THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

nor. He swung around the circle twice and on convention day came under the wire but one and one-half votes behind Davies, who had the prestige of the demand in many quarters for "the old ticket."

Pittsburg people know Major Montooth best as an orator of unusual eloquence and a lawyer of marked ability. He began the practice of law in December, 1861. He devoted his attention entirely to the crimi-

MAJOR MONTOOTH'S RESIDENCE, PITTSBURG.

suite of five rooms on Grant street, within scope of statesmanship than is generally the shadow of the \$2,500,000 Court House vouchsafed the man who does not dabble in

PITTSBURG. SUNDAY, JANUARY 19, 1890.

happy. Mrs. Stone is a lady of culture and refinement, and a leader of society in one of the most social and hospitable of

towns.
Secretary Stone is a comparatively young

secretary Stone is a comparatively young man, yet, so far as riches are concerned, he is what may be expressed by the phrase "well off." He early saw the importance of getting in on the ground floor of the oil boom in his vicinity, and this, added to his extensive practice at the bar, has left him well fixed financially. He is the most courteous of men. Of a kindly disposition, it has always hear his word to exceed the second of the

of Charles W. Stone. Big-brained and big-bearted, a man of broad views and wider

Charles W. Stone

AN ABOMINABLE TRUST.

Effect of the New York Milkmen's Combin

on the Bubles.

An organization of all the man engaged

COST OF LADIES' LACES.

It Isn't Pabulous Because the Genuine

Article is Scarce.

You hear very much about the priceles

laces used on women's dresses, and of the

t. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Chicago Times. 1

doing.

VOLUNTEERS FOR GUBERNATORIAL DUTY.

The Achievements. Characteristics and Home Life of the Four Republican Candidates.



nomination have reasonable expectations of success next year for widely different reacounty, builds his hopes upon the

man Andrews, a wide circle of personal and political friends throughout the State, and last, but most im portant of all, the warm friendship and good wishes of Senator Quay.

Until the convention assembles the two names, Delamater and Hastings, will be inseparably linked together, wherever the fight is thickest. At this moment the two candidates are neck and neck in the race, and the pace is so hot a one that the other starters hope that both may be winded at the finish, and both may be beaten. General Hastings' expectations rest upon a newfledged but wide and growing personal popularity, which has been deepened by the soldier-like and unflinching devotion to duty at Johnstown, and has been exaggerated by a natural prejudice against the claim that, because Senator Delamater represents the personal choice of Senator Quay he is to be nominated whether or not. feeling is somewhat unjust to Senator Dela-mater, who is really nothing more than



Back of the candidacy of these two leading aspirants are two modest names, one of ing aspirants are two modest names, one of which may after all bead the ticket, although the chance seems just now somewhat desperate. Major Montoonth might win under certain circumstances, in spite of the claim that he is Mr. Magee's candidate, which compels him to meet the full sweep of Senator Quay's now all-powerful influ-ence in State affairs; and Secretary of the Commonwealth Stone would at the last mo-ment be a safe reluge from the storms of

contending factions.

Major Montooth's chance lies in the fact that the occasion might arise of selecting a man who could avert a threatened landslide in Western Pennsylvania in the face of a vigorous Democratic campaign, with the Independents and the Magee Republicans drawing their knives out against Quay. Thus, while upon the surface the situation appears to show little beyond a close strug-gle between Delamater and Hastings, and is likely to continue so, it is not entirely fare. wise to eliminate the two extreme western didates from the calculation entirely.

OUB candidates for the Republican Gubernatorial comparison have State, and perhaps is several times a million

Socially Senator Delamater is one of the most agreeable of men. His manner is gen-tle, and he is most companionable. His sons. Senator
George R. Delamater, of Crawford
county, builds his tor keeps his face always closely shaved, exshrewd work of his friend, State Chairman Andrews. a State Treasurer-elect Boyer. He thus looks quite as young as his years, if not a few



General D. H. Hastings years younger. His residence, at Meadville, is one of the handsomest in the interior of the State, and here he deals out a fine hos-

mendous strides into popularity. He, like Delamater, is a new figure in the political field. A few years ago he was comparatively unknown, but he found an opportunity, and, like a man of character, he seized it and became its master.
When General Hastings mounted

painting, and the walls of his big billiard room hang with the works of his brush. In the summer many odd hours are devoted to amateur photography.

His first attempt at politics was in 1871, when he was sent to Select Council. In 1874 he was nominated for District Attorney. There was a Democratic ground-swell that year. The Republican State ticket was defeated, and Allegheny county's two Congressional districts both sent Democrats to happy. Mrs. Stone is a lady of culture when he was sent to Select Council. In 1874 be was nominated for District Attorney. There was a Democratic ground-swell that year. The Republican State ticket was defeated, and Allegheny county's two Congressional districts both sent Democrats to Washington. Even the Republican county ticket was snowed under. Only Judge Hawkins, of the Orphans' Court and Major Montooth were elected. In 1886 he made his memorable fight for Lieutenant Governor. He swung around the circle twice and on convention day came under the wire but stage of the opera house before the Republi-can State Convention in 1886 to nominate Beaver for Governor he did not suspect that he was beginning a series of speeches which were to make him Beaver's possible



Major E. A. Montooth

successor; but so it was. That speech made an impression which was deepened by the really splendid address which he made the next year as presiding officer of the convention which met in that year. This speech led to Hastings selection to present the name of Senator Sherman in the ensuing National Convention at Chicago for Presi-

The Sherman nominating speech stamped General Hastings as a really great orator. The effort electrified the delegates, and was beyond question, taken all in all, the best speech made during the sessions of the con-vention. It at once opened the way for Vention. It at once opened the way for Hastings to enter into State politics as leader, and he has with no help, other than his own personality, and enthusiasm in spired spirit, stepped into the arena, and successfully challenged the field. His popularity with the militia element has heiped him naturally, and his chances of winning the fielt are not flattering. the fight are most flattering. General Hastings started as a school master

and became Principal of the Bellefonte public schools. He was subsequently elected the State, and here he deals out a fine hospitality, assisted by a charming wife, whose wide circle of friends has been no small aid ment of the Bellefonte Republican. Then

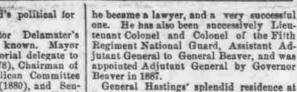


GENERAL HASTINGS' RESIDENCE, BELLEFONTE.

in advancing her husband's political for

The outlines of Senator Delamater's of Meadville (1876), Senatorial delegate to the State Convention (1878), Chairman of Crawford county's Republican Committee (1878), Garfield election (1880), and Sen-ator (1886-90). His ability as a political manager is undoubted. The Senator's enemies flaunt his youth and alleged inexperience in his face. Those who know him best, however, know him for a man of wisdom in

Many stories to account for the hold he has upon Senator Quay's regard have been The careers of these four men are interest- told, and it has been openly stated that at a



some man. About six feet tall, erect as he was 28 years ago when he went out with the One Hundred and Fifty-Fifth Penn-sylvania Infantry Volunteers, a face as fresh as a boy's in spite of the irongray mustache which covers his lips, bright, sharp blue eyes, and a voice that has the ring of eloquence even in ordinary converse he has a magnetic presence that makes a personal friend of every man he meets.

The stories of Major Montooth's army ex-

perience, of his career as criminal lawyer of his maiden campaign in State politic four years ago and the remarkable run he made, are all entertaining; but more intermade, are all entertaining; but more inter-esting still is he as a private citizen be-neath his own vine and fig tree. Standing "somewhat back from the village street," almost in the heart of this city, on an emi-nence commanding at once a view of the old city, of the hills of the Southside, of Allecity, of the hills of the Southside, of Allegheny, and of the waters of the Ohio until they sweep around the bend at Brunot's Island, is the Montooth home. Herethe Major lives with his sisters, Misses Maggie and Mary Montoonth, and his brother and law partner, Charles C. Montooth. It is an old-fashioned mansion, with half an acre of ground about it, surrounded by a great high stone wall and approached through an oldtone wall and approached through an old time iron gate 150 feet or more from the trapee. The house is of brick, two and a

Mrs. D. H. Hastines. but built with all the strength, and furnished in all the splender of the baronial eastles one reads about. The picture gives but a poor idea of the place. With the charming grounds and ample portiones outside, the wide hallways, high ceillings, cosy library, billiard room, dining hall, parlors, bondoirs and chambers, the Montooth home is as big as an ordinary hotel, and sup plied with every comfort. The Montooth iollow the old custom of twining evergreens and holly over the entrance and in the reception rooms at Christmas time. They keep open house and make merry until "twelfth night" every year.

The Major finds time, in addition to his large law business, to amuse himself at oil

Major Montooth was one of the first 12 men to be mustered into the Grand Army of the Republic in Pennsylvania. Though nearly 50 years of age, Major Montooth is not married Secretary of the Commonwealth Stone is a genial gentleman, with the light of youth in his eye, placid face and jet black hair and whiskers and 47 summers. Mr. Stone came frourgood old Revolutionary stock, his

been hanged.

paternal ancestors being relatives of Gen-eral Nathaniel Green, who had considerable to do as a fighter, even in '76.

In 1863 they needed a school teacher in Warren, Pa., and young Stone was chosen. In two years he was chosen Superintendent of Schools for Warren county, retaining the place but a few months, however, as an offer of the principalship of the Erie Academy took him to the Lake City. Teaching was not congenial, however, and in 1866 he re-

nal branch of the profession, his brother taking civil cases only. The firm occupies a

of the county. Their business is so extensive that four assistants are required. Major

Mostooth's income is far beyond the Guber-natorial salary. He has been counsel in

over 130 homicide cases. Of all the men he has defended but one-Frank Small-has

nitted to the bar in 1867. In 1869 Mr. Stone, who had acquired taste for politics, thought he would like to



on the young man's aspirations. The place had been "promised" and the man had been "picked out" to go. That did not make any difference to Mr. Stone. He was nominated and elected. After 1871 Mr. Stone settled down to his

law practice with the Hon. Rasselas Brown for a partner, and he was at the front of the



Warren county bar in 1876 when asked to be the Republican candidate for Senator. He hesitated for some time, but finally consented, and was elected. In 1878 the Republican party, in looking about for an available man who could best represent the interests of the oil people, selected Mr. Stone as the candidate for Lieutenant Gevernor on the ticket with Henry M. Hoyt for Governor, and elected him. There was never a more skillful parliamentarian sat as presiding officer of the Senata than Lieutenant.

The German scientists are confident that ing officer of the Senate than Lieutenant

Governor Stone.

At the close of his term Mr. Stone again returned to law practice in Warren, but and the product be a cheap one, the effect again did he turn aside when in 1882 Govagain did he turn aside when in 1882 Governor Beaver asked him to serve as Secretary of the Commonwealth. The office is one of great honor, the work was congenial, the salaries and emoluments above the average paid State officials, and Mr. Stone accepted. There is not a harder working man "on the hill," as the Capitol buildings are called, than Charles W. Stone to-day.

In 1888 Mr. Stone was married in Eric to Miss Elizabeth Moorehead, daughter of 10 and 12 Sixth st.

they will soon make artificial sugar by pure chemical means, and should they succe pon the world's commerce will be some-thing marked. Salt and sugar, two necessi-

CLARA BELL'S CHAT

The Good Done by Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt's Merry Man.

A UNIQUE MUSICAL RECEPTION.

Composers Best Suited to the Usual Society Gathering.

PACIAL PRESCOING THAT'S INARTISTIC

NDENCE OF THE DISPATOR. NEW YORK, January 18. I ILADY of McAlliser society is not altogether frivolous dthough her publicity of diversion is apt to lead general renders to that conusion. All through er devices of amusement is likely to run an element of sympathy for less favored individuals. Here is an instance. Marshall P. Wilder is society's clown. That is his profession, and

you are doubtless aware or him as a merry little hunchback, who recites comic stories with grotesque facial grimaces. Well, he is under engage-ment to Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, not as a merry man in her own parlors, like a jester in a mediæval court-although the little fellow does make fun occasionally at Vanderbilt assemblages-but to visit hospitals and be comie to the patients. He goes on a regular weekly round of institutions, giving an hour's entertainment in each for as many of the inmates as are able to gather them-selves into an audience. After this is over he passes through the wards and tells briefly numerous anecdotes to those who can't get

MRS. VANDERBILT'S ENTERTAINMENT. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt is ahead thus far this winter in giving a unique entertainment. It was a musical afternoon reception. The guests were limited to 300. One man in all New York has the business of supplying extra chairs for Fifth avenue houses on such occasions. They are light armchairs with easy backs. This was the style of seats at Mrs. Vanderbilt's for her guests. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt greeted them cordially, without any stiff formality, in the beautiful hallway of the house. The usual laying aside of wraps and hats followed, after which the people assembled in the great parlors, which were arranged like a concert hall, with a piano and violin stand at one end, and rows of chairs extending crosswise to the other end. The performance began at 3 o'clock, and lasted for something more than an hour and a nalf. Only four musicians took part, but that is no criterion by which to judge of the quality or expense of the entertainment. That quartet cost \$1,200, for they included the stars of the musical season, Eugene d'Albert and Pablo de Barasate, besides Bertha Marx and Otto Goldschmidt in national politics, Charles W. Stone is the peer of any man who has thus far been made Governor of Pennsylvania. C. H. H. minor capacities. The programme was literally brilliant, but hardly such as these artists would have cared to present had the critics of the newspapers been present. D'Albert and Sarasate realized that no single social set in New York could number 300 genuine music lovers in the list. They

knew that a large proportion of the listeners would be not only ignorant of musical lit-erature, but lacking in cultivated taste. in supplying milk to the citizens of New York has been effected and to the disinterested person it looks very much as if the as-MUSIC SUITED TO THE AUDIENCE. sociation was a trust to raise prices, although To a great extent, therefore, they catere the avowed object is to do away with middleto the audience, and no severe intellectua composition of Bach, Brahms or Beethover men. A trust of milkmen is the most despicable kind of a trust. Its aim is to put up was used. The composers chosen were Schubert, Chopin, Rubinstein, Strauss, Sarasate, Grieg, Liszt, Wieniawski and Zarzychi. the price of food for babies. Now babies are the spots of humanity which are all sunshine. The rest of us are the shadows. Without babies this world would soon grow Most of these are ranked as classical, but the selections from their works were of the cold as Saturn is on a morning when it goes outdoors without putting its rings on. Babies link us to the spiritual, the trans-cendental. When a man looks into a baby's lighter character, and such as had been made tolerable to uncultivated ears by great repetition. Even at this, and though the pieces were performed superlatively well, there were not a few who found it a struggle eyes he forgets he lost money the day before. Something under those blinking peepers makes him forget the prossic realities of the to keep a bored expression from their faces. Yet everything was beartily applauled and everything was heartily applauted and everybody said how much he had enjoyed it. A good many, like Miss Sallie Hewitt, the organizer of the ladies' orchestra; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Stanton and the Misses Stokes, were undoubtedly in earnest; but there is no question that the social aspect of the affair entertained many others more than the very evening and went to church social rousie. struggle for existence. There is the reflec-tion of the blue sky in them. And the sky is a thin veil which only partially hides an all-wise hand. Down with any trust which interferes with the good work babies are

costly music.

At the close of the concert the guests were served with what was called a luncheon, but what might have been termed a banquet, although the company was in afternoon dress and some of the features of a formar dinner were lacking. But there was plenty to eat in the way of delicate pates, confections, ices, cold meats, salads and bottled goods. The musicians got some nagnificence of this delicate fabric that is placed on alleged splendid trousseaux. About the splendor of the other material I of it, too, being treated precisely like other

cannot say, but about the value of the laces guests.

I can assert that there is much of the fairy While luncheon was being eaten there story about it. The best known lace-buyer in this town, who has had charge of the lace was more music, this time by Lander's Or-chestra, a small local band whose chief chestra, a small local band whose chief business is to play waltzes and dreamy drygoods houses, told me the other day that they had not one yard of real lace in their whole store.

This seems a sweeping assertion, but it is nevertheless a true one. The particular firm for which he bought lost \$12,000 a year or so ago in buying real lace, which had absodepartment for years in one of the largest drygoods houses, told me the other day that go to dinner somewhere.

THEY PAINT AND RUB IT IN. I counted 49 women on Broadway in one day who were unmistakably painted up to their eyes. I tried hard to find the fiftieth. She was there somewhere but she got away. These women weren't all reprehensible. Some were of good position, some were actresses, some were young girls who should be spanked and put to bed for their folly. There is no mistake. Rouging is on the increase, and where once it was surreptitiously done now it flaunts its colors more boldly. done now it flaunts its colors more boldly done now it flaunts its colors more boldly every day. If women would only be artistic in their frescoing we could better endure it, but they slap and daub it on in such unearthly patches and blotches. And the gaunt, lantern-jawed female, who rubs it in clean to the glands of her need is clean to the glands of her neck, is everywhere a horror stalking through the land. Over this dreadful ornamentation the painted females tie a dotted weil, and sally forth with a smirk and an idea that they are beautiful. Up and down the that they are beautiful. Up and down the street goes this caravan of be daubed women. While they are revelling in the thought of their false charms, suddenly an appailing whisper floats to their ear.

"Great Scott! See how that giddy old thing is painted," and a dozen heads are suddenly tossed in the air, while a dozen minds rapidly revolve this thought: "He couldn't have meant me, for I put it on so artistically that no one could possible tell it wasn't natural."

Hagging this foud delucion on arrests. women. While they are reveiling in the thought of their false charms, suddenly an appalling whisper floats to their ear.

"Great Scottl See how that giddy old thing is painted," and a dozen heads are auddenly tossed in the air, while a dozen minds rapidly revoive this thought:

"He couldn't have meant me, for I put it on so artistically that no one could possible tell it wasn't natural."

"Hagging this fond delusion, on sweeps the train, looking in the ornamentation of gilded hair, painted cheeks, and darkened eyes like a tribe of lattood halies from some dime museum.

CLARA BELLE.

Combinatices Everywhere.

Philadelphia Inquirze.]

He was waiting for her to come downstairs, when the Terror sauntered in. "Hello, my little man! You're Miss Letitia's little brother, aren't you? Here's something to buy candy with."

"You'll excuse me, but I can't accept a nickel. I am a member of the Children's Amalgamated Arsociation for the Preservation of High Tariff in Donstions From Vinitors. The lewest card seals in which there is no particular favor desired is 10 conts,"

"Tom's agent when the Terror sauntered in the air and edged with fire by the sainty of the castle. I am a member of the Children's Amalgamated Arsociation for the Preservation of High Tariff in Donstions From Vinitors. The lewest card seals in which there is no particular favor desired is 10 conts,"

The couldn't have meant me, for I put it on seath near the proper in the west Indies (for the eaptain was a first left lighter; it is 55 feet long. This mand, it any rate not then; he was only a forwaria room here, where the stone is a mitted his brighmen from the West Indies (for the eaptain was not in the least only frame mother, he was only a formation of the West Indies (for the eaptain was a first left left lengther; it is 55 feet long. This mand, it any the was only a forwaria room for the West Indies (for the eaptain was not in the beast he he at any the was only a forwaria from the west Indies (for the eaptain was not in the least only as a not the lef



[WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The story opens on the Welsh coast. Beatrice Granger, village schoolmistress and daughter of the rector of Bryngelly, while paddling in her cance, discovers Geoffrey Bingham, a young London barrister, who has been cut off from shore by the rising tide, and accepts Beatrice's offer to take him to shore in her cance. A storm comes up suddenly, and with death staring them in the face Beatrice confesses that she has no religious hope. The cance is overwhelmed by a wave, Geoffrey is hurled against a table rock and knocked senseless. Beatrice clings to him and the seaweed on the rock. A wave washes them away, but sailors rescue them. The doctors work long with both and they recover. Geoffrey's titled wife comes and shows a lack of wifely feeling. 'Squire Owen Dayles, wealthy and honest, betrays his love for Beatrice by waiting three hours in the rain to hear of her condition. Beatrice's sister, Elizabeth, wishes to marry Mr. Davies.

OWEN DAVIES AT HOME.

Owen Davies tramped along the cliff with a light heart. The wild tashing of the rain and the roaring of the wind did not disturb him in the least They were disagreeable but he accepted them as he accepted existence and all its vanities, without remark or mental comment. He was, by nature and mental comment. He was, by nature and education, of a strongly and simply religious mind, as he was in body powerful, placid mind, as he was in body powerful, placid see over the place. I came to live there, and healthy to an exasperating degree. It I'm Owen Davies, and the place was left to may be said that it is easy to be religious me. and placid on ten thousand a year, but Owen Davies had not always owned ten thousand a year and one of the most remantic and beautiful seats in Wales. From the time
he was 17, when his mother's death left
him an orphan, till he reached the age
of 30, some six years from the date of the a life as fate could find for any man. Some people may have heard of sugar drogers, or sailing brigs, which trade between this country and the West Indies, carrying coal outward and sugar home. On board of one of these Owen Davies worked in various capacities for 13 long years. He did his drudgery well; but he made no triends, and always remained the same shy, silent and pious man. Then suddenly a relation died without a will, and he found himself heirat-law to Bryngelly Castle and all its revenues. He expressed no surprise, and to all

"Ah, well, the fact is I did not come to

Bentrice, for of course it was she, stared

at him in amazement. So this was the mys-terious sailor about whom there had been so much talk in Bryngelly.

"Oh!" she said, with embarrassing frank-ness. "What an odd way to come home!

of 30, some six years from the date of the opening of this history, he led about as hard a life as fate could find for any man. Some corner of the beach to where old Edward.



BEATRICE ACCOSTS MR. DAVIES

his internal self they were in total ignor-ance. This did not, however, prevent them

from prophesying that Davies was a "deep one," who, now that he had got the cash, would "blue it, in a way which would as-

tonish them.

But Davies did not blue it. The news of his good fortune reached him just as the brig, on which he was going to sail as first

mate, was taking in her cargo for the West Indies. He had signed his contract for the

held up his hands, and then suddenly re-membered that there women in the West Indies, as in other parts of the world. Doubtless his queer client had an object in his voyage. As a matter of fact he was totally wrong. Owen Davies had never interchanged a tender word with a woman in his life; he was a cresture of routine, and it was a part of his routine to carry out

his agreement to the letter. That was all.

As a last resource the lawyer suggested that Mr. Davies should make a will.

"I do not think it necessary," was the alow and measured answer. "The property has come to me by chance. If I die it may as well go to somebody else in the same

way."
The lawyer stared. "Yery well," he said,

"it is against my advice, but you must please yourself. Do you want any money?"

Owen thought for a moment. "Yes," he said, "I think I should like to have \$10.

They are building a cathedral out there and I want to subscribe to it."

The lawyer gave him the £10 without a word; he was struck speechless, and in this condition he remained for some minutes after the door had closed behind his client.

Then he sprang up with a single ejacula-tion, "Mad, mad! like his greatuncie." But Owen Davies was not in the least

"Have he got papers of identification about him, miss?" he asked in a stage whisappearance felt none. He had never seen his relation, and never dreamed of this romantic devolution of great estates upon himself. But he accepted the good fortune as he had accepted the ill, and said nothing. The only people who knew him were his shipmates, and they could scarcely be held "I don't know," she answered, laughing.
"He says he is Mr. Owen Davies."
"Well, praps he is and praps he ain't;
anyway, it isn't my affair, and sixpence is

aixpence."
All of this the unfortunate Mr. Davies overheard, and it did not add to his equa-"Now, sir, if you please," said Edward, sternly, as he pulled the little boat up to the edge of the breakwater. A vision of Mrs.

Thomas shot into Owen's mind. If the boatman did not believe in him, what chance had he with the housekeeper? He wished he had brought the lawyer down with him, and then he wished he was back in the

sugar brig.
"Now, sir," said Edward, still more
sternly, putting down his hesitation to an
impostor's consciousness of guilt
"Um!" said Owen to the young lady, "I beg your pardon. I don't even know your name, and I am sure I have no right to sak it, but would you mind rowing across with me? It would be so kind of you; you might Indies. He had signed his contract for the voyage, and, to the utter astonishment of the lawyer who managed the estates, he announced that he should carry it out. In vain did the man of affairs point out to his client that with the help of a check of £100 he could arrange the matter for him in ten minutes. Mr. Davies merely replied that the property could wait; he should go the voyage and then retire. The lawyer held up his hands, and then suddenly remembered that there women in the West introduce me to the housekeeper.

Again Beatrice laughed the merry laugh of girlhood; she was too young to be con-scious of any impropriety in the situation, and indeed there was none. But her sense of humor told her that it was fuuny, and she became possessed with a not unnatural curiosity to see the thing out. "Oh, very well," she said, "I will come,"

The boat was pushed off, and very soon they reached the stone quay that bordered the harbor of the eastle, about which a lit-tle village of retainers had grown up. Seethe village of retainers had grown up. Seeing the boat arrive, some of these people sauntered out of the cottages, and then, fancying that a visitor had come under the guidance of Miss Granger, to look at the sntiquities of the castle, which was the show place of the neighborhood, sauntered back again. Then the pair began the signage ascent of the rock mountain, till at last that stood becaute the mighty mass of they stood beneath the mighty mass of building, which, although it was hoary with antiquity, was by no means lacking in the comforts of modern civilization, the water, for instance, being brought in pipes laid beneath the sea from a mountain top two miles away on the mainland.

"Isn't there a view here?" said Beatrice, pointing to the vast stretch of land and sea. "I thick, Mr. Davies, that you have the most beautiful home in the whole world. Your great-uncle, who died a year ago, spent more than £50,000 on repairing and refurnishing it, they say. He built the big drawing room there, where the stone is a little lighter; it is 55 feet long. Just think,



ing. Senator Delamater and General Hast-

ings are almost of exactly the same age. Each is 40 years old. The General will be

41 on the 26th of next month, and the Sena-

or will reach his 41st birthday on March 31.

SENATOR DELAMATER'S RESIDENCE, MEADVILLE. critical moment he advanced the Senator large amount of money. This story is not entirely baseless, and it is a fact, in addi-tion, that Senator Delamater did give the National Committee a lift last year, when

Both are lawyers. General Hastings practices his profession, but Senator Delamater abandoned the legal arena soon after his admission to the bar for the more congenial pursuit of banking.

The Senator has been generally reprehe had been elected. Delameter, with a tact and management which excited Quay's admiration, handled the Northwestern delegates for Quay in the convention, and aftergates for Quay in the convention, and after-ward quieted the opposition of the oil pro-ducers when the campaign was hot, and when an independent movement on the part of Emery, Lee and others in that section might have started a fire of opposition which would have been dangerous.

It is now said that Senator Delamater

failed to keep his pledges made to the producers in this fight, and that he and Quay allowed the Billingsby bill, which the producers say is what was promised them, to be deteated when they could have saved it. This is said to be the secret of ex-Senator Lee's threat to nominate Mr. Phillips for Governor and run an independent move-ment if Delamater is himself nominated. The Senator has not as yet said his say upon

General Hastings is, in temperament, appearance and manner, as totally unlike Senator Delamater as it is well possible for two men of first-rate character to be. Hast-ings is a typical soldier, big of frame, big of heart, with an impulsive spirit and sanguine meart, with an impulsive spirit and sanguine and chambers, the and generous temper. His voice, his hands, his head—all like his body—are built on a gigantic scale. General Hastings is a bold, colourst, hurrah inspiring talker, while Delamster's style is rather constrained and bolly over the entrance and copin rooms at Christmas time. Open bouse and make merry until fortune is limited, although his expectations are great, but his liberality with what he

jutant General to General Beaver, and was appointed Adjutant General by Governor Beaver in 1887. General Hastings' splendid residence at Bellefonte is a home where one always finds

a hearty welcome. It is an imposing struc-ture, big, and inviting a closer acquaint-ance like its owner. Mrs. Hastings, whose visit to Mrs. Quay at Washington recently created something of a political flutter, is a most entertaining hostess, and she is natur-ally one of the leaders of social life in the beautiful town in which she lives. Her devotion to her husband, as well as her kind-ness of heart and fortitude, was illustrated in her trip in a carriage across the mountsins to join the General at Johnstown last summer, as soon as she heard that he had gone to the post of duty, and her work in the commissary department at the stricken city for weeks after the flood has made her

something of a heroine.

Major Edward A. Montooth is a hand-



The German scientists are confident that