SECOND PART ready to learn in the way he gathered the conglomeration up and put it upon its feet, where, despite the rush of blood to the head which the fail caused, a tear or two in the pretty pink frock and a big soiled patch, it was caute a facthing appartition. LIKE IT ONCE WAS,

Reminiscences of Old-Fashioned Fourths of July, Recalled by Yesterday's Celebration by

THOUSANDS AT SCHENLEY PARK.

The Day When Patriotic Addresses, the Declaration of Independence and a Jolly Time

HELPED TO CELEBRATE THE DAY.

Some Interesting Talks With People Who Were at Schenley Park.

Such hills and trees, such rocks and ravines, such crowds and such patriotism as delighted one at Schenley Park yesterday are a rare combination, and the shower that shortly after 2 o'clock dampened all alikehills, trees, rocks, ravines, crowds and However, before its advent a glorious good time was enjoyed by the vast number of people that congregated around the grand stand, and the singing of the national airs, with the making of patriotic addresses, inspired Mr. Chris Magee to speak to a reporter as follows:

"This is as it should be. Let the eagle scream as loud as it can. I am greatly in favor of the continuation of these old-fashioned celebrations. I remember, when I was a youngster, 'before the war,' the jolly celebrations we used to have down at the arsenal and the old fair grounds, when patriotic principles were instilled into us with pink lemonade, vanilla ice cream, speeches, music, fireworks and the Stars and Stripes.

"Mrs. Schenley, in the gift of this park, has done more for the city than any man who ever lived in it. The opportunity afforded the working people and the toilers to get the working people and the toilers to get away from the city, and for the small amount of 5 cents breathe the fresh air of the country without feeling themselves trespassers in the least, is a wonderful boon to the multitude. Now, Mr. Burleigh, you come here and give a regular Fourth of July oration for the benefit of THE DISPATCH readers," was the way in which handsome Mr. Magee termin-ated the interview.

WHEN CREDIT IS DESIRED.

"Will you father it? was Mr. Clarence Burleigh's reply, addressed to Mr. Magee." "Yes, if it's especially good," was the answer. "Well," said Mr. Burleigh," this celebration is not only a matter of pleasure, but a matter of duty, I think, and the city ould appropriate a sufficient sum of money annually to at least jurnish bands of music. fireworks, and other appropriate attractions to induce the vast bulk of the population of to induce the vast built of the population of Allegheny county to assemble here each year and rally 'round the flag. "If there is one thing in this country I think seriously neglected, it is the instilling of patriotic principles into the rising genera tion-and the adults, also-not only in rein regard to what has been accomplished by our

was quite a fetching apparition. "Look out there, Miss," said someone who was probably out of danger's way himself, but before the poor little miss had time to look out, or up, or down, her feet were again taken from under by a big, burly man, who had attempted the same incluse that she had, and suffering the same defeat, in his rapid descent threw sticks and girls alike to one side. one side. A REAL AMUSING PLACE.

It was such an amusing place, that steep hill was, and considerably more difficult of ascent for the young ladies who had escorts than it was for those who had none. Some way it required so much assisting where there was a sturdy companion, and it took such a long time to reach the summit, with so many "oh's" and "ah's." But a group of young ladies or misses without the gay gallants, with few exceptions, trod the cliffs and rocks as easily as an eagle would scale

the beights, Once on the height one could take their choice of the refreshments served at the various stands or in imagination enjoy the old-fashioned Fourth of July dinner, as desoribed by Mrs. M. Crowe, who enjoyed them some years ago up at Sugar Flat. Those dinners consisted of potatoes, turnips, beets and cabbage, cooked in a big kettle with pork and served in tin plates, with steaming hot coffee boiled in a companion bettle. A first the dinner in an impatriotism-was a very inopportune one. kettle. After the dinner dancing in an im-However, before its advent a glorious good promptu hall to the strains of one violin, and the calling of the figures by one of the number, made the afternoon a merry one. while preceding the dinner the Declaration of Independence was always read by a mem-

developed into the more aristocratic barbe cue that has now become the exclusive political feast. AS YOUNG AS EVER. A beaming countenance, framed with long, white hair, and crowned with a big traw hat, proved to be that of Mr. John A.

traw hat, proved to be that of Mr. John A. Grove, who said he had been a resident of Allegheny county for 50 years, but "he'd he blamed if he didn't feel as young as he ever did," especially when he heard the band play such lively music. He said he was awful glad to have an old-fashioned celebration again; that the sight of so many pretty girls, in such smart frocks, was good or sore eyes. He also said he wanted to shake Mayor Gourley's hand; that he and his boys helped to make him Mayor, and he wanted to meet him. He mat he and his boys helped to make him Mayor, and he wanted to meet him. He thought if it didn't rain he would join in some of the foot races, and show the young tellows a thing or two, but at that assertion Mrs. Grove put her foot down, as it were, on "such foolishness," and said, "Now, ps, don't make a goose of yourself, but come and let's have our din-per. This haket's cetting awfully heavy"

ner. This basket's getting awfully heavy" -for the old gentleman, in spite of his alleged youthfulness, had neglected to carry the basket.

FOUGHT HIS LAST BATTLE.

PUGILIST, RECEIVES FATAL INJURIES.

Quietus on the Manly Art for Some Time -Garrard, Brennan's Opponent, Together With the Seconds and Referee Placed Under Arrest.

now, when England proposes to hand the island over to Germany, in return for a thousand times its worth in Africa, the island is by no means sure that it wants to be handed over. If some of the Opposition statesmen, in hope of embarrassing Lord Saliabury, come out here, they may be able to find several Heligolanders who positively prefer to remain British subjects. To belong to Germany would not make the catches of fish any larger; and it might make the young men liable to consoription for military ser-A TIGHT LITTLE ISLE. Pictures of the Rock That Figures in European Affairs. BELIGOLAND NOT A BUSY PLACE.

Good Deal of Government There but the Officials Can Rest.

FINE SITE FOR ANOTHER MONTE CARLO

Heligoland, a mere speck on the map of Europe, has of late assumed mammoth proportions. Anything concerning the rock ribbed little isle is interesting. A cor-respondent writes: It is a great thing to awake in the morning and find oneself famous; great for an individual, and greater still for an insignificant little snip of an

island. Yesterday this was as modest and quiet and humble a bit of land as the whole earth's surface holds; with never a thought that it might perchance be a target for diplomatic lightning. To-day it is just about as pert and perky as can be, realizing that the eyes of the world are upon it. And nobly it rises to the height of the occasion. The world expects Heligoland to do its duty, and Heligoland proposes not to be ound

-1100 ber of the party, and three cheers and a tiger always given for the brave men who formulated the paper and tought for it. The feast that Mrs. Crowe described afterward

A Bird's-Eye View of Heligoland. wanting. It is three-quarters of a century

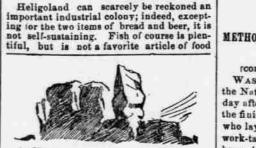
since the place had any greater sensation than an unusual catch of fish. Now the than an unusual catch of fish. Now the island realizes that great international issues depend upon it, intercontinental, in fact. The balance of power and the maintenance of peace in Europe and the partition and civilization of Africa are resting upon this wave-worn bit of rock and clay. So why shouldn't Heligoland feel big? For, of course, this Anglo-German-African treaty cannot be wrifted without Heligoland's cannot be ratified without Heligoland's consent; at least so Heligoland believes.

ENGLISH IN NAME ONLY. It is a cosmopolitan sort of place, too, in present circumstances is quite fitting. It an English colony in name and fact, with an English Governor. But the build-ings are Danish, and the language is chiefly

WILLIAM BRENNAN, THE LIGHTWEIGHT

An Accident in Chicago Which Will Put a

CHICAGO, July 4 .- William Brennan,



THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1890.

110

men liable to conscription for military set

INDUSTRIES BATHER SCARCE.

The North Cape.

with the islanders. All meat must be brought from the mainland, and a week of stormy weather cuts off supplies and reduces the island to a state of siege. All supplies that are brought from the mainland have to be carried up a steep stairway from the landing stage on men's shoulders. The shops are neither numerous nor extensive, and their chief object seems to be to derive a small trade during the summer in such fancy articles as are found in booths and sideshows of watering places, There used to be a great deal of gambling here, and at one time the island bade fair to rival Hom-burg and Monaco; but all that was stopped some time ago, exactly why no one seems to understand. All the gambling was done by visitors, the simple and honest natives having no taste for that sort

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ings are Danish, and the language is chiefly German. The actual nationality of the natives is, I believe, Frisian. The native human beings, I mean. The native and visiting beings of other types are manifold in their affinities. Herr Goetke, who for many years filled the important office of Colonial Secretary, and devoted most of his time to painting and ornithology, told me that he had caught on this tiny island birds from North and South America, Green land, Iceland, Palestine, China, Siberia, India, Australia, New Zealand, Egypt, South Africa-indeed, from every part of the globe. These were chiefly stray birds, storm-driven, perhaps, and lost in the togs Heligoland Fishing Boats storm-driven, perhaps, and lost in the fogs of the North Sea. As to the other fauna of why on earth the island is called Holy this island, not much is to be said; though a little more than of the snakes of Iceland. There are rabbits here, and not long ago said to be suffering from a plague of them. At the height of the plague there were per-haps 150 rabbits on the island. German professor has evolved out of his inner consciousness a story to the effect that There is a good deal of government here, too. There is a Colonial Governor and the the Eleven Thousand Virgins of Cologne once alighted here for a brief visit. Where before-mentioned Secretary, and two Coun-cilora, who meet in solemn state in the old Danish Governor's House. There is a Treasurer, too, and a Poob-Bab. The latter is a warrant officer of the British Navy. He island.

ant was kept busy fetching water and the other mixing plaster, while Mr. Palmer made the molds. The latter were shipped DO ALL BUT BREATHE. the next morning to Washington, the skele-ton of the whale following. It was then Dead Creatures Almost Made to Live in the National Museum. RARE COUNTERFEITS OF NATURE.

Papier mache is a more convenient sub-stance to make casts of than plaster, espe-cially for big fishes and such things, because it is lighter. Mr. Palmer employs in this A Feast of Choicest Dainties and a Rattlesnake in the Flesh.

sort of work the pulp into which the Treas ury has all the worn-out paper money re METHOD OF A SMITHSONIAN WIZARD. duced by machines. A thin layer of this money pulp is first spread with a trowel

over a sheet of paper that has been covered with paste preliminarily. The sheet of pa-per with the pulp-layer stuck to it is then laid over the inside of the plaster mold, with (CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] WASHINGTON, July 4 .- The wizard of the National Museum was at home yesterday afternoon. He was engaged in putting the pulp next to the mold. Other sheets similarly prepared and covered with pulp similarly prepared and covered with pulp are put on in the same way until the whole the finishing touches to a beautiful woman, who lay breathing so naturally upon his work-table that one would not have guessed interior of the mold section treated is cov ter animation to be merely electrical. And Finally, sheets of plain paper are pasted yet the heavings of the bosom were simply three or more thick over the coating of paper and pulp thus prepared, and, when t produced by an electric contrivance, while whole has hardened, the section of cast has only to be separated from the mold and is at intervals, through the same agency, the sleeping beauty was observed to start found perfect. The sections put together make up the entire cast of the fish, alligator slightly as if from dreaming, the lips parting and the limbs contracting almost imor whatever the creature may be; and the reerceptibly

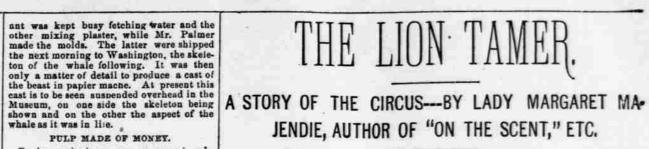
production, alter being painted by the artist of the Smithsonian, Mr. Schindler, looks liks the living animal itself. All fishes luasmuch as the flesh-tints were perfect, he decention was singularly complete. But the illusion was rendered altogether aston-ishing by the fact that a pinch or two of what seemed to be the flesh of the image brought to the museum for such preservation in copy are taken first of all to Mr. Schin dier, who makes sketches of them in colors, so that subsequently he may be able to remade evident a soft and yielding quality produce the tints and markings accurately upon the casts.

Sam's great permanent show at Washington. The wonderful representations of individuals of various races shown in the museum, so life-like that one is startled at coming upon them, are his work. There is nothing he does not imitate, from a shell fish to a diasuls abroad who take an interest in collect mond, for exhibition purposes, and all so accurately that it is well nigh impossible to ing anything strange they see to send home to Uncle Sam; others still are secured by distinguish the real from the false. Government expeditions sent out from A FEAST THAT WASN'T ENJOYED.

He had a table spread yesterday afternoon in his laboratory not only with the common-place articles of ordinary diet, but also with exotic truits and other luxuries such as are expensive to purchase at this season. For instance, there were Hamburg grapes, French artichokes, Mandarin oranges, Brus-sels sprouts and plums. An appetizing cold roast of underdone beef, with two or three slices out of it, was accompanied by some stalks of graen threads of Africa. stalks of green-topped celery in a glass of water and a fresh loai of bread with a pat of yellow butter. Your correspondent, being invited to partake of the feast, would have begun upon the bread and butter; but, upon making the attempt, he was amazed to find that they could not be eaten. What they were made of the Wizard declined to explain, but at all events they were not real. They reminded one of the story of the

proud maiden who would not accept any or-dinary suitor, and was finally wooed and won by a strange prince, who took her away with a coach and six to a palace undernesth the ground. When she was hungry, copper bread was offered her; she could not eat that and the Prince had silver bread brought; for that she had no appetite, and bread of gold was generously provided. But she found herself unable to consume such metallic provender, and so, having married for wealth's sake, she starved in the midst of in the preparation of Barnum's elephant "Jumbo." gorgeousness

UNCONSCIOUS TRIBUTE TO HIS ART ...



moment had arrived for the event of the

PAGES 9 TO 12

In the state box, radiant in her pearls The trumpets peeled shrilly through the streets of Middleton; every soul rushed to bright flush of mingled excitement and fear

delay, that the clown's jokes were becoming exhausted? At all events, the people's feet were beginning to stamp impatiently on the floor, and the clown pretended that the lion was coming and got up a semblance of ter-ror which made them all laugh. There was a tent at the back of the circus in which the riders dressed, and here, dressed in his closebreaths, the pain of which brought thick golden fluffy hair, blowing back and round her face in a cloudy bush. All her own. Elsie Condor had analy at the state of the side him in the sawdust, her golden hair pushed back, her arms twinad

him, full of the yearning anxiety of her passionate love. Tenderly she smoothed back the thick hair, damp and glued together, from his brow. "My darling, my darling, can you do it? Oh, heavent must it go on like this?" "Wait," he said, "wait, my breath is coming back." long floating silver-flecked robes, bent affa

Iul salute of both hands flung perfumed programmes right and let as her triumphant car slowly passed on its way. All those who were lucky enough to see one of the programmes hardly glanced at He leaned his head back against one of the tent supports, his breathing became easier, his eyes were closed, he had a look of great them before pressing to see what was to folexhaustion,

various departments, while yet others are killed and brought home by agents ex-"Signor Guglielmo Condovino, the famous lion tamer, will perform to-night among six small flask containing brandy, and he swalpressly dispatched for the purpose. The savage lions."

ithsonian has agents at present in Alaska getting specimens of walrus, sea elephants and sea lions, while other agents of the institution are trying to get hold of a few gorillas and other rare beasts in the interior now; a strange wild beast odor followed its progress. On one side rolled and tumbled a clown. He was quoting nonsense, gro-

There are very few gorillas left now, and inasmuch as the small region in West Africa inhabited by these fierce monsters is being settled pretty rapidly, they are likely to become extinct very soon. The African expedition has taken six barrels of alcohol with it for the preservation of specimens. with it, for the preservation of specin Small creatures are most readily kept in that manner, their preparation on the spot requiring so much time, while the bigger animals are skinned without delay. The skins are poisoned with arsenic and wrapped up with the skulls and leg-bones, after thorough drying, for transportation to Washington, to be stuffed and mounted here. In the case of a very rare animal it is ususally desired to secure both the stuffed corpus and the skeleton. This is accomplished quite ingeniously by making easts of the skull and leg-bones in plaster, to use in the stuffing, thus leaving the skeleton intact and making two animals out of one, as it were. Such was the method followed

PULP MADE OF MONEY.

MOUNTING LARGE ANIMALS.

the window, every passer-by stopped in on her cheek. Sir Maxwell Bede, with his eager curiosity, little boys sprang up the lamp posts, carts and vans cleared out of the vanishing for the great interest of the whole way. A magnificent procession-a circus, whose renown had long precede i its advent, performance. Did he fancy there was some unwonted was in the set of arriving. A golden car came first, very brilliant, drawn by a pair of cream-colered horses, decked with scarlet trappings. On the

coachman's seat, which was transformed nto a gorgeous throne, sat a fairy. On her throne, high above the vulgar herd, she looked fair eneugh, so fair that the little boys clapped their hands in sat. He was coughing-a low cough which ecstatic admiration. She had a small, pa-thete data with the laid his hand on his chest, he drew deep thetic face, with great big blue eyes, the carefully darkened lines around them mak-

Elsie Condor had such splendid hair that it was the envy of all her companions. The fairy, with a star on her brow and

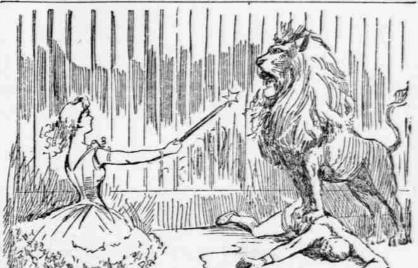
CHAPTER L.

WORK OF SMITHSONIAN AGENTS. bly from her throne, and with a little fanel-Supplies of land animals for the National Museum are contributed by private ind viduals from all parts of the world. Many of them are got by exchange with other museums; others are obtained through Con-

low. This was the exciting announcement: "Signor Guglielmo Condovino, the famous

A great barred cage on wheels was passing

lowed it with difficulty. • Outside rose up a roar of impatience, a storm of hissing and rattling on the ground. "I must go." he said, rising to his feet. She threw her arms round him, she clung to him lovingly.



counterfeiting life itself.

It is the task of the Wizard to supply counterfeits of life of all sorts for Uncle

nation, and what was done for its creation, the lightweight pugilist, who was injured in

it read at our annual Sunday School picnics on the Southside, with which we used to celebrate the Fourth when I was a boy, and so closely were the two associated together, that a picnic was incomplete, in my estimation, without the reading of that important document."

Controller Morrow, this reporter wishes to speak to some aged citizens, and I think you've been here about as long as anyone I know of " said Sheriff McCandless who was too busy to be interviewed, and Controller Morrow, ignoring the insinuation regarding his great age, said: "I am simply delighted with the success of the celebration, and agreeably disappointed, too, I might say. The toughs that I :cared would flood the park are not here at all; the police say they all went away on picnics.

WHO WERE THERE.

"The people of the town are out-sober, honest, industrious, respectable citizens, hus-bands, wives and babies, all here to enjoy the fresh air, subshine, trees, grass and birds, and by enjoying them, renew their everyy and ambition, and in some cases, like my own, their youth. It's a lovely spot in which to have the spirit of patriotism inculested in us, in the depths of a forest in the heart of a great city-somewhat paradoxical, but, nevertheless, true, for from where we stand we cannot see a human habitation; simply magnificent trees, charming rustic nooks and grottoes, and hills that that would put a Highlander on his native

Leaving the grand stand, with its burden of brainy men who made the addresses, its genial committee, with red badges, its bands of music, its group of newspaper cor-respondents, with their golden badges, a family picnicking nook was discovered, where baby and his numerous brothers and sisters, resembling, in ages, the steps of a stairway, were sporting around on the grass, while mamma and grandmamma were arranging the luncheon of cold biscuita, cold ham, pickles, apple pie, cookies and cakes. Papa had gone to the spring to get some of the pure cold water that gur-gled up from its rocky bed, and his appearance was the signal for the family meal, which graudpapa came up from the grand-

nd in time to join. Well, well, said the aged sire, with a biscuit in one hand and a slice of ham in the other, "If this don't make me think of bygone days, when you, Tilla," addressing he mamma, "was a youngster like Mary

HAD TO GET IN A WORD.

"I want some more biscuit," interrupted

one of the little ones. "Fourth of July with your ----" "Give me some ham; give me some ham,

said another. "Mother and me," continued the old

gentleman. "You remember, don't you, mother? Them was ----" "I want a piece of pie, a piece of pie," came from a third.

"Great days, them was. How we used to look forward for weeks beforehand, and how disappointed we was if it rained after

Gimme a nickle "

"Little folks' clothes were all starched and ironed and the basket packed and everything ready.

"Give me a piece of cake; oh, a big piece," from youngster seven. "We didn't have near as nice a place to

celebrate in then, nor such good music, but we-" "I want a drink of water!" "used to have a parade, and me all dressed up in to have a parace, and me all dressed up in immy clothes on purpose for to make us laugh. It was just about as good as a cir-cus," and the old man, looking 'round, caught sight of his youngest grandchild en-deavoring to eat his fist for want of some-thing better, and forgot all about his retroany clothes on purpose for to make us agh. It was just about as good as a cir-s," and the old man, looking 'round, aght sight of his youngest grandchild en-eavoring to eat his fist or want of some-hing better, and forgot all about his retro-pective views in trying to make the chubby and held successfully a piece of banana, eith which furties a pink dress, big hat, fan and girl went time a pink dress, big hat, fan and girl went tumbling down the hill success, but tumbling down the hill success the hill success the hill success, but tumbling down the hill success the hill sucess, bu

but what it might be necessary to do for its preservision. The Fourth of July should be nilled for that purpose. "My first recollections of the Declaration of Independence were obtained by hearing with Tommy White, a couple of months ago, and he bested White in a 76-round fight. He was about 21 years old. It was just 9 o'clock last night when Bren-

nan and Garrard jumped through the ropes into the ring. That there was blood between the fighters was made apparent by the way they glared at each other when they shook hands. Ever since Brennan half killed Tommy White on the beach in In-diana about a month ago words of an un-complimentary nature have been passing between Garrard, who was White's friend, and Brennan's backers. Before they went into the ring last night both tice and if there are any other little odd

Chief Justice, Attorney General, Chief Constable, County Court Judge, Governor of the Gaol, Turnkey, Sheriff, Jus-tice of the Peace and Executioner;

and

Calles 4 Manun

A Corner of the Tight Little Isle.

which form the armament of the island.

JUSTICE OUT OF A JOB.

for years. The criminal was convicted

at hard labor in prison dress, for, I think, two weeks. The dress

better than he had ever worn in his life

lockup. And he took his meals at the

table d'hote of the very inn from which he

had stolen the spoons. -Indeed, they are a part/cularly easy-going

was sentenced to imprisonment

indulged in sanguinary threats that were pleasing rather than otherwise to the crowd that had assembled to see the fight. When time was called for the first

round, the two men sprang at each other. Their hands flew out like battering rams. Brennan in his anxiety to land a shot that would settle the fight lost his balance and went down on his back. He got up in an instant, however, and forced the fighting in a way that kept Garrard galloping all over the stage. All during this round he seemed to have his antagonist at his mercy, and there was scarcely one among the big crowd of spectators but thought that in the next round he would be able to kock out Garrard, who was already dazed and unable to defend himself from the ferocious rushes jobs to be done outside of those offices, he of his young opponent.

When the round was ended, however, it was noticed that Brennan was not in good condition, and his seconds began dosing him with whisky. Garrard in his corner seemed almost done for and exhibited but little in-terest in the whispered counsels of his sec-

Brennan opened the second round with a stinging right hander on Garrard's face, but that was the last blow of any force he delivered. Garrard went at him with both hands and in less than a minute had him whipped to a standstill. Brennan gamely resisted the efforts to knock him out, but he was unable to escape the terrific shots that were aimed at his face every time he got within reaching distance. The remaining rounds were but a repetition of the second-Garrard had everything his own way, but could not get in the final blow. At last, in the fifth roud, Breunen, to save himself, threw his arms around Gar-rard's waist. He fell backward, and Garrard went down on top of his opponent,

anding on his breast with all his weight. Brennan's head hit the floor with fearful orce. When picked up he was limp and lif-less. He had suffered concussion of the brain. Garrard was arrested at once, and early this morning "Reddy" Gallagher, of Cleve-

land, who was relerce, and the seconds were also placed in custody. THE CUSHING A SUCCESS.

The United States Torpedo Boat Proves to

be a Speedy One. NEW YORK, July 4 .- The torpedo boat Cushing got into port yesterday from Port Washington and laid up at the Brooklyn

Navy Yard. Her executive officer, Mr. Navy Yard. Her executive officer, Mr. Dougherty, says that she is not only a tre-ful, according to English ideas of beauty. mendous success as a speeder but also as a coal economizer. She used only four tons of coal on the 400 miles run from Washing. They are too-well, substantial. But they are admirable housekeepers, and as wives and mothers their character is without reof coal on the 400 miles run from Washingproach. In few places in the world, I supton, and under an average pressure of 50 pounds of steam made 12½ knots an hour. Every pound of coal that went into her jurproach. In few places in the world, I sup-pose, are there more intermarriages, genera-tion after generation, than here. Every-body on the island is related pretty closely naces was weighed. The capacity of her bunkers is 40 tons, and this means that she

to everybody else. Yet no evil results, either mental or physical, seem to follow. can make a voyage of about 4,000 miles

a market a second data with the second second second

BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

How it Came Back to the Hospital After Many Years.

PHILADELPHIA, July 4 .- The annual report of the managers of the Pennsylvania Hospital relates a very interesting case showing how benefactions long past have procured unexpected returns in the present. An aged relative of the late Admiral S. W. Goden, of the United States Navy, at the period when the latter was a lad and had just entered upon his career as a midship-man, feil into the care of the institution for himself might be only a mechanical counseveral years. When off of his cruises the midshipman, led by his affection and interest for this patient, visited him at the hos-pital, and often expressed his great gratitude for the sedulous care and attention shown for the comfort and welfare of the

does them. It should be added that the total land and sea forces of the colony con-This gratitude was signally manifested when he came to make his will, after at-taining high rank and distinction in the sist of five coast guard men. There are some howitzers on a sand hill somewhere, service of his country, for, by it, after pro-viding for those of his kindred who he deemed had claims upon his bounty, he made the Pennsylvania Hospital his resid-But with all his multitude of officers, uary legatee, and all the life annuities having now terminated, that institution has Lieutenant Pooh-Bah otten finds time hang heavy on his hands. About once in three months there is a petty civil suit to be tried. received in cash in three payments \$28,-954 39 and \$30,000 in four per cent., and in That is all. A few years ago, for the only the month of April of the present year the further sum of \$39,000 United States four time in half a century, there was a criminal woman. case. A man was arrested for stealing a dozen pewter spoons. This event created tremendous excitement, and was talked of

KILLED HIMSELF

per cent., making in all the magnificent

gi't at present market values of over \$113,-

After Firing Three Shots at His Wife in a

I think, two weeks. The dress consisted of a fine new suit of clothes, much Quarrel Over Their Child. They had to be procured from the tailor's specially for him, by the way, since there NEW YORK, July 4 .- This morning, during a quarrel between John Lutz and his never before had been need of such a thing. The labor consisted of shoveling sand at the pier for eight hours a day. As for the im-prisonment, it meant that the convict had wi'e Mary at their residence, No. 22 Clinton street, about their eight-months'-old child, Lutz shot his wife three times in the left side and once in the left elbow, inflictto sleep every night in the guest chamber of the Governor's house. There was no other

ing serious if not fatal injuries. Then the infuriated man shot himself twice near the heart and died almost instantly. Lutz was a Hungarian. theless last forever."

OPERA HOUSE BURNED

Salt Lake's Lending Place of Amusem Consumed by the Flames.

and simple-bearted set, these Heligolanders. Perhaps they are a bit stolid. But they are quiet and inoffensive. They drink deeply, but never get drunk. Contagious and in-fectious diseases, idioey and lunacy are ab-solutely unknown. They are freshly-com-plexioned, healthy-looking, of good size SALT LAKE, UTAH, July 4 .- Fire caught in the flies of the Grand Opera House at 10 o'clock last night, and the building was enand development. Longevity is the rule. Eighty and 90 are the years at which most tirely consumed. At 12 o'clock thousands of people thronged the streets, and all the available men were trying to save adjoining mals for the museum are stuffed and the analytic the streets are adjoining property. Evans' gunshop took fire, and Walker Bros. mammoth drygoods house was in great danger. The fire was confined to the Opera House, and the loss is \$50,000.

THE DOMINION'S TRIBUTE.

Big Money Payable by Canadians to London Money Lenders.

OTTAWA, ONT., July 4 .- The Dominion began a new fiscal year Tuesday, and the event was celebrated by the payment of \$2,000,000 in subsidies to the provinces in the union, and another \$2,000,000 for inter-est on Dominion securities held in England. The annual tribute payable by the people of the Dominion to the London money lenders is calculated at \$25,900,000, or considerably more than half the revenue.

EARLY CLOSING-Commencing July 1, and during the summer months, our store will close at 5 P. M.; Saturdays, 1 P. M. TTSSa HUGUS & HACKE.

It was the same with everything else. The In mounting the stuffed heast of size s fruits were counterfeit; so were the vege-tables, the water in the glass, and even the cold roast of underdone beef. Not a thing thick plank is cut the shape of the outline on the table was real. Five Lynn Haven attached to the plank at one end by an iron while another iron serves for the tail, the oysters on the hal -shell at the newspaper leg bones are fastened in position, and then the manikin thus erected is wound and man's place looked as though they had just man's place tooked as though they had just been opened and tempted the palate with their apparent juciness; but, when he at-tempted to squeeze a quarter of a lemon over them, both lemon and oysters were discov-ered to be imitation. It was a regular Bar-meeide repast; and the Wizard, far from wound with excelsior and grocer's twine until it has pretty much the form of the

tribute to his art.

terfeit.

A WONDERFUL LABORATORY.

mounted. It is a queer spot, the walls hung

with plaster casts of all sorts of beasts and fishes, including a small whale and several

The whole floor of the laboratory was lit-

beast. Next, the whole is spread over with a mixture of clay and tow, which is readily modeled into any shape desired; the skin is fitted on, sewn and combed out, a thorough apologizing for his guest's disappointment, simply lay back in his chair, stroked his ong white beard and laughed, enjoying the washing of soap and water is applied, with a

subsequent solution of corrosive sublimate "Let meintroduce you to my assistant, Mr. Smith," he said, indicating a middle-aged man seated at a table near the door, to whom the visitor had spoken on entering, though receiving no reply. The middle-aged man, who was busy stuffing a bird, did a few final touches, is ready or the museum. The irons that keeps its legs in shape are fastened tightly by nuts at the hoofs to the floor or platform on which the beast stands immovable in an attidude imitative of nature, affording an object lesson in natural history to the observer. Many of the of spectacles on and other equipments cal-culated to make the deception as complete groups of animals in the museum are works of art 10 the highest sense. Take the fight as possible. Positively, it appeared as if nothing were real in this weird place; the among chimpanzees for example-it is really a most gruesome thing to look upon.

A SUCCESSFUL EXPEDITION.

Lieutenant Seton-Carr Discovers a Short

ered with molds of every conceivable size VICTOBIA, B. C., July 4 .- The expediand shape, a great case with a glass front was filled with bottles and jars of mysteri-ous chemicals, and all around the walls tion which Lieutenant Seton-Karr took North with him to Chileat in order to diswere hung with imitations of all manner of still-life objects so marvellously executed that it was hard to conceive that they were not real. In one corner was the Apache Chilcat to the Alaska river, has returned to the coast, having successfully carried out terror, Geronimo, nearly finished for the museum, crouching in wait for an unsusits plans and with less delay and shorter its plans and with less delay and shorter space of time than had been anticipated. Bede was curiously quick of observation-he pecting white man. His face was admir-ably done from a photograph, and his arms After an absence of a little over two months, Lieutenant Seton-Karr is now in Vancouver, and legs were cast from real ones belonging to somebody else. The sleeping beauty had having come down on the Queen of likewise been cast in sections from a real the Pacific from Sitka. He says

that the geographical results of the "The composition with which I make journey exceeded his expectations. The Chilcat Indians did not interfere with his human flesh and all substances requiring soluness to be like nature is a secret of my

party, being assured that trade was not one of the objects contemplated. From Klok-wan, the last Indian camp thirty miles up the Chilcat river, Lieutenant Seton-Karr own," said the Wizard. "You see that in this woman's arm it has all the yielding this woman's arm it has all the yielding elasticity of flesh. Here is this coiled rat-tlesnake. I dely anyone to tell that it is not a real one, either by sight or feeling. A cast was first made from the original snake ascended, in the first instance on foot and subsequently with canoes, as far as the Kleheena or Wellesley river. Thence, in the composition, and the final operation was the painting of it. I give the natural partly by cance and partly with sledges, he went as far as the national boundary, which tints to whatever I produce with oil colors. The same composition that is so flexible in the snake gives its softness to this peach and to these cherries. Here is a pineapple was marked approximately. The ascent

was continued to the marble glacier, where the party was detained by weather. Four miles beyond the new pass a creek which no amount of examination will enable was found running into the Altzhek. The you to tell from the real one, I am sure. As for leaves, I have discovered a way of maklatter is reported as a large river running in from the west from behind St. Elias, with a

ing artificial leaves out of real ones, so that they are nature themselves and will neverslow, deep current. Another branch comes in from the north. Below the forks is a canon, which canoes cannot pass, and below THE WIZARD'S WORKSHOP. the canon the river is excessively rapid. As

far as the mouth of the river at Dry Bay J. W. Hindley is the wizard's name, and bear, goats and grouse are numerous. The return trip was hazardous. A miner was he is certainly a wonderfal old tellow. The public at large never sees the most interest-ing part of the National Museum, which is brought down with the exnedition whose two partners were capsized in the rapids on found in the workshops behind the scenes, a rait, one being drowned. Much danger where the curiosities are made ready for exwas incurred in passing the rapids, but it was effected without any mishaps.

A LAREL COMBINATION.

The Four Chief Firms in the Business Wil Work Together.

kinds of porpoises, a grampus, portions of a moose, the head of a bear, two legs of a panther, the tail of a seal, and ever so many ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1 other such things, all of them intended to serve as models in the preparations of stuffed Not very many years ago few scientific

men in the world had any definite notion as to what a whale looked like in nature. Many skeletons of the huge mammal had makers do a business of \$2,000,000 a ing the tips of her fingers. One light spring been obtained, but of its appearance while year, and three-quarters of it is in the on to the saddle of old Sambo, the gray been obtained, but of its appearance while alive only a very indistinct idea was had by people who had never seen one dead. But it happened on one fortunate occasion that a real whale, 28 feet long, was thrown up on the beach at Provincetown, Me. Mr. Pal-mer, then, as now taxidermist ior the museum, started without delay ior Province-town with two assistants. Upon arriving

town with two assistants. Upon arriving there he procured 12 barrels of plaster of Paris and used it all up in one day making molds of the whale in sections. One assist-

tesquely pretending terror at the contents of the huge cages, when a low, sullen roar was heard and he counterfeited a swoon of fear. The crowd raised him up and he went off out silence, and the men have begun to roll up of their hands turning head over heels like the cages. Don't take on so, dear,'

Hich gen

an india-rubber ball, followed by roars of laughter. The excitement increased. A shout ran down the street: "Here he is! The lion To excitement increased is the lion of the street is the street in the street is t tamer! Bravo! Fine tellow! Hurrah!" They cheered him lustily. He was a fine-looking man, this Signor Guglielmo Condo-vino, alias Will Condor, the husband of pretty Elsie, the flying fairy. Tail, power-

ully made, with apparently a magnificent chest. In his close-fitting velvet tunic he appeared the perfection of strength and symmetry. His features also were regular and very handsome. Two gentlemen stood together on the pave-RENE BACHE. ment. At first slightly annoyed by the crowd, they also became interested. One of them was a surgeon of great eminence. Sir

Maxwell Bede. He put his hand on his friend's arm and said: "What a powerful Route to Alaska.

man!" "Yes, it must be the lion tamer. A wellmade fellow. I have heard of his feats. He goes among the lions as if they were so many cover a pass across the mountain ranges in dogs, and lies down among them." "He may do that once too often." The lion tamer, bowing his acknowledg-ments, had turned a little aside and was

> saw it and very slightly shook his head. "I should like to see the performance, Brandreth." "Nothing so easy. There is a perform-

ance to-morrow night at 8 I see," glancing at the programme. "You won't expect me to accompany you, I suppose?" "No, no; I am no tyrant. I won't stay

long. 1 only want to see the lions." The procession moved on. The usual thing-two meek, ill-tempered camels, a patient, chaotic elephant, a noisy, sarcastic hyens, shrieking its hideous, mocking laugh.

glancing

The two friends walked on. Brandreth Court was but a mile from Middleton, a charming house standing in beautiful, carefully cultivated gardens.

Colonel Brandreth's young wife was waiting for them. She was a pretty, spoiled beauty, very winning, a little tyrannical, but own-ing the kindest heart in the world. She She heard the story and was selzed with a long-ing to go and see the per ormance herself. She made her husband send out to secure at once the best places in the circus. The day came. According to the place

held by the lion tamer in the programme he would not be likely to appear before 9 o'clock. They dawdled over dinner, Lucy Brandreth enveloped hersel in soft ours, the snowy whiteness round her little throat made her unusually pretty. She drank her coffee standing by the fire until the moment of their start.

CHAPTER IL.

The circus was crowded and the audience was easily pleased and very enthusiastic; the place resounded with the elapping of hands. It was not a very grand circus, the

velvet and gold and spangles had seen better NEW YORK, July 4 .- The four largest days, the clown was not so young as he had stared and made no sign of applause. There concerns in the country engaged in the been, but the good-natured world received manufacture of labels have made a combi- his time-honored jokes with applause. Elsie nation which is to lead to a consolidation of Condor was always popular. She bounded their business interests. The label in with her little circus-rider curtsey, kissmakers do a business of \$2,000,000 a ing the tips of her fingers. One light spring

The curtain was pushed aside, and the clown came in.

"I can't keep it going any longer, old he said

See, Elsie, you understand these things bet-ter than I do; touch him up. Do you remember the notice in the Bessbou Journal; it said he was white as a sheet, and the govenor did not like it."

"Stoop down, my darling," murmured Else. "I will give you a color, so. Now don't lorget. Will! Will! keep your eye on

don't lorget, will will keep your eye on Dion, he is growing fierce." "I must go," suid Will, his death-like pallor showing even through the rouge, "Stop!" exclaimed the clown, looking at him fixedly. "Stop! you are not fit to go. him nxedy. Stop: you are not nt to go. Give over to-night and I'll go and play the fool and get the governor to get you off." "No, no, friend," said Will. "Nonsensef the cages are on. Good-bye, sweet love." He stooped and kissed her lightly. She

put out no hands to stay him, he must not be stopped now. The moment had come.

He went out. Elsie flung herself on her knees by the bench; she thrust her hands into her hair in wild abandonment, twisting it round and round.

"Heaven help us, child, what is it?" said the old clown, seating himself by her. "Is it always like this?"

She nodded; her whole brain was absorbed in the sgony of listening. She could hear every far-off soft footfall of her husband's feet as he crossed into the arena.

The old clown bent down and spoke in a whisper: "Elste! has he lost his perve?" turned her ashen face to his and nodded again, then returned to her absorbed

tearrul listening. The manager of the circus had as usual

The manager of the circus had as usual paved the way for Condor's appearance. "Ladies and gentlemen, to you who have honored us by your presence here to-night, we appeal to ask of your kindness a great favor. The renowned lion tamer, Signor Guglielmo Cordovino, will now go through his unique performance in the lion's den. His power over them is such that he can go in, handle them like dogs, lie down with his head on the shoulder of the gigantic African monarch, Dion. But I must venture to point out to you that to insure the absolute safety of our famous performer, a pro ound silence on the part of the audience is not only desirable, but essential. Ladies and gentlemen, deeply as we value your applause, until this performance is at an end we beg that you will manifest no sign of feeling. In some cases, where the lions are miserable cowed brutes, this precaution may not be necessary, but it is not so with our lions. They are the veritable desert monarchs, the mighty kings of the forest; they are powerful as in their native freedom; mightiness only to be constrained by the su-

With a profound bow the manager with-drew, and a breathless silence reigned in the whole vast arena.

The huge cages filled the space. The atdience were laith ul, with bated breath they were five lions altogether; two of them seemed asleep, two restlessly roamed from side to side, backward and forward, with a well-learnt experience of the limits of their space and the spot on which it behoeved them to turn. One huge fellow lay close to the bars, his great head between his baws, the only sign of life about him being in the



creatures,

A second s