

GAY CONEY ISLAND.

A Young Lady Who Needed Excitement in Big Doses.

SAUCY COSTUMES ON THE BEACH.

Mrs. Blaine Declines the Acquaintance of Mrs. Carter.

WHY FREDDY FOUGHT WITH THE LILY.

INCORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, August 23.

GIRL remarked on the piazza of a Coney Island hotel: "Yes, I'm here," addressing a group of friends who greeted her appearance with exclamations of surprise. "You thought me still buried in that little Jersey village, as indeed I might have been but for the fact that my mamma knows me better than mamma does. You see I get dreadfully low and moping and lost my appetite and spirits, and mamma became alarmed and sent in town for that blessed old doctor. He came out, looked me all over, and better, looked the place over, took off his glasses, wiped them with his handkerchief, and squinted down at me. "There's nothing the matter with the child," he said to mamma, "except an overdose of this Jersey Sleepy Hollow. Take her away, to Newport, Bar Harbor, Saratoga—anywhere there is life. She thrives on excitement. It's more than medicine for her. Give her all she craves." So our trunk was packed, we assembled and went to the better in my life than I do at this moment.

I glanced at the speaker. She was a typical American girl, slender and willowy, with eyes that were as blue as the sky, and a pair of gray eyes through which her very soul shone, and a face of delicate features, whose ever-changing expression indicated the most delicate of nerves.

Long Branch. He devoted himself assiduously to the Lily, and she seemed to like it. He was conspicuous in the rapid set of a which Mrs. Langtry, the Baroness Blanc and several other social pluggers were transiently famous. Fred Gebhardt objected to any rivalry, and there were open quarrels and even fights. The latter had an angry adieu to his sweetheart and sailed away to Europe. She hastily followed him and brought him back, since which they have been together in the most perfect concord. It may not be complimentary to the more celebrated beauties, but the positive fact is that Ashe and Hilliard, famous masher, were paying particular attention to two pretty girls manifestly from the Bowery. It is safe to paraphrase Gilbert and say that beauty levels rank, and therefore, if the two beauties were justly being paid court to it wherever they found it.

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A CLOSE CALL FOR MUGGINS.

A Pet Cub Gets in a Bad Fix While Stealing Apples.

The cub was a half-grown black bear which had been captured in its clumsy babyhood by John Mead and carried to his home in one of the western counties in Michigan. While in a hunt in the northern part of the State he had suddenly encountered the old mother bear, with two cubs.

A well-aimed shot from his rifle brought the cub down as he was about to charge on his way to the nearest settlement with the skin and the two cubs. One of them he sent by express to a friend in an Eastern city, and the other he kept for himself. He was named him Muggins, and made a pet of him. He was very fond of him, and well supplied with fresh, clean straw for his bed. Muggins was given the freedom of a long, light chain, attached by one end to the cub's collar and by the other to the hand of the owner. One day the cub was driven into the ground. The boys taught him all manner of amusing tricks, and he seemed to enjoy the fun quite as much as the boys. He played with the boys in the lower corner of the orchard was a tree of great yellow sweet apple.

When the warm, calm September days came, the boys and Muggins' collar were taken to the tree. The cub climbed nimbly, and after shaking down some of the ripe apples, would come down to the call of the boys, and share with them the delicious fruit. One day the cub was driven into the ground. The boys taught him all manner of amusing tricks, and he seemed to enjoy the fun quite as much as the boys. He played with the boys in the lower corner of the orchard was a tree of great yellow sweet apple.

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THE NATURAL BRIDGE.

Nature's Remarkable Handiwork in the Old Dominion Where WASHINGTON CARRIED HIS NAME.

Thomas Jefferson's Appreciation of Its Attractiveness.

THE MINING FEVER IN VIRGINIA.

INCORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

NATURAL BRIDGE, VA., August 22.

Natural Bridge is a great place for hatching mining and land improvement companies. The profits the people of Virginia get from their rich fields no longer satisfy them; they covet those yielded by the coal and iron districts of Alabama and Tennessee, and the prosperity of Deatur, Roanoke and such towns. Their mineral resources they expect to some day make them rich. They think they have as good iron ore as Alabama, that they can manufacture it as cheaply and that they are nearer a market than their Southern rivals. They believe also that they have marble, tin and several other ores in valuable quantities. The aim of the land improvement companies is to develop these. Colonel James G. Blaine, the Hon. Sherman, Cal. Brice, Major George Hibbard, who laid out Tacoma, Governor Lee, General Anderson and other men of national reputation are interested in these companies. The last three at present are intent upon the development of Glasgow, located at the junction of the North and James rivers, which they have named. They have made immediate efforts upon the Iowa of Irontage, a few miles from Clifton Forge.

On my way to Natural Bridge I passed through the mountains of the Shenandoah Valley. The Phipps & Co. got most of the manganese iron ore in their works about Pittsburgh. They have about 150 men at work now, and they are doing very well. The mine is a very pretty cascade known as Lace Water-fall.

Though Natural Bridge receives nothing like the attention for tourists that it should, its beauty and grandeur have been known and appreciated for centuries. It was first discovered by the French explorers in 1751. The bridge is a natural arch of limestone, and it is one of the most beautiful sights in the world. It is a natural bridge, and it is one of the most beautiful sights in the world. It is a natural bridge, and it is one of the most beautiful sights in the world.

While surveying, Lord Fairfax's domains in the Shenandoah Valley Washington was struck by the beauty of the bridge. He was struck by the beauty of the bridge. He was struck by the beauty of the bridge.

A FAMOUS PLACE.

In the early part of the century it was much visited. Chief Justice Marshall, Monroe, Clay, Benton, Jackson, Van Buren, Sam Houston and other national characters registered here. Thomas Jefferson returned to it when he was in the mountains. He was struck by the beauty of the bridge. He was struck by the beauty of the bridge.

UNDEVELOPED WEALTH.

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A FROZEN SNAKE IN SUMMER.

A Catwalk Man's Singular Adventure With a Big Reptile.

Mr. Samuel Somerson, who lives near Catwalk, went to his barn, which is about 50 yards from his kitchen door, on Monday afternoon to get some kindling wood for his wife. As he pulled out the pieces he noticed something that seemed to be about two feet of a very straight, highly-varnished stick protruding from the foot of the pile. He drew it out, and, as he observed its dark and slightly mottled appearance, he congratulated himself on having secured a handsome walking cane, and with the firewood in his hand he returned to the house. But when he saw the snake, he was struck by its beauty. He was struck by its beauty. He was struck by its beauty.

THE HINT WAS SUFFICIENT.

A Shrewd Child Gets What She Wants Without Asking for It.

Little Willie paused in her play to watch the mother of her little playmate put the newly-baked bread away. Turning her pretty head from side to side, she said: "I am going home aunt."

THE MONKEY AND THE MIRROR.

Singular Behavior of an Ape on First Seeing His Own Image.

A looking-glass is a mystery, an object of intense interest, and it is often very amusing to watch their maneuvers. Prof. C. Robertson describes the behavior of a large ape in the Jardin des Plantes.

He was in an iron cage, looking it over some smaller monkeys. Ferns and other things had been thrown between the bars, which the monkey had to get through. A small hand looking-glass, with a strong wooden frame, was thrown in. The ape got hold of it, and began to brandish it like a banner, and he was very much amused by the reflection of himself in the glass.

After looking puzzled for a moment, he darted his head behind the glass to find the other ape, who he had just seen in the mirror. Finding nothing he happily returned to his movements. So he raised and drew the glass nearer to him with great caution. He then, with a wicker staff, looked behind; and again finding nothing, he made an attempt once more.

He now grew very angry, and began to beat the frame violently with the floor of the cage. Soon the glass was shattered, and pieces fell out. Again he was arrested by the sight of his own image, and he remained in the frame, and he refused to try again. More carefully than ever he began, and more rapidly than ever was the final dart made.

THE GREEK PARLIAMENT.

There is but one house in the Greek Parliament, and it is a very interesting one. It is a very interesting one. It is a very interesting one.

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THE MODERN GREEKS.

Gossip about the Busiest and Brainiest Nation of the Orient.

THE IMPROVEMENTS IN GREECE.

How the Athenians Boom Their Political Candidates.

BUCKSHOT BALLOTS CAST ON SUNDAY.

INCORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

ATHENS, August 5.—The Athens of today is a city of the nineteenth century. Its buildings are of brick and stone which you find in towns of France and Italy. They are roofed with red tiles and they are built in blocks with all the regularity of modern civilization. The streets are paved with cobblestones and the sidewalks are flagged with blocks of stone. The stores are of the same description as those of any American city, and their plate glass windows show stocks of goods which will compare favorably with those of Washington or Denver. The streets cross each other at right angles and street car tracks run through the busiest of them. You can ride in the Athenian tramway for 3 and 5 cent fares over the same ground which Alcibiades dashed in his seven-horse chariot, and the steam whistles of the locomotives that draw the ancient-looking roads to the Pireus and Corinth, reverberate against the time colored marble pillars of the Parthenon, which, standing on the city as the days when Pericles had his golden rule, nearly 2,500 years ago.

It is the oldest of the old looking at the newest of the new. Modern Athens has been built on the ruins of the ancient city. The Greek independence in 1834, it is a dirty village of 300 miserable huts. By a census, which has just been completed, it has now 108,000 people, and it has nearly doubled its population within the past ten years. The city is a very interesting one. It is a very interesting one. It is a very interesting one.

NATURE WILL THE SAME.

The people are very patriotic, and they believe in their own greatness. They are a very interesting one. It is a very interesting one. It is a very interesting one.

BUCKSHOT BALLOTS.

The ballots are buckshot and the voter casts his ballot in the affirmative or negative according as he casts his shot into the compartment on the right or left side of the box. If he is given a bullet in the hand and he is handed just as many buckshot as there are candidates and no more. Each judge can see that he pulls up his sleeve and that he has only one bullet in his hand before he puts it into the box, and as he drops it into the right or left inside of the box one can see how he votes, and fraud is almost impossible. There is no ballot box stuffing in Greece, and in case the tally at the entrance the whole vote is thrown out.

Both in the making of laws and in the elections the greatest care is taken to prevent fraud, and in the chamber of deputies a bill cannot be discussed and voted upon until it has been read three times. Before it can be passed. The standard of intelligence among the people is high, and the sources consider themselves on an equality with the most advanced nations of the world. The modern Greek, whatever his condition, does not strive that he can be seen in a station, and the waiter at a cafe or the driver on a street car does not hesitate to chat with you and to express his opinions.

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Singular Behavior of an Ape on First Seeing His Own Image.

A looking-glass is a mystery, an object of intense interest, and it is often very amusing to watch their maneuvers. Prof. C. Robertson describes the behavior of a large ape in the Jardin des Plantes.

He was in an iron cage, looking it over some smaller monkeys. Ferns and other things had been thrown between the bars, which the monkey had to get through. A small hand looking-glass, with a strong wooden frame, was thrown in. The ape got hold of it, and began to brandish it like a banner, and he was very much amused by the reflection of himself in the glass.

After looking puzzled for a moment, he darted his head behind the glass to find the other ape, who he had just seen in the mirror. Finding nothing he happily returned to his movements. So he raised and drew the glass