SECOND PART.

# THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

#### PITTSBURG. SATURDAY, APRIL 5.

OPENING A MOUND,

Excavation on Peters' Creek Above Pittsburg.

MANY EVIDENCES OF FIRE.

Paint, Beads, Copper and Traces of Human Beings.

LITTLE KNOWN OF THE BUILDERS

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. ESTERN Pennsylvania is an attractive field for archeologists, The beautiful valleys of the Monongahela Allegheny and Ohio rivers were once inhabited by a primitive race as numerous as the whites who now possess the soil. On the Monongahela river the remains of 40 Indian villages may be traced between Pittsburg and Morgantown. The hills are dotted here and there with graves and burial

mounds

It is thought by some that there were two races of people-the Indians and the Mound Builders, who had had precedence of the whites in North America. Be that as it may, there are distinctive features observed in the remains discovered that warrant a belief, at least, of an earlier and a later period of prim-thrown out of the trench was principally clay, itive occupation of certain sections of the country. The following account of the discoveries of an exploring party may serve to throw additional light upon this interesting sabject:

subject: The existence of a large prehistoric mound, located on Peters' creek, has been known for many years. Mr. Isaac Yohe,



#### Appearance of the Mound.

Jr., of Monongahela City, Pa., who takes great interest in matters of this kind, ob-tained permission from the owner of the property to open the mound, and on Tuesday, February 25, 1800, visited the spot for that purpose with a party made up, besides himself, of four stalwart workmen, accustomed to digging and shoveling, and the writer, who assisted in keeping an account of the progress and result of the work.

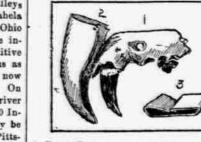
THE OUTFIT NECESSARY.

The exploring party provided themselves with picks, spades and shovels, a surveyor's compass, a 60-foot tape line, a chalk line and numerous wooden pins, a hatchet, shellac varnish, paper, twine, an amateur photographing outfit, sketch paper and note

the mound had never been disturbed, except as it had been plowed over season after season in an attempt to level it. season is an attempt to level it. Originally it was four feet higher than at present, but did not cover so much surface. There are no trees or stumps nearer than 360 or 400 yards. It is more than probable that the entire field has been free from tim-ber growth for a long period, which may in part account for its selection as a location for the mound. The party found the mound higher than a man's head, with a diameter of 80 feet. As intimated before, its dimen-sions were originally quite different, likely about 8 or 10 feet in height and 40 feet or less in width. If there had ever been any so-called intrusive burials they were proba-bly leveled away with the plow long ago, as no indications were to be discovered. EXACT MEASURMENTS MADE.

EXACT MEASURMENTS MADE. Beginning the work of excavation, the

north and south points were located by means of the compass. Pins were set at the four points and a line ran around, form-ing an 80-foot square. The object of this was to facilitate the exact location of possible finds in the mound by cross measurenents. A trench was marked off, east and



-Bear's Tusk, 2-Copper Sheath, 5-Folded Copper.

west, four feet wide and three leet from the center. The diagram, Fig-, shows the plan of the various trenches. It was immeiately discovered that the clay was very loose and soit. The workmen soon expressed the opinion that it was made ground, and

in answer to a suggestion that its loose na-ture indicated a recent date, they stated that made ground, no matter how long it continued at rest, never became as firm and solid as undisturbed ground. The ground mixed with top or surface soil. This was the

tom or original surface of the ground which was hard and served as floor to work upon. The digging extended to the margin and demonstrated that little was to be expected from the outer limits of the mound. The

first 12 to 15 inches taken from the surface showed plainly traces of fire. Some of the clay was reddened as if by heat, and mixed with ashes and charcoal, but not in any large quantities. A few old bits of stone were found also reddened. With this ex-ception no stone of any kind was found. Going a little deeper almost every shovel-ul of dit theorem are actively all of the theorem. ful of dirt thrown up contained small lumps of charcoal. It appeared as if mixed in the clay, and not the remains of fire in the mound itself. Every shovelful of dirt was carefully examined. Three feet from the surface a small irregular flake of worked fint was found. It was the only bit of flint of any description found in the mound.

A COVERING OF ASHES.

The first discovery of special interest was a thin layer of white ashes. It was five feet from the surface, extended the whole length of the trench, and when the sides of the excavation were smoothed down with a snovel it appeared as a white line or stratum in the clay. Very probably the ashes had been

bodies of such there were must have lain in THE ARABS' GARDEN. bodies of such there were must have lain in the same direction, but crossing each other. The large plate is 163% inches long by 8 inches wide, and the small plate 14 inches long by 6 inches wide. They are both about an eighth of an inch thick, except at the ends where they are much thinner. The plates were doubtless hammered into shape as the surface is uneven and remet and ure-A Spot Singularly Favored by Nature,

Which Should Rank as the as the surface is uneven and rough and pre

sents many thin lamina. They contain neither holes or marks of any description. FLORIDA OF THE GREAT ORIENT. The stone ax is rude in shape, grooved, has a sharp, cutting edge, and is considerably Parting Peeps at the Old City of Algiers,

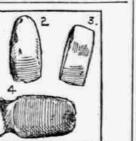
## With a Description of

worn. It is not equal in size or finish to the thousands that are in the cabinets of collectors. Two of the celts are the regula-tion size and shape, made of hard, green stone. One of them is slightly grooved and bears evidence of mas. They are excellent ITS SEMI-BARBARIC STREET SCENES

bears evidence of use. They are excellent specimens. The other celt is of brown slate, well developed, squared along the edges and back end. It is 4% inches long, 2% inches wide and less than 3% an inch thick. It is certainly an unusually fine specimen. (CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.) CATANIA, SICILY, March 20 .- One does not require a week's time in Algeria, or to go, with his eyes open, more than 200 miles from the city of Algiers in any direction in The large beads are 28 in number, worked out of the thick part of some very heavy the interior, to discover, aside from the shells. Holes are neatly drilled through each one, but show indifferent workmanship, human interest which is absorbing on every as the drill did not always meet in the center, the hole being worked from both ends. Most of them are in good condition, but a few are very much decayed. hand, and the scenic beauties and splendors which are unexpected and surprising, that here the French have found a new empire

whose possibilities as a garden spot for enjoyment and material development surpass all ordinary calculation. The native interior There are 60 of the smaller beads, diskshaped and neatly made. Three sets of beads were found, one with each copper plate. The bear tusks were, of course, worn as ornaments along with the beads, as the fragments of jaw bone attached have population and their strange manners and customs have been well and fully described. But I have seen presented no references to those things on which the future of any country, must depend. In what respect may holes drilled through them. The curious copper shields found with the tusks have France be vastly benefited by its Algerian minute holes in two of the corners. Shaping them as they are was a marvelous piece of possession at such stupendous original cost of life and treasure?-is the constant query work in the hands of a man without modern tools. The three pieces of folded copper have their ends turned in as if fastened in of the earnest reader and earnest observer. The answer is everywhere given in such stu-pendous proofs of rich rewards, that the visthat manner to some sort of fabric. The two itor is constantly forced away from the contemplation of the native people, customs and archæology, to the liveliest, most exciting speculations upon commercial and agricultural possibilities under the new and enlightened regime.

definit



one of the lumps is of some very hard ma-

## PROTECTING BEER KEGS.

The Brewers' Association Determined to Enforce the Law-A Detective Employed to Prosecute Offenders-Property Will

Not be Destroyed With Impunity. The Property Committee of the Allegheny County Brewers' Association met yesterday in the Westinghouse building. Mr. Her-

man Straub acted as Chairman. Mr. Straub explained that the committee was appointed for the purpose of protecting the propercago-from Vienna, Berlin and London. ty of brewers. Recently a law was passed Any morning you may enter the market in the Place de la Lyre or in Place de Chartres, making it penal and entailing a fine of \$50 for breaking beer kegs, and anyone caught in Algiers, and the exhibition of eggs, pota-toes, peas, beans, asparagus, mushrooms, ar-tichokes, cauliflower, lettuce, and all known at this work will be prosecuted. The Allegheny County Association has

from 100 to 1,000 years old. No one ever gave, no one can ever give, an adequate de-scription of this almost trackless labyrinth. Nothing exists in Europe or America to which it can be likened. I have attempted its exploration on 18 different occasions. On each but one I was rescued and conveyed back to recognizable precincts and location only after an excellent exhibition of pantomime and coin. There is but one street, or mixe and coin. There is but one street, or way, which starts at somewhere and finally reaches anywhere. This is the Rue de la Kasbah. This at one time led from the quays to the pirates' stronghold on the heights. What is left of it rises a step in wary to reads and 500 arounding store

every two yards, and 500 erambling stone steps still remain. To the right and left of this there are, I am told, upward of 400 dis-tinet streets, thoroughfares, courts, alleys and laues. No two are at right angles.

The woman whom M. J. Dean, the Super-Every curve or sinuosity imaginable is de-scribed. Is is a maze of shadowy burrows intendent of the Anti-Cruelty Society, rewhere flit and loiter swarthy beings sheeted in ghostly white. In not a half dozen of moved with her four children to the Central station Thursday afternoon distinguished herthese old Arab streets can one catch a glimpse of more than a tiny blue thread of self again yesterday afternoon. She refused point blank to be sent to her home at Spring Hill, Lawrence county. Her husband, as stated in yesterday's DISPATCH, is at pres-ent under hospital treatment for a severe atsky above. The widest streets are not up-ward of 12 feet in width; the average one does not exceed eight; and in very many one ch touch the opposite walls with out-stretched hands. The habitations of rich and poor are joined. None are detached. tack of pneumonia. The family has only been in the city for six months, and during

and poor are joined. None are detached. In nearly every street and passage the sec-ond, third and sometimes a fourth story of the structures each extend beyond the lower one, giving effects like those in the Dutch city lanes in Amsterdam. The street side of each succeeding story is propped from the lower one by huge timbers at acute an gles; and in these dove and swallow cotes are hung. The streets are stone, the walls are stone; the props and all exposed timbers a re witewashed to resemble stone, and the effect is something like wandering in a tun-r. nel of dazzling white, whose vaulted sides are ornamented by strange and uncouth are whitewashed to resemble stone, and the effect is something like wandering in a tun-nel of dazzling white, whose vaulted sides are ornamented by strange and uncouth architectural floriture, and through the truncated pointed arch of which twilight way there is seen but the slenderest line of the sky.

STRANG STREET SCENES.

One will see stranger things within thes streets than their quaint architecture. Th As to climate, one is reminded constantly shops are all nearly tiny niches in the walls. The Moorish merchant enters his black litof the vast variety accessible in Mexico. Every possible degree of heat or cold can be tle den through a trap-door; lowers the shut-ter which falls, often in steps, to the street; ely secured during nine months of the year. It is only a question of one's location within tropical valley, far-reaching tableand sits in the center of his possessions, which are all within reach, voiceless and land, mountain side plateau, or crisp and freezing height. So, too, every form of veg-etation known to torrid, temperate or frigid zone is here discoverable by the botanist. Within grave the day long, like a forsaken Punch in a pantomime. Every manner of shop is just like his. In some, workmen are em-broidering the white burnous, utilizing their great toes for holding tight the disengaged Within an area of ten square miles one may see, in midwinter months, prodigious Jac-queminots, jonquils, Marchael Neil roses thread. In others greasy fritters are fried in a solemn and stately manner while one and mignonette shrubs as large as the most luxuriant American locust; eucalyptus waits. Some display ostrich eggs and native ornaments. Here and there is a trees, caci, bedges of pomegranate, orange and lemon, interspersed with lordly roses; pear, apple and other northern fruit trees; wild olive and carob trees; evergreens, oaks seller of herbs and vegetables. Again white-robed and bearded men are surrounded by crates of charcoal and tiny bundles of fagots.

and cedars as astonishing in girth and height as the tremendous redwoods of Cali-In others almost priceless oriental draper-ies are packed and bunched around a merfornia and Washington; and, at last, set like beds of emerald against the white chant who smokes and dreams as if no thought of traffic ever entered his head. camees of mountain snows, vast and untrod-The ancient and venerable letter and scroll writer has his niche, or chair at archway

A FRUITFUL REGION. Trafficable and always profitable products of the soil, but 25 hours distance by steamer

side, and waits with that stoic patience only an Indian or a Moslem can command, to indite epistle or trace sacred passage from the Koran upon egg shell, or on ribbon for some from European entrepots, are cultivable in devoutone's amulet. Shoemakers squateross Algeria in an equal proportion and variety. As Cuba and Florida are now in a degree, and in time will become comprehensively, the "truck" gardens of American cities, so Algeria is already largely, and will eventu-ally become, like the little Scilly Islands, off Cornwall to London, the supply garden of Encome Algeria in 25 hours distance legged, sewing and hammering upon sandals and slippers only. Bread sellers crouch against walls and doorways. Groups of swarthy Kabyles with their copper ewers are ever before the gurgling fountains. Veiled women wriggle and minee to and from market or khouba. Stately Arabs ap-pear and disappear, their flowing robes shut-ting out the vistas of the narrow streets. of Europe. Algiers is but 25 hours distance from Cadiz, Barcelona, Marseilles, Rome and Venice, 48 hours from Madrid and Paris, and but 80 hours-the same time as Jack-SEMI-BARBARIC LIFE. sonville, Fla., is from New York and Chi-

more that she would not go at all now. Cloth yenders higgle-haggle at the cracks of massive doors barely ajar. Funeral cor-teges pass on the run-for the dead Moslem

The same weird, wild scenes of semi-har,

baric life that were here 1,000 years ago are

here to-day, every day, all day, and will remain. And if you wander these ghostly

ways at night, all is still, shadowful, silent You see the white, silent walls about you. You know that white, silent forms whisk

past you. And away up there through in-finite space you see the white, silent stars

looking down. It holds, fascinates, enthralls. One is

bound with almost inseparable fetters of in-

terest to it; but when you have put the

"white dove upon the hillside" behind you,

something like a breath of relief comes, as it

did to me yesterday, when I stepped foot on

Sicilian shores, even it above the white walls

and domes of thrige razed Catania loom the dark and forbidding outlines of hideous,

fearful and ever-destroying Ætna. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

HAS ITS HANDS FULL

day-The Treasurer and His Bond.

All Mr. Pearson's eloquence failed to alter her resolution, and he retired from any arrives in paradise that much more speedily. Girls with dough-covered boards ready for turther attempts, leaving Mrs. Sullivan do as she wished. She said that she would go back to her sister's house on Eina street, where she was when arrested by Superin-tendent Dean, and the last Mr. Pearson saw the bakeries are as fleet as the funerals. Tiny donkeys loaded with street garbage

dren into his hands.



"He does not love you, child. Do not give him your heart," said the mother, who was like Hagar, and knew what men were; but she laughed back at Joyan, even while she warned the child.

"He does not love you," repeated Jovan,

PAGES 9 TO 12.

mimicking her tone. "No, he does not love you. Do not love him. He is good for nothing; he pays yes-terday's debts with to-morrow's wages; he is a spendthrift, a bankrupt in the colu which is stamped with a heart on one side, and a branch of bitter herb on the other. Do not love him. He does not love you."

He listed the long twist of waving hair he had unbound from his hand and touched it with his lips.

The girl suddenly moved; wrenching the freed hair from his hold, she crouched on the ground beside him; she laid her arms across his knees, and then hid her face in her hands. He touched her bent head gently, friendlily.

"But she loves me, my sweet white heart," he said softly.

the strolling company of players where It was nothing new that she, little pale Lise, should love him. Children had a way Jovan made his first appearance, and so said the first violin of the orchestra of the little of loving him, and women had, too; they loved him not as women love their lovers, country town theater where Jovan tried his but as dogs love their masters, as winter-starved birds the hand that succors and luck the second time. The violinist was an old man and had a great deal of experience. shelters them. Jovan knew it-knew that it was not as a lover that Lise (and others also) loved him. He knew that Lise was so that was discouraging; worse still, the audience said the same thing, and worse happy when his hand touched hers, when his voice was within her hearing, when his even than that was to come, for one day comething inside Jovan said it too. eyes rested on her: what did it matter?-for "He is a bad actor," so said the part of he knew too that her instinct of trust was a Jovan that did not go on the stage, the part true instinct; he would not harm her, not

of him that stood with the manager at the by word or look, and if she gave him more wings of the theater, that watched him from than he could return, she would never miss his care, his pity. When Jovan broke a the orchestra, that sat in the front rows with woman's heart, it would not be by unkindthe audience, the part which looked at him from outside, which shook its head when he ness. came before the footlights, which waited for him at the door and walked home with him through the empty streets when

the play was over. There was Jovan the

FROM TEMPLE BAR-ILLUSTRATED BY THE DIS-

PATCH.]

"He is a bad actor," said the manager of

Lise was dying. He had picked her up, half-starved, wholly forlorn, in the road-ways of a great city. She was not the first foundling, child, beast or bird, whom he had brought home to be sheltered, caressed, child, beast or bird, whom he player, and there was Jovan the critic, and played with, thought over, and when





BEADS AND BEAR TUSES.

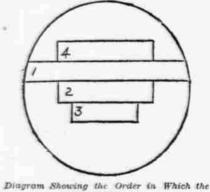
The Stone Axes and Celts.

terial. Its surface is blistered as if having sustained a high degree of heat. It is to be remarked that in the mound no flint or pottery of any description was found, while on the adjoining field, and on the bottoms below these two things, so characteristic of Indian industry, may be

den forests of noble pine. found in quantities. Did Indians build the mound? M. P. SCHOOLEY.

bonk. Peters' creek enters the Mononganela river on the southern bank 20 miles above Pittsburg. It is an erratic stream about 20 feet wide at its normal stage, except where it passes over low ground, when it covers many acres of swampy land. On each side of the creek is level ground extending sev-cral miles and reaching back to the hills by a gentle slope. On the up-river side of the small stream there are abundant traces of a large Indian village. - Acres upon acres are thickly strewn with the shells of mussels, broken pottery, flint, and fragments of arrow heads, celts and stone axes. Many perfect implements have been gathered on this spot, now occupy a place in the cabinets of col-This was a favorite spot for fishing and

hunting. Portious of the flats were perhaps cultivated after the Indian manner, and



Trenches Were Dug.

corn and tobacco raised from the rich alluvial soil. The ravine and hills back from the river afforded natural retreats and shelter from enemies. On the top of the first hills that rise above

the bottom lands is a level tract, known all along the river as the Bench, but at this point it is much wider than elsewhere, em racing a hundred acres or more. Through it runs a depression.

### SOME PECULIAR FACTS.

It is an odd circumstance that the first field is covered with an unlimited quantity of small pieces of slaty stone, while the sec-ond field is entirely free from stone of any kind. The first field is also very thickly strewn with flint chips. A most beautiful fint drill was picked up and many perfect arrow heads. Near the center are ruins of two boulder mounds, one of which was investigated by digging a trench through it, but cothing was found save a few pieces of bone. On the other field no flint chips or arrow heads could be discovered, but in the center was the large clay mound which had attracted tion brought any satisfactory explanation as selected for the site of a mound. The prop-erty is owned by Messrs. L. N. and S. P. Large, who at present live in California, but





The Small Beads. 2-One of the Large

Beads, 5-Cap of the Ball of Paint, placed as a covering over the contents of the mound. As the excavating proceeded the dirt removed from the trench west of the center became dark and rich looking. Expectations of a find were excited and ex-provide the second seco skinning knives. These implements were

laying side by side as indicated in the figure. A couple of pieces of decayed bone were also found. At a point opposite the center a hand full of large shell beads, about the size of turtle eggs, rolled out from the side, quite close to the bottom. This first trench revealed nothing furthur, but there wa abundant evidence of the main contents of

the mound being near the center. The next trench would pass directly through the center, and work was at once begun on it, starting from the top and going down. It was of similar width as the first trench, but not so long. The same peculiar reddened clay, bits of charcoal and mixture of clay and top soil were met with as in the first cut. When the ash layer was reached. more beads were rolled out. Then a thin flat

shell with bright spots of green and red upon it, was picked out. At the exact center of the mound the dirt was soft and oozy, and there rolled into the hands of one of the workmen a big roll of something about the size and shape of a roll of butter. It was red clay, or Indian paint, and quite heavy and damp, but firm and solid.

## FIEST FIND OF COPPER.

The removal of the paint exposed to troped, containing a few fragments of bone the visiting party. No amount of specula- the dark line of black soil which marks the to why this particular spot should have been and moldered away, leaving only a hard, disappear.

The excavating was continued, and three small pieces of folded copper found, followed by a handful of small disk-shaped beads of bone, curiously arranged about two large bear tusks, still attached to a fragment of the jaw bone, which held a couple of small teeth. A little further work disclosed smaller in size. Care was also exercised in its removal. It was lying in a direction op-posite to the first plate. Under it was found evidence of human remains, and close to it two more tusks, one of them sheathed in copper. A second copper shield was found detached. A little distance from these things another stone celt was found. Additional trenches were dug on both

sides of the center line, but no further finds made. The excavation or opening of the mound was considered thorough and com-

have left the hirm in conrege of Captain R. M. Blackburn, an elderly and intelligent gentleman, who took great interest in the enterprise in hand. He has lived in that neighborhood for 50 years, and stated that

power to act to see that this law is properly and rigidly enforced. The work of the committee yesterday was to give the agent fuller instructions. Mr. Straub said it was becoming quite common for people to re-gard beer kegs as of no value, and frequently they are carelessly broken and diverted from their use. The business will have to stop. The committee has also reiterated their objections to the increase in duties on hops. They felt that the hop growers were manipu-

lating things to suit themselves. As for the Stewart bill against beer adulterations, they want to see ale and porter added to the list. Mr. Straub stated that' these two drinks were adulterated as much as beer. He declares that since the Allegheny brewers had increased the capacity of their plants, they were more determined than ever to give the people a pure article, and that the local beer is made out of hops, malt and water, these three ingredients and nothing more. Mr. Straub insists that much of the imported beer is highly seasoned and adulterated. Their trade has been injured slightly by the dishonest practices of others. The committee was very anxious to learn the outcome of the license question, and they expressed the hope that more privi-leges to sell would be granted. As for the letter alleged to have been written by Secre-

tary Crowell, in which he admits money and influence was used to defeat the amendment, Mr. Straub said he didn't believe there was a word of truth in the charges. He was interested in the campaign, and knew every transaction that was performed. He says that no money was expended except for legitimate purposes, and that no Senator or any other man was offered a bribe or ac cepted one.

> AN INVALID BURNED TO DEATH While Attempting to Walk With a Lamp

in Her Hand.

even smelled the smoke. The woman's husband had deserted her and the charred

THE LAW WAS TOO LATE.

Rhode Island's Supplementary Election to

be Under the Old System.

Same Coal Gaing

W. W. O'Neil and Dick Fulton left Louis-

remains were taken to the morgue.

## PATERSON, N. J., April 4.-Mrs. Carrie Young, aged 40 years, was found dead in

view a sharp edge of green material. Alongside of it was found another roll of paint, in the top of which was a small, coneshaped stone partly embedded. Upon re-moving the paint more large beads were found, arranged in a row as it upon a string. The string was missing, however. Before removing the green looking plate its position was carefully noted. It was copper. Strange to say there was nothing under it except the black looking dirt already men-Right close to it was one half of a lower human jaw, with teeth intact, the only solid portion of bone found. It was clearly evident that a skeleton or body had once lain there, but scarcely more was left of it than spot in a forest where a tree fell, decayed scrubby knot as the last of its substance to

NEWPORT, R. L., April 4 .- The supple mentary election here to-morrow will be under the old voting system, not under the new ballot law. Only last week the Legislature passed a law making the new ballot law apply to supplementary elections, and requiring the city and town clerks to have ballots bearing a fac simile of their signaprinted tures. A copy of the law was not received from the Secretary of State by the City Clerk un-til this noon-too late to have the ballots

prepared. The parties, are therefore, print-ing their own ballots as in former elections, Two representatives are to be voted for. The river was rising slightly yesterday

plete. It occupied a whole day's time. DESCRIPTION OF THE RELICS.

HANDSOME beaded capes, \$1 50, \$2 and

ville with 1.050,000 bushels.

orthern and tropical vegetables branches of buds, blooms and blossoms, such as all Cuba cannot surpass; and apples, plums, pears, cherries, dates, figs, bananas, tamarinus, pomegranates, melons and every known delicious fruit of every land and clime; is something your eyes can never elsewhere behold. And yet all this is but a hint of what another quarter century of French husbandry in Algiers will be able to lisclose.

In general, fruits, cereals and other agricultural products for necessary consumption and profitable export are vastly more varied in number, and average a higher grade of excellence and perfection, than in any other known land. In ancient times the Barbary States were an overflowing granary for old Rome. For more than a thousand years Al. gerian soil has rested fallow, only scratched and prodded here and there by the primitive plow of the crooked olive-tree root. To-day, every acre of Algeria's 150,000 square miles red with the riches of these thousand years of recuperation and strength. France then, has found what is practically a new America 25 hours from home, wherein may remove the overplus power of her splendid' industrial activities; with the dded advantage of a soil and clime capable of incalculably diversified employment.

#### ITS CHOICE PRODUCTS.

Even the date, that precious almost manna of the Arab, the feet of whose tree are in the water and its branches in the finmes of eaven," is transforming the northern edge of Sahara into a garden, through French irrigation. Two crops of potatoes are anaually yielded. Beetroot for sugar manu-facture is already successfully cultivated. The fig is everywhere, forms an immense food supply when fresh, is exported for spirits distillation, and no American need be told of its universal foreign consumption when cured. Nearly all the guava jellies, which come by way of France, are made from the Algerian fruit. Algerian bananas and oranges of the most delicious flavor, are now rivaling in the European markets the same truit from the Azores, Canaries and the West Indies. Wheat, barley, rye and her rooms on Northwest street, this city, this morning by a lad who called with a corn as fine as produced anywhere in America, and already to a yield of nearly 400,000,000 bushels, are grown. Cotton is still in an experimental status; but speci-mens of extra ordinary yield and texture are message. The woman had been ill for several days, and was visited and cared for until a late hour last night by friends. When discovered her body was lying in the ecured. The vast tobaeco plantations of center of her room burned almost to a crisp. Beside it was a broken lamp. She had left her bed and attempted to walk with the lamp in her hand when, be-Mascara and elsewhere are now producing a eaf the equal if not the superior of the most prized product of the sunny valleys behind Hayana.

But more than all this, if you have ing overcome by weakness she fell and her clothing caught fire, and she was slowly pitered in the noblest vineyards of France, roasted to death. The floor was very little burned. Nobody discovered the blaze or Spain and Italy, you will find that those o Algeria now surpass the most splendid plantations either of those countries ever new. Years ago the French savant, M. Dejernon, commissioned by his Government to study and report the subject, said: "The vine will become the fortune of the country. It can produce an infinite variety of vines, suited to every constitution and to every caprice of taste." The promise is already fulfilled, though grape-growing and wine-making are yet in their infancy. What all the travelers and poets have written upon the vineyards of Southern Europe within the past two centuries, will be true before the close of the present century in this wondrous land where the swallows home peneath a genial winter sun.

A parting peep at Algiers was taken in the old Arab quarter of the city. One ceases to wonder over the rhapsodies of artists upon this bit of Moresque holding itself sturdily against all inroads of modern progress. Its outlines still very clearly define those of the ancient city. Down here harborward are the grand boulevard plazas, palaces and shops of the new Paris the French have made. The two great gen-eral markets, the fish market of the port, and two stately mosques occupy a line of common ground upon which all nationali-The John Moran and Percy Kelsy started ties seem to meet. down the river with 14 barges apiece. The

A REMARKABLE LABYRINTH.

Pittsburg Catholic College or at the St. Joseph's Monastery, near Conway, Ark., From this line, as a broad base of nearly a mile in length, converging gradually as you ascend to the Kasbah, or ancient citadel, rises and narrows the old Arab quarters, a dense mass of Moorish structures

force you against the walls. Other donkeys with panniers packed with truits orange blossoms and roses, fill the shadowy ways with the attars of sunny Algerian valleys. ot her she was plodding along Smithfield street in the mud and rain, with her children at her heels.

SHE HAD HER WAY.

A Woman Who Wouldn't be Shipped

Out of Pittsburg by the City,

UNLESS SHE WANTED TO GO.

Very Discouraging Experience of City

Officials Testerday.

CHIEF ELLIOT BECOMES DISGUSTED

wagon was called to transport the party to

WOULD DO AS SHE PLEASED.

Everything was quiet until the depot was reached. Messenger Pearson, of the Depart-ment of Charities, who accompanied the family, stated on his return that as soon as

Mrs. Sullivan stepped out of the patrol wagon she defiantly declared that now no

one had any further authority over her, and that she would do as she pleased. One of

that she would do as she pleased. One of her acts was to refuse to board the train for Spring Hill. Messenger Pearson and the wagon men endeavored to persuade her to get on the train and suc-ceeded in getting her as far as the ladies' waiting room, but there she made another determined stand, and said that she

would go no further. Mrs. Sullivan raised

the pitch of her voice to a very shrill tone.

About the same time she was approached by

a couple of ladies, who asked her what was

the trouble. They were apparently under the impression that she was being wronged

in some way, an idea that was instantly ab-sorbed by Mrs. Sullivan, who accepted the

ladies' sympathetic offices as the signal to weep and moan in a very loud tone. In a

twinkling the party was surrounded by a crowd of at least 200 persons, who supposed

crowd of at least 200 persons, who supposed that something tragic was taking place. Messenger Pearson was disgusted and angry. He asked the depot attaches to assist him in getting the party on the train, which they declined to do. He then wanted the policemen to take them back to the Central station, but they replied that their duty ended with delivering the woman and chil-dren into his hands.

Finally, as the train was moving out of the depot, Mrs. Sullivan concluded that she would go, but when told that she would have to take a later train, she declared once

COULDN'T BE MOVED.

the depot.

When the charities' messenger returned to the office he was warm and tired, and his finely polished shees were splashed with mud. He explained the result of his errand to Chief Elliot, who brought his clenched fist down on a desk, and declared that Mrs. Sullivan should re-ceive no further and from that office. "She ceive no further aid from that office. "She does not belong here," said he, "and is strictly not entitled to the aid we did ex-tend to her, but if she refuses to go to her home, and intends to become a charge on Pittsburg, I will apply for an order of removal from the courts, and send her away by force. This practice of other counties that have no poorhouses or any way of car-ing for their people is getting altogether too prevalent. Why, it is a fact that it requires more care and work on our part to prevent undeserving outside persons from imposin upon us than to attend to those legitimatel entitled to relief."

ABANDONED HER CHILDREN.

Mrs. Sullivan, after hearing the officer of the Department of Charities, went to the The Councils Auditing Committee's Great West Penn Hospital where her husband was Task-First Formal Work of the Kind lying, and throwing the infanton the bed be--The New Council Meeting Next Monside its father, left both the children and her husband, and was seen wandering around The Auditing Committee of Councils corher old place on Etna street, and was said by the neighbors to have acted very strangely.

The wretched husband, although scarcely able to walk, got from his hospital bed and took the children to No. 90 Pike street, where he left them and they are now being cared for until taken care of by Superintendent Dean. The latter want in search of Mrs. Sullivan, but, although she had been seen played like a saint, and it did not do at all. by several people in the neighborhood at different times, he could not find her, and said that he would not be surprised to hear that she had made away with herself.

could not be left behind.

ne-it was first written in the book of Gen-

though more she could not accomplish.

and he would pass days and nights

avowed.

do not trust him."

then they would be thrown aside, forgotten,

could like but one thing at a time, he

"You cannot hate and you cannot love

no, not for one month together, my Jovan, said his mother. "Not for one month, no

nor for one week. Do not trust him, child,

Jovan was sitting in the window of the

poor little room where last they had pitched their tent; he was then, it might be, 22 years of age; the Servian woman was some 17 years older, but still the beauty of her youth

with

The woman, if found, and the children will be sent to the Lake Erie depot in charge of the city police, who were refused admission yesterday because they had not the tickets, and the family will be sent to the Women's Home, near New Castle, Lawrence county, the authorities of which, Chie orth as Hagar and Ishmael of old, with this Elliot thinks, ought to be responsible for their care and safety.

## ANXIOUS TO GET THE BEST.

journeying. Jovan and Hagar were poor and they were vagrants, but they got on well enough to be happy. The "little mother" was an actress by birth and a mimic of some skill, proved by the Auditing Committee and several other members of the Finance Com-mittee yesterday. The new Mayor's bond Mr. Scott Describes Mr. Carnegle's Views on the Library Matter, n the same amount has not yet been filed. and when Jovan failed she succeeded enough to keep body and soul together,

Mr. James B. Scott was asked yesterday An act of Legislature gives the City Freasurer until the first Monday in June to to state more particularly the situation as to file his bond, \$100,000. The business of the the Carnegie Library in Pittsburg. From Treasurer's office, being heaviest at this the interview it was learned it was Mr. Carnegie's suggestion and desire that a full op-portunity be given for public discussion time than any other in the year it would be almost an impossibility for a Treasurer to and expression on the general matter of his enterprise, and any and all details pertaining thereto, including par-ticularly the important factor of site. He turn over the office to a successor, and for this reason the expiration of the Treasurer's term was fixed in June, when the business of the office is very light and the transfer could easily be made. Major Denniston will not file his bonds until the time rethought a few weeks at the beginning could be most advantageously employed in such consideration, and would not prove a waste of time, but emphatically the reverse. When it is evident that no propriety exists for continuing time for public discussion, the commission will settle down to business. It is manifest, continued Mr. Scott, that plans for buildings cannot be selected until a site is secured, as designs suitable for one location might be very unsuitable for an-other. The seeming delay is not the result other. The seeming delay is not the result of negligence or oversight, but is in accord-ance with the foregoing suggestions. When the active work is taken up, it will nove with proper celerity. Mr. Carnegie is very much interested in the question of site for the main building, and is very designed that the accelerity. lesirous that the conclusion of the comm sion may carry with it the commendation of the general public.

#### A Tower Out of Plumb.

The electric light tower at the corner of Servian woman, searching their faces with keen, kind eyes. North avenue and Federal street was pulled keen, kind eyes. "Yes, let her go, let her go," echoed Jovan, with his laugh (which was the only beautiful thing about him). "Who keeps out of plumb yesterday by a gang of workmen who were trying to straighten a guy rope. The tower appears to be dangerous and must come down.

then there was Jovan himself-Jovan the there was no more to be done, forgotten; nature-made, the nature-bred, who hated the critic and spoiled the player, Jovan the Lise was one of many such foundlings. Lise was an episode-all Joyan's life was made man, strong and unruly, self-asserting and tenacious; Jovan who would be himself up of episodes; hers was soon over-a grave, narrow and short, in the poor people's cemwhen he ought to be somebody else, who, etery, was soon its only record. Jovan was when the player changed his coat and went playing a clown's part the night after she died: he was hissed off the boards, and the mana-ger dismissed him. Jovan was a bad actor. before the audience, followed him close and

"One must change not one's dress only, but one's body and one's soul also, if one would be an actor," said the violinist, and that Joyan would not do. "But he has a heart," his mother said proudly, and she took an engagement herself and played an old woman's part at the theater, and they lived as best they might When Jovan was in love, he played like a lover, when he had a wicked mood he

on her earnings. It was that year that Jovan had made a friend, a doctor, who had been kind to Lise when she died. Gotthold, that was his played like a villain, when he was good he Jovan lived, or rather wandered about the world with his mother; she had Eastern world in her, and it was from her he had got biood in her, and it was from her her had got was older that of van, and had friends with his name "Jovan." The Germans turned it into Johann. His father had been a rich the baby as well as with the father. Gott-English merchant, a trader in the East, suc-bold lent him books, he taught him many cessiul, unscrupulous, cold-hearted and things, took him to lectures, to the hospitals cessiul, unscrupulous, cold-hearted and luxurious; for the rest the story was an old and into the hospital "theater." where the chief actor does nothing, and no other acting esis-and Jovan and his mother were driven is allowed.

Jovan studied these things with passion: difference, that Jovan was of age, and that no angel appeared to succor them in their ease, and sickness, and death. He had, said Gotthold, a genius for science, only he was a genius who had missed his road. Jovan aw day by day more absorbed, more am-

bitious, and more unhappy. "These things are real," he would say; "this is life, substance, not shadow, the act ual, not the phantasm.

But Hagar shook her head when he talked As so, deriding the mimicry of life which had for Jovan, there was no counting on him. Sometimes for days he would bury himself in his books, books he would starve to buy; been his art and hers.

"It is the shadow which rule men's hearts and souls," she would reply. "The feigned death on the stage, not the dead body wild companions, till he wearied of them too, and found some other pleasure or in-terest to usurp dominion over him. He the hospital ward, stirs the heart of the world. They who read the police report without pity will weep bitter tears over the romance before the footlights.'

Hagar knew life if she knew little else

"There is a flaw in your mind, little mother." Jovan only mocked and kissed her when she spoke earnestly to him. The two go well together, mocking and kissing! So the weeks wore away, and a cloud set tled on Jovan's brow.

"Curse the life!" he said bitterly one night; "my mind is a forge; it can only

of age; the service work of the beauty of her youth clung to her, as loath to quit one who had "loved it so well." A girl, hardly more than a child in years, leaned against the frame-work of the dusty window panes. She was so close to Jovan that her hair, falling love to her waist, touched his shoulder; he took a handful of the soft yellow threads, and slipped them round and through his fingers, and smiling back at his mother he drew the girl nearer. friend's studies no more; he studied his friend instead.

"I want to get a thief's part," he told her. "Then you had better steal," she answered. "Jovan, you are no actor; once you were a mimic like me, now you are not even that

quired by this act. FATHER STRAUB'S SUCCESSOR elected, and Expected to Arrive Here in Few Days. The American province of the Order of the Holy Gnost has appointed a Superior, a successor to the late Father Straub, who was the founder of the order in this country. The new Superior is the Very Rev. John "Oster, who is at present Superior of the college and monastery of the Order of the Holy Ghost on the Island of St. Pierre, near Newfoundland. Father Oster was born near Strasburg, Germany, in 1846. He has already left Newfoundland for his new field, and is ex-pected to arrive in Pittaburg next week.

pected to arrive in Pittaburg next week. It has not yet been decided whether the new provincial will take up his seat at the

which place he will visit shortly after his arrival here, but it is supposed that he will remain here permanently.

tinued its work, yesterday, of examining the City Controller's sinking fund investments. The whole committee consists of both Council Presidents and the Chairman of the Finance Committee, but as W. A. Magee is out of the city, Messrs. H. P. Ford and George Holliday conducted the examination, which will not be concluded

before this afternoon. The work is very laborious, and necessitates a rigid inspection of over \$1,871,000 worth of investments to the credit of the sinking fund. This is the first time the accounts of the City Control-ler have been formally audited. Councils will meet at 10 o'clock Monday morning, to swear in the newly elected Councilmen, and again at 12 o'clock, to swear in the Mayor, Treasurer and Controller, and to organize Councils by electing one on President Ford, in Select Council, and Holliday in the Common branch have

Controller's bond, \$10,000, was ap-

no opposition to re-election.

The