THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

A GOOD HOME FOR \$1,500.

How to Build and Furnish It-Plans and Hints of Value to Home Makers.



been considered necessary to put up a house in what may be termed the "gingerbread" style, for the want of a more fitting name.

A man wisning to build a simple and lowpriced home for himself and family has of necessity depended in a great measure upon his carpenter or builder, as the expense of an architect is a luxury not always afforded. and we all know what manner of house this

There is little, if any, excuse for such a house in these days of enlightenment in archtecture and decorative arts, for a man has but to pick and choose among the host of good things that are constantly placed before him by the publishers of journals and even daily papers, and cannot fail to find some feature to meet his wants.

Here is a little home that may be built, with care and economy, for the sum of \$1,500; this, of course, will not allow for decorating or beautilying, but will give him the shell, as it were, lathed, plastered and finished,

sweeping roof line, the solid bow window, enjoy the warm summer evenings, tend to | doorway, are always attractive, and green

TRE Parlor.

In exterior painting, light colors have of

ive when one can afford to renew them at

frequent intervals, but in the long run noth-

ing wears so well as dark rich lead and oil

Dining Ram

120 = 180

Heretofore, in building cheaply, it has | down to a smooth, dull surface, and, as the hall is small and square, a quiet tone would be best, say, a soft yellow olive for the wall space above the dado molding, and below it a darker paper with a warm brown back-ground, with red of a quiet tone in the pat-tern; a dark grayish brown carpet, and a softer tone of yellow olive in the ceiling, would complete the quiet harmony of effect. From the exterior we pass to the interior of our home, and a word here may not be

amiss before entering. That the entrance of a bouse indicates the character of the entire building is an evident fact; therefore, our hallway should be quiet and low toned in coloring, and the keynote pitched rather low; no bright ef-fects are admissible, although warm tones are in good taste, and the whole character of the hall decorations should be a general leading up to the richer decorations of the

This rule holds good, be the home a simple cottage or fine, high-towered mansion.

In our little country or town homes, where the hall may be treated as a room or pretty vestibule, the capabilities are great. ready for the finishing touches.

The exterior is simple and solid, with an air of homelike cheerfulness about it that is in itself a cheerful feature. The long in pots supported by brackets on the wall, sweeping roof line, the solid bow window, and the cozy plazza, where one may sit and bang all about the lintels of the inside

and beautiful ever, excepting, perhaps, in

For the floor treatment, a strip of Jane

hall is square in shape, the carpet should be

so also, with the bordering on the four sides.

be used to advantage by using a dado of

a cosy little parier, with light in pienty to make it cheery and healthful. Here the woodwork is left in its natural state to be

painted, and is either pine or whitewood, and, as may be seen by the sketch, the door

o hall is paneled a little different from the

average run of mill doors, four small, long

panels, with a larger one at the bottom. The other hall door, and that from the din-

ng room to kitchen, are treated in the same

Our parlor woodwork may be painted a

soft, quiet brown tone, in oils, and the wall moldings and simple mantelpiece the same; for wall treatment, the dado may be a bas-

ket pattern paper, in two shades of deep salmon color, and the wall to the rieze a

Bed Room

120,140

Bed Moon

120 4136

Bed Room

86"x10"0"

menner.

In this case the roofs may be a dull black, not pure color, but softened down with brownish yellow and gold.

Turning to the right we find ourselves in

Paint is more suitable for halls and stair-

chine badly used up near the Enterprise Hotel, Chartlers, this week. Mr. Scissor-grinder left his machine on the corbstone while he went to deliver his nicely sharpened seissors. Ubon returning, his machine was found in a dilapi-dated condition in the middle of the street. THE musical entertainment and open initiation of Alliquippa Council 67, Jr. O. U. A. M., at Enterprise Hall on Monday evening last, was

were the features of the evening. The sur-prisers were Miss Laura Phillips, Miss Reese, Miss Leach, Miss Jennie White, Miss Blanche Bolland, Miss Etta Bradley, Messrs, Frank Andrews, Winteld Baker, Ralph Graham, Frank Edwards, George Shook, Thomas Brad-ley, John Hamilton, Louis Vierheller, Thomas Walters.

charming sounds of the instrument and the interesting and instructive reading of the elocutionist, a pleasant event and one not to be forgotten was the social at the residence of Rev. E. R. Donehoo, on Tuesday evening last, by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Eighth Presbyterian Church, the same events organiza-celebration of the second year of its organiza-tion. Among the many present were Rev. E. B. Donehoo and wife, John C. Donehoo and wife, byterian Church, the same evening being the tion. Among the many present were Rev, E. R. Donehoo and wife, John U. Donehoo and wife, John U. Donehoo and wife, George McMillen and wife, Thomas Scott and wife, Mrs. Dr. Miller, Mrs. Dr. Bean, Mrs. Dr. Neely, Mr. William Beah, Miss Kitty Beah, Miss Hossock, of Allegheny; Mrs. Mertz, Mrs. George Weaver, Miss Keifer, Miss Mamie McMurrsy, Miss Eva Mertz, Miss Minnle Lobart, Miss Jennie Dorrington, Miss Hume Bollock, Misses Clara and Jennie Donehoo, Prof. McCullough, Messrs. James Gibson, James Sima, William McMillen, John Bowers, Robert Donehoo and Willie Donehoo.

Keway Notes From Allentown, Knozville, Mt. Washington, Btc. W. B. BENTON expects soon to embark in

the livery and undertaking business. MRS. W. W. MURRAY, of Orchard place, and little daughter, Edna, are on the sick list. A VERY pleasant party was held at the residence of Mr. Beatty, of Knox avenue, last

THOMAS EVANS and son, Howard, of the Thirty-first ward, have returned home from New York. MISS CARRIE YOUNG and Abner Majors

Anderson, of Mt. Oliver, last evening, and treated him to a surprise. THE Prosser Glee Club, which heretofore has been comprised of male members, expect

Knoxville, received a telegram Wednesday from Middlesex announcing the death of his father, who dropped dead on the street. Mr. McQuade and his family have the sympathy of their many friends in their sad bereavement. A 13-YEAR-OLD son of Mr. Fitzsimmous, Amanda avenue, Knoxville, met with a severe

Quirm's number of her friends' called upon Mary Kellar, ot Rochelle street, last

Wednesday night. It being the return of another birthday, ber friends indulged in daucing and other festivities. After wishing her the return of many birthdays, each young man es-corted his best girl home.

J. Hunter, the present incumbent, was nomi-nated for Burgess for another term, and D. S. Rays was also nominated for the same office. Both candidates are doing some lively hustling, and both are confident of ciccion.

SPAIN'S DARKER SIDE

PITTSBURG. SATURDAY,

Plainly Depicted by Wakeman, Who Sees Its Chulos and Chulas.

DAGGERS BY DAY AND BY NIGHT

Among a People Who Treat Weman Only as Their Slaving Brute.

A PICTURE PILLED WITH SHADOWS [CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

MADRID, SPAIN, January 24 .- [Copyright.]-The remantic and almost dramatic outcome of my being robbed by the wretched and ridiculous banditti of the Montes de Toresos, in sight of Simaness and Valladolid, resulted in such a shower of pleas for forgiveness and protestations of abject servitude as I had never before known from Cuban or Spaniard, either of whom is an everlasting fountain of protestations and servile abnegations at will. It also caused the return of the trifling silver coin that had been taken from me, which I immediately divided equally between the uncanny ately divided equally between the uncanny band, causing another shower of appeals to heaven for safety and good fortune; it also gave me a guide into Valladolid in the person of Eugenio, the brother of the poor boysoldier I had seen murdered in Havana. To Eugenio, while one can were at the algest of petulant protest the femile of Ruperto's Eugenio, while on our way to the olden Spanish capital, I took occasion to give some sensible advice concerning his present mode of life, and extorted from him, under pressure of his fancied great obligation to me, the pledge that he would mend his ways, till his patch of land, become again an honest peasant of the province of Valladolid, and die when his time came of some good, old-fashioned pulmonary disease, well shriven, like all true Spaniards.
Upon the bridge at Valladolid which

crosses the Pisnerga, a heavily-cloaked chulo or bully, with a wink at Eugenio, asked my companion if he "brought a wellshorn goat to Valladolid. "No," answered Eugenie, "a noble friend." Then, turning me over to his care, of which I was then apprehensive, but which I afterwards found was a surer protection than that of the friendship of the alcalde himself, my bandit friend, invoking anew countless blessings upon me, and asserting again and again his determination to renounce his evil ways, parted from me as suddenly as I had four hours previously turned to face his threat-FROM BAD TO WORSE.

So I found myself in the ancient capital of Spain, transferred from the society of a mountain cut-throat to the attention of an infinitely worse ruffian, the lowest, most treacherous and most contemptible of all human beings, the swaggering brute known as the Spanish chulo. Almost too despleable to despress attention in deceme currents and to deserve attention in decent quarters and from decent minds, he is still one of so great The musical entertainment and open initiation of Alliquippa Council &7, Jr. O. U. A. M., at Enterprise Hall on Monday evening last, was well represented by the members from Welcome Council 134. They all returned with such good tidings as to the grand success of such a meeting that they speak in favor of one by their own council before long.

At the residence of Miss Ida Powelson, on Thursday evening last, progressive ordainole reigned supreme until the hour of midnight when the merry group went homeward bound. Those who bade farc well to an enjoy ble evening were. Misses Ida Powelson, Maggie Mawhiney, Mamie Mawhiney, Sadie Appleton, Nellie Wettengel Laurs Powelson, Messre. William Wood, William Richards, John McGaw and John McDavid.

Among the events of the past week was the surprise party tendered Mrs. Blanche Bolland, of Chartiers township, by her many friends on Tuesday evening. Music, singing and games were the features of the evening. The surprisers were Miss Laura Phillips, Miss Reese, Miss Laura Phill edge resting upon his shoulders behind. A silk shirt puffed and laced, opening with flaring collars at the neck, exposed a harry breast, one of his proudest possessions. A velvet blouse with open and laced sleeves, carried four rows of crystal buttons from neck to pointed tabs or tips in front. Breeches of loose and flowing velvet were gathered at the knees by leggings laced and fastened with glittering steel buttons, which spread at the ankles to show gaiters with eels as high as boasted by any Spanish elle. His slender waist was encircled five times by a crimson sush. In the latter, upon the right hip, with point forward, rested a ong, sharp, curved, unsheathed knife with a curiously-wrought silver handle. Over all, in which he draped himself in all manner of graceful attitudes, was a capa, huge enough to have covered, and to spare, a half dozen vastly more useful donkeys. With a stifling eigarette at all times, this gives the utward picture of the Spanish chulo.

A CRAVEN'S BRAVADO. He is thief to a degree requiring no risk or danger; procurador of the lowest sort; companion of bull-fighters and criminals; bully at all times and places where gain may come from it; and would gladly and proudly be administered upon by the haug-man rather than soil his delicate hands by labor. He sleeps by day in the alcoha of his ject idolatrous humility; while by night he prowls the streets ready for dissipation or assassination, or frequents the gambling or drinking cafes of the lowly, where his presence is a covert invitation to contribution of stowed with alserity and grace, usually pre-cipitate contentions and disputes ending in blood, drawn with wonderful skill by the

As a sociological study this brute's mate, the chula, is a superior type of animal. Ru-perto Gonzales y Valdes was my companion's osity in his class became the very wine of flattery to him. All this seemed to draw me closer to, rather than give me release from. these tolerated and feared pests of Spanish society. We dired at the aristogratic Fonds Francesca, covert scowls, under which I trembled with shame, but which Ruperto acknowledged in pride and with interest, greeting us from landlord and guests. Then El Americano must accept the chulo's hos-pitality among his kind. A fatality of misadventure seemed upon me. I could be robbed of little now, and became, that I might see the chulas themselves, a chulo's guest. A short walk from the Fonda Fran-desca brought us to No. 7 Calle Colon, where Ruperto in flowing oratory and with flaming cologium, let me know that at this delorous and sanctified spot the great Columbus died. Passing this, we shortly turned into a dim and unlighted street, a part of the old quarter or Valladolid, and part of the old quarter of validolid, and in a moment more, entered a still darker and more gloomy entrada that led to a patio or open court of very great size, but weird, dreary and terrible in its suggestiveness of human bondage of body and soul and haunting intimations of unrecorded

tragedies. A GRUESOME PICTURE. I could do no more nor less than follow ny over-attentive host; but in every shadow lurked a danger, and in every sound came a portent of harm. The structure, several hundred years before, had been a chief fonds or hotel of the city. Here and there hung dim lights in great iron frame-works, and from these the broken and ramshackle galleries, marking the different stories of the interior could be dimly seen; while in the center of the court, water larily gurgled center of the court, water lazily gurgled from a broken fountain—saddening type of the lost and wretched lives filling every al-coba and cranny from roof to cellar. Pausing at the second gallery Ruperto with a grandiloquent wave of his hand, remarked: "Here was once the olden aristoracy of pain. We are the later and better blood!" I could see that nearly everyone of the MUST USE THE ROD.

Knoxville's School Board Returns to

Corporal Punishment.

Questioned by Some.

POINTERS ON SCHOOL GOVERNMENT

The Knoxville School Board took action

at its last meeting which may be of interest

The matter was brought before the board

and, after some discussion, it was decided that the board would thereafter look after

some of the parents.

at school the teacher is

A PROXY PARENT. This question is being talked about, and

This question is being talked about, and at the coming institute of the boroughs of Knoxville, Mt. Washington and Beltzhover the last of March, that, as well as the whole question, will probably be discussed. It may be introduced by a paper, taking both sides, read by some one, and then be offered for general discussion. Again, it may come up for debate. The question is a live one, and it will come before the institute in some way.

fore the institute in some way.

When a DISPATCH reporter visited the Knoxville school building to learn a little turther in regard to the matter, he found

drews, of the St. Clair township schools, and Arthur Bennett of the Mt.

Oliver schools, outlining the programme for the coming institute. Prof. Montgomery said that the board took the action reseind-

ing their former order, first because a peti-

tion for such a move had been signed by all the teachers, and second because the citizens

demanded it. Their request came from the obvious fact that the discipline of the school

was suffering, and that something should be done to place it on a better standing.

GOVERNED THROUGH FEAR.

through any adherence to the old maxim that "to spare the rod will ruin the child,"

but that taking away the power to use it

took their supremsey from them. It was

not always necessary to use the rod, but the fact that a child knew that such was in the

power of the teacher, was sufficient to in-sure discipline. If children knew that the

teacher could not whip them anyway, no matter what they did, they could be an ever-

ers' powers, and he lost in easte in their eyes. Mr. Montgomery said that the rule

of abolishing corporal nunishment might work in some places, but in Knoxville the

time was not ripe for such a move.

The other two professors reiterated Mr.

any power under the State laws governing schools to take any action. They did not

believe in using the rod, but believed that such power should be given them, that the

scholars may know they must behave them-selves. There are many bright scholars

whom the teachers have to punish, just to take the "deviltry" out of them and get

them down to an understanding of what they are at school for. Those same scholars

often stand at the head of their class. If they were sent home, all would be changed.

Mr. Montgomery said that it was not

Prois. J. P. Mont the Knoxville schools; drews, of the St. Cla

nearly an hundred alcobas was occupied. Dim lights shone from the open doors or the paneless windows. Here and there could be heard low and earnest converse between chulas, or chulas and chulos. Oaths, imprecations or drunken shouts filled the place. Here the thrum of a guitar; over youder, the scholing of some women near, the click the sobbing of some woman; near, the click of the castinet; beyond, dancing or bacchanalian song. We came to the third gallery and entered a near alcoba. There was no light. Ruperto remarked upon it, and added: "It is easy got." Then he spurned something in a corner with his foot. A little cry of surprise and pain, but with not a terrorize tank in it were the response. reproving tone in it, was the response. He then demanded a light, and the chula that had been thus affectionately awakened sped from the room and soon returned with a pewter lamp, lighted and burning brightly. The mite of a thing looked at her chulo with a pewter server at the serv wonderment in her great lustrous eyes at the presence of the stranger, but he paid no attention to her inquiry save to order her to inform her companions in the old fonds

FEBRUARY 15, 1890.

"Love requires little splender in Sonin," remarked Ruperto, as his eyes followed mine around the desolate alcobs. "If the stomach is full, the purse not all skin, the vestidos excellent, the heart light and one's ama obedient, what need for more?"

that Ruperto and a guest desired entertain-

REMINDERS OF A PAST CENTURY. Considering my surroundings I had no inof petulant protest, the result of Ruperto's chula's mission. Lights began to grow more frequent in the old patic; the tuning of a few musical instruments were heard; now and then eastinets elattered a staceato as in portent of coming possibilities; my own companion disposed of his huge caps, and prigged himself up a bit, and in a short prigged himself up a bit, and in a short time the little messenger returned, notably improved in her own appearance, and with the one word "Ahara" ("now") fell in behind us, as we passed out upon the gallery, like any other well-governed slave. We first went from alcoba to alcoba around three of the galleries, paying our respects to those found within, being received with such courtesies and with so many "gracias," that it swept one's fancies to the romances of that it swept one's fameles to the romances of the Spanish knighthood of middle ages, or seemed as though one had been transported in a trice to some wonderful masque of Spanish nobility in rags. In one alcoba, a chulo was sleeping off the effects of fiery aguardiente, his tawdry finery obscured by his hoge capa which covered him entirely, his loyal chula waiting at his side to minister to his slightest drunken whim or need. In another than the state of the sta other, three bright-eyed chulas were at work deftly plaiting serons or pouches for donkeybacks from the rushes they had themselves gathered along the upper banks of the Cauce Nuevo river. In another, a gay chulo re-clined against the wall accompanying his own not unmelodious song upon the guitar, while his chula sat near, cross-legged like a tailor, working as for dear life at joining huge untanned skins of pigs in which the native wine is stored and by the wine-carriers conveyed on donkeys or hand-trucks from deer to door.

from door to door. HER HUMBLE AND ONLY HOME Everyone of these nearly a hundred rooms was the only home the chula ever knew or knows. Whether she labors as

ment.
"See!" he said gaily, grasping his own chula by her luxuriant hair and whirling her fiercely about. "See!"—he ran his fingers into her pretty mouth and pulled her tongue from it, as one would handle an ailing horse-"Carlota once spoke impudently to Ruperto. Zi-l-i-i-pl" here he viciously tapped his knife—"the tongue went half in two! Is it not so, little sauce-pot?"

"Si, si, Senor!" radiantly from Carlota. "Aha, 'si, si,' senorita mea! And the next time"—here the brute spun the girl away from him among the dancers-"the next time it will all go, and the beautiful head

All this may be attractive to painters, dramatists and poets. The chulo may be a picturesque rogue, his poor slave, the chula, a woman of fate ful passion, ravisting beauty, pathetic history and all that. But I confess to a loathing beyond expression in the con-templation of the reality in this sort of "romantie" life. Spain is horribly honeylasting source of annoyance. Not only that, but it lowered their estimation of the teach-

THE SPANISH WOMAN AN ANIMAL. The chulo and chula principle extends far beyond these degraded types into highest grades and classes. Woman is merely an an-imal in Spain. She is the creature of man's whim, as a cockade is worn in the hat, a re-sette on the collar, a batble on the sleeve. It is easy to account for Spain's decay. No nation can live where the home is not all Montgomery's sentiments, and, moreover, did not think that the School Board had but the sweetest shrine; where the person, the rights, the possibilities, of woman are not a willing and sacred charge upon the

dreary and sodden old city in the center of a hollowed, tempest-blown plain. Bleak and wild are its surroundings; wild and bleak are its calles and planas. In an hour or two you may see all it has to show. Over there in the Plaza Mayor, Philip II., who was born here, held his first great auto de fe. Cervantes lived, when publishing Don Quix-Pablo, in the most marvelous platuresque all Europe can show, is here besides. That is all, save filth, bugs and quaint Asturian away by Jacas along with a score of merry Maragatos, freighters from the Basque country; reaching the splendid Sierra de Gusdarrama at nightfall of the second day; and, lodging at a little inn in the mountain pass at the foot of the majestic peak of Penalara, could see from its out-jutting spurs the filmy orange light blending above the plazas and passess of the royal city of EDGAR L. WAREMAN.

Don'r forget the hospital subscription list. It is promised that the Pittaburg Incline will be in operation inside of 60 days.

THE cables for the Castle Shannon Inclinhave arrived and it is promised that everything will be in readiness for operation by April L. DEPUTY SUPREME PRESIDENT G. W. Southside Union No. 803 Thursday evening, with 59 charter members. Thursday was selected as the meeting night. Application for charter will not be made for 30 days. The following were elected officers: Chanceller, W. E. Springer; Advocate, Thomas Collins; President, M. W. Kightley; Vice President, Mrs. James Fidler; Auxiliary, Mrs. W. W. Kightley; Secretary, William Richardson: Treasurer, Fred Fieger; Accountant, Dr. C. C. Hersman: Chaplain, Milton Churchi, Warden, A. L. Seyder; Sentinel, Mrs. Thomas Collins; Watchinan, Charles C. Fieger; Conductor, James Fidler; Assistant Conductor, Mrs. M. B. Fieger; Trustee, Milton Church; Representative to Grand Union, Fred Fieger; Examining Physicians, Drs. Poliock and Hersman.

A FIGHT FOR LI

DISCIPLINE GREATLY ENDANGERED The Validity of Their Former Action

my excuse for the love I have of every now

to those studying the question of corporal punishment in the schools. They rescinded their order abolishing corporal punishment and gave the teachers full power to use the whip at their own discretion. To give the and then as suddenly changing my mind and returning home again. I hate plans reader any insight into the significance of this action one must go back about three months, when there was a little trouble in the school and arrangements made long beforehand, and I generally act on the spur of the moover a too frequent use of the rod, as some thought, and consequent complaint from ment, although this habit, as the following

the discipline of the school. They then gave the order that corporal punishment should be totally abolished, and, should a scholar not "toe the mark," he was to be sent home. and for the lighter offenses he should be made to stand on the floor, or suffer some other mild means of punishment. At the time such action was taken there was a disagrapment as to the advisability of making such a move, but it was at last so decreed, and the teachers complied. It worked all right for a short time, but soon the parents began to complain. Some of the scholars didn't "care a cent" about such punishment, and rather liked it, because it AS GOOD AS PLAYING HOOKEY.

The parents, however, objected. They claimed that they paid taxes for their children's education, and they didn's propose to have them cut off, or there would be trouble. Again, the old question of partiality caused some parents to complain. In fact, the new experiment worked wrong sil around. I Stood Watching Them. story will show, has sometimes placed me in story will show, has sometimes placed me in awkward positions, yet, on the whole, I am none the worse for my way of proceeding.

About swenty years ago I suddenly left London in the height of the season on one of these unpremeditated voyages. I was weary of the sternal round of London life, The children aggravated the teachers and they had no power to give some of them the substantial punishment they needed, and could not use that power to frighten the could not use that power to frighten the pupils into subjection.

At last the principal and teachers all signed a petition to the School Board to resoind their action, and were joined by many citizens, who saw that the discipline of the school was suffering from the new rules. This was what lead the School Board at its last meeting to again place the sole power of government in the hands of the teachers. There was one other matter, too, that undoubtedly had some influence with them in their last decision. The validity of their action was questioned by some, backed by the State law governing schools, one clause of which states that during school hours the teacher is to execute the same power of discipline over the children as their parents would at home; in fact, that while at school the teacher is with its dinner parties, dances and drums, and so determined to be off at once, not caring much where to, so long as I had a

Four days afterward I found myself seated at the table d'hote of the Croce de Maita There were three separate hatchways. In

I AM getting rather old, and live more in the past than in the future, but I have knocked about so much, and met with so many strange adventures during my live, that this must be re I have of every now and intige down and a live our way, but, if the signore was good induced before another presents itself. Of course, the signore understands that we are poor men, and shall require some good induced ment to make us lose time by going out of our way, but, if the signore will pay us 100

my excuse for the love I have of every now and then taking up a pen and jotting down my recollections when I seem in a manner to live my life over again.

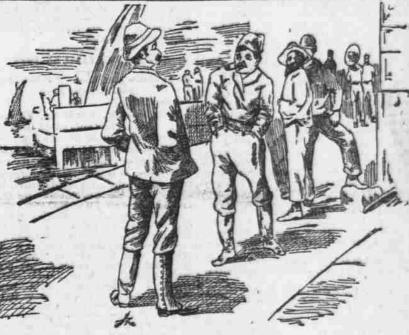
I was always of a roving disposition, and could never rest very long in one place, so that I have visited most parts of the habitable globe, leaving home sometimes at a day's notice, intending to be away for months, and then as suddenly changing my mind and returning home again. I hate plans and arrangements made long beforehand, and I generally act on the spur of the moment, although this habit, as the following.

I was now getting late, so we separated,

It was now getting late, so we separated, on the understanding that I was to meet Bartolo at the same place in the morning

I was there at the appointed hour, and found him waiting for me. His cousin, he said, had gone on board, and was getting things in order, as they were to sail at 6 that

After walking a mile among a sea of masts and sails of all colors and shades, we masts and sails of all colors and shades, we at last got to Bartolo's ship. She was a small coassing selucca with a large lateen sail, of the kind so common in the Mediterraneau. Antonio and the man I had first apoken to the night before were busy stowing away a hiscellaneous cargo of grain, fruit and baccala, or dried stockfish, which it is to be hoped tastes better than it smells. I stamped on board and was shown my is is to be hoped tastes better than it smells, I stepped on board, and was shown my cabin, if such it may be called. It was in the fore part of the ship, and close to the mast. I entered it through a narrow, dark hatchway and down a ladder of six or seven steps; and when I got, to the bottom I had to bend almost double, as it was simply a square box about 4 feet high and 6 feet wide. Bartolo had certainly not lied when he made me understand that I should have to rough it. In one corner was a wooden bunk, with a dirty derstand that I should have to rough it. In one corner was a wooden bunk, with a dirty sheepskin laid over it. Furniture there was none; there was a horrid smell of bilge water about the whole place, and the only light came through the open hatchway. Altogether a most uninviting place; but, reflecting that it was only tor one night, and that, the weather being fine, I should probably pass most of the time on deck, I settled to sail with them, and be on board again at 5:30. I now went on deck for a look round. There were three separate hatchways. In



I REPEATED MY QUESTION TO HIM.

Hotel at Genoa. But here, too, I was bored. and I began to wonder what had brought me. I knew no one in the place, and, hat-ing sight-seeing, what was I to do?

After dinner I lit a cigar and strolled down to the port, looked at the many curi-ous and varied craft packed together in the basin, and watched the picturesque groups

of sailors from all parts of the world.

While lounging about I came across a lot of rough-looking Italian sailors dressed in blue jerseys and jelly-bag scarlet cans. They particularly attracted me, for, being a bit of an artist, I have an eye for color, so I stood an artist, I have an eye for color, so I stood watching them for a minute or two while they were talking eagerly together, and I caught the words Garibaldi and Caprera. I said before that I am given to sudden impulses. One of these now seized me. Why not go and visit this here in his island home True, I did not know him personally, but I had always heard that he liked Englishmen, and received them hospitably. I was one of his most ardent admirers, and here was an opportunity of making his acquaintance and seeing his strange home.

Half an hour before I had no more thought

of Garibaldi than the man in the moon, and now I found myself suddenly engrossed by the idea, as if a visit to Caprera had been the dream of my life. But now was it to be managed? I walked up and down for a minute or two thinking, and then determined to speak to this group of sailors. I am a good Italian scholar, so had no difficulty upon that score, although sailor patois is rather different from the language used in polite society.

I approached the group and wished them

a "Buona serra;" then addressing myself to a tall, broad-shouldered fellow with a long black shaggy beard, I asked him if he knew of any ship sailing for Caprera and

knew of any ship sailing for Caprera and willing to take a passenger.

Italians are a very inquisitive race, and the fact that I, a stranger, had spoken to one of them, brought all the group, who had dispersed, close together to hear what I had to say.

The man I had addressed, after looking at the act then at his commanions, said. "An

the way for coasting vessels. I am only a common sailor, but here is the 'padrone' Bartolo; he is the owner of a felucea which trades between Genoa and Legisern; he may perhaps be able to tell the aignore what he asks. Eh, Bartolo, what do you say?"

Bartolo, thus addressed, came up to mo
with his hands in his trouser pockets and a

pipe in his mouth. He was a short, wry-looking man, with a black mustache and a dirty, unshaven face. He had a most evil expression of countenance, with a squiut in his right eye, and when he intended to smile he seemed rather to frown. Altogether he was about as untaking-looking an individual

as I ever met.

I repeated my question to him.
"Well," he said, "I don't often go to Caprera, for it isn't worth my while; but tomorrow night I am salling for Leghern, and as times are bad, if the aignore likes to make some arrangement with me and my cousin, who goes with me, we might manage to leave our regular course and land the signore on the island, but I must first con-suit with him, as he is part owner of the craft."

sait with him, as he is part owner of the craft."

The plan seemed as if it might answer, so I sent him off for his cousin to a heighboring wine abop, and they soon returned together. He was a very different looking man from Bartolo, and I rather liked his appearance. A tall, stout-looking sailor with a bland smile, but I noticed that he was entirely noder Bartolo's thumb and acrossil with him purchase before leaving. under Bartolo's thumb, and agreed with him

in everything he said.

the middle one they were stowing away the cargo, and the one aft was used by the crew.
I walked back to the town and killed some time in looking into the different shop windows. I was much attracted by a gunmaker's, who displayed a great variety of arms. I don't know what first put it into my head, but while gazing at these weapons, the thought suddenly struck me that as I knew nothing of the men to whom I was trusting myself, it might perhaps be as well to have



I Now Went on Deck for a Look Round. ome weapon of defeuse about me. True, that in my traveling bag I carried a life pre-server given me years ago, and which had alept there harmlessly ever since; but still a revolver would be more useful, in case of so-cidents; so I walked into the shop, and after looking several of them over, ended by pur-chasing a small one, with a packet of cartridges.

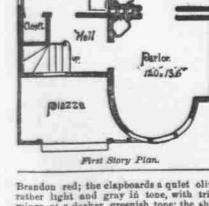
I now went to the hotel to pack up my The man I had addressed, after looking as me and then at his companions, said: "Ah, signore, it will be a difficult matter to find a ship going to Caprera, for there is but little came across the life preserver. I was about to chuck it aside when I thought I might as to chuck it aside when I thought I might as My arrangements were soon complete. I called the hotel keeper and told him I was

going away for two or three days, and pro-posed to leave the remainder of my luggage



I Sat on Deck.

purchases before leaving.
At 6 o'clock sharp we left the harbor with a fair wind. It was a beautiful evening; not



Kitchen

100 e14.0

Brandon red; the clapboards a quiet olive, rather light and gray in tone, with trim-mings of a darker greenish tone; the shinles in the gable ends a dark quiet red. Paint the exterior doors a deep bottle-green. It is well to add here that the painting is not included in the cost of the house, but is, with the decorations and fittings, an extra. A dado is a space above the from three to four teet in height, separated from the space above by a light molding to match the wood, called a chair-rail, and its object is to break the monotony of an unre

lieved pattern the whole height of the The subject of wall covering is a broad one, and so much is to be said and considesed in the way of harmony with regard to other furnishings, as to make it a subject of almost endless discussion. Perfectly plain tinte are always the satest.

We with age.

Pretty, bright paper for these rooms may be purchased for 6 cents a roll and upward; the ceilings tinted to match, or left white, as desired.

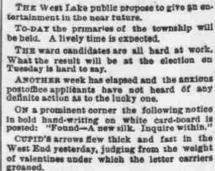
Here the woodwork is cherry, rubbed desired.

Second Story Plan. Above this, the friese or top border is delicate blue-green, soft red and gold, over a medium tone of yellowish brown, and above this again the ceiling color, a soft buff tone, is brought down to the top of the door finish,

finishing with a wood molding.

The dining room enters directly through tolding doors from our parlor or living room. The woodwork is oak, slightly darkened an antique shade; the walls are warm brownish old-gold tone, and the celling a quiet, soft green-blue.

The second floor has three good chambers and a bathroom; in these, the woodwork is good selected pine, finished with shellac, and rubbed down to a smooth, even surface, imparting a rich gold hue that improves



This house is well adapted to young housekeepers, just starting out in life, and not above doing their own housework, as all

not above doing their own housework, as all the rooms are convenient and compact. Two simple wood mantelpieces are included in the estimate, as also a small cellar under the kitchen and dining room only. Of course, improvements and additions may be made with good effect, and every dollar adds just so much to the comfort, convenience, and value of the house.

AMONG WEST ENDERS.

Items of News and Neighborhood Gossip of Local Interest.

To-MORROW will be "politicians' day" at the

THE ghost has at last disappeared

of valentines under which the letter carriers THE West End Mannerchor will commence the erection of a hall on Steuben street on of about March I. Final action will be taken at To-NIGHT the fair of the German Evangel-

ical Church at West End Rink closes. There has been some lively hustling for the different prizes to be awarded. Ar the meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the West End M. E. Church Tuesday evening preparations were made for the "Pink Tea," Washington's Birthday.

MISS EDITH MCELROY, of Pompton, N. J., and Miss Blanche Hughes, of Brookville, Pa., are spending a few weeks with Miss Anne Smith, of Western avenue.

THE "Scotch Tea" given by the Eleventh U. P. Church last night was well attended. The sutertainment was a marked success, though it was a bad night. They netted a fair sum as a result. W. S. GLAZIER, who has been in the employ

of W. H. Speaker for nearly eight years, has accepted a position as traveling salesman for T. C. Jenkins. A pleasant future in his new field is wished for by his many friends and fellow THE Epworth League held their first meeting

of the year on Tuesday evening. The attendance was large. Next Tuesday they will hold their monthly social at the West End M. E. Church. A good turn out of the members at this social will once more revive their former rood machines. THE Banksville Glee Club will hold a ball and reception for the benefit of William Sat-ton, at Eltringham's Hall, Banksville, Friday evening February 21. The managers are John Sheppard, John Davis, Thomas Chapple, Wat-kin Francis, William Brazil, Heary Chapple, Jr., David Reese,

A POOR, honest scissor-grinder had his ma

THE people of Chartiers township are jubiant over the rapid progress of the prospective electric railroad from Mansfield to the city limits. A few months ago the road was surnese matting or a bright checked Canton matting is pretty, and has the added merit of cheapness. A width of carpet running through the hall and up the stairs, with the veved and plans submitted as to the best route. This was not considered as a definite action. It was not until a charter had been applied for It was not until a charter had been applied for that the public began to realize that such a project was on foot. Many old residents who say that they are tired climbing hills are will-ing to subscribe from \$500 to \$1,000 as stock. If Chartiers township can boast of a "rattling" election, why cannot they boast of a "rattling" electric road? By the time that this road is completed the West End will have a line, which, it is honed will then complete the content to the wood on either side stained a good dark black walnut, also looks well, and as our ways than paper, as the latter is apt to soil easily, and cannot be washed, yet both may it is hoped, will then complete the route to the city. After this is accomplished the average traveler will not consider it a wearisome half-

day's trip to the city. WITH the sweet melodies of music, the

CAUGHT ON THE HILLS.

were married by Rev. Robert T. Miller last Wednesday. ABOUT 20 couples invaded the home of Mr.

to add some lady members to their number. Rumor has it that they will give a grand concert in the near future. DANIEL MCQUADE, of Jucunda street,

accident in the factory of the Pittsburg Shoe Company last Wednesday, by having his hand caught in the splitting machine. His hand passed through the machine, which has about a quarter of an inch space between the knives. The hand was horribly mangled.

POLITICALLY speaking, things are rather lively in Knoxville at present, and of candidates there is no end. Last Monday night W.

honor of its men.

Traveling hither, less time will serve you at Valladolid than answered for me. It is a

ote, at 14 Calle del Rastro. Columbus diec at 7 Calle Colon. And the facade of Sar peasants shivering about the vile bodegas or squatting within church porches and about the deserted squares. You would fly from the marrow-chilling place by rail, cursing its foudas and porteros. I hastened

SHORT SOUTHSIDINGS.

ered for Birminghamers.

BROWN, of the Equitable Ald Union, organized Southside Union No. 803 Thursday evening,

COULDN'T TRY IT ON. A Mistake in the Cluthing Business Stopped by the Police. Detective P. Fitzgerald yesterday anw a

man about 5 feet 9 inches high walk into the second-hand clothing store at 1116 Penn avenue, with a small chinchilla overcoal with a velvet collar, and evidently made for a boy of about 15 years of age. The detective followed the man, and asking him after he had offered the carment for sale whose it was, received the answer that the vender was also the owner. Fitzgerald, showing his authority, then

said, "Try it on," and the gentleman who wished to "put up" the garment registered as John Nichols in Central station, while the owner of the coat can get the same by applying at the office of Inspector McAleese

BECEIPTS FOR JANUARY. As Shown by the Books of the Departmen

of Public Works. The Department of Public Works reports the following returns for January: Allegheny Wharf.
Southstile Wharf.
City Scales.
Bureau of Water
Sureau of Water Assessments.
Bureau of Highways.

ARLO BATES has discovered same re-