Edison is Perfecting a Most Curious Invention

SEEING

CALLED THE KINTOGRAPH.

Her in the Phonograph.

GREAT PROBLEMS IN ELECTRICITY

NEW YORK, April 12.-Edison is about south of the induction of the possessing some of the posseses some of the possessing some of the possessing some of the poss ISPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. New York, April 12, -- Edison is about to astonish the world with a new invention more wonderful than the phonograph. I found him resterior at his labout their behavior, and the result of such tests, are of use in guiding the manufacturers. The Edison lamps are now made in Newark found him yesterday at his laboratory in at the rate of some 20,000 a day. When Orange, the same unpretentious, enthusiastic man he was 20 years ago. He calls his latest invention the kintograph. When it latest invention the kintograph. When it is completed, and Edison is perfectly convinced that its perfection is now merely a question of detail and experiment, it will be require only one-horse power for every 15 possible not only to hear the voice of a lamps. person coming from the phonograph, but to see the person's face just as it was at the time the words were spoken, with every change of expression, the movement of the lips, the eyes, etc. If it is a reproduction of a scene upon the stage, the nicture will be seen, the actors moving about and making the proper gestures as they speak. In the case this is accomplished is extremely simple, and the thing has been made possible by the discovery of the instantaneous process of photography, by which animals in motion or a cannon ball flying through the sir have

been photographed. Suppose that Edison wishes to reproduce the face of a man as he says, "How do you do?" through the phonograph. If the time required for saying "How do you do" is two seconds, an apparatus is arranged by which no less than 20 photographs can be taken at equal intervals during those two seconds. Now, if these 20 photographs, which cover the whole space of time, at intervals of a tenth of a second each, are placed upon a wheel, side by side along the rim, and this wheel is made to revolve in front of a small looking glass, the result in the looking glass is a man's face as he says "How do you do?"

PRINCIPLE OF THE KINTOGRAPH.

The principle is the same as in the children's toys, in which a number of pictures, each slightly different, are revolved in iront tion of nice adjustment.

Among the curiosities at the laboratory saw a large sheet ten feet square, upon the telegraph, the phonograph, the photo-I saw a large sheet ten feet square, upon which, by means of magic lantern, experiments were carried out every night in pic-turing a man making a speech. First the man makes his speech, the phonograph taking down his words, and the photograph making the pictures of him at intervals of one-tenth of a second. Then the result is thrown upon this sheet by means of a magic lantern, and the man, lie-size, repeats in the picture his performance. The results are already so wonderful that I do not see how any one can doubt that the perfection the invention is merely a matter of

PERFECTING THE PHONOGRAPH.

than steam. But at a certain point in my experiment I apparently run against a stone wall, around which I cannot get and which offers no loophoie that I can see. The same thing harman mith me shout once a same thing happens with me about once a month. IT WILL NOT DOWN. "The problem haunts me night and day and I get back to it; I get just so far and then I run into my stone wall, and after bumping;my head against it until I have a headache I drop the thing for two weeks, when the tremedous possibilities in it, and the certainty that the thing can be done, being me head to it. Of all the newhlems in

give up hopes of getting at it." Edison also carries a note book devoted to this problem, and one for whatever may occur to him in the electric light field. At the laboratory 1 saw yesterday some hun-dreds of glow lamps burning night and day, each one numbered and possessing some

these last 12 years they have been so much perfected that the lamps cost about half to

THE LABORATORY HIS RECREATION.

One of the most peculiar things about Edison, and yet one which everyone will understand, is that what he has achieved in the way of discovery and invention seems to spur him on to still greater things. The fact that he has had honors and wealth heaped upon him within the last 15 years in an extraordinary fashion, do not seem to teach him the necessity of rest and recreaof the head of a person talking to you from the phonograph it will be life size if necessary. The mechanism by which this is accomplicated is extremely simple the world and make the talking machine a success. He knew it could be done, and although scientific men said it was an impossibility, he knew better. All this he has done. He has invented the quadruplex telegraph and the phono-

graph, both genuine discoveries; he has per-tected the electric light and made it practieable. And it might be thought that he was entitled to spend the rest of his time in enjoying the fruits of his labors. So he is, and he does enjoy himself. After a 7 o'clock breaklast, taken with one eye on his labora-tory down in the valley, he rushes to his be-loved workshops, and that is the last his splendid home sees of him before dark.

He said to me recently that we ought to be ashamed of ourselves in this country if, by

of the mirror, the result being an annual things than we have done, simply occase things of the face or of the persons in the people will have not only more education and intelligence than we have, but they will and intelligence than we have, but they will of the mirror, the result being an animal or person in apparent motion. To make mo-things than we have done, simply because

To come back to the phonograph for a few cost him eight or ten years of the hardest work of his life, it is hard to get him to

March Loses All of it Gets to TROUBLES OF A Unhappiness Dealt Or a Wealthy One May See Patti While He Hears Her in the Phonograph. RAILEOAD AND TH WRITTEN FOR

California has a rai the place of winter, and has some rain left for other purposes. Last winter it rained is the proud

and did other things for five months, but on the day that I burst upon the coast like a long legged 3 benison from a clear sky, the sun came forth from his long seclusion and lit up

the grand old mainthe ocean main, I mean, not mine. Then the timid songster caroledt o his mate in low, passionate tones,

the gay orange poppies began to give gorgeous coloring to the green billows of field and prairie, and a thousand bright and beautiful wild flowers garnished the great American vineyard, orchard and conservatory. You always hear a great deal of California before you see it, because the Californian is so infatuated with his State that he cheerfully gets up in the night to brag about her, and yet, somehow, when you see the real State, you are not disappointed. A great many people go to California, but few re-turn. This is because the majority do so possibilities, I would hate to see a Hester turn. This is because the majority do so well they do not care to return, and the balance do so poorly that they cannot get

home again. THE PARIS OF AMERICA.

San Francisco is the American Paris, and seemed to me almost like getting home again. It is the abode of wealth and refinement. The newspapers of San Fran-

THE FUTURE OF ELECTRICITY.

the year 1950, we have not got a dozen in-ventious each one more wonderful than the telegraph, the steam engine or the electric light. This may seem an extraordinary position to take, and yet from Edison's standpoint it is not so. The next generation our tathers knew nothing. They will have

graph, and a host of other beautiful tools with which wonders ought to be accomplished. Moreover, in every field of science the spread of literature, newspapers and books will make students in every part of the

world, and from this vast army of inventors ought to come marvels every year. The century drawing to a close has done wonders, but the next one ought to do still more. PERSONALITY OF THE MAN.

A peculiarity which strikes one at once is Edison's unwillingness to talk about things that have been accomplished and are successful. Thus, although the electric light

THE	PITTSBURG DISPATCH,	SUNDAY, APRIL 13.	1890.
THE SLOPE.	literature suffers when it becomes a reading notice. THE ADVERTISING TENDENCY.	TAKING UP THE PEN.	canall graveya graveya grown! many o gotten. town i brook, and in we fishe A I carryin, of shop repudia the rem further water to house si To be si
of Its Lions Before California.	In a certain city a few years ago a beauti- ful monument was built to the memory of the boys who lost their lives in the war for the Union. The inscription read:	An Old and Popular Dispatch Writer Heard From Once More.	
LADY DRUMMER. at by Ruthless Men to Foreigner. ELEGRAPH REFORM THE DISPATCH. 1 ny season, which takes	Erected in memory of the Brave Men who laid down their lives for the Union, as a mark of love and lasting esteem. by their fellow patriots and loving friends, at a cost of \$550,000. After a long, severe argument, however, wiser counsels prevailed, and the price was stricken out. The trans-Missouri country will enthusiastically go in for a good show- ing, and will also attend the fair prepared to figuratively knock out the eye and gather in the Etruscan pelts of the great nations of the earth.	MEMORIES OF CHILDHOOD'S DAYS. Chicago Has Slim Prospects of Profit From the World's Fair. NEW YORK WILL GET MORE BENEPIT (CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.) NEW YORK, April 12Did you ever re-	

California, among other salient features, is the proud possessor of what is called an average rainfall. Every child even knows what it is now, what it was in '79 and as far back as history extends. Fourteen to 16 inches will do the business in agricultural districts very well, but this year it has been from 40 to 110 inches, according to the locality. The Santa Clara valley has wetness enough to last for four years, and yet only a low parts of the country will crops be delayed or injured by the great rainfall.

BAILROADS AND TELEGRAPHS.

I asked a well-known railroad man the other day what he thought would be the general effect on business if the Governgeneral effect on business if the Govern-ment should take charge of the railroads and telegraphs. He said he thought it would be anything but soothing. "In such an event," said he, "husiness would be sub-verted to politics, I think. On election day trains would be delayed and voted in the doubtful States. Washouts would give large party gains to the ruling powers. Tele-grams would be affected more or less in the rapidity of their flight by their political tenor, and the administration organ would be able to get Sunday trains for its mam-moth editions, while the opposition paper would run off the track or be held for orders. We can get all the corruption we need, street heeler rewarded by being made a government train dispatcher on my road. You can educate a postmaster pretty well in four years, but you take a green politician and try to make a train dispatcher or a division superintendent out of him and ou are liable to be bitterly disappointed in

We had last week on the train a style of assenger common to this free country, He was a foreigner by birth and had made some money in this country by a happy

accident in the price of rags or the sud-den advance in old clothes. Doubtless in his old home across the ocean he had slept at night on a heap of straw and esten the brunette bread of the plain people. SLIGHTLY OUT OF PLACE.

Here he had made money under the fostering care of our free institutions and rode in a sleeping car. Vulgarity had early marked him for for its own, and so, even with a sllk hat and an overcoat with a fur collar on it, one could see that he would be more at home sleeping in the loft of a livery stable with his whiskers full of barley straw. He found fault with everything, and in half an hour had won his way to the hearty and cordial hatred of everyone in the car. He asked me what I paid for my berth to San Francisco. I told him, but I told him \$2 less than the price because he was well calcu-lated to call forth that kind of an answer. He was wild. He wanted to jump off the train and go back to the office to get his \$2 back. I then posted the other passengers, and they came and pitied him till he frothed at the mouth. People told him that the company must have a prejudice against him for something. Everyone pitied him and felt sorry for him. Finally we got to working the same thing on him in other directions.

FINALLY TEARS CAME.

Times are said to be dull in California at the present time. I must say that I did not see any evidences of it, though traveling over the State for some time constantly Certainly there seems to be very little suf-

She Was the Drummer

cisco have done much to bring wealth to the

coast. They have done more than the rail-

roads in that way. The latter have brought a good deal of money to California, of course, but have forgotten to divide after it

ot there.

G UP THE PEN. Popular Dispatch Writer d From Once More. OF CHILDHOOD'S DAYS. we fished for shiners, now Slim Prospects of Profit From the World's Fair. WILL GET MORE BENEFIT NDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] E, April 12 .- Did you ever revisit the scenes of your boyhood after a long absence stretching over years of busy life? If so, didn't you come away feeling you had made a mistake? Don't you think it would have been better to have left things

as they were-the old and the new unmingled, the sweet memories undisturbed? The mistake has just been mine. I have but recently returned from a trip which promised and did yield much pleasure, but now that it is over and I resume the thread

of my life where I dropped it some two years ago I would in my heart that I had let the past alone. It is disappointing. It is unsatisfactory. It is saddening. And why? Because time leaves the scenes and inci-

dents of youth engraved upon the memory in idealized lines that becomes softened by sentiment as we grow away from them and practically toned by natural love in the in-tervening years. They are fixed and strengthened in us as is the lace and figure of the girl we loved in boyhood. Return and dig her up, living or dead, 25 or 30 years later and what becomes of your sentiyears later and what becomes of your senti-mental picture? Is this the woman—with blooming daughters and dirty grandchil-dren—with a few old snags instead of the lovely teeth you once delighted to compare to the early corn—with the sallow, wilted face and shriveled lips instead of the bloom-ing checks and your more present ing checks and rosy mouth you once pressed to yours during the romantic days of husk-ing-bees and spelling schools? Would you now long for the red ear that gave you the excuse for kissing her, or welcome the over-turning sleigh that left you scrambling in the snow bank together? Hardly.

THE PICTURE DISFIGURED.

While you enjoy the hasty talk with her about the old times and crack jokes with her big daughters concerning the days when their "ma" was young you come away un-consciously sorry that you ever saw her again. The picture on your memory is worse than destroyed—it is disfigured, and you will carry it thus with you always. Had she been dead you might as well have zone out to the old gravevard on the hill and dug her remains up and come away ex-pecting to retain only the recollection of her youth and beauty.

And here is the one particular friend and chum of your childhood, boyhood, youth and early manhood; one of all the other boys you once knew and loved as a brother in that earlier time. He was handsome of person, generous of nature and altogether ovable. He was closer to you than a prother. He started in life when you did some 45 years ago, your neighbor and play-mate, and ran away from home with you in your teens to see the world. He fought by your side 27 years ago through the Civil War and returned to the old home at the close of that strife to finally fade out of your life. But you have carried him in your memory of all your early days, because he was part and parcel of you then. You are introduced to a broken-down old man, thin, cadaverous and querulous-with a heavily bearded face, half a dozen teeth,

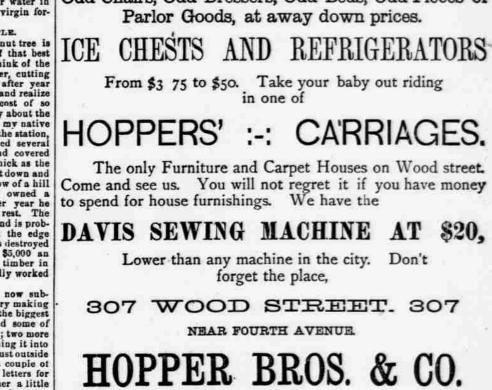
Even those about him for years have for-gotten it. I saw one to whom I was intro-

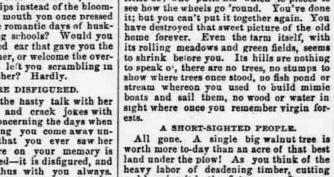
duced, and instantly the old nickname "Whisky" Bill popped into my mind, and so I called him. He blushed to the roots of

his hair under the laugh that followed. He

one eye and chronic rheumatism. There is actually nothing about him you can recognize but his voice. (Why is it that the hu-man voice outlasts everything else? I re-We would ask him what he paid for his dinner and his other meals. Then we would find out that had been robbed again. We would buy fruit from the train boy, accord-ing to a previous arrangement with him, at

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. snapped beneath our ringing steel? Why, there isn't enough water in it to feed a canal! But here is a landmark-the old gravevard-and how broad and fat it has graveyard—and how broad and hat it nas grown! Beneath those stones doubtless lie many of our old playmates, now long for-gotten. Ou the other side as we come into town is the Run, once a wild, babbling brook, gliding away under the low willows and in whose shallows and limpid depths IT IS NOT OUR AIM TO SELL CHEAP GOODS A BARE-FACED, DIRTY FRAUD. carrying away the sewage from long rows of shops and factories upon its banks. You repudiate it at sight. And next you resent the removal of the railway station to a point -BUTthe removal of the railway station to a point further up, leaving nothing but the old water tank to mark where the old planked house stood, about which you used to play. To be sure, the new station is better, but it has no interest for you. And then, when you get off and look about you there is absolutely nothing familiar in the ap-proaches. It is not until you get into the middle of the town before you recognize the place. What is old you now perceive is GOOD GOODS FOR LITTLE MONEY. We will give you better value for your money than any other house in the city. We have place. What is old you now perceive i quite shabby and never could have been much. What is new you care nothing about, except to occasionally sigh that it is there at all. There is the same old public BEDROOM FURNITURE square, modified by a new court house and a new iron fence. You go to the same old hotel, also changed, by wings and balconies without, by electric lights and modern service within. From \$12 50 to \$375 per set of 3 pieces. **OUR PARLOR FURNITURE** You drive out of town on a familiar road a road over which you have walked and ridden and driven hundreds of times in your youth. How much the ride brings up! Dear, dear! How small and insignificant these old farmhouses you once thought so fine! And how the old farm on which you Need only be seen to be appreciated. CARPETS OUR were raised has shrunken! You would like to club the man who chopped down the old trees and plowed up the rosebushes and Are gems that sell on sight. A larger selection of moved the potato patch and pigpens to the moved the pointo patch and pigpens to the front yard. No, you will not get out. It is too disgusting. You are sorry you came to see it, and heartily wish you could have re-tained in memory the lovely cottage among the trees, the broad expanse of shrubs and flowers and level green that encompassed it round about. But now are like the feeling Lace Curtains and Chenille Portieres Than kept by any two houses in the city. round about. But you are like the foolish little boy who pulls his watch to pieces to OUR SOLID OAK DINING FURNITURE Is having a very heavy run. It would be advisable to see these goods, get our prices and terms before purchasing elsewhere. Odd Chairs, Odd Dressers, Odd Beds, Odd Pieces of





land under the plow! As you think of the heavy labor of deadening timber, cutting and burning it in the fields year after year to get at that land for the plow, and realize the awful mistake made at the cost of s much labor-well, you feel giddy about the stomach. I knew a rich man in my native own-I met him the first one at the station. he is not so rich now-who owned severa hundred acres of black, stony land covered

with walnut and ash timber as thick as the hair on a dog's back. He first cut down an burned a lew acres of it on the brow of a hill overlooking the town where he owned a bank. With hired men year aiter year he gradually cleared up most of the rest. The stumps are all out now and the land is prob ably worth \$100 an acre, being on the edge of town. If the timber that was destroyed was standing it would be worth \$5,000 an acre. There is still considerable timber in that section, but it is being rapidly worked

I found three old playmates, now sub stantial citizens, with a big factory making it into tables most of which go to the biggest furniture house in New York, and some of which go to all parts of the world; two more of "the boys" of 40 years ago turning it into pumps (one from which I drank just outside the station at Rouen, France, a couple o years ago while writing foreign letters for THE DISPATCH and from another a little later in lower Italy.) Both of these fac

practical use, less than a year ago, nearly 2,000 have been put-into offices in this city and neighborhood, and while there has been a certain amount of trouble in using them, partly owing to the delicacy of the apparatus, there has been a steady adments have further simplified matters. succeeded in doing away with all necessity of fine adjustment, and the machine is ready for work almost without touching; anyone who can manipulate a typewriter or a telephone can manage a phonograph. In the machine of a year ago it was neces-

sary to have two disphragms, one for taking down talk and another for giving it out; now there is but one. Water motors are now also used in many offices in place of electricity for running the apparatus, at a great saving of money. The power needed is so small that the cost for water to run a phonograph six hours a day is not estimated at more than \$3 a year.

EXTRACTING IRON ORE.

Within the last two years Edison has been very busy with his process for extracting iron from ore which is not rich enough to pay for working by the ordinary smelting process. This low grade ore, containing about 25 per cent of iron, is to be found in many places in Jersey and in Pennsylvania, in immense quantities, and could be bought for almost nothing. Edison devised a system for separating the iron by magnetism. and finds that there is a large profit in the operation. The company which he organized for the

working of his idea at first tried to get iron from sea sand, the black sand from all along the Long Island coast, but the deposits of such sand were not large enough in any one place to pay for the erection, of extensive works. So attention was turned to mines that were known to contain vast quantities of such ore requiring simply to be crushed and then separated. Edison found at Orden in New Jersey, some 50 miles from New York, on the shore of Lake Hopatcong, a deposit of such ere sufficient to supply all the blast furnaces of the United States for the next 50 years.

DON'T TRUST TO PATENTS.

He has always been airaid of patents, although he told me yesterday that he had taken out more than 600 of them in the last 30 years. His patented inventions have, however, been so persistently infringed upon, putting him to vast expense for litigation, that he tries, if possible, to do without patents, and his present course is to buy up all the deposits of this kind of ore in New Jersey and Pennsylvania before taking ont patents upon the process. People can in ringe as much as they want to if all the ore that can be used, and, as he says, there is enough of it to last half a century.

With one of the problems upon which the great inventor has been busy for several years, Edison confesses that he has as yet made no progress worth speaking about, and naturally that is one of the things which he has most at heart. I mean the proposed ap-paratus for generating an electric current direct from heat. Scientists contend that heat, light, electricity and power are all the same thing under different forms. At prespower.

A BOUNDABOUT PROCESS.

The coal is burned under the boiler, giving heat, the boiler gives us power with which to run the dynamo, and the dynamo trans orms power into electricity. For the last ten years inventors have been working at some process for developing an electric current directly from heat. Edison has devised an apparatus which when placed upon the kitchen stove will give out a little current of electricity, but not enough for any serviceable purpose. He says himself that the difficulties in the way of success are enormous. He can get so far and then he seems to run against insurmountable ob-

"I take up the ides," said he yesterday, "and work away at it with renewed ardor, getting just so far as I got last time. The prospect is magnificent, for the man who discovers the secret will give mankind the greatest and cheapest power we can con-ceive, a thousand times more serviceable 539 Penn ave., Pittsburg; Pa.

speak about it. It is all right, he says, and he will plunge at once into some other invention that is not yet all right. Edison is a count, a millionaire and the most famous living inventor. His present wealth, which amounts to many millions, is vance in their favor, and recent improve- as nothing compared to what it will be in the next few years; but he still works away Within the last six weeks Mr. Edison has succeeded in doing away with all necessity greet you in just such a suit of clothes as he wore 20 years ago. The laboratory is the finest in the world, and the immense library with galleries around all sides four storie high, is filied with costly turniture, scien-

tific apparatus and works of art. THEN AND NOW.

As compared with Edison's dingy little shop of 20 years ago, out at Menlo Park, in which he used to eat his bread and cheese seated on an old packing box, talking over the work in hand with his two or three fabulously luxurious. Everything shows unbounded means, which may be the case when we remember that this famous labora-

tory cost about \$200,000 a year to maintain. But the master mind is still the same. When he works it means work for his men. In the old days at Menlo Park it was

no uncommon thing for him to remain at the bench for 48 hours at a stretch, sending the bench for 45 hours at a stretch, sending one of the boys for crackers and cheese when he felt hungry, and not giving up until his assistants actually fell asleep standing up. To-day he is just as interested, but he feels that there is no reason for risking health when he has more reputation and money than he knows what to do with.

. н. н. н. PECULIAR TO THE SEASON.

One of the Crazes That is Sure to Develop in the Spring Time.

One of the peculiar phases of this season is the craze that develops with unfailing regularity for having photographs taken. It is not confined to any class or age, but affects people in every circle to such an ex-tent that sitting for pictures becomes almost epidemic. The time was, before the days of natural gas, when a visit to a photographer's was a matter that required as much planning as would be given now to a con-templated trip to Europe. The dark skies made by Pittsburg smoke, the limited ap-paratus in use, and the incomplete know!-

edge possessed by so many of the older op-erators, made photography a "guess work" edge possessed by so many of the older op-erators, made photography a "guess work" they are not necessary. A sud-faced man, uffair, with one chance of getting it to five with a little vox humana and the tremolo chances of missing. But that is changed. Pittsburg skies are

the highest that cover any of the great cities of America, and Pittsburg photographers are the leaders in what is now an art, and he has he says, men who have led in the advance movement the one to whom the greatest credit is due is James R. Pearson. Believing that photography was an "art" instead of a "trade," Mr. Pearson devoted time and money in its

study, and invested heavily in the new inventions that would enable him to best apply his knowledge. The result was seen in the great business he has built up. His galleries, at 96 Filth avenue, the most commodious in the city, could not accommodate the thrones that sought him voice of a lady in the room of a drummer several times. The landlord investigated it, pounded on the door, and made a good deal of trouble, but found that it was the lady's own room. Then be tackled the sad man, and he said it might be the lady's room hat that if they would easible it they accommodate the throngs that sought him and he was compelied to open another studio at Nos, 43 and 45 Federal street, Al-legheny, to accommodate his patrons on the Northside. Both of these places are under same thing under different forms. At pres-ent, in order to get electricity out of heat, it is necessary to transform the heat first into

his personal supervision, and from each only the best of work is turned out. The most skilled men that could be found are en-gaged to do the work, in some cases it being necessary to send to the East for them, and all they do is under the direction of the initial control of the lady hersel; was the drummer, trained head of the establishments. The fine weather of the past few days has then paid his bill out of the landlord's

filled the Pearson studios with old and new The one great rule of the house customers. The one great rule of the house -not to let a photograph go out that does not give perfect satisfactiou-has pleased the people in the past and will be strictly adhered to in the future. If you want a photograph of yourself, your wile or your baby go to one of Pearson's galleries, No. 96 Fiith avenue, Pittsburg, or Nos. 43 and 45 Federal street, Allegheny. You will be glad after you get the picture.

The second state of the second

LUCERNE awnings at Mamaux & Son's,

fering on Nob Hill, and in fact times are good, I know, among our set. With the common people and tradesmen of course I could not say positively, but I am told that could not say positively, but I am told that emies of the coast.

ing a Nihilist or of belonging to some other I rode out on the bay clear into the open Pacific in *The Examiner's* steam launch. It is a beautiful and swift little craft which a beautitul and swift little craft which ran down over his red beard and tell on the Mr. Hearst and his staff use while recoverrich tapestry of the car. His only solace this time was to turn frequently upon his

Mr. Hearst and his staff use while recover-ing from brain fag. When weary ot the hurry and turmoil of opinion molding, and the thought gauglia begins to sag and the intellectual joints to wabble, and thought itself becomes a burden to the teeming brain, they hitch up the yacht, and allowing the trade wind to meander through their late whiskers, they smell the salt sea air and the seal rocks and the wood violets and in an hour the world again looks inviting; the odor of printer's ink and hot machine oil and political records can again be endured cheerfully and even bilariously, and all is well. I wish that the steam yach could become more general among news-paper men, and hope to see it adopted soon throughout the country in place of the buck saw and other outdoor sports. MARCH HAS HER TUSHES DRAWN.

The bay is too well known to my readers to need a description. At this season of the year it is a glassy stretch of quiet water at the feet of green and velvety hills. Later on the grass gets brown, and so the effect is not so good. As it is now, there are few flies upon the bay. For the first time I have found a desirable place to live in during March. March everywhere else points to itself with pardonable pride as the cham-pion in the bete noire business. It is the meanest month on the calendar. It is a

drops her a tender little isothermal line or

two, and the robins nest again, the clouds

low voice that unless things were reformed

there he would go away. "I am not particu-lar," he said, "as a general thing, but I've

about decided that this thing has gone far

TROUBLE FOR THE LADY.

The landlord asked him what was the

trouble. He said that he had heard the

heve that there are three women acting as traveling men now, and this was one of

The coast is beginning to feel an interest in the World's Fair and will do its share

handsomely in the way of a display. A general hope is expressed that America will not sacrifice beanty and worth to blow and advertising. Art becomes no longer art when it is obscured by the price mark, and

Annie.

enough."

them.

We All Pitied Him. wife and curse her in corduroy profanity,

such as is only found in Arctic lands, with month that is replete with suicide and the month that is replete with suicide and the smell of hot soap. The screaming winds carry everywhere the odor of burning arctics in the front yard and go searching with sinister eve and stealthy tread for the fur trimmings on it.

He was the meanest old brute I have seen since Mr. Bender dropped out of society, and I was not sorry to help him while away man who has in an ungarded moment shed his winter yagers. In California March has a tedious journey by touching him gently, ever and anon, on the only place where the her tushes drawn by the solt air from a genold pachyderm could be touched without the aid o' a bomb, viz., his sensitive little tle oceanic current, the weather bureau

inside pocket.

Among Bis Grandchildren

roll by and the spring time has come, gentle J. R. Dodds, editor of the daily and weekly Arbor State, of Wymore, Neb., says: "I have seen the magic effect of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in cases of Before I forget it I must allude here to a little sensation which has not yet been printed, and as the public will occasionally read a sensation, if truthful, I beg leave to croup and colds among my grandchildren. We would not think of going to bed at night without a bottle of this remedy in the house. Chamberlain's medicines are growpulled out on his voice, came to the desk of ing more popular here every day." ThSu the hotel as I was registering and said in

The Eight-Hour Movement.

In regard to the eight-hour movement at present, we think it is a good agitated move, as it gives a man eight hours to work. eight hours to sleep and eight hours to se-lect from the best line of wall paper in the eity at J. J. Fuchs', 1710 Carson street, S. S.

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

TTSU 10 and 12 Sixth st. SEE the new styles of Paris Exposition

awnings at Mamaux & Sou's, No. 539 Penn ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Last Excursion to Washington City.

The B. & O. R. R. will run their last exalong down the hall. Finally a stern man from St. Louis said this thing had gone far cursion to Washington City on Thursday, April 17. Rate, \$9, and good to visit Balti-Limit, ten days. Trains leave 8 A. M. and 9:20 P. M.

Map of Ireland Free,

money, took several deep draughts at the bar at the landlord's expense, and hurried down to the depot to pay his excess baggag bill, also with the landlord's money. I be

tories are among others on the banks. of the run where I used to wade after shiners in boyhood. While Northern Indiana is semblance of boyhood about them, yet the voice at once recalled the boy to me.) When you sit down to chat with him about swarming with these manu acturers and fa old times you find his memory has been largely replaced by obstinacy, and he opentories employing from a dozen to 1,500 hands each, the farmers there remain about where they were 40 years ago-lucky if they ly accuses you of the same failing. ITS DANGEROUS GROUND. So you find it with all of the early personal connections. You meet one suddenly and call him by his boy nickname; natu-rally, because you know him only as a boy.

can make both ends meet. Curiously enough the factories followed the general enough the factories followed the general destruction of the timber. We are a very short-sighted people, for the same wanton destruction of timber is now going on else-where in the West. I forgot to say that the banker is still a banker, in a small way, but not so rich as he was when he owned and burned up that magnificent forest. He doesn't own even the land now.

CHICAGO AND THE FAIR.

Speaking of the great changes out there, has long been a pillar in his church, and Chicago presents some of the greatest. In the first place the city is the smokiest, dirtthe sobriquet gained in youth by his ability to punish old rye had been forgotten. I shall never forget his glance of indiguation. iest city in the United States, and one in The poison of the shalt was better under-stood when I was informed that he was still which it is the least desirable to live Pittsburg in its worst days was not a marker to it. The side-tracks that gridiron believed to absorb abnormal quanti-ties of rum "on the sly." It is unsafe to revive old associationsthe outskirts are crowded with cars loaded with iron ore, soft coal and pig iron-some unless you know what you are about. Every now and then you will stab some sore heart thing unknown 25 years ago, when little but lumber and live stock encumbered the by inquiring in a matter of course way of some one recently laid beneath the sod. The there will prove a financial failure. Why? some one recently find beneath the sole. The one reply you will oftenest hear is: "Oh, he's dead years ago," There is something personal in this. You feel that a few years hence some of these fellows will meet some away will want to remain in Chicago a day

NEW YORK WILL PROFIT MORE.

to live over the Run long time ago, one of tions to engage the attention, excite the cu-the Murrays-newspaper man?" one will riosity or limber up the tired faculties.

ago-the boys-" "I mean one of his boys, the newspaper It takes just half an hour at the speed of a grip train to get into Chicago aiter you strike the corporation line. There are no tracks and no room for tracks whereby to double trains and no place

to empty or fill them if there were tracks. The great city has outgrown her terminal facilities and circumstances will require a complete revolution in this respect before the evil is remedied.

their best to stimulate such a revolution by urging viadues or underground work, but I doubt whether they will achieve the re-sult (that must some day surely come) in time for the great Exposition. Independtime ago-orget the year." "I hadn't heard. Or else I'd forgotten

ently of this vital point the most serious question remains: What will they do with They will then go to a place around the corner and chuck dice with the assistant barkeeper for the drinks—if they lose take the visitor when they get him? How en-tertain him? When he has seen the Expo-

sition and a slaughter-house, what will they do with him to keep him there and induce beer, winning take milk punches on the him to spend his money?

What is true of boyhood friends in this case is also true and much worse when we me to boyhood scenes and incidents. You have grown away from places quite as completely as you have grown away from per-sons. The pictures you have unconsciously pected to find everything changed, and yet the very changes annoy you. They cannot be anticipated in their relation to what is let of the old. For instance, as you approach your native town the mind teems more actively with the incident of what is let of the old. For instance, as you approach your native town the mind teems more actively with the incidents of early life, and you cast about on either side of the train for all the old landmarks. Pretty soon you will come to an old mill on the bank of the river, just at the end of the railway bridge, where you used to go to mill

a bare-noted boy astride of a tarm horse and sack. There should be a cluster of houses across the road from the mill, and a big stretch of smooth water above a roaring dam and a tangled growth of underbrush amid

Map of Ireland Free, Call or send postal for a small map of Ireland. MAX SCHAMBERG & Co., steam-ship agents, 527 Smithfield st., Pittsburg, Pa. MBS. A. T. PLUNKETT announces to her former guests, and to those desiring apart-ments and board, that excellent accommoda-tions cau now be procured at her new resi-dence, 328 Penn ave., second door below Fourth street. THE place to take your children for fine photographs cheap is at Hendricks & Co.'s, 68 Federal street, Allegheny. Good cabi-nets, \$1 a dozen.

THE DISPATCH **BUSINESS OFFICE** REMOVED From Fifth avenue to CORNER SMITHFIELD and DIAMOND STREETS-building formerly occupied by Ahlers, merchant tailor.

"More money is to be made safely in Southern investments than anywhere else."-How, WILLIAM D. KELLEY, Pennsylvania.

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WILL HOLD A

I asked Chicago friends these questions MAMMOTH LAND SALE OF ITS CITY LOTS AT CARDIFF.

> mined more than 20 years. The location is in the midst of already developed properties. The company owns over 50,000 acres of coal and iron mines and timber lands, situated in the Tennessre counties of Roane, Cumberland and Morgan. Its city of Cardiff contains over 3,000 acres. There is scarcely any industry which cannot find a favorable chance at Cardiff for successful establishment and profit. The development is in charge of men of approved judgment and experience. Excursion to Cardiff for the sale will be arranged from principal cities of the North and West.

Proceeds of sales to be applied to the development of the property by the erection of iron furnaces, coke ovens, hotel, water works, motor line, electric lights, manufacturing plants, public buildings. A plan will be offered which will enable purchasers to secure lots at reasonable and not speculative prices, the intention being to give patrons of the sale a chance to make a profit, as well as the company. Account of the sale and a provided for all attending the sale. For further information, prospectus, etc., apply to

W. P. RICE, Quincy House, Boston, Mass. CORDLEY & CO., Bankers, Boston, Mass. Or to the Company, CARDIFF, Boane county, Tenn.

and they could not give a satisfactory an-swer. There is nothing in Chicago to keep anybody bent on pleasure-on the contrary one hot day in Chicago will wind up almost anybody. He will be glad to get out APRIL 22, 1890, AND FOLLOWING DAYS. possible. Therefore I say it will be a bad commercial venture for Chicago. The people who will crowd Chicago during the Excursion Trains will be run from New England, leaving Boston, SATURDAY, APRIL 19. great (air will be from the surrounding interior, most of whom would directly or in The Cardiff properties are not experimental. The coal and Iron have been profitably directly spend their surplus money in that city anyhow and a large proportion of whom will be excursionists and picnickers

ther returning wanderer: "What's become of that fellow that used filthy city, with no local suburban attrac-

"Murray-old C. L. Murray died years "o-the boys-" With its present surface railway service it will be next to impossible to get a large number of visitors in and out of the city.

man." Consults his watch. "They were all more or less in the newspaper business, 'ather and sons." "I mean the one that went East after the

"Chailey Murray?" taking a fresh chew. "Yes, Charley-the Washington correspondent.

"Well, well!" musingly. "What time have you?" "Halt past.-Yes, Charley's dead, long

which-don't let's go in here." "Mose does keep bad whisky, for a fact.'

PLACES CHANGE, TOO.

BILL NYE. "Oh, he's dead long ago."

iouse.