town. She was Mr. Kelly's second wife, a niece of the famous Cardinal McClosky, a woman of independent fortune, splendid attainments and everything to make her feel at peace with the world. Her husband was a great big, broad shouldered, strongly built man, who wielded more power than any man in the Democratic party. Rich gifts were laid at her feet by men who hoped for political preferment. She was the envy of every woman of her acquaintance. But, alas, how soon we are forgotten! John Kelly is dead. Tammany Hall is going through the greatest crisis in its history, and Mrs. Kelly, the petted and pampered wife of the boss, is living in luxury, to be sure, for she is still wealthy, but the political friends of her husband have deserted her. They never call to see her now. There are no more conferences in the little back parlor. Her name is forgotten, and only a few of her friends are still loval. She has two pretty children, the elder about 10 years of age, who bids fair to become as great physically as his father. Mrs. Kelly goes through life uncom plainingly, but, should she wish, she could make a great stir. For she has in her possession all the political papers and documents of her late husband—a rich mine, indeed. There are many secrets contained in these papers, and if Mrs. Kelly so wished, she could write a book that would outsell any of the memoirs in the market today. Some day she may do this. She has collected all these pa-pers together, and they are now in such shape that they can be drafted for publi-cation without any difficulty. FOSTER COATES.

purest, and the blankets and broadcloths were not equaled. It was here that the first silk ever made in the United States was produced. The silk worms were imported and a factory built and filled with all the necessary machinery, but it was not a success on account of the difficulty in producing the cocoons. However, the silk was of such an excellent quality that garments made nearly half a century ago are still to be seen in the quaint old town. Fifty years ago all was activity. Today everything is as exactly the opposite as can be imagined.

A hotel, commodious and well kept, was one of the attractions, and half century ago its corridors and piazzas resounded with the merry laughter of summer boarders, who for an extremely small sum obtained the best the market afforded, and at night found perfect rest in the large, airy rooms. In winter sleighing parties made the Economy hotel a favorite rendezvous, and many old people of the Ohio and Beaver valleys remember with pleasure the winter suppers before the big, old fashioned fireplaces. But time changes all things, even the young folks. With no more summer boarders or winter sleighing parties, the hotel was often for weeks without guests, although always ready for them. To the Econo mites "the stranger within thy gates" was a charge entitled to the best, but he was invariably entertained at the hotel and not at a private house. As time rolled on the tramp took advantage of these unsuspecting people, and one win ter the hotel was maintained solely for the entertainment of a dozen of these nomads, who lived on the fat of the land, "without money and without price." Tramps are not now entertained, the in

nocent old people having discovered that they were being imposed upon. For a number of years one of the attractions to Economy was the museum. In the great public hall, a three story building on the main street, was a magnificent collection of old paintings, and a museum of rare minerals, birds, shells, insects, etc., besides a large number of Indian relics and several treasures

brought from Germany by the older members, When the museum became a burden instead of a pleasure it was sold to the Western university in Allegheny. On the outskirts of the village there was maintained for years a deer park, and near by a curiously constructed labyrinth of closely trimmed hedge, in the center of which was a summer house. All are of the past,

The thousands of grape vines soon bore bountifully, and enormous vaults were constructed in which to keep the wine. These are of the present, and so also is Elder Ernest Wollfel, the keeper of the cellars. But little wine is made now, as but little is needed, yet the short, smooth faced, but rotund elder, can, with but little search, find hidden in the dusty recesses oddly shaped bottles that have lain undisturbed since 1847. Money cannot buy it, but the person who causes Ernest Wollfel to form a good opinion of him will be invited to partake of a giass of wine not less than twenty-five years of age.

The most distinctive feature of the religious creed of these worthy people is their condemnation of the married state and their practice of celibacy. During the first two years of the society's existence a number of weddings took place solemnized by Father Rapp himself. Among them was that of his own son John, whose daughter, Gertrude, presid ed at the organ for sixty-five years and died Dec. 29 last, aged 81 years. In 1807 there was a religious revival in the community, and soon after it was decided that the married state was incompatible with the purity of the soul which they desired to attain. They finally decided that those who had wives should be as



### MRS. WALTER DAMROSCH.

Miss Blaine and Mr. Damrosch began their acquaintance in Scotland. Both were guests of Mr. Andrew Carnegie on a coaching trip modeled after the famous journey described in one of William Black's novels. The pleasant companionship then initiated ripened, later on, into friendship and love, and the announcement of the engagement a few months ago elicited nothing but congratulations. Both husband and wife have lived so much within the public view that their careers are generally known. Miss Blaine was to her mother the helpful assistant her lately deceased brother, Walker, had been to his father, the Sec-retary of State. Mr. Damrosch, on the other hand, is rapidly establishing a reputation in the musical world second only to that of his lamented parent, Dr. Damrosch. The portrait herewith given of the bride shows her in a fancy costume worn at a young people's ball some months ago. Since then being photographed she has had no picture taken.

A BRAVE MAN AND FAIR WOMAN.

### Explorer Stanley and Miss Dorothy Tennant to Wed.

When the announcement was made the other day that Stanley, the famous African explorer, was to marry, general incredulity greeted the report. But now it is known not only that he will wed



soon, but also that he became engaged before leaving England to hunt for Emin. The lady of his choice is Miss Dorothy Tennant, a handsome girl, well known in London art circles. The picture of her given herewith is from Millais' painting, "Yes or No?" of which Miss Tennant was the original.

Once Well Known: Now Forgotten M. Catacazy is dead, and probably few know or care who he was. Yet not many years a to he held the post of embassado extract linary and minister plenipoten-tiary from Russia to the United States, and American papers printed columns about him, or rather about the woman he presented to Washington society as wife. The scandal connected with his domestic affairs resulted in his retirement from the diplomatic service, and he spent the later years of his life as one of the editors of The Paris Figure.



THE HOME OF MR. BYNUM. With the facts of the recent case the public is familiar. Hon. W. D. Bynum appears to possess a happy faculty of attracting the warmest admiration of his political friends and exciting the fiercest hatred of his opponents. Owing to the rapid growth of the city since 1880 the Indianapolis district has the largest voting force in the state-53,541 at the last election-and as it was long considered firmly Republican, till reversed by Mr. Bynum, the local warfare on him has been phenomenally furious even for Indiana, where both parties go into a campaign as if it were a pitched battle in which the defeated were to lose all but life. His plurality in 1888 was 1,773.

county, Ind., was graduated from the state university at Bloomington in 1869 and admitted to practice at the bar the same year. Locating in Washington, Daviess county, he rose rapidly both in law and politics, filling various local offices till 1882, when he was elected to the legislature, in which he was made speaker of the house, and ruled it through some extremely stormy scenes. Locating then at Indianapolis, he was elected successively to the Forty-ninth, Fiftieth and Fifty-first congresses. He is known in Indiana as a "hustler from way back," and has more than once put down a strong opposition in his own party and then beat the other by an increased ma-jority. He is tall, black haired and aggressive in appearance, and his opponents assert that there is "a good deal of the Injun in him"-that he always aims to "get even" with focs and to reward his

Mr. B. Spalding de Garmendia, the Fa-

meus Amateur. Mr. B. Spalding de Garmendia, of the New York Racket club court, at present holds the title of amateur champion racket player of America. Not satisfied to be the peer at this particular style of game, he has iecided to seek fame this season on the



B. SPALDING DE GARMENDIA. lawn. His great superiority over his opp. neuts at the game in the dark concreted court with light and long racket and miniature ball proved him to be a player of great grit, accurate aim, exceptional judg ment, and a keen, sharp eye, all of which are essential qualifications in a good lawn

tennis player. He is 29 years of age and has been a racket player for four years only. He is a man of large physical proportions, yet is lithe and moves with precision and ease. It is his intention to devote most of his leisure time to the practice of lawn tennis, and he hopes to make a creditable showing in the championship tournament at New port. When the indoor season comes again he will defend his racket championship title.

### AMATEUR ATHLETICS.

The latest acquisitions to the board of managers at the Amateur Athletic union are Walter Scott, president of the Pacific Coast Athletic association, and Wendel Baker, of the Berkeley Athletic club of New York. At the recent games of the Manhattan

Athletic club Frank L. Lambrecht, the scratch man in putting the 30 pound shot, made a new record. The distance he cov ered was 36 feet 14 inch. There are records made previously in the 18 and 21 pound shots, but Lambrecht's figures are the first for the 20 pound.

John Purcell, of the Olympic Athletic club, San Francisco, recently in a private trial broke the Pacific coast record for pole vaulting. He cleared 9 feet 9% inches. The old record was 9 feet 8 inches. At the recent games of the Alpine Athletic club, of San Francisco, all the races were run on a horse track, which prevents several Pacific coast records, which nomin-

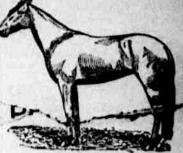
ally were broken, from being accepted a genuine. Horse tracks, being measured three feet from the pole, cause different dis tances to be covered by athletes who make records on tracks measured eighteen inches from the pole.

The records committee of the English Amateur Athletic association are having considerable difficulty in determining the relative merits of performances done on grass and einder. They have einder track and grass records, and it is generally con-coded that better time can be made on a cinder track. Some of the latter records, however, have lately been beaten on grass, and many claim that there should be no distinction, for any performance made out of doors on level ground should be the best, whether done on grass, clay or cinder.

Andrew H. Green, of Harvard college who was picked by many to win the all round championship contest on June 10 should be compete for it, distinctly says be will not be a competitor on account of having important examinations that day. It looks now as though there was nothing to prevent A. A. Jordan, who finished nd last year, from having an easy second last year, victory this year.

A Rapid Little Mare.

Lillian Wilkes, the little mare. Lillian Wilkes, the little mare that aroused such a torrent of enthusiasm by trotting away from Sunol in the season of 1880 and making a record of 2:17%, has a peculiar history. When Flora Langford was carrying her Mr. Corbit, the owner, frequently priced her at \$100, but no one wanted her, as she was little better than wanted her, as she was little bette



LILLIAN WILKES.

wreck, and had to be lifted with a block and tackle during the last five months of her life. She gave her life to the bay filly, and was buried at San Mateo, her offspring being brought up by hand and allowed to run at will over the alfalfa meadows. After a time she was harnessed and broken and her active preparation begun. The records obtained at Napa and Petaluma show the results.

IA LEFT HANDED TWIRLER.

Daniel M. Casey, Philadelphia's (N. L.

Daniel M. Casey, the famous south pay pitcher of the Philadelphia club, National eague, was born in Binghamton, N. Y., in 1964. He entered the professional arena in 1884, when he signed with the Wilmington



DANIEL M. CASET. (Del.) club at \$65 a month. His work while with this club was of a very high order, and attracted the attention of the Indian-

apolis management. The next year found him pitching for the Hoosiers of the Western league at 1930 per month.

per month. When the Western league weakened nearly the entire club was sold to the Denearly the entire club was sold to the De-troit league club. Casey's fine work for Detroit made the Philadelphia manage-ment want him, and they finally succeeded in securing him at a salary of \$425 per month. He pitched great ball for Phila-delphia in 'so and '87, and held up his end with the screet and only Forgman. with the great and only Ferguson.

During the season of '88 Casey was troubled with a lame arm, and his work did not come up to expectations. Last sea son he did fairly well, but seemed to be troubled with a lack of confidence. This season he has started out well and

