THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH. SUNDAY, JUNE 22, 1890. 15

the seat opposite the lady had been absorbed in his newspaper, but becoming unpleasant-ly aware of the big geyser discharging near by, looked up to reconnoiter. Intensely disguated and casting an angry glance at the horseman, he opened his newspaper and spread it over the lady's lap and feet. The offender stared an instant, then understanding the situation, resumed his story

and his stops. Now, if the mental batteries of about 150 scientists could have have been concentrated on that fellow and reduced him to a juice-less, airtight, innoxious mummy, what en-Murray Hill Girls Blooming With a Costhusiastic transcendentalists most of that carload of disgusted humanity would have become! I doubt, though, if even 150 to-bacco curers could have preserved such a HOW & STRING WILL SPOIL & TOILET hard-rinded specimen.

NO HELP FOR HER.

A scene one often witnesses in Broadway is the legitimate outgrowth of that false modesty so common in this country. A lady will be permitted to go her way along hady will be permitted to go her way along that busy thoroughfare with some tape or string spoiling the effect of her toilet, and no one will call her attention to the fact. Everybody will take a look at her. Among men the custom is to be almost too kind to each other. each other. "Sir," said a kind-hearted New Yorker to

a stranger beside him in a street car, "your tie has slipped up over your collar." "I don't wear a collar!" was the graff

reply. But women are so afraid of each other that one will be permitted to wander about a picture gallery for an hour with some string or tape or fastening hanging down and no one will inform her of the fact. It's mean. Suppose she does "turn all colors" when told of it, she can't be otherwise than thank-ful when she cools down. I don't say that a man or woman either has the right to stop a lady in the street and say: "Excuse me, Madam, in putting on your eyebrows this morning you got one on crocked;" or "Ex-cuse me, Madam, your shoe is untied." There are things that had better be left un-done, but it's so hard to draw the line.

A COSMETIC FROM THE HAREM.

A blush has overspread the cheeks of all the prettiest girls on Murray Hill. They are self contained, proud and smiling, but they are all pinkly suffused in the damtiest, sweetest manner possible. Such a brighten

Taking on Dame Nature's Rouge.

ing up of complexions has never been witnessed before and everybody but the girls themselves have been bothered to find out what the cause of the heightened coloring might be. The envious have mentioned rouge and the good-natured souls have won-dered if the spring atmosphere did not con-tain an ardent influence that was felt only by the checks of pretty girls. The secret came out the other day. That

blush originated with the return of a cer-tain beautiful young married woman from Egypt, where she has been living with her husband, who is an army officer in the English service, for some years. When she arrived the whole world went into ecstacies over the bloom of her cheeks. Finally, after several days of triumph, the lady of the bright complexion declared that her lustrous charm was occasioned by a cosmetic used in the Khedive's harem, which is not paint or a dye, but an irritant which, properly applied, draws the blood to the skin in a brilliant blush which no amount of wash-ing will take off. I understand that it burns considerably, hut no girl is going to object

to a small inconvenience of that sort when so much loveliness is to be secured.

the pupils of the Pittsburg Art School. The closing weeks of the school year are being How the Landscape Hunters Have Come to Think They Own it All. FATE OF AN ELABORATE SIGN BOARD (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.)

college graduates seek professions, so called; as the law, medicine and the ministry. If they would go more into mercantile, mining, manufacturing or railroad industries, their

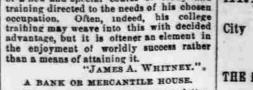
holic stimulants. With training, there is no reason why the college graduate should not merely hold his own, but easily surpass all competitors in the occupations of life. "ABRAM S. HEWITT."

them who landed, a few years ago, just as these young men will now, to make a single-handed struggle. Surely their ideas and observations must be of value. The letter which has brought these generous responses was as follows:

Was as follows: DEAR SIR-In preparing an article of inter-est and of benefit to the multitude of young men who will graduate from college a month hence, we earnestly ask an answer from you to the following question: What should a college graduate of to-day do? Our idea is to create a symposium of views from the most advanced thinkers and most successful men of affairs, whose suggestions, based upon a practical knowledge of the world's ways and opportunities, must have great value to young men about to enter a life of which they are anxious to make the most. The assesses that have a come of the

The answers that have come are full of future better, happier and more successful thah his past. Every man who writes here is a leader in his column of the human army. Many of them have business interests that compass the world. Here are the responses to the letter above given:

The religious inclinations of the graduate must determine as to the ministry. Assuming that the graduate has a taste for the physical sciences, a good address and good patience, let hum enter the medical prolescluding hydraulie and mining engineering, as a profession. That is the great field now



college education must begin at the bottom

of a new and special course of study and

"I have not had time to give your letter, or, rather, the question you ask, a very care-ful consideration, but in a general way I might say that, after graduating, the young man should go into the banking or mercan-tile business, beginning at the loot of the ladder and working his way up. If there is anything to him he will not be at the foot of the ladder but a more cheet time. ALL MUST BEGIN AT THE BOTTOM.

Millionaire Huntington Says They Can Soon Become Crosuses by Buying the ladder but a very short time. "IEVING A. EVANS." Up African Rubber.

GOV. CAMPBELL THINKS WORK IS GOOD. Views of Ben Butler, Eichard Vany, Editer Taylor,

OUT IN THE WORLD

Successful Men Offer Some Sugges-

tions and Advice to the Col-

lege Graduate of To-Day.

John Wanamaker and Others.

The great ship of higher education makes a landing but once a year. She is now, as in Junes past, nearing her dock, her decks crowded with the youth of the land, and will in a few days discharge her passengers for 1890 upon the shores of the city of active

Each bears his diploma, a certificate of intellectual health. The passengers are all ambitious to win a conspicuous, or, at least, a lucrative, place in the, to most of them, unknown land of business and professional competition. Their lives, thus far, have been spent in great part in and about this big school ship, steered by the rudder of parental direction and means, with little to think about except the studies of to-day or the examination of to-morrow. Some few, of course, have had a hard row, unassisted to reach the ship in the first place, but they are a meager minority. Probably one-third of the youthful passengers will have friends at the wharf to meet them, who, taking them in the carriage of plenty, will drive directly to the point where the life opportunity made by lather, brother or other relative awaits them. The great majority, however, will land with no helpful hand to greet them.

ADVICE FROM SUCCESSFUL MEN.

THE DISPATCH, wishing to be helpful to them, has, as it were, invited to the dock to meet the graduates, men of conspicuous ex-perience and recognized success in nearly all lines of desirable endeavor, many of

suggestions not only to college students, but to every young man who desires to make his

"The law and ministry used to open the largest professional field for graduates of colleges. The law is now overstocked, al-though there is plenty of room at the top. The religious inclinations of the graduate

whatever their future occupation is to be, may receive that more or less complete de-velopment which we call a 'liberal educasion. But if he has at all a turn for mathe-matics let him study civil engineering, in-the college undertakes to aid the develop. ment on all the lines of its natural growth-The tendency of modern life, moreover, with the extreme division of labor, being to force one or two powers of the mind at the expense of the rest, the aim of the college is to porestall this one-sided effect by giving the whole man a fair chance beforeh "While the special or professional schools of the university provide that a person may go as far as possible on some one line of knowledge, which constitutes his specialty, or of that combination of knowledge and skill which constitutes his protession, the college provides that he shall get a com-plete possession of himself in all his powers, mind, body, and that total of qualities known as 'character,' as is essential to the highest success in any specialty or profession whatever. He may get this broad preparadelude. A training that qualifies for this tion elsewhere than in college. It may work is the best instruction of the college come through private study. It may come sometimes, but only to men of extraordinary endowments, from the discipline of life itself. But to the 'average man' it comes most surely and most easily through a col-

City Pupils Enjoying Two Weeks' Stay at the Pretty Spot. THE DISCOVERY OF ITS BEAUTIES.

"I have not had time to give your letter

"Replying to your letter, let me say, briefly, that a college graduate ought to go to work. He is just like anybody else, ex-cept that the man who has acquired an edu-

cation without the opportunity of college instruction is superior, in most cases, to one who has had those advantages. Either of them will succeed if he be honest, sober and industrious. As a rule, I think too many

manufacturing or railroad industries, their chances for success in life would doubtless be improved. My own observation has taught me that a young man who is deter-mined to win, and who preserves good habits and a high moral tone, is sure to suc-ceed, unless he meet with loss of health or other unusual misfortune. "JAMES E. CAMPBELL, Governor of Ohio."

"I can only answer your question by saying that when I was a college graduate I took advantage of the first opportunity for honorable employment, and did my level best to perform the work to the satisfaction of my employer. From time to time, as other opportunities presented themselves, I took advantage of them. I know of no other rule for the guidance of the young college gradute but to work diligently, tell the truth and avoid indulgence in dissipations of any kind, and especially in the use of alcoolic stimulants. With training, there is

TAKE A TURN AT SCHOOL TEACHING. "In response to your favor, I would state my belief that a college graduate, it he con-templates entering a business life, should attend a commercial college with the same

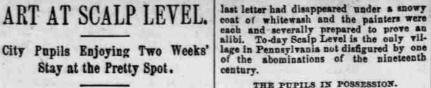
humble motive that the famer's boy does who comes to the city with only a district school education for the same purpose. If he proposes the practice of a profession, let him pass at least three months previously in teaching school. He has such an honorable precedent as the experience of that other college graduate, John Adams, second President of the United States. "I believe every man who has been at

school, consecutively, for the several years necessary to pass from the primary school to the commencement day, has cultivated, willingly or ignorantly, a state of intellect-ual conceit that is detrimental to his interests, financial, social and moral, for more o less years, unless he is placed in actual con tact with an experience of the world as it exists. If that experience is a trifle un pleasant, the better for him.

the years go by-never hesitating to go back "The sturdiest man I ever saw was a Harvard graduate, who went immediately to 10, 12, even 15 or 20 years-we like to Texas, lived two years as a cowboy, and generalize beyond the latter number. went home to Connecticut with perfect self-poise. I have lived among books all my life, but I do not believe it is a normal existence. The manual training school is solving this problem of a proper education, in which mental stimulus is united to muscular (physical) action. Hurriedly, I offer

these crude ideas. "ALBERT P. SOUTHWICK." MAKES BROAD-GAUGE MEN.

THEY THINK THEY OWN IT. Painters go elsewhere and find excellent opinions. Prof. Sill writes thus: "A college is a place where young people, subjects and beautiful qualities in nature, but they return to this, in many cases their first love, and find on every hand subjects which are equal to any discovered else-



Heretofore Scalp Level has been occupied owned and controlled by the profes artists. This season it is in possess

A Shady Nook

spent in study from nature in the midst of

the beauties of this celebrated mountain village. This fact itself is an evidence of the new impulse given to art education in

Pittsburg. Seven years ago, with the es-tablishment of the Pittsburg Art School,

was inaugurated in this city the method of studying from life and nature. The first

daily life class was established, and study from pature each year at Swissvale, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, commenced sys-

Great Men Who Were Ruined by Tippling and Others Who Were Not. A SALOON WHERE HENRY CLAY DRANK [CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.] WASHINGTON, June 21 .- During the past month a number of church conventions

have passed resolutions criticising the use of wines at the White House dinners. President Harrison has been drawn over the coals and a number of resolutions referring to the charge that liquors were sold in Vice President Morton's flat have been passed criticising Mr. Morton and at the same time commending Postmaster General Wanamaker for his cold water feasts. The excitement regarding the use of spirituous liquors has pervaded the Capitel and Speaker Reed has driven beer and wines rom the House restaurant.

HOW LIQUOR FLOWS.

The Teetotallers and the Tea Takers

of the Capital City.

TEMPERANCE IDEAS GROWING.

There is a Congressional temperance so elety, which has been holding its regular meetings during the session, and there are some members of both Houses who believe that we will eventually have a prohibition party, which will control the Government. Among these is Senator Wilson, of Iowa, who told me not long ago that he firmly believed prohibition laws would eventually prevail thoughout the United States, and another is Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, who preaches temperance on every occasion.

STATESMEN WHO ABSTAIN.

This season a more ambitious plan was formed and on June 11 the pupils departed Ex-Governor Dingley, of Maine, is a Prohibitionist; Philetus Sawyer believes in total abstinence, and Henderson, of Illinois, Kerr, of Iowa, and O'Donnell, of Michigan, tor Scalp Level to spend two weeks in the pursuit of art at that favorite place. So successful has been the experiment that hereafter the pilgrimage to Scalp Level will do not drink a drop. Cheadle, of Indiana, says that during his canvass for Congress he was asked what he would do when he came to Washington. He had replied he would keep sober, and he says he never tasted a drop of interining higher furthers of drop of intoxicating liquor. Cutcheon, of Michigan, has never touched a drop in his life, and Kerr, of Iowa, has been a life-long cold-water man. There is no doubt that temperance is

growing in Congress, but there is still room for improvement. Every session a dozen new members come here who are not accustomed to drinking. They fall into the habit, and before their Congressional term is closed they are ruined for life. One of

the funniest men of the last Congress, a man whose name was in the papers as the great wit of the session, was not elected to this. He had before he came to the House a splen did legal practice. He acquired drinking habits at Washington, and he has now degenerated, though he is not yet 40, into a barroom loafer. One of the brightest men who ever sat in the House of Representatives was James B. Belord, of Colorado. He was making \$20,-000 a year before he was elected to bright as the silver of his own Rocky Mountains and was as straight as a string. He got to drinking and Washington ruined him. He reformed and re-reformed only to break his good resolutions and sink lower until during his last days in Congress he was almost constantly under the influence liquor. He was a very brilliant man and he could make a better speech drunk than most other men could sober, and no matter what his condition was the galleries were always ready to listen to him. After he left Washington he went back to Denver and I

inderstand he has now reformed. saw him a year or so ago he said he was making a fortune at the law, was a Prehibitionist, and that he never again intended to run for Congress. I saw in the House to-day a white-baired. round-headed, short-bodied Judge who used to represent a Congressional district within a hundred miles of Chicago. He was highly

when he came to the House. He had a nice

respected, and was only a moderate drinker

"Eaton, I want a swallow. What have you got to drink?" "I have some whisky," said Eaton, and with that he handed Senator Thurman a tumbler and told his secretary to bring the jug. The secretary attempted to pour the whisky into Senator Thurman's glass, but the jng was full, and he was acting so awk-wardly that Thurman motioned to desist, and reached out his hand for the jug. The

some years ago.

and reached out his hand for the jug. The secretary gave it to him, and Thurman tak-ing the handle in his right hand gave a slight twist of the wrist and threw the jug back on his elbow, and in this position poured out the amber-colored liquid until the glass was brim full. There was a full we have in the inter and he did us gallon of whisky in the jug, and he did n't spill a drop. He then drank the glass neat, smacked his lips and left the room. As le went out Senator Eaton looked at him and said: "Well, if Thurman calls that a swallow I

time to go out and take a drink have become

time to go out and take a drink have become the subject of many chestnut stories of the past. Another Senator who was noted for keeping good liquors was Senator Eaton. Eaton's favorite drink was lime punch, Still he kept a good brand of Kentucky whisky in his committee room, and I heard to-day an incident which occurred there during an all-night session of the Senate some vers are.

THURMAN'S LITTLE SWALLOW.

tating to his stenographer when Senator Thurman entered and said:

Senator Eaton was sitting at his desk dic-

would hate to ask him to take a full drink." AN HISTORIC DRINKING PLACE.

Washington is noted for its fine whisky. You can get a good "jigger" in any block, and one of the most noted drinking places of the Capital is in a little old house on the south side of the avenue about halfway between the Capitol and the Treasury. It is Hancock's saloon, and it has been patronized by statesmen since the days of President Harrison's grandiather. It was here that Cisy, Webster and Calhoun came to drink, and the old negro bar tender, who still stands behind the counter, tells me that John C. Calhoun liked sherry, that Henry Clay liked his which straight and was very Clay liked his whisky straight and was very

fond of a good julep. This saloon is a kind of curiosity shop. It has the relies of 100 of the most famous men and thieves of the past. Here are the auto-graphs of all the noted men in our history. graphs of all the noted men in our history. Here is an old pair of shoes that Washing-ton wore, faded buttons from the cost of Andrew Jackson, and a seedy white hat which once adorned the head of Zachary Taylor. Here are Jeff Davis' drinking glasses, and the table on which Henry Clay played cards. Here are relies of the assasi-nation of Lincoln, and mementoes of John Brown, and an old umbrelia of Beau Hickman's. Beau Hickman was the prince of Washington deadbeats. For more than 50 years he worked the statesmen and strangers or drinks and loans. A GENTLEMAN OF GALL.

The lobbyists and dead beats of Washing ton have been reduced in number during late years. The civil service examinations have radically reduced their power of per suading office seekers that they can furnish them places, and you do not now see adver-tisements in the Washington papers offering \$100 cash and 10 per cent of the salary received for a Government position. Five years ago such advertisements were common. Nearly all of the big companies and big in-terests have lobbyists stationed at Washing-Congress, and when he came here he was as | ton who know these sharkers, and who

warn their friends against them. I know one man who lives well here on an income of \$70 a month. He is a Republican or Democrat, according to the man he meets, and he would drink with Mephistopheles and take a meal with the devil himself if he could get an invitation. He is a man of ability and has been in the diplomatic service and was once appointed Consul to Zanzibar. He was away from Washington this time three months and then came back, saying that he had cruised all around over the Indian Ocean and couldn't find the — place. He had a wonder-ful story to tell about how he had saved the daughter of an English duke when she had fallen over the side of the ship into the Bay of Bengal. He plunged headlong from the ship's rail after her, caught her as she was sinking for the third time, and,

BY TREADING THE WATER, managed to keep her affoat and away from the sharks until a boat was lowered and the sailors restored her to her father's arms.

nights being excepted. "I was thinking about sending a season that she could go ticket to the woman so that she could go inside the museum when she liked to hear the cymballum player, and would have done so had I not been interrupted by a note from the artist himself one morning, in which he explained that he would not be able to appear at the museum any longer, he having been married suddenly and gone on a wedding tour. This made me mad,

THANKFUL HE WASN'T A FREAK.

"That same day, however, a poor old fel-low, who looked like a mechanic of very moderate means, called on me, and asked if I knew anything about a cymballum player. He said that his daughter, who lived immediately back of the museum, had eloped, leaving no trace of herself besides a slip of paper fastened to her pin cushion, on which was written: 'I have eloped with the cym-

A FASCINATING TREATMENT.

The Mysterious Woman in White,

ive. But some of them are born to the

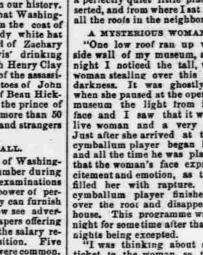
purple, and their unworldly maxims and nun-like airs, contrasted with their luxu-

rious attire, are no less bewitching than be-wildering to the uninitiated.

AN INTERMITTENT GEVSER.

his daughter had gone off with the human

The pluck of the proceeding does not



ORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, June 21. HE sketches of feminine life which I make are too closely confined to the really small McAllister clique, according to

one of the very many readers who write to me. Well, here is an anecdote from another quarter of so-

CLARA BELLE'S CHAT

Story of a Woman in White Who

Roamed the Roofs at Night.

MODERN CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS.

metic From the Harem.

ciety. "There is altogether too much romance in the world," said a little red-nosed man who keeps a dime museum in Fourteenth street. "It interferes with business." After moving slightly out of range of his diamond shirt stud, I asked the gentleman

if his affairs were suffering at that moment from a superabundance of romance. "Yes they are," he said. "I've just lost

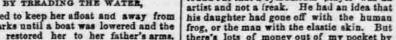
the best card of the season by it. He played the cymballum and played it well. The second week he was with me receipts were way up, and I saw that the public was dead stuck on eymballum music. The nights were warm, you see, and I used to go into a little garden alongside the museum during the performance, just to keep cool. It was a perfectly quiet little place, generally de-serted, and from where I sat I could look over all the roofs in the neighborhood.

A MYSTERIOUS WOMAN IS WHITE. "One low roof ran up very close to the side wall of my museum, and on a certain night I noticed the tall, white figure of a woman stealing over this roof through the darkness. It was ghostly, I tell you, but when she paused at the open window of the museum the light from inside fell on her face and I saw that it was a sure enough live woman and a very pretty one, too Just after she arrived at the window the cymballum player began his work inside, and all the time he was playing I could see

that the woman's face expressed great ex-citement and emotion, as though the music filled her with rapture. As soon as the cymballum player finished she stole back over the root and disappeared in her own house. This programme was worked every night for some time after that, not even rainy

but I never suspected that the woman in white had anything to do with the matter.

ballum player in the museum.' "The old man was delighted when he found out that a cymballum player was an artist and not a freak. He had an idea that



be a regular feature of the school's work. This season the pupils are under the direc-tion of Mr. John W. Beatty, who may be joined later by Mr. George Hetzel. The days are spent in painting and draw-ing from nature, and the evenings are enlivened by many merry impromptu enter-tainments. It is a delightful and at the same time profitable way to end a hard year's work with pencil and brush, and the pupils will doubtless gather many new ideas about art and nature, together with improved health and mental wing A JOLLY WAGON BIDE.

The party enjoyed a novel ride from Johnstown to the hamlet, a distance of seven miles, in a four-horse wagon filled with straw. On arriving at the scene, they installed themselves in the village hotel, a quaint and typical structure that is seen in all the small villages and hamlets in Penn-sylvania, Mine Host Vale had an oldfashioned country supper awaiting them. The drive from Johnstown up the mountain road gave zest to their appetites, and they disposed of the repast in a short time. After the ladies became sufficiently rested

they proceeded to the harn, and cleared the floor of the hay, and other stuff lying about, so that room could be had for dancing. To the music of the village orchestra which In those days Clear Shade and Roaring Fork were famous for their mountain trout, and the road leading to the monntain consists of an accordeon, two cornets and a mouth organ, the party danced until late in streams lay through Scalp Level. A midthe night. Mext morning the artists were up bright and early, and after breakfast day halt for dinner afforded the sportsmen an opportunity to take more than a passing they formed themselves in marching order with the above mentioned band and started out to make a tour of the town. The glance at the unknown willage, and the eye of Mr. Hetzel, always on the alert for scenes of natural beauty, was quick to disnatives of the village stood back in eviden cover here the rarest qualities of the pictur-esque. From that day to this Scalp Level has been the Barbizon of Pittsburg. amazement at the sight of the delegation parading through the town. One of them was heard to remark to a companion, that he guessed "this was a regiment of the Salvation Army, come to start up a branch

in their town." The following ladies and gentlemen make The following ladies and gentlemen make up the party: Mrs. Gear, Miss Dunlevy, Miss Hewitt, Miss Barnes, Miss Shoyer and Miss Laubengier, of Braddock, all of the Pittsburg Art School. The gentlemen are Messrs. Moore, Beaty, Gear, Roenigk and Master Bartberger. They will conclude

health and mental vigor.

tematically.

HROUGH the discovery

of the exquisite beauty

of Scalp Level by a

party of Pittsburg fisher-

men, it has come to bear

she same relation to

Pittsburg and Pittsburg

artists that Barbizon

bears to Paris and the French painters.

So many years ago was this now famous

fishing excursion made by John Hampton

E sq., George Hetzel and others that most of

us first hesitate and finally refuse to men-

tion the number. We all feel this way as

A Fence Corner

:44

open to young men. It requires hard work but everything else that is going to be suc-cessful requires hard work. If I had a son who had just graduated from college and had at all a mathematical mind, I should put him into that profession as the best hope for his future.

"BENJAMIN F. BUTLER." "You ask, 'What should a college graduate of to-day do?' The reply which suggests itself can be thus formulated. Have faith in God. Use your brains. Learn to think. Knowledge is to be acquired as a life work. There is no terminal period to learning. Take no theory for granted. Investigation and energy are the tools to build up truth. 'Expert scientists,' so called, either elude or graduate for this life.

"RICHARD VAUX."

AWAY WITH KID GLOVES AND CANES. "What a young man should do when he is

graduated from a college is a question that is very hard to answer. It depends upon the young man himself, his ambition, his capac ity in any given line of work or thought, whether he is poor or rich, lazy or industri-ous. The first step should be to find out what his steps are and what his particular ability is. Having ascertained his fitness for any kind of business or a profession he should take the first opening that he can find that is directly or indirectly in sympathy with the special avocation for which he thinks he is fit.

"His kid gloves and cane must be discarded and he must not care how hard he works or how many hours he is employed. He must be active, intelligent, self-reliant and put through whatever he attempts at any cost. One cannot give a recipe for success in life as a physician can prescribe for the cure of a disease. Artemus Ward's advice to a man as to what he had better do in case of an emergency is really as good a recipe as I have ever seen. It was to 'rise up and cave in the emergency's head.' Life is a series or little and big emergencies, and man who meends in a man who succeeds is a man who caves in the head of each one as it comes across his path. CHABLES H. TAYLOR."

path. CHARLES H. TAYLOR." "What should a college graduate of to-day do? It depends entirely upon the na-ture of his preparation, his native talents, tastes, his health and habits. The advice that I would give to one person would not at all suit another. I should have to be governed by circumstances, taking each case by itseli. JOHN WANAMAKER."

SUPPLEMENTAL TRAINING NECESSARY.

"The first thing for a college graduate to learn is that only a small percentage of his college education is capital available for immediate use; that by far the larger part can be used only when he has climbed far higher, and that it may prove at last to be merely the gilding of a career achieved through other agencies. A college educa-tion in itself affords no guide by which a young man may shape his course in life. That is almost invariably determined by natural proclivities, by pressure of circum-stances or by accidental opportunities. The learning that a man possesses is valuable in proportion as it strengthens his natural aptitudes, fashions him to his environments or fits him for exceptional conditions in pro-

fessional or business pursuits. "There is no one pursuit that more than another affords opportunities to the college graduate. The law offers him no greater reward than it offers to the self-taught man, except that it be by reason of greater facility of verbal expression, and this, like the faculty of ornate and florid eloquence, has facility of ofnate and north eloquence, has lost its impressiveness, and counsequently its walne, at the bar, and almost every where else, except in the pulpit; and of the cultivated habit of concentrated and disciplined attention which will never lose its atility in any profession. In whatever pursuit he may attempt he will find the value of his trainprofession. In whatever pursuit he may attempt he will find the value of his train-ing to be in what it is, and not in where it came from. Every young man starting from the practically uncertain attitude of a

DON'T BE A COWARD.

"What shall these young men do? I fear this is a vague question you put to me and can lead only to a vague answer; for the problem of life before each youth is a separate one. If I had any one of these gradrate one. If I had any one of these grad-ustes before me, there is a single vague piece of advice I would like to give, and, if possi-ble, in a way that would make it remem-bered. I would say: 'For God's sake, young man, don't be a coward.' "The young man would think, I dare say,

that such advice was ill bestowed on a brave boy like himself; and in less than three years you might find this same brave boy morally ashamed of every noble resolution he carried with him from the college campus, gradually adopting the logical adhering to ignoble standards of professional, business or political activity; slowly and surely abandoning the fight for social and political betterment to men of moral courage; becoming, in fact, the poor-est kind of a coward, the coward in spirit, the prosperous cynic-a dead weight upon the progress of the race. "It isn't the downwright scamp that

brings disgrace upon the American republie and turps our city governments into dens of thieves, it is the lazy, compromising and of thieves, it is the cowardly 'respectable.' "R. W. GILDER."

OPPORTUNITIES IN AFRICA. \$100,000 I'd go to Africa and make millions in the rubber trade. There is a town called Taboto, on the river Cougo, near the northern boundary of the Congo hear the north-ern boundary of the Congo Free State, distant about 700 miles from the Guinea Coast. You can buy rubber there to-day at a penny a pound. A young man might go there and pay 5 cents a pound for it and still make a fortone." still make a fortune."

\$10,000?" "Well, that would depend upon the young man. I went to California with a party of

nectiont—and when we reached Sacramento the first thing they did was to spend \$4 apiece for dinner. My dinner cost me less than a sixteenth of that sum. It was al-ways my rule to live within my income. Any young man who does that will get

along. "In Africa, or more specifically, fit and near the Congo Free State, the climate is excellent atter you get back 100 miles or so from the coast. There is no fever on the up-

lands. Just now the rubber to be trans-ported is carried on the backs of natives, and the lack of transportation facilities ac-counts for the cheapness of the rubber in the



On Paint Creek.

Pittsburg artists feel at Scalp Level Pittsburg artists feel at Scalp Level that they exercise during the sum-mer months a kind of proprietory control over the village. It is one of the peculiarities of human nature that when one retains possession of unlimited privileges for many, many years, that which was at first accepted as a privilege is looked upon almost as a right. It is thus that the artists have taken possession of Scalp Level

have taken possession of Scalp Level. They are for a few months of each year rank Socialists. They object to new houses being built in the village. New houses knock all the quality out of a landscape. They oppose the larmer's right to build new fences around his farm. New fences are an abomination. They file a formal protest against the cutting of rings around the beech trees on Paint creek. The farmer wants the ground for a potato patch. They strenuously oppose the painting of signs on

fences and barns, and thus far in their opposition they have been successful. HERE IS A SECRET.

The last fence sign painted in Scalp Level was a mammoth affair. It was a boot and shoe sign, advertising a Johnstown house.

On the Highway.

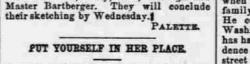
Collis P. Huntington, the many times millionaire, speaking recently of the duty of young men with ambition and brains, said: 'If I were a young men with \$10,000 or

"Would you advise a young man to go there with less than \$100,000, or less than

young fellows from my native State-Connecticut-and when we reached Sacramento

> colors of their shoe sign. It was a good sign, and the workmen packed their buckets and brushes under the seat of a buggy and but mamma are smoking."

drove away concious of work well done. The artists came trooping home with their camp stools and paint boxes on their backs



Servant Girl States Her Side of the Important Domestic Problem.

DISPATCH last Sunday," said a very intelli- mutter to himself, night the air with his gent girl to a reporter yesterday. "It's not all one-sided, I assure you. Of course there are bad servant girls, but there are bad mistresses, too. The ladies who can't keep servant girls don't know how to treat them. "Have you ever thought of following Charles Read's proposition of 'Put yourself in his place?" Well, do so. Live in imagination only one day in the home of a family of moderate means, consisting of four or five members in the family, and you will be astonished at the continued demands

on her time and attention. The servant starts by lighting the gas for the preparawhere. Indeed, so thoroughly at home do tion of the morning meal, the tinkling of a bell warns her she is wanted elsewhere; she is striking the match-the bell again, this time it is for hot water, which of course she cannot furnish. She is reprimanded in the form of 'Why have you not got hot water, you have been up long enough to have everything ready.'

"The poor creature returns to prepare preakfast with a full heart, and so it goes through the entire day, scarcely one piece of work started before another begins. I hear some remark: 'Why! that is what they are paid to do.' That is true, of course, but when there is a lack of consideration and want of knowing the value of time on the part of the mistress, there can be no other result but defective service.

"Another great mistake that many poo nanagers make is in not having a system in providing what is needed for the table, de ending on the corner store, be it grocery or meat market, 'because it is so near,' the pur chase of what is required is put off to the last minute, often when the servant has the least time to spare from her kitchen."

SMOKING IN VENICE.

Tart Observation of a Little Girl Upon the Habit of the Ladies.

Youth's Companion.]

It is the all but universal custom among the fashionable ladies of Venice of the present day to smoke cigarettes, both when alone and in company. The hostess at a ball among the notility receives her guests with a cigarette between her fingers, and all the fair dames smoke in the pauses of the dance.

The wife of the son of Robert Browning, an American lady, created a profound ser sction in Venetian society last year by de-claring that she would not invite ladies to smoke at her house, and the little daughter of another American lady unconsciously uttered a severe criticism upon the custom The mother was visiting an Italian woman of title, and in her nonor a ball was given in the palace of the hostess. The little

The letters were each at least three feet long While the artists worked on the streams and in the woods, the sign painters labored with girl, who was 6 years old, was taken by her nurse from her bed to a gallery where she could look down into the ball-room after the company had assembled. She looked at the equal diligence from morn till night at the ience sign. If the painters of one class felt satisfied at the end of the day, reviewing their landscapes with complacency, the painters of the other class experienced no less satisfaction in viewing the brilliant brilliant sight for a moment in silence, and then asked, in much wonder. then asked, in much "Where are the ladies?"

"Why, the hall is full of them," answere

the nurse. "Oh no," said the child, "all those women

Wearing Better Shoes

camp stools and paint boxes on their backs and there was an consternation on every face. There was an ominous silence during the evening meal and a nervous and irritable feeling filled the village. The rights of the artists had been defied and their sensibili-ties outraged. The workmen even had the audacity to secure the property owner's permission to occupy his fence with a sign. At 2 A. M. of the following morning the Men can no longer ridicule their wives

family, and he was thought well of here. He could not resist the temptations of Washington, and he is now a drunkard. He has had several experiences with the Provi-dence Hospital, and I have seen him on the street in such a condition that I thought he must be having a

FIT OF DELIRIUM TREMENS "I read the article on servant girls in THE at the time. He would shake his head and mutter to himself, nght the air with his hands, and grab his leg as though there were a snake or bee inside of his pauta-loons. In the House to-day he was only half sober, and he drifted from member to member receiving cold looks from all. There is an American minister who gets a

salary from Uncle Sam, considerably higher than that of a Congressman, who has been laid up a number of times at this same Providence Hospital, and this hospital is the place to which all statesmen are carried when they become so under the influence of liquor that they need medical treatment, The authorities are very discreet, and no one knows the names of their patients, nor do they publish a catalogue of their dis-

I do not believe that there is a greater percentage of drunkenness among the Con-gressmen and other statesmen here at Washington than there is among any other body of men outside of a Church synod the country over. The great majority of public men drink more or less. It is only the few, how-

ever, who drink to excess, and as to our Presidents, there has never been an instance of anyone except Andrew Johnson being charged with taking too much whisky while in the White House, and all of them with the exception of President Hayes have been moderate drinkers. ALL TOOK THEIR NIPS.

Washington was a good judge of wine. Thomas Jefferson paid \$11,000 for drinks during his life in the White House, and Andrew Johnson served up Tennessee punch to his guests. President Arthur had some of the finest wines in the world on his White House table while he was President. Cleveland drank beer at his luncheon and always had wines at his state

dinners. John Adams and his son, John Quincy Adams, notwithstanding the fact that they came from Puritan New England, served wines to their guests, and Madison had a good wine cellar. Buchanan was through his long residence abroad a lover of good wines and a judge of liquors, and it is said that Frank Pierce had a number of sprees at Washington before he became President.

Andrew Johnson drank whisky straight,

has ever seen him at a public bar. The de-mands of the White House are such that it is almost absolutely necessary to furnish wines at state dinners, and the diplomats who have been accustomed to them from boyhood would make a bad meal without MODERATION AND TEMPERANCE.

A great many of our statesmen believe drunkards there as in the United States. Man of the statesmen drink only at dinner and not a few touch nothing except when at a big feast. Speaker Reed once told me

ing the best liquors at the Capitol. He fre-quently "crooked his elbow" in company with Senator Thurman, and the sly winks by which one signaled the other that it was

the proceeding, and so, I say, there's al-together too much romance in the world. Every girl is a Juliet, and every cymballum This story of Judge Blank's got into the newspapers and shortly after this another story appeared in the form of a special dis-patch which stated that the English Duke player is a Romeo."

had died and out of gratification for the sal-A lady in a rich and fashionable costume vation of his daughter's life had left Judge Blankety Blank, of North Carolina, £10,000. set off by no small number of diamonds; an inconsistently absorbed and unworldly air, with eyes fixed on vacancy; an assertive All of the Judge's friends congratulated him. His credit became good for a day and with eyes fixed on vacancy; an assertive voice that finishes up the most common-place remark by some wildly oracular declaration, and there is your Christian scientist. The town has held lots of 'em he took advantage of this to call upon the leading clothier of Washington and to get a complete outst from toe to crown. The next lately and they are not old or even middle aged. Neither are they the short haired, day it began to be seen that the story was day it began to be seen that the story was fishy, and a week later it became a gray-haired lie. The Judge's clothes, however, remained new for several months, and on the strength of them he got many a meal and many a drink angular and spinsterfied company that prejudiced person might expect. Many of them are young, handsome and bewilder-ingly charming, with their airs half saint and two-thirds angel.

and many a drink. Returning to drinking at the Capitol, the Senate restaurant is now very well patron-ized by the members of the House. Its bill It must be utterly nice for a man, when he of fare includes all sorts of fancy drinks, has the neuralgia, for instance, to have one of these dainty, other-world creatures pro-nounce their shibboleth and then take a silent measure of his psychology; for be you and there is not much use of asking for cold tea. There is a rule against the sale of liquors, but it is not operative and there is no rule which prevents a man keeping a 6 leet 2, with waist girths in propo bottle in his committee room. Senator Pendieton used to have a good brand of cham-pagne in the Library Committee, and it is they scoff at your physiology, and are utterly blind to your anatomy. It is renot uncommon for Don Camerou to give a lunch with wines to some of his Senatorial marked that as soon as a woman is enrolled among these prophets and teachers, she ar-rays herself in velvets and diamonds. That friends in one of the committee rooms. f course makes the new cult very attrac

THEY KNOW WHAT'S WHAT.

Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, is said to be an authority on faucy drinks. Voorhees, of Indiana, comes from such a malarious district that he had had to learn how to judge whisky. John Sherman is not averse to a little good wine, though it is said he never takes more than a thimbleful of whisky, and his brother, the General, is fond of old rye. Nearly all the army officers drink more or less, and the best wine cellars of the Capital belong to the members of the navy. Many of them get their liquors from abroad, tree of duty, and every now and then one is ordered to a far-away station, and he auctions off his supplies.

I got some very fine claret the other day which came from a sale of the wines of Lionel Sackville West, the last Minister to the United States from Great Britain, and you now and then get a bottle of old Ma-deira from a Supreme Court Justice's cellar. The diplomats use the California wines largely, and Senator Staniord has the finest of these in his cellar. He has one brand of white wine which he sends out to sick peo-ple, and he thinks that some of the best wines in the world come from the Pacific

coast vineyards. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

A Liberal Offer.

When such names, however, as Mrs. Cyrus Field and Mrs. Pierrepont Morgan Mat. McCabe, of New Branswick, Ill., offers to pay five dollars to any person troubled with bloody flux, who will take are cited as deciples the looker on feels a certain respect for them and for it, though Chamberlain's Colie, Cholera and Diarrhea it be altogether beyond her reason. Remedy according to directions and Diarrheas not get well in the shortest possible time. One half of a 25-cent bottle of this remedy cured him of bloody flux, after he had tried other medicines and the prescriptions of physicians without benefit. Mr. McCabe is perfectly safe in making this offer, as more than a thousand bottles of this remedy are sold each day and it has never been known to fail in any case of colic, cholera morbus, dysentry, diarrhœa or bloody flux, when the

plain printed directions were followed. For sale by E. G. Stucky, 1701 and 2401 Penn ave.; E. G. Stucky & Co., cor. Wylie ave. and Fulton st.; Markell Bros. cor. The other day a lady, so prettily and delicately costumed she looked as if she had stepped from a picture where the artist had stepped from a picture where the artist had painted a poet's dream of fair women, was utterly, discomforted and disgusted by this cause. She occupied a cross seat in a Sixth avenus train when two flashily-dressed men took the seat across the aisle facing her. The man next the aisle began describing a wonderful horse, punctuating his discourse by a flood of tobacco juice directed toward the lady. At the first shower she pressed her skirts together with her fastidiously gloved hand. At the second, which came nearer, she tunked them about her feet and are, and Fulton st.; Markell Bros, cor. Penn and Frankstown aves.; Theo. E. Ihrig, 3610 Fith ave.; Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler st.; John C. Smith, cor. Penn ave. and Muin st.; Jas. L. McConnel & Co., 455 Fifth are., Pittaburg; and in Allegheny by E. E. Heck, 72 and 194 Federal st.; Thos. R. Morris, cor. Hanover and Preble aves.; F. H. Eggers, 172 Ohio st., and F. H. Eggers & Son, 199 Ohio st. and 11 Smith-field st. Thsu

CABINET photos \$1 per dosen, prompt de-livery. Crayons, etc., at low prices. LIES' GALLERT, TTEN 10 and 12 Sixth st. nearer, she tucked them about her feet and held them with both hands. The man

equal that very original beauty whom I have heard of as going into the country the other day and sitting in the sun, wearing a cloth mask that hid all parts of her face except the tops of the cheeks and temples. At the wedding she attended that evening her complexion was so much rarer than the bride's that the groom looked away from his prize, and the best man almost forgot his role in contemplation of her beauty. The art of red cheeks is certainly developing in strange ways. CLARA BELLE.



MADAME A. RUPPERT.

HADAME A. RUPPERT. New York's popular complexion specialist, who has met with such unexcelled success in an end of the United States and Eo-rope, has opened permanent pariors in Pitts-fur ACE BLEACH. Face Bleach is not an torough tonic and skin bash. It opens the pores of the skin, so the blood can throw off its impure matter. Face Bleach is healthy for any skin. It removes the old dead cuticle that has accumulated. Face Bleach has been toroughly tested for the LAST TEN YEARS by ladies whose faces have been cured of hide or skin. It removes the old dead cuticle that has accumulated. Face Bleach has been by ladies whose faces have been cured of hide in the skin state the state the re-mission cleared at first. The general public prime is a complex of every mature. One side har-ing been cleared at first. The general public prime deared at first. The general public prime and be convinced. Face Bleach parts proved to call and see one side ENTIREELY proved to call and see one side to can man proved to call and see one side ENTIREELY proved to call and see one side entropy and proved to call and see one side to can be proved to call and see one side entropy and proved to the convinced. Face Bleach perma-mently removes all blemishes, moth freekles, proved to the see bottles, usually a cure, 55 (6) adde so ut of city can seend for it securely be sont to any address on receipt of price, 32 (0) proved the return seend for it securely be sont to any address on receipt of price, 32 (0) address out of city can seend for it securely be sont to any address on receipt of price, 32 (0) address out of city can seend for it securely be sont to any address on receipt of price, 32 (0) address out of city can seend for it securely be ab

The Soft Glow of The When moreover, these curious people declare that they cure the tobacco habit in its most in-TEA ROSE veterate forms, every lady in the land turns an attentive ear and feels a rising hope of a good time coming. Especially so that large class of daintily attired women who are is Acquired by Ladies Who Use obliged to patronize the elevated railroads, where it is often impossible to find a decent spot to sit in or to stand on owing to the presence of the spitting fiend. MEDICATED <u>COMPLEXION</u> seemed to try how close he could come to her without hitting her. A gentleman on SOLD EVERYWHERE

that the use of light wines and beers tend to temperance. If you will take France and Italy you will find less drunkenness there than in England, and there are not as many

that he did not approve of mixing drinks at these state dinners, and that as for him champagne was good enough, and he cared for no other wine when he had it. Senator

Ingails is not averse to a good gluss of sherry, and as for the Southern men they usually prefer whisky straight. Senator Edmunds likes a good brand of Kentucky bourbon, and he is noted as hav-ing the bourbon, and he is noted as hav-

and when he was Governor of Tennessee he had a covered washbowl in the executive chamber, and it was in this bowl that he kept the jug. President Harrison has always been a temperate man, and no one