THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

TALE OF A TALELESS TABBY.

an Appropriate Sentence.

beauty. Sometime in the unwritten history

resulted in the loss of her caudal appen-

dage. She evidently endeavored to invest the little remaining length with all the

proud grace which had characterized the en-

tire feline flag she had erstwhile waved se-

A Sunday or so since the social tendency of this favored cat asserted itself, and with a stateliness of tread which no amount of

subdued merriment could bring to confusion she took up her line of march, up one side

aisle, then across the wide space between pulpit and front pews, the wide center aisle affording great opportunity for being ob-served; then down the other aisle with grave

satisfaction at the sexton's non-appearance. The pastor had chosen for the morning's

chapter the 28th of Deuteronomy, and in his usual impressive manner had read the

first 12 verses. In the meantime the feline

invader of the sanctuary had been coming bravely "to the fore." Now the first sentence of the 13th verse reads: "And the Lord shall make thee the head and not the

As the pastor began the sentence he chanced to look down from the pulpit, and

for the first time observed Tabby in her triumphal march below. Owing to a visual

and mental quickness of perception, per-haps possessed by few, the remainder of the

sentence was passed over in the brief silence. It was not until the close of the service

brought the usual cordial greetings between paster and people that many of those present

knew how narrow had been their escape from an "illustrative force" which might

AN INTERESTING GROUNDHOG.

Mysterious Absence and Return of the Pet

of a New Castle Family.

The sons of William D. Fischer, of the

Fourth ward, one day last summer captured

a young groundhog in the woods. When

taken the animal had not arrived at such an

age that he could gaze on things mundane,

his eyes not yet having opened. They

brought him to their home, and as his days

lengthened his eyes became unsealed, and

he was as frisky as a young kitten. He de-

reloped much intelligence, and was easily

little rodent became a much-liked inmate of the household. Therefore the consternation

in the Fischer family may be imagined when on Septamber 25, 1889, his hogship was found missing. Days went by and he was still missing. There was a faint hope that

he might return on Ground Hog Day, but

when the 2d of February came around he did not show up. Then all hope of ever

seeing him return was given up.
On the morning of March 9, 1890, while

BOBBIE BURNS SNUFFED.

The Popular Poet Left Indisputable Proof of

It in Correspondence.

A correspondence has recently taken place

in a Scots cotemporary as to whether or not

Robert Burns was in the habit of snuffing.

A correspondent is surprised that none re-

ferred to his voluminous communications

with George Thomson, of Edinburgh, where they might easily have learned not only that

Burns snuffed, but that, inferentially, he he had acquired the habit of snuffing. In a

letter to Thomson, dated 19th November,

1794, Burns (after saying he encloses the

"Well, I think this, to be done in two or

three turns across my room, and with two or three pinches of Irish blackguard, is not so

A LUXURY FROM BRAZIL

It Will Kill If Eaten, but it Makes a Very

Refreshing Drink.

"That is a Brazilian caju," said a fruit

dealer yesterday pointing to what looked

like a Bartlett pear painted red. "It would

make you deadly sick, perhaps kill you, if

you should eat it. You have to drink it

to properly enjoy it.
"The Brazilians make a claret wine out of the wild caju that the natives dote on. It

will stand you on your head in less than ten

swell Brazilian sucks the juice dut of a caju every morning before breakfast."

ONE KIND OF SPREAD EAGLE.

System of Punishment That Was in Vogue

on Shipboard Years Ago.

During our Civil War the volunteer officers brought into the service many of the

disciplinary ideas in vogue with merchant

skippers, for there was always a more or

less riotous disregard of statute on such

packets as the Western traders and the Cal-ifornia clippers. Spread eagleing an al-leged or a genuine offender had the merit of

efficiency, if not of legality. No one, not

even bucked and gagged, as the sol-diers may tell you, is more thor-oughly under control than a person

New York Herald.]

"Canst thou leave me thus, my

he during his absence?"

song, "Canst t Kitty?") says:

have proved explosive.

New Castle Guardian, 1

renely. The effect was slightly ludicrous.

Brooklyn Eagle.

PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, MARCH 30, 1890.

Chicago Has Prairies, Forests, Farms and Swamps

BESIDES THE LAKE FRONT

Upon Which to Erect the Buildings for the World's Fair.

ALL INSIDE THE CITY LIMITS, TOO.

Pine Transportation Facilities No Matter Where It Goes.

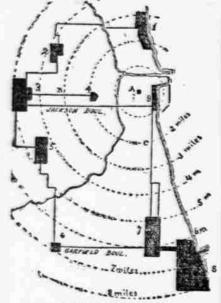
THE POSTPONEMENT SATISFACTORY

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. 29 .- Whatever may be

said for or against Chicago's right to hold the Columbian Exposition, the point cannot be made that the Western metropolis is lacking a site suitable to accommodate so vast an enterprise. The reverse is true. Probs ably no city in the country can offer so many sites for an international exposition as Chicago. So generally acknowledged is this fact that com-

peting cities have not ventured to combat her claim to this advantage. The 176 square miles composing the municipality of Chicago contain not less than a score of sites, any one of which would be considered unsurpassed in a city differently situated. Radiating from the center of the city are the 60 or more railroad lines whose traffic makes Chicago the railrond center of the United States. A huge cable of tracks swings around the southern shore of Lake Michigan and is slowly unstranded as it moves eastward. Within the city limits of Chicago are thousands of miles of tracks, forming an interlacing of from and steel. Two great belt lines, as they are called, connect these roads and facilitate the transfer of freight business. There is hardly a quarter section of land in or adjacent to Chicago which is not traversed by the tracks of some trunk line.

WHOLE FARMS IN TOWN. Of the 176 square miles composing what Chicagoans proudly, and in one sense properly, term the largest city in the world, not more than 75 are classed as city property. Hundreds of farms are inside the limits. In the majority of instances this farm land is of the best quality. There are immense tracts, level as a barn floor, upon which could be reared the mammoth buildings of the Exposition. The intricate but perfect railroad system makes every one of these



Chicago's Park System. 1-Lincoln Park, 2-Humboldt, 3-Garfield, 4-Union, 5-Douglas, 6-Gage, 7-Washing-ton, 8-Jackson, 9-Lake Front, A.-City Hall, B-Washington Boulevard, C-Michigan Boule,

localities a practical and possible site tor the World's Fair. To the north is Lake View, with its woodland and sandy prairies: to the west is the almost illimitable expanse of slightly undulating country, dotted here and there by pretty and rapidly growing suburbs. A dozen railroad lines intersecthis territory and speed away toward the

Here are sites almost without number, each with its backing of interested property owners and speculators. The same is true of the southern section of the city. Lake Michigan lies to the east and is perhaps the leading candidate in the race for the site. It is now boldly declared that 250 acres can be reclaimed from the lake by sinking piles upon which shall be erected many of the buildings, including all the State exhibits. There is some reason to believe that the site committee will report favorably on this project.

THE LAKE FRONT'S COMPETITOR.

Jackson Park is the leading competitor those well acquainted with the facts, and who understand the situation, the contest will narrow down to these two localities This being the case, a description of Jackson Park and its surroundings should prove

of interest.

Jackson Park is the largest park in Chieago and one of the most extensive in the country. It is, perhaps, more generally known as South Park. Jackson and Washington Parks, with their connecting boulevards, compose the South Park system, an important part of Chicago's girdle of parks and driveways. And in this connection it may be well to call attention to the fact that Chicago has mapped out at an expense of more than \$30,000,000, and has partially completed the grandest system of parks and bonlevards the world has ever known. Nature made it possible to construct broad boulevards whose surfaces for miles do not rise or fall two feet, and the skill of the landscape gardener, backed by a mint of money, has transformed tracts of prairie land into beautiful parks.

Three miles north of the business center of the city is Lincoln Park, tronting a mile and a half on Lake Michigan, whose waves beat against the great sea wall now almost completed. Eleven miles to the south is Jackson Park. Five miles to the west are three beautiful parks—Douglas, Garfield and Humboldt. Broad boulevards connect them, boulevards over which one may ride

SHOULD BE CALLED PARK CITY. Such in outline is Chicago's park and boulevard system. Few of those who pay parks. It has often been said by famous travelers who have wandered through the breathing places of the Old and New World that Chicago should be called the "Park

The relative location of Jackson Park can be seen by examing the skeleton map of the park and boulevard system of Chicago. For nearly two miles it fronts on the lake. Jackson Park lacks but a few acres of being 600 in area. Of this less than 100 is improved, though thousands of dollars have been expended in the preliminary work of beautifying the 500 acres to the south. To many Jackson Park is the most attractive of any in the city. In the last two years it has any in the city. In the last two years it has taken a front rank in public favor, and its

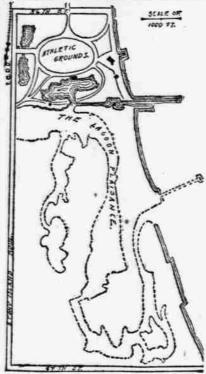
popularity is on the increase. It possesses natural advantages which have been denied Lincoln, Garfield and the other parks. While Lincoln Park fronts on the lake, it is flanked by Clark street, the main artery of the north side. The roar of traffic and the rattle and clanging of the cable cars is ever in the ears of those who seek in the parks relief from the noises of civilization. Not so in Jackson Park, especially in the unimproved portion. Forest, hill and swamp are mingled in the picturesque landscape. In summer the ground is covered with a vegetation almost tropical in its luxuriance.

CLEAR OUT OF CIVILIZATION. Picnic parties penetrate into the secluded dells, and for a day are lost to the world. No park in the country can excel in beauty the improved portion of Jackson Park. Sixty acres were set aside for a common. And such a common! Level as a billiard table and covered with a matted carpet of green. There are no warning signs in any of the Chicago parks. Every foot of their sur-faces is dedicated to the people. On the Jackson Park common any fine afternoon last summer there could have been seen in progress a score of baseball games and twice that number of lawn tennis courts in operation. The average Sunday attendance at Jackson Park during the season was estimated at 60,000; that of Lincoln Park at 125,000, and the West Side Parks attracted

Jackson Park is seven miles from Madison street and is reached by several railroad lines and a cable road. Two elevated roads, now in process of construction, will be com-pleted to Jackson Park in case it is made the site of the fair. The park is bounded on the West by the tracks of the Illinois Central railroad, over which the Michigan Central, the Baltimore and Ohio and several other roads enter the city. Just to the south | Chicago man acquired a hatred of Tom are the tracks of the Pittsburg and Ft. | Pintt and Roswell Flower, which is only

fully 150,000 more.

After being in a cold sweat for ten days, during which time he aged perceptibly, the Chicago enthusiast is again to the front with the declaration that no power on earth can defeat the aspirations and ambitions of



Map of Jackson Park, the Garden City. During the period when the train of events kept him subdued, the



SKETCH IN UNIMPROVED PORTION OF JACKSON PARK.

HANDLING THE PASSENGERS. All the great Eastern trunk lines either pass the park or intersect the tracks of the Illinois Central. Within a few weeks after the selection of Jackson Park every road in the city will have perfected its switching arrangements and be in a position to land exhibits on the grounds without transfer. The same is claimed for the Lake Front. The opponents of Jackson Park insist that it is too far from the center of the city, and express doubts about the possibility of handling the immense passenger traffic.
The four tracks of the Illinois Central could carry thousands of people; some claiming 60,000 an hour as among the possibilities. The selection of Jackson Park would result in the construction of large steamboats of small draught, and the lake would undoubtedly become the popular route to and from the grounds. It would be a task of no great magnitude to make the harbor naviable for any class of lake craft, and this

would probably be done.

The leading argument in favor of the se lection of Jackson Park, and one which its advocates are not slow in pushing forward, is found in the fact that here can be obtained any required amount of ground on which may be erected the exhibition buildings. It the 600 acres under the control of the Park Commissioners are not sufficient there are 2,000 acres to the south, including the un-improved tract known as Cheltenham Beach, all of which can easily be utilized for the purpose.

the family were at breakfast, a scratching sound came from a door which led into the outer air. When one of the family opened the door in whisked the missing ground hog, showing signs of being much delighted at his return. He was as plump as a partidge, and had evidently not suffered much from want of food during his prolonged absence. His first action, after taking a survey of the family, was to get up on his hind legs and "beg" for food, which was promptly given him. The question now agitating the Fischer family is "Where was he during his absence?" Wayne, the Wabash, the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific and of several other roads. It is claimed in favor of Jackson Park that it is most advantageously situated in relation to the railroads.

equaled by his contempt for Mr. Hatch, of St. Louis. Chauncey Depew has already been forgiven, and the prediction is made that the famous New Yorker will be invited to make the oration on the occasion of the

dedication of the fair. There has been a decided increase in the talk about Chicago's inability to hold a fair in 1892, and the action of the House this week was received with satisfaction. As the weeks roll by a true sense of the magnitude of the undertaking comes over those whose ideas on the hopes. It the Senate should refuse to concur with the House in postponing the fair until 1893, a thing altogether improbable, Chicago would consider it nothing short of a calamity. This is a fact fully appreciated by every man who has the interest of the city at heart.

PAILURE WORSE THAN THE FIRE. In a private interview a well-known Chicago millionaire and World's Fair Co tioner said: "To win the World's Fair and then make a failure of it would be a catastrophe greater than that which befel Chicago when the great fire swept away its millions. That disaster carried with it no loss of prestige. Chicago rebuilt her pal-aces grander than ever, and the fire was a blessing rather than a loss. But a failure to make a success of the International Exposition would forever blast Chicago's repu-

"A city, to maintain its prestige, must make no failures. Chicago has thus far carried to success every vast enterprise undertaken. I do not believe it in the range of possibility to design and complete he buildings and grounds for the fair in THE FAVORITE OF THE COMMISSION.

The Park Commissioners are anxious that

time for an opening May 1, 1892. New York cannot do it; London cannot do it;

Paris cannot do it, and I am not so foolish



the park shall be selected as the site. They coolest resort in or about Chicago. There

has not been a day in years when it was upcomfortably warm in Jackson Park. The local papers still ignore the site question. The Herald and Tribune are opposed to the lake front, and will say so the moment the World's Fair Press Committee removes the gags from their mouths. The Daily News and Inter Ocean are believed to be favorable to the lake front. The real estate men are generally arrayed against the down-town site, and will make their influence felt when the time comes. The word was passed around this week that the word was passed around this week that the selection of the lake front was a foregone conclusion. Certain it is that property ad-jacent to this site has recently advanced in value at an unheard-of rate. Parties who believed to be in possession of inside in-formation have secured options on adjacent property, or have made long-time leases in buildings along Michigan avenue or connecting streets. The lease of a room suitable for saloon or refreshment purposes in this vicinity will be worth a fortune, if

the tuture results in the selection of the lake front as the site. A COMBINATION SITE. There is considerable talk about a combi-

as to believe that human enterprise has realize that many of the improvements made will be lasting, and believe that such a than in the great cities I have mentioned. selection would make Jackson Park one of Give Chicago until 1893 and the Exposition selection would make success raise one of the contry. A second argument in favor of Jackson Park is that it is removed from the smoke and dust of the city. It is unquestionably the of Chicago's decadence."

C. S. P. B.

AS CURTIN SEES IT. The Ex-Governor Thinks a Revolution is Brewing in Pennsylvania. New York Press,i

Ex-Governor A. G. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, was in New York a day or two ago. He shows his age and his tall form is be-coming bent, while his steps are no longer vigorous. But his mind is still active and his interest in politics is intense. He has been acting for several years with the Democrats, who sent him to Congress for several years, and he naturally sees Pennsylvani

to me while here.
"The Republicans in the Keystone State triced up, bat like, inside the rigging, with are becoming involved in jrst such another quarrel as resulted in the election of Robert E. Pattison for Governor. He was the Democratic nominee, as you know. The disaffection in the Republican party is wide and strong. The State is Republican, of quieting effects it was superior to tricing up course. No one is so (colish as to disaffect on with his hands ironed behind him course. No one is so foolish as to dispute a man with his hands ironed behind him that proposition. But about one year in and his toes just touching the pitched seam ten the Republicans get into a frame of of the deck—inasmuch as an offender in mind where they want to upset everything. the latter experiment could at least swear I think this is that off year."

CLARA BELLE'S CHAT. She Bobs Up Just as the Minister Strikes

Fortunes Expended in Frolics for the A large beautifully marked cat recently became the favorite of the sexton at the South Congregational Church. Stately and Children of the Rich.

sleek, there was but one drawback to her COMPOSER STRAUSS' NEW WALTZ. of her life, some unfortunate adventure had

Peep Into the Jewel Casket of the Consort of a Financial King.

WOMEN WHO HAVE GOOD APPETITES

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, March 29. OUBTFUL is the good taste of the exentertainments. which were originally intended to be simple juvenile frolics, have recently assumed proportions of absurd magnificence and state. Most of them now begin

at 8 o'clock, when old-fashioned children were wont to be sent to bed, and though they close early enough for the elders, it is very often midnight when the children are shorn of their fancy dress trappings and tucked into bed. Orchestras, professional banjo players, negro minstrels, quartets and the services of many professional entertainers are brought into play for the amusement of children who, though rich, possess all the character of their kind, and would enjoy a sheet and pillow case scramble far more than many of the costly entertainments which are arranged for

Once in a great while juvenile performers are introduced at these parties. Elsie Leslie has recited for children of her own age in New York, and little Josef Hoffmann played on three occasions before delighted juvenile audiences. In one case, a danseuse from the largest concert garden-a writhing, twisting, whirling dervish of a creature called Carmencite-was brought in to amuse the youngsters. She is one of those dancers who wear skirts reaching to their ankles, and who taught numerous pretty little tricks, with which he was wont to delight vilitors. Taking him all in all he was about as chipper a were carefully considered beforehand, and which he was wont to delight visitors. Taking him all in all he was about as chipper a
groundhog as ever came out of a hole, or was
chief boss of the weather.

It is not surprising that such a cunning
little rodent became a much-liked inmate of
the household. Therefore the consternation
in the Fischer family may be imagined when reared offspring of the rich.

THE MUCH-HERALDED WALTZ. Meanwhile, our adult amateur dancers are practicing already the waltz invented by Strauss, the celebrated Vienna composer.
It is the heralded novelty which he entitles
"The Minuet Waltz." It consists of two
parts, the first a very slow movement, and the second the usual rapid one of the Vienna waltzes. The purpose of the composer is that the lady shall choose two partners, one a cavalier no longer young and agile, who would like to dance an occasional waltz if the tempo were not so fast; and the other a preciman of the young how proper for the composition. specimen of the young beau, fast in every-thing, who would scorn to go circling slowly around a ball room like an oyster sloop rather than a full-rigged yacht. Then, again, the slow movement of the first part will afford an admirable opportunity for combining dancing with flirting. The slow measure will permit the cavalier to con-verse with the lady and whisper sweet words into her ear as they glide slowly along, without the slightest chance of the conversation being overheard by the others. Strauss deserves a vote of thanks for his in-

are made. The amount of money that many New York women have invested in jewels is well nigh incomprehensible. It would never do to compute the immense value of the jewel casket of a woman like Mrs. W. W. Astor, for it would be impossible to come within \$100,000 of the true figure. As it is only only at the large balls and operas that elaborate combinations of precions stones are allowable, the owners of the great collections are rarely viewed in

THEIR COMPLETE ARRAY, and, therefore, their possessions are not appreciated by the general public. Recently I have seen an exhibition of this sort of wealth that was amazing. A girl, the daughter of one of the richest New York mothers, has become engaged, and up to this time she has never worn any jewelry more than a few neat little pins for the corsage, a turquois and a pearl ring and tiny ear stude of diamonds. In speaking of getting married, this young woman appeared most delighted in the prospect of securing a generous portion of her mother's jewels. In order to show to me how well entitled she was to feel joyous in this regard she led me to the great oaken box in which the jewelry was kept. It was in the mother's bedroom, and had only been sent from the minutes, but the caju pulp is poison. It is bet you that red one yonder has more than a pint of juice in it, and if you ever tested it you'd never let go until you engulfed the you'd never let go until you engulfed the it was opened all the gems of Aladdin is seemed outspread to the gaze, and yet only seemed outspread to the gaze, and yet only one tray was then seen, under which were four others, each crowded with countless jewels, emitting their vari-colored rays. The daughter who was to some day own all this costly effulgence, selected bracelets, tiaras, necklaces, rings, aigrettes and pins from the mass and hastily bedecked herself in them, striding proudly about the chamber to show how gorgeous she should be when they were hers to wear. The young man who marries this girl and her diamond happens to be surprisingly impecunious, but if the bride brought nothing to him but her beauty and her mother's jewel casket he could well be thought one of the most for tunate fellows under the sun.

A CONTRAST AT THE GATE. As I left the happy maiden and went out into Fifth avenue I noticed a tattered old beggar ringing at the lower door of the house for a crust of bread. He would have been lucky if the servant could have followed out the biblical lines, and given him a stone instead. A couple of bracelets would have kept him in clover for the rest of his

"Who consume the most food at your dinners, the men or the women?" was the question put to the proprietor of a large hotel in Fifth avenue.
"The women," was the reply in a tone

that denoted strong conviction or strong pre-judice. "Let me explain," he continued. 'I don't mean to deny that men eat more than women, as a general rule, but, as you framed your question, they do not. Most of our patrons are gentlemen in active busiwho go down town to their empl with a regularity that would put a French clock to shame. Of late years it has become the tashion to open fine restaurants down there. Formerly Delmonico's branch was the only one. Now there are half a dozen as good. These places make the greatest possible efforts to cater to the tastes of wealthy men, and decoy them in for a luncheon which means really a dinner. The consequence is they aren't hungry by 7 o'clock. They nip at this, make a taste of that, sip a little wine and are then ready for a smoke. The women, on the contrary, have been racing about all day shopping, paying calls, going to art galleries and so on. When lunch time comes they are economical, knowing that dinner is paid for. Consequently, they attack our table d'hote with

an appetite that's quite surprising, and they go through the list from A to Zed.

SHE EATS TWO DOLLORS WORTH. "Why," cried the hotel man, "why, lately I was obliged to inform a certain lady living on the avenue, who was accustomed to drop in for the table d'hote, that the price was \$2 00 instead of \$1 50. There was absolutely no profit in her custom, and, would you believe it, she not only ate enough for two, but swept over the plate of bombons into her pocket in the bargain. This was a little too much for human endurance. So I told the head waiter to say that the price had been raised. It settled her. ance. So I told the head waiter to say that the price had been raised. It settled her. Rich as she was, she couldn't bring herself to pay \$2 for a dinner without wine, and stayed away after that. So you see why I feel as I do. And next to the women come the children. They are little harpies. They order dishes for the pleasure of spoiling them. I wish I could fill my house with rich old bachelors. They are the patrons who delight our hearts."

Let good wives beware how they charge

travagance in children's parties in New York. These tended a large entertainment, leaving his better half at home. As he was starting out she happened to have a longing come over her. This longing was an expensive one to gratify, as it called for peaches out of season. But she knew the house, and insisted that there would be peaches on the table, even if they cost \$1 apiece. True, the delicious (ruit was in full sight niled up. delicious fruit was in full sight, piled up pyramidwise. Before the supper was over, our hero captured two of the prizes, and made his escape to the dressing room, where he hid them away.

PEACHES ON THE FLOOR.

He joined some friends for a smoke, and it was not until the cotillon had begun that he thought of starting homewards. He had carefully stowed the peaches away in his hat until he could pass the crush and get out on the sidewalk. A riend halted him in the drawing room door, and, as they stood here conversing, a cry was suddenly raised:
"We need a hat for the next figure." Before the husband could give a thought to his peaches, the leader rushed out and

seized the unfortunate hat. The next instant two beautiful peaches rolled out on the polished floor. Tableau! "Returned with thanks," said the leader of the dance; "we don't care for a trick

But the wife had the peaches.

The mere term, "A 5 o'clock tea," suggests an hour of harmless, innocent, genteel enjoyment. When the maid and the matron peep over the rim of a Sevres cup at the genial gentleman guest the souls of all should surely be in the simplest possible condition of wholesomeness. A Madison avenue mother was talking on this subject recently and remarked that she could saiely let her handsome child, Anabel, go to 5 o'clock teas alone, "for they are so innocent, don't you know." Anabel indulged in an inward smile when she heard her mother's words. An hour later she went alone in a carriage to Mrs. Somebody's 5 o'clock tea in Fifty-seventh street. As she entered the reception room and was greeted by the hostess her lovely eyes swept the room swiftly and finally fixed themselves upon a young man thought the state of the state of the state of the who was hastening across the floor toward her. A short sigh of apparent happiness breathed from her lips.

HE APPEARED SURPRISED. "Ah, how do you do this afternoon?" said the gentleman, extending his hand to Ana-bel. "This is a pleasant surprise, I assure

Anabel made a murmuring reply, and the two withdrew to a corner together. "I two withdrew to a corner together. "I don't dare to start away at once, Dick," said Anabel when they were alone. "People might notice it. Suppose you go first, and let me pick you up a block or so away from the house.

"But it's only an hour altogether that I see you," responded Dick, warmly, "and can't bear to leave you for one instant."
"But you must," went on Anabel. "The first word of gossip that gets to mamma's ears will ruin our whole affair."

"I'll go at once," said Dick, hastily. He vanished. Five minutes afterward Anabel bade her hostess goodby and tripped away to her carriage. At the entrance of Central genuity. The minuet waltz is sure to prove an all-around success.

It is on exceptional occasions in New York that great displays of precious stones of a delightful drive, which was only the repetition of one that took place the very day before. When Anabel arrived home at dinner she was asked by her mother how she enjoyed Mrs. Somebody's 5 o'clock tea. "Oh, not in the least," said Anabel. "I do wish I didn't have to go to such stupid affairs.

"It will do you good," replied her mother.
"You are free from all bad influences, and meet no one but the nicest people," but the young man in the case was one to whom she would yield up her fortune rather than per-

mit him to associate with her daughter. OUR ANGEL FACED GIRLS. A suggestive little commentary upon the beauties of education is found in a picture of domestic contentment that confronted me in the house of some well-known society people. There were the father, mother and two charming daughters, these latter aged 16 and 14 years. The parents possessed good common school learning, but were unacquainted with any of the foreign languages. Therefore, while the father perused his respectable newspaper, and the mother worked at some pretty needl stuff on a screen, the two girls read French books under the soft-tinted lamp. Glancing over their shoulders I read the titles of their novels, and found, to my astonishment, that they were two of De Maupassant's most daring stories, of such a character as to make one shudder by their direct brutality. The older girl looked up and inquired if I read French, and when I replied that I did, she seemed worried. "These are sweet stories," she said, throw-

ing a glance at her mother. "My French teacher recommended them to me, and, though they are not in the least engi they are excellent in language and awfully good study for us."

As I looked into the child's great, innocent eyes, I was compelled to sigh for the hypocrisy of our angel-faced girls.

CLARA BELLE. Copyright, 1890,

A DEFERMINED SPORTSMAN. The Marquis of Anglesea Has to be Almos Carried After His Hounds. Boston Herald. 1

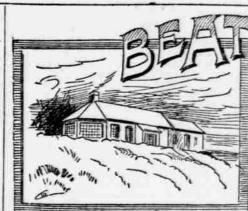
At a recent meet of the harriers kept by the Marquis of Anglesea, a lively spectator of the scene writes over an amusing description of the way the noble Marquis now follows the hounds. He is torced to go on foot, but as he can't climb over the stone walls he has two servants accompany him, carrying ladders, and when they reach a high wall be climbs up one ladder and then down another.

As the old chap is got up in a beautiful dark green hunting tunic with gold lace, black velvet cap and knickerbockers, and a bugle strung over his shoulder, he is a thrilling specimen of England's worn out and effete aristocracy.

BLACK BASS EAT TROUT.

Experience Shows the Two Game Fish Cannot Abide in the Same Waters.

New York Sun. 1 It is a well-known fact that black bass and trout cannot abide in the same waters. Many fine streams have been denuded through the heedless liberation of the former therein. A notable example of this is found in the Black river, which rises in Herkimer county in this State and flows through Oneida, Lewis and part of Jefferson



[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The leading characters of the story are Geoffrey Bingham, a London barrister, and Beatrice Granger, daughter of the rector of Bryngelly, on the Welch coast, and village school teacher. Geoffrey is married to a titled woman, Lady Honoria, who married him for an expected fortune that did not materialize. She fretted at powerty and made life generally miserable for Geoffrey during his early struggles. They have a daughter, Effle, a child of sweetest disposition. While outing at Bryngelly, Geoffrey is rescued from drowning by Beatrice. In spite of themselves this incident developed into deep affection. Lady Honoria is not slow to see it, and this makes matters worse between her and Geoffrey. Beatrice has a sister, Einzabeth. The family is poor and Elizabeth is ambitious to become the wife of 'Squire Owen Davies, who is rich, but stupid. He is madly in love with Beatrice, finally proposes to her, is rejected, but continues to annoy her with his attentions. During Geoffrey's stay at Bryngelly he received a brief in a celebrated law case. Beatrice reads it and hits upon the right theory of the case, Geoffrey returns to London, tries the case on Beatrice's theory and wins a great victory. It is his key to fortune. Henceforth money roils in to him. He gratifies Lady Honoria's every whim. Finally he is elected to Parliament, where he soon distinguishes himself. All this time he corresponds with Beatrice. Lady Honoria, at last realizing that her husband amounts to something is more considerate in her treatment of him, but cannot extract herself from the frivolous class of fashionable people she has cultivated. The poverty of the Granger family becomes serious. Beatrice gives up her salary to her father, but it is not sufficient. Mr. Granger must borrow. Scheming Elizabeth takes advantage of this fact to compromise Beatrice in the eyes of Owen Davies. She sends her father to Geoffrey Bingham, who not only gives him £200, but agrees to visit Bryngelly.

CHAPTER XX.

BACK AT BRYNGELLY.

Geoffrey and Mr. Granger reached Bolton street about 6 o'clock. The drawing room was still full of callers. Lady Honoria's young men mustered in great force in those young men mustered in great force in those days. They were very inoffensive young a change." men, and Geoffrey had no particular objection to them. Only he found it difficult to remember all their names. When Geoffrey Geoffrey. That girl will get you into a mess, and it she does there are plenty of entered the drawing room there were no less than five of them, to say nothing of two stray ladies, all superbly dressed and meta-bhorically sitting at Honoria's very pretty line; but you are too intimate with that girl, feet. Otherwise their contributions to the general store of amusement did not amount to much, for her ladyship did most of the talking.

and you will be sorry for it one day."

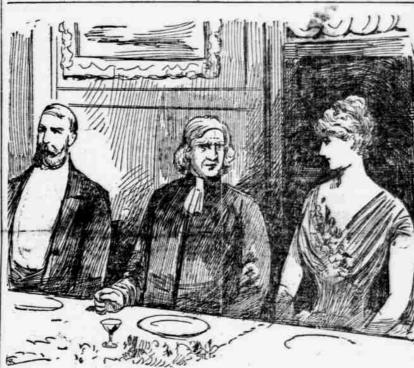
"Nonsense," said Geoffrey, angrily, but, nevertheless, he felt that Lady Honoria's words were words of truth. It struck him, talking.

when one has the Prime Minister and a bishop coming—and a clergyman without dress clothes, too, What has he come for?" "He came to see me on business, and as to the people coming to dinner, if they don't like it they can gamble when they go home. By the way, Honoris, I am going down to

people who are ready to make an example of you. You have enemies enough, I can

moreover, that she must feel this strongly, Geoffrey introduced Mr. Granger, whom
Honoria could not at first remember. Nor
did she receive the announcement that he

Honoria did not often pose as a household
philosopher. Still he would not draw back was going to dine and stay the night with now. His heart was set on seeing Beatrice.
"Am I to understand," went on his wife, any particular enthusiasm. The young | "that you still object to my staying with



THE RECTOR MADE AN INTERESTING GUEST.

mists before a rising sun. He greeted them civilly enough, but with him they had othing in common. To tell the truth, they were a little afraid of him. This man, with his dark, handsome face, sealed with the stamp of intellect, his powerful-looking form (ill-dressed, according to their stand-ard) and his great and growing reputation, was a person with whom they had no sympathy, and who, they felt, had no sympathy with them. We talk as though there is one heaven and one hell for all of us, but here must be some mistake. An impassable gulf yawns between the different classes of mankind What has such a man as Geoffrey to do with the feeble male and female butter-flies of a London drawing room? There is only one link between them: they live on

When the five young men and the two

men melted away at Geoffrey's advent like | the Garlingtons? I think it is a little hard that if I do not make a fuss about your going to see your village paragon, you should refuse to allow me to visit my own

> with. It was degrading, but in the extremity of his folly he yielded. "Go if you like," he said shortly, "but if you take Effic, mind that she is properly looked after, that is all," and he abruptly last the room.

Geoffrey felt that he was being bargained

Lady Honoria looked after him, slowly nodding her handsome head. "Ah," she said to herself, "I have found out how to manage you now. You have your weak point like other people, Master Geoffreyand it spells Beatrice. Only you must not go too far. I am not jealous, but I am not going to have a scandal for 50 Beatrices. I will not allow you to lose your reputation and position. Just fancy a man like that stray ladies had melted away Geoffrey took
Mr. Granger up to his room. Coming downmorel And they talk about his being so



for him in the study.
"Is that individual really going to dine and sleep here?" she asked.
"Certainly, Honoria, and he has brought

slightest pretensions to being a gentleman,

stairs again he found Lady Honoria waiting | clever. Well, he always liked ladies' society; that is his failing, and now he has burnt his fingers. They all do sooner or later, especially these clever men. The women flatter them, that's it. Of course "Really, Geoffrey, it is too bad of you," said the lady with some pardonable irritation. "Why do you bring people to dinner in this promiscuous way? It will quite upset the table. Just fancy asking an old Welsh clergyman to dine who has not the slightest pretensions to being a gentleman." a very pretty face, by the way I do bell. a very pretty face, by the way. I do believe