

PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, JULY 6, 1890.

BIG MONEY MAKERS. Rich Men of the United States Senate

SECOND PART.

and the Investments That Made Their Fortunes.

STANFORD'S IDEAS ABOUT HORSES.

How Don Cameron Let the Chance of His Life Slip Away by Not Accepting Telephone Bell's Offer.

TELLER'S TALE OF BAD SPECULATIONS.

Some Have Made Money Steadily and Others Have Been Up and Down Muny Times.

TODERESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] WASHINGTON July 5. HE millionaires of the United States Senate are among the smartest money makers of the country. Every one of them appreciates a good speculation, and during the past six months the fortunes of most of them here been creation like - SALE have been growing like Jonah's goard. Senator Stauford, before he left for Europe, gave minute instructions as to the sale of his horses on the Palo of which I did not pay as large a proportion

Alto furm and he has as any other member of the corporation. I once lest a couple of hundred thousand dolconcluded to hold his Electioneer colts for a rise. On this stock farm Stanford has 125 stallions, 160 brood mares and 230 fillies and geldings, each of which is worth a fortune and the poorest of which will bring more at that he was willing to give the option on it for 30 days for \$125,000, and that I could a horse auction than a clerk's yearly salary. Stauford began his horse breeding, he once told me, for his health, got interested in it and kept it up until he made it pay. He has certain plans and theories of breeding stock peculiar to himself and when he first advanced these the other horse breeders of over to some one else. It was sold inside of the United States laughed at him and called him "Crazy Stanford."

A few years' experiment and the excellency of his stock showed them that he was right, and he now gets the highest prices in than the other fellow. the country. One of his theories was that during certain seconds of every race the trotting horse had

ALL HIS FEET OFF THE GROUND

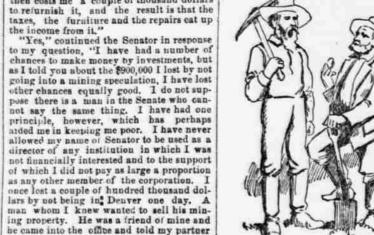
at the same time. This was sneered at until Stanford employed the photographer, Muy-bridge, to test the matter with a score of cameras. The result proved that Stanford was correct, and the experiment formed the foundation of instantaneous photography. Stanford published a book about the matter which cost him \$40,000 for 1,000 copies, and this is the costlicst horse book ever published.

Standford's income is by no means confined to horse breeding profits. He has miles of vineyards and farms, railway and steamship stock, and he receives every year at least \$4,000,000 from his investments. He makes a good turn every now and then

and that its area embraces thousands of acres. This is true. It contains 16,000 acres, but we paid \$1 25 an acre for it and the original purchase did not amount to more than \$20,000. We paid \$7,000 more for some additional lands which connect it with the diditional and some that at continuously make and seldom lose. His son owns the San Francisco Examiner and his wife is one of the accomplished women of Washington society. As for the Senator, he prefers a retired life and would for some additional lands which connect it with the river and give us water, but at present nothing but grass will grow on the ranch and it is worth practically nothing ustil it is irrigated. "It will cost \$500,000 to make the right kind of a ditch to irrigate it, and when this ditch is made it may be worth something. Then my mining prop-erties may be worth a great deal and may be worth notbing. All that I know is that they bring in no income to speak of at they bring in the form lands I have 12,000 and when this ditch is made it may be worth something. Then my mining prop-crites may be worth a great deal and may be worth nothing. All that I know is that they bring in no income to speak of at present. As to farm lands I have 12,000 acres in Illinois. I was offered \$75 an acre for 500 acres of it some years are, but I do not think it would bring \$50 an acre under the hammer to day and the whole farm solf to trying to dig goldout of the Potomer

self to trying to dig gold out of the Potomac rocks and, strange to say, he is having a moderate success. He has bought 400 acres of land up above Washington, and has a stamp mill at work there. The vein conthe hammer to-day, and the whole farm would not sell at auction for \$40 an acre. I bought a large part of this farm for my father and paid a good price for it. Some of it I have owned for a generation and I keep it because I bought it with some of the first money I ever made. UNLUCKY IN HOTELS.

stamp mill at work there. The ven con-tains a good grade of ore, and one nugget was found weighing 23 pennyweights. Some of the rock yields \$33 a ton, and if it holds ont the mine will certainly pay. Sawyer is worth four or five millions, and he has been getting away with a part of his large in come this which is a part of his large in "Then I have a hotel and a bank at Central City, Col. I own the furniture of the hotel, and every year or so one of the tenants gets \$2,000 or \$3,000 behind and leaves. It ome this winter in entertaining. He has



have all that I made over this in the sale. **Hearst** and Sawyer Tried Mining built a house for his daughter, which has cost something like \$100,000, and the in-terior of this is furnished like the palace of Monte Cristo

A FORTUNE FROM LUMBER.

woney in Wisconsin lumber. He started West when he was 30 with \$2,200 in his pocket and began to farm some place near Oshkosh, and from farming he turned to logging, bought a sawmill which had ruined SHERMAN ACCEPTS ALL CHANCES. In this connection, perhaps, no man has management made it a success. He traveled over Wisconsin and picked out the fine pine lands and bought some of the best of them. He is still engaged in the lumber business, and when he is at home it is said that he takes off his coat and sometimes goes down him he did not seem a day older than when into the mills and superintends matters for I came to Washington seven years ago. It himself. Notwithanding his gorgeous house his own life here at Washington is very quiet. He does not speak often in the was at this time that he made his big speculation in suburban real estate here, out of which gossips say he made a clear \$200,000. Senate, but he does a deal of work in committees, and he gets more private pension bills through than any other millionaire in

the body. Senator Sawyer always makes me think of a blacksmith, and his father was a blacksmith and farmer. He lived in New York, and like most New York farmers 60 years age, he believed in having his children work for him until they were 21. When Philetus was 17 he bought his time of his father and

made money out of the speculation. He married early, but the sum of his savings for the first 13 years of his life were just

about \$2,000, or less than half of what his monthly income probably is now.

WHEN A MAN HAS ENOUGH.

Lonce chatted with Senator Thomas W

Palmer, now Minister to Spain, about riches,

and he told me that when a man had \$40,000

a year it did not make much difference

whether he had any more or not. I under-

stand that Don Cameron not long ago said

that his income was \$90,000 a year, but \$7,000 a month will not buy Don a good

stomach, and he has more dyspepsia than though he were working for a dollar a day.

but Simon Cameron used to say that Don

He inherited a large amount from his father

for 25 cents.

Sullivan would scramble a dude.

cents per day.

n America.

WOMEN IN HARNESS. Belgians Find They Are Cheaper Than Horses For Light Work.

SERVICES RENDERED BY DOGS. The Lot of the Laborer Grows Harder With

the Distance East.

BUYING POINT LACE IN BRUSSELS

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

BRUSSELS, BELGIUM, June 25 .- In Belgium and Germany men, dogs and women take the place of horses. Horses are used for drawing stones and heavy materials, but store like Horne's, of Pittsburg, makes its deliveries in wagons drawn by men and women. Bath tubs and tanks of hot and old water are drawn around the streets of)resden. There is not a not bath in a notel n Dresden. When I asked the landlord in

"Mein Gott, it is impossible." Then, after moment's reflection, he added: "Ycs, it can be done. I will send for it." In about an hour a man and his wife, harnessed to a wagon, drove themselves around with a bathtub, two tanks of water and a thermometer. When the bathtub came upstairs, the man and wife looked like pallbearers. Turning down the rug they planted the coffin-shaped bathtub in the middle of the room, and stood there for me to disrobe. J excused the woman but the man remained until the last sad rite was performed. Then they

s governess for his children in Bad Kreusnach, Germany, for a mark, or 24 cents a day, the young lady boarding herself. When the landlord of the hotel heard of it When the landlord of the hotel heard of it he broke into a frenzy, and, with Chatham street gestures, exclaimed: "It's downright extortion. You are throwing your money in the street. I can get you plenty of gov-ernesses at half a mark a day!" Mr. Johnson, who lives at the rate of about \$10,000 a year when in St. Louis, laughed outright when they told him that \$7.60 a month for a governess was down-right extortion. He afterward confessed that he was positively appalled when the German dressmaker sent in a bill of \$3.50 for making a dress. They will always make wast quantities of lace in Brussels, because labor is cheap and It Consists Simply of the Abolition of SOMNAMBULISM ANALOGOUS TO IT.

From Its Very Nature Only the Mentally

NOT A SAFE OR HEALTHY CONDITION They will always make vast quantities of lace in Brussels, because labor is cheap and women are willing to work for 12 cents a day. Most of the laces are made in families off in the country. The lacemakers, gener-ally old women, could not afford to live in Brussels. The city dealers buy it as cheap as they can and sell it for all they can get. The air of late has been full of discussions especting mesmerism and its use in medical

Intellectuality.

Weak Are Susceptible.

acting machines. They control actions and operations which lie outside the will, and

which are not (necessarily at least) asso-ciated with our consciousness. Reading and writing and walking are each and all acts which are automatically

each and all acts which are automatically regulated. We have to acquire them, it is true, but, once acquired, they are ever after-ward performed without thought. Over such acts, then, the lower brain centers preside. I might quote the heart's action, the regulation of the blood vessels, swallow-ing, and the movement of the stomach in digestion, as additional illustrations of

sutomatic acts. These lower centers of ours

guide his movements unerringly in the ma-jority of cases. Now, mesmerism or hyp-notism, is an analogous condition of som-

nambulism. I take it that in the hypnotic state, however induced, there is essentially

the abolition of consciousness and will, by the repression for the time being of the in-

tellectual centers. It is useless and need-less to say how this occurs; it is sufficient to

say it does occur. In one way or another, the hypnotizer

snoceeds in shelishing the intellectuality of

his subject. The lower centers are stimu-

lated and come to the front. Automatic

ife replaces the conscious existence; and

the individual is, temporarily, as clay in the hands of the potter; he is made to think and act at the behest and command of the

individual or individuals who have suc-

ceeded in reducing him to the level of a mere machine. This is the essence of hyp-

notism. Sir Andrew Clark put the matter

in other words when he said that the ability

ratio to their intellectual development. If

this means anything at all, it implies that it

is the intellectually sensitive (or weak) who are the hypnotiser's best subjects.

ONLY THE WEAK-MINDED SUSCEPTIBLE.

I made that remark in the London Illus-

trated News not long since that the mesmer-ist or hypnotizer could only be successful where there existed intellectual sensitive-

practice-or, what is much the same thing, its applicability to the wants of social life when that life has to be ministered to for the relief of the ailments which beset it. In THE PRICE OF FINE LACE. these latter days, mesmerism is no longer An old lady brought in four yards of known under that name. It is now desig-

beautiful point lace, ten inches wide. She had worked on it 18 months. Much of it had worked on it 18 months. Much of it was worked with a microscope. The old lady wore a big white cap, a neatly folded black dress and wooden shoes. My wife be-came interested in the dear, good old woman, and we concluded to buy the identical lace, When I called and asked the price of it the next day, the dealer said: "It is beautiful and worth \$20 a yard." "Too much," we said and stated to so

"It is making you a present at \$18 a yard," she said, following us out. "We'll come back to-morrow."

"You'll come back to-morrow. "You'll not come back—make an offer low," she pleaded. Well, \$12 a yard, or \$50 for the piece." "Oh, it is worth more," said the dealer.

"T can not make you a present." "Well, 12 is all-good day!" "Come back," she said. "I will telephone to the factory." Then, after ringing the bell, a long confab went on in French, which ended by her coming to us and saying: "Well, take it, but it is too cheap."

We found out atterwards that the old lady who made the lace got forty dellars for a year and a half's work, or 12 cents a day ! Our courier told us afterward that the received 60 cents, carried down the long coffin-shaped tub, hitched themselves back coffin-shaped tub, hitched themselves back on to the wagon and returned to Frederick Strasse. In an American hotel we would have rung an electric bell, crossed the hall,





A NOVEL DEALING WITH COTEMPORARY LIFE.

PAGES 9 TO 16.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

BY WILLIAM BLACK.

Author of "A Princess of Thule," "Sunrise," and Many Other Stories of the Highest Reputation on Two Continents.

at this old man.

CHAPTER I. THE WANDERERS.

On a certain sunny afternoon in May, friends?" Lord Musselburgh asked, with a smile; for he was looking curiously, and when all the world and his wife were walking or driving in Piccadilly, two figures apnated "hypnotism," and, as such, figures peared there who clearly did not belong to boldly both in the medical journals and in the fashionable crowd. Indeed, so unusual lay newspapers. Whether or not the civilwas their aspect that many a swift glance, ized world is to allow itself to be hypnotized shot from carefully impassive faces, made will only be settled when it thoroughly unfurtive scrutiny of them as they passed. One may be none the less a good Canadian or American citizen because of his love for the heather hills that nourished his infancy derstands what hypnotism is and what it of the strangers was an old man who might professes to do in the way of curing disease. have been a venerable Scandinavian scald I shall attempt an explanation, based on and inspired his earliest imagination. He does not complain of the country that has come to life again-a man thick-set and general grounds, such as, I trust, may be "understanded of the people." A human broad shouldered, with features at once aquiline and massive, and with flowing hair brain is composed of a series of nerve-cen have welcomed him and made him one of ters, or parts regulating and controlling and beard almost silver-white. From under themselves. He only says with Crichton's his deeply lined forehead and shaggy eyeemigrant shepherdactions of more or less well-defined nature. brows gleamed a pair of eyes that were alert and confident as with the audacity of wouth; and the heavy, white mustache and

It is not one organ, but a collection of or-gans, all working together, in the healthy organism, for the regulation of the life mental and the life physical as well. This much is certain and sure. While there is beard did not quite conceal the cheerful firmness of the mouth. For the rest, he harmonious working, however, between the wore above his ordinary attire a plaid of brain-centers, there exists also a certain amount of independence among them. Such independence is inseparable from the nature of the multifarious duties the brain centers discharge. They may be compared to the shepherd's tartan, the ends loosely thrown over his shoulders. By his side there walked a young girl of about 17, whose singular, if somewhat pen-sive and delicate beauty, could not but have gratitude to their adopted country that a sub-departments in a great government af-fair-like the postoffice, for example-wherein each subdivision, while owning a struck any passerby who happened to catch sight of her. But she rarely raised her gowan or two, anything sent across the seas central and connecting authority, exercises, on its own behalf, a fair share of responsi-bility for the discharge of its own duties. eyes from the pavement. What was obvi-INTELLECTUAL VS. AUTOMATIC CENTERS Now, roughly, yet correctly speaking, the brain shows a division into what we may

to them to remind them of the land of their birth, will bring hot tears to their eyes. As ous to every one was, first of all, the ele-gance of her walk-which was merely the natural expression of a perfectly meulded form; and then the glory of her hair, which hung free and unrestrained down her back, and no doubt added to the youthfulness of her hand no doubt added to the youthfulness of

But still their hearts are true, their hearts are

"Is that by one of your Scotch-American

not without a certain sympathetic interest,

"I do not know, your lordship; at the moment I could not tell you," was the

answer. "But this I do know, that a man

given him shelter, nor of the people who

Wae's me that fate us two has twined"

-'twined' is severed: perhaps your lordship s not so familiar with the dialect-

"Wae's me that fate us two has twined; And I serve strangers over the sea; Their hearts are leal, their words are kind, But, lass, it isna hame to me!

Good men they are and true," he went on, in the same exalted strain; "valued and re-

spected citizens-none more so; but cut their hearts open and you will find Scotland

Highland, And they in dreams behold the Hebrides.

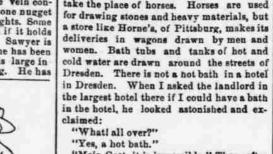
hearthstone! her look. As to the color of those splendid 'Twas a straw-roofed cottage, but love abede masses-well, it was neither flaxen, nor



mines, and he is one of the few men who

Had I been in I would have jumped at the chance, for I knew that the property was worth a great deal more than the amount stated. I was up in the country, however, and the man being in a hurry, handed i

three weeks for \$375,000 to Jerome B. Chaf-Senator Sawyer made the most of his ice. Mr. Chaffee afterward told me that he was sorry I had not gotten the sale, and he complimented me by saying that he would rather have given me the extra \$250,000 SREEMAN ACCEPTS ALL CHANCES. taken more advantage of his chances in a legitimate way than Senator John Sherman. Sherman was sitting yesterday afternoon just next to Senator Teller. He was dressed in a pepper-and-salt suit, and as I looked at



riding across the Potomac to Arlington he stopped his horse at the end of the George-town oridge, and, looking up and down the river, told his private secretary to buy all the land he could see from that point on the Virginia side. The private secretary upon inquiry found it would take two years at least to perfect the titles and get hold of the property. Senator Stanford then said he would drop the matter, as he had enough on hand and his fortune was so large that it would not pay him to bother to increase it. Had the land been bought he would have built a railroad into Virginia and have laid out a big suburb on the Potomac Heights. He saw there was money in it, but he did not care to worry about it. It was the same when he was in Turkey some years ago. The Sultan wanted him to build railroads and he replied that he would have jumped at the chauce if he had been younger and poorer. He is said to be worth \$100,000,000, and his first money was made peddiling borse-radish.

STEWART AND HIS WEALTH.

Senator Stewart, of Nevada, is at the head of the California syndicate which is now putting millions into Washington suburban real estate. They have bought the land by the acre and will sell it by the square foot, They have a number of bills before Congress authorizing them to build railroads through it, and they are asking about 500 per cent advance on the money they paid to the tarmers. Senator Stewart rolls in money. Still, he looks more like a farmer than a millionaire, and his rosy face has none of the signs of the dissipated life of the very rich. He has blue eyes, a beard of straw-colored silver, and his hald head i fringed with fuzzy white hairs. He has, it is said, \$200 laid by for every one of these hairs, and though he has lost several fortunes he is again on top. He still holds the big castle which he built opposite Blaine's,



Stanford and Stockbridge Love Horses,

and this is now rented for \$10,000 a year to shift this is now rented for \$10,000 s year to the Chinese Legation, One of Stewart's first investments was the selling of coon skins, and he made this pay as a boy. Senator Teller, of Colorado, makes \$10,000

a year out of his law practice and he has lost as many fortunes as any man in the Senate. He has numerous investments in mines which may jump into millions any day and though he is at present a comparatively poor man, he is one of infinite possi-bilities. I chatted with him last night about his money-making experiences. Said

TELLER'S TALE OF WOR.

"One of my first investments after going to Colorado was the buying of a mine for \$12,500. My profix out of the sale of it were more than \$100,000 and that sale reined me. It was enough to ruin any man to make \$100,000 in three days. This was 30 years ago and now in 1890 I do not sup-Post.

Senator George Hearst has an income amounting to hundreds of dollars a day, and like Jones, he has one of the biggest farms in the West. There are 40,000 acres in his estate at San Luis Obispo and the pose that all my property under the hammer would sell for more than \$100,000. The inincome outside of the Secate is small. I am often classed with the Denver million-Senator has some five stock upon it. He has mines all over the country, from coal mines in West Virginia to silver mines in



lation in suburban real estate here.

was a much better money-maker than he was, and Senator Cameron's investments are was, and senator cameron sinvestments are in railread stocks, mines and lands. He owns a great amount of property in Wash-ington, both suburban and eity property. He rarely buys a square foot of land that does not double in value before he sells it. He has been investing in other properties since then and everything he touches seems to turn into gold. He does not allow his money to lie idle and as Senator Palmer once said of him, he likes to make a good speculation as much now as he ever did. He got \$96,000 for his house on Scott Circle, It would be impossible for a man like and he paid \$67,000 for that in which he Sherman to remain poor. He is cautious now lives near the White House. He owns Sherman to remain poor. Lie is cautious and conservative, and though not stingy, he is economical. He knows a good thing when he sees it and is not afraid to take hold of it. His property at Mansfield, Ohio, lands at Harrisburg, and is president of a bank at Middletown, Pa. He is among the Senators who have lost big chances during life, and his biggest mistake was perhaps that connected with the Bell telephone. has been increasing in value right along and he lately gave a part of it to the city as Shortly after Bell had made the invention a park and this materially increased the value of that which remained. He has a he came to Washington, and the stock was hawked about here for 10 cents on the dollar. value of that which remained. He has a number of good renting houses in Washing-ton, has bank stocks scattered here and there over the country and was for a time one of the directors of the Pittsburg. Fort Among others Senator Cameron was called upon, and Bell offered him a controlling in-terest in the company for \$6,000, and Cameron, though he said he was sure the thing would pay to some extent, had no idea that Wayne and Chicago Railroad. He is, however, more of an investor than a speculator. it would bring in something like \$2,000,000 a year and refused to take it. The result He commenced life by making it a prin-He commenced fire by making it a prin-ciple to save \$500 a year. He is a man of extraordinary intellectual ability, and he has added to his intellectual capital by the same methods that he has increased his money pile. He has undoubtedly an inwas that Bell left his house very much dis-appointed, and it took him lots of time and trouble to get the money elsewhere. Cam-eron, in speaking about the matter, said some time ago that he believed the invencome of \$1,000 or so a month outside of

come of \$1,000 or so a month outside of his tion was a good one, but that his money salary, and though he never talks about his was so tied up that he did not like to risk money he has long been classed with the the smount on it.

THE NEW SENATORS.

A MAN OF UPS AND DOWNS. None of the new Senators are restricted Senator Jones, of Nevada, is perhaps the to their salaries for their living expenses. most active speculator of the Millionaires' Squire came to Washington in a special Club. He has had a score of ups and downs, car, and I am told that his investments in and when he was elected to the Senate in 1872 he was worth \$5,000,000, a large part of Seattle and elsewhere yield him \$50,000 year. He got his first start as the manager which came out of the Comstock lode, which made the fortunes of Flood and O'Brien, of the Remington Gun Works, and married a daughter of one of the firm. He was for a Mackay and Fair. Shortly after this he went into a speculation with Senator Stewart and lost nearly all he had. He started a time purchasing agent for the Remingtons and went to Europe for them. At this time he made a good speculation in selling old guns to Persia, Turkey and other countries of the Far East, and he invested his money as he made it. He has now valuable prop-

> Allen, the other Washington Senator. has saved something from his law practice, and he was making \$10,000 a year before he came here to Washington. Sanders has perhaps an income of \$25,000 from his prop-

Europe compels the poor man to give up meat and cat cereals. When he cats wheat erty in Montana. He owns mines and mining interests, and it is hard to tell just mining interests, and it is hard to tell just what these amount to. In addition to this he has a large legal practice. Senator Power has perhaps \$20,000 a year outside of his salary. He is a close, conservative in-vestor, and he will not spend a great deal of money in Washington. Moody, of Dakota, is said to make \$10,000 a year at his practice and he has a number of good ollars every year, and he is again a million-Dakota, is said to make e10,000 a year at his practice, and he has a number of good mining investments. Casey, of North Da-kota, is easily worth \$500,000, and Gill Pierce is probably the only man among the new Senators who gets his chief support from his salary. All told there are not a

from his salary. All told there are not a dozen of the United States Senators who have to skimp within the \$5,000 a year which the government pays them. The same is largely true of the members of the House. FRANE G. CARPENTER,

Latest in the Camera Line. New York Sun. J

The street fakirs are selling the lates thing in the camera line. It is a little boy said to be a camera, at the peep-hole of said to be a causera, as the propulsity for a which you are told to guze intently for a minute. When you have done so you are to touch a spring and an already developed photograph of yourself is promised. What am often chased with the Denver million-aires, but in these estimates a man is charged with having \$10 where he has but one. "For instance my immense ranch in Southern Colorado the reports state that it takes 125 miles of fence to surround its fields

A STREET SCENE IN BRUSSELS.

turned two faucets, and take the same bath ! ten-inch-wide, point lace for \$15, or fiveinch point for \$7 50, you are getting it cheap enough, and, if you trim your dress with it, CARTS FOR DOGS AND WOMEN. t will pass customs without duty.

The accompanying illustration is from ELI PERKINS. photograph of a milk and market card drawn by dogs and women in Brussels. The VERY LIKE GERMAN CITIES. city is full of these carts. The women and dogs draw them in from the country miles Berlin Man Sees Little Difference Between

away. They supply all the great markets Towns Here and at Home. with vegetables, fruits and milk. The same Philadelphia Inquirer.)

carts are used by men and beys in drawing "You can see very little difference between heavy loads-sometimes 1,500 pounds. the leading cities of Germany and ours," The dogs seem to delight in their work. said August C. Valentin, a retired Ridge At 6 o'clock in the morning you will hear avenue merchant and large property owner. them barking in the rears of the houses imlast evening. "When I visited Berlin patient to get out in the street with their about two years ago I could easily carts, where they work happily till night. Work makes them phenomenally strong, and they learn to hate the idle dogs of the aristocrats. If a patrician dog belonging to King Leopold, or the Count of Flanders, have imagined myself in New York or Philadelphia, so similar were the main characteristics. Street cars, omnibuses, electric lights, great business houses, large hotels and well appointed restaurants sughis brother, should stray into the market a dozen plebeian dogs would paralyze him, as gested our American cities at every step and of anyone to be mesmerized stood in inverse I was surprised to find the English language

FOOD AND LABOR ON THE CONTINENT. so largely spoken. I heard its familiar sen-Prices for everything made by human hands in Europe grow cheaper as you go east from London toward Asia. This is tences everywhere and, of course, the cir-cumstance made me feel more at home. During business hours Berlin is as much alive as any city in the United States and because labor grows cheaper till we reach there is as great a throng and rush in the China, where a skilled mechanic gets 10 commercial centers as on Broadway or Skilled workmen, such as Chestnut street.

cents per day. Skilled workmen, such as carpenters, brick masons and railroad en-gineers, who earn from \$3 to \$5 a day in America, earn about \$1 50 a day in En-gland, \$1 25 in France, \$1 in Belgium, 80 cepts in Germany, 50 cents in Austria and 20 cents in Hermany, 50 cents in Austria and hampered by the government is all bosh; they have as wide and free a field for their operations as any in this they have as wide and free a field for their operations as any in this country. You hear it stated in America that it costs the itwc-shall I add weak?-can hypnotism cents in Germany, of cents in Austria and 30 cents in Hungary. I saw men laying brick for 40 cents per day in Vienna, while women were carrying mortar up a ladder to them for 20 cents per German people enormously to support the hope to secure the most characteristic standing army, but I found the rate of taxa- effects." Dr. Bramwell and Mr. Lloyd tion lower than here in Philadelphia. Milday. A plain gray or checked woolen suit of clothes, which costs ready made \$16 in lionaires are not so numerous in Germany as in the United States, but as a rule the smaller business men are better off finan-New York, costs \$12 in England and France, \$10 in Belgium, \$9 in Germany and cially than ours. I had not been in Berlin for 40 years and I noted an almost entire \$8 in Austria and \$7 in Hungary. That is, meat, bread, sugar, coffee and all vegeta-bles, cost from one-third to one-halt more there than in America, while plain clothing is from one-third to one-halt cheaper than

In America wages are high and lood is cheap, and the two growhigher and cheaper as you go west, till you get beyond the Mis-souri, while in Europe wages are low and food is dear, and keep growing lower and dearer as you go east till you reach Asia, where wages go to almost nothing. High Degree of Excellence,

> An industry of great magnitude in Japan is silk culture. The silk worm is "educated" to such a degree that it becomes a mere machine, and its life must be a burden to it. It lays its eggs in rows on cards; it spins its cocoon to order, and finally dies when required. Silk worm eggs are white and about the size of the head of a large pin. and they are sold on cards, like buttons. These egg cards may be kept all winter long These egg cards may be kept all whiter long without harm to them, and hatched out in the warm months. The young worm is an exceedingly minute and delicate animal, and the mulberry leaves adopted for its food have to be chopped up as fine as possible.

As the worm grows older the leaves are not chopped finely, until, when it is full grown, t is allowed to enjoy a whole mulberry leaf

nessed to a canal boat. The owner of the boat said: "They draw as well as a horse, and it don't cost so much to feed them."

Mr. J. B. Johnson, of St. Louis, engaged | made.

save us a wast deal of trouble and worry. They leave the intellect free to deal with s than are sere acts of living and being; and when we some to think of it we see that a good threefourths of our lives are really composed of actions which are performed utterly without thinking, and which are all the better performed, in truth, because we have not to think about them at all. SIMPLY THE ABOLITION OF WILL. In sleep walking we see how the lower centers of the brain can assume temporary command of the body, how they can rouse the sleeper from his bed, and direct and

sunshine or shadow, but always showing a How bithe were we all round the cheery peatsoft and graduated sheen rather than any definite lustre. Her face, as has firel been said, was mestly downcast; and one could only see that the refined Musselburgh said, good naturedly. and sensitive features were pale; also that patriotic effusions seem to have impressed there was a touch of sun ian over her com-plexion that spoke of travel. But when, by "T

inadvertence, or by some forced overcom-ing of her native diffidence, she did raise her eyes, then there fisshed a revelation upon the world; for these blue-gray deeps seemed to hold light; a mild-shining light, does not breathe, though America has been his home nearly all his life. And there is many another, both in Canada and in the seemed to hold light; a mid-shining light, timid, mysterious, appealing almost; the unconsciousness of childhood no longer there, the self-pessession of womanhood not yet come: then those beautiful, limpid, pa-thetic eyes, thus tremblingly glancing out for a second, would be instantly withdrawn, United States. They may be in happier circumstances than they would have been in the old country; they may have plenty of friends around them; but still their hearts turn back to

The long bright summer days; And doubted not that fairies dwelt On Cathkin's bosnis bracs: Auld Rugim Brig and Cathkin bracs

her grandfather. The young girl seemed rather to hang be hind as her companion went up the steps towards a certain door and rang the bell; and her eyes were still downcast as she foland her eyes were still downcast as she fol-lowed him across the hall and into an ante-that I've kept a twasg of it myself, even room. When the footman came back with room. When the footman came back with the message that his lordship was disen-gaged and wavid see Mr. Bethune, and when he was about to show the way up-stairs, the girl hung back, and said, with almost a piteous look: "I will stay here, grandfather." "Not at all," the old man answered, im-patiently. "Not at all. Come along?"

and again the dark lashes would weil the

mystic, deep-shining wells. This was Mais-rie Bethune; the old man by her side was

There were two persons in this long and lofty room on the first floor; but just as the Best, referring to these words, state that Beaunis, a Continental authority, is "of the opinion that everyone is more or less sus-ceptible to hypnotic influence." They add that their own experience seems to confirm Now, one fact is worth many theories, and could not help a little glance of surprise-perhaps at the unusual costume of his chief maintain fearlessly that both Dr. Bramrisitor, or perhaps because he had not ex-

pected the young lady-there was at all events nothing but good nature in his "My granddaughter, Maisrie, Lord Mus-

plains, or along the California coast-they do not forget the mother that tore them-no,

elburgh,"the old man said, by way of introduction, or explanation. The young nobleman begged her to be seated; she merely thanked him, and moved away a little distance, to a table on which were some illustrated books; so that the two Dissected out, Beaunis' statement is a relative statement, after alk. It includes comparative degrees, irom success to the zero point; and it does not logically, there-

fore, mean all its authors might evidently be regarded as implying. To allege that everybody can be hypnotized is a rash assertion, and nothing more. After this declaration, I have no more to say on the subject. If Dr. Bramwell or any other hypnotizer can persuade certain people that they are not ill, that pain has left them, and that they must be made unconscious national gars," "You remember what was said on a famous while being operated upon, I have no con-cern whatever with his procedure. All I maintain is, that he will not and cannot suc-ceed with people having a fair or complete share of volition and intellectual force. occasion," the old man made answer, speak-ing methodically and emphatically, and with a strong Northern accent, "and I will own that I hoped your lordship's heart would 'warm to the tartan.' For it is a con-

siderable undertaking atter all. The men are scattered; and their verses are scattered; Nor do I envy those who can be "mesmerized." As I have often expressed it, a per-son who is hypnotized is in the position of having the captain of the ship deposed from but scattered or no scattered, there is every-where and always in them the same sentiment-the sentiment of loyalty and gratitude and admiration for the land of the hills and the quarter deck, and the cabin boy installed in the captain's place. And this is not an agreeable, safe or healthy proceeding either on shipboard or in mental lite. the glens. And surely, as your lordship says, it is doing a good turn to poor old Scotland ANDREW WILSON. to show the world that wherever her sons

The Demon of the Marsh. The evil spirit that hevers about starnant peo and inundated lowlands is no materialize bogey, no phantasm of a disordered imagin tion, but a power of evil far more malignat and inundated lowlands is no materialized bogoy, so phantasm of a disordered imagina-tion, but a power of evil far more malignant than any familiar anathematized by Cotton Mather. It is malaria, which has for its de-structive progeny fever and ague, billous re-mittent and dumb ague, conquerable with Hoscetter's Stomach Bittern, as are dyspepala, constipation, liver complaint, etc.

He was warming to his work. There was a vibration in his voice, as he proceeded to repeat the lines-From the lone shieling on the misty island, Mountains divide them and a world of seasy

GRANDFATHER YOU WILL NOT BE ANGEY?

golden, nor brown, nor golden-brown, but | And peace and contentment aye breathed in its apparently a mixture of all these shades, altering in tone here and there according to With songs from the mother, and legends from -Caledouia's blue-bells, O bonny blue-bells! "You have an excellent memory," Lord Those

"That was written by the Bard of Amulree, your lordship," continued the garrulous old man; "and a truer Scotchman

'Where I've watched the gloamin' close And Clyde's meandering stream, Ye shall be subject of my lays As ye are of my dreams.'

Nor are they ashamed of their Scottish among all my wanderings; and lots would I be to lose it. But I'm wearying your lordship," the old man said, in a suddenly altered tone. "I would just say that a col-lection of what the Scotch poets in America have written ought to be interesting to Scotchmen everywhere, and perhaps to

others as well; for patrietism is a virtue that commands respect. I beg your pardon for encroaching on your lordship's time

Intere who we have a standing, one of these withdrew and went and steed at a froat window, where he could look down into the Diverties a voungish-looking man, with clear eyes and a pleasant smile-re-mained to receive his guests; and if he of a book. Then he resumed the conversa-

tion-but in a much lower key. "I quite understand, Mr. Bethune," he said, so that she should not overhear, "what you wrote to me-that the bringing out of such a volume will require time and expense. And-and you must allow me to join in, in the only way I can. Now what sum -

He hesitated. Mr. Bethune said-"Whatever your lordship pleases."

were some illustrated books; so that the two men were leit free to talk as they chess. "Well now, that seems a very admirable project of yours, Mr. Bethune," Lord Mus-selburgh said, in his frank and of-hand way. "There's plenty of Scotch blocd in my yeins, as you know; and I am glad of Condet The transport of the progress of the work." "I thank your lordship," Mr. Bethune

Scotland. I see you are not ashamed of the said, without any obsequiousness or profu-

sion of gratitude. And then he turned to his granddaughter "Maisrie!"

The girl came away as once. She bowed to Lord Musselburgh in passing, with ... lifting her eyes. He, however, put out his hand, and said "Goed-bye!" Nay, more than that although he had previously rang the bell, he accompanied them both down-stairs, and stood at the door while a fourwheeled cab was being called for them. Then, when they had leit, he returned to the room above, and called lightly to his friend (younger than himself even) who was

still standing at the window: "Beady, Vin. Come along, then! Did you hear the old man and his poetry?-a harmless old manias, I think. Well, let's may be-in Canada, in Florida, out on the be off to Victoria; we'll get down to the but that they are proud of her, and think always of her with an undying affection and Bungalew in time for a good hour's lawn-tennis before dinner." Meauwhile old George Bethune and his

granddaughter were being driven away eastward in the cab: and he was chatting gaily to her with the air of one who had been suc-cesstal in some enterprise. He had doffed cesstal in some enterprise. He had doffed his Sootch plaid; and, what is more, he had

This life of dissipation is too much for it, and with a little encouragement, it seeks the solitude of its cocoon. The cocoons are then thrown into hot water, which kills the larva and displyas the mucilarcous matter that keeps the cocoon together. A silk-worker defily finds the end, and in a few moments the poor worm's home is about 40 yards of silk fiber on a recl. A few of the lave are allowed to come to maturity for the sake of breeding purposes, and the eggs. To get out they break a hole through the coccoons. Such coccoons are called pierced, and from them an inferior quality of ailk is

and lost hearly all he had. He started a watering place near Los Angeles, Cal., which never paid, and he built a Turkish bath in San Francisco, which turther de-pleted his fortune. He then put all he had left in the Sierra Newada mine, the shares of erties in Seattle, and his money is breeding as fast as Australian rabbits. left in the Sierra Nevada muc, incanares or which at once dropped down to nothing, and a few months later began to rise, and got up to 215. The bubble then burst, and Jones, who had held on to his stock, was again worth nothing. After numerous other adventures, in which After numerous other advenuers, in which he made and lost, he became interested in the Alaska mines, near Sitka, out of which he is now getting immense profits. I do not know just how many thousand dollars a month these mines are turning out, but they yield the Senator several hundred thousand

meat and cat cereals. When he eats wheat er rye he can live as cheaply as a horse. The old slave in the South, who received weekly three and a half pounds of bacon and all the meal, flour and molasses he wanted for each member of his family, lived like a king compared to the average labor-

dollars every year, and he is again a million-aire. Like most of the Western millionairea, he has a large estate in California, and his grazing and isrming lands at Santo Moniea embrace 32,000 acres. He is a very simple man in his habits, and lives very quietly at Westington in a house region Section of the Washington in a house tacing Scott Circle,

which he recently bought from Stilson Hutchins, the old editor of the Washington HEARST SELDOM LOSES.

asked.

pay stops and I go hungry, but when thorse is sick he gets rest and food."

wish I were."

A ST. LOUIS MAN ASTONISHED.

ing man in Europe. Our driver who drove us from Wiesbaden to Schwalbock fed his horse on coarse rye bread and ate the same bread himself. It seemed funny to see him ent off a big slice for his horse and then a little one for himself.

"You are very democratic," I said, "you pnt yourself on an equality with your horse." "Yes," he said, "we eat the same bread,

but sometimes I get a bit of bacon." "Which gets the best treatment?"

"Oh, the horse. When I am sick my

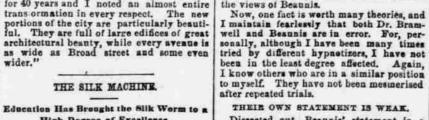
In America wages are high and food is

SAME FOOD FOR MAN AND HORSE.

The high price of food, especially meat, in

In eastern Belgium two women were has

"Don't you wish you were a horse?" "Yes, Master," he said, wearily.



Japanese Letter.]

