THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1890.

Whose Strange Ideas Make Miserable the Lives of Washington Model Makers.

THE PERPETUAL MOTION MANIA

And the Darius Green Theory Both Productive of Many Clever and Remarkable Devices.

WONDERFUL PACIFIC OCEAN CRABS

In an Exhibit of Tribebites at the Institution.

These "trilobites," as they are called, were cotemporary with the earliest creation in bis bed one day this week at a fourth rate hotel on Pennsylvania avenue. He died of a broken heart. All the little savings with a broken heart. All the little savings with which he came to Washington a few months ago had been spent in the construction of von may find as in life. It you like, ago had been spent in the construction of models that somehow would never quite work. His notion was not that of the ordinary experimentor in aeronautics, whose ambition it is to fly high. On the contrary he considered that for all useful purposes it was simply desirable to elevate and control his apparatus at a height of not more than tenfeet above the ground, and thus to swim along over people's heads at such a rate of speed as his propelling equipment was able speed as his propelling equipment was able to give. Given a vacuum enclosed in an exhausted receiver, and it is bound to float in the air, if only the receiver itself is at once strong enough to resist the atmospheric pressure of the strong enough to res sure, and not so heavy as to overcome the element of buoyancy.

FLYING MAY BE POSSIBLE.

In aluminum, which may now be bought for so little as \$2 a pound by the ton, the inventor thought that a material light enough and strong enough was to be found; no metal surpasses it in resisting power, and its specific gravity is a trifle less than that of

Such, at all events, was the inventor's ides, and one of the best-known patent lawyers in this city said yesterday that he was convinced it was practicable. The only doubt he had was as to the matter of speed; but, the problem of buoyancy once solved, that would soon follow. Certainly it was a mistake, he thought, to relegate flying by artifice to the same category of impossibilities with perpetual motion and like absurdation. No less an authority than the great Edison has declared that the thing will one day be accomplished, though not by ordinary balloons or imitation wings.

Even the crabs of Rider Haggard's fancy did not attain the dimensions of this Assiatic reality. One of the most extraordinary of the Smithsonian's specimens is a "coccannt crab"—a tremendously powerful looking creature, so big that when tightly folded up it will fill a four gallon glass jar. This is the crab that climbs the coccannut tree, and after plucking the fruit, tears off the outer husk with its might velaws, and then knocks in the shell in one of the "eyes," subsequently digging out the meat with the long and narrow pair of pincers provided by nature for this purpose. nary balloons or imitation wings.

PERPETUAL MOTION MANIA. Of all the cranks who make life a misery

for the model makers around the Patent Oifice here, the perpetual motion maniacs are the worst. They are the ones who are most upt to be airsid lest their inventions be den, and sometimes they go so far as to in sist upon the mechanic's agreeing that their models shall be worked upon only when no other enstomers are about, precautions being taken to hide them at once it anybody comes into the shop, Even of the patent lawthey do rigantic fortunes tempt the profes-sional men to appropriate them.

Occasionally they will not gvis the model want by reason of the same dread. One of the thousers any clear description of what they want by reason of the same dread. One of the the construction of a model, but could not name of the "horseman crab." The the induced to say anything more about it "dorippe" is a species of crab quite pleant. than that there was "pretty eigh as much | ful on the shores of the Adriatic, which has work apon it as there would be on a mow-log machine." The model maker to whom this man applied says that in many years of experience of such perpetual motion flunds, he has never known one of them to own up that his contrivance was a failure. The ma-chine invariably wants only a little im-

A SEMASSABLE DEVICE. Perhaps the most extraordinary of the devices for perpetual motion turned out by maker was the invention of a crank who walked all the way from Georgia to Washington to procure his patent. The contrivance consisted of a tall framework with four u, white, in which was to be swung back and forth the entire trunk of a tree. When the butt end of the tree in swinging struck a spring on one side the spring was set loose and threw the tree back toward the other side, where it struck another apring which in turn flung it back to the first spring, and so on. The only trouble with the thing, the inventor said, was that it would go so fast and was so difficult to stop when once started. Or course, the perpetual motion once obtained in this way, it was an easy matter to transform it into power for running mills or for any other purpose. The model made according to his tructions would not work, but that was

Another machine for the same purpose was composed of 200 long sticks, each pivoted at the middle, and an equal numof rubber bands connecting them together. It was simply necessary to start being such a multiplication of energy by action of this original force through the other rubber bands and sticks, which were supposed to act as levers, that the inventor was afraid lest some terrific accident might many sticks and levers as he might other-

CLEVER, BUT IMPRACTICAL. Still another perpetual motion machine was a wheel from equi-distant points on the periphery, of which hung heavy balls on the ends of rods. The wheel, being started, re-volving to the right, carried the balls dangling on the ends of hanging rods up around its left-hand side to the topmost point of its circumference, when an automatic catch threw the rods out horjgentally to the right, the heavy balls being thus east over far out of the center of gravity of the wheel, which their weight down to the right side; when pulled down to the right state, ball got to the bettom of the wheel it fell into the wheel's center of gravity once more and carried up and around ag-Given a succession of balls throwing themselves one ofter another out of the center of gravity of the wheel, and you

you from lifting yourself up by your boot-Yet another interesting perpetual motion model that he had made, the model maker said, was a pivoted board on which a little car ran back and forth. When it reached one end of the board it loosened a spring, which tilted the hoard the other way, so that the car ran back to the end from which it had started, where it touched another apring, tilted the board the other way, was sent back again, and so on ad infinitum.

reason you don't is the same that prevents

ENDLESS BELT PRINCIPLE. One spring that winds another up while One spring that whose another up white it runs down itself, and vice versa reciprocally without ceasing, is another form of perpetual motion contrivance offered in many editions. Also an inclined plane many editions. Also an inclined plane down which six cars run while three are hoisted up to their starting point on an end-less belt principle. Bix cars running down ought certainly to be able to lift three

all reason and common sense that ball, once started, ought to go on for ever.

Model makers and patent agents are frequently violently abused by inventors for constructing unsuccessful models or for venturing to doubt the value of original ideas. By the way, the latest thing in the inventive line to appear in Washington during the recent hot weather was a fan for an attachment to the steering piece of a an attachment to the steering piece of a bicycle, to revolve automatically and keep the rider cool as he proceeds along the asphaltum streets upon the flying wheel.

EXHIBITION OF TRILOBITES. The most wonderful exhibition of crabs and lobsters ever seen in this world will be placed on permanent view in Washington as soon as the Smithsonian Institution gets its new building. At present the collection is stored away out of sight for want of space to show it properly. In this exhibition will be displayed for the instruction of the nation members of the crustacean family

LOBSTERS OF GREAT LENGTH.

It is not so very many years now since lobsters were captured weighing as much as 40 pounds spiece. There is one such in the Smithsonian collection, three feet long in the body and with claws big and strong enough to crush your clenched fist. Unfortunately, the business of lobsters has been carried on for a century or so past with so much engeness that all the big ones. specific gravity is a trine less tank that of all minum 30 feet in length and strongly ribbed, ought, when exhausted of air, to sustain itself and 400 pounds in addition, thus being capable of upholding a compact electric engine to work the fans of a propeller and at least one passenger.

Such, at all events, was the inventor's

pose. The cocoanut or inhabits the islands of the Indian Ocean. It accumulates surprising quantities of the picked fibers of the cocoanut which it uses as a bed; the flesh is very good to eat, and under its tail is a mass of fat which sometimes yields as much as a quart of timpid oil. Among

OTHER STRANGE CRABS variety at this same species, which lives in burrow at the root of a fruit tree, Then there is the "painted erab" of the West ince into the shop. Even of the patent lawse whord they are obliged to consult they
straid, lest their ideas, representing as
y do gigantic fortunes tempt the profesnal men to appropriate them.
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indicates there is the painted crab of the extent there is the painted crab of t two legs on its back—a great convenience, since, if turned bottom side up, he can run

just as well that way, To attempt to give a list of all the queer arabs to be found in the world, would be absurd, however. One remarkable specimen in the Smithsonian collection is entirely covered with what looks like whitish moss, but is in reality something between the vegetable and the animal. All crabs of variety have a coat of this to renden them indistinguishthat able by their enemies and un-recognizable by their prey. Another kind of orable always covered with growing sponge, save his eyes, antennae and the tips of his claws. He hides in crevices where aponge grows among the rocks, and becomes

as much like them as he knows how. PECULIAB PACIFIC PRODUCTS. A crab from the Pacific coast is invariably found with sea anemones growing all over his back and legs. Another from the same region has large tubes with which it sucks water into its lungs by way of breathing. Still another California crab has a very neatly made snuff-box underneath its body, for holding eggs, which closes with a snapfastening just like a real snuff-box. A crab

with a long beak and legs that look like straws is also from the Pacific. One of the flercest crabs known is plentiful on the coast of South America. It is called the "rock crab" and hides in crevices among stones. It is captured usually by dropping a hook on the end of a string into its lair, when it will seize the hook in anger and permit itself to be bauled out by its own grip, which is so strong that the claw will still bite powerfully after it has been pulled off from the animal. A funny crab is the "wessmate," which one finds in cysters; it does not harm the blyalve, but merely lives occur and so retrained from putting in as in the shell with it and feeds upon whatever the oyster gets to ent. There are a good many very surprising crabs already on exhibition in the Smithsonian; some of them are sufficiently big and horrible of aspect to

repay a visit. Since 1885 the Fish Commission has been engaged at Wood's Hall, Mass., in propagating young lobsters by hand, to plant in the New Eugland waters which the fisheries have depleted to such an extent that job-sters may almost be said to have been driven out of that squeous region.

SUCCESSFUL LOBSTER CULTURE. In 1880 the Cape Cod Lobster Fishery, which at one time supplied the New York market almost wholly, gave employment to only three or four men. Each year since then the number of lobsters captured per trap set has been steadily reduced. Mean-while, however, the Fish Commission has been hatching and letting loose along the shore millions of young lobsters. It's work has not as yet had time to exhibit visible effect for the simple reason that the lobsters thus propagated by hand have not had time to grow to any size. It takes six had time to grow to any size. It takes six or seven years for a newly-hatched lobster to obtain a length of 10 inches. But it is expected that the hoped-for results will soon show themselves, as has been the case with cod artificially hatched. So plentiful have young cod become, owing to the commission's efforts in this way, that fishermen artificially hatched the second hat the property of the commission's efforts in this way, that fishermen of have been seriously annoyed by them of late through the nibbling off of their baits.

Last year the station at Wood's Holl lib-erated 4,560,000 young lobsters, this number representing about 50 per cent of the num-ber of eggs incubated. At Wood's Holl the hatching process is performed in glass jars so arranged that Iresh sea water is con-

others up, though they don't, somehow; the inventor who finds out how to make them do so will earn his everlasting fortune. One of the most plausible machines of this sort consists simply of a big wheel pivoted on a point at the center, with a metal ball running around the periphery. According to all reason and common sense that ball, once started, ought to go on for ever.

Model makers and patent agents are frequently violently abused by inventors for

SOUTHSIDE PARKS. CHIEF BIGELOW'S PLANS FOR HILLTON BREATHING PLACES.

lites That Would Afford Pleturesque and Pleasant Views-Hope That the Thick! Populated Districts May be Accom modated-A West End Lecation.

There is now a strong probability that the Southside will, in the near future, have a pork, or series of parks. Chief Bigelow has been for some time working on plans to give the Southside a number of small parks at different points, as a part of his pet project to have Pittsburg the best supplied park city in the United States.

His plan is to make Schenley Park the grand central park of the city with a large zoo, monuments and all other attractions of a similar nature. He then proposes to establish smaller parks in different parts of the city as breathing spots for those who cannot go to Schenley Park whenever they wish a breath of air or a sight of a lawn and the breath of air or a sight of a lawn and flowers. Bigelow Park at the Highland avenue reservoir is a part of this plan. It has been made a beautiful spot and visited by hundreds of people daily. SOME OF THE CHIEF'S PLANS.

On Sunday people from all over the city enjoy the entrancing view from the heights of Bigelow Park and cool their hested brows of Bigelow Park and cool their heated brows from seats 'neath the trees by the side of the little artificial lake. Bigelow Park has been finished and Schenley Park has been planned out and will soon assume the form mapped out by its projectors. The next thing will be some parks for the Southside. The Chief has done some figuring on the Southside park question, but so far has been so busy with other things that he has not had time to do anything in the matter. He wants to get Schenley Park off his hands, and then he will delve into the question of

parks for the Southside, and says that the people will have no cause to complain.

Just where the parks will be located has not been decided on, or, if so, the Chief is not willing to talk on that point. Some time ago a land owner in the Brownstown district made some overtures toward do. district made some overtures toward do-nating a tract of ground in that section for a park, but the offer did not develop into a certainty. Other land owners on the hill who have a soft place in their hearts for the comfort of their fellowmen may open their purse strings and their hearts at the same time and donate land for a park.

THE NEED OF A PARK. The need of a park for the Southside is too evident to all residents on this side of the river to need agitation in the press. Until a bridge is built that will connect Schenley Park with the Southside that luxury is too far off to be enjoyed by residents of this side to any extent. The prospect of a bridge being built is very distant from present indi

and the citizens must cling to the chope of having a park of their own.

The lower Southside is built up too solid for a park site to be found, but there is plenty of desirable land on the hill and the increased number of inclines will make a mark in that section accessible. Desirable park in that section accessible. Desirable sites can also be obtained in the West End and the hilltop may each have a park with one in the West End district.

BLUEBEARD'S CLOSET. BANGUINARY MYSTERY IN A QUIET FARMHOUSE,

The Awful Stery Told by a Servant Cirl Leads to an Official Investigation by the Chief of Police, Carener and Others-What They Discovered. Butsvot, Pa., July 11 .- Painful anxiety

has reigned throughout Bristol for several days past over the sanguinary story told by s young German girl of the horrible sight that had staggered her at the farm of Sidman Tucker, near the borough. Tucker's farm is about two and one-half miles out of Bristol. A month age he hired a German girl named Katie Naman, 15 years old, whose home is at No. 75 Jersey street, Trenton, Last Saturday Katis left the farm and returned home. She was exceedingly nervous and had no appetite. At first she would not tell her family why she had left Tuckor's, but after much persuasion by a sister Katie said that she had found the dead body of a man in a pantry in the Tucker farmhouse, She said that Mrs. Tucker had torbidden her to go into that pantry without giving any reason. Once about to do so she was pushed across the room. This, of course, made the girl more auxious to 'inspect that dark place than any other part of the house. She opened the door last Saturday and poered in. The smell was dreadful. On the floor she saw a body. The face was covered by a hat, but there was blood all over the clothing and on the floor. The girl said she

knew that the man's throat was cut from ear to ear. She jerked the door shut, gathered her raiment and fled from the farm. Katie's sister lost no time in telling this story to the Chief of Police in Trenton. He wired to Chief Charles Saxton, of Bristol. Next day Saxton and Coroner Brennen, of Bucks county, went to Trenton and inter-viewed the girl. She told them the same story, and maintained stoutly that there was a bloody body in the pantry. Upon their return to Bristol they prepared

cautionsly and silently for a descent upon the Tucker farm. A carriage was hired, Chief Saxton armed himself with two pairs of handcuffs, Coroner Brennen carried a death blank and a number of subpone and three backers accompanied the officials.

At the farm it was learned that Mr. and
Mrs. Tucker were away. A married daughter and two domestics received the visitors. A desultory conversation took place for half an hour before the chief finally ventured to say that he had come to get some things which Katie had left at the house. She had left them, he said, in the pantry. He was asked to enter and search.

The pantry is a small, dark closet, and the party explored it with a caution. When the door was opened a little way a mest offensive smell issued forth. Whether it indicated a dead body or a convention of tanyards the officials could not decide. The door was pushed back enough to allow one man to enter with a lamp and drag forth into the kitchen a long, heavy object. A blue blouse was placed about one end of it.

The blouse was pulled off and the officers beheld a roll of old quilts, with red patches. Disappointment swept over their faces like a cloud shadows over a wheat field. This was the only dead body in the house. A further search revealed in the pantry a bursted can of tomatoes, covered with mold and causing a vile odor. The roll of quilts was left at the farm house and the drive back to Bristol was silent. The Chief and Coroner are averse to discussing the affair.

PILLING UP A CANAL

Ponnsylvania Railroad Operations Stopped by an Injunction. READING, July 11 .- The Pennsylvania Railroad put a force of 50 men at work this

morning filling up the bed of the old Union canal, for the purpose of laying a track to the mouth of the Tulpehocken creek. About 19 o'clock an injunction was procured by Grant Weldman and W. S. Russell, trustees of the canal, and the work was trustees stopped.

LACE curtains, several 1 to 4 pair fots.

Sketches and Notes From an Important English Colony.

The Laws of Civilization Porcibly Applied to Dusky Evil Doers.

HABITABLE HOUSES VERY SCARCE.

AWPUL WORK OF THE PIERCE MASAI



Government and that of the German Empire for an agreement to define the respective the interior of East Central Africa, which are to determine the "sphere of influence," and possibly the fu-

order of the acting administrator in con-junction with the Lewali. They are al-lowed four pice a day for maintenance, which is not an exorbitant sum, considering

which is not an exorbitant sum, considering there are 62 pice to the rupee, and one rupee at Mombasa is valued at about 1s. 4d. English money. An iron collar is locked round each prisoner's neck, and all are joined by a chain, in which way they are forced to work, guarded by one of the Lewali's Arab soldiers, armed with a long gun, and an Arab knife in his girdle.

The United Free Methodist Mission to the Wanika and Gala tribes, at Rebe, was founded so far back as 1861. The Rev. J. H. Carthew has for some time past taken charge of it, with much credit to himself and honor to his society. It is some 14 miles inland from Mombasa, and near Jomvu, which is also under Mr. Carthew's care. This is often made the first halting place for caravans and hunters proceeding to the for caravans and hunters proceeding to the interior, and all must bear testimony to the kindness and hospitality of Mr. Carthew, and his friendly solicitude for many a weary

traveler.

A few miles from here is the stockaded native village which not long ago was the scene of a horrible butchery by the dreaded Masai tribe, who come from the country be-hind Kilimanjaro. The Masai are a fierce race, and a terror to all, because of their frequent raids on the cattle, sheep, and goats of the more peaceful tribes. They are a remarkable people, in physique as well as in their manners and customs and and possibly the future dominion, of British and German authorized companies have excited much attention. The principal British settlement is at the seaport of Mombasa, where the A Taheita Chief. headquarters of the company's administration have been established by Mr. George Mackenzie, and which lished by Mr. George Mackenzle, and which this butchery, and was obliged himself to will be the official residence of Sir Francis put the fragments of the bodies together as



PRISONERS TAKING A MIDDAY REST.

with the following descriptive notes: The new familiar name of Mombasa stands for both an island and a town, the island is only between two or three miles in diameter, and lies in an inlet of the sea some 150 miles to the north of Zanglbar. The old town is on the northern shore of the estuary, only half a mile from the main land at English Point. Although the anchorage at Mombasa is very limited, the Imperial Brit ish East Africa Company, with their indomitable determination to make this im-portant possession a credit to England, will shortly establish a port capable of holding

the largest fleets.

The sun here is hotter than in India, but there is usually a good breeze from the sea. The population of the tewn is about 12,000, and consists principally of Wasuahell and Arabs, with some Hindee Banian traders and slaves from the native tribes of the in-terior. The town itself is unfit for Europeons to reside in, consisting of wretched houses or huts, which are flat-roofed, and mostly thatched with cocoanut leaves. Mr. George Mackenzie's house is about the only habitable one in the town. As the acting administrator here, he has, by his energy and ability, done much, and by his courteous manner has endeared himself to those serving under him.

In the seventeenth century Mombasa was a Portuguese settlement. The old fort is now surrounded by the town, and bears the date (cut in stone over the main gate) of its erection by Xerxes de Cabriera, A. D. 1635.

The old fort is a most interesting and pict-The old fort is a most interesting and produced in the Lewali, a native Arab Governor ruling the Lewali, a native Arab Governor ruling the Lewali, a native Arab Governor ruling and the Lewali an

The Lewali gave us a kind reception, surrounded by his motley crew of irregular sol-diers, armed with old rifles, long swords and Arab knives, looking as dirty as can possibly be imagined. His servants presented us with coffee and sherbet. The Lewali himself was most courteous and kind, receiving us, as he does all Europeans, with the greatest husband, in their advanced age, were forced by reverses to emigrate to the Far West, where in an unsettled country, three days' ride from a human habitation, they "took up a claim." The wife, unused to hardship, finally lost her health, and, in the hope of the intervention of the control of the cont fort, where may be seen hundreds of old cannon of all calibers, and not a few rifle cannon shot fired from the British men-of-war some few years ago, when the Egyptians took possession of the town, and were turned out by us as allies of the Sultan of Zanzibar. Besides the fort above mentioned, there are several outlying ones, built also by the Portuguese, but they are now uninhabited, except at night by a panther or hyens. They are now quickly going to decay, but among the ruins are to be seen many old cannon and piles of ball.

To return the Lewali's hospitality, Cap-

tain Turner invited him the following day on board the Kapurthala, and, followed by innumerable Arab attendants armed to the teeth, he appeared, accompanied by a Taheita chief, who came from about 100 miles inland. This native chief had never before visited the coast or seen a sea-going vessel. He was clothed in a sort of cotton toga thrown over the shoulders. His one weapor was a spear. It was amusing to witness his astonishment at the sight of our ship, and when on board it was with difficulty that we induced him to descend the companion lad-der into the saloon. He cautiously felt each step, as if he was hanging over some aw ul precipice, and not knowing to what unknown depths it might lead. He accepted some sugar, which he simply devoured with his hands, and a few biscuits, but was evidently fearful to partake of other refreshments. The Lewall and his followers slaked their thirst with colless and lemonade.

thirst with coffee and lemonade.

The sketch herewith represents the ordinary Mombasa prisoners taking a rest at midday outside the fort. They are sentenced togs week or so imprisonment for rictous conduct inside the fort, drunkenness or theft. These punishments are inflieted by

De Winton, recently appointed Governor of well as he could, and to bury them de-British East Africa. We are favored by cently, as the natives would not touch them.

To the eve of the Engages traveler noth. To the eye of the European traveler noth

trated London News, late of the Forty-sixth Regiment, who has returned to Eq-gland from a term of employment in the company's explorations and surveys, with and exquisits plants are met with everysketches of Mombusa and its vicinity, and where, flourishing abundantly in with the following descriptive notes: he found in the conservatory. Hut amid at this beauty of tropical scenery and botanical treasures there lurks the dreaded malaris with fever striking down the explorer, the missionary and the trader, whose deaths may leave friends at home to mourn their loss when they lie buried in a lar-off foreign

AN ANCESTRAL PETTICOAT.

Wonderful Work Wrought by Fingers That Turned to Dust 150 Yours Age.

New York World. 1 A marvelous example of old-time needle work has found its way into one of the exchanges for women's work in this city through the impecuniousness of the family in which it has long been cherished as an heirloom. It is a piece of the quilted work which has become one of the lost arts in these days, and was the border of a petticont worn by some richly-clad German dame 150 years ago. The strip is half a yard in width and about three yards in length. It consists of two thicknesses of white cotton with a soft interlining. It is quilted all over with an exquisite medley of flowers, foliage and arabesques, into which is wrought every varicty of "stitch" known to expert needleerait. In those days there were no other ornaments nor any devices for stamping The patient fingers that fashloned such work

of them—and the surface puts one in mind of a piece of fine repousse work in white silver.

The woman who is now compelled to part with it has a pitiful story. She and her by reverses to emigrate to the Far West, where, in an unsettied country, three days ride from a human habitation, they "took up a claim." The wife, unused to hardship, finally lost her health, and, in the hope of regaining it, came East last autumn, leaving her husband alone. The severity of the winter killed all their stock, and the old mee feet in the severity of the winter killed all their stock, and the old mee feetlers. man finally met with an accident which laid him up with both legs broken. He is helpless and penniless and alone, and his wi e is helpless and penniless here, unable available before she had made up her mind to part with her ancestral petticont rare and interesting piece of work, and

A PIECE OF FINE WORK.

ought to be in a museum.

Clerk Long's Office. Leon J. Long, Clerk of the Criminal Court, has devoted a page in the court docket to an artistic memorial of R. B. Carnahan, Esq. The memorial is a pen and ink drawing and is a piece of fine art. The page is surrounded by a deep black border and in the center is a medallion, showing a lighthouse by the sea. The Storm King is broad on the waters and the big breakers are dashing against the foot of the staunch tall tower.

Inscribed above and below the drawing are the words: "In henor and memory of R. B. Carnahan, Esq. Born 1826. Died July 4, 1890. Admitted to practice December 6, 1848." Estaratog on Asylum. A building permit was taken out yesterday afternoon to build two wings to St.

TOUGH ON THE EYES.

How Hot Weather Affects the Eyesight of Many Pittsburgers.

MILL MEN IN PARTICULAR SUFFER. Diseases Contracted and Spread by Careless

Handling of Eyes.

THE USE AND SALE OF SPECTACLES

'Intense heat of any kind, artificial or atural, is very hard on the eyes," said a pecialist yesterday afternoon, "hence this excessively warm weather is causing coniderable trouble among the eyes of Pittsburg and Allegheny, especially with those who work nights, and combine the hot, close atmosphere with the heat of an electric or gas light in proximity to their eyes. Typesetters suffer more or less with their eyes all the year round, after they have been in the business long enough to strain their eyesight, but much more in the summer than in the winter. Any number of them have come to me within the past week for relief. Men who work near a furnace suffer greatly with their eyes, and lose their sight very early in life, metal and glassworkers in parearly in life, metal and glassworkers in par-ticular, and in such work there is always a great deal of danger from accidental causes—flying metal, emery or bits of glass often strike the eye, and though at the time those sturdy men, accustomed to all sorts of hard-ships, may deem it but a trifling matter, oftener than not it results in some serious detriment to the eye and the sight. SPREAD OF DISEASE.

"Very often, by an accident of that kind, a contagious disease is contracted by one or more men sin the foundry or factory, as it may be. For instance, there is generally some one man in a place of that kind considered more skillful than of that kind considered more skillful than the rest, and to him all cases of fragments in the eye are taken. He, with the aid of a broom-splint or match, extricates the foreign substance, and with his hands comes in contact with an eye that may be very badly diseased. Through ignorance he does not properly care for his hands afterward, but in the same manner he treats others who come to him during the day, and probably rubs his own eyes, thereby spreading the affection with which the first man was suffering, and causing untold misery to many. It is a feature in those factories and foundries that cannot be too foreibly emphasized," concluded the speaker.

ries that cannot be too forcibly emphasized," concluded the speaker.

"Tell you something about Pittsburg and Allegheny eyes," said Mr. J. J. Mannion, the Federal street oculist, "certainly I will, though I don't know as they differ much from eyes of other cities, only that there are so many great red furnaces in the two cities, and those working near them always suffer to a high degree with their eyes, and sooner or later become quite near-sighted, and in time, if they do not pay some attention to their eyes, they may lose their sight altogether. Oftentimes their near-sightedness is inherited by their children, and so the number of people wearing glasses increases number of people wearing glasses increases each year. There are any number of causes that lead to trouble with the eyes, but overaxing is the greatest.

EARLY USERS OF GLASSES. "Close students almost invariably have to resort to glasses at a very early age, and school children seated in an obscure corner of the schoolroom, with searcely any light, or near a window where the rays of light almost blind their eyes, a ten do injury that in after life can never be rectified. Boston, the great intellectual center of the universe, is largely a spectacled community and it is simply an example of cause and effect. Pittsburg and Allegheny wear lots of glasses, as many among the laboring classes as among the students and steady

D. T. Reed, an optician of Sixth street, said: "There are more people wearing glasses at the present time—not only in our two cities, but all over the world—than ever before. I don't think the eyes are, degen-crating especially, but people begin to real-ize that defects which have caused them so ize that defects which have esused them so much annoyance may be partly, if not entirely, corrected by the use of the proper glasses. The eye is so closely allied to the brain that its state of health these affects the whole body to a marked degree, and many people suffer with blinding headaches for years without knowing that a good pair of glasses would relieve them entirely. Special glasses are becoming more universal; glasses that are designed for some special detect that has been discovered in the eye. Some people are born near-sighted or tar-sighted, and do not realize the fact until, in mature years, they realize the fact until, in mature years, they put on a pair of glasses, and then it is amusing to witness their surprise and their indignation to think they have lost so much

of life by not using glasses. SOME WORN FOR STYLE. "While some few wear dainty goldrimmed affairs for the style, there are not many who do. We always know them when they come in to purchase, for they wan glasses that will magnify just a trifle. Sometimes we give them plain glasses, and they are periectly satisfied. Very few people

have perfect eyes; they are generally defective in one way or another." "Gentlemen, as a rule, commence to use glasses at from 35 to 40 years of age here in Pittsburg," said Mr. Kornblum, "while ladies adopt them earlier, from 30 to 35 years being the average, and in this they differ from the Eastern people, who do not resort to them for another five years, respectively. The reason, I think, has been the smoky atmosphere in which our city was enveloped for so many years. It certainly is not nearly so hard on the eve since the advent of natural gas. About 75 per cent of those who are troubled with their eyes suffer with astigmatism, and many who do not know the meaning of the word suffer to a greater or less degree. People should be very careful in purchasing glasses, and have them properly fitted to the eye, and they should not wear upon the street glasses designed for house wear and the duties that they perform in the house, where the requires are totally different."

AFRAID OF THE BUTCHER. Census Supervisor Oliver Anxious to Hear

From Three of Ilis Enumerators. Census Supervisor Oliver is awaiting reurns from three districts in order to close up business. Two of these districts are known to be in good shape, but it is feared that the third enumerator, who is a butcher, has fallen by the wayside. If he does not show up to-day in good shape there is trouble in store for him. Oliver Wickline bad a hearing before United States Commissioner McCandless yesterday for refusing to answer the ques-tions put to him by Enumerator Samuel

scene a spirited one, which ended in his reinsal to answer anything.

At the hearing yesterday he was in a better humor and condescended to give the desired information. Everybody was satis-fied and the Commissioner discharged him.

Dilworth. Wickline stated that he did not like the way in which he was asked the

questions, was irritated at the time, as was

the enumerator, and both together made the

The Coal Waste Commission of this State has issued circulars with a view to securing the results of all the best practical experience upon the subject under their consider-To diminish as far as possible in the future the waste, and to encourage the utilization of what are now waste products is their object. The geological and statistical wastes are to be calculated, as will be the waste of producing and marketing.

THE ROMANCE OF HISTORY.

VIDOCQ.

Vidocq's father kept a baker's shop in the Place d'Armes at Arras; and there in July, Francois, as the boy was called, grew up astonishingly tall and strong; but a more good-for-nothing little scapegrace never hopped a gutter. At 8 years old he was the terror of all the cats and urchins in the square and was also open to him. Three of these gaol-birds, who had conspired to orge an order of release, requested him to let them use his room "to draw up a memorial." He did so. The order of release was forged; the forgery was detected; and Vidocq, though quite innocent, was held guilty with the rest. square, and was commonly remarkable for two black eyes and a jacket rent in latters.

At 13 he was sent out with the baker's term of years. At first his anger and debasket, and began to pick up friends among the thieves of the slums. In this society he two black eyes and a jacket rent in latters. the thieves of the slums. In this society he quickly learnt how to provide himself with pecket money. He fished up coins from the shop till with a feather dipped in glue; he sold the loaves and rolls out of his world. baskets; he pawned the coffee spoons; he robbed the hen roost. In this last exploit he was once detected by a pair of chickens in his breeches pockets thrusting out their heads below his apron. At length his father, weary of drubbing him without avail, had him locked up for a fortnight in the city prison. But all was useless. No sooner was he taken home and pardoned, than he broke

the money coffer with a crowbar, helped

himself to £40, and ran away to sea.

Heresched Ostend with just a shilling. But he was not fated to become a stillor. As he was looking for a skipper who would let him work his passage to America, he chanced to hear a Merry-Andrew blow his trumpet on the platform of his show. A Merry-Andrew's was the life for Vidocq! He spent his shilling on a pint of gin, treated the trumpet-player to a bumper, was by him presented to Cotte-Comus, the director of the show, and was accepted as a learner. But Vidocq's joy was brief. The show combined a troop of acrobats with a collection of wild beasts; but Vidocq as a tumbler proved an utter failure—the grand fling nearly killed him, and the chair-leap broke his nose. He was reduced to scour the lamps and sweep the cages, to be kicked and beaten, to make his dinner of a crust, and to sleep with the Jack-pudding. In a and beaten, to make his dinner of a crust, and to sleep with the Jack-pudding. In a month his aspect grew so wretched that his master, looking at his scarecrow garments, drenched with lamp grease and tattered by the monkeys, his hair in tangle and his bones through the akin gried out in

a skinflint, who kept him starved on mutten broth and turnips, and lodged him for the night in barns, in one of which he shared his pile of fodder with a camel and a pair of the resolved to fly to Belgium. But on

For now he took a whim to be a soldier, His (amily consented, and he joined a troop of Chasseurs. Vidooq, at 15, was six feet high, an admirable fencer, and as ready for a quarrel as Mercutto. In a short time he was known to all the regiment by the name of Reckless. Within six months he lought in 15 duels, in two of which he killed his man. When he was neither lying in the hospital with a rapter-thrust received in an affair of honor, nor in the dungeon of the citadel for a breach of discipline, he was engaged to making love to half the pretty girls in Arras, In this pursuit, his dashing air and handsome figure, his raddy checks, brown curls, and gray-blue gittering eyes, were aided by a Vidoog's knife baside her. As soon as she gray-blue glittering eyes, were aided by a tongue as glib and wits as subtle as Sutan's

at the ear of Eve.

At length his troop was ordered into action; but Videeq, in a skirmish with the Austrians, received a bullet in his leg, and was sent home to recover. When he reentered Arras, he found the Rolgn of Terror there before him. A guillotine stood in the fish market; a white old man was fustened to the plank; and, as directing spirit, on a death. platform raised above the terror-stricken crowd, stood that filthy grinning devil, Joseph Lebon, supported on his saber. Vidocq saw the knife fail, and the old man's head drop off. His blood ran cold, and doubtless would have run still colder, and doubtless would have run still colder, the prison was asleep, he walked out of his blood prison was asleep, he walked out of his

had he foreseen how soon that knife would threaten his own neck.

He had scarcely been a week in Arras, when, on stealing out one morning to fight a duel with a trumpet-major, a band of gendarmes rushed upon him; his rival, a real rolly and denounced him to Labor. rank poltroon, had denounced him to Lebon.
Videcq, accused of having spoken evil of the Jacobins, was shut up in a garret, in which a growd of captives of the noblest families were kept half-starying, with the guillotine be ore their eyes. That he did not mount the scaffold in the fish market— with soan and beauty and hard his sprain that he did not, in the place of the scaffold in the fish market— with soan and beauty and bea that he did not, in the pleasant phrase then popular, look through the little window and aneeze into the sack-was owing to a lady.

A certain Mademoiselle Chevalier, whose brother was Lebon's assistant, interceded for him, and obtained his liberty.

Mademoiselle Chevalier was lean and ugly, and also, as it turned out, fickle. But she set her cap at Vidoeq, and inveigled him to marry her. Unluckily, the honeymoon was scarcely over, when, on coming home one evening unexpectedly, he heard the clatter of a suber, and espied a soldier. Vidoeq pursued and caught the fugitive. A duel was instantly arranged; but Madame Vidoeq played him a new trick. Before the time appointed for the meeting he was seized by the police, was dragged before Lebon was the road, two gendarmes who were drinking the road two gendarmes who were drinking the road two gendarmes who were drinking the road two sections and to be a smuggler. But tacked the party; two smugglers were shot tacked the party; two smugglers were shot deat; and Vidoeq, though the bullets missed him, caught a chill, and fell into a fewer. One night's experience was sufficient for him. He decided that he did not care to be a smuggler.

armed with forged credentials, he set up as a captain-Captain Rousseau of Hussars. a captain—Captain Rousseau of Hussars.

Under this character he made acquaintance with a rich old baroness of Brussels, and became engaged to marry her. But, vagasiwavs in the hole; while, in case the guards bond, deserter and forger as he was, he lacked audacity to become a bigamist. At the last moment he revealed so much of his the last moment he revealed so much of his true story that the baroness recoiled from below the window. The work was slow, for

that he was soon without a shifting. He then joined a troop of Glpsies, whose chief employment was to creep by night into the farmers' cattle sheds and put a poison in the mangers, in order to obtain a fee next day for curing the siek beasts. This strange profession did not suit his tastes, and he was looking round him for a new one, when an pitchy dungeon, in which he passed eight event occurred which altered his whole

At Lille he was arrested for assault, and was sent for three months to St. Peter's Tower. There he was put into a solitary

chamber called the Bull's-eye; but the com mon room, where near a score of dirty scoundrels roared and squabbled all day long, was also open to him. Three of these gaol-

And now, instead of a few weeks of light of deliverance arose before him. As yet he did not know his own capacity. But he was soon to show that in the art of making an escape he was the cleverest rascal in the Francine, a woman who caused his troub-

les, now came to see him daily. By degrees she brought him in her muff the uniform of an inspector. Vidocq's power of mimicry resembled that of Garrick or the elder Mathews. He put on the disguise, and with a face which his own mother would have failed to recognize, walked boldly to the prison gate. The gatekeeper, an ancient galleyslave, and as sharp-eyed as a lynx, pulled off his engaged them the barrier was I.d. off his cap and threw the barrier open. In a moment Vidocq was at liberty.

He hastened to the lodging of a friend of

Francine, where, as long as he kept quiet, he was perfectly secure. But Vidocq's name was Reckless. Next morning, when the hue-and-cry was ringing after him, he walked abroad in his disguise. He was sitting down to dinner at a tavern, when a sergeant by the name of Jacquard, attended by four men, came in to look for him. Videeq went up to Jacquard, and led him to a pan-try with a window in the door. "If you are looking for that rascal Videoq," he said, "hide here and you will see him. I will make a sign to you when he comes in." The sergeant led his men into the pantry, and Videcq turned the key. Then, crying to his prisoners, "It is Videcq who has locked you in; farewell!"—he went off at his leisure, leaving the sergeant, mad with fury,

trying to kick down the door.
But such bravado could not long escape scot-free. A few days later he was caught, was taken to the Tower, and was locked up peeping through the skin, cried out in ecstacy that he would make a splendid cannibal. In order to renearse the character, horror and dismay the passage held him

neestacy that he would make a splendid cannibal. In order to renearse the character, he bought a bludgeon and a tiger skin, and bade him glare and gibber, bound like an ourang-outang, and gnaw the flesh of a live cock. But raw cocks were not to Videoq's liking. He refused; the master cuffed his ears; and Videoq, snatching up his bludgeon, was about to knock the master on the head, when the whole troop rushed upon him, and kicked him out of doors.

Then he joined the keeper of a Punch-and-Judy; but he neglected the puppets to kiss the keeper's wife, and was speedily obliged to fly. Then he decided to return to Arras. In return for food and lodging by the way, he undertook to carry the pack of an old peddler, who was waxing weak with age. The peddler, who sold drugs, cut corns, and sometimes pulled out teeth, turned out to be a skinflint, who kept him starved on muiton broth and turnips, and lodged him for the

his pile of fodder with a camel and a pair of dancing bears. When at last he speaked into the shop at Arras, his own mother searcely recognized him. He was welcomed like the Prodigal. But as to making him a baker, they might as well have tried to make a baker of Cotte Comus' ourangoutang.

For now he took a whim to be a soldier, they may be took a whim to be a soldier. peol of blood, stabbed in five places, with Vidooq's knife beside her. As soon as she could speak, she had declared that in a fit of jealous passion she had stabled herself.
But her story was suspected; for their quarrel had been overheard, and it was thought
that she desired to serven him. Vidocq's
narrative confirmed her story. But he had
had a near escape. Had Francine's hand but struck a little surer, he must infailibly

have ended his career by an assassin'

The gatekeeper had that moment slipped into a tavern opposite; but as Vidoeq issued from the gate, he rushed out bawling is but the city gates were guarded, and he

with soap and brandy, and kept him hidden for some days.

Thence Vidocq made his way to Ostend. He wished to sail for India; but he had no papers, and no skipper would convey him. In this predicament, he joined a gang of smugglers, with whom he helped to ruz and tobacco. But the custom officers at

appointed for the meeting he was seized by the police, was dragged before Lebon, was accused by his wile's friends of treating her with cruelty, and was expelled from Arras.

II.

He was now a wanderer on the earth. At first he joined a gang of sharpers, Then,

He had the prison, happened to come in, and recognized him. He was conveyed to Lille, thence to Doual, where he was locked up once more.

He shared the dungson of a resize of den

He shared the dungeon of a pair of des-perados who were already scheming an esshould enter unexpectedly, a shirt and vest, stuffed out with straw, lay on the bed to represent him. The rubbish from the hole him in horror. Next day she sent him a rich casket with 600 louis-d'ors. But he never saw her see again.

He tossed away his money with such speed that he was soon without a shilling. He they had, a troop of Glosies, whose that he was soon without a shilling. He had a troop of Glosies, whose that

> pitchy dungeon, in which he passed eight days cramped up among the sodden straw, with both hands fettered to his ankie rings. His very misery inspired him with a scheme. On being put into a coach to be conducted to his former prison,