THIRD PART.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

COST OF THE LIBRARY.

ing thus easily settled-perhaps you will be good enough to say how the chief librarian

EVERY BOOK PRINTED.

s to find room for his ever increasing



A Sunday He Couldn't Afford More Than \$1 for Missions.

JOE BLACKBURN'S DRUNKEN JEHU

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] WASHINGTON, April 19. ENERAL BEN BUT LER has been spending considerable time in the two Houses of Congress during the past month. He is as bright as a dollar, as lat as butter, as rosy as a milk maid, and his eye which used to be cocked is now as straight as a string. I made a study of him from the Press Gallery to-day, and I saw that he took in the House without spectacles. The scar from the surgical operation repairing his eyes was not to be seen, though he was not 2

feet away from me, and his sight is now as good as that of any public man in the United States.

General Butler was sitting side by side with that other Massachusetts septuagenarian, General N. P. Banks. The two made a remarkable picture. Both men are long past their seventies, and the skins of both are rosy with the iron in their blood, and they both show sap in brains and limbs. Both have been many times in Congress. Both have served as Governors of Massachusetts. Both made national reputations during the war, and when General Butler left New Orleans General Banks took command in his place. Since then both have been in the thick of public affairs, and both are still keeping their fingers on the key board to which are attached the political wires of the United States.

WHEN DAVIS WAS SUPREME.

General Banks is the elder of the two, and he was a national character when Ben Butler was still practicing law at Lowell, and was investing his surplus funds in buying little houses at auction, and thus laying the foundation of his big fortune. It was then that N. P. Banks was the candidate for Speaker of the anti-Southern element of Congress, and the contest was so close that for two months the balicting went on. One hundred and thirty-three ballots were taken before Banks was elected, and he was the leader for that Congress of the North against the South. I chatted with him the other day as to the influence which Jefferson Davis held in that Congress and with the administration of Prevident Pierce; and he illustrated his statement by giving a descrip-



BANKS AND BUTLER,
Carpenter's Gossip of Two Interesting Characters.
BUSSELL SAGE'S MILLIONS.
divinity which hedges the Judges of the supreme Court, but he has not tried a dry smoke in the court noom for the last three sames and though Butter said he was not simple. A chop, are egg and a roll, some baked potable, a cup of the sit grows older, and some of the Judges look upon themselves as judicial gods. It was different 50 years ago when Henry Clay nationed in the same way that Butter does not waked up to the Chief Justice's bench and saked in this bence to give him a pinch of sauff. does not even smoke in Ben Butler's dry of snuff. way. He has not grown a year older in a decade, and he will last till he drops to pieces all at once like the old deacon's chaise.

Senator Bate, of Tennessee, gives me some interesting matter about Mark Twain's

father. Everybody knows Colonel Sellers and most people are aware that the play is a dramatization of Mark Twain's book, "The Gilded Age." Few know that the

characters are taken from life, and that Colonel Sellers is a representation of Mark

Twain's father, who was fally as visionary as Mark's fancy paints him. The Clemens

tamily came from the mountains of Tennes-

says Senator Bate, have made these lands

is doing very well, and that the lands which

they own are growing valuable. Senator Joe Blackburn, of Kentucky, had a ride the other day quite as wild as that of Sheridan on his way to Winchester. It was the day of the races and Senator Blackburn

the day of the races and Senator Diack our and Correspondent Stealey, of the Courier-Journal, had driven out together. They were in a closed coupe to which was hitched a tall, thoroughbred Kentucky sorrel, man-

a tail, infronginered Kentucky sorrel, man-aged by a big colored driver. "This horse," said Senator Blackburn, "is a goer, and he will take us to the race track inside of 12 minutes." His prophecy became true, and the two

A HALF DOLLAR TO THE DRIVER

Both Blackburn and Stealey had invested

slightly in the French mutual pools, and Blackburn was so happy over his winnings

that in a spasmodic fit of generosity he gave a half dollar to the driver. With this half

"Yes," said Blackburn, "that's all right

be saved and we will get through."

Just before reaching the Ehhitt House the

driver dropped his whip and he whirled the

THE MAN-EATING TIGER.

An Instance of the Extreme Boldness of the

Animal When Hangry.

The man-eating tiger is often extremely

bold. At Aliwar in the Nefal district of

The woman must have been killed by the

blow of his paw as he sprung, as she made

ACCUMULATING FAT.

Men of Active Habits as Likely to Suffer as

Indolent Ones.

Fat seems to be accepted nowadays as an

indication of self-indulgence and indolence,

but a little observation overthrows the be-

lief. The famous Daniel Lambert weighed

more than 700 pounds, and was not quiet 6

feet tall, his vast bulk never seeming to in-

commode him. When he weighed over 400

he walked long distances with less fatigue

than was endured by his companions who weighed comparatively nothing, and until

shortly before his death he was active in

24, was a moderate eater, and drank only

New York Sun.]

no cry.

water.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

lions! Millions!

of day.

FUNERAL OF HENRY CLAY. Speaking of Henry Clay, General Banks attended his funeral in the Capitol at Washington, and he tells me it was the most im-pressive scene he ever witnessed. Clay died in 1852, and the tuneral ceremonies were held in the rotunda under the dome. This

vast hall was packed with spectators, and while the sermon was being preached a great storm came up. The thunder roared and the lightning flashed and the crowd, half-



shrouded in darkness, was illumined now and then by the great sheets of flame which shot across the heavens. After the funeral the corpse was taken to Philadelphia, stopping at the cities on the way, and General

Banks accompanied the funeral cortege. This was a full generation and more ago and General Banks, though he is fine look-ing now, was then one of the handsomest ing men of the United States. There is no finer painting among the portraits of the Speakers of the House than his and now in his seventies he is as straight as a Nor-wegian pine. He is tall and slender and his long narrow face has a high forehead from under which shine out friendly blue eyes. His head is covered with a thick thatch of silver hair and this is brushed well up from the forehead. He is one of the most observed men of the House and he always has a crowd of callers about his desk. As I chatted with him the other day, an old negro with an army medal tied into one of the frayed buttonholes of his vest, came up and with his face shining with admiration

said: "How is you, General, and don't you remember me? I am one of your old soldiers." "Are you, indeed?" replied Banks reaching out his hand, "and were you with me at Port Hudson?" "Yes, sah, I was there and I sailed through all the shot and shell, sah, and I

were driven out at the rate of 16 miles an hour. It happened to be a big day for Ken-tucky and the horse named after Senator Beck made the best run of the day. want to say that I'm glad I done it, sah, and I would do it again if you was over me, The General thanhed the man for his good

will and referred to the scenes at Port Hudson as the most exciting and dangerous of the war.

FIFTY TIMES & MILLIONAIRE. I saw Russell Sage in the Arlington Hotel

dollar the driver managed to get gloriously druck before the races were over, and when last night, and speaking of Banks recalls the fact that Sage was in Congress when Banks was making this noted contest for Senator Blackburn and Correspondent Stealey were ready to go home he could hardly sit upright. Senator Blackburn the Speakership. Sage managed his can-take them back in ten minutes. This was bers of Congress. He made a good record and he did his best to get the United States PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1890.

FAMOUS LIBRARY. novel in broad daylight, every day and all day if he thinks good. But, under that grand old, quiet dome, with its mighty treasure of a million and a half of printed

Something About the Reading Room of the British Museum.

THE COST LESS THAN A MILLION.

Dimensions of the Dome and the Arrangements for Comfort.

FACILITIES FOR HANDLING BOOKS

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. !

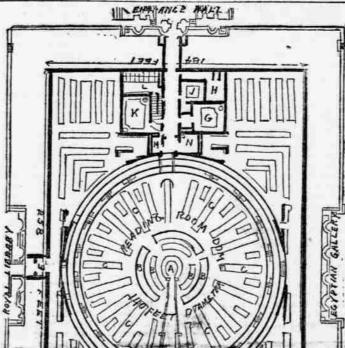
and young, male and female, they can breathe freely air as fresh as any bottled stmosphere to be found in Babylon—out of the surrounding 1.250,000 cubic feet, or wander into the suburbs of adjacent library rooms and still find 750,000 feet of space to For 40 years past I have been a fairly steady reader under the great dome of the the good quiet and grand old room in Bloomsburg, England, so well-known to countless stu-Taken in round numbers the total ex-pense of building up this mighty dome and dents, scholars, poets and literary men, not only throughout England, but most Euroits adjacent libraries which feed the central stream of books in daily demand was £150,pean nations. I can therefore speak of it as 000; a comparatively small sum when one calls to mind how vast the store is and the a place that I know with all its peculiar ways and usages; its especial features, advantages and comforts. Many and many a

see. Mark's father had put all the money he could make and scrape into the rough lands of the Tennessee Mountains. He owned thousands of acres about him, and long day have I spent there; many happy nes, and many a day of downright, hard toil he would look over these and say, "These lands are underlaid with the finest of coal Since my first day there it has undergone and iron. There's millions in them! Milmany changes; but changes needing no further notice here, for the simple reason that A FORTUNE WENT FOR A SONG. they have all been for the good of the read-At that time, however, the lands were worth nothing. Everyone laughed at Mark's father, and Mrs. Ciemeus, who was of a more practical and ambitious turn than her husband, urged that they sell the property ers, and have left it in that serene state of quiet and easy comfort which will benefit the nation that owns it and the age of intel-

lectual progress which it adorns. The only question in the minds of some men is and move into civilization. She finally per-suaded him to do this. The lands brought whether the accommodation for readers there is not too luxurious and comfortable a cast a mere song, and the family went to Mis-souri, where Mark Twain first saw the light for the student really in quest of knowledge who come to work and not simply to while away an hour over the last new novel, mag-The recent developments in Tennessee azine or review.

THE ACCOMMODATIONS OFFERED.

family which at present is multiplying at the rate of 40,000 new volumes per annum—and in this prolific age of book-making will soon rise to a still higher figure. which Colonel Sellers-Clemens owned im-mensely valuable. They contain valuable deposits of coal and iron as old man Clemens stated, and did Mark Twain own Of the general plan of the reading room, By act of Parliament, with which Pater-noster row dare not trifle, a copy of every volume printed within the realm of Great Britain must be forwarded to the British Museum, so that there is no chance of the tremendous yearly influx being in any way checked. And the worst of it is, not that a the various libraries adjoining, and helping to feed, it, a glance at the accompanying them to-day he might have a bigger busi-ness than in his book publishing and book writing. He is now worth a million. Had his father stuck to his lands and to his to feed, it, a glance at the accompanying ground plan will at once give a clear idea: In the center of the room, at A, are the at-tendants, major and minor, all men of edu-cation and intelligence, always ready and able to give valuable information. To one of these the reader presents his ticket (duly filled up form the articleuro) maying the theories he might have been worth his tens of millions. Had the fortune come, howcopy of every readable, good book must find ever, during Mark's childhood, the world would have lost a hundred million laughs. filled up from the catalogue), naming the exact title of the book he needs for study, its way to the great storehouse in Blooms-bury, but also a copy of every volume of trash, however vile or worthless, has a right "Innocents Abroad" would never have been written, and the "Prince and Pauper" signed with his own name, and having noted on it the number of the seat he 18 ocwould probably have remained unpenned. Senator Bate tells me that the Rugby colony



NEWS ABOUT METALS.

books-all waiting to be read-neither he, nor any other of his butterfly tribe, has any The Government Survey Locating Mines for Gold Hunters.

right to appear. He is simply out of place; as a grasshopper might be in a conclave of the royal society. I have called the dome "grand," and not HOW THE YELLOW STUFF IS FOUND. without reason. It has a diameter of 140 leet, and is 100 feet high; only inferior in

the former respect to the Pantheon at Rome by two feet, the giant St. Peter's itself being Corner in Platinum Threatened and a only 139 and St. Paul's, London, 112. To the imexpressible comfort of all readers, old Plea for Dakota Tin.

PHOTOGRAPHING FILMS OF STONE

(CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.)

WASHINGTON, April 19 .- If you want to go hunting for gold, apply to the Geological Survey at Washington for the maps it is now getting out on a large scale, showing exact spots in California, and elsewhere in this country, that give promise of vellow wealth. It is generally supposed that gold is only found in stray places and isolated countless host of readers it supplies with iood not to be had elsewhere. We talk calmly of a million and a half of printed volumes, and may well be in-clined to bosst of having found accommoda-tion for them all in such a fashion that any incluse of them form the timit 18 mo localities, whereas the fact is that it is the nost widely distributed of all metals. Every gravel-bank and sand bar is a mine of it, the only trouble being that there is not enough of the metal present to pay for the process of separating it. There is not a cartsingle one of them, from the tiniest 18 mo. to the most gigantic folio-can be laid hands on and brought to the desk within 10 minutes. So well has the work been done, and so perfectly does the whole machinery move, that Juvenis calmly reposing in his oad of sand on the Atlantic and Pacific coast that will not yield at least a "color." Philadelphia is built on a soil that would very nearly, if not quite, pay for panning, just for the gold in it. The yellow mineral cozy chair affirms it to be as easy as clock-work. Oil the wheels, and wind up the huge and complex horolage—and the thing is done. Bravo! Juvenis. That point bes everywhere, almost. And why?

Simply because all of it found in the world was originally deposited by sea water during those ages when the waves of ocean overflowed the continents. Under certain chemical conditions sea water will dissolve gold and hold it in solution, and thus it happened that during the epoch referred to the ocean was a tincture of this metal. Gold was one of the elements entering into the original composition of the form ing earth crust, and the sea water held it suspended for a time and finally deposited it, as if with the intention of putting a coat of gilding on the globe.

THE CALIFORNIA FIELDS.

But in some places conditions were more London postmark. She read and reread it, favorable than in others for the reception of and soon mastered its meaning. Then, after the deposit. For instance, the California | a night's thought, she took the "Riter's" adhills, in the process of formation, were by vice and wrote to Elizabeth, sending her a causes geological all crumpled up, so that copy of the letter (her own), vehemently recracks were left everywhere. In these gold pudiating all belief in it, and asking for a collected with other minerals deposited in reply that should dissipate this foul slander the same way, and in this manner were formed what are now called gold-bearing from her mind forever. and artful.

It is believed by geologists that all the gold in the earth is on the surface of the globe or very near it. Quite otherwise is it with silver, which was all thrown up originally from the earth's bowels by volcanic action. Just as occurred in the case of gold, the floods of ocean took up the silver and deposited it wherever circumstances were favorable, as in Nevada, where one silver-bearing crack in the rocks, at Virginia City, has already been mined to the depth of 2,200 feet without getting anywhere near the bottom.

The processes employed by the Geological Survey in the examination of rocks are most interesting. To begin with, a chip of the stone to be investigated is ground down on one side with an emery wheel until it is an absolute plane, perfectly polished. The polished side is then attached to a piece of polished side is then attached to a piece of glass and the other side of the stone chip is applied to the emery wheel until the chip itself is ground all away, save only a film of inconceivable thinness. This film is finally removed and placed upon a little glass "slide," and now the stone is ready to be examined o be examine

PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE STONE. For this purpose it is put under a power-ful microscope, in which an arrangement is



PAGES 17 TO 20

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

<section-header>

In due course this charming anonymou

CHAPTER XXIV. LADY HONORIA LEARNS PART OF THE SECRET. Understand that I will not have this go on, in your own interests and mine. Why, what a fool you must be. Don't you know that a

man who has risen, as you have, has a hundred enemies ready to spring on him like a pack of wolves and tear him to pieces? Why letter reached Lady Honoria, bearing a many of even those who fawn upon you and flatter you to your face hate you bitterly in secret, because you have succeeded where they have failed. Don't you know also that there are papers here in London which would give hundreds of pounds for the chance of publishing such a scandal as this, especially against a powerful political opponent? Let it once come out that this obscure girl is The answer came by return. It was short your mistress"-

"Honoria, I tell you she is nothing of the sort. It is true I carried her from my room in a fainting fit, but she came there in her sleep." "Dear Lady Honoria Bingham," it ran, 'you must forgive me if I decline to an-

sleep." Lady Honoria laughed. "Really, Geoff-rey, I wonder that you think it worth while to tell me such nousense. Keep it for the Divorce Court, if we ever get there, and see swer the questions in your letter. You will easily understand that between a desire to preserve a sister's reputation and an incapacity (to be appreciated by every Christian) what a jury says to it. Look here; be sen-sible. I am not a moralist, and I am not to;speak other than the truth-it is possible for a person to be placed in the most cruel for a person to be placed in the most cruel of positions—a position which I am sure will command even your sympathy,



An Interesting Couple.

tion of a call which he then made upon Caleb Cushing, who was then Attorney General.

Congressman Banks had a Massachusetts man with him for whom he wished to get an office, and he wanted Cushing, who was also a Massachusetts man to help him to it. Attorney General Cuahing was supposed to have the command of the appointment. General Banks presented his triend and asked for it. General Cushing replied that he could not grant it, as the office had been asked for by Jefferson Davis, "and," said Cushing, "it should be thoroughly understood, and it will certainly be known soon. it it is not known now, that nothing can be gotten from this present administration without the consent of Jefferson Davis." Davis dominated Congress as well as the President, and it was the coalition made against him and his friends that elected Banks Speaker.

A CONTRAST IN WORLDLY GOODS.

A movement to place General Banks on e retired list of the army as Major General will probably pass. He is, I understand, not in good circumstances and the contrast between him and Butler in this respect is remarkable. Butler is worth his millions. He makes, it is said, \$10,000 a month at the law and he still owns his Washington mansion with its big mortgage. He has invest-ments all over the United States and he has been largely interested in West Virginia

His law practice at Washington is so great that he keeps an office here in a little white brick building just across from the Capitol, and he can step out from his papers into the Supreme Court room and open his mouth at the rate of a dollar a word almost any day of the week. He is one of the hardest workers of the lawyers who practice before the Supreme Court, and he scruples not to burn the midnight oil upon occasion. He uses a stenographer and typewriter to help along his work, and he is as methodical as the calculators of the Treasury. He never destroys a letter and as a rule answers all of his immense correspondence. He notes on the back of every letter he receives its contents, and in shorthand notes the answer which has been sent to it. These letters are filed away and General Butler can lay his

hand on anything he wants at a moment's notice. His correspondence would make a vory interesting book, and it is said he began work upon his memoirs some years ago, the matter seems to have been dropped. but

BUTLER'S TWO PECULIARITIES.

Two curious things about Butler are his sigar and his buttonhole bouquet. The buttonhole bouquet he wears summer and winter, year in and year out. The cigar he wears between his lips periodically every day, but, unlike the flowers in his button every hole, you never get any fragrance from them. He is one of the dry smokers of the United States, and in this he surpasses General W. T. Sherman. He will take a Havenn cigar and, putting the lighting end in his mouth, will suck and chew and think and talk, and think and talk and suck and chew, for hours at a time. Now and then, as he becomes animated, he will take the halt chewed eigar from his rosy lips and gingerly lay it down upon the table while he utters a paragraph. At the close he picks blows at it to remove any particles of dust that may adhere to it and puts it back

home, between his teeth. General Butler has little respect for the

doors the driver reeling from side to side. "The man is drunk," said Stealey, "and I'm afraid he'll kill us." to buy Mount Vernon, but couldn't make it. He is now in Washington looking after the school lands which it is claimed have been unjustly appropriated by Cornell Uni-versity. This college is one of Mr. Sage's He's just drunk enough to drive well. pet charities, and it is said that he has given All this time the driver was lashing the several large fortunes to it.

Kentucky sorrel and Blackburn's rig shot I thought of this as I looked at him in out and in among the teams and around cor the Arlington Hotel last night. A rather ners and over gutters at a 2:30 pace. Blackall man of 70, his white whiskers well burn and Stealey poked their heads out of trimmed and his upper lip clean shaved, he the windows and tried to yell to him, but he looked more like a preacher than the noted "king of puts and calls," and he was would not listen but only whipped up harde

than eyer. "We shall certainly be killed," said man you would take the last a Wall street speculator. He is worth, it is said, about \$50,000,000, Stealey, and Blackburn replied: "I am a believer in predestination, and i and he always has a million or so in the fate has ordered that we are to die this way we can't help it. I think we're destined to

bank ready for any turn that may come up. He appreciates, however, the loss of interest f nothing offers and it worries him to think he has to lose on this money between Saturday and Monday as the Stock Exchange is not open Sunday, and besides Mr. Sage is a horse, running as he was, five times around in a ring in the endeavor to strike the exact church-goer. Like most millionaires, how-ever, he watches the small corners in charispot where it lay. He finally got it and then continued his 2:40 gait to the Ebbitt ties and gives in a lump. Not long ago Dr. House. Both Stealey and Blackburn look upon their escape as miraculous. Paxton preached an eloquent sermon on missions and at its close he urged the con-gregation to give liberally. Ex-Secretary the Treasury Benjamin H. Bristow, was sitting just in front of Sage and as the usher started up the aisle with the plate he turned round to Sage and said:

3

A DOLLAR HIS LIMIT ON MISSIONS. "Well, Sage, what are you going to give?" Sage opened his closed hand and showed a silver dollar.

"Oh, is that all?" said Bristow. "I'll go von 25 better." "No, you don't," said Sage. "I can give

as much as you can," and with that he put his hand in his pocket, drew out a roll and counted out five crisp five-dollar bills. It



may be that the bills were new, and that their beauty appealed to him, but at any rate Sage held these bills in his hand tight y clasped until the plate got close to him, and then thrusting them spasmodically into his pocket he put the silver dollar into the plate with a jerk. Bristow caught his eye as he did so, and Mr. Sage whispered

"I can't do it, Bristow, I've got \$3,000,000 lying idle in the bank, and I'm not getting a cent of interest on it. I'd like to do it, but I can't."

Russell Sage is said to be one of the most even-tempered millionaires in the United States. You notice no change in his features alter a bad day in Wall street, and if he makes a pile he does not become overfollows: elated. He is a man without enemies, and he House rent at \$25. Ninety cents a week for washing and is a sort of father to the present Congress-men when he goes about among them. He calls each member "My son" as he lobbies in favor of his charities, and he has a sort of Coal, and getting into cellar.....

 Kindling wood.
 8 00

 Ice. 16 weeks at 50 cents.
 8 00

 Fire insurance.
 2 50

 Light, 3 cents per day.
 10 85

 Meat and groceries, \$55 per mouth.
 420 00

 Doctor's bills, per year.
 50 00

 Church and charity per year, not one-tenth of what I receive.
 50 00

 patriarchical patronizing air about him which is fatherly and brotherly and almost He attributes his good health and sustained vigor in his old age largely to his habits.

MR. SAGE'S HABITS.

He gets up and goes to bed at about the people and buy a few of the luxuries and same hours the year round, and he rises be-

FEE 7 NOTTH LIBRARY

PLAN OF THE READING ROOM, BRITISH MUSEUM.

 E. Entrance from Royal Library.
 K. Gentlemen's Cloak Room.

 F. Entrance from North Library.
 L. For Gentlemen.

 G. For Registration of Copyrights
 M. Umbrella Room.

 H. Ladies' Cloak Room.
 N. Assistants' Room.

 J. Attendants' Room.
 N. Assistants' Room.

 Catalogue Tables D. Access for Attendants.

cupying. Within a certain number of minutes the book will be brought to him at that seat, in one of the 20 long blocks of desks, etc., which radiate from the center of the plan. There is good accommodation. for upward of 600 or 700 readers, each having provided for him a library chair on castors, a blotting pad, his own special inkstand, rack, pens and pen wiper. He can, by merely asking for them, have as many books-in reason-as he chooses to require. The trustees, well supplied with Governent funds, provide all things necessary for the equipment of the student-but brains Of this final requisite each lady and each gentleman has to provide the due amount for her or himself, and to carry on the work

India lately a woman was cooking at a fire of research, study, compilation or original composition in profound silence, allowance on the north side of the village, not over ten being made only for occasional sneezing, a stray cough and blowing of the nasal organ. feet from the door at which her husband and three children sat, when a tiger, who had "Speech," said the sage of Chelsea, "is silvern, silence of gold," and if ever that orncular dictum needs special enforcement it is here among the daily host of full 500 come out of the ravine and kept the cover of some bushes, sprang upon her. This was just at sundown. The spring of the tiger knocked the woman into the fire. He seized her by the levourers of printed matter, many of them belonging to that charming sex to whom a foot and drew her out, and, although her whispered talk is as the very clothing was on fire, he took hold of her shoulder, gave her body a twist to throw the weight on his back, and was off at a run. breath of life and happiness.

Readers' Tables.

SOME OF THE STATISTICS.

During the year 1886 (of about 300 days) apward of 500,000 volumes were handed out for the use of readers, under the great dome all ages and sizes; on all possibl subjects; in all languages, living and dead and for a wide variety of purposes, if one may conjecture on so obscure a point. Some, no doubt, are used for downright actual study, to gain a knowledge of the author as a whole. Some are dipped into for five or ten minutes to verify a reference; some opened again and again daily for months, or even years, for translation; and some, again -not a few-are never even once opened. Why on earth they have been printed ou in the catalogue, asked tor, found and brought to this solitary student, and never looked at, heaven only knows. I vouch for to this day. the fact only. For three whole consecutive days did I sit next to a young ascetic in a velvet shooting jacket; each day were three large folios brought to him and solemnly laid on his desk, and there they rested until 6 P. M., untouched; while Juvenis read a novel fetched out of a neighboring shelf and refreshed his outward man with an oc-casional sandwich and a glass of sherry, which he fondly imagined that no eye beheld, but his own. If he should ever

LIVING IN NEW YORK. Itemized Statement by a Man Who Gets ; Thousand a Year. chance to meet with this number of THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, he will surely be A young man of New York, who has amused with this casy transit to immortality family of three and gets \$1,080 per year and rejoice more than ever in the old 'tag'salary, itemizes the expenses of the year, as Sic itur ad astra.

NO LACK OF EVIDENCE.

\$300 06 If he doubts the truth of my sketch of him 46 50 22 00 and says that he opened and read the folio: on the days when I was not there-let him appeal to that charming young student from Girton, who sat next to him, robed in a dainty gray dress, with a white rose in her bosom, who was steadily grinding away at quadratic equations for her next "exam." She will agree with me and find Juvenis ... 50 00 This leaves him \$166 15 to clothe four guilty as a sham reader at the British people and buy a few of the luxuries and Museum. He had much better subscribe to Mudie's, and honestly read and enjoy his

to claim a place there and insist on being taken in. And now, when my space is all but ex-hausted and the inexorable editor of THE DISPATCH graciously says, "Stay thy hand," I find that I have as yet left uptouched a host of topics connected great library, that cry with loud and em-phatic voice if but for a passing notice. Topics they are, indeed, of the most enticing aspect and most rare value; without which my picture would be totally incomplete, and which I can only hope he will be graciously pleased to let me deal with in another column on some future day. Perhaps, by that time Juvenis will have made up his mind how to provide for a family increasing at the terrible ratio of 40,000 per annum B. G. JOHNS.

GREAT MEN'S DEBTS.

How Rufus Choate and Daniel Webster Once Raised the Wind. Once upon a time Rufus Choate was in

down again. Washington and had spent all the money he had with him, besides exhausting his bank account by checks on it. He and Daniel Webster were alike in respect to bank accounts, that they knew no other use for one than to proceed to exhaust it. But Choate needed money, and went to Webster to borrow some. "I have got a dollar," said Webster, musingly, and then he added, "But see here, Choate, you say you want \$500. Make out your note for that amount, I'll indorse it and Corcoran & Riggs will let you have the money." Choate immediately agreed, when Web-ster continued: "While you are at it you may as well make the note for a thousand and give me \$500, too." And so the note was drawn, and, remaining always unpaid, is retained as a souvenir in the banking

black bass is abundant. A writer describes an experience as follows: "Our bait consisted of needle fish (sand eel with us), obtained at low tide and dug from the sand. The hooks had barely sunk beneath the surface when both poles were suddenly dashed into the water by some unseen thing of ap-parent great weight and strength. How they pulled, plunging down, then drawing the line beneath the boat, and darting di-

rectly for us. "We at last conquered, and with the two ing. The catch amounted to something over 90 fish, ranging from one to six pounds in weight."

Horsford's Acid Phosphate. Beware of imitations,

provided for polarizing light. Looked at through the instrument in the ordinary way, the film of stone, which resembles mere blot of discoloration on the glass to the naked eye, is exhibited merely magnified enormously. But when by the turn of a screw the light is polarized, the object is suddenly dressed in the most gorgeous colors of the rainbow, each element found in the rock taking on a hue of its own-brilliant blue, red, green or what not. Photo-graphs are taken of the little films of stone with a micro-camera. It only remains now to paint the photograph with water colors precisely as the same object appears to the epe through the microscope, with the aid of olarized light, and you have a permanen icture record of that particular kind of Something happened the other day that

shows one use of a practical sort to which the study of rocks may be put. Out in the wild West a mailbag was emptied of valua ble contents by parties unknown and filled with stones. The loss was not discovered until the bag reached its destination, and no one had any notion where the theft was committed within a thousand miles of the journey. But a petrologist was shown the rocks, and he said at once that there was only one place in the United States where such were to be found. He told where the place was, and a detective going was 450 miles away-found two Chinamen at work in an isolated spot where, it was subsequently remembered, the robbed train had stopped for water. He promptly charged them with the crime, and they were so taken by surprise that they confessed it. So much for rocks.

· PLATINUM AND TIN. Platinum has risen 100 per cent in value within the last year, and no reason seems to exist for supposing that it will ever go

"Four-fifths of the platinum that supplies the world is obtained from two mines at Nishnee-Tagilsk and Goro-Blagodat, in the Ural Mountains, Siberia," said Dr. David T. Day, of the Geological Survey, yesterday. "Platinum and gold are usually found together. The deposits of the Ural are mined, not for platinum primarily, but for the more precious yellow stuff-the platinum is a 'by-product.' But now the gold has become scarce and they are forced to depend to a greater extent upon the platinum for their profits. Of that metal, happily, there is plenty left. Laborers are also scarce, being at work on the Trans-Siberian Bailway. At present, also, the big dealers are buying up all the old platinum they can lay their hands on, in anticipation of a further rise in price, so that a 'corner seems to be arriving in the commodity This accounts for the rise." " The capitalists interested in the develop

ment of the great Dakota tin lodes are making a tremendous effort to have a protective duty placed upon that metal. They ask ten years of such deleuse against foreign competition, at the end of which time they are willing that the tariff shall be removed and romise that the wonderful mines of the Black Hills will supply all the tin that this country can use. These tin mines, they as-sert, will be the most productive that the world has ever seen. Harney Peak and the rocky crags in its neighborhood are simply mountains of tin-much of the ore being three-fourths composed of this valuable mineral. As things are now, they are not nineral. As things are now, they are not in a position to compete with the tin brought over from Singapore and Penang, which is mined by 400,000 coolies and Malays at al-most no wages a day. RENE BACHE.

All Sorts and Conditions of Men

Acknowledge the efficacy of Hostetter's Sta Acknowledge the efficacy of Hostetter's Stom-ach Bitters as a means of extirpating dys-pepsia, constipation, malarial and bilious troubles, nervous debility and kioney aliments. The learned and sacred professions, the press, the mercantile, manufacturing, agricultural and mining communities have, for the past 30 years, been furnishing each their quota of tes-timony in its behalf, until that has reached un-wieldy but gratifying proportions, affording unequivocal proof that the public is discerning.

though under such circumstances I have as against you. But if you go on with it, little right to expect any from a wife be-beware! I will not be made to look the fool. little right to expect any from a wile believing herself to have been cruelly wronged. Let me add that nothing short of the com-ruined by vourself. I warn you trankly, oulsion of a court of law will suffice to unthat at the first sign of it, I shall put myself in the right by commencing proceed-ings against you. Now, of course, I know this, that in the event of a smash you would eal my lips as to the details of the circumstances (which are, I trust, misunderstood) alluded to in the malicious anonymous leter of which you inclose a copy. be glad enough to be rid of me in order that

That very evening as the Fates would have you might welcome your dear Bestrice in it, Lady Honoria and her husband had a quarrel. As usual, it was about Effie, for on most other subjects they preserved an armed neutrality. Its details need not be wish to do so, because I should only get a indicit method. armed neutrality. Its details need not be entered into, but at last Geoffrey, who was judicial separation, and you would still have to support me. Secondly, if I go, Effie in a sadly irritable condition of mind, fairly lost his temper. "The fact is," he said, "that you are not fit to look after the child. You only think goes with me, for I have a right to claim her at law; and that fact, my dear Geoffrey, makes me mistress of the situation, because

f vourself, Honoria." She turned on him with a dangerous look I do not suppose that you would part with Effic even for the sake of Miss Beatrice. And now I will leave you to think it over,

upon her cold and handsome face. "Be careful what you say, Geoffrey. It is and with a little nod she sailed out of the you who are not fit to have the charge of Effie. Be careful lest I take her away from room, completely victorious. She was in-deed, reflected Geoffrey, "mistress of the situation." Supposing that she brought a suit against him where would he be? She you altogether, as I can if I like." 'What do you mean by that threat?" he

"Do you want to know. Then I will tell known the story. The whole drama had you. I understand enough law to be aware that a wife can get a separation from an unclearly been witnessed by some one, proba-bly either by Elizabeth or the servant girl, and that some one had betrayed it to Hono-ria and possibly to others. The thought faitnful husband, and, what is more, can take away his children."

"Again I ask you what you mean," said Geoffrey turning cold with anger. "I mean this, Geoffrey. That Welsh girl is your mistress. She passed the night of

they were innocent, he knew under cumstances few would be found to believe Whit-Sunday in your room, and was carried it. At the very best there must be a terrible "It is a hie!" he said; "she is nothing of the sort. I do not know who gave you this the sort. I do not know who gave you this information, but it is a slanderous lie and somebody shall suffer for it." like case, and thought how he would crus and crumple such a defense in his address

"Nobody will suffer for it, Geoffrey, beto the jury. A probable tale, forsooth! Undoubtedly, too, Honoria would be act-ing wisely from her point of view. Public cause you will not dare to stir the matter up -for the girl's sake if not for your own. sympathy would be with her throughout. He knew that, as it was, he was generally believed to owe much of his success to his Can you deny that you were seen carrying her in your arms from your room on Whit-Sunday night? Can you deny that you are handsome and high-born wife. Now it would be said that he had used her as a ladin love with her?"

"And supposing that I am in love with her, is it to be wondered at, seeing how you treat me and have treated me for years?" he answered, furiously. "It is utterly false to say that she is my mistress!"

"You have not answered my question, said Lady Honoria, with a smile of triumph Were you seen carrying that woman in your arms, and from your room at the dead of night? Of course it meant nothing, noth-

ing at all. Who would dare to asperse the character of this perfect, lovely and intel-lectual schoolmistress? I am not jealous, Geoffrey____''I should think not, Honoria, seeing how

"I am n

der and tien thrown her over. With all this, however, he might cope; he could even bear with the vulgar attack of a vulgar press, and the jibes and jeers of his political and personal enemies, but to lose Effie he could not bear. And if such could not bear. And if such a case were brought against him it was almost certain that he would lose her, for, if he was worsted, custody of the child would be given to the injured wife. Then there was Beatrize to be considered.

The same malicious tongue that had revealed this matter to Honoria would probably reveal it to the rest of the world, and even if he escaped the worst penalties of outrager am not jealous, I repeat, but please | morality, they would certainly be wreaked

must have evidence, or she would not have

made him sick. He was a man of the world and a practical lawyer, and though, indeed,

the cir

lines twisted together we pulled into the boat two large and beautiful black bass. Our luck continued until late in the even

Abundant There. Alaska is a sportsman's paradise. The

THE ALASKA BLACK BASS. One of the Gamlest of Fishes That is Very

use of Corcoran & Riggs at Washington