A VALLEY OF BEAUTY.

The Grandest River Scenery in the World is on the Columbia.

FOUNTAINS, FALLS AND PALISADES

More Than Make Up for the Castles of the Far-Famed Rhine.

ITS CRYSTAL WATERS COLD AS ICE

ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. PORTLAND, ORE., June 29 .- The proverbial ingratitude of republics has never been better illustrated than by the fact that not one of our 42 States is named after the discoverer of America. An excellent opportunity was missed on the occasion of the recent admission of Washington Territory to Statehood of changing its name to Columbia. However, even if it failed to use its opportunity for adopting the name of Columbia for one of its States, the Northwest has done more to honor the name of Columbus than any other part of the country; for here is British Columbia, with its magnificent mountain scenery, more than eight times as large as the State of New York; and better still, the Columbia river, 3,000 miles in length, with the grandest river scenery in

I have repeatedly seen the Hudson, the St. Lawrence, Mississippi, Missouri, Sacra-mento, the Rhine, Elbe and Danube and none of these rivers impressed me as deeply as the Columbia, with the exceptions of the castles on the Rhine, combines the best feat-ures of all them and adds to them what they all lack-a back ground of loty peaks covered with eternal snow. Grandeur is the watchword of the Columbia, which, with this mountainous background and the stupendous sculpturing of its banks towers above other famous rivers as the high Alps of Switzerland do above our Adirondacks

THE GRANDEST OF SCENERY.

The real scenic part of the river is the Upper or "Middle" Columbia from Portland to the Dallas. I have seen a great part of three continents, but if I were asked what I considered the best investment of a five-dollar bill I had ever made for combined æshetic enjoyment and hyzienic exhilaration, I should name this trip on the Columbia river. On both sides there are innumerable charming home sites, on gently rising round, with fertile soil, plenty of wood and water, excellent market facilities by rail and steamer, and the finest scenery in the United States for a background. Yet these shores are now an absolute wilderness. Had the unreasoning multitudes who rushed to Oklahoma quietly taken up homesteads in this region they would have avoided their wholesale disappointment. The steamship company is very accommodating to the few settlers along the river, and stops at frequent intervals to take on their lumber, shingles, salmon and farm products, and to land merchandise for them

Two hours after leaving Portland, Mt. Hood, whose base had been previously con-cealed by the Cascade Ridges suddenly and monotonous as those of the lower Misking of rivers. For two hours more the mountain remains in sight till it is once more hidden behind the Cascades. A hotel was opened last summer just below the snow who become sea-sick on railway cars and

AS CLEAR AS WELL WATER.

I is almost as awe-i in its grandeur as the snow peaks visible from it. No other river has ever given me such a vivid and overpowering sense of ty as the Columbia, by its great expanse of watery surface and its tranquil, deep, majestic movement. And whereas the Mississippi at a corresponding point in its course is so muddy that one almost hesitates to bathe in it, the Columbia is so clear and pure that in a glass it seems like well water, and tastes almost as good. The color varies with wind and weather, but is usually a yellowish green, as grateful to the eye as a new mown lawn. Standing at the prow o the boat surveying the vast expanse of placed or agitated water it is a fascinating exercise of the imagination to think that almost every gallon of this monarch stream came originally from some different creek, apring, melting glacier or snowfield-som them in the Cascade Mountains near by, some in the Rocky Mountains in distant Territories-for the Columbia's sources are in British Columbia and in seven States and Territories-Oregon, Idaho, Montana, Washington, Wyoming, Utah and Nevada.

Think what romantic canons, what vast, gloomy forests, these waters have passed through on their way from the crest of the continent to the ocean; what numbers of speckled trout have darted through them in the mountains, what hordes of big salmon and sturgeon in the Columbia And what exciting scenes they have noted of seals chasing these unfortunate fish! For even as far up the Columbia as this the seals make their excursions.

TWO FAMOUS SIGHTS.

As Mt. Hood disappears, Rooster Rock comes into sight. Rooster Rock is a large howider which, from different points c. view, looks like an uplifted thumb, or like a mammoth seal with head on high, just ready to plunge. Barely 15 minutes clapse before another of the famous sights of the Columbis comes in view-Cape Horn-which st first sight seems merely a precipitous rock projecting into the river; but as the boat draws near and begins to round it, all the passengers rush to the left side of the ship, nd a chorus of rapturous admiration bursts

from their lips. Cape Horn is a vertical wall of bare rock, rising abruptly out of the water, and standing on a pretty row of grooved stones resembling little pillars sculptured haut relief. In the center of the rock a miniature cascade runs down smoothly over a mossy bed. Presently, as the boat moves on in close and still the fainting victims strain at their proximity to the rock, another precipitous wall even higher than the first, rises above it adorned with several more miniature water falls, whose moss-grown channels are the only green in the barren, rocky scene. At times the wind blows so wildly that none but steam vessels can pass. The Columbia river wind current, by the way, is very acodating to sailing vessels, for it usually blows up stream, so that it is almost as easy for them to go up as down. In the future commercial development of this region this will be a factor of considerable

importance. The master landscape garnener who planned the Columbia river provided not only for a gradual dramatic crescendo to a elimax, but for constant scenic variety. So, after the snow mountains, and Rooster Rock, and Cape Horn, the tourist is treated to the sight of a few picturesque water falls. The first of them is the Mulinomah Fall. which is sighted only a few minutes after leaving Cape Horn. At first it is somewhat disappointing, since only the upper part can be seen, but as the boat approaches pearer, it is revealed in its true size of 800 feet, in two divisions. It is the death plunge of a lively mountain stream, which has worn a channel in the rock that looks as if a giant had scooped out a wide groove with a shovel.

NATURAL ICE WATER

The water in the pool formed by the fall is cool as ice, even in midsummer. Other falls are numerous. After these the Highland mountain scenery again monopolizer the attention, for we are now in the midst of the Cascade range. That the Columbia ould have ever been able to force a passage through this lotty chain, is a marvel.
On the Washington side is a moustrons basaltic rock, close by the river, completely isolated. It is called Cathedal Rock, is curiously marked and furrowed by wind and weather, and covered in patches by the erous accidents laid to its account,

irrepressible fir trees which are larger than they seem at their great elevation. How

did this rock get there? But it would take volumes to describe all these imposing mountain formations. Opposite Castle Rock and below, are miles of magnificently sculptured palisades, com-pared with which those on the Hudson river

pared with which those on the Huuson river are of toy-like dimensions.

We now approach the famous cascade of the Columbia, the place where, according to the Indian tradition, a natural bridge once existed, formed by the water digging a tunnel for liself through the mountain. The legend goes on to relate how the rival volcanic menarchs Hood and Adams, who face each other on opposite sides of the river, once had a fight and hurled huge rocks at each other, some of which fell on rocks at each other, some of which fell on this such which spanned the Columbia and demolished it. The fragments, filling the river bed, created the rapids which now obstruct navigation. Tourists must leave the boat here and take another one about five miles up the river for the Dalles.

The Government has been at work for about 20 years constructing a canal and locks for the boats; but \$1,000,000 are still needed to complete the task, and meanwhile the building of the railroad on the Oregon side has rendered its completion a matter of less urgency. The little six-mile railroad, on the Washington side, which connects the two boats, is the first ever built in the Northwest, and is a curi-

A YEAR OF LOW WATER.

In 1889 there was no snow in the moun-tains to melt, as there had been no snow storms and hardly any rain in Oregon during the whole of the preceding winter; con-sequently the Columbia was lower than it had been for almost a generation; not quite so low, however, as the rivers of Europe in 1132 and 1313, when the Rhine and Danube could be crossed without wetting the shoes. Fishermen do not like low water in the Col umbia, because in that State it is so clear that the salmon succeed in avoiding the traps laid for them, including the murderous "salmon wheels," which are turned by the current and scoop in the fish, young and old, with the nets attached to them. The Cascades used to be the great fishing place of the Indians, who used to guard the narrowest parts of the river and levy toll on all passers by very much like the robber barons

on the Rhine. One of the most interesting features of the Cascade is that the upper steamer can be meored quite close to the heads of the rapids, where there are some picturesque islands. This absence of dangerous current is due to the great depth of the river. A splendid view of a black-orest scene is obtainable from the deck of the upper steamer before it leaves for the Dailes. It is a sportsman's paradise, and a brakeman assured me he had repeatedly seen two or three bears at once on one of the steep

wooded hillsides.

A few miles below Dalles City as a formation in the right bank (going up), which is perhaps the greatest cariosity along the whole river. It is a wonderfully illusive natural fortress, with battlements facing the river and the regulation watchtower in the middle. If political exegencies should ever require a fortress in the Middle Columbia here it might be constructed one Columbia, here it might be constructed, one would think, in one day by utilizing nature's plans.

THE INTOXICATING WIND. "The river now becomes narrower, and is walled in on both sides by low but finely comes into view, life size, from top to base.

Were the banks of the Columbia as flat

Were the banks of the lower Missistrong wind blows here almost constantly

at the water is decked with white caps, line of Mt. Hood so that the ascent can now stage coaches, may find the Columbia in be made with great comfort. Mt. Hood is this place equally trying, but for such per-11,025 feet high, and it is ascended by numerous parties every summer, including ladies. parasols. I have never passed up or down this part of the river when one or two of odities were not carried off by The palisades are marked by a white ine showing the high water mark of 1889 Twelve leet above is the high water mark 1 1890

Dalles City is not an interesting place in itself, but is most delightfully located, and seems doubly picturesque after a whole day's sail up the Columbia on which evi-dences of human habitation are hours apart. Here engeth the second or "middle" portion of the Columbia. As the word Dalles or "Swift Water" indicates, naviga ion is here again interrupted by rapids Truly the Columbia is the most sublime of rivers, which some day will have its mono graph, and will inspire as much immorta poetry as the Rhine. HENRY T. FINCK.

TEARING OUT THEIR BREASTS.

Ope of the Sickening Pratices of Indiana the Sun Dance. Philadelphia Press.]

At the sun dance one of the young Indian devotees is suddenly seized by the medicine men. He is stripped naked and laid on the in matching goods, and this thought flat of his back. Then the flesh of his consoled me, although Maude nearbrawny chest is gathered into the left hand of one of the "doctors," who, with the other drives a keen knile through the muscles and tendons, and forces after it a stout wooden peg or skewer, which is left to pro-ject a couple of inches. A similar skewer s drawn through the left breast. Stout thongs are fastened to the ends of the pegs and these in turn to a long lariat attached to the top of pole perhaps 20 feet high. White men who have been permitted to look on turn away sick and faint even at this part of the performance, but the war-riors never wince. Now they stand the bleeding victim on his feet and give him an eagle's wingbone whistle, and now, my

brave, is your turn. Fix your eyes on the blazing sun; never remove them for an instant; blow your whistle and set to work. Leap, tug, strain; throw your whole weight against the skew-What you have to do is to tear yourself loose from that awful pole, and to do it these skewers must rip their way through tendon, muscle and bleeding flesh. Aye, leap, howl, run backward with all your speed, hurl all your weight against your tortured breasts and break loose if you can. Only thus will your vow be fulfilled.

Sometimes the splendid muscles hold out for hours. Sometimes the sun goes down fearful flesh. Sometimes they swoon away exhausted from loss of blood, but mostly they bear the torture as only Indians can. And when at last they succeed in breaking loose and fall with their torn and bleeding breasts plowing the dust of the terrible inclosure, a rush is made by the friends and relatives of the triumphant brave; he is orne tenderly and proudly away; he is petted and nursed, praised, his wounds are ressed, and their scars become in after life the silent and hideous witnesses of his hero-

THE OCEAN'S UNDER-TOW

Neither Mysterious Nor Treacheron but a Simple Result of Waves, Frequenters of the sea shore learn to

speak of the "Under-tow," says Duffield Osborne in Scribner, as though it were some mysterious force working from the ecesses of a treacherous ocean to draw recesses of a treacherous ocean to draw unwary bathers to their doom. As a matter of fact its presence is obviously natural, and the explanation of it more than simple. As each wave rolls in and breaks upon the beach, the volume of water which it carries does not remain there and sink into the sand; it flows back

there and sink into the sand; it nows back again, and, as the succeeding wave breaks over it, the receding one forms an undercurrent flowing outward of strength proportionate to the body of water contained in each breaker, and, again, proportionate in a great measure to the depth of the ditch.

Where this latter is an appreciable depression, it can be readily seen that the water of receding waves will flow into it is water of receding waves will flow into it is water of receding waves will flow into it water of receding waves will flow into it is water of receding waves will flow into it is water of receding waves will flow into it is water of receding waves will flow into it is water of receding waves will flow into it is water of receding waves will flow into it water of re

MADE HEROWN DRESS.

Howard Fielding Describes His Better Half's Master Stroke

IN THE WAY OF SAVING MONEY.

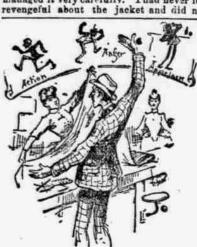
Days of Vexations Errand-Going Attended by Heavy Expense.

AN INTERNATIONAL MISFIT RESULTS

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] By a clever stroke of economy, eminently characteristic of her sex, my wife has just saved \$10 at a cost of about \$50. It all came about through her desperate need of an "outing" dress. We are going into the country. I have already selected my wardrobe for the occasion. It consists of one suit of clothes, which has long been a nuisance, and which I shall now get square with if I have to spend most of my time running through blackberry bushes. Every time I tear is I shall look upon the event as an insult to the tailor who made the suit, and I shall, therefore, rejoice,

I can't see why Maude can't do the same. She has no need to captivate anybody. My health is good and my conduct exemplary, so that both doors to freedom are closed against her. And yet she insists on having another dress. Maude proposed to save \$10 on this dress by making it herself. She said that she was tired of dressmakers. WASN'T FULL OF TRUST.

Yet I distrusted Maude as a dressmaker. I remembered how, long, long ago, she made me a smoking-jacket, which afterward mysteriously disappeared—that is, its disappearance was a mystery to Maude, because I nanaged it very carefully. I had never felt revengeful about the jacket and did not



Fielding Asks for About so Much Cloth, care to see Maude inflict a similar garment upon herself. However, there is only one real "boss" in our household, and I am not it. So Maude decided to make the dress. She bought some flannel with anchors on it for the skirt, and some jersey cloth for the waist. I think it was on Tuesday that she attacked these goods. I was at home engaged in writing a novel. During this dressmaking experience I changed the plot of my tory somewhat, and instead of uniting the hero and heroine in marriage, as I had at first intended, I riveted the bonds of wed-lock upon the villain in the midst of thunder and lightning, accompanied by a strong sulphurous odor.

I think it was about 11 e'clock in the forenoon when Maude called to me. I was just depicting a summer night, and was trying to make the gentle moonlight sleep on the sur ace of the lake in a new way. afraid that I haven't bought enough of this flannel. I wish you would run over to Smith's and get some more. If you don't harry they'll have sold it all out It's on the bargain counter."

THE GIGGLING SALES GIRLS. Smith's is five long blocks from our flat, and oh! how hot it was that day. And oh! I am so sensitive to ridicule, and I never know whether the girls behind the counter are laughing at me or just merely laughing, as girls will, from the vacuity of their minds. However, I found the bargain counter and asked to see some flannel with "We have four styles," said the young

saleswoman. "Which would you prefer?"

It was just like Maude to send me off without a pattern. Of course, I hadn't the re motest idea what the stuff was like, so said that I would take a yard of each, didn't propose to tramp over to that store again for all the flanuel in it. It cost me \$2 40, and a consolatory claret lemonade made the total \$2 55; but it was the first time I had ever been successful ly wept at my extravagance.

I think I had only one other errand before lunch time, and that was an easy one. After lunch I had to go out and get some buttons. I asked Maude what she wanted of the mis erable, confounded buttons, and she asked reproachiully how I supposed her dress was going to stay on without them. From this I thought I got an idea of what she wanted, and I went out and bought a half dozen good, reliable suspender buttons, but they were declined with scorn and derision whe I returned.

STILL ANOTHER FAILURE.

The price of these, including 15 cents for another cooling drink, was just so much money thrown away. I had to go out again and get some smoked pearl, or something of that sort, and my mission was made to include cambric and whalebone. I got too many buttons, and not enough whalebone and the wrong kind of



Maude Tries on the Dress. cambric, and when Maude told me to go back and rectify these errors, our house came near being disrupted. This time I shifted from claret lemonade to gin fizz, and succeeded in accomplishing that part of my errand satisfactorily.

When I returned Maude was in tears. She was accusing herself of a degree of stu she was accusing nerseri or a degree of stu-pidity which not even my close study of her had ever revealed to me. The cause of this self-repreach, if I understood it cor-rectly, was that she had cut her dress in such a way that about half of it would have

him the pattern, the price of the goods and 10 cents for himself, and sent him after the flannel. He did not return. Then I went in

ANOTHER LARGE SUPPLY. "The 57-cent flannel is all gone," said the girl, who now evidently regarded me as a lunatic. "I'll give you the other

"Let her go," said I.
When I got home it proved that the 57-cent flannel was the kind Maude had previously bought, and the 13 yards additional would have to go into profit and loss. On the following morning Maude made another assault on that dress



nother store, and told me that she thought the hoodoo had passed away. However, be-fore lunch time, she had succeeded in cut-ting out two sleeves for the same side of her body, and was again in difficulties and a somewhat ruffled temper. I went out and bought a little more jersey cloth, after which I visited 16 stores trying to match a

About noon the next av Maude had the dress in a condition to try on. When she finally got it on and had inspected herself in all sorts of attitudes, she asked me what I thought. Now, to tell the truth, I couldn't have thrown a stone out of the window without hitting somebody whom the dress would have fitted better than it fitted Maude. By this do not mean to intimate that it would ever have fitted anybody. It bore only a casual resemblance to the human form, anyway. But of course I couldn't break Maude's heart, so I said, with enthusiasm: "My dear, it fits you as well as that smoking jacket you made fitted me—the one you always thought the envious janitor stole." SHE WAS DELIGHTED.

"Ah! Howdy, do you think so?" said Maude, delighted. "But don't you think there's a little too much fullness in the middie on the back?" "Not for an outing dress," said I, "they're all made that way this year."

"I believe I'll have a dressmaker come in and just look me over," said Maude.

"If you do," said I, "she'll go out of the business. When amateurs can make a dress like that the mateurs can make a dress like that there is no use for profes

"Howdy, you're making fun of me, but at any rate I've saved— What's that pa-per your scribbling on?" It was an estimate of the "saving," and really never meant to have Maude see it. but she grabbed it before I could prevent her. This was the way the balance stood: Three yards of fiannel, no good \$ 1 56

Six pozen unavailable buttons..... freshments irteen and a half yards flannel...... vestment on one boy's honesty..... cobable fee of dressmaker to do the job

Net saving (below zero)..... AN INTERNATIONAL MISFIT. Maude sent out a lot of postal cards to dressmakers the next day. Most of them replied that they were busy, but a French lady, somewhat past middle life, was able come. I shall never forget the look which she cast upon that dress, nor the way she afterward talked to it in her native tongue, which Maude fortunately does not understand. However, she got the dress into shape in the course of two or three days and Maude wore it into the country we began our outing yesterday. I can see her in the garden as I write. She has the dress on. I don't like the thing. It is an international misfit since that French woman got hold of it. Maude doesn't look comfortable in it. Ahl she is going to sit down. Well, thank heaven, that settles it. I saw them painting that bench this morning. It is

HOWARD FIELDING. THE SMART ROGUE

bright green, to match the grass.

If You Analyze Him You'll Find He's Not so Bright as He Thinks He Is.

The Century] There is altogether too much reverence for rascals, and for rascally methods, on the part of tolerably decent people. Rascality is picturesque, doubtless, and in fiction it has even its moral uses; but in real life it should have no toleration; and it is, as a matter of fact, seldom accompanied by the ability that it brags.

"One proof that the smart rogue is not as smart as he thinks, and as others think, is that he so often comes to grief. He arrives at his successes through his knowledge of the evil in men; he comes to grief through his ignorance of the good in men. He thinks he knows 'human nature,' but he only half knows it. Therefore he is constantly in danger of making a fatal mistake. For instance, his excuse to himself for lying and trickery is that lying and trickery are indulged in by others—even by some men who make a loud boast of virtue before the world. A little more or less of lying and trickery seems to make no difference, he assumes—especially so long as there is no public display of lies and tricks—for he understands that there must always be a certain outward propriety in order to insure even the inferior kind of success he is aim-

But, having no usable conscience to guide him, he understes the sensitiveness of other consciences—and especially the sensitiveness of that vague sentiment called 'public pinion'-and he makes a miscalculation, thich, if it does not land him in the pen tentiary, at least makes him of no use to his respectable allies; therefore of no use to his semi-criminal associates; therefore a sur-prised, miserable, and vindictive failure.

THE WESTINGHOUSE COTTAGE.

It is as Large as a Public Building and Wil Start an Architectural Rage. lew York World.]

The biggest thing in "cottages," away from Newport, is certainly the new house which is being built for the Westinghouses at Lenox. Seen at a certain hour in its unfinished state, this vast and spacious pile of white marble has the effect of that ghostly ruin which forms the scene of one of Hoffman's most fantastic and tragic tales.

If it were intended for a public building in a city of the first rank it would not require ampler dimensions. There is little doubt that the example of the Westinghouses will start a rage for pretentious architecture in the Berkshires, just as the architectural ambitions of Charlie Osborne and Governor Tilden set the ball rolling in the same direction on the Hudson years ago.

No Time Like the Present. n when constitution is first noticed, one Hamburg Figs will put the bowels in condition, and will prevent the devel-t of serious trouble. 25 cents. Doss, E. At all druggists, Mack Drug Co.

THE BOYS OF GIRARD.

A Visit to the Institution for Penn-

sylvania's Fatherless. FEATURES OF THE FOUNDER'S WILL

No Ecclesiastic, Missionary or Minister Allowed in the College.

THE EXCELLENT TRAINING GIVEN

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] It was a fortunate occurrence, not only for the city of Philadelphia but for the fatherless boys of our State, that the French ship L'Aimable Louise, commanded by Captain Stephen Girard, was caught in a fog off the mouth of the Delaware Bay. Otherwise New York City might to-day be the proud possessor of incomparable Girard College; since that port was the objective point of the fog-bound vessel in 1776, only a few weeks before the Declaration of Independence. Captain Girard, being in ignorance of his whereabouts, fired a signal gua for the purpose of attracting a pilot, and this firing caused considerable excitement on shore, since it was known that the American Colonies had determined upon a separation from the mother country.

Upon the pilot coming aboard he gave the Captain his bearings, and informed him of the war then existing between the colonies and Great Britain. He also told him that some ships commanded by Admiral Howe were off the coast, which made it unsale for him to proceed, as the probable result would be the capture of his ship, and he himself becoming a British prisoner; and advised him to take his ship and cargo to Philadel-phia. This Girard did, and to this simple, yet exciting, occurrence we, doubtless, are indebted for that boon to the widow and orphan, Girard College. THE CITY OF THE FATHERLESS.

A more pathetic sight it would be hard for a mother to imagine than that of 1,600 fatherless boys in one body—400 of them droll looking babies in long trousers between the ages of 8 and 10—and yet this is the number to be seen any day at this cottage home. Being ignorant of the required permit when we presented ourselves at the longer of the required permit when we presented ourselves at the longer of the required permit when we presented ourselves at the longer of the required permit when we presented ourselves at the longer of the required permit when we presented ourselves at the longer of the required permit when the longer of the required permit when the longer of the required permit when the longer of the longer odge or office gate, it required some little blandishment on our part and a pleasantry to the effect that we were not preachers in disguise before we were permitted to "pass." Ouce inside the spacious enclosure we found no difficulty in obtaining the freedom of the place even to the kitchen, bake house and dormitories, a privilege granted only to the few, and which, for this reason, no doubt, seemed to us the cream of the visit.

Cleanliness everywhere prevails within this little city of the fatherless, from the artistically cultivated 40 acres to the innermost recesses of the splendid buildings, which now number nine completed and another in process of erection. The four originals are conspicuous by their plain chaste architecture, and the latter ones by their larger dimensions and more elaborate style. PROVISIONS OF MR. GIRARD'S WILL.

This college was first opened in 1848, with This college was first opened in 1848, with just 100 pupils. Now, after 42 years, they number 1,600—a large majority being from this State. By the conditions of the will of Mr. Girard, preference is first given to the city of Philadelphia; after that to those born in any part of the State of Pennsylvania, then if these variations. vania; then if there remain more vacancie than applicants, those born in the city of New York shall be ad mitted (that being the first port on the Continent of North America at which I ar-(that being the first port of said continent at | missionary or minister of any sect whatwhich I traded; in the first instance as officer and subsequently as master and part owner of a vessel and cargo).
So reads the will of this benevolent

Frenchman, who further stipulates that wholesome tood, clothed in plain but decent apparel (no distinctive dress to be worn) and lodged in a pisin but safe manner. Du regard is to be paid to their health, and to this end their person and clothes shall be kept clean, and they shall have suitable and rational exercise and recreation." They are furthermore to be "instructed in the various branches of a sound education, com prehending reading, writing, grammar, arithmetic, geography, navigation, survey-ing, astronomy, natural, chemical and experimental philosophy, and such other learning and science as the capacities of the pupils may merit or warrant." In regard to the languages this eccentric benefactor makes French and Spanish a requirement but says of Greek and Latin: "I do not recommend, neither do I forbid the study of

such languages." A PRACTICAL EDUCATION.

In addition to these branches boys are now taught bookkeeping and practical drawing, and all have the option of learn-ing printing, typewriting and telegraphy, though these are not included in the regu lar course. In 1882 technical instruction was first introduced, and the experiment proved so satisfactory that the following year the Board of Directors decided to erect the building now known as the Technical Building, which is of brown stone and cost \$63,000 and is equipped with a power-ful engine, machinery, tools, etc. All pupils, beyond a certain age, are required to spend five hours per week in this depart ment at work in metal and wood. The building contains boiler house and engine room, foundry iron department, department of mechanical drawing and shoe depart-

ment. Here the boys' shoes are repaired and many of them made. The manual of arms is taught the pupils in weekly drills, and in this they are said to take great delight. The coilege has its own band and drum corps, and Friday afternoons, the occasion of the regular weekly parade and drill, the grounds present quite a warlike appearance, and the boys sol-dierly bearing and conduct evidence good teaching and apt scholarship. In the basement of one of the buildings is the band and drum corps room where pupils are weekly nstructed in band music. In another ba ment is the armory; and in the basement of each building there are large lavatories or pathing pools, with facilities for heating he water during cold weather. FACILTIES FOR ATHLETES.

Back of the Technical Building is a large ond supplied with a never-failing spring affording a fine swimming place in summer and excellent skaking field in winter, and which furnishes ice for the icehouse located near it. The playgrounds are of the most ample proportion, and cricket, leapfrog and baseball are hereon enjoyed. The college boasts of a crack "nine" that in contests with outside clubs is ahead in the score of

Each building has the "section room" which is "home" for the boys when out of school, and where they study or recreate when the weather is not favorable to outoor sports.

Thus it will be seen every care is taken for the boys' education, comfort and pleasure that the most indulgent parent could estow. In accordance with the reading of the will any male white orphan, who is above the age of 6 and under the age of 10 years, who is destitute of means, or, without relatives able to maintain and educate him born in either of the cities or State named can be admitted to the institution upon the proper guardian, director of the poor, or other competent authority, pledging him-self to relinquish all title and claim, and not to interiere with the management in the restraint or proper discipline of the orphans or withdraw such from the school.

THREE SUITS OF CLOTHES. Each pupil is given three suits of clothes ear: a Sunday suit and a still better one visiting in the city or relatives at home during the two months' summer vacation If the orphan has no bome to go to during vacation there is provision made for him by the school authorities and he is sent two weeks into the country and taken upon ex-

ursions for recreation Pupils are not retained in the institution

Pupils are not retained in the institution after 18 years of age. By such time they are supposed to have acquired a trade or profession and are then apprenticed to a master of his trade but are still looked after by an officer of the college, to see that they are properly instructed and cared for; and if the treatment is not satisfactory they are again taken back to the college until a suitable place can be found. Boys are leaving at the rate of 150 per year. Upon quitting the institution they receive a good trunk and not less than \$75 worth of good trunk and not less than \$75 worth of clothing. Several of Philadelphia's most prominent business men were educated at this college. One of the finest buildings on the ground is pointed out with just pride as

the work of an architect who was trained at Girard College. Several of the male

teachers were former pupils here, but were not employed until after some experience with the outside world. LOST ON THE BATTLE FIELD. Twenty-four boys that had been graduated from Girard lost their lives in the Rebellion, and in memory of these a beautiful and touching tribute has been erected by the Board of Directors and is placed on the west side of the college. The design is an open temple within which standing "at rest" is the figure of a soldier, in white marble, life-size. The structure i of Ohio sandstone, upon a granite base. It has four inscribed tablets. Upon the front are the words: "Erected A. D. 1869 to perpetuate and record the services of the pupils of this college, who in the recent contest for the preservation of the American Union, died that their country might live." Upon the other sides are the names of the slain and the battles in which they 'ell and upon the fourth side is an extract from the will as follows: "And especially do I desire, that by every proper means, a pure attachment to our republican institutions, and to the sacred rights of conscience, as

The two most important holidays are the 25th of May, which is the anniversary of their benefactor's birth, when friends of the pupils and graduates from the school visit the scenes of their boyhood to join in the festivities of the day, which consist of a military parade, ball game and other sports, rounded out by a good dinner and a good time generally, and the second, "Mother's Day," which occurs quarterly on the first Tuesday in every third month.

guaranteed by our happy constitutions, shall be formed and fostered in the minds of

SCENES ON MOTHER'S DAY. How very long must seem the time to some of these in ants until "Mother's Day," when mother and sister will come, bringing news of playmates at home. A glad sight it must be to see mother and son, hand in hand, walking around these beautiful grounds, exchanging kisses and confidences -a pleasure marred only by thought of the parting that must come with the lengthen-

ing shadows.

It was near the dinner hour when we arrived at the college, so we had the pleasure of seeing the boys march through the grounds two by two into the cheerful dining room, with a seating capacity for 1,200 and every seat occupied; while the remaining 400 were dined at the buildings in which they sleep and receive instruction. Upon being sented every head was bowed in silent grace and simultaneously lifted at the tap of a bell. Then the dining began in earnest, though the utmost decorum was maintained. At the bakehouse we were told it took from 1,800 to 2,000 loaves daily to satisfy these hardy youngsters. A healthier lot it would be hard to find, and one would have to draw upon his imagination for occupants of the infirmary and business for the resident doctors, dentists and nurses.

A REMARKABLE CLAUSE OF THE WILL. There is one clause in the will which besoever shall ever hold or exercise any station or duty whatever in said college, nor shall any such person ever be admitted for any purpose, or as a visitor, within the premises appropriated to the purpose of said

The conclusion that has been most com monly jumped at in regard to this clause, has been that Mr. Girard was an infidel, but we learn his father and mother were Roman Catholics, that he was baptized in that church and buried in the grounds of the Spruce streets, Philadelphia, from 1831 to
1851, when his remains were removed to the
1851, when his remains were removed to the
method of glass decoration, by which she
method of glass decoration, by which she p the vestibule.

Mr. Girard states in his will that in making this restriction he does not wish to cast any reflection on any sect or person; but since such a multitude of sects and such diversity of opinion among them, he desired to keep the tender minds of the orphans free from the excitement which clashing doctrines and sectarian controversy are so apt to produce. Mr. Girard also stated that his desire was to teach "the purest principles of morality, so that on their entrance into active life they would, from inclination and habit, evince benevolence and industry, adopting at the same time such religio tenets as their matured reason would enable them to prefer."

RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION GIVEN. Religious instruction is not neglected in this college; but is given both in the school room and chapel. Twice each day officers and pupils repair to the chapel for worship The exercises consist of singing, reading th Scriptures and prayer. On Sunday there is religious address delivered by the Presi dent or a layman whom he may invite. In accordance with the will, again, the is the forletture of a pleasure and banish-ment from companionship. We did not see anyone who looked as if they ever needed or had been punished, been ill or been cross. The system in its entirety seemed complete, but the pity of it is that the father of it all could not see the ruit of his benevolence. It, as the aphorism has it, "Great men create what is great, good men what is last-ing," Stephen Girard was both great and

SHOOTING WATER WELLS. an Adequate Flow Obtained From a Dry

Hole in England. At the pumping station at Ford, England, of the Herne Bay Water Works Company, the process of "shooting" a well was recently successfully carried out. According to the London Engineer the well, although carried 576 teet below the surface, yielded little or no water. Under these circumstances the firing of several heavy charges of an explosive at intervals in the bore hole, from the bottom upward, was tried with the

view of breaking into a fissure and thus striking water. The explosive adopted was roburite, fired by electricity.

The first charge consisted of 27 pounds of roburite, at the bottom of the boring; the second charge weighed 25 pounds, and was lowered to a point 50 teet above the place where the first was exploded. The secon shot was so successful that it was considere unnecessary to proceed further. A large volume of water at once made its appea ance at the mouth of the bore pipe, and has since continued to rise.

ARNOLD'S NEW POEM

Its Purpose is to Make Christianity Appear Clearer and Better. Pail Mall Budget.]

Sir Edwin Arnold is busy with his new oem, "The Light of the World," which he hopes to finish before leaving Japan. The purpose of the poem is said to be "to repre-sent the scheme of Christianity as it was conceived by its founder; to clear away the disfiguring and con using elements that have grown up about it in the course of halfcivilized centuries; to reconcile it with modern science, and to still the strife of dogma, superstition and error that obscures its true character." If Sir Edwin's poem falls to soar, it will not be

CHASING THE DOLLAR.

Those Who Have Trouble Finding the Trail Need it Worst.

PITTSBURG LADY'S EXPERIENCE.

Methods of the Money Maker Who Inveighs Against Prejudice.

GOOD POINTS OF BELLAMY'S SCHEME It is easy for some people to make a great

money are the ones who need it most. There is pathos in that, and tragedy.

Not the least of the pathos and the tragedy is the rapid and intimate acquaintance one makes with disappointment. At first this counts for but little. The spirit is strong with energy and elastic with hope. It does not mind a tumble or two. After overthrow it rises to fresh ventures, hardly realizing that it has been wrenched and bruised. But in a wofully short time disappointment becomes despair. There is no sort of comes despair. There is no sort of be overworked in the getting of his full mischance so utterly disabling as stepping off the unexpected end of a there is another side to the beautiful picture. broken hope. After a few times the victim finds it slow work to recover from the dislocations brought about in that way. And there is no path with so many broken thopes in it to bring disaster as the path those helpless people tread who work for money under the lash of necessity, and without the lantern of experience in their

One Woman's Experience.

Women could tell most about such direful ad ventures. I think they are braver in the trying and slower in the giving up than men. Therefore they are longer in the way of disappointment. On the other hand, they get more profit out of adversity than men do, and are more apt to learn by failure how to succeed at last. But the hard-ship of it is very terrible for them. A woman whom many Pittsburgers know laughs ruefully now at the memory of a course of tribulations she went through. Scores and even hundreds of other women will recognize her experiences as their own, and will think I am writing about them. So no harm will be done by the telling

the telling.

The bread-winner was suddenly taken away from this woman, and then she found that the bread had gone also. To the sur-prise of everybody, nothing was left for her but sorrow and the necessity for struggle. She had never known privation. With work for wages she had no acquaintance whatever. Which way to turn she had no whatever. Which way to turn she had no idea; so she went straight forward in the path first discovered. A little of her scanty store she invested in postage stamps. In idly looking over the advertising pages of a magazine she had seen many offers of wealth for just such for lost and hereby. She or just such forlorn ones as herselt. She

to have found this opportunity so soon.

would take up with one or another of them. The difficulty was ended, she thought, be-fore it had fairly begun. She was fortunate

Her First Lesson Of course, a little pride would have to be numbled; and, of course, she would have to work pretty hard. But she had made up her mind to all that. Poor people have no business with pride, anyway; and hard work would take her mind off her troubles. queathed all these home comforts and edu-cational advantages to the fatherless, that Moreover, of the \$50 or \$75 per week which more than any other has excited prejudice she was promised she would save a large and occasioned comment. It is this: "I share. Very soon her savings would conitute a little capital, and capi the problem of money-making. So the first

few weeks would be the hardest. A brilliant offer of refined and exceed. ingly remunerative employment at home, was the one she finally decided to accept. She sent five 2-cent stamps as required then she sent five more and \$1, as further required, for full instructions and a work-ing outfit. She received these and then sent \$2 more for materials not included in the working outfit. It she would send more dollars she would win better results, she was told, but she did not send them. She

More Golden Premises. So she turned next to the individual who desired to make the fortune of any educated lady of good address. The preliminary processes here were the same as in the other case. So was the result. For the applicant learned at last that she was to buy a corset from the advertiser. This she was to put on, and it would impart to her figure such ravishing grace that every woman beholding her would be devoured by envy and would know no peace until she got just such a corset. All the fortunate possessor would have to do, therefore, was to stand around where people could see her, and then take their orders. The commission offered on these

orders certainly was liberal, but the need woman did not claim it. Another offer of profitable employment in the privacy of home was next considered. This employment was found to consist of making knitted and erocheted articles for a wholessle firm. This she did try, being won thereto by the lact that no extravagant promises o fortune were made. To this de-gree of practical wisdom the poor woman had come in that short time. come in that short time. She had a little money to show for her work in this ease, but the demand for the work was not long continued.

Hope springs eternal; and after a season of vain endeavor to get employment as a saleswoman, this harassed and befiled victim of fate sent off some more postage stamps. In return she was offered instruction in a wholly impossible method of coloring wood engravings so that they would look like French chromos, and she was offered the formula for compounding a mixture which would make a green cotton umbrells look like silk and would render it immortal. And so on, and on, and on. She expended time and money enough on these lind experiments to have insured a course of instruction in some practical line of industry. And that was what she had to come to after all. Then she knew peace.

Get Rid of Prejudices.

I once heard a man proclaim the doctrine that no intelligent person with the faintest rudiments of an education need remain poor for the space of a month in this country. All that the money seeker need do is to get rid of certain prejudices. keep all his principles; only shuffle off and trample upon his predjudices and predilec-tions. Having done that he need work no tions. Having done that he need work he harder to get rich than to stay poor. The individual had practiced what he preached. He had annihilated his preju-dices and had accumulated many dollars. But I suspect he would have enjoyed life more as he used to be—poor and prejudiced. That is the trouble with his theory and That is the frought you have learned his system thoroughly you have got rid of your present capacity for enjoying the wealth you are to gain. Unless you are a very exceptional person you will have transformed rourself into a mere vulgarian, and will be able to take only a vulgar pleasure in your

A Rule for Riches. This was his formula: Set your foot once for all, and with crushing force, on all your reconceived notions of respectability. Having done that you are emancipated. You are a free lance of fortune, and may conquer in whatever field promises the best harvest. You may keep as many moral scruples as you please, and need not violate any of them.
You are not compelled to swindle or rob.
You can give money's worth for the good money you get. You are not hindered in

our methods of transacting business. That is all. As you are now you are restrained by certain prejudices which result from early training and present environment. In other words, you are conventionally respect-able. Emancipate yourself from that re-striction. Never mind about respectability.

Go ahead and get money.

At this moment as I write, the voice of this emancipated man reaches me through the open window. Up the street youder he is standing in a modified sort of a circus wagon, making loud-mouthed speeches to a gawky crowd of possible customers. Four horses with red blankets of cotton velvef covering toss their heads in front of the ve-hicle. By the light of surrounding torches the man himself shows gorgeously in a suit of red cotton velvet. In the pauses of his speech he plays on an accordion and sings. This is his emancipated method of selling a deal of money. It is hard for others to make lotion for rheumatism. According to his old prejudices this way would appear somea very little. And those who cannot get what abominable. According to his present enlightment it appears rather in the light of missionary effort. Undoubtedly the man is making money.

Bellamy's Pretty Picture.

All these doubtful matters will be settled one way or another in that good time which Mr. Bellamy and his friends see coming this way. The struggle for money-getting will be ended then for all of us. Nobody will have to do without enough; and nobody will I fear that this other side might prove a seamy side to some of those who are now enthusiastic in their clamor for the promised

order of things. They are charmed with the thought that nobody will be overworked. Will they be equally charmed by the hard fact that noody will be underworked? Every man and woman of vs will have to do a full share of work in one shape or another. Not one of us can shirk it, under penalty of sore triblation. That is a consideration to make plenty of people "stop, look, listen," as the courts urge upon persons at the railroad crossings. They have not thought of the matter in that light. If the Bellamy dream comes true, their whole scheme of life will be broken up. Therefore, if for nothing else, let us all pray that this, or some other dream as radical, may speedily prove to have been a prophecy. For, really, commu-nities can get along with a great deal of overwork more tolerably than they can en-dure the professional and habitual idleness they have to put up with.

Chances for Improvement, Here is an able-bodied young fellow whom I hope to see hitched to the sweep of a horsepower and made to run a threshing machine several hours a day. In the existing state of things his mother takes in washing, and as possible. She sees him three times a day, when he comes home to eat the food she has prepared for him. The rest of the time he holds a chair nicely balanced on its hind legs under the awning of a cigar shop. If it were not for recurring meal times, com-pelling him to take a walk, every part of nim but his jaw would grow stiff and rusty

for want of use.

Here is snother whom it would be pleasant to see breaking stone for the improved roads we are to have in that promised ime. A very bright and pretty girl is waiting or him to get money enough ahead to marry her. And the way he is getting it is by occupying the chair next to the first ellow under the awning. There is plenty of work he could get to do, even in this degenerate time; but it is not of a kind suited to his tester so he site will and tenerated. to his taste; so he sits still and torgets the

little he formerly knew.

That social and political system of reform, which does not make the hoodlumloafer impossible, will be a vain and de-lusive imagining. He will not work un-less compelled to, and the possibility of such compulsion would be a strong argument in tayor of any Utor

JAMES C. PURDY. Villard Loves the Violoncella.

New York World.] Not everyone is aware of the fact that Henry Villard is as devoted an amateur on the violoncello as was the late Joseph W. Drexel. At a recent sale of old musicial nstruments in London a bid of \$2,500 was offered for an ancient 'cello, it was stated, on Mr. Villard's account. The bid was lost. The instrument went to an English amateur and collector in \$600



New York's popular complexion specialist, who has met with such unexcelled success in all large cities of the United States and Earope, has opened permanent parlors in Pittsburg, where she will keep on sale her wonderful FACE BLEAUH. Face Bleach is not a COSMETIC, not a WHITE WASH, but a thorough tonic and skin bath. It opens the pores of the skin, so the blood can throw off its impure matter. Face Bleach is healthy for any skin. It removes the old dead cuticle that has accumulated. Face Bleach has been thoroughly lested for the LAST TEN YEARS by ladies whose faces have been cured of hideous blemshes of every nature. One side having been cleared at first. The general public invited to call and see one side ENTIRELY FRESH AND WHITE, six weeks later the reing been cleared at first. The general public invited to call and see one side ENTIRELY FRESH AND WHITE, six weeks later the remaining side clear. No more CONVINCING PROOF is necessary, Write to your New York friends and ask them to call at our main office and se convinced. Face Bleach pernanently removes all blemishes, moth freekles, excessive redness, Eczema, Salt Rheum, in fact every skin blemish, making the complexion clear, smooth and beautiful. Does not give a washed out annearance but a healthy look. lact every skin blemish, making the complexion clear, smooth and beautiful. Does not give a washed out appearance, but a bealthy look. This wonderful Face Eleach, gnaranteed, will be sent to any address or recept of price, \$2.00 per bottle or three bottles, usually a cure, \$5.00, Ladies out of city can send for it securely packed. Send four cents or call for sealed particulars. Very interesting to ladies who are desirous of having good complexions.





ASMET TATESTA