

#### BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

Hit a man an' help a woman, an' ye can't be not as though she was set in her will. I far wrong anyways .- Maxims of Private Mulraney.

The Inexpressibles gave a ball. They borrowed a seven-pounder from the Gunners, and wreathed it with laurels, and made the dancing floor plate glass, and provided a supper the like of which had never been caten before, and set two sentries at the door of the room to hold the trays of programme cards. My friend, Private Mulvaney, was one of the sentries, because he was the tallest man in the regiment. When the dance was fairly started the sentries were released, and Private Mulvaney fied to curry favor with the mess sergeantin charge of the supper. Whether the mess sergeant

gave or Mulvaney took I cannot say. All that I am certain of is that at supper time I found Mulvaney, with Private Ortherts, two-thirds of a ham, a loaf of bread, half a pate-de-foie-gras, and two magnums of champagne, sitting on the roof of my carringe. As I came up I heard him saying:

"Praise be a danat doesn't come as often as ord'ly room, or by this an' that. Orth'ris. me son, I wud be the dishgrace av the ric'mint instid av the brightest jool in uts crows."

"And the Colonel's pet noosince," 'said Ortheris, who was a Londoner. "But wot makes you curse your rations? This 'ere firzy stuff's good enough."

"Stuff, ye oncivilized pagin! 'Tis cham-pagne we're dhrinkin' new. 'Tisn't that I am set ag'in. 'Tis this quare stuff wid the little bits av black leather in it. I misdoubt I will be distressin'ly sick wid it in the mornin'. Fwhat is ut?"

"Goose liver," I said, climbing on the top of the carriage, for I knew that it was better to sit out with Mulvaney than to dance many dances. "Goose liver is ut?" said Mulvaney.

"Faith, I'm thinkin' thim that makes it wud do betther to cut up the Colonel. He carries a power av liver under his right arrum whin the days are warm an' the nights chill. He wud give thim tons an' tons av liver. 'Tis he sex so. '1'm all liver to-day,' sez he; an' wid that he ordhers me ten days C. B. for as molld a dhrink as iver a good sodger tuk betune his teeth."

"That was when 'e wanted for to wash "isself in the Fort Ditch," Ortheris explained. "Said there was too much beer in the Barrack water butts for a God-fearing man. You was lucky in gittin' orf with wot you did, Mulvaney."

"You say so? Now I'm pershunded I was cruel hard trated, seein" fwhat I've done for the likes av bim in the days whin my eyes were wider opin than they are now. Man alive, for the Colonel to whip me on the peg in that way 1 Me that have saved the replation av a ten times better man than him ! "Twas ne-farious, an' that manes a power av evil !" "Never mind the netariousness," I said.

"Never mind the netariousness," I said. "Whose reputation did you save?" "More's the pity, 'twasn't my own, but I tak more trouble wid it than av ut was. "Twas just my way, messins wid fwhat was no business av mine. Hear now!" He set-tled himselt at ease on the top of the car-tled himselt at ease on the top of the carringe. "I'll tell you all about ut. Av coorse I will name no names, for there's wan that's an orf'cer's lady now that was in ut, and no more will I name places, for a mau is thracked by a place." "Eyah!" said Ortheris lazily, "but this is

a mixed story wot's comin'." Wanst upon a time, as the childer books

say, I was a recruity." "Was you, though?" said Ortheris, "now

that's extryordinary." "Orth'ris," said Mulvaney, "av yon opin thim lips av yours again I will, savin' your presince, sorr, take you by the slack av your

trousers an' heave you." "I'm mum," said Ortheris. "Wot "appened when you was a recruity?"

I was a bettber recruity than you iver a man 1 was 15 years ago. They called me on the Arrmy List.

wonder now in thim days that my ears did not grow a vard on me head wid list'nin. But I looked straight forninst me, an' hauled up this an' dragged down that, such the way you dhrive your gharri? That tikka has been owin' an' fere-owin' all over the bloomin' country this whole bloomas was my duty, an' the ort'cers' ladies sez one to another, thinkin' I was out av listenreach: 'Fwhat an obligin' young man is this Corp'ril Mulvaney?' I was a Corp'ril then. I was rejuced aftherward; but no matther, I was a Corp'ril wanst. "Well, this 'Sweethearts' business wint

to howl.

way station.

on like most amshure theatrical, an' barrin' fwhat I suspicioned, 'twasn't till the dhreas rehearsal that I saw for certain that thim two-he the blackguard, an' she no wiser than she should ha' been-had put up an evasion."

"A what?" said I. "E-vasion! Fwhat you lorruds an' ladies call an elopement. E-vasion I calls it, be-kase, exceptin' whin 'tis right an' natural an' proper, 'tis wrong an' 'dhirty to steal a man's wan child not knowin' her own mind There was a sargint in the comm "esaria who set my face upon e-vasions. I'll tell

you about that-"""""Stick to the bloomin' Captains, Mulsaid Ortheris, "comm'ssariat sarvaney.

gints is low." Mulvancy accepted the emendation and

went on: "Now, I knew that the Colonel was no

fool, any more than me, for I was hild the smartest man in the rig'mint, an' the Colonel was the best orf'eer commandin' in Asia; so fwhat he said an' I said was a mor-tial truth. We knew that the Capt'n was bad, but, for reasons which I have already oblitherated, I knew more than me Colonel. I wud ha' rolled out his face wid the butt av my gun before permittin' av him to steal the gurl. Saints knew av he wud ha' married her, and av he didn't she wud ha' married her, and av he didn't she wud be in great tormint, an' the divil av what you, sorr, call a 'scandal.' But I niver sthruck, niver raised me hand on my shu-

perior ord'oer; an' that was a merricle, now I come to considher it." "Mulvaney, the dawn's risin'," said Ortheris, "an' we're no nearer 'ome than we was at the beginning. Lend me your pouch. Mine's all dust." Mulvaney pitched his pouch across, and

filled his pipe afresh.

"So the dhress rehearsal came to an end, an", bekaze I was curious, I stayed behind whin the scene shiftin' was ended, an' I shud ha' been in barricks, lyin' as flat as a toad under a painted cottage thing. They was talkin' in whispers, an' she was shiv-erin' an' gaspin' like a fresh-bukked fish. 'Are you sure you've got the hang av the manewvers?' sez he, or wurrds to that effec', as the coort martial sez. 'Sure as death,' sez she, 'but I misdoubt 'tis cruel hard on my father.' 'Damn your father,' sez he, or anyways 'twas iwhat he thought, 'the ar-rangement is as clear as mud. Jungi will drive the carri'ge afther all's over, an' you come to the station, cool an' aisy, in time for the 2 o'clock thrain, where I'll be wid your kit.' 'Faith,' thinks I to myself, 'thin your kit.' there's ayah [native semale servant] in the usiness tul

"A powerful bad thing is a syah. Don't you niver have any thruck wid wan. Thin he began sootherin' her, an' all the orf'cers an' orf'cers' ladies left, an' they put out the lights. To explain the theory av the flight, as they say at Muskthry, you must under-stand that aither this 'Sweethearts' nonsinse was ended, there was another little bit av a play called 'Couples'-some kind av couple or another. The gurl was actin' in this, but not the man. I suspicioned he'd go the sta-tion wid the gurl's kit at the end av the first

piece. 'Twas the kit that flusthered me, for I knew for a capt'n to go trapesing about the impire with the Lord knew what av a truso on his arrum was nefarious, an' wud be warse than easin the flag, so far as the talk altherwards wint." "'Oid on, Mulvaney. Wot's truso?" said

Ortheris. "You're an oncivilized man, me son Whin a gurl's married all her kit an' 'con-

slowly and ponderously that in such a rock channel they would be in constant danger." "I examined the Suez Canal very care-fully," said Colonel Andrews, "and watched the big ships going through it to see how they move. The Suez Canal is a sandy bottom through-white and as while as trements are truso, which manes weddin' portion. An' 'tis the same whin she's runwas or will be, but that's neither here nor portion. An' 'tis the same whin she's run-there. Thin I became a man, an' a divil of nin' away, even wid the biggest blackguard bottom through-white sand, as white as So I made my plan av campaign. The Colonel's house was a good two miles away. 'Denuis,' sez I to my color sargint, 'av you love me lend me your kyart, for me heart is bruke an' me feet is sore wid trampin' to and from this foolishness at the Gaff.' An' Dennis lent ut, wid a rampin', stampin' red stallion in the shafts. When they was all settled down to their 'Sweethearts' for the first scene, which was a long wan, I slips outside and into the kyart. Mother av Hivin! but I made that horse walk, an' we came into the Colonel's compound as York World.] the divil went through Athlone-in standin' leps. There was no there excipt the servints, an' I wint round to the back an' found the girls avah. "'Ye black brazen Jezebel,' sez I, 'sellin' your masther's honor for five rupees-pack up all the Miss Sahib's kit an' look slippy! Capt'n Sahib's order,' sez I; 'going to the station we are,' I sez, an' wid that I laid my finger to my nose an' looked the schamin' sinner I was. "'Bote acchy,' says she; so I knew she

LARGE LAKES OF OIL an' thanked the saints there was no moon an' thanked the saints there was no moon that night. "Whin all was in the house again I niver asked for bukshish, but dhruv tremenjus in the opp<sup>3</sup>tite way from the other carr'ge an' put out my lights. Presintly I saw a nagur man wallowin' in the road. I slipped down before I got to him, for I suspicioned Prov-idence was wid me all through that night. 'Twas Jungi, his nose amashed in flat, all dumb sick as you please. Dennis' man must have tilted him out av the thrap. Whin he came to, 'Huttl'sex I but he began to howl.

The Wonderful Springs of Wyoming Critically Inspected.

BLACK GYSERS OF RICH GREASE.

Arrangements Now Under Way to Pipe and " 'You black lump av dirt,' I sez, 'is this Carry it to the Pacific.

A PITTSBURGER'S INTERESTING STORY

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

in' night, an' you as mut-walls as Davey's sow. Get up, you hog!' sex I, louder, for I heard the wheels av a thrap in the dark; 'get up an' light your lamps, or you'll be run into!' This was on the road to the rail-The universal interest now felt in Wyom ing as she knocks at the door of our national capitol for admittance as one of the sister "'Fwhat the devil's this?' set the Capt'a's voice in the dhark, ad' I could judge he was States brings vividly to mind the pleasant journey I made to that interesting country

voice in the dhark, ad' I could judge he was in a lather av rage. "Gharri dhriver here, dhrunk, sorr.' sex I; 'I've found his gharri sthrayin' about can-tonmints, an' now I've found him.' "Ohl' sex the Capt'n; 'what's his name!' I stooped down an' pretended to listen. "He sex his name's Jungi, sorr,' sex I. "Hould my harse,' sex the Capt'n to his man, an' wid that he gets down wid the whip an' lays into Jungi, just mad with rage an' swearin' like the scutt he was. "I thought, afther a while, he wud kill the man, so I sex: 'Stop, sorr, or you'll murdher him!' That dhrew all his fire on me, an' he cursed me into blazes, an' out again. I stud to attenshin an' saluted. last October. I left Pittsburg September 24, on a harvest excursion to Rawlins, Wyo. T., on the Union Pacific Railroad, 1,500 miles west of Pittsburg, at an elevation of 6,700 feet above tide water. Thus far the trip afforded great pleasure, but the rest of the journey held no vision of luxurious comfort, for at 8 A. M. on Monday, September 30, I. with a solitary companion, embarked in a mountain stage, or rather, a covered spring wagon of very limited capacity, and began a trip of 130 miles, continuous staging, which occupied that day, all of Monday night and again. I stud to attenshin an' saluted.

"Sorr," see I, "av ivry man in this wurruld had his rights, I'm thinkin' that more than wan wud be beaten to a shakin' jelly for until 11 A. M. Tuesday. The daylight trip was enjoyable from its novelty and varied scenery. A herd of wan wud be beaten to a snakin 'jelly for this night's work—that never came off at all, sorr, as you see? 'Now,' thinks I to myself, 'Terence Mulvaney, you've cut your own throat, for he'll strike, an' you'll knock him down for the good av his sowl an' your own iverlastin' disphrace!" antelopes was occasionally seen in the distance, as in beautiful and speedy gracefulness they fied from sight. Some badgers and a few cayotes or wolves and other wild animals were seen, including many flocks own iverlastin' disghrace!" "But the Capt'n never said a single wurd. He choked where he stud, an' thin he went into his thrap widout sayin' good night, an' I wint back to barricks." "That was atl," said Mulvaney; "niver another word did I hear av the whole thing. of sage hens and numberless prairie dogs. These latter were about the size of halfgrown kittens. They sat upright with pro-voking impudence within a few feet of our vehicle, and afforded rare sport for us, as with perfect impunity they listened to my pistol balls whistle near them. They seemed to know they were in no danger. But few birds were seen, and we frequently traveled 10 or 15 miles without seeing a human All I know was that there was no e-vasion an' that was fwhat I wanted. Now, I put ut to you, sorr, is ten days' C. B. a fit an' a proper treatment for a man who has behaved as me?" being.

#### SIGNS OF CIVILIZATION,

however, (old fruit cans and empty bottles) were constant reminders of campers' sta-tions. Occasionally the prairie schooner, a large covered wagon, or several fastened to-gether, drawn by 15 or 20 horses or mules, passed us on its way between Landor and Rawling. It is the only means there of Colonel Andrews Still Says the Ship Rall way at Paunma is Not Dead. In the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday, says a New York Star reporter, I met Rawlins. It is the only means there of transporting freight, which consequently makes the articles of civilization high priced. Carbon oil, retailing at 60 cents at Colonel Andrews, the wealthy Pittsburg man who was the backer of Captain Eads in his Mississippi jetties undertaking and also in the Tehuantepee Ship Railway scheme the oil wells, and vinegar even higher. Fruit also is brought in this way from Utah. Visions of highwaymen had visited me while at home, but I would take my chances which Eads had projected when he died. The Colonel is President of the Tehuantepeo Ship Railway Company at the present time, for safety in that country since being there, with a toothpick for a weapon, rather than and is endeavoring to raise money in Europe to build the road on the plans made by on some of Pittsburg's streets with an ar-senal of firearms. I noticed children and ladies on horseback alone, seemingly ten miles from any settlement, the Indian even Eads. He said to me that while nothing in the way of interocean communication is now talked about in this country except the not being considered an element of danger. Nicaragua Canal, the railway project was The Indians do not seem to have gained very much alive. "It costs a good deal more to build a canal than a ship railway," he continued. "When the canal is built much by contact with the whites, having absorbed many of the evil practices and little of the good of the white race. The wondrous clearness of Wyoming's

the cost of maintaining it is an enormous sum. Especially at the Isthmus of Panama atmosphere is a constant study and delight. the maintenance cost would be very great. What with storms and floods and tidal waves Mountains I would judge in Pennsylvania were three or four miles distant proved there to be 10 or 15, and one I thought not more and earthquakes a canal there would be shut up half the time. Where the canal skirts along rock mountains a single little earthquake shock might roll down stone to than 15 or 20, I was assured was more than 100 miles away. I could not hear persons speak as distinctly as at home, and was short of breath on a mountain climb. At block it up inside of a minute. Then, too, it is exceedingly dangerous to run iron veslast I remembered the cause, the rarified atmosphere of 7,000 or 8,000 feet elevation. sels through a canal with rock sides and bottom. There is no knowing at what mo-The long stage drive was through clouds of dust, there having been no rain since the ment the ship may drift upon rock, and something must then give way. Iron ships preceding June. cannot be steered in a narrow channel. They steer themselves and swing about so

#### WYOMING'S OIL WELLS.

The chief point of interest, however, was the oil deposit of Wyoming. We drove to Dallas, ten miles southeast of Landor, near

around the alluvial bottom ground in ser-pentime form, but by cutting channels at the bends and damming up the ends of the old channels at four places two fine lakes were made which are estimated to contain at least 15,000 barrels of oil. This site was selected by Dr. Graff (because of the oil selected by Dr. Graff (because of the oil springs), through whose energy and perse-verence the wells were drilled. The earth is so saturated with oil that by digging a hole eight or ten feet deep anywhere in the flat bottom, where the wells now stand, the oil would soon rise, filling the hole to a depth of several feet. A number of these holes are now cribbed with logs, from which the neighborhood supply themselves free with all oil needed for threshers, mowers and other machinery. A large bucket dipper is left at one of these holes for that purpose. I had, some months prior, procured oil said to be from these wells, but aome friends were credulous, therefore I determined to procure some that I could vouch for, so friend Murphy took his wrench and turned the valve on well No. 1.

valve on well No. 1. THE BLACK GEYSER

sportsman. Contrary to the habit of most THE BLACK GEYSEB responded with hearty good will, spurting the oil and gas with the force of a stream from the nozzle of a fire engine hose. After satisfying my curiosity thoroughly I had him turn it down so I could approach close and collect some of the flowing oil in a bucket. He insisted on collecting it for me, saying I would get my clothes soiled from the splashing oil. I told him I would risk that, as I was determined to catch and bottle the oil personally from this well, so I could assure my friends on my return that Atrican hunters, he neither deals in the marvellous nor the heroic. I could assure my friends on my return that

I could assure my intends on my return that I captured that very oil myself as it flowed from the well. So I did with all the wells, and brought a bottle from each with me. The wells responded at a lively rate as the wrench was applied, but No. 3 (the deepest, 745) are not be the set of the set of the set of the set. the natives, who know their ways, could have found me their hiding places. As it wrench was applied, but No. 3 (the deepest, 745) sevmed to be the most vigorous with gas pressure. After the valve of No. 1 was closed a hole in the ground near it filled with oil from below and overflowed, the surface bubbling and throwing the oil in every direction for many feet. This, it is 'said, continues for a day or two after the valve has been oneard. was I was in Africa for elephants, and did not look for more lions than I met by the way. Lions were all round camp, however, every night. We could not see them, for they kept well outside the line of camp fires, but we constantly heard them. They made a most peculiar noise. The lion's cry

valve has been opened. These three wells, respectively 133, 330 and 745 feet, were drilled in 1885, and the strainers at the bottom of the pipe have never been touched since. The strainer is a crude affair, and was made by cutting many small slits in the pipe with a cold chisel. The wonder to me is that these small orifices have not filled up with parafine, but the

"Once I had such a chance as very seldom offers to a sportsman, and I lost it because of an attack of genuine buck fever—lion iever I suppose you might term it in this case. I might have bagged five lions on the spot if it hadn't been for that. I was beat-ing the spot if it hadn't been for that. nave not nited up with paranne, but the answer is given by an expert that there is little or no parafine in this oil, but a sub-stance resembling plumbago, thus producing its wonderful lubricating properties, of which I have satisfied myself by use on machinery in my Dexter Spring factory and ing through heavy jungle, my biggest En-glish express on my arm, and some of my people behind carrying other loaded weap-ons to hand me in case of need. I was after by the people of Landor on mill and agri-cultural machinery, and as has also been done with fine results on the Union Pacific Railroad engines. This oil, found at such a moderate depth, is undoubtedly from an upper oil land, and doubtless when deeper wells are drilled the sand rock bearing oils of lightes gravity will be found. an elephant. I broke through a mass of exceptionally heavy brush, and suddenly found myself on the verge of a precipice. "While I was studying the lay of the land a huge tawny head with flowing mane

DIMENSIONS OF THE OIL BELT.

As shown by the oil springs farther north on this same belt in the Shoshone reserva-tion, a sample of this oil I have in my possession. It is almost identical with Smith Ferry (O.) oil in gravity, color and odor. This Dallas oil has a peculiar odor unlike any crude oil I have smelled, which is rather pleasing than otherwise. It is also much thicker and flows less rapidly than other natural oils, which is much in its wvor as a lubricant. As to the size of the invor as a lubricant. As to the size of the oil field, nothing but the drill can determine the strata, which, varying in geographical height, shows along this Popoagie river and its tributary, Twin creek, for over 30 miles, possibly farther, running into Indian reserv-ation. My observation of it was confined to about 20 miles. As to its breadth no one to about 20 miles. As to its breadth no one can tell. To the east the hills rise abruptly, then sloping gradually higher for many miles to the east. To the west is a ridge

averaging perhaps 206 feet high, having half a mile base, beyond which farther west is a plain 40 to 100 feet above the level of is a plain 40 to 100 feet above the level of the Popoagie, which rises gradually to the mountains eight or ten miles farther west. Under this plain the strata seems unbroken, but the depth of the oil rock below the surface only the drill can determine. The rocks in this

ridge along the river are frequently in an Dallas, ten miles southeast of Landor, near which the wonderful wells are situated, and had a cordial handshake from Hon. Mike small streams from the plain to find exit to Murphy, who has charge of the wells and property of the oil company, and from him as well as A. A. Cyphert, who drilled the three wells in 1885; W. T. Anderson, an old

BIG GAME IN AFRICA. OFFICIAL-PITTSBURG. OFFICE OF THE CITY TREASURER. PITTSBURG, PA. } Business tax and water rents 1890: Notice is hereby given that the duplicates for the business tax and water rents for the year 1890 have been placed in my hands for collec-tion by the Board of Assessors, authorized to A New Yorker Calls it the World's Greatest Hunting Ground. assess the same. The time for paying said taxes and water rents at the Treasurer's office is the month of June. LIONS PLENTIFUL BUT QUIET.

They are Very Hard to Kill.

A PARADISE FOR MERRY SPORTSMEN

Royal Phelps Carrol, of New York, who

has been hunting in Africa, has naturally

brought back with him hosts of good stories

of big game, which he tells, upon occasions,

with the unostentatious zest of the true

however, the lions disappear.

UNNERVED BY A ROYAL BEAST.

No discount allowed. No discount allowed. Water rents and business tax remaining un-paid after June 30, 1890, will be placed in the hands of the Collector of Delinquent Taxes for collection with 5 per cent added. All applicants for statement of water rents must give name of the owner of the property they occupy or desire to pay water rents for. J. F. DENNISTON, is5400 City Treasurer. Elephants Furnish the Finest Sport, but

je5-40D

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SAFETY. { PITTSBURG, June 17, 1890. { TOTICE TO PLUMBERS, ARCHITECTS,

Prirature, June 17, 1890. Notice to PLUMBERS, ARCHITECTS, owners and contractors— The following additional rule relating to plumbing and house drainage in the city of Pittsburg is hereby established, viz.: "Rule 5-Every sink, hasin, bathtuß, water closet, slop-hopper, and every fixture having a wate pipe, shall be furnished with a tran, which shall be placed as near as prac-ticable to the fixture that it serves. Traps shall be protected from syphonage or air pressure by special air pipes of a size not less than the waste pipe or trap, but air pipes for water closet traps shall not be less than two (2) inches in diameter for thirty (30) feet or less, and of not less than three (3) inches in diameter for more than thirty (30) feet. Air pipes shall be run as direct as prac-ticable, and shall be of not less than four (4) inches in diameter where they pass through the roof. Two or more air pipes may be connected together, or with a soil pipe, or carried inde-pendently above the upper fixtures in the build. "Chief of Department of Public Safety." 100 2000 "As for lions," said he, a few days ago, to Sun reporter, "you don't run across them every day, you know, even though the Masai consider them sacred and never kill them. They are plentiful enough-far too plentiful for the good of the edible game of the land, and even for the safety of the peo-ple. But they keep very quiet in their jungle strongholds, and it is only by chance you now and then run across them. If I had been after lions particularly, no doubt

PITTSBURG, June 17, 1830. NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS-Sealed pro-posals will be received at the office of ity Controller until Weanesday, the 2d day of uly, A. D. 1890, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the billowing, viz.: REPAYING

Penn avenue, from Batter street eastwardly. GRADING, PAVING AND CURBING. Enterprise street, from Frankstown avenue by R. R. is not the thunderous roar that people think. Imagine a noise resembling a grunt, and yet with something of the dignity of a roar, and you will about have it. With daylight, Kirkpatrick street, from Wylie avenue to

Webster avenue. McKee Place, from Fifth avenue to Frazier Mifflin street, from Main street to Friendship

venue. Minerva street, from Taylor street to Ella

Perry street, from Wylie avenue to Webster

Roup street, from Fifth avenue to Negley

syenue. Stanwix street, from Grandview avenue to Halpin street. Vine street, from Rose street to Reed

street. Wharton street, from South Twenty-first street to South Twenty-second street. Rural street, from Highland avenue to Neg-

Ruran server ley avenue GRADING AND PAVING, Garden alley, from Main street to Bowery

alley. PAVING AND CURBING. hopped up out of the grass opposite, and the back of a great lion became visible. He did not see me. At the same time I caught

PAVING AND CURBING. Hazelwood avenue, from Second avenue to Sbippen street. The paving of the above named streets to be either of block stone, vulcanite asphalt, irreg-ular block stone or cobble stone, and bids will be received for each kind of pavement. GRADING. DeSoto street, from Fifth avenue to Alle-

did not see me. At the same time I caught sight of a huge lioness, and presently made out three nearly grown cubs. They were all in the grass, all in short range and all easy prey. I had no excuse whatever for fear, quippa street. Lowry street, from Second avenue to Shippen

because not one of them, if enraged, could leap that chasm in the teeth of a rifle, and I had plenty of good rifles close by in the hands of my men. But the unexpected chance upset me. I became most unrea-softably excited. I fired at the big one with

street. SEWERS. Braddock avenue, from Edgerton avenue to Penn avenue; 18 and 20-inch pipe. Spring alley, from Twenty-sixth street to a connection with sewer on Twenty-seventh street; 15-inch pipe. Fifth avenue, from Shady avenue to College street; 15-inch pipe.

my big express, and, without any possible excuse for it, missed him. My men passed me up rifle atter rifle, but I got more rattled at every miss, and the lions all got away. It

was a most disagreeable, not to say disgust-

Fifth avenue, from Shady avenue to College street; 18-inch pipe. Grazier street; from Homewood avenue to Lang street; 15-inch pipe. For the construction of 500 cubic yards of re-taining wall on Wilmot street. Plans and specifications can be seen and blanks for bidding can be obtained at the general office, Department of Public Works. Each proposal must be accompanied by a bond, with two sureties, probated before the Mayor or City Clerk. The Department of Awards reserves the right to reject any or all bids. E. M. BIGELOW, jel7-16 Chief of Dept. of Public Works. "The elephant is, of course, the finest game in the world. I have shot elephants before, on a hunt through South Atrica, but I met with wholly new experiences in the East. The South African hunting grounds are an open country, and you pursue your game on horseback. You can follow him

AN ORDINANCE-AUTHORIZING THE

where you will, even at times into his secret hiding places; pursue him when he files and A N ORDINANCE-AUTHORIZING THE opening of Arabella street, from Festival street to Aiken avenue. Section 1-Be it ordained and enacted by the city of Pittsburg, in Select and Common Councils assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, That the Chief of the Department of Public Works be and is hereby authorized and di-rected to cause to be surveyed and opened within 60 days from the date of the passage of this ordinance, Arabella street, from Festival street to Aiken avenue, at a width of 50 feet in escape when he charges. Four horse does all that for you, and you have only to watch your chances and manage your rifle. But in the wilds of the East coast, in a land choked with brush and jungle, covered with huge forests and furrowed with ravines and water courses, you hunt your elephant afoot, and must shoot to the point, or he will escape

### MOST IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT NEW STORY -BT-WILLIAM BLACK. A NEWSPAPER NOVEL

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

EALING WITH COTEMPORARY LIFE NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED Specially Secured for the

Columns of THE DISPATCH.

We have pleasure in announcing to our readers that we have secured for publication in the columns of THE DISPATCH a new work of fig. tion by Mr. William Black-an author universally admired-his forthcoming work being, moreover, specially written for newspaper publication and designed to interest all classes. The story is altogether new and unpublished,

and as it deals to some extent with present day events and characters, its publication from week to week will arouse the utmost attention WILLIAM BLACK'S NEW NOVEL

WILL BE ENTITLED "STAND FAST,

CRAIG-ROYSTON."

And the story it will tell will be as unconventional as the title of the work. "Stand Fast, Craig-Royston," is the family motto of one of the characters introduced by the author-and a very interesting, original and breezy sort of individual he proves himself to be. But his greatest claim upon the reader lies in the fact that his daughter is the heroine of the story. William Black's heroines are among the most delightful creations in our literature and the heroine of the present story is equal to the bear of her charming predecessors. "Stand Fast, Craig-Royston," whatever else it may be, in

first and foremost, A LOVE STORY.

Introducing Scotch Poetry and Saxon Prose, American Girls and English Aristocrats, Theoretical Socialism and

Practical Politics. A STORY TO BE READ.

THE AUTHOR OF "STAND FAST, CRAIG-ROYSTON.

MR. WILLIAM BLACK.

Mr. WILLIAM BLACK, the author of "A Princess of Thule," "Suarise," etc., was born a little short of 50 years ago, in Glasgow. His youthful ambition was to become an artist, but

eventually he drifted into journalism, of which

he may still be considered a distinguished and

successful representative. He located himself in London in 1864. As a newspaper representa-

tive he went through the Prussia-Austrian War

of 1866, "In Silk Attire," produced in 1869, dealt with peasant life in the Black Forest. "Kil-

meny,""The Monarch of Mincing Lane" and "A. Daughter of Heth," followed in the order named

and ran through many editions. Next came "The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton,"which

literally described a driving excursion the author made from London to Edinburgh, with

a thread of fiction interwoven. It is said that a good many people, Americans chieffy, have

adopted this plan of exploring the English counties, and have taken these "Adventures"

as a sort of guide book. A glance through the

author's list of published works reveals that his

"That Beautiful

ck Mulvaney in thim days, nn', begad, tuk a woman's eve. I did that! Ortheri ye scrub, fwhat are ye sniggerin' at? Do you misdoubt me?"

'Devil a doubt!" said Ortheris; "but I've "eard summat like that before!" Mulvaney dismissed the impertinence with a lotty wave of his hand, and con-

"An' the orf'cers sy the rig'ment I was in in thim days was orf'cers-gran' men, wid a manner on 'em an' a way wid 'em such as is not made these days-all but wan-wan o the Capt'ar. A bad dhrill, a wake voice, an' a limp leg-thim three things are the signs av a bad man. You bear that in your

head, Orth'ris, me son. "An' the Colonel av the rig'mint had a daughter-wan av thim lamblike, bleatin' pick-me-up-an'-carry-me-or-l'li-die gurls such as was made for the natural prey av men like the Capt'n. who was iverlastin' payin' court to her, though the Colonel he said time an' over, 'Kape out av the brute's way, my dear.' But he niver had the heart for to send her away from the throuble, bein as he was a widower, an' she their wan child."

'Stop a minute, Mulvaney," said I; "how in the world did you come to know these

"How did I come?" said Mulvaney, with a scornful grunt; "bekase I'm turned durin the Quane's pleasure to a lump av wood lookin' out straight forninst me, wid a-acandelabbrum in my hand, for you to your cards out av, must I not see nor feel? Av coorse I du! Up my back, an' in my boots, an' in the short hair av the neckthat's where I kape my eyes when I'm on duty an' the reg'lar ones are fixed. Knowl Take my word for it, soor, ivrything an' a great dale more is known in a rig'mint; or (what wud be the use av a mess sargint, or a sargint's wife doin' wet nurse to the Major's baby? To reshume. He was a bad dhrill was this Capt'n-a rotten bad dhrillan' whin first I ran me eve ever him I sez to myseli: 'My militia bantam!' I ser, 'my cock of a Gosport dunghill'-'twas from Portsmouth he came to us-'there's combs to be cut,' says I, 'an' by the grace of God 'tis Terence Mulvaney will cut thim.' "So he wint menowderin', an' minaderin'

an' blandandhering roun' an' about the Col. onel's daughter, un' she, poor innocint, lookin' at him like a comm'ssariat bullock looks at the company cook. He'd a dhirty little scrub av a black mustache, an' he twisted an' turned iviry wurd he used, as av he found ut too sweet for to spit out. Eyab! He was a tricky man an' a liar by natur'. Some are born so, He was wan. I knew he was over his belt in money borrowed from natives; besides a lot av other mathers, which, in regard for your presince, sorr, I will oblitherate. A little av fwhat I knew the Colonel knew, for he wud have none sv him, an' that, I'm thinkin', by fwhat happened altherward, the Capt' knew.

"Wan day, bein' mortial idle, or they wud never ha' thried ut, the regiment gave amshure theatricals-orl'cers an' orl'cers' ladies. You've seen the likes time an' agin, sorr, an' poor fun 'ts for them that sits in the back row an' stamps wid their boots for the honor av the rig'mint. I was told off to shis' the scenes, houlin' up this an' draggin down that. Light work ut was, wid lashing av beer and the gurl that dhressed the orf'cers' ladies-but she died in Aggra 12 years gone, an' my tongue's gettin' the ther av me. They was actin' a play thing called 'Sweethearts,' which you may ha heard av, an' Colonel's daughter she was lady's maid. The Capt'n was a boy called Broom-Spread Broom was his name in the play. Thin I asw-ut come out in the actin'-twhat I never saw before, an' that

was that he was no gentleman. They was too much together, thim two, s-whisperin' behind the scenes I shifted, an' some av what they said I heerd: for I was deathtoo much together, thim two, s-whisperin behind the scenes I shifted, an' some av what they said I heard: for I was death-blue death an' ivy-on the comb-cuttin'. He was iverlastin'ly oppressing her to fall in wid some sneskin' schame av his, an' she was thryin' to stand out sgainst him, but

was in the business, an' I piled up all the sweet talk I'd iver learnt in the bazars on to this she bullock, an' prayed av her to put all the quick she knew into the thing. While she packed, I stud outside sweated, for I was wanted for to shif' the

second scene. I tell you a young gurl's e-vasion manes as much baggage as a rig'mint on the line av march. 'Sainta help Dennis's springs,' thinks I, as I bundled the stuff into the thrap, 'for I'll have no

'l'm comin', too,' says the sysh.

"'No, you don't,' sez I, 'later-pechy You baito where you are. I'll pechy come an' bring you sart, along with me, you maraudin"-niver mind fwhat I called her. "Thin I wint for the Gaff, an' by the special ordher av Providence, for I was doin' a good work you will ondersthand, Dennis' springs hild toight. 'Now, whin the Capt'n goes for that kit,' thinks I, 'he'll be troubled.' At the end av 'Sweethearts' off the Capt'n runs in his kyart to the Colonel's house, an' I sits down on the steps and laughs. Waust an' again I slipped in to see how the little piece was goin', an' whin ut was near endin' I stepped out all

whin ut was near endin' I stepped out all among the carriages an' sings out very sottly, 'Jungi!' Wid that a carriage began to move, an' I waved to the dhriver. 'Hitherao!' says I, on' he hitheraoed till I judged he wes at a proper distance, an' thin J tuk him, fair an' square be-tune the eyes, all I knew for good or bad, an' ne anropped wid a guggle like the canteen beer engine whin ut's runnin' low. Thin I ran to the kyart and tuk out all the kit and piled it into the carr'ce, the sweat kit and piled it into the carr'ge, the sweat runnin' down my face in dhrops. 'Go home,' says I to the sais; 'you'll find a man close here. Very sick he is. Take him away, an' av you ivir say wan wurrd about fwhat you've dekkoed I'll marrow you till your own wife won't sumjao who you arel' Thin I heard the stampin' av feet at the ind

of the play, an' I ran in to let down the curtain. Whin they all came out the gurl thried to hide herself behind wan av the thried to nice nerseif behind wan av the pillars, an'sez 'Jungi' in a voice that wudn't ha'seard a hare. I run over to Jungi's carr'ge an' tuk up the lousy old horse blauket on the box, wrapped my head an' the rest av me in ut, an' dhrove up to where she was.

"Miss Sahib,' sez I. 'going to the station? Capt. Sahib's order!' an' widout a sign she

Capt. Santo's order! an' widout a sign she jumped in all among her own kit. "I laid to an' dhruv like steam to the Colonel's house before the Colonel was there, an' she screamed an' I thought she was goin' off. Out comes the ayah, sayin' all sorts av things about the Capt'n havin' come for the kit an' gone to the station. "'Take out the luggage, you divil,' sez I,

'or I'll murthur you!' "The lights av the thraps people comin"

Italian marbie. The largest pebbles are no bigger than my thumb nail. The sides are also of sand. Through such a country a canal is entirely feasible, as the Suez Canal has been demonstrated to be. But at Pan-ama it is altogether different."

RAIL VERSUS CANAL.

# RESTORING LOST SPEECH.

### A Wonderfal Operation to Remove a Clot of Blood from the Brain.

To open the skull and penetrate the brain is not so common a surgical feat that it has ceased to be a wonder. Indeed such an operation performed at the Roosevelt Hospital has attracted the attention of the entire

medical protession. The patient, who is a physician, was thrown from his carriage last fall, striking heavily upon his head. He was removed to

heavily upon his head. He was removed to his home, where, upon examination, no external evidence of fracture of the skull was found. Later paralysis of the entire right side of the body was developed, and with it the inability to speak. After sev-eral months the patient was brought to this city. The physicians who examined him concluded that the trouble was due to preserve on the brain superially on that part pressure on the brain, especially on that part of it which governs the faculty of speech, and that this pressure was probably caused by a clot of blood, resulting from the rup-ture of a blood vessel within the skull cavity

at the time of the injury. After carefully mapping out the head by the most delicate measurements the spot corresponding to the center of speech in the brain was found. Then the surgeon re-moved a round disk of bone immediately over the spot indicated, somewhat enlarg ing with cutting forceps the open-ing thus made. The outer delicate ine, affording the best market for this oil. membrane covering the brain was now brought into view. Beneath it lay a large, dark mass of clotted blood, extending down into the substance of the brain. The clot was carefully removed, when the effect of Yes. But, for further information, will re-hearse my experience. As I said before, its pressure was clearly perceived in the imthrough the courtesy of the Hon. Mr. Mur-phy, who is the guardian of those wells, every

map

poverished circulation of the part. The wound was then dressed with every precau-tion and the patient was permitted to recover from the operation. The following night, for the first time after his injury, the patient was able to say "Yes" and "No." The condition of his right arm was also improved, and it is be-

lieved that he will eventually recover. DOWN IN TEXAS.

#### Congressman Lanham Represents a Distric as Large as All New England.

Montgomery Advertiser.] The Eleventh Congressional District of Texas, now represented by Samuel W. T. Lauham, is composed of 97 counties and a territory about the size of the entire New England States. There is no building in the district large enough to hold more than half the delegates to a convention, so they just take possession of a cattle ranch when the convention meets. The Chairman has to climb a tree that the main body of delegates may be visible when he calls them to order

#### The Demon of the Marsh.

The bemon of the Marsh, The evil spirit that hovers about stagnant pools and inundated lowlands is no materialized bogey, no phantasm of a disordered imagina-tion, but a power of evil far more malignant than any familiar anathematized by Cotton Mather. It is malaria, which has for its de-structive progeny fever and ague, bilious re-mittent and dumb ague, conquerable with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, as are dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, etc.

CABINET photos \$1 per dozen, prompt delivery. Crayons, etc., at low prices. LIES' GALLERY, TTSU 10 and 12 Sixth st.

DRAPERY, tosca and fish nets, all prices from \$1 to \$5 per yard. Some very hand-some entire new designs shown for the first this week HUGUS & HACKE. TT8SU.

and well known Pennsylvania oil driller; which there takes the general direction of Captain Nickerson, Territorial Recorder; the Popaogie river northwest. Should the Mr. J. A. McAvoy, County Recorder; not forgetting Prof. Ricketts, of Cheyenne, Ter-Anticlinal to the west prove shallow the wells would not be deep, as the surface of the plain is so near a level of the river, and ritorial Geologist, all of whom gave me many points of vital interest. Prof. Ricketts doubtless a great oil field would result. One is an enthusiast on the mineral resources of Wyoming, as well as the agricultural, where irrigation is possible, for her land is rich, but dry, producing under irrigation several visit of an hour at the well the drill dropped at least 12 inches. Two other wells are pro-jected. Should oil in any of these be found large crops of alfafa annually. Now I will try and tell what I found and in large quantities pipe lines or good rail-road facilities could speedily be furnished,

what my views of Wyoming oil future are: First, geographically speaking, the Sho-shone wells are near the center of Wyoming one or more pipe lines being now organized in anticipation of such a result. Territory, about 77 miles to nearest point on Union Pacific, 12 or 14 miles south of Lan-A PROMISING FIELD. 1 would summarize by stating that to me dor, and, perhaps, 110 by stage to Rawlins the field is very promising, indeed, and I see great possibilities for it. I think its loand Missouri River Bailroad is projected, and now reaches Casper, 140 miles east of Dallas, and will, the coming year, reach a point only a few miles south of Dallas, on cation well to the west of the continent, where oil is scarce, much in its favor. Its location among the Rocky Mountains is only temporarily against it, but the railts way to connect with the Central Pacific only temporarily against it, but the rai-roads surveyed to or near it will give as good service as formerly the Erie Railroad did to the Pennsylvania oil fields, and if great quantities of oil should be found pipe at Orden. Utah, which is now, I am credibly informed, grading to reach it, thus completing another trunk line from east to west, and which will give every facility for ship-ping oil to the Pacific. By consulting a ines would be run to the Pacific rivers or tidewater. But little pumping would be reof Wyoming one can readily see the quired to reach the rivers to the west, from route between Ogden at the west and Casper on the east, the road following the course of which the descent of 8,000 to 10,000 feet to Pacific tidewaters would give good flow to the North Platte and Sweet Water rivers the oil. I have reason to know that at least and by a short branch road, or pipe line, will give easy facilities for shipping the oil one line of railroad will be built to the near

vicinity of the wells the coming summer, west, its legitimate market, as the Pacific slope has but little oil and Pennsylvania and others in the near future. As to the quality of the oil, it is, I know, supplies the east. Pipe lines are even now projected to Denver and Omaha, but my impression is that tidewater on the Pacific valuable from tests already mentioned. But as a matter of course it should be refined, which would take the lighter particles for illuminating oil, leaving the heavier for can more readily be reached by a Northwest lubricating, which, in my estimation, would make a very high quality lubricant. This WELLS CRITICALLY EXAMINED. The points first to be assured of are: Doe Dallas, Landor, Graff or Shoshone oil field (as it is known by each of these names), is oil in large quantities exist in Wyoming? I feel assured it does. Is it of good quality? but one of several localities in which oil springs are found in Wyoming. This is the only one of which I have made p inspection. Several of the others I know give promise of great results.

BICH MINERAL DEPOSITS.

facility was afforded me to critically examine them and their oil springs. The approach Oil is not the only mineral of Wyoming, from the west by road presented a rare and beautiful sight. The valley is about 1,000 in fact it is but a part of a great undevel-oped mineral wealth that is attracting widefeet wide, and from the eastern side the rocks rise abruptly for perhaps 100 feet, then less spread attention and interesting capital from abroad as well as at home. Prof. abruptly for several hundred feet more, then Ricketts and others of my friends tell me of their personal knowledge of vast coal fields gradually sloping upward, attaining a height their personal knowledge of vast coal fields of superior quality, of rich iron, gold, silver, asbesto, tin, lead, soda and numberless other rich minerals, which only need the enterprise of our people and building of railroad to develop into a wonderful wealth, The finding of rich gas and oil deposits will give a great impetus to these developof perhaps 500 feet one mile from the wells. The rocks are in well-defined layers of bright red and white sandstone, above which is a fine layer of gypsum, and above that the Dakota and Larime (coal) formations. The rocks below the surface can only be

surmised, the sand pump bringing a slush to the surface judged by the drillers to be the same kind of rock as shown in the hill ments. Wyoming is a very interesting country above. The quality or thickness of the for the geologist, capitalist and tourist, as its hills and valleys are full of valuable sand rock from whence the oil is supposed to come is not known, as it was only pene-trated a lew inches in the deepest of the minerals, and its bracing and delightful atmosphere is invigorating to the invalid. wells (745 feet), the great flow of oil and gas especially to those of weak lungs, and it is driving the drillers from the wells. The a paradise to the angler and huntsman. For rocks on the west side of the stream appear to be more broken and at an angle at this real enjoyment a trip in September or October to the far West affords a delightful point, though lower down the stream they are reversed, the abrupt ones there being on rest, and if by harvest excursion ticket, one at moderate cost. I hope in June to renew my acquaintance the east side. My impression is that in the upheaval the pressure from below cracked

with the hospitable people of Wyoming, which will doubtless be a State. I shall be the rocks for many miles in a line north-west from this point, through which the Popoagie flows, and left pleased to give any information to the tourist, home-seeker, oil or mineral prosthat I may have acquired in my

> W. W. GRIEB. HULTON, PA., June 23. Summer Drieks

estimation of all. Our beer never was finer. Try it. D. LUTZ & SON, Telephone 3002. TTSU

ides and saw the three wells and the two lakes of oil, aggregating at least 900 feet long by 20 feet broad, and I should judge from a few inches deep in places to five or six feet injothers. The river at this point formerly wound

which he, with his enormous strength and great weight, can penetrate on the run, while the hunter is hindered at every step. "In addition to the difficulties of this sort of shooting and its attendant probabilities of losing your game, this sport is rendered more uncertain because the elephant of East Africa offers you only three vulnerable shots. You have no fatal shot whatever from dead in front. You can, from a stand point more or less to one side, penetrate his imple near his eye and kill him; or you can, from a good side position, hit him at a point on his body just back of the flap of his ear and enter his lungs; or else, from be-hind, you can send your buliet into his slop-ing back to one side of his tail, where it will glance along his spine and down into the

ELEPHANTS THE BEST GAME.

lungs. But these are the only shots from which you can hope for success. VERY HARD TO KILL.

"I put nearly 100 shots into one elephant before I brought him down. He did not offer me a fatal shot, and you can't travel round much in that thicket to secure favorable positions for yourself. In one case I exhausted all my English expresses and all ww Winchesters, and had to take to the

the Masai country is the finest shooting ground in the world. Enormous tracts of it have never echoed to the sound of rifle or gun. But not only that. The sole inhab-itants of the land, the warlike and ferocious Masai, never kill the beasts that literally Massi, hever kill the beasts that hierarly fill the country. It is true that the Massi are wholly a flesh-eating people, but they kill only domestic cattle. They do not raise them much themselves, either, but constantly make raids upon neighboring people, often hundreds of miles sway, and capture and bring home enormous droves. When they kill their cattle the Masai love to put their mouths to the wounds made in

"But they never kill game. The elephant roams at will near their towns. The lion preys upon their people. The rhinoceroses take possession of their villages in droves and rub their sides against the shanties unharmed. Antelopes and zebras in enormous numbers live seemingly only to provide food for the lions, and giraffes scour the occasional plains and feed in the thickets in countless herds. These beasts have not learned to fear man. The rhinoceros charges at him in pure sport, the lion leaps upon him as his prey, and the ele-phant notices him only to attack him when enraged. You can imagine what that land is from the fact that the Masai have held it for such ages that the Masai maye head h for such ages that they have worn trails eight inches deep in the solid rock with their naked feet, and during all that time have never intentionally killed a native beast. If I saw one zebra there I saw 10,-000, and the antelopes, elands, giraffes, rhinoceroses and other game were absolutely beyond estimate. I, unaided, could have made slaughter that would have brought shame on my entire party of 200. But, be

THE worry of a constant cough, and the soreness of lungs, which generally accom-panies it, are both remedied by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

### REAL ESTATE SAVINGS BANK, LIM.,

401 Smithfield Street, Cor. Fourth Avenue Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, \$61,500. Deposits of \$1 and upward received and st allowed at 4 per cent. TIS

the ordinance, Arabela street, from result in accordance with a plan on file in the Depart-ment of Public Works, known as "McFariand Grove Plan," approved December 28, 1870. Plan of streets bounded by Shady lane, Fifth ave-nue, Roup street and Center avenue, and ap-proved December 29, 1871., and Alex. Bates plan recorded in the Recorder's office of Allegheny county, in Plin Book vol.4, pages 58 and 50. The damages caused thereby and the benefits to pay the same to be assessed and collected in accord-ance with the provisions of an act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, en tited "An act relating to streets and severs in clies of the second class," approved the 16th day of May, A. D. 1889. Section 2-That any ordinance or part of ordi-mance be and the same is hereby repealed so far as the same affects this ordinance. Ordened and the same is hereby repealed street to Aiken avenue, at a width of 50 feet, in

ordinance be and the same is hereby repealed so far as the same affects this ordinance. Ordinance of an ancied into a law in Councils this 9th day of June, A. D. 1890. H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO, BOOTH, Clerk of Select Council. G. L. HOLLIDAY, President of Common Council. Attest: B. J. MARTIN, Clerk of Com-mon Council. Mayor's office, June 11, 1890. Approved: H. I. GOERLEY, Mayor, Attest: ROBT. OBTERMAIER, Mayor's Clerk. Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 434, 15th day of June, A. D. 1890.

later stories appeared in the following sequence: "A Princess of Thule," "The Maid of Kileena," "Three Feathers," "Madcap Violet," "Green Pastures and Piccadilly," "Macleod of Dare," "White Wings: A Yachting Romance," "Sun-

rise: A Story of the Times," "That Beautifu Wretch," "Shandon Bells," "White Heather," INo. 21.1 AN ORDINANCE-AUTHORIZING THE Acopening of Callowhill street, from Highland arenue to Negley avenue. Section 1—Be it ordianed and enacted by the city of Pittsburg, in Select and Common Coun-cits assembled, and it is hereby ordianed and enacted by the authority of the same. That the Chief of the Department of Public Works be and is hereby authorized and directed to cause to be surreyed and opened within 60 days from the date of the passage of this ordinance, Cal-lowhill street, from Highland avenue to Negley arenue, at a width of 50 feet, in accordance with a plan on file in the Department of Public Works, known as plan of streets in Eighteenth and Nineteenth wards, approved by Councils November 14, 1887. The damages cused thereby and the benefits to pay the same to be assessed and collected in accordance with the provisions of an act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled, "An act relating to streets and sewers in cilies of the second class," approved the 16th day of May, A. D. 1889. Bection 2—That any ordinance or part of ordi-matice conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance be and the same is hereby repealed the scheday of June, A. D. 1890. H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Select Council, G. L. HOLLDAY, President of Common Council. Attest: E. J. MARTIN, Urek of Common Council. Mayor's office, June 11, 1890. Approved: H. I. GOURLEY, Mayor, Attest: ROBERT OSTERMAIER, Mayor's Clerk. Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 435 Isth day of June, A. D. 1890. "The Wise Women of Iverness," N ORDINANCE-AUTHORIZING THE Zembra," "In Far Lochaber."

"STAND FAST, CRAIG-ROYSTON," Wil | prove to be as clover and as successi

as any of the works preceding it from the same gifted source. POINTS OF THE NEW SERIAL,

Publication of which begins in THE DISPATOR

# SUNDAY, JULY 6, 1890.

The heroine is a young American girl of Scotch descent, who has traveled much and who has a charming simplicity and independence of

The story is full of interest and the move nent is steady and continuous. The perusal of the opening chapters gives promise of some surprising situations in the near future. The hero is a young fellow of means, with brilliant prospects in the political world; his father is a ullionaire with socialistic theories.

The love story which the author has to tell is of a most original kind, and requires for its elaboration several interesting personages, in-cluding a family of Americans and several

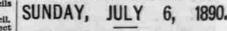
fashionable notabilities in London. The political characters introduced can al-N ORDINANCE-AUTHORIZING THE most be recognized as counterparts of people now irving. We have copious references in the mouth of an old Scotch poet to the claims of A construction of a sewer on Grazier street, from Homewood avenue to a connection with A construction of a sover on Gratter Street, from Homewood avenue to a connection with a sover on Lang street. Section 1-Be it ordained and enacted by the city of Pittsburg, in Select and Common Coun-cils assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same. That the Chief of the Department of Public Works be and is hereby authorized and directed to ad-vertise in accordance with the acts of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and the ordinances of the said City of Pittsburg relating thereto and regulating the same, for proposals for the construction of a 15-inch pipe sawer on Grazier street, commencing at Home-wood arenue; thence along Grazier street to a connection with a sever on Lang street, the contract therefor to be let in the manner di-rected by the said acts of Assembly and ordi-nances. The cost and expense of the same to be assessed and collected in accordance with the provisions of an act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An act relating to streets and severe in cities of the second class," approved the 16th day of May, A. D. 1889. now living. Scotland in song and story, and as a back-ground we have fashionable life in Mayfair, as Henley and Brighton, labor and co-operative congresses in various parts of the country, and a characteristic leader of the masses in a North Country man named Ogden. "Stand Fast, Craig-Royston" possesses a powerful and exciting plot, and will appeal strongly to all classes of readers.

WILLIAM BLACK'S

LATEST, BEST AND MOST POWERFUL STORY.

# "STAND FAST. CRAIG-ROYSTON."

A. D. 1889. Section 2-That any ordinance or part of or-dinance co-afficients with the provisions of this ordinance be and the same is hereby repealed so far as the same affects this ordinance. Ordinance into a law in Councils this 9th day of June, A. D. 1890. H. P. FORD, President of Select Council. Attest: GEO. BOOTH, Clerk of Select Council. GEO. L HOLLIDAY, President of Common Council. Attest: E. J. MARTIN, WILL COMMENCE PUBLICATION IN THE COLUMNS OF THE DISPATCH ON



Ar Agents should send in orders early. Lovers of High Class Literature who desire to read Common Council, Attest: E. J. MARTIN, Clerk of Common Council. Mayor's affice, June II, 1890, Approved: H. I. GOURLEY, Mayor. Attest: HOBERT OSTERMAIER, Mayor's Clerk. Recorded in Ordinance Book, vol. 7, page 435, 18th day of June, A. D. 1899. of Bigs Class Literature who deales to the THE BEST SERIAL announced so far this season, should mail orders for THE DIS-PATCH, or call in person. Corner Smithfield and Diamond Streets, Pitusburg, Pa. Tele-phone, 1136, Ring 1

in the sand rock, in the very apex of which short but delightful visit. in the sand rock, in the very apex of which the original oil springs found vent, the sides of the upheaval in places being nearly per-pendicular. Being early on the ground during the Oil Creek. Pa., and West Virginia oil discoveries, I was much re-minded of them as I looked over the hill-ider and saw the three wells and the tree ides and saw the three wells and the two

A VENT FOR THE OIL

AT \$6 each, 300 combination patterns, this season's newest styles, reduced from \$15. TTSSu HUGUS & HACKE.

ing, experience.

rifles which my men were armed with. I only killed two elephants by single shots. One of these, a 12-looter. I brought down by a single bullet in the temple. The other one I shot behind the flap of the ear, penetrating his lungs and dropping him on his

"There is no question about the fact that

the animals' necks, and gorge themselves with the hot blood. FRESH MEAT PLENTIFUL.

side the elephants and lions, we killed only for food."

Are in vogue. Beer probably leads in the

knees.