CARLESTE KY.

BLUEN

A Serio-Comic Trio.

cost is nearly \$1,500 a foot. It is the dear

est beef and brain that was ever sold or

CONGRESSIONAL ALBINOES.

of both are as rosy as the setting sun. Breckenridge has a wonderful head. He is

straight and well padded, and his head is

fastened by a strong neck to a pair of broad

ehoulders. The strands of hair are of the finest of frosted silver, and his short full beard is of silver bristles. He is a hand-some ellow, and his blue eyes snap and his

face grows redder and his hair seems whiter than ever when he makes a political speech.

He is known as the silver-tongued orator of Kentucky, and he comes rightly by his clo-

quence, for in his veins flows some of the same blood that produced John C. Brecken-

ridge. He is well worth his \$5,000 as a show figure, and he comes out into the arena

has Mr. Breekenridge. He is a good speaker, and is happiest when engaged in a political fight. He strikes from the shoul-

der, and delights in espousing the extremest

THE HAIRY AND HAIRLESS.

Speaking of hair, the Congressional ani-

al show has all kinds of all colors. There are

27 red heads in this Congress as there were in the last, but the House has still its share

from the brightest vermillion to the brick-

just hue, and from the black of Dalzell, o

Reed. Fully one-third of the members are more or less bald, and this baldness runs all

Harry Bingham, of Pennsylvania, has no

more hair on the top of his head than you will find about the rosiest dimple of Madam Langtry's cheek. J. D. Taylor, of Ohio, is fast becoming bald. McCreary, of Kentucky, has a forehead which is climbing to-

dollar at his crown, around which the re-

mainder of his brown hair radiates. Cabo

Lodge has short brown hair, which stands up all over his head, and La Follette, of Wisconsin, is afflicted with a cowlick all over his eranium. Ashbell F. Fitch, of

WOULD LIKE IT REPLANTED.

Crisp, of Georgia, would give \$1,000 an inch to have his head replanted and Silver Dollar Bland will soon have a pate as white as the coins which he believes the country

ought to use. Carlisle is fast growing bald and Holman's hair is thinning. McKinley's hair is still dark and well-thatched. Hen-derson, of Iows, sports a magnificent brush

heap of iron gray, and McComas, of Mary-land, has hair as thick as the fur of the seal

and as black as the wing of the raven. Martin, of Texas, oils his hair with bear's

freak of the first water, and it was he, who by his movement in favor of Milburn, made

the Democratic blind parson the chaplain of

The Giant and the Dwarf.

this Congress. Buckaiew, of Pennsylvania, was United States Minister to Ecuador be-fore the war, and he was a United States

Senator in 1863. He is a smooth-faced, dark complexioned man of 69 years of age, and he

ecomplexioned man of 65 years of age, and he has as yet made no remarkable speeches. Banks, of Massachusetts, is one of the most noted characters in American history. That tall, straight, slender, fine looking man with

the gray mustache and goatee and with the mass of snow white hair is he. He sits near

historical curios are numerous in

New York, lacks hair.

Congress.

Pennsylvania, to the silky white fuz of Tom

There are two albinoes in Congress, and

hired by weight.

know how to get here, so I brought him "Lord, Miss Beatrice, and how do you know it's him?" said Mrs. Thomas. "How

do you know it ain't a housebreaker?"
"Oh, I'm sure he can't be," answered Beatrice aside, "because he isn't clever Then followed a long discussion. Mrs. er without evidence of identity, and Beatri

Thomas stoutly refused to admit the strangembracing his cause, as stoutly pressed his claims. As for the lawful owner, he made occasional feeble attempts to prove that he was himself, but Mrs. Thomas was not to be imposed upon in this way. At last they came 'Y'd better go back to the inn, sir," said

Mrs. Thomas with scathing sarcasm, "and come up to-morrow with proofs and your

"Haven't you got any letters with you?" suggested Beatrice as a last resource.

As it happened be had a letter, one from the law er to himself about the property, and mentioning Mrs. Thomas' name as being in charge of the castle. He had forgotten all about it, but at this interesting juncture it was produced and read aloud by Beatrice. Mrs. Thomas took it, and having examined it carefully through her hornrimmed spectacles, was constrained to admit

its authenticity.

"I'm sure I apologize, sir," she said with altogether, he is the most formidable. His a half-doubtful courtesy and much tact, "but one can't be too careful with all these tramps about; 1 never should have thought from the look of you, sir, how as you was the

This might be candid, but it was not flat-

tunity to propose. Hitherto she had always warded off this last event, but she knew that it must happen. Not that she was actually airaid of the man himself; he was too much afraid of her for that. What she did fear was the outburst of wrath from her father and sister when they learned that she had refused Owen Davies. It never oc-curred to her that Elizabeth might be play-

ing a hand of her own in the matter.

From all of which it will be clear, if in deed it has not become so already, that Beatrice Granger was a somewhat ill-regulated young woman, born to bring trouble on hersell and all connected with her. Had she been otherwise, she would have taken her good fortune and married Owen Davies, in which case her history need never have

been written. (To be continued next Sunday.)

THE BLACK LION A LASTER. He Sticks to His Own Comfortable Quarter for Over 30 Years.

Roston Herald.1 There are three varieties of lion in Algeria: The black, the gray, and the tawny. The black is not so numerous, nor quite so large as the others; but his head is nobler, his chest broader, his limbs stronger, and, mane along is black, long, thick, terrible; the rest of his robe is of a tawny hue, deepening at the ends and fringes into brown.

The gray and tawny varieties differ only from the black in the color of their mane, tering, and it caused Beatrice to suigger behind her handkerchie! in true school-girl fashion. However, they entered, and were led by Mrs. Thomas with solemn pomp through the great and little halls, the stone parlor and the oak parlor, the library and the half and the halfs, the stone parlor and the oak parlor, the library and the half and t the huge drawing room, in which the white | descends to attack the douars, or villages,



heads of marble statues protruded from the | but does not extend this forbearance to the beggs of brown hollan: wherewith they were bargs of brown hollan: wherewith they were herds, which he is very punctual in meeting on their return at evening from pasture. In summer time, too, when the days are long, gon-shaped from that, facing south, com-manded a most glorious view of sea and land. It was called the Lady's Boudoir, and joined another of about the same size. which, in its former owner's time had been

used as a smoking room. lord of all this magnificence, "I should like to stop here, I am getting tired of walking." And there he stopped for many or on foot, very rarely escapes from a black years. The rest of the castle was shut up; maned lion. scarcely ever visited it except occasion ally to see that the rooms were properly aired, for he was a methodical man.

As for Beatrice, she went home, still chnckling, to receive a severe reproof from Eiizabeth for her "forwardness." But Owen Davies never forgot the debt of grati-But tude he owed her. In his heart he felt con-vinced that had it not been for her, he should have fled before Mrs. Thomas and her horn-rimmed eye-glasses, to return no more. The truth of the matter was, how-ever, that young as Beatrice was, he fell in love with her then and there, only to fall deeper and deeper into that drear abyes as years went on. He never said anything about it, he never even gave a hint of his hopeless condition, though, of course, Beatrice divined something of it as soon as she came to years of discretion. But there grew up in Owen's silent, lonely breast a great and overmastering desire to make this gray-eyed girl his ing desire to make this gray-eyed girl his Just after the admission of Colorado into wife. He measured time by the intervals the Union as a State there was a little gaththat elaused between his visions of her. No period in his life was so wretched and utterly purposeless as those two years which passed while she was at her training college. He was a very passive lover, as yet his gathering passion did not urge him to expenditure of the Union as a State there was a little gathering in the closekroom one day at which were present Senator Teller, Senator Kernan, Senator McPherson, Senator Deck, Senator Angus Cameron and Senator Chaffee. They began to discuss old times when Senator Cameron, of Wisconsin, incident-

Once he cave her a flower, it was when she was 17, and awkwardly expressed a hope that she would wear it for his sake. The words were not much and the flower was not much, but there was a look about the man's eves, and a suppressed passion and energy in his voice, that told their tale to the keen-witted girl. After this he found that she avoided him, and bitterly regretted is half-with a large to the party broke up it was discovered that not only the five there gathered together, but that seven in all who were then Senators of the United States had all been been in all who were then the party broke up it was discovered that not only the five there gathered together, but that seven in all who were then the party broke up it was discovered that not only the five there gathered together, but that seven in all who were then the five there are the five that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where been the fact that he too was born close to where the fact that he too was born close to where the fact that he too was born close to where the fact that he too was born close to where the fact that he too was born close to where the fact that he too was born close to where the fact that he too was born close to where the fact that he too was born close to where the fact that he too was born close to where the fact that he too was born close to where the fact that he a his boldness. For Beatrice did not like him boys in one little section of New York State in that way. To a girl of her curious stamp which might have been embraced in a radius wealth, she coveted independence, and had the sense to know that marriage with such a over they remembered that they had all, at cage, whether the bars are iron or gold. He bored her; she despised him for his want of intelligence and enterprise. That a man with all his wealth and endless opportunity should waste his life in such fashion was to her a thing intolerable. She knew if she had half his chance that she would make her name ring from one end of Europe to the other. In short, Beatrice held him as deeply in contempt as her sister Elizabeth, studying him from another point of view, held him in reverence. And putting aside any human predilections, Beatrice would

learning and also that she had no means to obtain the necessary books. So he threw open his library to her. It was one of the best in Wales. He did more. He gave orders to a London bookseller to forward him every new book of importance that appeared in certain classes of literature, and all of these he placed at her disposal, having first carefully cut the leaves with his own hand. This was a bait she could not resist. She might dread or even detest Mr. Davies, but she loved his books, and if she quarreled with him her well of knowledge would simply run dry, for there were no circulating libraries at Bryngelly, and if there had been she could not have afforded to subscribe to them. So she remained on good terms with him, and even mained on good terms with him, and even the containt of the search of the statement of the search of the front in counting the roll. He is the front in counting mained on good terms with him, and even smiled at his futile attempts to keep page with her studies. Poor man! reading did not come natural to him; he was much better at cutting leaves. He studied the Times and certain religious works-that was all. But he wrestled manfully with many a dething to Beatrice about it, and the worst of it was that Beatrice always saw through it, and showed him that she did. It was not kind, perhaps, but youth is cruel.

And so the years were on, till at length Beatrice knew that a crisis was at hand. Even the tardiest and most retiring lover must come to the point at last, if he is in earnest, and Owen Davies was very much in earnest. Of late, to her dismay, he had so far come out of his shell as to allow himself to be nominated a member of the school council. Of course she knew that this was only to give him more opportunities of seeing her. As a member of the council he could visit the school of which she was mistress as often as he chose and indeed he learned to take a lively interest in he would come in just as the school was breaking up and offer to walk home with her, seeking for a favorable oppor-

for belated travelers.

Gerard tells us of an Arab who, on such an occasion, dismounted, took off his horse's harness, clapped it on his back and ran ed as a smoking room.
"If you don't mind, madam," said the away, while the unfortunate horse was
and of all this magnificence, "I should strangled. But things do not often turn out

> MEETINGS OF AFTER TEARS. Boys Together, Separated Afterward, and Then Reunited at Washington.

It has frequently been remarked that men who are neighbors in youth separate at the time of their boyhood and turn up again years after in some place which neither one of them ever expected to visit. The latest exemplification of this is in the case of three members of thee Cabinet. It has just been discovered by Secretaries Noble, Rusk and Windom that they were all born in adjoin-ing counties in Ohio and while they casually

tremes, and he could never make up his mind to declare it. The box was in his hand, but he feared to throw the dice.

But he drew as near to her as he dared.

But he drew as near to her as he dared. stone county as a boy and spent all my youthful days in that section of the Empire State. Teller, of Colorado, then recalled man would not bring it to her. A cage is a one time or another, known each other in

WHAT'S IN A DREAM.

Two Remarkable Occurrences That are Very Hard to Explain.

Letter in St. Louis Globe-Demo Another case of telepathy was that of the son of Bishop Lee, of Canada. The Bishop fell down a flight of stairs in his residence, by s new grum, is nothing but orains. He lacks the dignity of the ordinary ring-afterwards treated at Hyde Park, near Chicago. At the instant of the accident his Owen Davies saw all this as through a glass darkly, and in his own slow way cast about for a means of drawing near. He discovered that Beatrice was passionately fond of learning and also that she had no means to obtain the necessary books. So he through the discovered that the necessary books. So he through the discovered that the necessary books. So he through the discovered that he necessary books. So he through the necessary books.

from me on such a night? I made you one. I was worried because of the reported storms that night. I dreamed I went out on the ocean and came upon a great black steamship. I went up the side and along the corridor and opened your door. I saw a strange that he will stay here until he becomes the fat old father of the House. Rife, of Penngal looking at me from an upper berth. I

Baby Magdalene. Gently, gently, lie and rest, Siumber, sweet, on mother's breast; Make no sudden movement, lest You wake my haby queen. Boftly, now, her eyelid closes, Sweetly haby now reposes, Cheeks like earliest summer roses, Bonniest baby aver seen!

Eyes like mother's, deepest brown, That from liquid wells look down; Grown her with a golden brown, O, crown my baby queen! Doubly welcome to our nest, Binding closer breast to breast, Baking home a haven blees, Bonny baby Magdalene!

FREAKS OF CONGRESS

Frank G. Carpenter Looks in Upon the National Museum.

SALARY PAID THE ATTRACTIONS. Pat Men of the Grand Aggregation and

Its Living Skeletons.

THE ALBINOES, PYGMIES AND GIANTS

COBRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, January 18. HE Congres-



\$500 a pound every year. Estimating them at an average height of 5 feet 8 inches their total height is 1,870 feet and the average sional Museum is the most wonderful show in the United States. The three-acre tent which covers it is our national Capitol and the tworingsat either end of the building are opened precisely at 12

o'clock every day. In one the Senatorial acrobats balance the cannon balls of legislation on the tips of their fingers and go through their gymnastics on the parallel bars under the eyes of Vice President Morton, and in the other the 330 political giants and pygmies, clowns and freaks trot out and show themselves to the buz-saw directions of the biggest giant of them all, Thomas B. Reed, the Speaker.

It is a costly show. The people of the United States pay nearly \$4,000,000 a year to keep it going and the House of Representatives' ring costs fully \$2,500,000 yearly. The actors of the lower House are paid \$1,800,000 a year in salaries and the doorkeepers and understrappers who run the messengers and clean the spittoons get \$700,-000 more. The actors of the Senatorial circus cost us about \$500,000 a year and we pay just as much to John J. Ingalls, who spits fire from his mouth continually, as we do to George, of Mississippi, whose chief distinction lies in the fact that he has sworn never to wear a dress suit or to ride in a carriage.

The most amusing part of the show is the House of Representatives. It is the costliest dime museum of the nation, and as I sit in the press gallery the biggest legislative hall in the world lies below me. It covers fully a quarter of an acre of ground, and six men, as tall as Stewart, of Texas, who is over 6 feet in his stockings, might stand one on the head of the other, and if the socks of the first rested on the floor the gray hair of the sixth would just graze the ceiling. The room is 36 feet high, and its floor is covered with 1,700 yards of green velvet carpet of a quality so good that it must have cost \$3 a yard. The light of the showroom comes in through the ceiling, and this made of iron and glass. T made of iron and glass. This ceiling is made in panels, which are



The Fat and the Lean. painted and gilded and each bears the coat of arms of a State of the union. Below this ceiling all around the room run banks of galleries which terminate at the edges of a great central pit 15 feet deep, which forms the bear garden of Congress. In this pit the curiosities are caged. It is 151 feet long and 57 feet wide, and its walls are paneled in pink and buff paper, and around each panel is a gilt frame fine enough to bind a Titian or a Corot. In these walls are cave-like doors which lead to the cloak rooms, the burber shops and the lobbies of the House, and at each of the outer doors stand two men keep the outside world away from the

Congressional animals. THE CONGRESSIONAL CURIOSITIES. But let us take a look at the animals themselves. There are 330 of them and they sit in half-moon rows of chairs rising one above another on the sloping floor of the chamber. Each has a little white wood desk in front of him with a lid covered with blue baise. Behind each row of desks there are white cane-seated office chairs so fixed upon springs that the sitters can lean back and put their feet upon their desks when they will. Dockery, of Missouri, is sitting so now. The middle of this half-moon of rows is bisected by an aisle and on one side of this aisle are the Democrats, while the other side is given over to the Republicans. Behind a marble desk and under the American flag with the reporters above sits the head showman, Thomas B. Reed, of Maine. He is the most curious figure in the whole museum, and is a freak of nature in both brains and body. Six feet two, his body is all muscle, and his bald head, as big as a peck measure and as white as a boy's new drum, is nothing but brains. He

man looking at me from an upper berth. I was airaid at first, but finally I stepped in and kissed you."

Into in the first is as broad as he is long, and in fatness alone he may be called one of the freaks of the House. He has been a tanner for the past 22 years and he is a living proof of the healthfulness of the trade. He is a man of means as well as of flesh, and is the President of a railroad company as well as a

Congressman. THE LIVING SKELETONS.

The thin men of the House are legion. General Joe Wheeler does not weigh more than 95 pounds. Wickham, of Ohio, has not an ounce to spare and John T. Caine, of Utah, is all bones and brain. It is wonthan 95 pounds. Wickham, of Ohio, has not an ounce to spare and John T. Caine, of Utab, is all bones and brain. It is wonderful to think of the different amounts of beef it takes to run human brains. Boswell P. Flower, with his 200 pounds of flesh and bone, has made a fortune, while Jay Gould with 100 pounds of sinew has his tens of millions. McAdoo, of New Jersey, weighs about 100 pounds, and he is brainy enough. McKinley weighs 160, and Buchanam, of New Jersey, kicks the beam at 225. It takes

4,000 ounces of fiesh and bone that make up the Speaker's weight, to nourishthe gray matter on Tom Reed's cranium and nearly the same amount is required to supply that used up daily by Baker, of New York. General Spinola carries about 155 pounds under his big collar and the 140 pounds of Frank Lawler elevated him from a Chicago saloon to the House of Representatives. About 145 pounds sufficed to get up Henry Cabot Lodge's biographies of statesmen, and all of Holman's economy is ground out under the support of pure bone and sinew. Ben Butterworth weighs 200, and the oil of good living, as well as that of good nature, shines forth from his countenance. Dorsey, of Nebraska, gets along nicely on 150 pounds, and Charley O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, weighs 150 and his stomach is good. The total weight of the House of Representatives is nearly 50,000 pounds and at the rate that we pay for the cougressional animal show these men cost us just 18500 a pound avery year. Estimating them 18500 and his knowledge of the cost of things is 1600 and 18500 and 1

economical fresk of the House museum. He has been here for 24 years, and during the whole of that time he has been cutting down the expenses of the Government on every item. His knowledge of the cost of things is wonderful. He knows to a cent just how much every charwoman in the Treasury gets and he can tell you to a mill what every ject." Judge Holman is six feet tall and a foot and a half broad across the shoulders, Silver Dollar Bland has made all the reputation he has out of the silver bill which bore his name. I am told that Senstor Allison was the author of the bill, but that it was given to Bland and he got the credit of it. Bland is a semi-bald, brown-whiskered, common-faced man of 54. He dresses in business clothes and evidently wears his suits a long time. He looks more like a country grocer than a famous Congressman, and he evidently has not a surplus of the silver which is being coined in his name. He comes from Ohio, and first came to Congress in 1863, from Missouri. THE FUNNIEST MAN IN CONGRESS.

The funny man, who is too good a fellow to be called the clown of the Congressional Museum, is Allen, of Tupelo, Miss. Allen is possessed of the genius of humor. Fun shines out through every line of his solemn face and he is the best after-dinner speaker at Washington. Straight and slender, with the sallow complexion of the South, he has a low forehead which is rapidly rising through his paucity of hair toward his crown. He has a brown mustache, bright black eyes and a face like a funeral. He is a good speaker and is possessed of good abilities in other ways than those of humor. He is the only wit left in Congress, and he is the prince of those who have gone before. He outshines Jim Belford and throws O'Neill, of Missouri, and Tim Tarsney, of Michigan, into the shade. He is a better story teller than was Sam Cox, and he could

they are both men of weight. They are Grosvenor, of Ohio, and Breckenridge, of Kentucky. Both of these have hair as white as newly-slacked lime, and the faces make a fortune as a lecturer.

The tallest man in the House is still Stewart, of Texas, and the shortest is little La Follette, of Wisconsin. Stewart is big all over. He weighs close to 275 pounds, and he has a leg as big around as Joe Wheeler's waist. He has been in Congress for six years and his speeches in the Congressional Record, if the pages were pasted together, would not be as long as his frame. La Follette is nearly a foot shorter than Mr. Stewart is, and has twice the reputation on the floor. He is a member of the Ways and Means Committee, and potwithstanding his 5 feet 3 inches, his 100 pounds weight and his boyish look, he has made a place for himself in the House.

BOOTH'S ADVICE TO LA FOLLETTE. at every political tustle.

The other albino, Charley Grosvenor, is now walking about the House with his hands in his pockets. He is a straight, good-looking, long-whiskered freak, and he has as many outside tricks worth noting as He appreciates the disadvantage of his size, and it is said that he once had a great ambition to be an actor. He called upon Edwin Booth and asked his advice about studying for the stage. Booth told him that he had no doubt that he possessed his-trionic talent, but, he said, referring to one of Shakespeare's plays: "Suppose you were fighting a duel in which you were to be the leading character; you would probably hear



Three Curiosities. a cry from the gallery asking your opponent to take one of his size. You are a bright

La Follette then dropped the stage ides, studied law and is now making a reputation as a statesman.

The new Congressmen furnish their share

of the curiosities. The only colored man in Congress is Cheatham, of North Carolina, who is a bright-eyed, well-dressed, ginger-bread mulatto, who has been a slave and who is a college graduate and a lawyer.

"Rising Sun" Morse is a broad-faced millionaire from Massachusetts, who makes a big head look bigger by a pair of fat side-whiskers. He started life by peddling stove polish, and he is now devoting himself to seed in a seed from the Agricultural Degrease and the locks of ex-Speaker Banks are thick and well brushed, though they are whiter than snow. Cheadle, of Indiana, has brown hair and a sandy beard, and he is a sending seeds from the Agricultural De-partment to his constituents. John J. O'Neill, one of the funny men of the last House, is succeeded by a millionaire, and one of the brightest of the new men from Missouri is a black-haired brunette named Frank who is all nerve and brain. Another nervous little fellow is Wilson, from the State of Washington, who tells enough good stories to enable him to laugh himself fat, but who is as thin as a rail and who looks as overworked as the horse of a bobtailed car. Carter, of Montana, is a middle-aged man of more than ordinary ability. He is tall, brown-haired, fair-faced and has strawcolored chin whiskers. Hansbrough, or North Dakota, is a rosy-cheeked, brownmustached man of 30 who rejoices in coming from Devil's Lake and who is an editor

FATHER OF THIRTEEN CHILDREN. One of the curiosities of the House is Bullock, of Florids, who states in the directory that he has a family of 13 children. He does not say how many of his children are girls. He is 60 years of age, has aided in founding a female institute and has raised enough of a family to start this academy. Hitt, of Illinois, wears a red necktie. Bayne, of Pennsylvania, always has a pepper-and-salt business suit, and Cabot Lodge parts his hair in the middle. William M. Springer never appears in the House without a rose in his buttonhole, and Stahlnecker, of New York. York, prides himself on his glossy side-whiskers, and is the handsomest man in the House. The youngest man is Magner, of Brooklyn. Martin is without doubt the most unconventional Congressman, though he has improved since his coming here a few he has improved since his coming here a few years ago. Henderson, of Iowa, has the loudest voice; you could hear him across a ten-acre field. Boutelle, of Maine, is another loud talker, and he gestures quite as violently as he speaks. George D. Wise, of Virginia, is one of the most eloquent of the Southern men, and Ben Butterworth can make as good a speech as any man on the Republican side of the House.

All told, the Congressional show contains a number of very rare animals, and though at least 200 out of the 330 among them could not make their \$5,000 a year any place else.

not make their \$5,000 a year any place else, rully one-third are worth the price paid for their employment and earn it.
FRANK G. CARPENTER.

THE newest rehabilitation is the victory THE newest renaultration is of the white rose through its latest champion, RICH MEN'S PASSES.

What Wealth and Prominence Exact From the Railroads.

SEVERAL PERSISTENT TRAVELERS.

Millionaires of the Senate Almost Habitually on Wheels.

ALGER'S LUXURIOUS PRIVATE CAR

COURSEPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH, 1 NEW YORK, January 18-A prominent railroad official stated the other day that but for the fact that two-thirds of them use passes, the men of wealth and prominence interested in the nation's affairs would be brick in the new Pension building cost. He is known as the great "objector" and he has killed many a bill by slinging out his long finger at the Speaker and saying, "I object." Judge Holman is six feet tall and a feet and a half broad server the way from 20,000 to 30,000 traveling. It is one of the handsomest ever to the speaker and saying, and has feet and a half broad server the most frequent. among the best patrons of the roads. As it journey all the way from 20,000 to 30,000 miles a year. The registers of all the wellknown hotels reveal the names of men who come here regularly every week or two, traveling hundreds of miles and thinking little or nothing of the trip. In fact, Sir George Pullman has become so popular as a host that many men do a large part of their dictation and correspondence while in his charge, and take their private secretaries along with them for that purpose. A rapidly growing tendency, too, is to have your own car, request the railroad president to "dead-bead" it over his line and branches, and bring your family and all your friends along with you. When any express train is behind schedule time, ask the conductor the reason for the delay, and nine chances out of ten he will answer, "We had to hitch on Mr. So-and-So's car. He's making the trip with us." But there are still a great many people

But there are still a great many people who cannot indulge in the luxury of a \$20,000 house on wheels, and if you can't put that amount of money into one there is no use sending your order to Sir George Pullman. He doesn't want it.

I was standing in the corridor of the Fifth

Avenue last Sunday morning, when ex-Senator Platt returned from his trip South. He had been gone ten days, and had traveled a few thousand miles, yet he walked over to his letter-box as quietly as if he had come from his apartments upstairs, pulled out his room key and a few letters, and disappeared into the elevator, with a mere "How are you?" to the clerk. In less than an hour his secretary was with him, and the two took up their labors where they had broken off on his departure, and the ten-day gap was closed. Senator Platt's business affairs are making him a great traveler. He has covered about 20,000 miles in the last seven months, the trip to Alaska with Governor Alger forming the bigger part of it. His last Southern trip is the third he has made recently, besides a jaunt last spring to Florida and half a dozen to Washington since the inauguration.

EVARTS, HISCOCK AND TRACY. Both the New York Senators average a trip a week between this city and Washingtrip a week between this city and washing-ton throughout the session. Secretary Tracy, too, has apent more Sundays here in the last year than he has at the national Capital. Senator Hiscock, though, is the best traveler of the three. I have known him to leave Washington at midnight on Friday, breakfast in New York, have his midday meal with legislators at Albany, supper with constituents at Syracuse, back to this city on Sunday night, and away on the Congressional limited Monday morning. There is nothing wonderful in doing all this once, but when it is repeated as frequently as he is compelled to do, with weekly trips here added to it, the journey becomes monotonous, if not tiresome. Secretary Tracy comes up Saturday afternoons and disappears the next day. Mr. Evarts comes

and goes quietly, and spends his time at his home or his law office.

Quite a number of the Senators have business interests that call them here frequently. In fact, the Western millionaires with Senatorial titles form a conspicuous feature of life at the Hoffman House, where at least one of their number is always to be found. Senators Hearst and Jones are the most frequent visitors of the group, but Mitchell, Dolph and Stewart are looked for Windsor, Senator Gorman comes here oftener than any other member from the Democratic side of the Senate, as his rail-road interests demand constant attention. When William L. Scott was in Congress he adays he is to be found among the group of horsemen loitering around the St. James. Senator Washburn usually spends one day a week at his business offices here, where he meets the managers of his Minnesota mills.

QUICE TRIPS TO EUROPE. Governor Kellogg, of Louisians, comes up here quite frequently, though it is a long journey. I remember that when he returned from Europe last fall he told me that but 28 days had elapsed between the time he had left this city and his return, and that he had spent a week at the Paris Exposition and a lew days in London. But the quickest trans-Atlantic traveler I have met is Nathaniel Page, of Washington. He met is Nathaniel Fage, of washington. He has crossed the big pond about 50 times, and averages four trips a year. He is over and back again in less than a month's time, meanwhile having closed a pretty good bargain with our British cousins. While in gain with our British cousins. While in this country he is to be found as frequently

here as at his home.
One of the guests at the Everett Hotel last
week was Jefferson Chandler, of St. Louis,
who wants to take George Vest's place as Senator from Missouri. "Jeff," as he is familiarly called, has been caphe is lamiliarly called, has been cap-turing some big fees as a railroad lawyer for several years past, and he is compelled to come to this city frequently to gather in the checks. Jay Gould's auto-graph adorns many of them. R. C. Kerens, one of St. Louis' millionaires, journeys here with Chaudler, and a fortnight seldom passes without finding one or both regis-tered at the St. James. Ex-Congressman Logan H. Roots, of Arkansas, forms one of this group of Southwestern millionaires who travel a great deal. I have known all three of these men to come here for a week, return to St. Louis to attend a conference, turn up here again in a few days, and then off again for Chicago, Washington, Cali-fornia, or any place but home. The onenight stands of a barn-storming company of actors are no more trying than the constant journeyings of these men, who turn out of a Pullman sleeper as fresh and buoyant as if they had been in their comfortable home.

BEN BUTLER DOESN'T LIKE IT. Ben Butler used to travel a good deal un-til he took a dislike to the Pullman sleeper. Since then he has traveled only by day, and as this occupies valuable time he confines himself to New York and Boston. He has law offices in both cities, however, and is as much in one as in the other.

Sam Hauser, one of Moutana's millionaires, who hoped to capture a Senatorial

aires, who hoped to capture a Senatorial seat, is as well known around the Madison Square hotels as he is in Helens, and spends at least a week out of every month here. It is a long journey, but he doesn't seem to be any the worse for it. E. L. Bonner, who also hoped for Senatorial honors from Montans, but from the Republican side, is here off and on. Russell Harrison has developed into a rapid traveler since he became interested in an illustrated weekly here, and is constantly on the "yor" hetween Helens In. ested in an illustrated weekly here, and is constantly on the "go" between Helena, Indianapolis, Washington and this city. He told me a few days ago that he had traveled at least 25,000 miles during the past year. Perhaps the most trequent visitor to this city, however, for a long distance traveler is Colonel J. B. Montgomery, of Portland, Ore., who turns up at the Fifth Avenue half a dozen times a year. Vice President

Oakes, of the Northern Pacific, is here at least once a month, and so is M. E. Ingalis, President of the "Big Four." From the South, ex-Governor Bullock, of Georgia, now a Union Pacific Government director, and General Gordon are constant visitors, both having interests here that need watching. John H. Inman used to get in his private car and go all over the South when he was at the head of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, but he is making longer stays at home now. From Chicago, Phil Armour, Sam Atherton, the millionaire cattle men, and George Pullman come so often that apartments are reserved for them through the winter at the Windsor. for them through the winter at the Windsor.
Mr. Pullman's private car is so arranged
that he can perform a large part of his work
in it, as he never travels without his secre-

ALGER'S PRIVATE CAR. General Alger's purpose to visit every G. A. R. post reunion during the current year means that he has mapped out 15,000 miles of traveling for that single object, and it is not improbable that his business engagements here and elsewhere will add from 7,000 to turned out of the Pullman shops, and has carried the Alger family all over this coun-try, up into Canada, and far into the Land

or the Montegumas. He will use it on this G. A. R. trip, which begins this month. Chauncey M. Depew is another luxurious traveler. A trip to Albany between breakfast and supper is to him like a ride on the elevated road to the ordinary business man. Mr. Depew is at all points on the Central's system at all times. When the journey reaches beyond this State, one of the Vanderbits is usually along, as well as other officials of the road. Not counting his annual trip to Europe, Mr. Depew probably averages 500 miles of traveling a week throughout the year. He has a handsome private car, and takes a fresh budget of anbenefit of his companions. All the Vander-bilts are great travelers, and like to be on the cars.

H. L. STODDARD.

POETS AND MILLIONAIRES. Rockefeller Could Command Four Times the

Usual Price for Poems. The recent publication by a Boston newspaper of an evidently authentic statement

of the earnings of a popular poet during the year 1889 has not excited nearly so much public interest as the estimate lately printed in the New York Times of the wealth of John D. Rockefeller, Mr. Rockefeller's fortune is believed to exceed \$129,000,-1000. ** poet earned by his pen, his imagina's n, and a deft and thoughtful use of a rich *ocabulary during the year the sum of \$306 26. This represents the highest market value of 38 of his poems, which he produced at the rate of more than three a month. The name of the successful poet—for he is successful beyond the common lot of writers of verse—is not given, but it is surely familiar to readers of the best periodical literature, for his verses have appeared in all the magazines that are read by culti-

who writes poetry for poetry's sake has a small chance of earning his livelihood with his pen. If the Boston poet is a smoker, the poems he produced in 1889 scarcely paid

MESMERISM AND PIRECRACKERS A Mussachusetts Will-Curist Supple Magnetism.

Perhaps the most intelligent and least susceptible patient that James Frazier the mesmerist, has had in Onset Bay, Massachusetts, is Daniel M. Ford, a landscape painter, who has lived here in tranquil retirement for several seasons, and is now at least twice a month. Leland Stanford is finishing a cottage that he has built unaided a regular visitor, too, but he puts up at the with his own hands. Mr. Ford is a man of varied observation and keen discernment. although the vein of mysticism is no more lacking in his nature than in that of any-

body else who lives in Onset. the Capital, and kept a room reserved all the time at the Fifth Avenue. He has not the time at the Fifth Avenue. He has not arrive since he put politics behind and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool, but he said that he had no doubt and cool that he ha of Frazier's spurious character as a healer. He himself had gone to the cottage voluntarily and stayed there freely in the hope that some good might be done his rheuma-

Frazier did not succeed in overpowering his mind or in giving him disquieting visions. There were strange goings on in the house all the while, but they never troubled him. His rheumatism improved somewhat while at the cottage, but only temporarily. It had probably done him a little good to live in an air so well charged with magnetism. But Mr. Ford did not know of a single cure with which to credit Frazier, although he had heard of the Lang case, wherein, according to the story, the paralyzed child was made well, by, one treat-

Frazier had visited Mr. Ford's cottage since the artist left his care, and had "evoked the evil spirits" about the place by waving his hands and exploding firecrack ers beneath the floor.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE FUTURE. English Spoken in Every Port and by a Hun dred Million People. St. Paul Pioneer Press.1

Pre-eminently the language of the future will be English. It is a stalwart language because it is the mother tongue of two stalwart and one long-lived nation. Its rudimentary idioms were in use at the founding of London, 40 years subsequent to the crucifixion of Christ. Its vitality is in direct ratio with the vitality of its parent nation. The restless enterprise of English exploration has carried the language, with its flag around the world; Nelly Bly, speaking her native tongue, can be understood in every port and every station embraced in her flying circumvallation of the globe. The English language has broken down the barriers of old-time customs in diplomacy. To American influences is due the discarding of French at the Samoan conference at Ber-lin, and the adoption, for the first time, of

English in international discussion.

During the period of Rome's full fruitage of supremacy, before political decay attacked the empire, Latin was the universal language the empire, Latin was the universal language of a limited world. The early English dramatists wrote in a language known but to 6,000,000, and Thomas Jefferson's inaugural address could have been read but by 16,000,000 people. At the latter period French was the language of from 35,000,000 to 50,000,000 people. Fifty years ago the German language was in as great favor numerically as English. Not so to-day. To German is accorded a speaking clientele of 60,000,000; to French, 45,000,000; to English, 100,000,000. Should ever again the stars 100,000,000. Should ever again the stars have occasion to sing together, it can well be assumed it will be in the language of those earthly singers, Milton and Byron, Bryant and Whittier.

As Snakespeare calls sleep, files the nervous and the dyspeptic, hat revisits their pillows when encouraged to return by a course of hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Insomnia is a very common trouble, and the bitters is a proven means of relieving it. Appetite is also promoted by the bitters. This medicine also eradicates kidney and liver trouble, indigestion and the providers.

A GENIUS GONE MAD.

Grotesque Paintings of an Unbalanced Belgian Artist.

SCENES IN THE WIERTZ GALLERY.

A Mansion Filled With Horrors From a Celebrated Brush.

ANGELO'S EQUAL IN ONE PEATURE

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATOR.) BRUSSELS, January 11 .- Among the many places of interest in the quaint old capital of Belgium, not the least in importance is an ancient mansion in the suburbs of the city on the Rue Vautier, near the Station du Luxembourg. Here lived and died a man who, but for his eccentricities, would have been one of the foremost artists of the century.

Born in 1806, dying in 1865, the career of Wiertz is full of instructive lessons to the thoughtful student. No artist of his day was more highly gifted, or, indeed, were there many of equal merit. He possessed that rare faculty-of which Michael Angelo is perhaps the greatest illustration-of being able to portray muscular power in repose, and yet so realistically that you almost expect to see it moving itself upon the canvas. Angelo's statue of Moses, where the hercu-lean muscles of the great law-giver seem instinct with life and power, is perhaps the best type of this gift in art.

Wiertz, however, was unfortunate in pos-sessing an unbalanced mind, and all his lite was spent on the border-line of insanity. That weird, uncanny, unwholesome strain that we see illustrated in Edgar Allan Poe —and of which there is just a suspicion in Hawthorne—colored all his life, and con-fined his genius to narrow limits. Of a suspicious and jealous temperament, an early failure to have his pictures accorded a prominent place in the Paris salons caused a rupture with the artistic world of his day and made him misanthropical and morose. From that day he would neither have anything to do with it, nor would he sell or even exhibit his paintings.

TOILED FOR FORTY YEARS. He changed his mansion into a great studio, and there for 40 years toiled with his brush, producing the strange works

which at once illustrate his genius and his insanity. After his death the mansion was purchased by the city and is to-day one of its sights under the name of "Musee Wierta." A very long and lofty room on the ground floor-once the drawing room of the man-sion-contains his paintings. As you enter you at once face a huge canvas some 20 feet high by 10 broad, illustrating "Polyphemus Devouring the Comrades of Ulysses," and entitled "One of the Great of Earth." This

in all the magazines that are read by cultivated Americans.

Probably Mr. Rockefeller could not write 38 poems in 38 years. But if he chose to try his hand at verse making we have no doubt that he could sell all the poems he produced and his pay, if he signed his name to them, would be considerably more than \$8 06 per poem. The magic of his name would compel publishers to pay exorbitant prices for his poems and to print very largeeditions of the periodicals containing them. Anyone who has gained great fame and is large in the public eye will have respectful and admiring listeners and readers when he talks or writes, whether or not he knows anything of the subject he discusses.

But in this bustling, commercial era one who writes poetry for poetry's sake has a small chance of earning his livelihood with

NAPOLEON AND HIS VICTIMS.

Another painting in this weird collection is "Napoleon in Hell." Here the great Emperor is represented as tied to a stake, while around him are myriads of shadowy forms, representing the mothers, sisters and daughters of the men slain to gratify his ambition. One holds the head of her son in one hand, another the heart of her lover, and another the body of her babe. With long tremulars forces there ill seems. another the body or her bace. With long tremulous fingers they all point accurringly at him as the author of all their woes. In his tace are portrayed all the emotions one would expect to find there under such cir-

cumstances.

The whole gallery is filled with just such paintings, all of the uncanny sort, and yet all showing that the hand of a master guided the brush that painted them.

In one end of this gallery another phase

of his eccentric character is illustrated. A number of V-shaped fences, each about eight feet high, stand there, making small triangles, with the side of the room forming one boundary. Circular openings about one foot in diameter are cut in these partitions, just high enough to look through convenientiy. You approach and gaze through these little apertures. Each division will have a picture hanging opposite, while the little room thus made will be arranged to

form the complement to the picture. ANOTHER AWFUL SPECTACLE. One picture, called "The Resuscitation," represents the burial place of a city during a plague. A cofin has been hastily deposited there during the epidemic and left instantly. Its unhappy occupant has revived, broken the cover, pushed it up and forced his head out. As you look in through the opening you catch the appealing glance of this abandoned, miserable wretch, who has taken in his awful situation. It is not a pleasant spectacle for one subject to night-mares.

mares. Another alcove has the entire side opposite the opening covered with a mirror. The side which you are on is covered with a pic-ture which is reflected in the glass. This picture represents the most horrible, dis-torled and deformed wretch imaginable. The artist, though, has given him no face.
This, however, is supplied by the visitor, for the opening is deftly arranged so that it finishes the figure. Imagine the sensations of the spectator as he looks in and beholds his own face on the shoulders of a body as frightful as the genius of the artist could

make it.

The whole gallery, in short, presents a constant succession of startling pictures, replete with ability and genius, and yet with a strange, weird, horrible something as a

TO EXTERMINATE MOSQUITOES. Plan to Increase the Value of New Jersey Real Estate.

New York Sun. 1 Last July Dr. Robert H. Lamborn, of this city, devised a plan for decreasing the number of or exterminating mosquitoes and house flies. It occurred to him that possibly entomologists might discover in the dragon fly or the mosquito hawk, or some other enemy of the mosquito, a friend of man worthy of encouragement and propagation. Accordingly, he placed in the hands of Morris K. Jesup, President of the American Museum of Natural History, \$200, to be paid in prizes for the best essays, based on original observations and experiments, on the destruction of mosquitoes and flys by other insects. A number of valuable essays in competition for the prizes have already been received.

Dr. Lamborn has preferred to proceed cautiously and with the best scientific advice on the subject, having in view the unfortunate matches that was made in the

vice on the subject, having in view the unfortunate mistake that was made in the effort to exterminate the inch worms, which resulted in giving us the greater pest of the English sparrow. He recalls that before the sparrows were introduced scientific men gave warning that they would prove a greater nuisance than the worms, but the warning was unheeded. He does not propose to propagate any destroyer of the mosquito who will be a greater pest than the mosquito himself. If the doctor succeeds he will add several million dollars to the value of real entate in New Jersey, and become a