should have been one of the beneficent out-growths o. that "era of good feeling" and of universal prosperity which came in with the election of James Monroe as President.

A CLOSELY-GUARDED SECRET.

Here and there a deaf mute had been sent

Cogswell was most directly interested, on account of having a deaf daughter, took

THE FIRST GALLAUDET.

many of the signs now in use in the Amer-

ican schools for the deaf. Sicard's invita

tion to Gallaudet to visit his famous school

Gallaudet was put in charge as principal.

PHENOMENAL GROWTH SINCE.

The school steadily grew, and two years later Congress made a grant of a township of land to it, the sale of which yielded a

fund of \$300,000. This gave the institution

Edward M. Gallaudet, Ph. D., LL. D.

a great impetus, and encouraged the estab-lishment of other schools. New York and Pennsylvania opened schools in 1818 and 1820

respectively. The Hartford school was chartered as the American Asylum, the

name which it bears to this day, much to the distaste of its managers, teachers and

students, for it is not an asylum, but a school of very high order. From this beginning,

in less than three-quarters of a century, the number of schools for the deaf in America

has grown to the number of 69, with an at-tendance of more than 8.000. Several of

these are larger than the parent school, but

none of them excel her in the high grade of

school work done.
The name of Gallaudet is held in the

greatest reverence by the deaf throughout the land. It is perpetuated also in the lov-ing devotion of his two sons, one having given his life to the religious welfare of the

deaf in New York City, and the other hav-ing turned his superior talents to higher education as the President of the National

A ONE-WHEELED BUGGY

The Novel Vehicle an Atlanta Physician

Proposes to Ride In.

The Atlanta Journal publishes a descrip-

tion of what it describes as "the queerest

ooking vehicle that ever came from the

carriage maker's hand." It is the property

of Dr. Thurmond and will cost him about

\$500. The doctor believes in having things

just like he wants them, and he went to

like a large wheelbarrow with

The One-Wheeled Buggy.

canopy top, and a gentleman who saw the

picture said it was just the thing, if the

horse could be found to work with his head toward the buggy and tail at the ends of the shaft, so that he could be led by the man sitting inside, thus pushing the buggy in-

stead of pulling it.

The plan pleased the doctor and he ordered the vehicle made. It was finished last week, and a wonderful looking affair it was. It

was 19 feet long from the big velocipede wheel behind to the end of the shafts in

Dr. Thurmond carried it home and gave

it a trial. It worked all right, except that there was too much of a twisty motion about it, and the doctor decided to add two

little wheels to the front of the vehicle, two

very little wheels. They do not work like ordinary buggy wheels, but they work on a

pivot like the rollers on a center table. If the horse turns to the right the little wheels

will flop quickly to the right, while the big

in the same direction. The only harness to be used on the horse is the wooden collar and a very wide bellyband to which the shafts will be fastened.

heel behind turns slowly and majestically

carriage builder who drew a

LINN EUS ROBEBTS.

Deaf Mute College.

PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, JUNE 29, 1890.

Unique Methods Adopted by the People of the Far-Off Urient to Keep Themselves Cool.

WICKER-WORK BUSTLES IN KOREA.

Luxury of the Baths and the Amusing Performances of the Burmese During Their Water Feasts.

MOST OF THE WORK DONE AFTER NIGHT.

Bressmaking on Lines of Comfort and Architecture That Lets the Breezes Through.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE. WASHINGTON, June 28 .- Washington is



their summer clothes, and every man has his recipe for keeping cool. I know of a Senstor who takes 12 baths a week at the Government's expense, and there are 15 members of the lower House who wear seer

sucker coats and flannel shirts. I visited the National Museum to-day to see the appliances which the people of the tropics have to keep themselves cool. The Korean gentleman has a wicker-work shirt which keeps his clothes away from the body and acts as a sort of ventilator, lying between his abdomen and his gown. He has wicker cuffs which run from his wrist to his elbow, and which are made of the finest of stiff straw. These keep the sleeves away from the person, and the Korean Embassy at Washington is the coolest of all the legations.

It is from these wicker bustles worn over the belly that the Koreans get their reputation of being such a fat race. They are fat, but not half so fat as is supposed. It is this wicker arrangement that increases their apparent avoirdupois, and as fatness in Korea is a sign of wealth, there is no besitancy shown by a thin man in trying to make himself look like the fat man in the dime museum. The Korean has the lightest summer hat known to the world. It is of the sugarloaf variety, is made of horse hair, and

SOMETHING ABOUT PANS.

The fan collection of the museum represents all the countries of the East. Even the Sandwich Islanders have fans, and some of the South Sea maidens hide themelves behind a fan made of fragrant grass, and not more than six inches in di-

ameter. The palm leaf Europe are all made at Cauton in China, and the Chinese are among the fine fanmakers of the world. During my trip around the world I visited Peking and a number of other Chinese cities, and I found whole streets deand lapterns. Swatow is a city lying on the coast between Shanghai and Hong Kong, which is noted for its fine fans. These fans are of fine paper stretched on a frame which curves at the top, and which thus produces a sort of bow, catching the

wind and making them delightfully cooling. The fans are beautifully A Malay Woman. painted, and the pictures on them are the best exhibition of Chinese fan art.

Every Japanese man and woman carries a fan, and the fans which we get from Japan fan, and the tans which we will be are of the cheapest variety. In Japan the gentlemen usually use folding fans, and they carry them in their bosoms, under their they carry them in their bosoms, under their collars or stuck into their girdle. It is the ladies who use the fint fans, and it would be contrary to etiquette for a man to appear on the street with a fan that would not fold up. Japan has its fan etiquette, and there is as much a language of the fan as a language flowers. The pretty Yum Yums of Tokio and Klota express through fanning what American lovers convey by kissing, for the hot osculation of America is unknown among the Japanese either in the summer

UNIQUE AUTOGRAPH COLLECTIONS. The Japanese have autograph fans, as we have, and many of the young people make fan collections containing the signatures of their friends or verses of poetry written by them. One of the most striking characters of Tokio is an old fan seller. She is a woman of about 80, who goes around with fans and brooms and who cries her wares from house to house.

An important cooling recipe of the Far

East is the bath, and the bot bath is taken by the Japanese several times a day. The bathing is done in the public bath rooms or in the private tub and no soap is used.



of their person, and it A Dyak of Bornee, is not an uncommon thing in a Japanese house to see a lady at her bath, or if you be a guest to have one of the servants come in and offer to rub you down. Carter Harrison, of Chicago, was much surprised at this during his stay in Japan, and he scalded the flesh off of his fat calves in jumping into the tub to get out of the way of an almond-eyed beauty who

came in to assist him. CUSTOM MAKES IT PROPER

know a wealthy man in Washington who was traveling in Japan the same time that I was who could not get enough of these hot baths and who made a number of trips into the interior of the country order that he might have them with all their old Japanese flavor. In many of the public bath houses of Japan both sexes bathe together, and on a hot day of July or they splash and play with one another as innocent as our parents were be-fore the fall. In Tokio and the other large the center of the bath vat, and the women and children are on one side, while the men are on the other. At a famous hot springs in the Japanese mountains I saw both sexes hopping around together in the water, splashing each other and enjoying the sul-phurous fumes without a thought that there was anything indecent about their actions.

The Siamese are so near the equator that they have about the same hot weather the year around. Every man, woman and child in Bangkok takes a plunge into the river at least three times a day. Of the 700,000 people in the city at least 500,000 live in floating houses, and inasmuch as the summer costume of the lower classes consists of a garment about the size of a Turkish towel, it is not much trouble for them to go in bathing. They bathe on the steps of their houses and stand up to the waist in the water, grunting delightfully as they pour bucket after bucketful over themselves and their neighbors.

THE BURMESE WATER FEAST.



The Korean and His Wicker Work.

soys have squirt guns, and for three days there is nothing but water-splashing. The foreigners of Eangoon also engage in this and the Chinese celebrate the feast with the

One Chinaman rigged up a hydrant with a two-inch pipe during the last feast, and, as his house was on the main street, he had the bulge on everyone else. He engaged a coolie to work the machine all day, and, as he was selling water works, he had a good advertisement in addition to his fun. A advertisement in addition to his fun. A swell Englishman arrived in Burmah last year during this feast. He went to call on one of the leading men of Rangoon in a tall silk hat and black clothes, and was met at the door by a girl with a bucket of water. The girl asked him in Burmese as to whether he was clearly in the whether he was observing the water feast, and he supposing that she wanted to know whether he had come to see her father, nodded his head, and with that nod this whole bucket of water went over his silk hat and down the back of his collar, completely drenching him.

SOUSED IN A BATHTUB.

During the same time another party of Englishmen were told that some girls were coming to throw water on them. They had the servants bring out the bathtub and put it on the verandah, and when the girls came one of them seized one of the maidens and lifting her dropped her into the tub. This was considered very impolite, and the young man who did it suffered by receiving no further attentions from the Burmese beau-

Along the Ganges in India it is a sacred duty of the Hindoos to bathe once every day and they can wash away their sins while they are washing their bodies. I have seen 10,000 bathing at the same time at the holy bath steps of Benares. There is, however, no fun about the Hindoo bath. It is all religion and the bather prays during the whole time. Both sexes bathe in the river at the same time, but they keep their clothes on and they do not mix together. not less fall to her teet. This is tied at the The finest bathhouses of India are those be-The finest bathhouses of India are those be-longing to the rajahs. The Mohammedans the girls have from long practice acquired East and the Mohammedans of India spend fortunes on their baths. The most costly gether and avoid any exposure of the perbaths of all Asia were those of the Mohammedan Kings of Agra and Delhi. In the
great palace of Abkar at Agra there is a
vast bathroom down under ground, the walls of which are mosaic of many pieces of col- the common people of Egypt wear blue cotored glass set with mirrors as big around as your thumbnail. These mirrors are num-bered by the tens of thousands, and the whole brilliantly lighted most have been dazzling in the spray of the fountains.

ROUGH ON THE WIVES. Here Akbar used to bath with his harem and he reminds me of the Khedive of Egypt, who cooled himself by riding around the lakes in his palace grounds, with his mirest beauties and now and then giving one a shove overboard to see if she could swim. I saw at Delhi in one of the palaces



An East Indian Water Peddler

of Shah Jehan the man who made the pea cock throne which cost \$3,000,000, a bath room which cost a fortune. It had room after room of marble and there were hot pipes and cold fountains and it is said that their houses are in the shape of caves. The one of this man's successors, when he suspected one of his wives to be unfaithful, was wont to lock her up in this bath, turn on the hot water and forgot all about her. The result was that she awoke in heaven. The Turks of Egypt and of Turkey, spend a great part of their time in the bath, and the Turkish bath is too well known in the United States to need description.

The Rajahs of India have got the art of keeping cool down to a science. One of the finest cities of the Far East is that of Jeypore. It is the capital of a native State. All of its buildings are rose-colored and they were all built after one style of architecture. The pulace of the Rajah is in vast cool by fanning mills turned by hand. It takes a score of men to turn the cranks to keep these maidens cool and man power has much to do with the refrigerators of the

MAN POWER IS CHEAP.

There are thousands of foreigners, Americans, English, German and French now at work in Asia and each of these does his bookkeeping under the breeze of Punkah. The Punkah is a long fan-like strip of cloth fastened to a beam which is hung by ropes from the ceiling over the man's head. To the middle of this beam a rope is instened and this rope is put through a pulley and so arranged that a man sitting out of doors and arranged that a man sitting out of doors and the pulley and the middle of this beam a rope is instened and this rope is put through a pulley and so arranged that a man sitting out of doors and the pulley and p work in Asia and each of these does his bookkeeping under the breeze of Punkah. pulling at it will make the lan go backward the much caricatured fan. The national count and forth over the bookkeeper's head. The tume is certainly pleasing in its simplicity

You can get a Chinaman to do this for about 15 cents a day, and your servant in India will work even cheaper. Now and then your Punkah man goes to sleep, and you notice the stoppage of the air. All you have to do in this case is to lift up a bucket of water and throw it out of the window. A good drenehing wakes up the Punkahwalla, and he goes to work again.

I have seen 30 of these Punkahs at work in

I have seen 30 of these Punkahs at work in a church while the Episcopalian minister was reading the service, and the breeze, added to the sermon, was decidedly soporific. This church was at Singapore, just 80 miles from the equator, where the sun rises and sets the same hour the year around. Here I saw a lawn tenuis match. The participants were foreigners, the ladies dressed in linen costume and the men in white flannel suits. costume and the men in white finnel suits. Each player had a servant to run after the ball for him when it happened to go outside the bounds, and they did not take a bit more

exercise than was necessary. SLEEP IN THE DAY TIME

The Burmese man and woman takes a bath every night after dinner. This bath is is merely pouring water over the person. Soap is never used and particular care is taken not to wet the hair. At New Years when the weather is as hot as our summer these people have what they call a water feast, and at this time the whole nation throw water upon one another. All the pretty girls go out with buckets, and the done at night, and this is especially so in the great Government departments. The King of Corea holds all his audiences at night and the Emperor of China takes all his sleep in the day time. This is so with the King of Siam and the Sultan of Turkey never goes to sleep until 1 o'clock in the

morning.

The question of water in the Far East is an important one, and the water carriers form one of the largest castes of India. Both here and in Egypt they carry their water in skins upon their backs, and they sell it by the cup and by the skinful. These skin-bags are made of hog skins or goat skins, and the ordinary skin will hold ten gallons. Water is worth about a cent a skin, and the streets of Calcutta are watered by these men, who sprinkle the water from the skin upon the dust. In Japan the streets are kept cool by a man who carries two buckets of water by a man who carries two buckets of water fastened to a pole over his shoulders and lets the water out through little holes in their bottoms. Both in Korea and in Japan the water used for this purpose is taken from the gutters, which form, to a large extent, the sewers of the city, and the cooling of the air is by no means a purification of it.

DRESSING FOR COMFORT. The question of keeping cool is largely a matter of dress. Mr. Rockhill, the Ameri-can who pushed his way into Thibet last year, wore a Chinese costume during the journey, and he tells me it is far cooler than the American. All the nations of the East dress much better in this respect than we do. The Japanese, during the summer, has practically nothing but a cotton gown to cover his person, and his legs are bare. If he is a working man or one of the poorer classes, he takes off every stitch of clothing with a state of the state of with the exception of a cloth around the loins, and trusts to the tatooed marks on his back and legs to cover his nakedness. This This mode of dressing is now prohibited in the cities but it is not at all uncommon in the country, and in going through Japan you see both women and men clad in a dress not much more extensive than that worn by Adam and Eve in the garden.

One of the nicest old foreign ladies in Japan during the past few years has been the wife or our Consul General at Yokohama. She came from Kentucky, and she could not get reconciled to this nakedness of the people. Whenever a Jinriksha man attempted to take off his coat or his shirt when he was pulling her carriage, she de-cidedly objected, and when she first came to Japan I am told that she often stopped the pretty little Jap girls on the streets and pinned their dresses up close to the throat, telling them that it was immodest to wear

DRESS OF THE BURMESE.

The Burmese woman dresses in the finest of silks, but her dress cousists of one long need which she wraps around her waist of silks, but her dress consists of one long the finest baths of the far a graceful kicking with the feet by which they are enabled to keep their gowns to vomen, dress in white cotton sheets, and

> ton gowns.
> As to children, those of the Orient wear practically nothing. There are a great many mosquitoes in Siam and the Siamese have a vellow powder which they rub over the sects. It turns the babies to a rich chrome color, and under the sun makes them shine

ORIENTAL ARCHITECTURE. The houses of the Far East are better adapted to the weather than ours. The paper, so made that he can take them out, throw his whole home in one room or make his house consist of a roof and a floor. His floors are usually some distance above the ground and there is a draught of air under them. They are covered with matting and are not clustered up with furniture. of the Siamese houses have windows, and those which are on the water have breezes blowing continually through then. The land houses are built high up on piles and the same is true of the houses of Burmah.

The Egyptian houses have very thick walls, their roofs are flat and thick and their interiors are wonderfully cool. In most of the Egyptian villages and cities the business is done in the bazars, and the streets are covered with matting, which is stretched from roof to roof from the house on each side, so that the customers never get in the sun in going from one store to another. The bazars of Rangoon and Burmah are all under one roof, and the vast business of Constantinople is made up of miles of little booths arranged in streets ander one vast roof. Among the coolest houses of the far East are those of Jerusalem. The people here live in places that look like caves, and roofs are very thick and each has a little dome built in the top of it. The roofs are fiat, and many of the people during the hot weather bring out their beds and sleep on

the housetops. FRANK G. CARPENTER. DRESS IN JAPAN.

The Picturesque Costume of Both Sexe Which May Some Time be Lost. Illustrated American.]

The Japanese dress is easily described. A series of loose wrappings, with a gown, Kimono, over all, is common to both sexes. gardens, through which rivers of water flow in marble beds and in which the luxuriant flowers and trees of the tropics bloom. The harem of the Rajah of Jeypore looks out upon this garden and its fair ladies are kept usually worn of one subdued color, the holiday "obi," is a very elaborate affair. The rich embroidery which adorns it is of the very best material that the purses of the wearers will afford. It is really the only part of their costume which gives them scope for display, with the exception, perhaps, of their headdress.

The male attire is similar, in many re-

bas produced an order against this common bathing of the sexes, but in the villages where such an order has been made all the people have done is to draw a string through

FINGER

Oratory Will Flash at a Convention in Pittsburg This Week.

BIENNIAL MEETING OF THE DEAF.

How the Secret of Instruction Was Guarded Seventy Years Ago.

THE WORK OF THE ELDER GALLAUDET

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

to Europe to be educated, but the instruc-tion of this class even there had just passed the experimental period, and few Ameri-cans could afford to send their children abroad. But one person in America held the scoret of imparting instruction to the deaf. He was a Scotchman named Braidwood, who had come to Virginia as a private tutor in a family having several deal mute children. Braidwood was under bonds not to reveal the secret, for it was a HIS week is to witness a convention of a kind unique in this city of notable gatherings. In monopoly which, to the old Edinburgh family of Braidwoods, had been for many years the goose of the golden egg. It went sorely against the American pride to acknowledge that any class of her citizens must go abroad for the merest rudiments of an education. this assembly no vocal eloquence will call forth rounds of applause, for tongues will be at a discount. There will, howau education. To this feeling was due the first effort to found a school for the deaf in ever, be no lack of dis-America. Even when the enterprise was set on foot it became necessary for someone to go to Europe for instruction in the details of such a peculiar work. A number of course or conversation. Eloquence will flow from eye and face, from graceinfluential and philanthropic gentlemen of Hartford, Conn., among whom Dr. Mason

fully moving arms and swaying forms, and bright flashes of wit and repartee will leap from finger tips, to be caught up by the answering fingers, until one fully informed of what is going on must decide that a great deal is being said.

action by raising funds to derray the ex-penses of a proper person to go to the Eu-ropean schools to obtain the needed informa-To-morrow the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Desf will hold its THE FIRST GALLAUDET.

The one who was chosen for this mission was Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, "a great-grandson of the great-granddaughter of the Rev. Thomas Hooker," the founder of Hartford and the pastor of is first church. Early in 1815, Mr. Gallaudet went to London. He spent four months in England and Scotland in fruitless efforts, for he lacked the "golden key to the golden door," which the Braidwoods refused to open to him. Fortunately in London he met the Abbe Sicard, the successor to the great De l'Epec, the jounder of the French biennial convention in the first Presbyterian Church, on Wood street, and will continue in session until the evening of July 3. This



Thomas H. Gallaudet, Founder of the Fire School for the Deaf in America.

is a society organized by the deaf for the deaf. The programme includes papers and addresses on the religious, moral, social and industrial status of the deaf in Pennsylvania, of conversaziones, soirces, a banquet, and to wind up with a grand excursion to Rock Point on Thursday.

LONG LOOKED FORWARD TO. To say that those most interested are filled with great expectations is a very mod-

est expression of the truth. It has been the talk for weeks and months with the deat everywhere, and nowhere is the anticipation of a good time at a higher pitch than among the older pupils at the Edgewood Institution. The burden of every letter has been, "Please let me go to the convention," o "Please send me money for the convention." There will be perhaps 300 in attendance. They will come from all parts of the States and visitors from Ohio and New York are expected. And these are but a handful of the deaf mutes in Peansylvania. Multiply 300

Almost all the trades and several professions are represented among the deaf. There are skilled employes and laborers in rolling mills, carpenters, shoemakers, corkcutters, dressmakers, cigar makers, chain and hinge makers, artists and teachers, bookkeepers and printers, engineers and firemen, tanners, butchers, bakers, stone-cutters and iron molders, painters and glass blowers. In fact, there is not a more thrifty and industrious class to be found in this great industrial capter that the dead. great industrial center than the deaf. There are no known tramps or idle hangers-on among them, for they do not tolerate them. LOOKING OUT FOR THEIR AGED.

Besides a free and open discussion of every present-day interest, one great object of the P. S. A. D. is the raising of funds to found a home for aged and disabled deaf mutes. New York has such a refuge for its helpless ones, and other States are taking up the good work. The sustaining of a



Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D.

home in Pennsylvania, as elsewhere, wil depend to some extent on aid from outside the ranks of the deaf themselves, but they are acting on the principle of self-help first being the best kind of help. That they will succeed there is no doubt, for other projects have been carried through with great energy and perseverance. Last year the Gallaudet statue at Washington, D. C., was unveiled to the proud and admiring deaf mute world. It cost \$12,000, and the money was raised by the deaf alone. Of this amount \$2,000 was turnished by the Pennsylvania society. The western third of the State gave more

It is expected that several prominent persons from abroad will be present to aid in making the exercises of the convention in this city interesting. Among these are the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, the son of Dr. Thomos Hopkins Gallaudet, the first teacher and the lounder of deaf mute instruction in America; Prof. Amos Draper, of the National Deaf Mute College, of Washing-ton, D. C., Prof. A. L. E. Crouter, Princi-pal of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, at Philadelphia; the Rev. A. W. Mann and Rev. J. H. Cloud, deaf mute

UNFORTUNATES LONG NEGLECTED Perhaps nowhere can be found a more patent evidence that the world moves than

patent evidence that the world moves than in the wonderfully changed condition of the deaf since the beginning of the present century. With the strong desire of the Puritan tathers for universal education, no attempt was made to reach the mind of the deaf mute, because there was no known method by which he could be instructed. The ratio of the deaf to the general population is about 1 to 1,500, and was probably never less. Here we have a constantly increasing less. Here we have a constantly increasing number from earliest colonial times, shut number from earliest colonial times, shut out from all the boasted educational advantages. Harvard had celebrated one centennial and was nearly ready for another; Yale and William and Mary were each stalwart adults well advanced in their second hundred years, and less pretentious schools were springing up all over the country long be-

fore the first organized effort was made to teach the deaf on American soil. TERRAPIN IN PLENTY It remained for the century that has brought about such wonderful changes in

the material world to take up this great work and to carry it forward to its present unlooked-for magnitude. Moreover, it was appropriate that a school for the deat When the Precious Little Animals Have Been Domesticated.

A SUCCESSFUL FARM IN ALABAMA.

The Stock Supplied by Hunters With Dogs Trained to the Trail.

PRICES IN THE VARIOUS MARKETS

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. It is a remarkable fact that nearly all restaurants of any pretensions, everywhere in the United States, regularly announce terrapin soup on their bills of fare, whereas, in point of fact, there are very few places, even in the largest cities, where the genuine article is served. There are several cognate animals, but

only one terrapin, properly so called-sometimes designated "diamond backs" and sometimes merely terrapin; the two terms being used interchangable. Gophers are of the general form of terrapin; but are large, coarse and rough in appearance; and they are caught on elevated land. They construct their habitations by digging holes in the ground, sometimes to the depth of 50 feet. They subsist on grass and plants found in the woods. In weight they run from 25 to 50 pounds. Mobilian turtles-sometimes called striped heads-live in fresh water, and they likewise grow so large as to weigh 50 pounds. Then there is a soft-shell turtle,

eaught also in fresh water, which is regarded as very fine in its flavor, when properly served. They often weigh from 50 to 60 pounds. Beside there is the sea turtle, or loggerhead, which abounds in the Gulf of Mexico and attains the enormous weight of 700 or 800 pounds. This species is exceedingly prolific. It is not unusual to find from 400 to 600 eggs deposited in one place by a single turtle. THE TERRAPIN THE SMALLEST OF ALL.

great De l'Epec, the founder of the French The terrapin is the smallest of all the vasystem of instruction, and the inventor of rious kinds of turtle, but it is so high-priced as only to find its way to the most fashionable restaurants. In common with other kinds of the turtle family, terrapin propa-gate by making a hole in the sand with their feet and depositing their eggs therein; in Paris was gladly accepted, and to this circumstance is due the fact that the French system rather than the English has then filling up the hole and leaving the eggs to be hatched by the sun. There are three or four terrapin farms in the United States. By far the largest of these is located at Cedar Point, Ala. Cedar Point is in the extreme south end of Mobile county, borbeen universally adopted in America.

After an absence of 15 months Gallaudet returned to Hartford, accompanied by Laurent Clerc, one of the Abbi Sicard's Laurent Cierc, one of the Abbi Sicard's representative pupils, and began the work with which his name will always be closely allied. In 1816 the Legislature of Connecticut appropriated \$5,000, which, in addition to other funds raised by Mr. Gallaudet on his return from Europe, enabled him to open his school April 15, 1817. Mr. Gallandet was put in charge as principal. dering on the Mississippi Sound, 30 miles from the city of Mobile, and two miles north of the Gulf of Mexico, within a stone's throw of the famous oyster reefs of Mobile Bay, where oysters are caught during the winter and shipped to all parts of the United

The owner of this farm is Mr. M. Dorlon. He has now on the farm 20,000 diamond backs, running in size from four ounces up to four pounds. The farm consists of a plot of ground containing several acres, and surrounded on all sides by a board fence. Throughout the space there are ditches or canals cut and embankments thrown up. These embankments are covered with fine shells or sand, or both intermingled, upon which the terrapin sun themselves. The which the terrapin sun themselves. The canals are filled at intervals with fresh water from the sound, let in and out by means of underground channels or sewers leading to the bay, allowing the tide water to rise and fall at will, thus keeping the water in the canals fresh and pure at all

HUNTING THE LITTLE ANIMALS. The farm is stocked by experienced hunters. They have a fine and ample range, for terrapin are caught along the shores of Dau-phin Island, Cat Island, Marsh Island, Grand Bay and the Louisians coast, and as far as the Galveston beach, but it requires expert hunting to come up with the animals sought. And in order to succeed the hunt ers must have dogs which have been trained not merely to track terrapin, but to disregard every other sort of trail. And the hunting has to be seasonable. During the months of May and June, and during a part of July, terrapin crawl out to deposit their eggs, and to that end go some distance into the grass. The dog strikes the trail, and if it is fresh, he soon finds the game. He gives notice of his success by yelping, and the hunter hastens to the spot in confident ex-

pectation of a prize.

He carries with him a large sack. Into this he thrusts the terrapin, one by one as they are found, until the sack is filled or the hunter has as many as he is able to carry—sometimes as many as 25 or 30. These are taken to the store of Mr. Dorlon, where they command \$3 60 per dozen. From 2 to 214 months are thus occupied, and each hunter can easily make from \$3 to \$5 per EDUCATED IN CAPTIVITY.

The terrapin, thus caught and placed on

the farm, are fed with crabs and fish which are caught along the shores of Cedar Point, and being cut into small pieces are distributed in the canals and ravenously devoured. They seem to possess the power of mental associations, for they become so ac-customed to the sound made by the cutting up of the fish and crabs that if one makes a similar noise by striking on the fence, he will see probably 4,000 or 5,000 heads above the water making for the locality of the

The market season lasts from the 1st o October until the 10th of May. During the remaining portion of the year, there is no market for the products of the farm. They are packed in boxes holding about 30.

These boxes are strapped with iron ties, and are shipped to New York, Washington, Philadelphia and Norfolk, Va. The prices range from \$13 to \$18 per dozen, the average weight being about four pounds each; mak-ing the flesh, including the shell, come at the rate of from 25 to 37½ cents per pound—thus taking its place in the foremost rank

The terrapin hibernate themselves in winter, eating nothing, but burrowing and hiding themselves in the mud. They do not go deep, however, and many are son times taken out of the same "hole." T terrapin, being long-lived-perhaps attain-ing the age of a hundred years-their growth is corresponding slow. The writer understands that the marketable age, when they have taken on a weight of about four pounds, is about five or six years. FRANK L. WELLS.

MONEY FOR MOODY.

The Evangelist Gets \$50,000 by a Friend's Will and Will Soon Spend It. From the Boston Globe.

Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, is very opular in his native town of Northfield. When he works he does so with his whole strength, and when he plays he keeps up with the boys. The side he joins always wins the tug of war in the athletic sports at Mt. Hermon. He is always particularly polite to the poorer people and gives them much sensible advice.

Speaking of Moody reminds me that by the will of D. M. Weston, the sugar man,

who died recently, the great evangelist re-ceives \$50,000 for himself and \$30,000 is bequeathed to the girls' seminary. But those who know Mr. Moody are sure the \$50,000 will find its way into another school building, which is much needed at North-

Cheap Enough. -Did you say 10 cents? Barber-Is that too much for a shave? Customer-Not at all. It would have cost me \$50 to have a surgeon do that amount of



THE STORY OF THE DOCTOR AND THE DETECTIVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

DR. PHILIP WOOLF. Author of "Who is Guilty?"

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Dr. Brandt is a physician who has sought rest at the seashore. In the hotel near his cottage lives Mrs. Amelia Giaye, an eccentric widow, who makes him her physician. Her charming daughter, Bertha, has engaged herself to Cyril Durand, who has squandered most of his fortune, and has promised to wed another woman, who clines closely to him. One night the doctor hears a shriek. He sees a tall figure in overceat or cloak slinking away, and discovers the body of a young woman stabbed to the heart. Taking from the body a breastpin and ring, he runs for help. Returning, he finds the body gone, with evidence that it had been thrown into the sea. A piece of shoe was found there. Two servants enter a deserted cabin, Instantly their torches are dashed to the ground, and a tall figure vanishes in the darkness. In the cabin a diamond earring is found. The body had only plain gold earrings. Just before retiring that night the doctor is summoned by lone Grande, sirs, Glaye went out walking in the evening alone and came back with her dress and hands forn by briars and a diamond earring missing. Arriving, the doctor, to his surprise, finds Mrs. Glaye went out walking in the evening alone and came back with her dress and hads forn by briars and a diamond earring missing. Arriving, the doctor, to his surprise, finds Mrs. Glaye more caim than he had ever seen her. She resents the visit, says she has no need for the physician, and treats the briar scratches and loss of the earring as jokes. Next day Detective Fox starts to work on the case, securing many clews in which are mixed up the names of Mrs. Glaye, her daughter, Berthag Cyril Durand, Otto Morton and a mysterious Ella Constant. Finally he calls on Mrs. Glaye, confessing the object of his visit. She tells him Bertha is an adopted daughter. Years ago she loved a man named Glaye in Europe. He had a rich rival. They met and Glaye was killed. Later the rich man died, leaving all his property to his love providing she would marry. She had promised Glaye to remain simple and took h

CHAPTER VII.

Miss Grand hesitated for a moment as if her ulcerated wound with her. Revenge is good, but it is only salt to a parched mouth. I think it is better to forget even if one cannot forgive. It is avoiding a thorn to clutch fearful she was going too far. Not to give her time for reflection, I continued:

"I will not ask you to betray any confidence, but you are an observing young lady whose opinion would be very useful to me, May I ask, then, from what you have seen of Mr. Durand, would you imagine him capable of committing a crime?" "Twenty!" she said, with queenly scorn.

"Even murder?" "Worse, if that were possible. I base my pinion," she said, with her sunny smile, on his treatment of the young lady he de-

"You have heard the story?" "It is babbled everywhere in this place, and has ceased to be news." "Did you know the young lady?"

"She was a school companion of mine, and

tle vase in the window and substitute a big bunch of wild asters in its place! Now, see here! My enemies charge me with being impulsive; and among my in-feriors among the force they call me a "brass-buttoned weathercook!" But this is

her. If she is in heaven I think she carries

nettles! Do you still insist on seeing Mrs. Glave?"

"I will not wake her from her sleep." I

answered, sincerely admiring this brave lit-tle maiden, and deciding then and there that my doubts of her were an insult to all

honest women. She was a little trump, and

I parted with her determined to aveuge her

I parted with her determined to avenge her friend as much for her sake as my own, Passing in the open air I paused to gaze up at her window, hoping to caten a glimpse of her pretty face. Instead of this I caught a glimpse of her pretty white hand, which moved the spray of golden rod from the lit-



THE DETECTIVE SECURES THE LITTLE DAGGER.

"She loved Durand?"

"To the last fiber of her soul. He was all

the world to her, and if she had not died his cruelty would have broken her heart!" "She clung to him like a very foolish woman, if you will pardon my frankness."
"She loved him and she hated him, and she was a woman," this with a shrug of the dainty shoulders, "I will not judge her."

"She pursued him with great resolution?"

"She was jealous, and I know she had cause for it. Had she killed him she would

have been justified even by the most rigid judge."
"The unfortunate creature should have possessed a portion of your courage," I said, noticing the little elenched fists, the flushed

cheeks and the flashing eyes. "I am a woman," she answered, with in-creased scorn, "and perhaps in her place I would have acted no more wisely than she. Let us hope the wretched woman is at rest, it such women as she can rest even in

"You think he had a reason to kill her?" "A man's reason—weariness of a toy! If you ask for facts I only know this: The woman was poor and the man looked for richer game. He had promised to marry her; he blinded her with hypocritical tenderness, and at the same time was basely pay-ing his attention to a woman almost double his age. Poor creature! She, too, was sin-cere, and when she discovered his double ealing I believe her heart broke, She, at least, is blameless.

"You refer to Mrs. Glaye?"
"I refer to that wretched lady. Whateve people may say, her worst orime was jeal-ousy. Do not waste your time suspecting her, Detective Fox," she said, with great earnestness, "for I know her, and I would stake my life on her innocence."

"You are a warm friend," I said, with in-

voluntary admiration in my voice and face. "I have no right to call myself her friend, and so my opinion is entirely disinterested."
"But, if she is innocent, why did she make that mysterious night visit, and why was a fragment of one of her garments discovered on the blackberry bushes where the body was found?"

"I am not wise, but I believe all may be explained by jealousy. Say she heard that the heartless man Durand intended to meet the woman whom he swore he had cast off forever. She went in search of him, and if she killed him I would not have blamed her. It does not follow that she was in the neighborhood of the blackberry bushes at the time of the crime. I would not believe it,

time of the crime. I would not believe it, for one, it 20 Cyril Durands swore to it."

"At least, there can be no doubt of his guilt. He has run away."

"It was the best thing he could do," she said with fine contempt, yet with a sight that I interpreted as one or reliet. The scoundrel Durand had evidently made an impression on her proud heart, despite her scorn! But, as she said, she was a woman and women

are built that way!
"I promise you, Miss Grande, that by the end of the week, if he is alive, he will be in jail. I think I know of a means by which he can be tempted into the talons of the law.

"Will she be the happier for it?" she asked, with a sigh. "Supposing she were excited, nervous and expectant.
"If I am happy," she said by way of constitutions, what consolation were revenge to

I heard some of the details from her own | a case in point; what was I to think of the strange action of the pretty Ione Grande? Staring up at her window I could not persuade myself that she was less innocent than I imagined her to be; yet the little wretch dabbled in signals with the bald-headed spectacled Dr. Braudt, "Asters, danger!"

That was a pretty plain hint leveled against me. But danger from what? In what way could the doctor and the artful little Ione suffer from my investigations? The more I grappled with the subject, the more important this question became. If it did not relate to the murder, it was a mystery, and a mystery is a nightmare to me until 1 solve it. I determined to keep a close watch on the doctor, and for this purpose to snatch a few hours from sleep every night.
At this point I will set down here the in-

formation I received later in the day from Policeman Grope, whom, among other things, I had sent to the city to find out facts con-nected with the murdered woman, Elia Constant. Following my directions, he found without difficulty the house in which the unfortunate woman had resided, and the tacts he discovered proved, if future proof were needed, that Ella Constant and the dead woman were identical. My agent visited other houses in which Ella had resided, and that in all these places the girl was spoken of most favorably. She worked then at arti-ficial flower making, and, when she was not at her place of business, she was home in her room, reading or writing, receiving no visitors, and with no eccentricity that the most critical could point at. However, in her last boarding house, all this was changed; the once placid Ella was excitable, rarely at home, always impatient of restraint; prone to hysterical tears and laughs ter; sad always, and the recipient of many letters, to receive which seemed to be her principal object in visiting the house in which she had a room. On the morning of the day on which she was murdered she came for a moment to the house, and a servant, who was playing the part of spy outside her door, heard her groan and sob: "I am ruined! My heart is

broken!" broken!"

The servant peeped through the keyhole and saw Ells kneeling by the bed in an attitude of despair. The landlady, hearing of these facts, faced Miss Constant as she was leaving the house—for the last time—asked her what ailed her. Miss Constant was in a hysterical mood, and with sobs and laughter, said: laughter, said:

"If you ever see me again, Mrs. Vort (the landlady's name), you may congratulate me, for to-night I shall win happiness of death."

The landlady, under the plea of sympathy, plied her with questions, but only received vague answers, all pointing, however, in one direction, and all summed up in the words—that on the night in question (the night of the murder) Miss Con to meet somebody who would bring her hap-piness or death.
"I have dressed in my best attire to meet

him," said the poor girl, "donned all my cheap jewels and finery. This is a new gray dress, Mrs. Vort, and if he will not love me in it, I will goad him into making

Your poor friend shall be avenged, never it my shroud."

To the pronoun "he" she refused to add a