

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY, JULY 28, 1898.

AN EGYPTIAN HAREM.

New Gossip About This Oriental Feature as it Exists To-Day.

AN ELEMOSYINARY INSTITUTION.

Bob Ingersoll's State Found in the Land of the Pharaohs.

THE MUMMIES AND THEIR WEAKNESSES

(FROM OUR TRAVELING CORRESPONDENT.)

AIRO, EGYPT, July 26.—I have made to-day one of the greatest discoveries of modern times. I have ascertained the genesis of Robert G. Ingersoll, and I am able to prove that in the veins of "Infidel Bob" flows the most aristocratic blood of the American continent. In the wonderful museum of the Boulak, at Cairo, I found a statue of wood, which is the perfect likeness of him, and the records show that this statue is at least 6,000 years old. It is of life-size, and its plump proportions, its smiling face and bright eyes form a photographic resemblance to the "angel of falsehood," and there can be no doubt that in the transmigrations of souls the man who to-day lectures on the mistakes of Moses, knows whereof he speaks and that his data were gathered on the ground, for he was here in Egypt more than 2,000 years before Moses was born. He knows all about Abraham and Jacob, for they came down into Egypt nearly 20 centuries before he watched the building of the pyramids. This Bob Ingersoll of the past lived at the time that the greatest of pyramids was being built, and he was such a prominent man at that time that the artists of the day considered it worth while to copy his features in wood. The did it well, and the work will compare with that of our best sculptors.

The elder Bob has a staff in his hand and his bright eyes of rock crystal have the same honest look of his great descendant. He has short hair, cut down into Egypt nearly 20 centuries before he watched the building of the pyramids. This Bob Ingersoll of the past lived at the time that the greatest of pyramids was being built, and he was such a prominent man at that time that the artists of the day considered it worth while to copy his features in wood. The did it well, and the work will compare with that of our best sculptors.

THE SAME OLD BOB. The elder Bob has a staff in his hand and his bright eyes of rock crystal have the same honest look of his great descendant. He has short hair, cut down into Egypt nearly 20 centuries before he watched the building of the pyramids. This Bob Ingersoll of the past lived at the time that the greatest of pyramids was being built, and he was such a prominent man at that time that the artists of the day considered it worth while to copy his features in wood. The did it well, and the work will compare with that of our best sculptors.

pleasant as that which utters orations against the doctrine of brimstone damnation, and great-great-grandfather, having read a chapter in his Shakespeare Bible and sung one of Burns' poems for a hymn, he discards his portly form, and clad in his innocence and niceties he gets ready for bed. The statue was found in the tombs at Sakah or old Memphis near Cairo, and it stands in company with some odd hundreds of mummies in the greatest museum of Egyptian antiquities in the world.

The museum of Boulak has been greatly increased in size within a few years, and there is no place like it in which to study the Egyptian past. The room from which I took the photos of the mummies is one of the most magnificent of thousands of years ago, and in other mummy cases the bodies embalmed are exposed to view. I looked at a long time at the face of King Ramzes, who, it is supposed, went to school with Moses. The face, though black, was wonderfully pleasant to the eye. I looked at a long time at the face of King Ramzes, who, it is supposed, went to school with Moses. The face, though black, was wonderfully pleasant to the eye.

A Pharaoh with the Gout. The food shod in another case as taken from these tombs brought their very stomachs back to the present. I wonder what Ramzes took for the colic and whether Queen Akhotop, who lived before Moses and who now lives here, had the hysteria. I noted the flowers which were put in another mummy case beside a king, and I could not recognize the beautiful teeth and the fine intellectual face of King Seti, whose daughter is supposed to have found Moses in the bullrushes with the fat, bloated fingers which show that he had the gout. There was as good living in the days of the Pharaohs in Egypt as there is to-day, but it was then as now, only the rich had the fancy cooks and the poor ate the scraps. In the tomb of Ti, near Memphis, I saw wall after wall of enlivened hieroglyphs down under the sands of the desert. These walls were covered with painted pictures of the life of the time when the tomb was made, thousands of years before Christ, and among these pictures I saw this pale dea foina was one of the dainties of that time. The feeding of the greese by the stuffing of the walls with food to enliven the hieroglyphs, and the eggs, mummified chickens and other dried delicacies which are found in the pyramids and tombs, show us that the people of the past were not so different from us as we think. I have paid my second visit to the pyramids during the past week, and I find these great piles of stone unchanged. The same gang of Bedouins surround them to-day as prevailed upon me when I paid my first call on the Sphinx, eight years ago, and the eternal cry of backache! backache! backache! still sounds upon the air of the desert in which they are located. I climbed to the top, assisted by three Arabs, and I penetrated the gloomy recesses of the interior and attempted to take photographs of the king and queen chambers by flash light.

how it was being disgraced. Another Consul General of the United States at Cairo was mixed up in the rebellion of Arabi Pasha, the report I had heard here to that effect and said that the statement had been made that this man, who is still living in America, had combined with Arabi against the Khedive, and that the understanding between Arabi and him was that in case of Arabi's success, he, the American, might have a place in his cabinet, his highness nodded his head in the affirmative of its truth. Consul General Cardwell has some striking ideas about the harem as it exists in Egypt to-day. He pronounces the word as though it were spelled harem, and this is the correct pronunciation. He says that the harem is a place where the women of the Mohammedans, Colonel Cardwell says the harem is not the vicious institution that it is painted. "It means," says he, "simply the women's apartments, and household in Egypt, and I believe it is a great eleemosynary institution. Its members are often merely the servants of the true harem, they obey her, too, and the children, and are raised there and are better cared for than they could possibly be elsewhere."

WOMAN IN BOSS. The harem is here in Egypt, managed by the women. The husband has very limited rights within it, and there was an instance here at the Boulak where a woman was displeased with the actions of her husband who, by the way, was also of royal blood, ordering her servants to whip him. This husband was not a divorcee from him. This fact will be surprising to the people of America, who largely believe that the rights are here altogether on the husband's side. This woman when divorced took the harem with her, and she is now living with the rest of her establishment here in Cairo. "Monogamy," continued Colonel Cardwell, "is in fact growing in favor in Cairo. The Khedive has a harem of 1,000 women, and the upper tendons show a disposition to follow it. One of the princesses said the other day that a good Moslem could according to the Koran have but one wife."

with her, and she is now living with the rest of her establishment here in Cairo. "Monogamy," continued Colonel Cardwell, "is in fact growing in favor in Cairo. The Khedive has a harem of 1,000 women, and the upper tendons show a disposition to follow it. One of the princesses said the other day that a good Moslem could according to the Koran have but one wife."

YAIN OLD SPHINX. Its face is that of a remarkably good-looking negro girl, and it is said that its complexion was originally of a beautiful pink. All of this pink has been now ground away by the sands of the desert, which have for more than six thousand years been showing their amorous kisses upon it, and all that is left is a little red paint, just as the Sphinx is now. The Sphinx is the oldest woman in the world and it is painful to think that even she is addicted to rouge. She is certainly big enough to know better. Her head alone is so big that if you would build a vault the size of a parlor fourteen feet square and run it up to the height of a three-story house it would not be large enough to contain it and even though you measure six feet in your stockings and had arms as long as those of Abraham Lincoln, standing on the tip of this old lady's ear, you could hardly touch the crown of her head. I rode on a camel the quarter of a mile between her and the pyramids and the Beduin who swayed the new group of camels in telling me of his property and his family affairs. He said he lived near the pyramids and that he had just married a new wife who was as beautiful as the Sphinx. He invited me to go and see him at his home near by, and I saw a Beduin girl who may have been his wife as I went through this village on my way back to Cairo. She was a magnificent looking maiden of perhaps 20 years of age, with a gorgeous head dress of white and gold and with four great silver rings on her fingers. She was dressed in a cap hanging to a string on each side of her face. Her complexion was that of Ethiopian blackness, but her nose was as straight as the Sphinx and her eyes were dark and lustrous—were fringed with long eyelashes. She had a beautiful mouth and her picturesque head was well pointed and shapely. Her gown was of dark blue, lined in graceful folds from shoulder to ankles and her feet were bare. She was a noble-looking girl and the Beduin who married her is a General in the army of Egypt. You see them in the bazaars and on the desert, and they have the monopoly of the care of the pyramids. The Beduin who married her is a General in the army of Egypt. You see them in the bazaars and on the desert, and they have the monopoly of the care of the pyramids.

near the pyramids and that he had just married a new wife who was as beautiful as the Sphinx. He invited me to go and see him at his home near by, and I saw a Beduin girl who may have been his wife as I went through this village on my way back to Cairo. She was a magnificent looking maiden of perhaps 20 years of age, with a gorgeous head dress of white and gold and with four great silver rings on her fingers. She was dressed in a cap hanging to a string on each side of her face. Her complexion was that of Ethiopian blackness, but her nose was as straight as the Sphinx and her eyes were dark and lustrous—were fringed with long eyelashes. She had a beautiful mouth and her picturesque head was well pointed and shapely. Her gown was of dark blue, lined in graceful folds from shoulder to ankles and her feet were bare. She was a noble-looking girl and the Beduin who married her is a General in the army of Egypt. You see them in the bazaars and on the desert, and they have the monopoly of the care of the pyramids.

THE MYSTERIOUS SPHINX. near the pyramids and that he had just married a new wife who was as beautiful as the Sphinx. He invited me to go and see him at his home near by, and I saw a Beduin girl who may have been his wife as I went through this village on my way back to Cairo. She was a magnificent looking maiden of perhaps 20 years of age, with a gorgeous head dress of white and gold and with four great silver rings on her fingers. She was dressed in a cap hanging to a string on each side of her face. Her complexion was that of Ethiopian blackness, but her nose was as straight as the Sphinx and her eyes were dark and lustrous—were fringed with long eyelashes. She had a beautiful mouth and her picturesque head was well pointed and shapely. Her gown was of dark blue, lined in graceful folds from shoulder to ankles and her feet were bare. She was a noble-looking girl and the Beduin who married her is a General in the army of Egypt. You see them in the bazaars and on the desert, and they have the monopoly of the care of the pyramids.

SOME FACTS ABOUT EGGS. Hatching Chickens by the Million in Egypt. From a Cairo (Egypt) Letter. The Egyptians are, however, far in advance of us in the science of raising chickens, and the incubating establishments of the country hatch out eggs by the million every year. At a hatching establishment near the Pyramids the farmers trade fresh eggs for young chicks and the rate is five eggs per chick. Another artificial egg hatching turns out 500,000 little chickens every season, and the oven crop of chickens in Egypt amounts, according to figures furnished by the Consul General, to more than 20,000,000 a year. We are told that \$200,000,000 worth of money is invested in the fowl industry in the United States, an amount so large that all the money of Jay Gould would not equal it, and still leave to import more than 16,000,000 dozens of eggs every year. If America would adopt the Egyptian hatching system we could sell eggs instead of buying them, and our farmers might buy little chickens to raise at a price of 20 cents a dozen. More than 20,000,000 of little chickens are sold each year in this way in an establishment which hatches over 200,000 chickens just old enough to walk. The incubators are rude, one-story buildings, made of dried bricks, to which straw is added. The eggs are laid upon cut straw in racks in rooms, around the ovens, which are kept fired on during the hatching season. The outside walls are very thick and are built so that they retain the heat, and the only thermometer used is the blood of the boy or man who attends to the fire. By long practice the men learn just how to repair to a secluded camp, where with guides, cooks, and the best of food from the city, he endeavors to impede the advancement of his disease. The hotels are filled with healthy, jolly, and fine-looking people. Around the larger lakes, such as Upper and Lower Saranac, Long Lake and St. Regis, there are camps that cost their owners thousands of dollars, where the advantages of isolation, of absolute freedom from social restraints, and the romantic situation of existing in a nomadic state slightly imitative of the original Americans, are combined with a luxury which could only be found in the drawing rooms of the same people when they are at home. Probably the most extensive camp in the mountains of the Adirondacks is that of the late Stokes of New York. It occupies an island on St. Regis Lake, and to show how important it is, let it be said that Mr. Stokes has fifteen Adirondack guides in his employ, besides his kitchen servants and attendants, to care for the camp and the people in it. Other camps in this neighborhood are elsewhere are of nearly equal pretensions.

IN TRAINING FOR SOCIETY. As you float by one of these fair spots it is hard to believe that the brown-throated girl, with the skin peeling from her nose, who stands in the boat-house rolling up her sleeves for a row on the lake, is the same flimsy that whizzed in the dance at the Patriarch's ball last winter, arrayed in gowns and looking as white and as frail as a lily. Occasionally we discover how our girls store up that energy which is the wonder of the world, and which is the source of their beauty, just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University, on a summer journey of recreation. He conceals the sure-footed donkey to be a safer beast to ride than a horse, and with his heavy coat and with his hat, he is just as hard to comprehend that the white whiskered old man, mounted on a donkey, is the venerable Prof. Deacons, of Cornell University