AN EQUATORIAL CITY.

The Commercial Emporium of the Republic of Ecuador, S. A.

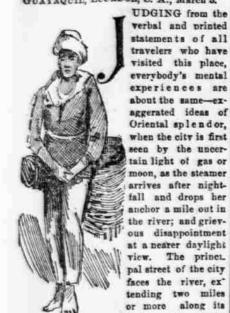
ARCHITECTURE FOR EARTH QUAKES

One Good Tropical Rain Would Melt Every House in Guayaquil.

FOREIGNERS FURNISH ENTERPRISE

ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.

GUAYAQUIL, ECUADOR, S. A., March 5. UDGING from the verbal and printed statements of all



aggerated ideas of Oriental splendor, when the city is first seen by the uncertain light of gas or moon, as the steamer arrives after nightfall and drops her anchor a mile out in the river; and grievous disappointment at a nearer daylight view. The principal street of the city faces the river, ex tending two miles

hanks: other streets

travelers who have

visited this place,

everybody's mental

experiences are

about the same-ex-

Charcoal Peddler. rising terrace-like, one behind another, up the sloping hillsides. Over every door a lamp is hung; and when thousands of these lights along the levee and in the town, are doubled by their own reflection in the water, the effect is dazzling. In the center of it towers the three-storied "Palacio" of its Government, uplifting a quaint old tower, with a clock, like a warning finger pointing to the flight of time; and on either hand are long rows of massive buildings, whose white walls gleam like purest marble. Every upper story has a balcony, hung with canvas curtains, the latter rolled up when the heat of the day is over; and the balconies, projecting outward, form long series of arches over the sidewalks, precisely like the Rue de Rivoli, in Paris. The lower floors are occupied by the shops, all gorgeous with lights and colors; and the whole popula-tion, who remain indoors by day to escape the heat, turn out en masse in the evening Strains of martial music from the barracks mingled with the clang of vesper bells, come floating on the breeze; and the river, like the streets, is alive with gaily dressed people, paddling about in narrow gondolas and broad-bosomed rafts, to the music of guitars and mandolins, folk-songs and happy laughter.

BRIGHT ANTICIPATIONS DISPELLED. But alas! The first peep of dawn dispels all visions of Oriental, Parisian or Venetia magnificence. Those stately, marble-like casas, with their curtained balconies and casas, with their curtained balconies and beautiful arches, prove to be dilapidated, earthquake shaken structures of white-washed mud and bamboo; the gondolas are mere dug-outs, or primitive rafts made of logs lashed together with vines; and the "gaily dressed populace" are mostly un-dressed Indians and dirty hall-breeds slouching along in blankets and red flannel

The aquatic citizens of Ecuador seem quite as much at home in the water as out of it, and the business of boutmen appears to be the most lucrative that can be engaged in. So far as clothes are concerned, they as any humans we ever came across-the best dressed among them wearing nothing a blessed medal or charm attached, the lat-ter about three inches square, restling on the breast like a small lung protector or porous plaster, and a scanty pair of bathing trunks, as much resembling trousers as the breechclout of a cannibal. Among the Spanish and Indian rabble we noticed a few Chinamen and Italians and a good many negroes, who have probably drifted down here from

the mosquito coast of Jamaica.
Our party selected a sable Sambo, who towered head and shoulders above his felows and swing a pair of fists like well-cured hams, and engaged him for the day in the dual capacity of Charon and cicerone—not on account of his beauty (he was about the most unprepossessing specimen I ever be-held), but because he declared himself a genuine Philadelphian, a direct importation from the "City of Brotherly Love."

A MARKET ON WATER. The Guayas river at this point looks much like the Mississippi in the neighborhood of New Orleans. We were surprised to find a regular water market stretching all along the edge of the town, where boats laden with all manner of produce were drawn up closely as possible, while the owners stood on shore shouting the merits of their respective wares All the city's provisions, raised in outlying gardens and plantations, are brought down the river on balsas, raits, and thus exposed



The River at Guayaquil. for sale. There were vegetables of all descriptions, fish whose like we had never from snaky eels to enormous cow bass, sold in slices; poultry which kept up a vigorous cackling in their cane cages, and all varieties of tropical fruits perfuming the air, in spite of the reeking edors of their venders and the vicinage. Most noticeable of all were the pineapples, for which Ecuador is particularly famous as producing the best in the world—some of them large as

an ordinary water bucket, white as snow in-side and sweet as honey.

A narrow-gauge tramvia or horse-car line runs from the landing to the outskirts of the town, a distance of nearly three miles; and upon its ears all the products of the adjacent plantations that are not brought down in boats for the city's daily use are conveyed to the dock and thence by lighters to ships in the harbor. The passenger cars (of United States make) have a queer little winding stairway leading from the rear platform to the top, where two seats, placed back to back, extend from end to end. The outside fare is second-class in price, and no Ecuadorian with any pretensions to social standing could be induced to svail himself of it. Those outer seats, however, are in-finitely preferable both for observation and fresh air to the stuffy interior; and at the peril of losing caste entirely we clam-bered to the summit and made our debut in the dusty streets of Guayaquil among "los

HOW TO PRONOUNCE IT.

gulf is pronounced as if spelled Y-ah-keel, and of the river as Y-as, the former accented on the final syllable, the latter on the first. The ancient name of the city was Culenta, and it was rechristened by the Spaniards Santiago de Guayaquil, first because the conquest of the province was finished on the 25th day of July (the day of St. James, or in Spanish Santiago), and secondly, after the Inca Guayas, a feudatory cacique of the great Atahuallpa. Culenta was conquered by one of Pizarro's lientenants, in the year 1535, and received its charter under

the year 1535, and received us charter under the new name from Carlos V.

The city has a present population of 40,000 or thereabouts. The streets are compara-tively straight, most of them crossing each other at right angles. A few are crooked and narrow, lined with the most squald of hovels and abounding in vile smells beside which far-famed cologne is "Araby the blest." There is not the slightest attempt at sewerage in Guayaquil, and enough filth lies loose about its streets every day to breed a pestilence that would depopulate the largest of our Northern cities. But though only two degrees removed from the equator and on a level with the sea, Guayaquil is reckoned among the most salubrious o South American cities—barring occasions brief epidemics of cholera, yellow fever and smallpox, indigenous to these localities,

confidently expected as flies in mid-summer and almost as little feared. and almost as little feared.

That there is any degree of healthfulness is largely due to the buzzards, those useful and industrious scavenger birds that blacken every roof and refuse heap, whose lives are every roof and refuse heap, whose lives are protected by law, a heavy fine being the penalty for killing one of them, and to the fact that the adjacent gulf has a tide of 20 feet, the great flow of water in and out every day preventing impurities from collecting. The temperature hereabouts seldom rises above 95°, and always after 2 o'clock P. M. it grows pleasant as a New England morning in June, owing to a landward breeze called chandery which blows directly over the ice-capped Andes, bringing health and cooling to the coast that would other-wise be almost uninhabitable.

THE ENTERPRISING FOREIGNERS. Though a full century behind the times, Guayaquil is the only place in Ecuador in which any degree or modern civilization exists, yet its limited march of progress is not at all due to Ecuadorians. Its street not at all due to Ecuadorians. Its street car line was projected and built by citizens of the United States, as were also its gas works, factories and most other improvements. An American company owns and controls a line of paddle-wheel steamers on the Rio Guayas, which were constructed in Baltimore; and the only gunboat in possesso of the Government is a worn-out mer-chant ship, now covered with corrugated would offer his wife a \$10 bill to duplicate

people of the vicinage in perfect subjection.

The city supports two newspapers named respectively Los Andes and La Patria. They are generally issued at least ten days behind date, or whenever it happens to suit the convenience of the editors, for in this Acadia nobody troubles himself much about the doings of the outer world. Every night



the principal streets are patroled by watch men, and the cry they send forth to mark the hours is as musical as that of the Muez-zin in Constantinople. For example, at midnight they sing out "Ave Maria Puris-sima! Los doce han dodo. Noche claro y sereno. Viva la Patria!" "Twelve o'clock has come. The night is clear and serene. Long live patriotism

FANNIE B. WARD.

AN OSTRICH PEATHER CLOAK. The Five Hundred Dollar Garment of Miss

Marie Leiter, of Washington. Grundy's Washington Letter.] Next to an elegant dress a woman likes best a handsome opera cloak. They represent one of the most expensive articles of a wardrobe, the material costing from \$8 to \$20 per yard, but being of such width that

it only takes four or five yards. The least expensive of them are \$75, and one that Miss Marie Leiter wears must have cost \$500. It is of white silk, and covers

A VIEW OF GUAYAQUIL.

iron, which years ago plied between New York and Norfolk. Even the Custom House, by all odds the largest and hand-

Though the old town has been the one market for more than 500 miles of sea coast for three centuries and a half, it is to-day Though the sea coast is somewhat removed from the great center of disturbance, and Ecuador has perhaps suffered fewer shak-ings-up than Peru and Chili, yet all this quakes, and Guavaquil has been several

imes destroyed by them.

EARTHQUAKE ARCHITECTURE. The most princely mansions in Guayaquil palace and the City Hall, are hollow square of wood and adobe, plastered inside and out, and roofed with red tiles: while by far the greater number are straw-thatched skeletons of bamboo and dried mud, with no windows and eiten without doors, the bare earth serv-ing for flooring. Very properly in this climate, the edifices are constructed not only with a view to withstand earthquake shock but to admit air instead of excluding it Some of the best houses have a face of unplaned boards, sawed by hand and placed upright, giving them all the dignity of brown stone fronts on Murray Hill. Others are made by planting tree trunks previously hewn square, five feet deep in the clayey soil, with horizontal timbers framed between for the support of the floors, and split bam boo nailed on for siding, as we put on lath. The sides are then daubed with mud; and when it is thoroughly dried, the fronts are elaborately stuccoed, and afterward repeated coats of white paint add the marble-like

appearance that misled us from a distance The poorer casas are like King Solomon' temple, in one particular only, that in them the sound of the hammer was never heard, for not a nail do they contain, their bambe frame work having been tied together with withes, and the lattice-like foundation for the thatch of dried grass being held fast in the same manner. In these airy mansions the reed partitions meet none of the demands

of privacy, and windows would be super A RAIN WOULD MELT THE CITY. Fortunately it never rains along this coas for one hearty tropic shower would disin-tegrate the whole city. The most violent earthquake has little effect upon this style of architecture and if a few houses are tumbled down now and then it does not cost much to rebuild them. Conflagrations ar more serious matters, as there is no sort of water works or fire department, and a blaze, once started, sweeps the city clean. Luckily the domestic arrangements of the people re-quire little fire, the cuisine being conducted over a pile or sticks lighted out of doors, o a small charcoal pot, or at best a sort of altar made of adobe. Some o these bamboo houses are furnished with real elegance carpets, hangings and upholstered couche from England, pianos and harps from Ger many, and ornaments from France, Spain

or Italy. The greatest danger to the town is from the torch of the revolutionists, before which it would burn like tinder; and as revolts are of trequent occurrence, owing to the divided public sentiment between the Liberal party and the Papal element, the people live in perpetual apprehension. Over the entrance to many of the better houses are large squares of tin, painted to represent the flag of the country from which the owner halls and a printed notice to incendiaries or revolutionary looters, like the following: "The proprietor of this house is a citizen of Great Britian"-or of Germany, France, the United States, as the case may be; the rob ber or torchbearer beinglexpected to stand in wholesome awe of that foreign Government and to believe in the length and strength of

its protecting arm. RESIDENCE OF THE PRESIDENT.

During the greater portion of the year the President of the Republic does not live in his palace at Quito, the capital, but here in Gunyaquil in gloomy barracks, surrounded by bare-footed soldiers, where he can keep n eye on the customs whence his revenue is derived and find easy escaps should some rival get up a revolution strong enough to oust him. But a tumble-down fortress overoust him. But a tumble-down fortress over-looking the town, the unny little gunboat in the h rbor and a handful of hungry-look-By the way, the name of the town and ing soldiers, serve to keep the ease-loving

somest structure in the section, was built by a New Yorker, of pine from the forests of Maine and corrugated iron from Pennsylvania. Cleopatra, opens it to throw it aside one draws the breath at the poetic effect. Older ladies as a rule wear shorter cloaks

of the visite style, although Mrs. Stephen nearly destitute of native capital, most of its | J. Field, who is an authority on dress, has a merchants being foreigners. Its commerce would doubtless be much greater were it not white fur that reaches to the floor. Mrs. she usually keeps on when at the theater. It is of white embossed velvet trimmed with white marabout feathers. As she sat in the box with the tamily of Secretary Noble one night she looked positively superb, for the wrap was thrown back and her iron-gray hair was dressed very high and slightly powdered. Right opposite her in a box with the Blaines was Mrs. Morton in a short wrap of blue and gray cloth lined with pale

Senator Stewart has an overcoat which half the women at the capital are dying to have to line a cloak. It is of the fur of the him look with his white beard like a Santa

INGROWING TOE NAILS.

A Cure That is Simple but Not Very Pleas. ing to Think Of.

New York Herald.] Dr. Hoffman, of Munich, has recently published a process of treating ingrowing nails which has at least the merit of being a simple one. The process is cauterizing the spot with perchloride of iron. At the same time the edge of the nail should be raised a little and fixed in that position until a dry scab is formed. As soon as this result has been obtained-that is to say, in two or three days, or even sooner, when the wound is destined to suppurate eventually, an at-tempt should be made to remove with a is destined forceps the scab which has been formed at the point where the cauterization was applied, to lay bare the granulating surface

The hemorrhage which is caused by this nanipulation is checked by means of a fresh application of perchloride of iron After three or four days the scab should again be removed, and so on time after time until the lump formed by the flesh at the point of the ingrowing nail has been entirely destroyed. On the other hand at the second or third day of this treatment the edge of the diseased nail, which the perchloride of iron has reduced to a very brittle state, can be removed without pain with a small pair of scissors or with a dull knife. To avoid all recurrence it will be well to place small pieces of cork beneath the fold of skin which

overs the side of the nail. WILKES BOOTH'S PICTURE.

A Reproduction of a Photograph in the Pos

session of His Old Sweetheart. The interview with Miss Louise Worce ter, of Birmingham, Ala., in which she asserted that Wilkes Booth, the assassin of history records, has attracted a great deal of



Worcester has at her residence in Rieming ham a trunk full of trinkets given her by Booth when they were lovers during the war. Among them is a photograph of the actor. Last week THE DISPATCH'S correspondent was permitted to take a photograph of the original in Miss Worcester's possespicture was taken when Booth was in his THEY CAN MOVE OUT.

Bessie Bramble Says the Harrisons Aren't Tied to Washington.

THE FAULTS OF THE WHITE HOUSE Not So Great as Correspondents Quote the

First Lady as Saying. HOW MORE ROOM MIGHT BE HAD

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

A recent correspondent, writing with the consent and assistance of Mrs. Harrison, draws a pathetic picture of the straits and nconveniences to which the wife of the President is subjected owing to the striking fact that "there is no such thing in the White House as a private reception or sitting room," This will strike the housekeeper with any pretensions to style, or perhaps even comfort, as a most lamentable and extraordinary state of affairs-that there should be the magnificent East Room, the gorgeous Red Room, the beautiful Green Room and the lovely Blue Room, all on the first floor, and yet Mrs. Harrison cannot have a good social time with her friends because there is no place to entertain them but a corner of the upper hall separated from the main portion by a walnut partition only

half as high as the ceiling.

To entertain private friends socially and talk over people and Cabinet affairs and administration gossip in so exposed a place must be intolerable indeed, since unawares to the occupants of the improvised sitting room who knows but that there might be room, who knows but that there might be somebody "swooping around" behind that board partition listening for items and good stories and court secrets. To avoid such danger and secure real privacy, Mrs. Har-rison and the other ladies, says the scribe, are otten compelled to take their friends into their bedrooms. This is an absurdity that may possibly bring a blush of shame to the cheek of every American voter. It is altogether in the natural order of things that the ears of all men, who are respon ble, should burn also, as they contemplate this lamentable display of smallness in the President's house, and imagine how their stinginess is commented upon by those who have to entertain company in the bedrooms. SEEMS TO BE A NEW COMPLAINT.

It is a little strange that nothing has been heard of this distressing condition of affairs during previous administrations. Mrs. Adams, who first occupied the historic mansion, found it vastly too large and utilized the great East Room for drying the clothes on wash day. However, times have changed since then, as we all know, still now, as then, only one family was supposed to occupy it, and as Mr. and Mrs. Harrison have only two children instead of the old-fashioned family of 10 or 12 it is a little hard to see why, even with all the nineteenth century desire to spread, the present "first lady" should have no room in the great mansion in which to entertain her friends. With a great reception room and three smaller parlors it seems somewhat wonderful that Mrs. Harrison, as mistress of the house, does not appropriate one for herself. With her brains and capabilities as a housekeeper, it is easy to see that she could so command the situation as to take one of these for the reception of her private friends.
If things were in such dire condition, as

represented by the correspondent, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison could go home to Montana and occupy their own beautiful house at Heiena—or Mrs. McKee and the babies could go back to Mr. McKee, who must be deplorably lonely without them—or, this not being deemed a pleasant solution of the uncomfortable problem, the "old gentleman" might rent an office for himself outside and give up his business rooms in

A MAN IS A NUISANCE.

. Nobody can doubt that Mrs. Harrison had a nicer, quieter time at home when "Benjamin" went off to his office, or the House, or the Senate, and re-turned at the proper time for his meals, and to spend the evenings quietly with her, or in going to church and prayer-meeting. The in going to church and prayer-meeting. The President could have a gorgeous suite of rooms at the Capitol, where he could be seen of all men and fill offices with as much satisfaction to the country and "the bosses" as in the beautiful rooms he now occupies, and these could then be devoted to Mrs. Harrison and the other ladies of the White House. Moreover, if this were not deemed proper

and the worst came to the worst, the Presi dent could secure a private house outside for his family—that might become as famous as "Red Top" and be a paying investment of as large dimensions as the country re-treat of his predecessor. Cleveland paid \$30,000 for Red Top and sold it for over \$100,000. The advantages of such a plan, even apart from the money profit, seem manifest. But the gain made on Cleve-land's home is not to be sneezed at. It was as much as would set the President's family up very handsomely when they go home to

Indianapolis.

But while the "meager accommodations" of the White House are so harassingly dwelt upon by the correspondent, it is some satisfaction to know that the miserable hall corner room has been made quite comfortable and attractive, so much so that Mrs. Harrison spends much time in it. It must be quite a fair sized place, too, we should udge, since it contains an upright plane, a ounge, a writing desk, a table of potted decorative plants, two cabinets for the display of pottery, bric-a-brac and a few chairs. Without a woman's taste and skill it would, says the writer, be rather "a dreary den.

WORKING IN HER DEN. In this "den" Mrs. Harrison looks over

her mail which, as accounts go, is a most formidable one, but most of the letters are such as can be answered with a formal refusal, being solicitations for charity, for influence, for crazy quilt patches, recipes, autographs and all such stuff. In this counterfeit sitting room Mrs. Harrison receives the steward of the White House, whose salary is paid by the Government, and with whom she consults as to how ends are to be made to meet on the "beggarly appropriation doled out by Congress the President and his family." This is scribed as a most operous task, and Mrs. Harrison has to study over ways and means | Louisan was complaining one day about as rigorously, and with her forehead puck-ered quite as closely, as it she were a house-keeper with a husband on a sleuder salary. This is what one of the correspondents asserts as true, but we venture to say there are Lincoln, was not shot in Garrett's barn, as millions of women who will not believe a word of it. With a salary o: \$50,000 a year, attention. The interview occupied three columns of last Sunday's DISPATCH. Miss done gratis by the Government, with conservatories to furnish flowers at the expense of the country, with all the arrangements for the reception and comfort of guests paid for out of the public funds, with an appropriation of \$8,000 a year for breakage and new furnishings it is hard to see why Mrs. Harrison should worry over the housekeeping, and call for larger appropriations from a niggardly

"People imagine the President and his family living on a pinnacle of splendor, whereas any other house in town almost offers more real comfort to its occupants, and there are a hundred houses where more art and luxury are found in the finish and fittings," says this correspondent.

NO CHAIN HOLDING THEM. This may be true, but the fact remains that there are plenty of people on this con-tinent with a hundred times as much money as the Harrisons who would be delighted to change places with them. Mr. and Mrs. Harrison could go home to their comfort of a sitting room in their pretty house in Indianspolis.

As to there being no room that can be my back."

Seeded to blister Joe's back in fine style. In a !ew moments it was sizzing, and the cruel tormentor asked Joe how he elt.

"Well, boss," said Joe gasping, "I don't mind the gallinippers, but boss please kill that wasp what is sticking his stinger in my back."

used as a private reception parlor in the

White House, it may as well be said here White House, it may as well be said here that the correspondent is wrong, since plenty of visitors to Washington can testify that the only room ordinarily held open to the public is the great East Room, and that there are lackeys and ushers enough around to prevent the prying of those who would fain see more of their property.

The White House is a historic mansion, and the associations are in the property.

and the associations about it have endeared it to the people who own it, and who desire to visit it and to see it. Mrs. Hayes under-stood this feeling, and when delegations of ladies visited her by appointment she took pleasure in showing them all over the house or dependent of the many days and weary nights of pain; Nellie Grant's maiden meditation room, and others—and in pointing out the furniture and pictures of ancient reout the furniture and pictures of ancient re-nown or note. The growing complaints of its latter day inmates savor of affectation, or a desire for royal privileges that do not all into concord with republican ideas. All of the discomforts groaned over and deplored by these whose aggrandizement is due to acby those whose aggrandizement is due to aceident, to preponderance of votes to popular favor, to the intrigues of parties, or machine politics, are merely the penalties of great-ness that should be submitted to graciously and endured heroically. Those who aspire to the Presidency should count the cost, and f the game to them is not worth the candle t can easily be given up.

THE CRANKS AND BORES. Mrs. Harrison has to put up with the bores and cranks who annoy her with letters, and importune her for autographs and silk patches, and solicit opinions on marriage, and chaperones, and Christmas dinners, for publication, but she should remember that even the sweetly private home in Indianap-olis was not secure against incursions of book agents, ticket selling fiends and ped-dlers of every sort and size and description that are as tiresome and exasperating as the

ores of society.

Having to get along without a sitting room or private reception room is a depriva-tion most deplorable, to be sure, still life can be happily lived without one. If his-tory can be relied upon Grandfather Har-rison, of log cabin and hard cider fame, lived in a log house with one room and a loft, as did also the sainted Lincoln in his youth, and for that matter, many of the old first tamilies of the country have done the same. No complaints are on record from Mrs, Lincoln as to the "meager accom-modations" of the White House, or any remarks as to how the beggarly appropriations were to be made to stretch over the expenses, and yet Lincoln's salary was only half what is received now, but it may have been that she was not accustomed to so large and luxurious a home, or because the war was a more absorbing subject to everybody. Mrs. Grant, as related, always denounced the White House as a President's residence-but whether for the sitting oom grievance or the "meager accommoda tions" is not stated—but as she had lived in a very small way at home before the war, and had to eke out expenses on a salary of \$800, it is likely that she could easily accommodate herself to close quarters and the

bsence of palatial splendor. MRS. GRANT AND MRS. CLEVELAND. But whatever she may have said of the people's house, it is evident she greatly enjoyed it, since she has also said that the eight happiest years of her life were spent within its walls, and the great General gives testimony in his memoirs that she wept long and bitterly upon leaving it, and would gladly have spentanother term therein-not withstanding its narrow accommodations and its lack of sufficient splendor and luxury for an American royal family. Mrs. Cleve-iand could secure all the privacy she desired by having a country home where she could swing in a hammock and read novels to her heart's content without being beset by bores, but even the Clevelands com-plained of the "dear public's" desire to get a glimpse of the White House and its inhabitants, they not seeming to recognize the fact that the sweets of private life were never beyond their grasp. People there are who do say that Mrs. Cleveland enjoyed the publicity and felicity of the position of the President's wife, but Dan Lamont was the man who cut off callers and exercised arbitrary sway at all times in social matters.

Everybody knows it is a nuisance to have a man puttering and pottering around the house all day snyhow. Nabedy can don't have a light with unaffected pleasure. An old friend relates that in showing him through the house, she said: "No matter what they build, they will never build finer rooms than these."

As to the inrther fault findings eing talked over, and criticised and per haps abused, these are the accompaniments of the position. When people hire a servant they soon become alive to his excel-lences, his faults, his capacity and fitness, and they have no scruples as to expressing hemselves upon the subject. Mr. Harrison

HIRED AS HEAD SERVANT

of the American people, and every man and woman who helps to pay his wages feels perfectly free to enlarge upon his virtues or to criticise his faults. He and his wife, under the law are one, for better or for worse, consequently she gets her share of praise and blame as well. When a good Presbyterian deacon gives a ball and per mits the wickedness of dancing in his house he can hardly complain of the pious Presbyterian elders who go for him in good plain English all over the land. When a member of church so highly respected as the President's wife goes to the opera and the play it is not sur-prising that the brethren and sisters pray for her in open meeting. If the adminis-tration is too pious to appoint a postmaster who plays cards, it is natural that the worldlings, who see no harm in pieces of paste board should raise a howl over such a dis

play of prejudice.

The correspondent claims that such changes should be made in the White House as would make it more comfortable for the inmates, but no fact is better established than that those who get there always want to stay, and like their quarters exceedingly. The White House, in its plain simplicity, stands for repulicanism, and no palace costing millions and possessing all the luxuries and refinements of rovalty will ever be so dear to the hearts of the American people.

BESSIE BRAMBLE.

TORTURED FOR A DOLLAR. Cruel Practical Joke in the Land Whe

Mosquitoes Thrive. St. Louis Republic.1 A citizen of St. Louis was in Florida fo his health. Not being strong he had a negro named Joe who went around with and assisted him when necessary. There are mosquitoes in Florida and the St.

"Dat ain't nuthing, boss," said the negre ervant Joe; "down in de swamp dey is terrible; dey is as big as galleynippers, and wo! don't dey bite." On arriving there they were convinced. Mosquitoes half as big as sparrows swarmed

their number.

about them in clouds. "Joe." said the St. Louisan, a bright thought striking him, "how much would you take to lie down on the ground here, naked, for ten minutes and let these gallin ippers bite you?"
"Don't know, boss," said Joe with a shudder.
"Will you do it for a dollar?"

"Well, I'll try it, boss," returned the negro, and in a few minutes he was down on stomach, as bereit of clothing as when he was born.' The sun was shining with terrible force

the thermometer being over a hundred in the shade. Joe had hardly settled himself, when the mosquitoes swooped down on him with wild and blood thirsty songs, and be-gan a least. Meanwhile one of the gentlegan a least. Meanwhile one of the gentle-men was holding the watch.

The St. Louisan quickly drew a sun glass from his pocket, and getting a focus pro-ceeded to blister Joe's back in fine style. OF SOCIALISM

1890.

Castelar Holds Bismarck Responsible for Germany's Danger.

THRIVING THROUGH PERSECUTION.

William's Care for the People and the Doctrines of Democracy.

SOCIAL IDEAS OF PAST AND FUTURE

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATOR.) More deeply interesting than any minis terial crisis in France, to which we are ever accustomed on account of the volatility of the Chambers and the fickleness of its majorities; than any diplomatic conflicts between England Portugal; than the claims of the Bulgarians for recognition by the Powers; than the resignation of Bismarckmore important than any event which has

occurred in Europe during the past few

weeks or even months, is the growth and

present aspect of German Socialism. Bismarck himself is greatly to blame for the present dangerous situation in the Fatherland. While bestowing on the old Emperor—I refer to the proud father of the giddy-head that now wears the imperial crown—the dangerous title of "Paternal" The officer saw at once that he was wrong, Cæsar of the People," the Iron Chancellor persecuted to the death all those who tried to found a truly democratic State whose aim should be extirpation of poverty. A socialism confined to and directed by the Government bureaus and preached from the chairs of university professors; a socialism set forth in carefully worded State docu-ments and legislative bills, seemed a precocious thing to the Chancellor when he was in power. But this was a dangerous course. Just as the old regimes appealed to the no-bility and clergy, Bismarck was making a risky appeal to the fourth estate.

GAVE LITTLE SATISFACTION. Bismarck and old William believed in the scientific certainty of a syncretic theory which shall translate the doctrines of the

socialism of the professor's chair into the practices of a state socialism. With such an end in view Cæsar and the Chancellor succeeded only in exciting an inextinguish succeeded only in exciting an inextinguishable thirst of social reform in the German democrats when they fail to give satisfactory. tion to their demands. To those who clamo for radical remedies they offer feeble pallia-

tives.

Much the same thing as that which happens with the Socialist ideas of the Emperor and the Minister in Germany befell the Socialist theories during the Revolution of 1848, of Albert and Louis Blanc in France. Neither of these theoretic Socialists discovered a better Socialistic formula than that piteous revival of the ancient monastery idea as revealed in their national workshops hobby; nor have the statesmen and the Emperor in Germany found a better means of fulfilling their promises to the laboring classes than by having recourse to bureaucratic expedients, most onerous and most useless, or to protective laws, all alike bad and arbitrary. These measures are very pretentious, but wholly inefficacious. The unavoidable disappointment occasioned by the recent Labor Con erence will give rise to fresh popular grievances. Their dearest hopes once wrecked, the disinherited of the land will sink into despair. And if in Paris hese crises engender revolutions, in Berlin they lead to regicides.

BISMARCK'S EXTREME MEASURES. On a certain day, in the wide streets of the German capital, the Socialist, Nobiling, fired a volley of small shot at the old Emperor, grandiather of the present ruler, just as if he were a deer. Bismarck took advantage of the indignation called forth by this abominable crime to pass his exceptional, coercive laws against that Socialism which he had once encouraged and against the Socialists whom he had once favored. The contradiction implied by this acceptation of the creed of the sect and of its fundamental doctrine, of a State founded in layor of the or and this hunting down like wild beasts, of the sectarians with the avowed purpose of annihilating them, perturbs the nation from its want of logic and its excessive immorality. At the same time that rescripts are promulgated recognizing cialism, persecutions are carried on against

the Socialists.
One day the reaction went so far as to propose a code similar to the old rescripts of our Spanish Kings concerning the expul-sion of the Hebrews and Moors, similar to the Dragoonsdes of Louis XIV., the proscription inflicted by the Stuarts on the Puritans, those refugees to America who succeeded in founding in that temple of re-ligion and liberty, a democracy and a reublic. I am reminded of Roman history. Constantine, while establishing the perfect liberty of the Catholic faith, tormented the Christians; and Julian, while retroverting to the antique religions, proscribed the Pagans. In our day they would be looked upon as madmen. And yet this is what is going on in Germany in regard to Social-

THE LEGITIMATE RESULT. This two-fold error leads to the necessary result, that it weakens the socialism which Bismarck desired to encourage, viz., the socialism of the chair and tavors the socialism he was bent upon destroying, viz., the socialism of the revolution. And mark that I know of the no theory so abominable as that of the Socialists. The doctrine of the Levellers in England and those of the Babouvistes in France hid their brutal sophisms under the electrical splendor of two fertile revelations.

The theory of St. Simon had the mystic character of a new Divine revolution, not unlike that promised by the seraphic abbot, Joachim de Flora, in the poetical middle ages. The sensualism of Fourier resembled a great epic poem, and sought to transform the universe into an immense cathedral, in which all the passions should have their altars. There was much mild and gentle humanity, a species of new Catholic dogma and ecclesi-astical liturgy, in the creed of Pierre Leroux, to whom his geometry suggested the sublime idealism of Plotinus. Proudhon himself, notwithstanding the ineffici his solutions of economical problems, very obvious in his books, offered a compensation in the shape of rare and original utterances bearing the double impress of a fine writer and of a great thinker. But the present germanic conception—the coarse materialism, the unconscious brute force, the anarchism of it, comparable only to the primitiveness of inferior species or to nomadic savages in a state of constant warfare; this collective property idea, in which individ-unl differences disappear as shades and colors do in the dark, or as sounds are swallowed up in an abyss; this school of Nihilism, this general annihilation of everything is sui-

HURRYING TO A WORSE SERVITUDE.

This German revolutionary socialism so revolting to my feelings, so destructive of my beilefs, that I am fain to curse such a plague with the maledictions uttered by all the martyrs and heroes of right against the in amous tyranny of arrogant despots. Qualified by all the adjectives in the dietionaries synonymous of progress, considered by many as a noble aspiration toward the ideals and principles of democracy, German socialism substantially mean nothing more than a retrogression to privi-lege and the old feudal regime, out of whose clutches modern revolutionists have deliv-ered us. And, nevertheless, this menstrous abortion, semi-reactionary and semi-dema-gogic, grows at such a rate, that, at the exgogic, grows at such a rate, that, at the expense of the Democratic party and the genuine Progressists, it occupies the whole of the Left of the German Reichstag, with its prophets and its apostles resembling the John of Leyden made familiar to us by poetry and music. Already it counts 50 members in the Reichstag, who are hurrying unhappy Germany, so toriora amid all her victories, to a new and worse servitude.

The three northern empires resemble three vessels magnificently rigged out and

having splendid crews of strong and heroic sailors, but lacking sails wherewith to catch the winds of heaven and steam engines wherewith to plow the waters, wrecked on a sandy desert and food for rats.

EMILIO CASTELAR.
MADRID, April 18.

A GRATEFUL LEGISLATOR.

He Finds One Individual Whe Doesn' Think He Needs Watching. New York Star.

It is related of one of the most rugged of the rural Empire State Senators that he was in New York City on Saturday with his wife, shopping. He did not like the business, and he stood outside on the sidewalk while his spouse leisurely turned over all sorts of wares in one of the biggest drygoods stores. As usual, she lingered, and he grew more and more impatient and angry. He walked up and down in front of the store, and began to swear to himself. Presently a stalwart policeman laid his hand on his shoulder. "See here, my man,"

said the officer, "you'd better move on.
I've got my eve on you."
"What for?" asked the Senator.
"Don't bandy any questions," said the officer. "You are a suspicious character; that's enough."

that's enough."
"1?" cried the Senator in amazement. "1? and was further convinced when the Sena-tor's wife came out and addressed him by

"I see that I was mistaken," said the officer in apology, "and I hope you will ex-cuse me. I did not know you, or o' course I would not have applied such an epithet to

you."
"You think I am not a suspicious char-"Certainly not."
"I'm glad of it," said the Senator, with a burst of gratitude. "That's the first tribute to my honesty that I've got since I entered the Legislature six years ago."

TYPHOID FEVER GERMS. Late Experiments Show the Disease May be

Contracted Through the Lungs.

New York Herald. 1

Bacteriological research has demonstrated that typhoid fever germs may be carried in the air as well as in water. Mr. Frederic Bordas has discovered, however, that the bacillus is destroyed in an atmosphere that is dry and completely deprived of its aqueous vapor, but that it continues to live and develop in an atmosphere that is more or less charged with moisture. This last fact is a very important one, as it accounts for a number of peculiarities that had hitherto remained unexplained, such as the greater frequency of typhoid fever during the damp months of October and November, and the

customary outbreaks of epidemics precisely at that period of the year. The experiments of Mr. Bordas lead us to believe, as well, that the microbe of typhoid fever is endowed with a certain force of re-sistance to exterior influences, and, furthermore, that it in all probability retains for a long time the pathogenic power peculiar to it, as periods of prolonged drought, which would probably cause its destruction, are relatively rare. The latter hypothesis agreed completely with the knowledge we have o

the vital resistance of germs. Finally, there is nothing to prevent our accepting the idea of the possibility of direct enetration of the bacillus into the tissue of the lungs by means of the respiratory tract. To say the least, the idea seems extremely probable, as bacteriological analyses have demonstrated the presence of the bacillus in the dust of hospital wards.

CRACKED AN EGG ON HIS HEAD. How a Dazzling Senorita Surprised a Harvard Graduate at a Ball,

Philadelphia Press.] A. R. Cushing, a Harvard graduate, a in the City of Mexico-his first in that country. A feature of Mexican entertainments is the cascaron, a prettily decorated eggshell filled with perfume or bits of gilt paper. When a senorita wishes to show a preference for a dancing partner she playfully breaks the cascaron over his head.

Mr. Cushing, accompanied by a Mexican friend, was enjoying the ball from a quiet corner of the room when a bewitching seno rita, with raven hair and roguish eyes, danced up to him and smashed a cascar over his Bostonian features. The shell was filled with tiny specks of golden paper, which fell in a shower over his shoulders. Surprised beyond measure, Mr. Cushing sprang to his feet and demanded of his friend

that they instantly leave the place.
"What's the matter?" asked the Mexical "Some one threw an egg at me, and I know when I get enough," replied the Yan-

The unique custom was explained to the visitor, who, in a few minutes, was waltz-ing with the young lady who had thrown

the egg. A CORNER IN DIAMONDS. The South African Fields in the Grip of a

Big Syndicate. London World.] The extraordinary rise in the price of diamonds-in many cases over 50 per cent-is exciting considerable attention. Both at An twerp and Amsterdam several thousand cutters are out of work, as most of the n erchants firmly decline any dealings at the present prohibitive rate. The truth is that a powerful syndicate has obtained, till

May 15, an exclusive right over all the

stones which may be found in South Africa, and its members are consequently able to regulate the prices at will.

It is doubtful, however, whether any considerable pecuniary advantage will accrue from the transaction, for the diamond syndi-cate already finds itself overladen with merchandise which it is utterly unable to dispose of. A few days ago it was forced to make sales at a sacrifice, so that, if the buyers maintain their present attitude, the much-coveted stones will soon be again pro-curable at the normal rate. One of the in-direct consequences of the syndicate has been a proportionate rise in the price of pearls, rubies and emeralds.

WATER MUST BE SCARCE.

One Farmer Stabs Another for a Drink, Which Recalls a Story. Harrisburg Telegraph.]

Two New Jersey farmers had a fight over drink of water the other day, and one stabbed the other with a pitchfork so that he will die. Water must be scarce in New Jersey. Perhaps the men were in the same situation as once confronted a gentleman from Kentucky. Said he: "I was once offered the site where Omaha now stands for

one drink of whisky." "And you refused?" said his listener.
"Gentlemen," said the Kentuckian, a
proud smile on his face, "you forget there
was but one drink in the flask."

WHERE SETH LOW MISSED IT.

Who Became a Gambler. New York Star.1

Last night in the Hoffman House cofe

POINTERS ON HEALTH.

Saltpeter Found to be Very Effective in Chills and Fever.

TREATING TUMORS ON THE BRAIN.

Chloride of Lime Should be Confined if Used as a Disinfectant.

A GOOD WASH FOR IRRITABLE EYES

Quinine has been held to be the only true specific for chill and fever. There appears, however, to be a danger of its losing its preeminence. "Down South," in certain malarial districts, a number of physicians have been for a long time using potassil nitras—saltpeter—instead of quinine; and they find it acts better. It is reported, says s writer in the Boston Herald, that as high as 65 per cent of all the cases treated by saltpeter have been cured by the administration of a single dose; the remaining 35 per cent it had no effect upon-no matter how many doses were given.

And it seems that the remedy acts with marvellous rapidity, if it acts at all. If given early in a chill, it will cut it short. Quinine will not do that, unless it is given subcutaneously — always a questionable method of administration. Another interesting fact is, that the saltpeter is only required in a medium dose—30 grains. Dr. Hunter rightly says that a disorder extending over a period of months or years, characterized by regular periodic malarial paroxysms and presenting the characteristic evidences of chronic malarial poisoning should be in-stantaneously cured by the administration f a comparatively infinitesimal quantity of potassii nitras, a rapid restoration to health following without subsequent treatment and without relapse, does not accord with our experience in the use of medicine and may justly be held as new and unusual. Of course no one yet knows why this remedy acts as it does. Saltpeter in old times was quite often used as a medicine, but not much of late years, and never before, as far as we know, in this disease. Science has yet failed to prove just what causes malaria. Although the germ theory is the normals one. though the germ theory is the popular one, there are physicians who dissent from it, There is a good deal of work yet to be

TUMORS ON THE BRAIN.

Tumors and abscesses may develop in the brain as in other parts of the body. Of course, skull bones are unvielding, and, therefore, when a tumor forms, it is at the expense of the brain substance, which in the immediate neighborhood of the tumor may at first resist the pressure, but sooner a later softens down and becomes practically de-stroyed. A variety of symptoms accompany brain tumors, among them headache, vertigo, vomiting and paralysis. Very generally, when the trouble is first forming, the fact is not recognized, for the reason that the symptoms excited may indicate only digestive disturbances. The termination in most cases of brain tumor has been fatal, sooner or later. In some instances their growth is slow, but in others quite rapid; some patients die within a few months, but

others live for many years.

The only tumors in this situation which are at all likely to yield to the treatment are those which owe their origin to syphilis. A number of cases are now on record in which trephining has been performed, and the tumors in the brain removed through the penings made in the skull. Of course the peration can only be successful in a certain ine of cases - where the tumors are small, ible, and dangerous parts are not involved; still, in the fact that good results are promised even in one case out of many we have much to be thankful for, and there is reason to believe that, after more extended research, the operation will be successfully practiced in a larger proportion of cases than

One of the first things for people to learn is not to trifle with drugs unless they know absolutely all there is to be known about from emulsions, comparatively harmless. The victims did not shake the mixtures and got only the deadly ingredients which had

risen to the top. THE BEST DISINFECTANT.

Chloride of lime is the safest, as well as one of the best, of disinfectants. It owes its merit to the free chlorine gas which it contains when fresh and gives off slowly into the air. When used in sufficient quantity in a room or closed space, it combats muc of its impurities. As for the germs of disease, this agent is something of an enemy to them, although not a powerful one. It is customary in contagious diseases to lay the chloride of lime about in saucers. Some good is certainly done in that way, but it is measured by the quantity of lime used, which. in order to have a very decided effect, must be considerable. It acts exceedingly well in solution with water as a disinfectant of 'wash clothing" which has been within the atmosphere of a sickroom containing a pa-tient ill with an infectious disease. Some use it in solution, to disinfect water closets and bath pipes; but it is scarcely fit for that purpose, as the chlorine corrodes lead and

The fact should be remembered that in using chloride of lime it must be confined in order to render it efficacious as a disinfectant. We occasionally see it sprinkled about in foul places, such as open drains, on heaps of filth, etc.—places freely exposed to the air. In such situations it is absolutely powerless to do good. It must be in a prac-tically closed space, where the gases arising from it can be confined until they can do

their work. AN EFFICIENT EYE WASH. Irritable eyes, due to strains, dust, cold and a variety of other causes, are quite com-mon. Among the domestic remedies which are the most popular are applications of warm milk, tea, sassafras pith water, etc.
Borax and camphor water, an agreeable and
efficient remedy, has long been used by
physicians. An eye wash, very nearly, if
not quite, as serviceable, can be made by adding one drachm of the crystals of boracie acid to a pint of soft, boiled water. This should be boiled and kept in a cool place. Three or four times a day half a cupful of the solution should be heated, and the eyes

bathed with it as hot as can be borne. Apropos of this, people will do well to remember the fact that some kinds of sore eyes are highly contagious. And the infectious poisons, not being easily killed, are often transmitted from one person to another the statement of the statement o other on towels, wash basins, etc., used in common. Probably all know that skin diseases are often conveyed in that way, but few, however, can know that the same is true with diseases of the eyes, which are

much more to be feared. A COMMON DELUSION.

When diarrness occurs during the period of dentition it is quite generally attributed to that 'process; and it is a popular belief that the affection within certain limits is beneficial to teething shildren, for the reason that, in consequence of the circulation of the blood being more active in the bowels, it is less so in the brain, and diseases of the latter are, therefore, not so likely to occur.

There is no good reason for believing that diarrhosa is ever caused by teething: nor can it be accepted as salutary during the period of dentition. Believing to the

wasted the chances of recovery. She Begged the Question Chicago Tribune. 1

contrary, many mothers have allowed the trouble to run on in their children and so

The Young Man (argumentatively)-Bu don't you see, Miss Bessie, that when you reason in that way you are only begging the nestion?

The Young Woman (blushing beautifully)—I am sure, Mr. Peduncle, I—I didn't intend to—to beg you to—to ask me any question. [Sudden mustering up of courage on the part of the bashful Mr. Peduncle and agitated propounding of question Miss Bessie had been longing to hear.]