EASTER OBSERVANCE

Curious Customs Handed Down From the Days of Superstition.

A CHARM FOR FLEAS IN BOHEMIA.

Water in Germany's Springs Changed to

Wine at the Midnight Hour.

RISE OF THE GAY EASTER BONNET

IWESTERN FOR THE DISPATOR.1 It is a curious fact that most of the ceremonies observed by Christians in the two principal religious festivals of the year-Christmas and Easter-are survivals of heathen rites. The very name of Easter preserves the memory of Ostara or Eastre, the Saxon goddess of the East. This point of the compass was sacred to the ancients, especially among the sun-worshipers, whose altars were erected on the east side of the temple. This veneration was continued by the early Christians, and Christ was traditionally buried with his feet to the East. The church was, therefore, built with the chancel to the East, the devout Christian bowed toward the East when the name of Christ was uttered in the service, and turned with his face enstward while repeating the

The festival of the heathen goddess occurring about the same time of year as that of the celebration of the Passover, a feast adopted by the early Christians, the ceremonies of the heathen festival were partly transferred to the church. The celebration of the Easter festival lasted eight days in the ancient church, but was restricted to three in the eleventh century, then to two. and finally to one, the "Sunday of Joy. The priests and clergy were wont to tell witty stories and anecdotes from the pulpit on this day to arouse the "paschal laugh". and make the audience more joyful. The day was not always Sunday in early times. The 14th day of the Jewish first month, coresponding to the Feast of the Passover, was first chosen by the Eastern Church, while the Western observed the Sunday after that date. The latter pecame the rule, and intricate calculations were made to establish the date of the movable feast, as it is now set-tled, particularly so that it might not fall on the same day as the Jewish Passover. It always falls between the 22d of March and the 25th of April. In 1886 it fell on the latter date, and it will occur on the 23d of March in 1913, as it did in 1856. This year it talls on April 6, next Sunday.

BONFIELS TO EASTER. April was known to the ancient Saxons as Estormouath, and it is still called Ostermonath in parts of Germany. Down to the beginning of the present century the goddess Eastre was worshiped in Northern Ger-many by the kindling of bonfires and other joyous rites. This goddess was also the perdiffication of Spring, and hence her rites lent themselves fitly to the celebration of the resurrection of Christ, likened thus to the resurrection of nature from winter slumbers. Even the fires may be traced in early Christian ceremonies, such as the lighting of the "hallowed fire on Easter eve," in London, and the illumination of the great Pas-chal tapers, weighing 300 pounds, in Rome. The custom of lighting these fires is still observed in parts of Europe. In days, in England, they were kindled Easter morning, and the fires being extinguished, are rekindled from branches brought tresh from some grove. These were blessed and nieces of them were sought as charms against

The priest doth halow this against great dangers every one, A brand thereof doth everyone with greede minde take home, That when the fearful storm appears, or tempests do alarm
By lighting this, he safe may be from stroke of lighting's harm.

script, sixpence was annually paid to keep alive the "hallowed fire" in the old church of St. Mary-in-the-Fields, and the ancient documents contain references to similar ob-

In Lachrom Bayaria a fire is kindled on Easter Eve on a flat stone in the churchyard and every household "brings to it a walnut branch, which, after being partially burned, is carried home to be laid on the hearthfire during tempests as a protection against lands of coltsioot and throw them into the fire In Scotland Easter fires were formerly kindled, and the house fires, having been extinguished, were relit by a brand from these sacred fires.

THE DAY FOR EGGS.

The use of eggs on Easter is most widely diffused over Christian countries. This is also doubtless symbolical of the revivication of nature in spring, and hence of the resur-rection of Christ. The Jews also used them at the Passover and the Persians at the festival of the Solar New Year in March, present each other with colored eggs. This was as typical of the mundane egg, out of which the world was formed, and for which Abriman and Ormuzd will contend for all time. This egg was, according to tradition, hatched at Eastertide. The eggs used at Easter were at first dyed in red only, in allusion to the blood of the redemption. They were blessed in former times, this formula or prayer occurring in an old Popish ritual; Bless, Lord, we beseech thee, this, thy

wholesome sustenance to thy faithful ser-vants, eating it in thankfulness to thee, on account of the resurrection of the Lord." Saturday before Easter is called Egg Saturday, or Egg Feast, in Oxford, as Easter eggs are then provided for the students. There is a custom in rural districts of Germany and France of rolling eggs down the greensward, just as a blazing wheel or tar barrel is rolled down the hills at May day in honor of the sun. In some parts of Sec land it was the custom, some years ago, for young people to go out and search for the eggs of wild fowl, and it was esteemed a lucky thing to find them. In the same country it was formerly a custom for the Bishop of Endinburgh to wash the feet of 12 poor boys, who were then given each two eggs and an orange. Bryant says the egg is the symbol of the ark, hence eaten in the spring "when the waters rested."

creature of eggs, that it may become a

DECORATIONS WITH FLOWERS.

It has become a practice almost universal among Protestants, as well as Catholies, to lecorate the churches with flowers on Easter Sunday. The anemone and garden daffodil are especially used for this purpose in Europe in allusion to the Passover and Paschal ceremonies. White flowers are abundantly used, and red ones also. Of late years the practice in this country has been to send cards to friends on Easter as on Christmas and New Year's Day. A ceremony was observed on this day in Hert was but a survival of a Roman custom

This was called the corn showing. Parties were made up to go into the fields and nick the cockle from the growing wheat. Cake, cider, and toasted cheese were taken with them, and the first lad picking the cockle ont was awarded the first kiss from a maid and the first slice of the cakes. Ovid says, in the "Fasti": "Let the fields be stripped

of eye-diseasing cockle."

The Roman cornweeding day is in May. The cockle is the lollium of Virgil, said to produce headache and vertigo, if mixed with the flour in bread. Young girls in Bayaria have the following means of divination on Easter Day. They go at midnight silently to a lountain, taking care to avoid being seen, and throw into the water little willow rings, on which are written the names of their friends. The ring sinking quickest indicates the person who is to die first.

A CHARM AGAINST FLEAS. Bohemians have the following charm against fleas. During holy week a leaf of palm must be placed behind a picture of the Virgin in a chapel, and on Easter morning it is taken down, with the formula, | Page 15 of this issue.

"Depart, all animals without bones." This branch will charm all fleas from the house. The silver pieces contributed at com-munion on Easter day are thought, in England, good to charm away epilepsy, especially if made up into rings and worn about the neck. It was also deemed unabout the neck. It was also deemed unlucky to keep mineemest in the house from
Christmas to Easter. In many counties of
England beggars go "clacking" on this day.
The clack dish is a wooden platter with a
cover that is rattled against it to warn persons of the approach of the mendicant. It
was originally used by lepers and persons
thought infectious. Lucio says in "Measure
for Measure." (III. 2.) "his use was, to
put a ducat in her clack dish."
There are many curious observances dur-

There are many curious observances dur-ing Easter week in Sweden. If the house is cleanly swept then, and the broom hidden in a neighbor's house, all the vermin will be attracted to the latter place, and thus leave the owner of the broom unmolested. To wash in water brought from a spring Easter morning before the birds sing, will preserve the fair Scandinavians from sunburn throughout the year. No linen gar-ments should be washed or any of the domestic utensils loaned during the week. Webs of linen must not be left out over night during this time, or the ground where the flax was grown will become unproductive. The brake used to bruise the flax must also be brought within doors, if luck with the linen is desired. One must not speak of rats, mice and other vermin or they will abound during the year.

NOTIONS ABOUT SPRING WATER There is a curious belief current among the common peasants in Germany. On Easter and Christmas nights it is believed that the water of springs turns into wine between the hours of 11 and 12. Water drawn on the morning of Easter Sunday before sunrise, taking care to draw it down stream and in silence, will not spoil during the year, and is said to heal cruptions, restore health, and make the cattle strong. Bells are said to be heard every Easter morning from the depths of the Zuyder Zee. The tradition is that robbers stole the church bells from Newkirk, but, at the call of the priests, the ships sank to the bottom, where they still lie, and the bells toll every anniversary. Pomeranian fishermen think it especially lucky to fish all night on the eve of Easter, Pentecost or Ascension Day. It may be imagined that the custom of arraying themselves in a new garb at Easter. provalent among the ladies, is but a caprice of fashion, the spring being then, in North-ern climates, well begun; but folk-lore say-ings would indicate that the origin of the habit is in superstition. It is said in Wales and in the South of England, that something new must be worn on this day or the luck for the coming year would fail. In Northamptonshire, also, whosever dons no new garments then, is sure to be unlucky. In "Poor Robin's Almanac" we find this

Young people in East Yorkshire go to the market town to buy some new articles of dress to wear on this day for the first time as they believe that birds, rooks particularly, will spoil their clothes, if they do not sport some new garments at Easter. Dyer thinks Shakespeare alludes to the custom of wearing new clothes on this day when he makes Mercutio ask Benvolio, in "Romeo and Juliet" (III., 1), whether he did not "fall out with a tailor for wearing his new

doublet before Easter." THE NEW BOBES OF SPRING. It is fitting that new and gay garments should be worn after the somber garb of Lent, just as nature arrays herself in color after the gray and solemn robes of winter. and this may have given rise to the supersti-tion about wearing new clothes, instead of being a consequence of such superstition.

There was a popular notion that the sun danced on Easter morning, and crowds were wont to go out to see it. Shakespeare says in "Coriolanus" (IV,4):

The trumpets, sackbuts, psalteries and fifes, Tabors, and cymbals and the shouting Rom Make the sun dance. Sir Thomas Brown in his "Vulgar Errors" refutes the notion, and Sir John Suckling alludes to it:

But, oh, she dances such a way, No sun upon an Easter day Is balf so fine a sight.

Although a day of such importance, and Although a day of such importance, and a festival so ancient, weather prophets do not refer their prognostications of the coming g with h), "and as such he does report me weather to this day as frequently as they cite the indications upon other holidays.

This is, probably, because of its being a church and Bishop and Archimandrite will call him renegade priest, heretic, apostate, every sort of ecclesiastical hard name, and, it all, will dub him Raskolnik, sirability of a fair day, a point in which they may expect the concurrence of the ladies. In an "Old Shepherd's Calendar," by one Thomas Passenger, we are told that, if the sun shines clear on Palm Sunday or Easter day, or either of them, there will be great store of fair weather, plenty of corn and other fruits of the earth." A saying current in parts of England is this: "Fair from Easter to Whitsuntide, butter will be cheap," and another connects these two together by predicting: "It the sun shines on Easter it will shine on Whitsunday."

A RAINY EASTER SUNDAY. Rain is considered unlucky for the crops 'Rain in Easter, slim fodder," but this is not universal, for there is a saying current in Hertfordshire. England, to this effect:

A good deal of rain on Easter day, Gives a good crop of grain, but little hay, A similar proverb is heard in Northamptonshire. In France it is said:

Easter in rain; Year of grain. There is also a saying current in this country that the number of dews before Easter indicate the number of hoar frosts Easter indicate the hundred that will occur after that day, and also the number of dews in August. "Past the Eastern that the number of dews in August. "Past the Easter frost and fruit is safe," is another maxim known to many. Snow and ice are no more fortunate, and like all unseasonable weather, are indications of disaster in the popular mind. A proverb runs:

Easter in snow, Christmas in mud; Christmas in snow, Easter in mud. There are also two proverbs from the French illustrating this point: Christmas in the balcony: Easter, at the fire.

Christmas, flies; Easter, ice. It is difficult to perceive the connection in the following lines, or to imagine the reasons for the caution expressed: After Easter and Bogation, beware of priests and onions. The Chippeway Indians have an adage, evidently of recent origin, that as the wind blows on Easter Sunday, from 8 A. M. to 12 embassy had learned to think. Suddenly a M., so will it blow for the next 40 days,"

A child who has once taken Hamburg Figs as a cathartic will never again look on them as medicine, but will be likely to ask for them,

under the impression that they are simply pre-served fruit; 25 cents. Dose, one fig. Mack Drug Co., N. Y. 200 ladies' capes to be offered on Monday at \$1 90 each. KNABLE & SHUSTER,

B. L. H. DABBS, the well-known photographer, has spent the past two weeks in New York and Philadelphia, and has been exchanging ideas among his artist friends there, and also buying new accessories, back grounds, etc.

LADIES' JACKETS-A choice line of the latest London shapes in all the most popular fabrics.

HUGUS & HACKE. TISSU

CABINET photos \$1 per dozen, prompt delivery. Crayons, etc , at low prices.
LIES' GALLERY,

Excursion to Washington City, Via the B. & O. R. R., April 17. Rate \$9. "MAMMA'S DARLING" is on exhibition at all the stores of the Great Atlantic and

Pacific Tea Co. The Ace of Clubs. See appouncement in advertisement on HAVEN OF THE EXILE Starting Point of an Underground

DEAR TO SIBERIAN SUFFERERS. Pather Agapius Honcharenko's Mountain

Railroad in America

Home in California. A WORK THAT RUSSIA CANNOT STOP

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) There is a tiny plateau upon the summit of one of the mountain spurs of the coast range in California which sweeps along the back of Alameda county and divides the valley of the bay of San Francisco from the great sun-baked plains of the San Joaquin. It is the tiniest of plains, just large enough to accommodate a wee house, a toy barn and one other building which is the caravanserai of the Orient transferred with all its Eastern associations to the extreme Occident.

The hills which tower along behind fence off the chilly winds, the sun shines warm upon the little spot and ripens earliest in all the country round the early vegetables which, sold in San Francisco, supply the wants of a frugal couple and leave a little surplus to relieve the needy, hunted man, fleeing from tyranny and to carry on a work which has for its object the raising of humanity.

There is a tiny gap between the mountain peaks, through which is drawn a gleaming ribbon of water, and through this Golden Gate the man who sits most often on this block of rugged rocks bends his eyes across the thousand leagues of sea toward the unseen shores of that distant land where men and women suffer heavy pain and torture because their lips have once whispered the sacred word, "Freedom."

At the base of this rock a grave is dug deep into the soil and covered over with boards in readiness for the day when it shall be needed. "So it you please, sir, when I die my wife will dress me in my robes of priest, will put upon me the black gown, the gold embroidered stole and the hat. Two men will come from the villagedown below, I paid them long ago, and will lift the boards aside and lay me down there without coffin and shovel in the earth and make all smooth and flat and plant a handful of seeds, which in a year shall cover the spot with the brambles of wilderness. Then my wife will have my papers, and that will be the end of Agapius Honcharenko. But I shall rest as well beside this rock as though I lay beneath the altar of the Troitsa in Kier the holy, where I was born."

A STRANGE CHARACTER.

Honcharenko is a living riddle to his farming neighbors, and the wisest of them have long since given him up as beyond solution. His ways are old-country ways, incomprehensible despite the cosmopolitanism of California. When he speaks it is with mild gestures to bespeak your kind attention; to listen is to confer on him a favor acknowledged by a gracious inclination of the head and clasping of the hands before his breast, and not a period omits the courteous "if you please, sir." He is Kossack, of that race of horsemen who swept from Asia in the footsteps of fierce Attila the Hun and made their settlements in the black val-ley of the Dnieper, Kharkov, Kier the Holy, Tchernigov and Pottava, where Asia yet lives in Europe, and whence came this colony of one to distant California. Driven from home the home longing still is strong. true and stead ast after all these many years, and the little mountain plateau bears the name of Ukraina-the Cossack "bit of bread"-and bread it never refused the

needy or the afflicted.

The formers call him crank. At the Consulate of Russia in San Francisco they call him "pestilent Nihilist;" they ascribe to him all sorts of plaus to murder all sorts of persons by detonation. "Yes, I know Con-Old Believer. To be an Old Believer is to be scorned by every church dignitary, to be under the ban of ukase and decree of Holy Synod. Yet the Raskolnik are older than the orthodox rite, they are simpler in their faith, the are in history and in numbers the true national church of Russia. He simply

smiles when confronted with the sneers of Archimandrite Vladimir.

A REVERED NAME IN SIBERIA. State, church and common-place men contemn him, yet his name is known and held in reverence in the mines of Kara, about the Lake Baikal, from east to west across Siberia wherever tortured men and women pay the price of thought of freedom | The Derby shape of this with bleeding backs or the restful grave. spring is small, with a narrow brim. The They know of Papa Agapie and his Ukraina and in their dreams they long to seek him out and rest for once in safety. His thoughts, his efforts, every endeavor are all for these who suffer in Siberia and for those who yet light browns, in all the various gradations, remain in Russia who long for ireedom not will be very fashionable. The most conwho suffer in Siberia and for those who yet yet of speech, but only or thought and shudder nightly lest in their dreams the forbidden word should flash upon their minds, What they in secret hope and work and die cruel deaths for, he has reached and on the gable of his house boldly proclaims in glit-tering letters, "Svoboda—Liberty." He is a revolutionist whose one idea of revolution is education, he is proscribed for teaching letters, he is an outlaw for daring to say that man even Russian man, was endowed

with brains that he might use them. Honcharenko has had a strange career from his cradle in Kier the Holy to the ready grave that waits for him in his Ukraina. In his youth the road lay open before him to honor and place and he might have gone on to high estate. Called to the priesthood at an early age, he was at once priesthood at an early age, he was at once appointed domestic chaptain of the Russian embassy at Athens. There he was called upon to make his choice, one path led to ignoble honor and for a prize at the further end the gold and jewels of a prince of the warning came through secret channels that the great white Czar had discovered that his humble priest was thinking and bad re-solved to teach him that thought was not for such as he. Swift as is the stroke of Russian government, the warning came—a little swifter—for by the time the order came for his arrest the priest had left the embassy and with two hours' start was out by Salamis, heading for Constantinople Thence he fled to London and was associ ated with Alexander Herzen in the man-agement of the Kolokol, which somehow

lespite all interdiction, passed FROM HAND TO HAND

in Russia and brought education to many who since have paid the forfest for their presumption. From London to New York he came and assisted the Bible society in their translation of the Scriptures into Russian. Then came a bitter time when he had freedom but no bread, and at last he went to Alaska to be with his compatriots there. From Alaska he came to San Francisco and published a paper in Russian with the title Svoboda—Liberty, which in itself is sufficient to outlaw the paper from every Russian hand. Then wearied with the constant bickering of the Russian colony, with the lying and the hatred which more once culminated in murder, he sought the mountains for rest and freedom, and there he spreads his propaganda by little and little as the hard labor of his hands provide the means.

What is the creed of this dangerous man whom the State has exiled, whom the church has branded heretic, a creed whose propa-ganda must be carried on by stealth? To church and State he preaches one thing—
letters, education, knowledge. This is the
extent of his dangerous design. He never Page 15 of this issue.

counsels murder of those high in place, his talk is never of dynamite and outrage. Neither freedom of speech nor freedom of

FAVORS NO HARSH MEASURES.

Sit with him by the hour under the fragrant shade of the blooming laurel with the soft wind blowing over beds of mignonette and one will hear no harsher word than ignorance, no more violent plan than teach-ing. On his lips the Czar is never tyrant, despot, autocrat, he simply does not know.
Of the ruling class, the brutal Tchinovnik
who stand between the people and their
lord, he never speaks, for their corruption and the rottenness of their lives in public and private, he never arraigns them, but with a fine humanity which rises high above dirk and bomb he simply says "ignorant they need a teacher. But the deepest ignorance of all is with the people. Re-member that we were rude barbarians within the century, we are rude barbarians still because we have been torbidden to learn the things which make men civilized, and as soon as one begins to learn he is sent to some fortress and thence to Siberia. Even if the party of violence should avenge their wrongs they still would find themselves far indeed from the goal. My propaganda be-gins at the other end. I strive to reach the moujik, to teach him what freedom is, to show him how people live and prosper when they are free. I do not counsel him to rise against his rulers, for he is not ready, but plead with him to seek education When the people really know enough to act wisely they will be prudent to restrain violence, they will govern themselves and before inteligent demands the ignorant bureaucracy will be forced to stand aside, to permit the access of the people to the Czar and then the world will see Russian Czar and Russian people building up a new and holy Russia. Because this is my creed I am daugerous even in my long exile. But they cannot stop my teaching."

THE GOVERNMENT CAN'T CATCH HIM. Never absent from Honcharenke's thought is his propaganda and the word is always on his lips. The Russian Government knows all about it, every tract he issues is brought by treachery to those in power al-most before the ink is dry. They know that somewhere in the mountains are concealed : press and type and paper, but neither the shrewdest work of spies nor the basest treachery has yet availed to lead them to it. They know the secret channels by which the forbidden information steals by their police and yet they cannot check it, and as soon as they block one channel another opens.
His asylum is well known to every sufferer in Siberia; he knows that it will shel-

ter him if only he can succeed in escaping across the Pacific. It is never long empty; a stream of exiles pours ever toward it as the first station on that underground railway of the Russians in this country which only rarely comes to light. Some have come with stories of distress, spies to watch the actions of the simple teacher, they have watched his daily life, and, baffled by its simplicity, have gone away and left the place to those who really needed it. Last year the asylum sheltered one whose name, if spoken would recall the famous group of earnest women who have suffered martyrdom. Her crime was education; she sought to be a physician, and the study which the cruel laws forbade her to prosecute at her home in Novgorod she sought in the freedom of Switzerland. Returning to help the poor and needy of her own people, she was de-nounced, seized and east into the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul. After months of weary waiting she was brought before a secret tribunal, convicted of knowledge and sent to Siberia, where she suffered 13 years. At last a chance of freedom came, she es-caped and found a refuge in the asylum of Ukraina, where under the name of Olga Gordenka she veiled the identity of one who is known to all who have watched the struggles of her people to be free, a name too that

stands high in the councils of the empire. WILLIAM CHURCHILL. SPRING STYLES FOR MEN.

Fashion's Latest Decree in the Matter o Hendwear. The new spring styles of men's hats which are now making their appearance on the street show some striking departures from the shapes that were

worn during the fall and winter. Mr. Ru-ben, the Smithfield street hatter, is authorfacts: There are no exaggerated styles n any of this season's hats, says Mr. Ruben modesty is the prevail-

ing characteristic of everything that men will wear on their heads this spring. Silk hats show a further development of the lines that have prevailed since last winter. There is less taper to the blocks, and the general tendency is toward straighter lines and a higher crown. Brims are flatter, somewhat narrower,

running down to one and one-half inches wide for young gents. tendency is toward a higher and more taper-ing crown. The brims have less roll and are narrower at the side, giving them a decidedly English look. For summer wear spicuous feature or the spring styles is the

growing prominence of the Tourist, known "Press" hat. For several seasons past the soft felt hats have been returning in favor, they will be the

most popular form of headgear for ordinary everyday wear. These hats come in various shades, of which black, blue and cinamon will be most worn. In the crush hat line there is nothing strikingly new in shape or color, if we may except that hat idiosyncrasy—the Razzle Dazzle—which will no doubt find many admirers. The outlook for spring trade, Mr. Ruben thinks, is exceedingly favorable.

A beautiful Easter panel to all purchasers of tea, coffee and baking powder for one week from Monday, March 31, at all the stores of the Great Atlantic and Pacific

Tea Co., 34 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg. 1703 Carson street, Pittsburg. 4314 Butler street, Pittsburg. 6127 Penn avenue, Pittsburg. 128 Fifth avenue, McKees 126 Federal street, Allegheny.

1858. We have a large stock of Pennsylvania rye whiskies in bond or tax paid, which we an offer at lowest market prices. W. H. HOLMES & SON, 120 Water Street

BEAUTIFUL novelty and tartan plaid surah silks, the handsomest colorings shown this season. HUGUS & HACKE. this season. PARTIES leaving the city would do well

to have us lift their carpets, pack their fur-niture, glass and chinaware. HAUGH & KEENAN, 33 and 34 Water street. 'Phone 1626. GREAT bargain sale on Monday of capes and jackets. KNABLE & SHUSTER,

35 Fifth ave. GILT wall papers at 5c per roll at J. J. Fuchs', 1710 Carson st., S. S. GREAT bargain sale on Monday of capes and jackets. KNABLE & SHUSTER,

35 Fifth ave. The Ace of Clubs. cement in advertisement

the press is expressly asked by him; he simply demands that men may think for How Rich Americans Make Voyages Pleasant and Comfortable.

THE RECEIPTS OF THE STEWARDS.

If He Does it Right a Traveler Can Have

the Best There is for \$7. THE MOST LIBERAL OF SEA ROVERS

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] The dock from which an outgoing transatlantic steamer sails away is worthy of study as the hour nears for the vessel's departure. There is hurrying, and there is scurrying among the longshoremen who are piling in the last portion of the ship's load. The Captain, upon the bridge of the steamer, waiting for the last consignment of the mails, stands ready to give the word that will swing the great ship out into the stream, and start her on her voyage over the give me a bottle of champagne or whisky, trackless waste of waters. There are hundreds of friends on the dock ready to wave adieux to the other hundreds on board, and

The voyage once begun, the experienced sea traveler does not specially seek to make friends with the Captain nor with his officers on the quarter deck. There is another, and to the wise voyager a more important individual on the vessel than the com-mander and his assistant. That man is the

He can do more to make the passenger's life on board pleasant and comfortable than any other official of the ship. The safety of the boat and passengers depends upon the Captain, and his officers and men. The comfort and enjoyment of the voyage largely depend upon the chief steward. They are almost exclusively men who have passed a lifetime on the sea, and who are veterans in the service of the company upon whose ships they sail. Twenty years ago the chief steward of a vessel was a servant-to-day he is the master of a score of men who do his bidding and share their profits with him. There is not a chief steward on any of the transatlantic vessels who does not make more every year than the cashier of any ordinary bank in this country, and besides that has a better living, for which he pays nothing, and is certain of keeping his place as long as he desires.

THEY RETIRE WEALTHY. They save money, these stewards. Only the other day one of them who had served for 11 years on a Cunarder, retired volun-tarily from his place, and had more than enough money to purchase for himself an annuity in a British company which guaranteed him an income of \$2,500 per annum as long as he lived. Most of them on the Liverpool and Glasgow liners are English-There are few Scotchmen among men. them, and no natives of the Green Isle After they have saved money enough, and they do that pretty quickly, they retire from the sea and generally open a saloon of some kind in the neighborhood of the dock in Liverpool or other large city on the other side of the Atlantic, from which they

were accustomed to sail. The highest wages paid any chief steward running out of this port on any transatlantic steamer is paid by the Cunard line on their newest and fastest boats, and the amount is only \$60 per month. The general wages for the place will not, however, average more than from \$40 to \$50 per month on all lines. "How then does a chief steward make his money?" was the question asked John Rickaby at New York recently, who for transatlantic service.

swer, "and there's as much difference in their tips as in their tipples," he added.
"Some people, Americans especially, throw around their gold and silver regardless, but the street of the same, then the size of the same, then the same, the same as much as the same as much as the same, the same as much as the same as the sam then there is not as much made in tips generally as there was a few years ago." 'Why is that?"

"Because more people travel and they have got the thing down to a system." "What is the least one can spend in tips and cross comfortably."

THE BEST FOR SEVEN DOLLARS. "That depends. If he is green and learning the ropes, he'd better reckon on not less than \$15. If he is an old traveler he can have as good as there is, so far as cook and stewards can manage it, for about \$7 in tips. A great many ocean travelers complain bit-terly that they have to be bled as they are by every steamship employe they come in contact with. They say they pay for passage, food and service and then have to pay it over again. Why do the companies allow

"If you wan tto know the companies' side of it you'll have to ask them; if you want my opinion, I can say that it is because the owners of the lines would rather their passengers should help pay the wages of their men than to pay full wages themselves." "What is the smallest tip you ever re-

"A cabin passenger offered me twopence

4 cents—and I told him to put it in the poor box; that the company paid us for services. There is one other source of tips I'd nearly forgotten. It is the class we call 'steerage bloods,' fellows who wouldn't or couldn't pay first-class passage money and book in the steerage, but who want first-class food. The chief cook has perhaps a dozen assistant cooks and these 'bloods' be long to them. The assistants are allowed to let the 'bloods' have the leavings from the first cabin table, for which they are paid tips, sometimes as much as \$10 the trip."
"Does the chief steward come in for a share in these payments?"
"Of course he does, and for a big share,

too. In fact, he almost makes his own terms with the cooks and waiters, though a sensible steward never overdoes this sort of busi-ness with his subordinates, for he knows that their wages are small and that they must make something on the outside.' "What pay do cooks and stewards re-

ceive?" SALARY OF THE COOKS. "A cook gets about \$35 a month, but it is very small if he doesn't make \$30 more. A waiter averages \$20 per month, and if he knows his business he may make anywhere from \$10 to \$40 in tips every trip. In old times table waiters used to make a great deal more than now, for then each one had a table to himself, but now there is so much competition between the big lines that there are two men or more to a table. What chief stewards make over their own salary depends on the season and the class of passengers, and the success with which their subordinates have collected tips from the passengers, for of course the chief's share must never be forgotten, or the waiter who does forget it will not be likely to sail with that

"Who among your American passengers have you found most liberal in the matter of tips?" "Well, as a general thing, the people who

come from the big Eastern cities. The Western people—those from Chicago and St. Louis, are liberal, but not lavish. The men from the Pacific coast are, next to the New Yorkers and other Eastern people, the best friends the stewards have. There is a great deal of difference in men. There, for nstance, is Claus Spreckles. He was one of the most disappointing men we ever met. When he came on board at New York everybody knew him as the great sugar king -the man who half owned all the kingdom of Honolulu. We were told he was one of the most liberal men in the world and would the most liberal men in the world and would throw his money around in showers among the stewards and waiters and cooks and servants. We knew he had millions, and thought sure he'd do the handsome thing when he got over. If he said a word during the voyage, a dozen stewards would drop their plates and go tumbling over each other to serve him. They couldn't do too much for him, Page 15 of this issue.

for they were sure of \$50 or \$100 at the very least. Before we went ashore at Queenstown he sent for the chief steward, thanked him very politely for all the attention he had re-ceived, and then handed him \$5 to divide among the men. Disappointed? Well I should say sel The boys were awfully mad, and when Mr. Spreckles stepped on board another steamer for his return voyage to this country there were no waiters tumbling over each other to do him any service. They had been warned in advance, for these things go around among the stewards, and Mr. Spreckles waited on himself that voyage." THE OTHER EXTREME.

"Now here's an example of another sort," eontinued John. "I crossed last year with Henry D. Purroy, Fire Commissioner, or something, isn't he, in New York? He had a shipload of friends on board to see him off, and tugboats and small steamers, with plenty of music and flags, went down the bay as far as the Hook. You would have thought it was some royal highness, at the very least. He had the first engineer's cabin on deck and it was piled full of cases of wine heady and all sorts of ligants. of wine, brandy and all sorts of liquors. That was the kind of bouquets his friends sent him, and there was enough of the stuff to keep a shipload of people full for a whole voyage. I never went into his stateroom to see if he wanted anything that he didn't 500 Havana cigars down below to keep them dry. He never called for 'em again. Everyas the steamer slowly backs away from her anchorage and moves out into the blue waters, the air is white with waving handkerchief and occasionally broken with sobs.

The voyage once begun, the experienced cook and assistant cooks and kitchen boys, the chief steward, bedroom steward, table steward, boots, the smoking room steward, the old fraud they keep up on deck to swindle the passengers—everybody came in for a share. Now, how much do you suppose he spent in tips along on that trip?"

"Oh, \$50 perhaps."
"Fifty dollars! Why, he divided up over

"That's what one might call princely." "Princely nothing! Princes don't put out money like that. I was Prince Arthur's private cook when he came over in the City of Paris, and not a man got a cent except speaking about Arthur, who was so close and Mr. Purroy, who was so free, when His Royal Highness left Liverpool for Halifax there was only one little steamer, and no band on that to see him off."

OTHERS WHO TIP FREELY. "What other liberal Americans have you

"Lots of them. There is James Gordon Bennett, who never crossed without it cost-ing him a least \$100 for the boys. Only last season I sailed with Mr. Frank McLaugh-lin, of Philadelphia, and the way he tipped the stewards and servants made them spring about to serve him at the slightest intimation that he needed anything. General Patrick A. Collins, of Boston, was, I think, on the same ship, and was nearly as liberal as the Philadelphia publisher. So was Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, who went over with his son late in the season, but slipped away without the usual accompani ment of tugs and music which generally follows a politician down the bay."
"The actors who cross?"
"Oh! The actors? Well, I cannot say

very much for them. The managers are generally pretty liberal. A. M. Palmer and his son are always welcome passengers to the steward and his assistants. They are both free-handed with their tips. They expect good service, and they receive it, and the boys know that they will be well paid for what they do. The same is true of Augustine Daly, Manager Rosenquest, Mr. Hill, Rudolph Aronson and others. But the troupes they bring with them are generally of no benefit to the stewards. The actors and actresses as a general thing imagine they ought to have the best of service and pay nothing for it. There's Patti-she's an example. Why, she never gives a dollar in nearly 20 years has been recognized as one of the ablest of the chief stewards in the has to look after her, and the attention she ansatlantic service.

"Out of their tips, of course," was his and deed. Nicolini? Why, nobody ever knew pay much attention to him just the same, and his wife's servants have to look after his wants at the table."

SOME LIBERAL WOMEN. "The stewards of the great lines never look for wealth from women. A lady passenger gives something to the stewardess, but outside of that little reaches the hands of the chief steward. Still, there are some exceptions. When Mrs. William Astor sailed away a few weeks ago her maid paid out among the men on the steamer more than \$200 before she sailed. Mrs. Hicks-Lord is one of the most liberal women that ever crossed the Atlantic. She is the Mar-quise de Lanza, the daughter of Dr. Hammond. Miss Adele Grant, Miss May Brady, who was married a couple of weeks sine; Miss Thorn, who is now the Baroness de Pierre, and who used to live in Sixteenth that the stewards rejoice to see on board :

ship.
"Still, the life of a steward isn't all sun shine," said the veteran seaman, "but," and he smiled significantly, "we make enough out of our hard work to keep us comfortable in our old days," and it is evi dent that the stewards do just this very

Fortunate Inventors. Higdon & Higdon, patent lawyers, 95 Fifth avenue (after April 1, 127 Fourth avenue), Pittsburg, and opposite the Patent Office, Washington, D. C., report the following patents granted this week: G. A. Bel-knap, Beaver Center, Pa., bridle bit; Chas. R. Daellenbach, Allegheny, swimming ap-paratus; Theo. Schmauser, Allegheny, ther peutic galvanic apparatus; Hippolyte Schneider, Pittsburg, shaft bearing; E. P. Sientz, Idlewood, and J. B. McGrew, Pittsburg, electric railway; Chas. L. Smith Pittsburg, step ladder; Geo. W. Blair, Pitts-burg, lamp; O. B. Shallenberger, Rochester, box for electric meters.

National Capital.

What would be a more advantageous sea son of the year to make a visit to the National Capital? A working Congress would doubly repay one, to say nothing of the in-numberable points of interest and instruc-tion in about the city of Washington. An excellent opportunity is offered by the Pennsylvania Raitroad Company's excursion to Washington, April 3. You can have a choice of trains between the special of parlor cars and day conches, which leave Union station at 8 A. M., or the regular night trains leaving the city at 7:15 and 8:10 P. M. Pullman sleeping cars on night trains. Round trip tickets at rate of \$9 will be sold, good to stop off in Baltimore in either direction within the limit, which is ten days. Return coupons accepted on any regular train within the limit, except the Pennsylvania limited. The next and last of the series is fixed for April 24.

Before purchasing we invite you to examine our stock. Shade and ornamental trees, Carolina poplars, norways, maple and many other desirable trees for streets and lawns. Trees and shrubs of all sizes; in price, from a few cents to \$30 apiece. Catalogues free. THE B. A. ELLIOTT Co., No. 54 Sixth st., Pittsburg.

CABINET photos \$1 00 a dozen, a life-size crayon \$3 50, at Sounenberg's Society Gallery, No. 35 Fifth ave., Pittsburg. Entrauce per elevator. Branch gallery, 52 Federal st., Allegheny. DRAPERY NETS AND LACE FLOUN-

CINGS-Many new and exclusive designs have just been added to this department. HUGUS & HACKE. GREAT bargain sale on Monday of capes KNABLE & SHUSTER, and jackets. 35 Fifth ave.

The Ace of Clubs.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DE BYERS' GOOD WORK. A Young Brick Maker Testifies to the Benefits Derived From a Caroful Diagnosis and

Systematic Treatment.

Mr. Barr had been troubled with his head and stomach for over four years. His nostrils would clog up; first one side then the other; constant pain over the eyes, with headache, buzzing in the ears and dizziness. He became hoarse, throat got sore and a cough set in, raising a thick, brown-colored phiegm. Later his stomach trouble became very severe; lost appetite, firsh and strength rapidly, and was so short of breath he could hardly walk. Sleep became troubled with horrid dreams, night sweats supervened, his heart became affected and he arose in the morning more tired than when he went to bed. He improved from the first treatment, and is now enthely well and never felt better in his life. He says: "I owe all this to the careful and conscientious treatment of Dr. Byers, and will always remember him pleasantly and with gratitude." Systematic Treatment.



MR, CHARLES BARR, 37 Allegheny avenue Allegheny.

Bear this fact in mind! Catarrh can only be thoroughly eradicated by a systematic course of continuous local antiseptic spray treatment, aided by proper medication, as practiced by Dr. Byers, and those twying any other method are only wasting time and money, and jeopardizing their health and even lives. This statement can easily be verified by calling at Dr. Byers' office and investigating his method of treatment.

TREATMENT S A MONTH.

Dr. Byers has reduced his terms of treatment to the uniform fee of \$5 per month, medicine included, for all cases, and refers to his numerous friends and patients for indorsement of his careful and conscientious work, many of the latter remembering him pleasantly and with gratitude long after passing out of his hands. He has devised an instrument by which patients living at a distance can use his "antisentic living at a distance can use his "antiseptic spray treatment" at home, though he advises weekly visits to his office for per-onal treatment when at all possible. Write for symptom blank for home treatment or call at office. DR. BYERS, successor to Drs. Logan & Byers, No. 421 Penn ave.

The Soft Glow of The

TEA ROSE

Is Acquired by Ladies Who Use

MEDICATED

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1st Lady.—Have you new Rubbers! 2nd Lady.—Why, no! These are dressed with

It makes them look like new; and my shoes also dressed with it, hold their polish UNDER the rubber, even should the snew creep in. Change a Pine Table to Walnut.

A Poplar Kitchen Press to Antique Oak. A Cane Rocker to Mahogany.

Bee what can be done with 25 C. worth of ™IK-™ON CARINE TYAT SUS. TRY IT. WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia

400 PATIENTS Have been treated successfully by the physicians of the Catarrh and Dyspepsia Insti-

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months. The Catarrh and Dyspepsia Institute ha been located in Pittsburg for nearly two years, and during that time no patients have been accepted for treatment except those suffering from the diseases of their specialty. Please remember that this is the only institution in Pittsburg where only catarrh, dyspepsia and diseases of women are treated. A specialist in the true sense of the term is a physician who treats a disease, or class o diseases, and nothing else. The physicians of the Catarrh and Dyspepsia Institute point with pride to their success in curing the diseases of their specialty, preferring to be masters of a few diseases rather than commonplace in all.

Many patients have an idea that these spe

tute at 323 Penn avenue, during the past six

cialists have two offices in this city. Please bear in mind that THEY HAVE BUT ONE OFFICE, and which is PERMA-NENTLY LOCATED at 823 Penn avenue. Mr. E. G. Shade, a well-known young man who lives at No. 50 Gregory street, Southside, has been a creat sufferer from catarrh. He

was troubled with mattery secretion dropping from hi head into his throat and his throat was often dry and parched. He had much nasal dis-charge, and was ter-ribly annoyed with sneezing. He had dizziness and often feit sick at his stom-ach. He had a tired eling, and as his

liver became torpic he had a very sallow complexion. His complexion. His sleep was much disturbed. He took cold very easily and often felt a pain in his lungs. In fact he continually grew worse until his lungs became very weak. It was while in this condition that he began treatment with the catarrh specialists at 323 Penn avenue. Of the result he says: "This is to certify that I have been cured of the above conditions." E. G. SHADE."

Consultation free to all. Patients treated successfully at home by correspondence. Remember the name and place. The Catarrh and Dyspepsia Institute, 323 Penn avenue, Pittaburg. Send two 3-cent stamps for question blank. Office hours, 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., and 6 to 8 P. M. Sundays, 12 to 4 P. M. mn25-MWFSu complexion. H

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A RARE TREAT

READERS OF

THE DISPATCH.

ON SUNDAY, APRIL 6. THE DISPATCH WILL BEGIN SERIAL PUBLICATION OF

A REMARKABLE NOVEL OF RUSSIAN LIFE, ENTITLED,

"THE ACE OF CLUBS"

RUSSIAN HORRORS,

LUBOMIRSKI,

Perhaps the Most Powerful of the New School of Russian Novelists.

THIS New Novel is not only one of the most exciting and dramatic stories ever penned, but it contains perhaps some of the very best pictures of the horrors of the Siberian exile system of Russia ever written. It is a singularly powerful expose of Russian bureaucracy, cruelty and intrigue. At the same time, the novel possesses all the most interesting elements of a powerful love story; dealing with the almost successful efforts of Russian officials to accomplish the destruction of the hero and unhappiness

of the heroine. The story involves political intrigues on account of the rivalry between different departments of the Government, the meetings of a band of Revolutionists, to one of which the hero is lured in order that he may be entrapped, strange happenings at a masked ball in St. Petersburg, a striking scene in the terrible dungeons of the Castle of Peter and Paul, banishment of the hero without trial to Siberia, where his young wife follows him: the life of the Exiles in the wilds of Eastern Siberia, their plans for revolt and escape, a meeting of conspirators in a cave on an island of the Balkal Sea, where the hero confronts the man who had betrayed him, the knouting of an Exile in a orest hut to make him disclose a hidden paper, the revolt under a man known as The Czar of the Exiles," the cruel acts of injustice practiced by officials on Exiles. These and many other features of the story, together with the happy outcome of all their trials for the hero and heroine, make a romance of thrilling

interest. The novel is a wonderfully compact and strong piece of story telling. It is full of incident from beginning to end. There is practically no descriptive matter in it. The plot is ingenious and complicated, and every chapter brings some new and striking change in the situation of the principal characters. The story is translated from the original Russian by Meta Devere, who has translated a number of Russian novels. The work is a fine and spirited rendering of the original, and seems to have lost nothing by the translation into English. The author, Count Lubomirski, is one of the new Russian writers. None of his works have heretofore appeared in English. This novel has made a great sensation in Europe. The scene is laid in the time of Nicholas, the grandfather of the present Czar, but this seems to have been done in order to avoid the condemnation of the censor, as the novel apparently deals with cote mporaneous conditions, and one feels that the author (himself a former

Exile) is writing of the present day. Just now when the civilized world is roused by reports of Siberian atrocities, and by the investigations of George Kennan, it is believed that this will be a singularly timely treat. The novel has been purchased simply because of its strong dramatic interest, and of its truth to human nature. The story has a breadth and sweep of action unusual in a novel so sensational. Its descriptions of Siberian life are singularly thrilling and bear the impress of fidelity to truth.

"THE ACE OF CLUBS"

WILL APPEAR ONLY IN THE DISPATCH. WATCH FOR THE OPENING CHAPTERS IN THE ISSUE OF SUN-DAY, APRIL 6.

ON OR ABOUT APRIL :

THE DISPATCH

BUSINESS OFFICE

Will be removed to corner Smithfield and Diamond sts.

On or about APRIL 1

THE DISPATCH BUSINESS OFFICE

Will be removed to corner Smithfield and Dis

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