TO SMOKE OR NOT TO SMOKE. Bierstadt's Artistic Success, The Last of

the Buffalo. DR. VON BULOW AND HIS CATACLYSM

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.) NEW YORK, April 12 .- One of the burning questions of the hour with the fair mesdames and demoiselles of New York is, "Shall women smoke." All the women prominent in literary, political and theatrical circles are taking up the pen to tell what they know about it. The fact that Her Grace, the Duchess of Marlborough, nee Lilly Hammersley, is credibly reported to be addicted to her Havana-a eigar, mind you, not a eigarette-has beyond doubt had something to do with raising this interesting subject and question, and filled the dhily and weekly papers with a pot pourri of sense and nonsense about evenly divided, from such notables as Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Mrs. Frank Leslie, Charlotte Adams, Fanny Davenport, Mrs. Lily Langtry and even Belva Lockwood. The best essay so far published was inspired by the delicious aroms of Charlotte Adams' superb "Turkish Beaties," and is a most voluptuously beautiful eulogium of the little rolls of tobacco wrapped with rice paper.

The whole thing has been a splendid advertisement for the manufacturers of eigarettes, and I know of at least two well-known society girls, who are inclined to just a little abandonment-quite "fly" in fact-that have taken religiously to the vice simply because La Dame Adams said it was nice. It is probable that the revival of the habit may even spread to Pittsburg, and because it is just at this time a fashionable fad resurrected in New York and diligently practiced by ultra flip women of the haut ton, will be accepted as quite the thing by the more rapid girls in Pittsburg society, I say to them, don't. If they could take a ramble through a cigarette factory, where the disgusting little abominations are manufactured, as I did one day last week, it would effectually dampen their arder to try this fad at least. By way of a simile: Suppose one of these "fly" girls was to see a baker take his dough out of the pan, spit on it and roll it in the dirt of the floor before making it up into loaves and baking. Would she relish the bread when it cam out of the oven, no matter how beautifully brown and nice the top crust of the loaves

Dr. Hans Von Bulow has actually opened clysm. A cataclysm was feared, of course, What is a Von Bulow season without one more than a Sunday school without a catechism? They go together.

Mr. Schwab, the great "pianist's" manager, is, as everybody admits, the most equable-tempered man that ever scuttled a play or cut a coupon. Mr. Schwab has circumvented too many wind storms on the tempestuous sea of journalism and management to court them as everyday divertisse-ment. He has, as well, graduated in diplomacy out of the bitter school of experience with hosts of prime-donne and countless fascinating prime-tenore. But the sum of his policy and aggregation of his art, I fancy, is portey and aggregation of his art, I laney, is barely equal to the task of keeping his dis-tinguished pianistic protege in good humor and en rapport with his surroundings at all hours of the day and night. Certainly since the Herr Doctor set foot upon our auriferous but unsympathetic shores, Mr. Schwab has oeen doing nothing but throwing oil by the hogshead on the agitated waters in which the great pianist has been floundering. The Monday afternoon, does equal credit to his 25 cents. Think of it, O, Mrs. Toodles! head and to his art.

Every precaution was taken on this occa-sion to calm the troubled spirit of the maestro into at least temporary placidity. The stage of the Broadway Theater was set with a scene that seemed to be the very home of peace. Flowers and palms were home of peace. Flowers and paints were delightful hour. I was shown some spien-everywhere. A landscape scene, summer sky and blue sea in the background, on the unreface of which not a ripple rippled. One resembling the old Flemish work. One pathway. The town itself lay to one side of the tornado's course and did not get its might have imagined the muses sitting list-ening to Von Bulow and Apollo contesting for the crown of music—with the previous arrangement, of course, that the diadem was to go to Von Bulow, so that the muses might be amply satisfied. The concert was in every way delightful. When Von Bulow appeared on the stage he smiled an imperial smile. The house was full, and many lovely young women were among the audience, holding their music books on their laps, open, ready to follow the maestro's interpre-tation of their beloved Beethoven.

1)r. Von Bulow is a great master among masters of music, even if he is not master of his temper. No hand that has ever touched a piano has ever made it vibrate with such delicious, splendid living resonance. It is the spell of a great magician that this strange nerve-cursed and brainaden genius exercises in the art on which he has set a necromantic seal. He played aix of Beethoven's sonatas chronologically and 12 variations on a Russian dance song six variations on an original theme in F major on 34. What about his work imsed one most was his absolute fidelity to Beethoven, to interpret whom Dr. Von Bulow has made it his mission. You will, however, very soon, yourselves have the pleasure of listening to this wonderful pisnistie genius.

I spent two hours most profitably and de-lightfully in Albert Bierstadt's studio on Monday. Nearly all the time my eyes were glued to his latest, most wonderful and best picture, "The Last of the Buffalo," It is a magnificent canvas, impressively deis a magnificent canvas, impressively de-picting the stirring yet tragic process which has now resulted in the virtual extinction of a royal race. For the American bison, papularly, called the haffalo (a term and makes very dramatic apof a royal race. For the American oison, popularly called the buffalo (a term an-swering for both singular and plural, in the sturdy frontier dialect) exists no longer as a roamer of the Western plains and

One can scarcely realize the swiftness with which this has been effected, since the first rails were laid across the American the picture of a well-fed and joyial club ntinent. It culminated in the work of but little more than a quarier of a century.

In 1855-60 myriads of "the buffalo"—apparently inexterminable, though even then attacked in front, flank and rear by whites and Indians slike—were still darkening their shifting grazing grounds, the vast un-settled region of the West. In 1888-89settled region of the West. In 1888-89—but one lone remnant of a herd; a few bulls, a score of cows, and even these within a Government reservation, the Yellowstone Park. Two years ago a scientific expedition hunted long and determinedly to procure a few stray specimens of this noble game. Probably bison in captivity now outnumber the few still at large in the remote lastnesses of the extreme Northwest. The rowal buffalo are at last exterminated.

The royal buffalo are at last exterminated. The beginning of the end is powerfully suggested by an American master painter—Bierstadt. Distinctly wonted-familiar since 1856 with American wild life and a master of the stormy spirit of the Rockies and plains of the great West, on this last canvas his newerful masterful brash and plains of the great West, on this last canyas his powerful, masterful brush has depicted a scene which is actual, real, moving, living, breathing! As you stand and look at it you are seized with tremors of fear lest the moving host of maddened buffulo, moving with tremendous speed from away in the distant background toward the foreground of the painting, will come on, on and over you, trampling you into a shapeless mass of humanity under their hard, horny hoofs. It is the most wonderfully apirited painting that has ever grown into a complete masterpiece under

the infallible hand of an "art creator." Bierstadt has devoted his maturest knowledge and imagination through a term of years of unstituted labor to this great paint-

The scene is laid upon the Sweet Water river, which rises in the Wind River Mountains, and the snow-capped range is visible in the distance. This great pastureland was a few years back the favorite haunt of the buffalo, and the storied domain where the Indian with his wild horses of Arabian

To the right clouds of dust indicate the masses of animals coming down the hill-sides, in the rush for a drink of the water of the river. Beyond we see the table-lands, or mesa. In the background the Rocky Mountains inde away into the blue ether. Millions of buffaloes cover the vast expanse of this view. A few elk, or wapiti, are visible near the river bank, and on the left the antelope are hastening away. The skulking coyote, also, is seen in the near left hand corner, and the familiar prairie-dog looks out of his burrow, wondering what it all means. A wonderfully spirited figure of an Indian on horseback, the man and animal seeming one, like a red half-elothed centaur, is the central object of at-traction. An angry monster bison, with head lowered under the horse's belly, is goring him upward. The horse is reared back on his haunches snorting and quivering with fear, while his savage rider grasping his flowing mane with one hand with demoniac energy drives the long, heavy sharp-headed spear, which is grasped firmly in the right hand, again and again into the "Monarch of the Plains" flank.

Oh, glorious work! and glorious Bierstadt

who could produce such a grand example of America's talent—genius!

And yet a small mob of contemptible, and the other members of his idiotic com-mittee to have this great painting rejected as unworthy of a place among a crop of miserable daubs sent to represent "American art"-God save the mark-at the Paris exhibition. I could have in a month gathered a nobler and more representative col-lection than these official humbugs and know-nothings-about-art at least managed, after apparently almost superhuman efforts, to scrape together. I should not have left out a Bierstadt, either, or had to play sneak thief to secure a picture of George Inness', or have sent off a collection of representa-tive American pictures without a canvas of Winclow, Homer, or Thomas or Edward

And now this same mob of mediocre daubers and secondhand geniuses has got its politic fingers into the centennial celebration pie. Pronunciamentos are issued by it directing us how to decorate the city for this memorial occasion. The circular that I have received is the most preposterous farrage of rubbish that was ever put out.

But of course Bierstadt's picture goes into the art galleries of the Paris Exposition, the little mob of American painters (sic) notwithstanding. As an artist decorated by the French Government, whatsoever picture Bierstadt might chose to send to the exhibition would be admitted. And I ven-ture to prophesy that it will be hung in a conspicuous place and how the French will laugh at the "pot boilers" of the would-be criterious of American art, pfah! Some of the daubs done by the lick-spittles of "Bunion" Cox and "Wheedlem" Chase that I have looked at lately would make a cow "guffah."

The latest wrinkle in "give aways" is "Robert Elsmere," the much talked and written about clerical child of Mrs. Ward's brain. This was the legend which stared me in the face from a card on one of the counters of a great New York dry goods and all other kind of goods emporium: "Robert Elsmere', with engraving of Mrs. Ward— 'Robert Elsmere,' the 'Battle of Religion.' Criticism by the Right Hon. William E.

Gladstone. The book given free with every cake of Tarbeel Soap.

Was ever such a prize offered upon the bargain counter before? Literature, religion act that he succeeded in calming the storm and soap—reason, godliness and cleanliness, all to be had in combination for a trifle of

> A house decoration which is bound to supersede paper hangings for the walls is painted tapestries, even among our only moderately well-to-do people. I dropped into the American Art School, in Twentypiece in particular was a superb example of coloring that will last for ages. It repre-sented a stream with a boat floating upon it. dalliance. A cupid at the prow steered them on, mayhap to the land of eternal love and

of technique were wonderful.

I understand there will soon be some of this work on exhibition in Pittsburg. It is work that will wash, never fade and is, in fact, lasting. The method of preparing the paint for applying to the canvas so that it cannot be scraped off or washed out is a secret known only to the principals and workers of the American art school.

Three leading picture auctioneers of this city offer an interesting study in their different manners of work. Mr. Kirby, who sells for the American Art Association, is a selender gentleman of the medium height, with a beard, glasses and the air of a college professor. He sells standing, talks in a matter-of-fact way, throwing in a dry witticism or a shrewd suggestion here and there and raps his sales down with the head of an in the nature of a lucky bone or amulet.

Mr. Somerville, who does the crying for

the Fifth Avenue Art Galleries, is a short, elderly man with a florid face, and fierce elderly man with a florid face, and fierce mustache and imperial. He might pass either for an artist or a French cavalry officer on half pay. He, too, works on his feet. peals, with voice and gesture, when they bid too gingerly. Mr. Draper, Fifth avenue auction rooms, sells from a high-legged arm-chair, in which he sits at ease, talking off business in a constant current of jests, humorisms and flashes of wit, and with a the picture of a well-fed and jovial club man telling a story to a knot of cronies in a lazy corner of the club parlor.

Fromentias, and others among the modern dead French masters than you can shake a stick at or that the painters could ever pos-sibly have painted, working 24 hours a day, from the time they were born till they died, or up to this day either, if they had

M. Henri Rochefort once said, in describ-ing sales at the Hotel Dronot, of Paris, in Galignani's Messenger, that over 1,200 more Rousseaus had been sold in Paris alone than Theodore Rousseau ever painted.
RAMBLER ABOUT.

Walked Out of a Second-Story Window. Minerva, O., on a visit to his brother here, walked out of a second-story window when in a somnambulistic state, late last night, and in falling struck a board fence, and was, it is feared, fatally injured.

at his home here at 5:30 this afternoon, while in custody of Officer Mason, who had arrested him for embezzlement. A shortage of \$800 is claimed. Valentine leaves a widow and two small children. (SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.)

A CHOICE line of colorings of 48 in. wide, all-wool serges, extra good value, at 75c a yard. HUGUS & HACKE.

Spring Goods. For a good fitting suit go to Pitcairn's Yard.
Tailoring Emperium, \$34 Wood st. Tusu

DAKOTA GRASSHOPPERS. Mun From the Banunn Zone Gives Som Points on Entomology.

Milwaukee Sentinel. They emigrate in droves, the numbers of which could not by any possibility be estimated. They fly high in the air and go straight ahead like a flock of geese. Nothing will make them swerve from their course, and right there is the trouble. They stock—derived by inheritance from those strayed or captured along the Spanish-American border—made his home and hunting ground. Here he hunted the buffalo and occasionally—as Bierstadt has depicted in his painting—was himself but are up and off again. But the Dakota cannot fly against a strong wind, and when winds don't die out; they are built on the staying plan. When it stops blowing by the second day the damage is not so great, as the 'hoppers leave then after simply satisfying the appetites that they bring with them, but on the third day that they are

down they commence to mate and a few hours later go to work laying eggs.

They get down on the ground and dig a little hole in the ground with their tails, and in this hole the eggs are deposited. By the time the wind permits them to go they take all the crop with them and leave many times their own number of eggs. On the first warm sunshiny day the little 'hoppers inside the eggs come up, and at this interesting stage of the performance you can stand at one end of your grain patch and see the whole surface of the field fairly moving as these little pests commence to come out by millions and wriggle around. It don't take them long to find an appetite, and when 48 hours after they crawl out of the egg they can crawl around and bite off

a whole grain at a time. I have caught barrels and barrels of them. They are caught by means of a large open tin pan, which is driven across the field where they are feeding. The 'hopper, when he sees anything coming in his direction, And yet a small mob of contemptible, brainless art mongrels possessed or obtained influence enough with General Hawkins to go over it and land safely on the other side, but a piece of netting meets them and they fall into the pan. The pan is partially filled with oil, which kills the 'hoppers as soon as they touch it. I have caught a barrel of 'hoppers in driving one of these pans 100 yards and there were apparently as many as ever left. Excuse me from any more grasshoppers. I would not go to Da-kota again to live if I was given 640 acres of

NO BARBERS' TRUST WANTED.

The Afflictions Such a Combination Might Bring to Mankind. Chicago Tribune.1

A convention of American barbers is to be held at Pittsburg. Does this portend the formation of a Barbers' Trust? The idea is a painfully disquieting one. A combination of barbers could make the adult male citizen of this Republic a most unhappy man. They could compel him to be shaved every day, to have his hair cut every two weeks, his head shampooed whenever considered necessary by the operating der bay-rum, tonic, or seafoam on all occasions, and to pay the boy who hands him his hat and fans him two or three times with a whisk broom a fee of 25 cents. The penalty for failing to comply with these or any other requirements agreed upon by the trust would be to shave the offender with a dull razor or turn him over to the barber in charge of the chair furthes from the door, who eats onions and talks baseball. The man who presumed to shave

A DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO

himself would be boycotted and socially ostracised. These are only a few of the

miseries that a Barbers' Trust would entail

on the public. Let all good citizens dis-courage it, but prepare sternly to meet it if

Sweeps Over the Allegheny Mountains and Does Great Damage.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE.1 UNIONTOWN, April 13 .- The heaviest hamlet of Addison, 25 miles east of here in the mountains, at near 7 o'clock yesterday evening, in a southeasterly direction. Its path appeared to be about half a mile in width, and most of the trees, particulally fruiters, in its road were destroyed. No

One warehouse, stables and small struct-In the boat were youth and maiden in love's ures were blown about, some being lifted up and dropped on adjoining properties, and in some instances houses were buried under flowers. But it was not the scene so much as the workmanship that appealed to me.

The actions of the figures, the vivid richness of the background and the solid brilliancy gangs of men had cleared the mountain roads of trees and other obstructions, but

the National road was clear.

Near Masontown the Fairview Dunkard

WILL HAVE TO MOVE NOW.

A Railread Company Throws a Man's House Down a Hill.

PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. NIMICE, PA., April 13.-Daniel Harrington owns a plot of ground and a house on the line of the Ohio Connecting Company's bridge across the Ohio river at this and raps his sales down with the head of an ivory gavel which he has treasured for years and which, it is hinted, he considers as to the time he should move off the premases, and he refused to do so.

At 9 o'clock this morning the company's men entered the house while Harrington

STRUCK THE WRONG MAN. Ohlo White Caps Send a Notice to a Good Citizen Who Will Fight.

PEPECIAL TELEGRAN TO THE DISPATCH.1 Youngstown, April 13.-This morning, George Henry, an industrious mechanic, residing on High street, received a White Cap notice through the mails, stating that he had been abusing his family, and that unless there was a radical change for the better A great deal of truck is now being offered as art for sale in auction houses. There are more Corbets, Corots, Millets, Rousseaus, Fromentias, and others among the modern his domestic relations have been of a most pleasant character. He has secured a full supply of firearms and will give the White

> COULDN'T STAND DISGRACE. A Commercial Traveler, Charged With Em-

bezzlement, Shoots Himself. [SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.] RAVENNA, O., April 13 .- E. F. Valentine, a commercial traveler for A. J. Wenham's Sons, of Cleveland, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head

G. W. SCHMIDT will sell you one quart of 1880 pure rye export whisky for \$1. 95 and 97 Fifth avenue, city.

50 PIECES, 22 in. wide, printed India silks, choice patterns and colors, at 69c a yard. Hugus & Hacke.

A NEW AERIAL ROUTE FIRST IN A SERIES.

How Dr. Bausset Proposes to Fed- Giving a Notable Case and Its Local erate the World by Means of

The Electric Air Ship in Which a Vacuum Replaces Hydrogen.

A LONG BUT PLEASANT TRIP PLANNED

"On June 1 I intend starting on a voyage

of discovery to the North Pole and Arctic regions, traveling in my new air ship. A month's time will suffice for the voyage to and from the pole, allowing ten days or two weeks for scientific observations of Arctic phenomena. The air ship will be capable of carrying 200 passengers, and among them I hope to number, beside representatives of the press, accomplished observers and operators in such branches of science as astronomy, geodesy, hydrostatics, hygrometry, photography, etc., with such instruments and apparatus as they may wish to carry. The Arctic Explorer will be built and equipped under the auspices of the Transontinental Aerial Navigation Company of Chicago, Ill.

City, and the route will be as tollows: From New York to Philadelphia, Washington, Toledo, Chicago, Omaha, San Francisco, Yeddo, Pekin, Constantinople, Rome, Paris, Berlin, Copenhagen, Stockholm, St. Petersburg; from this last city directly, via Norwegia, Iceland and Greenland, to the Arctic regions. The stopping at each place will be one hour, to take on the scientific commis-sions, having subscribed at least three months before the 10th of June, 1889. At Paris and St. Petersburg we shall stop 12 to 24 hours, to take on subscribers and an ad-

"The starting will be from New York

sions, having subscribed at least three months before the 10th of June, 1889. At Paris and St. Petersburg we shall stop 12 to 24 hours, to take on subscribers and an additional supply of water, provisions, etc. Subscribers will please send their names and addresses, with the place chosen by them for embarking. Each subscriber to the building fund to the amount of \$1,000 or over will be entitled to a passage for himself or representative. A receipt for the amount subscribed will be forwarded with the round trip passage ticket."

THE NEW AIR SHIP.

M. de Bausset discards balloons for reasons analogous to those which induce electricians to dispense with the galvanic cell after they have invented the dynamo. The new air ship will be built wholly of metal, and the ascending power being gas. A balloon rises, as is well known, because of the superior lightness of the hydrogen it contains as compared with the same volume of air, the ascending power being determined by the difference in weight between the two volumes; so that the less the gravitating tendency of the contents of the air ship as contrasted with the same volume of air, the greater will be the force of ascent, and, as a vacuum as the means of sacent involves an immense pressure on the exterior of the receptacle, but M. de Bausset regards steel plates 14st of an inch in thick, ness as perfectly capable of withstanding the resultant strain. It is, moreover, not proposed to completely exhaust the air vessel, but to use a certain volume of air with a view to diminishing as much as possible the external pressure; also to admit or exclude air as a means of varying the elevation of the air seases as a sease at a sa means of varying the elevation of the air vessel.

"Omn proposed to completely exhaust the air vessel, but to use a certain volume of air with a view to diminishing as much as possible the external pressure; also to admit or exclude air as a means of varying the elevation of the air vessel.

"Comparatively few people," says Dr. Bausset, "understand how

able to rise in the air. If the weight of the air be as above stated, then a cubic meter of air will weigh nearly 1.3 kilograms, or a quart weighs 31 grains, or 18 cubic feet of air weighs very nearly one pound. Hence, if we take a hollow sphere of 10 meters in diameter, each meter of its surface weighing two kilograms (nearly 53 feet diameter and weight of surface 71% ounces to the square following: Spherical surface, 3,383 leet; weight, 1,385 pounds; volume, 18,280 cubic feet; weight of air it displaces, 1,492½ pounds; atmospheric pressure on the surface, about 3,575 tons; and the weight of the gas, which is 14 times lighter than air, 103½ pounds.

balloon, and its filling of hydrogen gas from the weight of the air that is displaced, gives an ascensional force of about four pounds. This is sufficient to lift the balloon a few feet above the surface, where it would meet a lesser air density. It would, of course, have no carrying power. Suppose that, instead of an aerostat constructed of canvas or silk, to which we are obliged to of canvas or silk, to which we are obliged to give a volume capable of displacing a quan-tity of air necessary to lift it from the sur-face of the earth, we construct our aerostat of metal, with the same diameter aurface and volume, with the same superficial and volume, with the same superficial weight to permit a certain quantity of vac. unm. Suppose we leave 65 cubic feet o air in the machine for the purpose of preventing a collapse, by aiding to resist the pressure from without, the difference will give us an astensional force of very nearly 80 pounds. That is, if our balloon was constructed with the proportions above named to the New York Polyclinic, he had a creess to and gave his services in many of the larger hospitals in that city. This thorough, painstaking and patient practice grew in a remarkably short space of time, and in Cincinnati, Detroit, Milwaukee and Indianapolis the results of his work, noticed again and an emember of the New York Polyclinic, he had a creess to and gave his services in many of the larger hospitals in that city.

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This thorough, painstaking and patient practice grew in a remarkably short space of time, and in Cincinnati, Detroit, Milwaukee and Indianapolis (Polyclinic, Polyclinic, Polycli uum. Suppose we leave 65 cubic feet o air in the machine for the purpose of pre-venting a collapse, by aiding to resist the pressure from without the difference will give us an astensional lorce of very nearly give us an accensional lorce of very nearly 30 pounds. That is, if our balloon was constructed with the proportions above named, we could cause it to ascend like an arrow into the higher regions of the atmosphere.

The Arctic Explorer when completed will have a length of 654 feet and a bredth of 144 feet, and may weigh without its car 260,000 pounds. The vessel as designed presents the form of a cylinder with two conical ends. The cylinder is divided into many air-tight compartments, each of which may be exhausted of its air, and, by an unequal distribution of this process, the vessel may be inclined and projected at any desired angle and above or below the horizontal. The exhaustion of the cylinder will be accomplished by means of dynamo power, and the aeroplane, as it is called, will be moved backward, forward or sidewise by a simple apparatus under the control of the engineer. The airship will be propelled by exhausting air screws, capable of exhausting 300,000 cubic feet per minute, and this will give a speed of 70 miles an hour. Power for driving the screws will be obtained from an electric motor, receiving its current from an electric motor, receiv

April Showers Bring Forth May Flowers. Streaks of sunshine indicating that old Streaks of sunshine indicating that old winter is about to leave us when ever welcome spring will take her place. This means warm weather and a change of raiment, so you gentlemen should see to your lighter clothing that it is cleaned, repaired and in good order. Dickson, the tailor, of 65 Fifth avenue, corner Wood street, second floor, makes a specialty of this work. Should you desire a new suit, his stock of imported and domestic cloths is of the newest patterns, and you will save 20 per cent by giving and you will save 20 per cent by giving Dickson a call. Telephone 1558.

SILES—Ombre striped Moire Francaise for skirts and combination, worth \$2, our price \$1 25 a yard. Hugus & Hacke.

Significance

AN AIR LINE TO THE NORTH POLE. AND A BRIEF INTRODUCTION.

Unquestionably one of the best known men in the city, says the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, is Mr. John J. Tudor, whose portrait is presented in this column. BOSTON, April 13.—M. de Bausset, a French sciennist now in Boston, proposes to "federate the world" by a scheme of serial navigation that seems to combine at once the wildest flight of scientific romance and the soberest truths of scientific reality. In all its practical details, the great problem of modern times, according to M. de Bausset, is already solved: He says:

"On June 1 I intend starting on a voyage of the solution "For six or seven years," said Mr. Tudor, was clogged up with mucous which I could feel dropping down from the back part of my nose. I got up tired out-much more tired than when I went to bed.



John J. Tudor, 189 West Fourth and 194 Vin

, and at 194 Vine street after 2 o'clock P. M. He will cheerfully verify this statement.

PERSONAL IN CHARACTER,

And Indicating the Local Bearing of the Above Interview. In reproducing the interview above given from a Cincinnati paper a few words indicating its local significance may be added. foot), we shall have, translating the French measures into their English equivalents, the Pittsburg, and are permanently located at No. 66 Sixth avenue, where they treat catarrhal troubles and affections of the eye, ear, throat and lungs. That their offices are permanent ones can be evinced in no better way hich is 14 times lighter than air, 10334 than by the fact that their lease of the commodious building referred to is for one year. Indeed none of the leases and contracts made by these gentlemen in Pittsburg are for less than a year. They locate in Pittsburg to practice their profession here regularly and permanular.

nently.
So far as the regularity of their practice is

above.

Dr. Blair, after receiving his diploma as an M. D., spent several years in New York in perfecting himself in the special practice to which he expected to devote his life. Afterward, as a member of the New York Polyclinic, be had

DOCTORS

66 SIXTH AVE...

Where they treat with success all curable cases, Office hours—9 to 11 A. M.; 2 to 5 P. M.; 7 to 9 P. M. (Sunday included). Consultation, \$1.00. Address all mail to DRS. COPELAND & BLAIR, apl4-105-russu 66 Sixth ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

HISTED'S NEW PARLORS. Opening of the Finest Photographic Gallery West of New York.

Mr. E. W. Histed, the well-known and popular young photographer of this city, takes great pleasure in announcing to his patrons and the public at large the opening of his elegant new gallery and studio at No. 35 Fifth avenue, in the White block. Mr. Histed's new parlors have been fitted up in a style most magnificent. As one enters the elegantly furnished apartments a scene of oriental beauty which is rarely equaled, and never surpassed on this side of the water, meets the eye. Rich moquette carpets cover the floors; here and there a handsome and costly Persian rug, while the furniture, rich and elegant, adds greatly to the splendor of the gallery. The walls and ceilings, richly papered and decorated, are adorned with fine crayon work, photos, views, handsome pictures, etc., etc., all of Mr. E. W. Histed, the well-known and views, handsome pictures, etc., etc., all of which have been executed by the masterly which have open executed by the masterly hand of Mr. Histed. They are in them-selves masterpicces of art. Mr. Histed's studio is the finest of its kind this side of New York, and it is well worth one's time to visit his galleries and inspect his work, all of which is executed in accordance with the latest and most progressive develop-ments of photographic art.

No other branch of art requires such a thorough knowledge of its every detail, coupled with natural talent and skill, as the art of the photographer, and it is eminently proper that in a work of this description at-tention should be called to those who in their particular line justly and deservedly occupy the most exalted positions and the highest pinnacle of popularity. No one in this part of the country can be found who is more entitled to such a distinction than Mr. Histed. Born and reared in London, England, Mr. Histed learned the art in which he has gained so much fame. At an early age he served an apprenticeship under M.
Mayall, court photographer to Her Majesty,
Queen Victoria, but his love of art
and his natural talent for it would
not be satisfied with this, so he entered
the Government School of Science and Art, from which institution he graduated with high honors, carrying off the first prize. Be-ing anxious for a larger field for his won-derful skill, at the age of 21, he decided to come to the United States, and upon his arrival in this country he at once settled in Pittsburg. From the moment his doors, on Fifth avenue, were thrown open to the pub-lic, his popularity has increased steadily, until now his work is known, not only in and around the Twin Cities, but the name of Histed is tamiliar to people in all parts of the Union. Nobody who has ever passed down Fifth avenue has failed to notice his showcases filled with the choicest selections of his artistic productions, while his views of Pittsburg, Allegheny and the scenery of the surrounding country are well known to every Pittsburger.

Mr. Histed's views of the street scenes'
during the Centennial celebration, the par-

ades, dedicatory ceremonies at the Court House, etc., etc., attracted unusual atten-tion and won for the young artist the most enviable praise and commendation. Mr. Histed has built up a business second to none in Western Pennsylania, constantly giving employment to about ten assistants, to say nothing of corps of clerks who are always kept busy, while he gives personal attention to even the smallest details. Lovers of art should not fail to visit this elegant studio. Mr. Histed has been untiring in his efforts to make his studio the most popular one in the city, and he has not left a stone unturned, which would add to the accommodation of his visitors as well as patrons. Apart from his studio he has a luxuriously furnished reception room, which is indeed a marvel of beauty and comfort. Mr. Histed is a man in the very prime and vigor of life, and no man in his line of business maintains a higher standard for the uniform satisfaction rendered his patrons. Those taking an interest in this line of businew galleries, where will be seen on exhi-bition the finest collection of oil and water color paintings of our local artists. Mr. Histed will make a specialty of paintings, engravings and etchings, and his new gal-lery will be found a veritable palace of art.

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