THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1890.

otherwise in voluminous folds of white gar-ments. Following soup comes the universal

meal. At its conclusion, from the quaint

moments for this kindly custom, par-

old sideboard, or quainter mahogany cup-board, the hostess will bring a glittering decanter of cherry brandy. This is served in tiny glasses, and all. including the ser-yants who assemble in the dining room a

take. Then again come the eigars, eigarettes

and a half hour of banter and rally, in the enjoyment of both of which the hostess often

PECULIAR COOKING STOVES.

The regime of the lowliest peasant in Spain does not differ a whit from the one de-

cludes these. No stoves or ranges can be found in Spain save infrequently in the

houses of the nobility, and at those more important hotels where wealthy travelers are entertained. In these the French cuisine is in vogue. In every kitchen of the mid-

dle classes, or cottage of the peasantry, will be found a solid brick structure built against

the wall and with a flat top. Into this, from the interior side, extended little apertures,

perhaps 18 inches deep, with openings a foot square. Round holes from four to six inches

in diameter are cut in the top of each.
These, literally "pigeon-holes," are called hornillas. They are all the stoves the people of Spain ever knew. Charcoal is lighted in the hornilla, fanned to a white

heat by wisps of rushes, or by the tiny fuelle or bellows, and all food is cooked above these, chiefly in cumbrous earthen-

ware ollas or pots.

The puchero is ordinarily made by sim-

mering for four hours finely cut lumps of bacon and beef (often varied with bits of mutton, chicken and fish) in one pot. In another, briefly, all manner of edible veget-

ables are placed and stewed until tender, and to these are often added bits of chopped

sausage or pork for seasoning. The vegeta-ble mess is cooked low, that is, until no more than juicy. This is first placed in a large receptacle, and the contents of the other olla, which have also been cooked un-

til tender and savory, are turned over the

in his puchero every day of his life; and anyone who has partaken of the delicious and savory dish, with a good appetite whet-ted by miles of tramping behind the grate-ful act, will know how to honor his humble

POOR EXCUSES FOR FOOD.

But all Spanish peasants are not able to afford the daily luxury of the puchero. Then

other and cheaper stews, broths and soups take its place. There is the bacallao herbi-do, or soaked codfish and stewed potatoes; the rich stew of rice, oil, salt and water; the

olla diversa, a sort of puchero with what-ever can be scraped together for its ingre-

dients; the potaje or pottage of oil, beans, potatoes, red pepper and water; his sopa de ajo or garlie soup, of broken bread, oil, salt and garlie; and that perhaps poorest excuse for food iu Spain, the gazpaco, which, in summer, forms almost the exclusive subsistance of the lowly. It is composed of spring

times are marvelously cheap in Spain-th-

commoner pure wines selling in rural dis-tricts at 6 and brandy at 8 cents per quart— become really a part of the food of the peas-autry. Every morning on setting forth to labor all members of the family take a

copeta or tiny glass of brandy, or brandy in

which anise-seed has been soaked, and munch a few crumbs of bread. This serves

until the desayuno or breakfast. The wife

and children who remain at home make this

meal upon potaje, or oftener of fruit and bread, or raw vegetables and bread.

The husband, when leaving for his day's labor stores his tobacco, matches and per-haps a bit of sausage in his sombrero, and is always provided with the alforja, a small

saddle-bag, which is slung over his shoul-

der. This contains two or three pounds of

bread, salt, raw vegetables, especially to-matoes, which are eaten by the dozen, and

fruit in its season. When he returns at night, if in summer, the entire family take

their comida upon stones or three-legged stools outside the choza door, or if in winter

the savory puchero, or other stew is eaten

from the same huge dish, or as I have seen in Brittany, fairly divided and dished into cavities in the thick top of the stationary table within. Then if it be within the peas-

ant's means, a draught of wine from the wine-skin is taken and this family of few

needs or anxieties, after the never-failing

cigaretts, are ready for sweet and dreamless

FAMOUS BULL-FIGHTERS.

Strolling through the magnificent cafes of

Barcelona yesterday with my friend, the ad-

vocate he was able to do me what he re-

garded as the highest favor and honor that

can come to a stranger in Spain. This was an introduction to an ambitious and already

almost famous bull-fighter, or espada, of this city. This recalled personal rem

cences of this class of men and some inter-

esting facts concerning the greatest two liv-

ing espadas, Fraucisco Sanchez and Luis Mazzantini. The latter I have known. Perhaps the most famous of all matadors,

the espada primero of the world, is Francisco Sanchez (alias Lagartijo). He is probably the most daring, skillful bull-fighter that ever lived. His handling of the wild and

savage bulls of Jarama is something marvel-ous. He now seldom appears, \$10,000 being the price demanded and secured in advance

for each performance. He is a very great pet with the Spanish nobility, is very rich, and was the warm personal friend of the late King Alfonso. Other famous espadas are Rafael Molina, Angel Pastor, Jose Gomez, Hermosilla, Juan Sanchez and Luis

The latter is rapidly becoming the first

Spanish favorite. His life has been full of romance and adventure. He was destined for the priesthood by his parents, who were people of refinement and proper aspiration.

He possessed a poetic, restless nature, and ran away from the university. Joining a band of strolling musicians, he wandered for several years through the Spanish provinces, breaking many a fair lady's heart, and haven heart broken by a sweet little

ing his own heart broken by a sweet little peasant girl of Aranjuez. His friends finally found him and secured him a Government

position in the postal department at Madrid. But he deserted this. Then he wrote poems which were gladly printed, but would not sell. Soon he sang in opera; but fame was too great a laggard. Then he publicly an-

nounced that he would become the most fa-mous bull-fighter of Spain. Spain laughed

mous buil-inghter of Spain. Spain laughed at him. That alone gave him note. Then he gave the Spanish people this saying: "Not a king, but a tenor or a bull-inghter only can enslave Spain!" He is still young. He is always a gentleman. He has already amassed wealth, and is the only rival of the peerless espada Francisco Sanches in the affections of the recoile of Spain.

affections of the people of Spain.

EDGAB L. WAKEMAN.

IT fetches one up very short, to be seized

with pleurisy, pneumonia, or any acute throat or lung affection. Dr. Jayne's Ex-pectorant proves a handy help in such at-tacks, and is besides a good old-fashioned remedy for all coughs and colds.

former. The highest ambition of the peas ant is that he may have bacon or other mean

make the entire repast.

ANOTHER COZY HOMESTEAD.

How a Man of Moderate Means Can Build and Furnish a Comfortable Home.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

merited.

the ceiling, and style of cornice; the amount of sunlight the room receives and the direc-

be known.

The use to which the apartment is put

Pick out the hody paper for the walls

first, then grade or "match" all else up to it.

Nine rooms out of ten are spoiled or seri-

ously marred by the independence, preju-

dice or perversity of the purchaser who wants, and it must be confessed from a busi-

ness standpoint, ought to have his own way.

A good salesman will "catch" the direc-

OLID comfort above all things is the size and general character of the room; desire of the number and position of doors and windows; average man the form of the fire place; the condition of average man of moderate means and mbition in

nilding a ome. While this is a good precept and a needful in this age of outward show and often inward meagerness, it need not be carried to the verge of severity, as much may be done for beauty's sake, with little, if any sacrifice to the just, true principle, home

The house presented with this issue is not expensive to build, and yet is fine enough for any neighborhood, as the adjacent buildings may be large or small, with equal appropriateness. A large expansion root, such as is shown here suggests coolness and comfort luring the hot season and ample protection as well from winter's storms.

The materials used in the exterior con struction are: foundation walls, stone; first floor, clapboarded; second story and roofs, shingled. The story heights are for first

ing just what suits, subject to the condition of use to which the article is to be put. In the selection of paper haugings the person-ality of the purchaser should not be sub-

to use stoves, yet a fireplace and mantel in the parlor would add much to its attractive-

ness, and add but little to the original cost

The washroom, situated, as may be seen by

a glance at the plan, back of the kitchen,

supplied with stationary tubs, and supplied

with hot and cold water, a great convenience

to the housekeeper, and one of the "solid

comforts" referred to above.

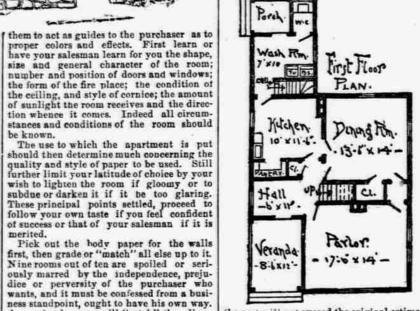
verted. The cellar is under the kitchen only, but may be extended if desirable. No open fire-

These two great features, the wall and ceiling decoration and draperies have been considered more at length here, as they are the first and most important factors in the arranging of a home, all else to a greater or less extent being subservient to them, as in furnishing the needs and tastes of the householder are made easier by the correct principles embodied in the keynote. No atprinciples embodied in the keynote. No attempt has been made in this article to dictate the fine gradiations of color from hall to attee as the slightest variation in condition will mar or utterly destroy the scheme; but an attempt made to lead the householder, by suggesting a few of the fundamental principles to be considered in fitting and furnishing, leaving the consummation to his or her own judgment in the matter of detail. matter of detail.

Before closing, a few words, not dictatorial, but merely suggestive as to one room only, the parlor; as will be seen by the sketch, the interior seems a little elaborate for so simple a house, but it is the "center" room of the house life, and a little more elaboration for dignity's sake is not out of place.

The woodwork may be of pine or white-

wood in style slightly architectural rather than decorative as more fitting the nature of the apartment. The woodwork should be painted in quiet color to harmonize with the wall and ceiling, and it will be found that in spite of its apparent elaboration



the cost will not exceed the original estimate

not and the smaller sketches, the simple what-not and the small bamboo table, are sugges-tive of good and effective furniture for the parlor; these find their place more among the odds and ends of decorative effects, rather than among the "solid comforts," but it must be borne in mind that the little reour minds out of every-day ruts, and help to lighten our burden, simple as they may seem to the practical business man who looks more for the "solid" than the "ethe-tie," in his home life.

MANY OIL SUITS ENTERED.

the decision of non-forfeiture of an oil

Some idea of the suits already instituted by farmers to recover rentals on leases supposed to be forfeited was given by a member of the exchange yesterday.

Colonel E. H. Dyer, of the Kanawha Oil Company, says the celerity with which the average farmer got onto the fact that he had the leaser in his power, was something wonderful. The news spread like a plague, and an enormous number of suits will be entered. The decision is very unjust, he says, inasmuch as the farmer has the best of it. The general result, however, will be of ben-efit to the trade, as there will be a summary squelching of the speculator in land, who wheedles the farmer by promises, then either sells out at a big figure, or if the land is worthless, throws up the lease. This sort of adventurer never intends to drill a well, and as for rentals, never gives the farmer any-thing but promises. As a result the farmer has become so excessively wary and shy that he soon promises to become extinct as a easer, except to well known companies. There are, he said, no doubt many oil companies, or even individual leasers, who have in their possession from 200 to 500 leases, supposed to have lapsed, and if they are pushed for back and for future rentals, it

There is only one really good lease, a new one issued, that will protect all parties. This lease is the Heydrick No. 4, and there is a general rush to put this lease in the place of the old non-forfeitable affair.

The producers' combination at the Exchange is quietly working for a clause in the present law that will help them out of their difficulty, but just now there seems to be no other way than to use only those leases which have the proper saving clause, in case the land is not profitable. This, however, will not help them out of leases made if possible) to a chuckling farmer for land good enough for turnips perhaps, but the oil man isn't in that business.

Colonel Sam Dick, of Meadville, who is a bitter opponent of Delamater, went East last evening. "That indorsement the Senator received in his county does not mean

us unawares.

"Andrews had been working quietly in the field for some time. Not long ago Delamater delivered a warm eulogy of Senator Quay at a meeting of the Young Men's Republican Club in Meadville that will hurt

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FRENCH CHALLIS .- An immense assort ment of the handsomest printings from the best makers' lines. The styles we show cannot be obtained elsewhere in this city. both the gentieman and lady of the house address as "My daughter," seems to be, rather than eating, the chief aim of the family gathering. At dinner you will find the TTSSU HUGUS & HACKE.

IRON City Beer always leads, because its merits. Telephone 1186.

The Every Day Food of Mountaineers, Grandees and Espadas.

SOME QUEER KITCHEN UTENSILS.

THE LITTLE LUXURIES OF THE POOR

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] BARCELONA, SPAIN, February 27 .- I may not be true the world over that the physical aspect of a country reflectively stamps facial peculiarities upon those who all their lives are subject to such unconscious influence: but, during my few weeks wandering in Spain, I have been repeatedly impressed with a similarity between a universal look of sadness in the faces of men, women and children and an almost universal sadness and desolation on the face of nature. This is, of course, an observation in a general sense. Spaniards of cities, and all Spaniards in social and business activity, possess unusual light and luminousness of face. So, too, here and there in fruitful valleys and mountain glens are the most colorful bits of scenery one can anywhere find to enjoy. But I never yet came upon any country whose general aspect prompted so lugubrious emotions, or the faces of whose people, unless stimulated into ex-

pressiveness by unusual prompting, wore so

I have now, and in something of a zig-

voebegone and doleful a seeming.

zag way, giving opportunity for extended scenic observation, traversed the Spanish peninsula from the Atlantic to the Mediterranean, and in all that distance have not set eyes upon a square mile of territory where forest, stream, vale, and habitation of man or beast, blended in the perfection of harmony and repose, such as can be found in ten thousand spots in New England, ten times ten thousand in old England, and ten times that number throughout the whole of our own loved land. Rivers are torrents tearing through grimy and unshapely crags, or streams of chocolate-colored putridity pushing through verdureless valleys to the sea. Valleys, save in rare instances are lonesome reaches of leaden land, with no marks of the husbandman's home-love, care and thrift that tempt, despite sterility, the sheltering thicket, copse or orchard. Mountains are either fearful and forbidding peaks, shattered by volcanic action, or interminable barren billows of treeless clay against a steel blue sky. Desolate moors, biectless sternes, impressyrable moors, and objectless steppes, immeasurable morass and waste, complete the desolation upon which the traveler's eye vainly searches for restful beauty and winsome loveliness in nature. They are not in Spain.

THE SAD-FACED SPANIARDS.

Even the forests which may be found, ex-Even the forests which may be found, excepting only the chestnut groves of Galicia, seem to have been pounded back into the earth by tempests of wind or pinched and shriveled by simoon and sun; while the much-sung olive groves of Spain, aside from their trifling foliage of grayish blue and green, seem hacked, gnarled and twisted into shapeless deformities. Indeed, this characteristic of gnarledness chows not this characteristic of gnarledness shows not only in the trees and shrubs, but also in the very herbs of Spain. I cannot understand how the most sunny-hearted traveler can see in such desolation, insufficiency and de-formity, aught but dreariness and sadness; and, whether or not all this has had through the centuries the effect produced by assimilation of kind in taking brightness and sunniness from the countenances of the people of Spain, I do know that the average Spanish face, in repose, has a look both of vacuity and dolorousness in it that sug-

I have found peasant women sitting at their choza doors, mountaineers resting beside winding goat paths, sentinelas pausing in their beats, officers seated in their saddles, business men for a moment alone, friars halting as if in meditation, and the fairest of Spain's fair women unconscious of observation at their balconies, each enjoying good fortune according to their place in world, and each with a face so full of that which ordinarily bespeaks all but extreme anguish, that one could not but feel a sense of the keenest pity for the pathos there be your presence: grouse them with music or terest, or social friction, or love, and the whole body is at once in action, the entire mental power is instantly marshaling its various forces, and whatever is that marvelous and mysterious thing shining through human eyes and giving play to every lineament of the human face, kindles and flames

into matchless radiance and light. A DIGNIFIED PEOPLE. I have never seen the subject discussed and only yesterday I asked an intelligent Barcelonese about this sadness in Spain's face and the faces in Spain. He was Catalonian, a Spaniard and an advocate; three kingdoms of egotism in one empire of assurance. He shrugged his shoulders and gravely answered; "Spain is older than Palestine. Her fair color is faded a trifle. Her people are grave and mournful in repose because of the weight of their dignities. Spaniards are the first and greatest of men." The answer will hardly satisfy everybody; but the subject may be one of interest to

hose who come after me in Spain. There is one important advantage, in the ine of information, which my tramping in foreign countries gives me over the observations of the precise and formal traveler. He proceeds with due stateliness from the lead-ing hotel of one city to the leading hotel of another, where, barring trifling forms, he is served with the same viands, prepared in the same manner, even if he should make a cir-cuit of the globe. In my humbler associations country eat, how they eat it, and, pretty generally, how it is prepared. The people of Spain are never gourmands. Save in cer-tain quarters in the great cities, the tables even of the aristocracy are not to be com-pared in richness and variety of food with those of Americans in moderate circumstances. Practically, there are but two meals each day, the desayuno or breakfast, at 11, and the comids or dinner, at 5 or 6 o'clock. In the houses of the well-to-do, were you companion or guest, the breakfast room and breakfast would seldom be found more extravagant than this: The room has marble and stone flagging, whitewashed walls, and perhaps a tiny fountain playing near the folds of the swaying cortina before a vast, and often iron-barred, window. The chairs will be of rosewood, mahogany or ebony, straight, tall and comfortable; the table is huge and broad; its linen is im-maculate and fine; while its plate is groesquely figured and massive.

AN INFORMAL DINNER. Flowers are often piled loosely on some before you. There will be a few decanters wine; as many piles of excellent crisp bread; and, winter or summer, several plates of fruit. Soup is served first. Meat and vegetables follow; and then fruit and wine are enjoyed. The entire meal is without formality, and both as to the order of serving and manner of partaking, is invariably to each individual's liking. After fruit and wine come the cigar and cigarette; and during the entire meal, conversation, often

extending to whimsical banterings with the

pare-armed criadas or serving girls, whom

family's habits quite as simple. The table is likely to be set nearer the window. Its linen is fresh and snowy white. There are gallons of ice-cold water in huge glass decanters. Fruit, usually melons and oranges in season, are bountifully piled upon the table—the melons already sliced to be handed around, the oranges pared and set near you by the dozen. Then the soup is brought by the servant, still bare armed, but otherwise in voluminous folds of white gar-THE PEOPLE THIRST.

Citizens Cannot Drink the Unpalatable River Washings.

SOME POINTERS ON A PURE SUPPLY

A Plan for Utilizing Mountain Springs in the Yough Valley.

puchers of the Spaniards, that stew of all sorts of fish, flesh, fowl and vegetables, which is ever food, drink and desert among poor and rich, and which, with bread of the est quality and marvelous bounteousness, OTHER TALK ON A LIVE QUESTION The common red wine of Spain is drunk out of old-fashioned tumblers throughout

"Ugh! What nasty stuff," is the general exclamation on the Southside when a citizen holds a glass of water up before drinking it. The condition of the water the past week has become unbearable. It is not only muddy, but slimy and smells bad. In fact, it is impossible for some to drink it, except from necessity, and then, though it satisfies thirst in a measure, it leaves a taste in the mouth that suggests fever or some other disease and is nauseating. If a pitcher of water stands for an hour or so, a black sediment forms in the bottom a quarter of inch scribed save in degree. The puchero is everybody's dish twice a day if it can be aftered, and on the tables of the rich or poor no pastry or puddings are ever seen. The Spanish method of cooking fortunately president there. No store or ranges can be thick and the water is still so muddy that one cannot see his hand on the opposite side of the glass.

It is common when two citizens meet and the subject is broached, for one to say, "I have not drunk any water for weeks." At the boarding houses no one drinks water; it is all tea, coffee or milk. Many, who never drank anything stronger than water before, have had to resort to coffee or tea to quench their thirst. The saloons, too, have noticed an increase in their patronage. "If such is the case now what will we do when warm weather comes?" said a lady to a DISPATCH man. "I have got along until just recently because I had ice; but what are we to do when we cannot get 1ce? There is no ice left and even if the companies have machine ice, it will come so high that we cannot afford to buy it. With a view of finding out just what the

citizens do think in regard to the water question and a remedy, a DISPATCH reporter started out on an interviewing tour. Alderman Succep was first questioned. He said: "There is no use of talking about the condition of the water; it is too well known to agitate. We have to drink, and I suppose will have to put up with it."
"But is there no remedy? What do you think ought to be done?" queried the re-

SOME OTHER SOURCE NECESSARY. "Well, the final outcome will be that the city will have to look to some other source for its water supply, and that time is not far distant. The towns all along the rivers are making them too much like sewers. Where that source will be must be determined by

that source will be must be determined by engineers who are perfectly acquainted with the subject of water supply."

"What do you think about the lakes as a source; do you think this scheme, which has often been broached, practical?"

"Well, it might be practical, but too costly. There must be other sources of supply in the mountains. There are many mountain streams; why not utilize some of mountain streams; why not utilize some of them? Take the Cheat river, for instance It is only about 64 miles, in a straight line from Pittsburg. There are other streams that may be nearer. That could all be ascertained by a little investigation. If you want to find out more about the water

sources in the mountains see John W. Kemmler." Mr. Kemmler was seen, and proved to be very well informed on the subject. He has traversed most of the streams about Pitts-burg for some miles while searching for Indian mounds and pursuing his other archæological studies. He is an old resiinformation thus gained to account in formulating what he thinks would be a very feasible plan for obtaining a source of pure water supply. In explanation of his plans

MOUNTAIN SPRINGS AVAILABLE.

"I have thought a good deal over the water question. We cannot long use the water from the rivers. The towns all along the rivers are building up fast, and empty their contaminations into them. It is common practice along the river to throw dead horses or other dead animals into the rivers. Sewers and the filth from mills and factorie add to the contaminations. We must look to the mountains. The lakes are too far away to be considered until all else fails to point out a supply. The Yough-iogheny river has been spoken of, but its banks, too, are fast being dotted with settlements, and we must look beyond. Why not use the mountain springs in the Yough Valley? There are large springs all along the valley; or wherever the small streams enter into the Yough they could be utilized.

"Reservoirs could be made at the different springs and the small streams could be dammed. A main supply pipe could run up the Youghiogheny Vailey, and pipes run up the Youghlogneny valley, and pipes run from the springs and streams to connect with it. It would be a system of drainage of the mountain sides. The pipes might have to run to the Blue Ridge, a little above Connelisville, but that would make the distance to Pittsburg short. I think it would make a natural fall of about 100 or 125 feet. That would hardly put the water into the Southside basin, which is 210 feet above the river. The Highland basin is 357 feet. Low basins could be constructed, and would be neces sary in order to have a supply always on

POINTERS ON WATER SUPPLY. "I have noticed one thing in my frequent jaunts along the wood, streams emptying into the river that beautifully illustrate the effect of the forests on water supply. At Thompson's station there is a little stream which starts up in the wood-

and the country is almost in its primeval state. The stream never runs dry, and the water is as pure and sparkling as a poet's dream would have it. Take streams like Saw Mill run, Chartiers creek and others I know, which were once the same. Now the woods are beginning to be thinned out, and the streams go dry sometimes. You find a stream with its banks fringed with trees and you are sure to find pure water.

Thomas Evans, the glass manufacturer, said that he was inclined to look at the matter from a liberal standpoint. He did not believe in blaming the Monongabela Water Company, but, if the water is im-pure, no matter who furnishes it, something should be done. Mr. Evans' residence is in Allentown, which receives its supply from a tank, the water being pumped from the reservoirs on the hill opposite the river pumping station. This doubtless ac-counts for the Allentown water being counts for the Alientown water being more clear than that on the Southside, as it gives it one more chance to settle. Mr. Evans said that the water should be properly filtered. At his home none is used without filtering or boiling. He said that Chautsuqua Lake would be a good source of supply, and the proper thing for the city to have done before they laid the main across the river at Tenth street. the main across the river at Tenth street at a big expense, would have been to com-bine with Allegheny and bring water from

Lake Chautauqua.

To add to the bad condition of the water, To add to the bad condition of the water, the pumping works of the Monongahela Water Company were short for gas Monday, and the reservoirs have been very low. The plumbers have been jubilant, as they have been kept busy fishing out chunks of mud from hydrants and tanks.

The bad condition of the water has boomed the sale of mineral and soda waters, as well as the sale on trade. The offer and

as well as the saloon trade. The coffee and tea dealers report a very lively trade this winter, which can be traced to more being drunk on account of the muddy water,



ROM CHAMBERS' JOURNAL-ILLUSTRATED BY THE DISPATCEL.

When the second son of the Right Honorable the Earl of St. Marylebone, commonly known as the Honorable John Wentworth, Richelieu Delancey, threw up his commission as a lieutenant in Her Majesty's Life Guards Blue, and vacated his apartments in the Albany, he purposed making an entirely fresh start in life. To accomplish this he not only left his native land, literally to pitch his tent some 6,000 miles to the westward of the British metropolis, but also repudiated so much of his name as was not absolutely necessary for his identification and the exigencies of business and society in the far West.

endeavors to construct his own fortune may be inferred from the fact that, some four years after the Honorable John's sudden disappearance from sundry Belgravian ball-as highly treasured as ever it had been by rooms and Pall Mall clubhouses, plain Jack the Hon. John Wentworth Biehelieu De-

man. Just who he was or where he hailed from, not even his employer knew. He had introduced himself as Spencer Knight, and claimed—although his years were less than 30—to be an 'old Westerner.' He told Jack that he was originally from 'the East,' but had settled in Wyoming when he was very young, with the intention of growing up with the coun-

How Delancey became acquainted with Spencer Knight matters little. The En-glishman stumbled across him in Kansas City, where Knight—after the manuer of Wyoming stockmen during the dull season —was indulging in a 'toot.' Delancey rendered the young fellow, who was a man after his own heart and about his own age, a valuable service, which saved Knight from the disgrace of arrest and possible imprison-ment; thereby placing the Western man for-ever in his debt. This was before Jack nad located as a ranchman. Being a fairly good judge of human nature, and rightly estimating that Spencer Knight rightly estimating that Spencer Knight would not speedily forget a kinduess, Delancey invited that young man to enter his service. The compact which they then made had never been regretted by either; for, after four years of hard work and constant companionship, if Knight beheld in Jack Delancey his ideal of a gentleman and a friend, Jack knew, as well as he was aware of his own existence that with his faithful That he was tolerably successful in his endeavors to construct his own fortune may be inferred from the fact that, some four years after the Honorable John's sudden disappearance from sundry Released and the sudden disappearance from sundry Released as a present the sudden disappearance from sundry Released as a present the sudden disappearance from sundry Released as a present disappearance from the fact that with his faithful servant and friend, Spencer Knight, he might safely intrust his possessions, his like, and—his honor. And by Jack Delance, that with his faithful servant and friend, Spencer Knight, he might safely intrust his possessions, his like, and—his honor. And by Jack Delance, the sundry sund



WHEN JACK DELANCEY FIRST SAW MET.

Delancey found himself the owner of a | lancey, of Her Majesty's Life Guards Blue, trifling matter of 30,000 acres of rich grazing lands, over which roamed the finest and largest herd of shorthorns in Wyoming Territory. Above and beyond all this, Jack Delancey was the most popular young man in the eastern part of the Territory, both among his neighbors-who were not very numerous-and with his 'cowboys,' who were decidedly numerous. To them all, after the Western style, he was Jack Delancey-no more and no less. But although this energetic scion of the House of St. Marylebone had discarded the 'Honorable' and the 'Wentworth' and the 'Richelien,' and had transformed 'John' into 'Jack,' he was still a Delancey. He might have called himself Moses Smith—he might have even adopted a Yankee drawl and seasoned the same with powerful Western slang, but he would still have remained a Delancey.

For, notwithstanding that the young man

affected big untanned boots, buckskin breeches, a red shirt, and a sombrero hat; though he dined at 12 o'clock with 'the boys, and excused without a murmur such luxuries as table linen, cut glass, and silverware; though he slept in a hammock, rolled up in rather coarse blankets, and took his morning plunge in the little creek which furnished bathing facilities for all his men—he was still Jack Delancey, and it needed not the courtesy title accorded him in Burke's 'Peerage' to proclaim this fine specimen of a sturdy Briton as the 'Honorable' Jack Delancey. So, although all the stockmen and tarmers and cowboys within 50 miles of the Delancey ranch freely addressed the weaithy, young Englishman as 'Jack,' they cheeriully yielded freely addressed the wealthy, young Eng-, lishman as 'Jack,' they cheerfully yielded him such marked deserence as was never paid to any other man in the Territory, and such as Jack Delancey himself had never dreamed of demanding. It was at the first big 'round-up' after

said a gaunt Kentuckian from a neighbor-ing ranch. 'He's got the generwine liquid in his veins, you kin bet! He's squar', boys, an' he's fair, so he is.'

'Be me faith, he is that same!' responded a son of Erin. 'He's a lad after St. Patrick's own heart. Shure he's aiqual to none-ar-

over last month, as he wur a dook or a Lord
Mayor or sumthin' when he wur on the old
sod. I'm a trifle shy of sech-like pranks as
palmin' off incogniter. Looks kinder slipthe girl was as ignorant as she was of Greek pery, as if a feller wur shamed of his own verbs and Egyptian hieroglyphics. Met name an' previous record.'
This last speaker was Calvin Larned, a

ranchman of small means and smaller endeavor, who made a practice of 'throwing mud' at his neighbors, and who was really only tolerated for the sake of his daughter

"That's right, Cal! Wouldn't be you if you didn't shoot your dirty mud,' retorted one of the men. 'Jack Delancey's got grit and sand, anyhow, which is more than can

be said of you.'

'And I tell you one thing, boys,' said a strapping young fellow, as the men mounted their ponies to resume their work; 'Jack Delancey has got something beside pluck—he's got a great kind heart and clean hands. It doesn't make any difference whether he was a Lord Mayor or a Lord Chancellor over younder—he was a gentlemen and he'.

Now, although Cal Larned had uttered from time to time many disparaging remarks in regard to his prosperous young neighbor similar to his speech at the 'roundup' dinner party, he was in reality very anxious to secure Jack Delancey for a sonin-law. As a matter of fact it looked as if this ambition of the lazy stockman would in all probability be gratified. In older communities, Cal Larned's surliness and general aptitude for picking quarrels might have been laid to that very convenient scapegoat, dyspepsia. On the plains of Wyoming that disease is unknown, and as cowboys usually 'call a spade a spade,' they passed upon Calvin Larned the very laconic but expressive verdict of 'mean cus.' To his general meanwhich reason, undoubtedly, he was toler-ably civil to Jack Delancey, and en-couraged his pretty daughter, Metta, to accept the attentions paid her by the hand-some Englishman. He figured on the probability that if Jack should marry Metta he might 'pool' his business interests with those of his son-in-law by turning over his miserably small herd of cattle to Delancey, and himself roam hither and thither at his own sweet will and at Jack's expense.

Own sweet will and a construction of the unsavory and unsatisfactory Calvin ever became possessed of so pretty Calvin ever became possessed of so pretty calving Matta Larned is one of and good a girl as Metta Larned is was the only marriageable girl within a day's articles in Wyoming, and unmarried women are especially few and far between. Metta Larned was unmarried, she was young, and It was at the first big 'round-up' after
Jack's arrival in the West, and the boys
were dining after a hard morning's work
branding the young cattle.

'That thar Delancey o' yourn is blooded!'
said a gaunt Kentuckian from a neighboring rane, 'He's got the generalized resolution at the superior of all her neighbors, except Jack Delancey
and, perhaps, Spencer Knight. (Knight
was necessarily well resolution at the superior
of all her neighbors, except Jack Delancey
and, perhaps, Spencer Knight. (Knight
was necessarily well resolution and possessed of much good common sense. She
was received was unmarried, said was young, and
she was pretty. Not only so; she was well
informed, fairly well educated, and possessed of much good common sense. She
was pretty. was peculiarly reticent in regard to his ante-cedents, though that he had received a liberal education became constantly more

apparent.)
Yes, Metta Larned was pretty; but she had not the patrician beauty of a hundredrab, thin, be jabers, I mane he's second to none!'

"It wur told up to the station, when I wur sworn when he struck out for the West. dressed 'nattily,' yet her neat home-made gowns would have presented a rather 'dowdy' appearance alongside the most or-dinary efforts of Worth or Elise. To sum up: Met Larned could thoroughly appre-ciate a good book in good English, she could make an apron or hemstitch a handkerchief with the utmost neatness, and she could manufacture pastry which would have re-flected credit upon a Parisian chef. But

When Jack Delancey first saw Met, on a breezy summer afternoon, with the sleeves of her simple white dress rolled up, a huge linen apron protecting her from the dusty flour, while with her chubby hands she 'fixed up' a batch of bread for supper, the ex-guardsman involuntarily concessed to ex-guardsman involuntarily con ess himself that the girl looked 'killing.' was a Lord Mayor of a Lord Chancellor over yonder—he was a gentleman, and he's that yet. Now, boys, whoop 'em up! Stir up those critters lively!'

This last champion of the individual under discussion was Jack Delancey's fore-wife. It was not snobbery, in that Delane

terial or plain centers, with decorative bor If curtains are figured simplicity of pat tern is highly desirable; should, however, the pattern be well defined in form, its color should be of the same depth, as to light and dark, or two tints of the same color. Cir-cles, straight lines crossing the fabric, and The plans speak for themselves, simplic ity, convenience and economy of space being the first consideration; and offer ample convenience for a moderate sized family. With out attempting to go into a detailed consideration of each room as to color, a few re-marks on the subject in general may not Store Rm. come amiss, as a guide in selecting and ar-10-4 X 15 Decond Floor When rooms are painted or papered in tints of color, the combination necessary to FLAN. carry out a pleasing effect is sufficiently simple and easy; but even in this great care should be taken to have the tints of a soft and agreeable quality. There are greens and greens, grays and Bed Rm. Bed Ra =10. KII.-E grays; in the one case as ugly and displeas-10-1 X12-6 ing by their rawness and crudity, as in the other they may be soft and harmonious, agreeable and refreshing to the sight. -. YEW ILE -What can be more uncomfortable than a crude emerald green? Soften it, however, with either a little sienna or other moderat ing color, and make it suitable in depth of

· Clos

Closus

places are allowed you, as the intention is cupant should decide the general style of to use stoves, yet a fireplace and mantel in decoration, whether lively and gay or som-

ber and severe.

or artificial.

It is always safer than otherwise to get as

much happiness and cheer as possible in the

ness of your decorations. It is obvious, but not always observed, that a paper with s

large pattern is not suitable for a small

roof. A chamber with a cold northerly light can be warmed and cheered, while a room flooded with southern sunlight can

be shaded and subdued by the proper choice of color in the paper. Rich and

heavy hangings make a room more comfortable, it must be remembered, though, that

absorb an immense amount of light, natural

So paper intended for apartments to be es

pecially occupied in the evening, if elegan with rich coloring, must be strongly illumi-

nated. In the matter of drapery curtains and hangings for the home, while taste

must dictate their usage, a few general points must be kept in view. If the walls

are decorated with much ornamental effect

the curtains should be either of plain ma

dark papers, especially in rich qua

smaller. Paper with a perpendicular

it will tend to make it appear

would be otherwise repulsive. In deciding the colors for rooms, their as-pect should be well considered, giving cool and refreshing shade for the south, and warm comfortable colors for the northerly exposures. The use of a room should also influ its color. Pictures require particular consideration; the color of the walls should be subservient to them. Sage green is a good tone should the room and its pictures be of moderate size. On the other hand if the icture be badly painted, and the room quite arge and lighted from above, a deep quiet red is an excellent color. If in the selection of tones and colors, in the decoration of the home, natural or acquired tastes are confessedly missing, the suggestion is offered, first of all to select as

tone to the size of the room, and your skill and taste will make it as agreeable as it

your housekeeper one who has by his work established himself as one who understands Nowadays the sale of wall paper is special avocation, and every well-estalb-lished concern has one or more men in its

diagonal lines are all correct decoration f our curtains, or they are improved by the folds which form them into subtle and beautiful curves. If the pattern of a curtain consists of graceful forms, the design is apto become teeble when hanging in folds.

The size of the pattern should be considered. ered in relation to the size of the folds of the material, and to the openness or closeness of the material's texture. If the folds are small the pattern may be small, but if large the pattern should be somewhat larger. On an open fabric the pattern may be larger than on a close fabric. Texture plays an important part in the effect produced by some curtain materials; hence it should be

HOW SPANIARDS DINE

Desolate Scenes and Melancholy Faces Under Sunny Skies.

given.

For furniture a mixture of strength, comfort and convenience for this room is for use not show. The floor may be wholly carpeted if desired and the window simply and daintily hung with light material of soft coloring. A light ray of coloring for the general effect, cheerful and attractive rather than somber, will not take any from the dignity of the room, but will add rather than detract to its attractiveness by a happy blending of the

The two smaller sketches, the simple what-

Leasers Scrambling to Come to Some Agreement With Farmers on Forfelted Land-About \$1,000,000 Rentals Involved-

The Granger Knew His Business. It looks now to the average Fourth avenue oil man as it a whip has just been put the farmers' hands by the Supreme posted operators say unless something is done at once, suits amounting to \$1,000,000 will gests at first glance all manner of hear be instituted before two months, based on | tragedies.

"Our oil company," said he, "is a small oncern as compared to some of the big institutions here, but within the past two weeks we have secured a release from 40 farmers, 11 more are holding off, and three have instituted suits against us to recover rental on land absolutely worthless."

will take a good many thousands to square up with the farmer.

however, will not help them out of leases signed in the past, and many concerns are confronted with the glaring prospect of pay-ing a bonus for 99 years (the terms usually

TOOK THEM UNAWARES. Colonel Dick Not Pleased With Delan

Indorsement. much," he said. "The three week notice of the primaries was not given, and they took

him throughout the State."