THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, JULY 13, 1890. CLEVELAND AND HILL

Decaying Ruins That Represent the

Millions Poured Into the South Penn Project.

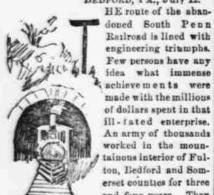
MARVELS OF ENGINEERING WORK.

Great Tunnels That Extend for Mile Through the Solid Granite of the Mountain's Heart.

VALLEYS SPANNED BY MAMMOTH FILLS.

Cuts Through the Hills That Look Like the Handiwork of the Floods of Years.

[FBOM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.] BEDFORD, PA., July 12.



engineering triumphs. Few persons have any idea what immense achievements were made with the million of dollars spent in that ill-fated enterprise An army of thousands worked in the mounerset counties for three and four years. They

SIDLING HILL TUNNEL WITH GREAT FILL AT EASTERN APPROACH.

a daring akin to engineering recklessness,

they hollowed out "cuts" in solid rock almost 100 eet deep, literally moving moun-

tains out of their path. They waited not at

rugged gullies and deep ravines for a

winding belt of rail down the face of

the hills to cross it, or for horse-

shoe-bends to be created to master the geo-

graphical difficulty, but they took the stones

and dirt from the bowels of the mountains

and filled up the valleys. More than one hemlock canyon through which some dashing

creek has plunged and toamed since time

began, and was apparently as eternal as its overshadowing hills, has thus suddenly been

choked and dammed up by human skill. These South Penn Railroad builders seemed

to simply slice off the peaks of mountains

and throw them over into the valleys. By

the one process they succeeded in getting a

avoided the necessity of going too low.

roadbed not too high up, and by the other

One of the longest tunnels on the line is

that which pierces Sidling Hill, between Fulton and Bedford counties. It was

planned to be 1% miles long, and at least

one mile of that is already bored and partly

walled. A photograph of the eastern end

of this great tunnel is reproduced in THE

DISPATCH to-day. As the stone and dirt

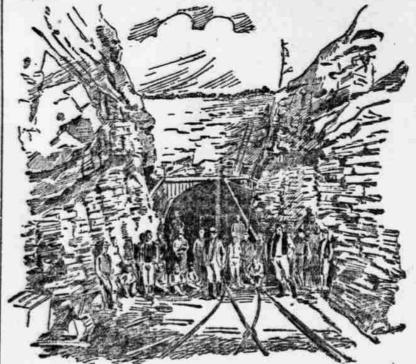
was hauled out of the hole, it was dumped

right in front of the approach to the west.

This dump is seen in the foreground. Thus

this point 95 teet deep.

Everett, Bed'ord county. The entrance to this hole shows what character of rock obstructions the railroad builders met with. Some of this rock was of the strongest kind or granite, and could only be blasted through with dynamite. Ordinary black powder scarcely made an impression on it.



RAY'S HILL TUNNEL WITH A CUT THROUGH BOCK.

tainous interior of Ful-ton, Bedford and Som-erset counties for three and four years. They burrowed their way un-

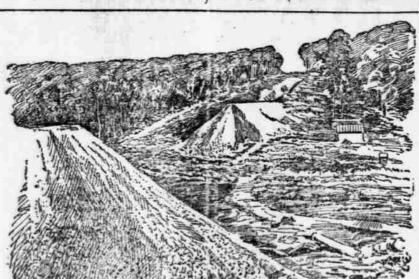
enough stone in that field, that if broken up small would be sufficient to macademize all the public roadways of Bedford county. The scientific theory on which the South Penn Railroad was being built was that in utilizing the high ground lying between the mountain ridges an easier and quicker ascent of the Appalachian chain could be gained and much distance saved. After leaving Harrisburg the route took the crown der every range of the Alleghenies. With | Peun say that in this particular the tunnel of the Cumberland Valley, then followed the Path Valley to Tuscarora Mountain.

the Path Valley to Tuscarora Mountain. Crossing that at an advantageous grade, it found the higher valleys of Fulton, Bedford and Somerset counties, reaching the base of the Allegheny Mountain in a great many miles shorter distance from Harrisburg than the Pennsylvania Railroad accomplishes it. The reason of this is that the Pennsylvania Company avoided grades, cuts and tunnels between Harrisburg and Altoona and fol-lowed the winding of the Juniata river and Spruce creek through the mountains. This made their line of a tortuous character, just as it is west of the crest of the mountain where it hugs the Conemaugh river, On the other hand, the South Penn surveyed a nearly straight line to the base of

the Allegheny Mountain, and then in order to keep exactly to that straight line they resorted to expensive cuts, tunnels and fills. This tremendous cost, the projectors believed, would be more than made up to them in the end, by having a railroad be-tween the East and West almost an air line, and over half a hundred miles shorter than the P. R. R. between Pittsburg and Phila-

To-day these five great tunnels, a score of expensive "cuts" through rock, and several gigantic "fills" lie useless. Grass is growing between railroad ties, moss clings to the rock walls of artificial mountain conyons and subterranean springs have con-verted two or three of the tunnels into dark frame tool houses and the huts of the lamasonry is far ahead of anything seen elsewhere in the United States.

The fourth photographic illustration of this article represents a gigantic fill in the eastern portion of Somerset county, where masonry is far ahead of anything seen else-



ONE OF THE HEAVY FILLS.

was being constructed an enormous fill on the railroad approached Nigger Mountain, water buckets. on Market street, in Harrisburg, may still be seen a signboard nailed to the wall of a three-story brick house down near the Union denot, on which are painted the initials: "S. P. R. E." In this office are which to carry the railroad over a ravine at through which it cuts its way by both cuts this point 15 (cet deca. The next photograph printed with this article is a close view of the same entrance to Sidling Hill tunnel. It shows the abrupt whole line in both Bedford and Somerset



SIDLING HILL TUNNEL WHEN WORK WAS STOPPED.

rubber hose lying about were used to supply air to the men at work in this deep excuvation. In addition to the air being sent in through the two entrances, it was forced tunnel through. down by mean of boles or shafts drilled through the ground from the mountain top.
Usually on these large tunnels a small building was erected on the summit of the mountain, just over and about midway, between the two entrances. In this was placed a steam air compressor, and by means of that the air was forced under ground to the men. Thus the one compressor answered for both ends o the tunnel.

This Allegheny tunnel is within a fraction of one mile in length. When the work 65 feet deep and then commenced the boring of the tunnel from the bottom of that in either direction. The dirt was hoisted by means of a shaft-elevator, and then it was run on small cars by light locomotives one and a half miles east to the fill shown in the picture, and there dumped overboard.

and a half infles cast of the sawn in the picture, and there dumped overboard.

Another costly tunnel that was finished before the road was abandoned was that at Ray's Hill, not very far from the Sidling Hill work. It is probably 12 miles east of the finished would have been ing to-night? I hope he didn't take that little quarrel of Wednesday seriously.

approach without the dump or fill, and the counties. One is 134 miles east of the eastsolid rock that had to be cut away. The large rubber hose lying about were used to supply age to the men at work in this does a year. constructed was all taken from the bowels of the Allegheny Mountain in cutting the

This Allegheny tunnel is within a fraction

An Old Driver Finds it Better Than the Borse or Cable Systems. "There is less physical exertion in driving an electric street car than in either a cable or horse car," said a driver of a Second ave-

years.

In a money vault of one of the largest banks in Philadelphia are locked up the stock cortificates of the old South Penn Railroad. They were put there quietly

and New York owners.

In a future article it will be related how and why the railroad was abandoued, and

with this information several other photographic views of the work will be reproduced, together with a table of exact measurements as to distance, grades, etc.
L. E. STOFFEL.

HE LIKES THE ELECTRIC.

nue car the other day. "I drove mules and horses 20 years off and on, ran a grip car six months, and have now had a short experieuce with the latest fad in street locomotion. The cable is cleaner than the horse car, so far as the driver is concerned, but the grip consumes an immense amount of muscle, especially when the leverage is "There is no hard work for the muscles

on an electric car, though a man's brain is kept busy wondering why certain movements of the very convenient levess produce certain results. Another immense advantage is the ringing of the bell by the foot instead of the hand. When there is a close call on a cable grip the man wants both his hands to work his levers and cannot get one hands to work his levers and cannot get one of them away up above his head to jerk the bell cord, while on the electric car he can sound the gong with his heel, use one hand to shut off the power, and the other to apply

The Way of Woman. Helen (7 P. M.)-Jack will get his walking ticket when he calls to-night. I'll tell

have recently voted the Democratic ticket.

The course of the late Democratic majority in the House of Representatives and the repeated enunciations of various State Democratic platforms as to legislation have done more to destroy the old Democratic traditions of States' rights and anti-paternal government—Jacksonianism in every form—than all of the Clevelands, Mugwumps and all else put together. The Former Gets in a Blow in Penn-

RETURNS IT OUT IN INDIANA. It is the Old Fight Over Again, Hill Repre-

sylvania, While the Latter

senting Hendricks. TARIFF REFORM AGAINST SPOILS

NEW YORK, July 12 .- The first serious attention directed to the next Presidental campaign has been evoked by the recent visit of Governor Hill to Indiana. While visit of Governor Hill to Indiana. While the immediate and ostensible occasion of that visit was the unveiling of the monument to the late Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks did to it in Indiana and as David B. Hill does to it in New York and the country at large. But party tradition was not strong enough to command the support of the modern Democratic party for Wallace. Will it be strong enough to secure the indorsement of Hill in the next National Convention? The latter's friends claim that it cought to be and will. It is the questions of the indiana and as David B. Hill does to it in Indiana and as David B. Hill does to it in New York and the country at large. But party tradition was not strong enough to command the support of the modern Democratic party for Wallace. Will it be strong enough to secure the indoard of Hill in the next National Convention? here the occasion of last week was the most tion of the hour. auspicious one for their candidate.

particular wing of Democracy of the country finds its chief exponent at this time; fourth, because Cleveland could not from the nature of the case be a participant in the ceremonies, and, fifth, because in the combination of all these reasons the Governor of New York found his golden opportunity for the enunciation of the political doctrines represented by the man whose memory the Democracy had assembled to honor.

AN AUSPICIOUS OPENING. Such a combination of circumstances has rarely been offered any aspiring politician in this country. The very act that the late Vice President of the United States, Mr. Hendricks, differed widely and tatally from President Cleveland while the two were in office, and that Indiana has been regarded as a sort of a keynote State, was in itself a favorable opening for Governor Hill. These circumstances, on the whole, must be regarded by those familiar with the political evolution of the last six years as somewhat remarkable.
I knew Mr. Hendricks well during his

lifetime, and while I have a great admira-tion for him as a man, and for his stalwart political character, it may as well be acknowledged by even his friends that his presence in the administration of Mr. Cleve-land was not only calculated to render that land was not only calculated to render that administration inharmonious, but to prevent the solid alignment of the Democracy in the Presidental campaign which was to follow. We all know what the results of that campaign were. The defeat of Mr. Cleveland was more the effect of the fatal political differences between himself and Mr. Hendricks, if we may go so far back for a cause than from anything that hapfor a cause, than from anything that hap-pened after the latter's death. The first real party revolt, and practically the only serious one during Cleveland's administra-tion, occurred in the State of Indiana.

NOT ACTIVE IN THE REVOLT. While Mr. Hendricks did not as Vicethat revolt, he was the mouth-piece at Washington during the time for all of the discontent launched upon the head of the reform President. His rooms were continually thronged with representatives of the old line Bourbon Democracy. Mr. Henat all times to these his disapproval of the administration of President Cleveland. It is not possible that these expressions of the Vice-President's were unknown at the White House. They were familiar to everybody about Willard's Hotel, and were carried from there to all part of the country, where they might ferment or add to the po-

litical discord.

It was not because Mr. Hendricks was not quite as able and good and as politically honored a man as was Mr. Cleveland, but because they differed primarily in their ideas of what constituted modern Democracy. The very honesty of Mr. Hendricks made it impossible for him to assimilate with Mr. Cleveland; and the honesty of the latter, in his fidelity to those to whom he owed his election and to his own personal ideas of what was due to his country, quite as effect-ually prevented him from being absorbed by the great leader of the Bourbons. CONCESSIONS THAT WERE COSTLY.

That Cleveland made important concessions to this old-line Democracy is evidenced by the character of a large number of his appointments. These concessions provoked serious criticism, not only in the ranks of the Republicans and Mugwumps, but in the rank and file of his own party. Cleveland represented essentially the That Cleveland made important conces-Cleveland represented essentially the younger Democracy. With that Democracy Mr. Hendricks had nothing in common. The latter did not affiliate common. The latter did not affiliate politically with the majority of his party in the Lower House of Congress. The Hen-

Union depot, on which are painted the initials: "S. P. R. R." In this office are packed a dozen huge drygoods boxes and tea chests, and stowed away in these chests and boxes are the dusty account books and records of the South Penn Railroad. They have been tightly nailed up for the last two years.

In a money vault of one of the largest banks in Philadelphia are locked up the quirements of the statutes—Mr. Cleveland had no other course open to him than that which he followed. It is a matter of grave doubt to-day, as we look back on the history o that time, whether the concessions of the Democratic President to the Bourbon ele-

Democratic President to the Bourbon elements of his party did not actually damage his administration more than it added to its political strength.

There is a certain fascination even to the young man of this day in such great political characters as Hendricks, Tilden and Thurman, but the great nower behind all this lay in the ever faithful, unchanging democratic heart of those who lived politically before the War of the Rebellion. Like the men and women who are continually the men and women who are continually saying that boyhood and girlhood is not what it used to be when they were young, so these old "moss-backs," as they are called by the younger generation of politicians, decline to set their stakes forward in hardening the saying the sayi mony with the march of a newer civiliza-

THE OLD TROUBLE UP AGAIN.

The old trouble up again.

These elements of inharmony and uncertainty begin thus early to force themselves upon the Democratic party. By the recent demonstration at Indianapolis over the dead body of the Bourbon leader that party is confronted on the skirmish line of its next Presidental battle with divided ranks and insubordination. With our knowledge of the sources whence springs this division the occasion for the intervention of an almost miraculous political wisdom seems very nearly at hand. With the Republican party more solidly united than it has been for a number of years it will require the barmonious consolidation of the best blood, bone and sinew of the Democracy to present an even chance for success.

IS TRADITION STRONG ENOUGH? While the recent action of the Republican House of Representatives will have the natural tendency to solidify the old Bourbon element, the Democratic party may as well make up its mind now and for good that it has passed beyond the stage of affairs that produced such leaders. The party passed upon this question at Scranton by the rejection of Wallace and the acceptance of Pattison as its leader in the Gubernatorial campaign in Pennsylvania. Walnatorial campaign in Pennsylvania. Wallace, in most respects, stood in the same re-lation to his party in Pennsylvania that Hendricks did to it in Indiana and as David

that it ought to be and will. It is the ques-The contest between Governor Hill and Mr. Cleveland in New York for the control This because, first, of the peculiar and antagonistic relations which existed between the late Vice President of the United States and the then President, Mr. Cleveland; second, because of the incipient revolt of the Indiana old line Democracy against the administration of Mr. Cleveland; third, because in the presence of David B. Hill that particular wing of Damagnan of the course.

Mr. Cleveland in New York for the control of the New York delegation in the next convention will be a very interesting one. Just a present Mr. Cleveland in New York for the control of the New York delegation in the next convention will be a very interesting one. Just a present Mr. Cleveland in New York for the control of the New York delegation in the next convention will be a very interesting one. Just a present Mr. Cleveland in New York delegation in the next convention will be a very interesting one. Just a present Mr. Cleveland's friends appear to hold the whip hand in this State. Mr. Hill by a lucky coup d'etat has captured Indiana. But Mr. Hill will soon be out of office and not only the convention will be a very interesting one. Just a present Mr. Cleveland's friends appear to hold the whip hand in this State. Mr. Hill by a lucky coup d'etat has captured Indiana. But Mr. Hill will soon be out of office and not only the convention will be a very interesting one. Just a present Mr. Cleveland in New York delegation in the next convention will be a very interesting one. Just a present Mr. Cleveland's friends appear to hold the whip hand in this State. Mr. Hill by a lucky coup d'etat has captured Indiana. But Mr. Hill will soon be out of office and not only the couple of the New York delegation in the next convention will be a very interesting one. Just a present Mr. Cleveland in New York delegation in the next convention will be a very interesting one. Just a present Mr. Cleveland in New York delegation in the next convention will be a very interesting one. Just a present Mr. Cleveland in New York delegation in the convention wil and ward heelers who are most voci erous for him now. The Democracy of New York is a selfish machine made up of selfish mem-bers, each on the lookout for his own ag-

HILL BEREFT OF HIS POWER. Once out of the Gubernatorial mansion at Albany, it may be taken for granted that Mr. Hill will not be quite as big a man at home as he now is. The struggle, if we can call it a struggle, between two men who will never show their hands as candidates, will then be narrowed down to two private citizens of New York. That they will if citizens of New York. That they will, if alive and well, stand face to face pre-eminent in the next convention, seems to be generally admitted. A good many State delegations will doubtless be instructed for one or the other. It will be Mr. Cleveland, representing the new Democracy and the living idea, "The Tariff is a Tax," and Mr. Hill representing the traditional Democracy. Hill, representing the traditional Democracy and the equally living idea, To the Victors Belong the Spoils." Thus far, Cleveland scores first blood in the action of the Democracy in Pennsylvania; while Hill cross-counters with a knock-down in In-

diana.

It is entertaining, if not amusing, to note the vicious stab delivered at Mr. Cleveland the other day at Indianapolis by the widew of Thomas A. Hendricks. During her husband's political life, Mrs. Hendricks was very close to him. She was one of the cleverest politicians of the day. She could be consulted by the friends of Mr. Hendricks with the full understanding that whatever she said could be deemed as an authorized expression of his own opinions. Mrs. Hendricks, outside of this absorbent political characteristic, is a very clever political characteristic, is a very clever woman and a very charming one. THE WIDOW'S HOSTILITY.

Her hostility to Mr. Cleveland, while her husband presided over the Senate of the United States as Vice President, was not less marked than his. I remember on frequent occasions in visiting Mr. Hendricks' room at Williard's Hotel in Washington Mrs. Hendricks conducted the major part of the political cenvers tion and proved bersel as shrewd a tactician and as clever at political repartee as any in the room. ally thronged with representatives of the old line Bourbon Democracy. Mr. Hendricks frequently told me himself dricks himself was not chary of expressing at all times to these his disapproval of the driving that the never made any political move and never prepared a political speech without consulting her, and added that his experience, in this respect, was that of the experience of a good many other men in public life, namely, that his wife was his best counselor and friend.

Those lew who know the inner life of Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks will fully appreciate

the force and source of her exclamation to Davis B. Hill: "If you let that Cleveland beat you for the nomination never enter this house again."

In the ace of all of these circumstances some people affect indignation and others wonder because Mr. Cleveland preferred the quiet banks of a Massachusetts fishing house again.'

stream to an attendance upon the ceremony of raising the Hendricks veil. CHARLES T. MURRAY.

AN AMERICAN SONGSTRESS

Who Has Found Much Favor in Europe is Miss Nita Caritte. Illustrated American.]

Miss Nita Caritte would attract attention. on account of the beauty of her face and form, even in America, where she was born, though her fame as one of Gounod's pupils will no doubt make us forget everything in the charm of her voice alone. Her father was a physician of some distinction, who died in Virginia, and Miss Caritte is now living with her mother, one of the most attractive women one is likely to see in any drawing room. At 8 years of age Miss Caritte had already sung in concert, and the favor with which she was received determined her mother, after the death of her husband, to bring her talented daughter to New York for the purpose of serious study. Signor Emilio Belari was the fortunate man chosen, and to him was intrusted the forming of this promising pupil. She remained with him for two years, until She remained with him for two years, until 1887, when she went abroad and carried further the work already begun by placing herself in the hands of Madame Anna de Lagrange, from whom she received the most flattering encouragement, and by whom she was prepared for many concerts, both in London and Paris, besides large private

At one of the latter the ex-Queen of Spain, Isabella, was so favorably struck by the young American's voice that she in-sisted on presenting her to that grand old musician, Gounod, who at once took deep interest in her future progress, preparing her himself in the two roles of his most celebrated operas-the Marquerite of one and the Juliet of the other. To Gounod, as well as to the other two to whom she owes part of her instruction, Miss Caritte entertains the liveliest gratitude, and we may from this fact conclude that she has not had to spend as much time in unlearning bad methods as most of the young ladies of talent who fit themselves for the operatic stage. Miss Caritte is at present under engagement with the London impresario, Augagement with the London impression, Augustus Harris, at Covent G rden, for a month or two yet. Next winter it is possible that she may sing in Brussels, as the director of the opera there is now in correspondence with her on the subject. She longs to sing in America, and doubtless will before long.

A PLUNGER'S ADVICE

The Famous Walton, Who Pulled In a Cool Million in England,

TELLS BOYS TO BEWARE OF RACES. How He Made a Big Fortune, All Prom a

VERY BUSY NOW BOOMING CAPE MAY

Handred Pound Wager.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.)

I was one of the party of Washington cor-espondents who visited Cape May last week as the guests of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. While there we stopped at the Stockton Hotel, which is now kept by Walton, the man who made himself famous by his horse-racing bets in England the skies of Greece, wreath a pleasant smile about a well-shaped mouth, and you have some idea of the "Plunger."

He is a gentleman from the ground up, and he tells me that no man ever got any good out of money made on horse races. He does not like to talk of his own horse-racing experiences, and says he has not bet on a race since 1884, and that he has come down to legitimate business. He is a man with a history, and I wormed out of him something of his story. He talks of tens of thousands in the most modest manner, and in the enterprises where he has figured he has played dollars as other men play cents.

ALWAYS WAS A MONEY MAKER, "I made," said he, "\$40,000 a year as an oil broker at the time of the oil excitement, and I acted as agent for Sam Pike when he bought all the whisky in the country just before the tax was put on. At this time I made \$180,000 a year, and I got one fee of \$50,000. I have never been anything but a money maker, and since I have been old enough to work I have made at least \$25,000 aver year." 000 every year."
"Tell me semething of your political ex-

grience," said I. "I was a candidate for Sheriff in Philadel phia in 1872. There were two other candidates; one was Bill Leeds and the other Harry Bingham, now the member of Congress. Well, Leeds was elected, and the next year they nominated me for the Recorder of Deeds. I went into the thing systematically experied 600 election districts corder of Deeds. I went into the thing systematically, organized 600 election districts, spent \$30,000 and was elected. Shortly a ter this I took charge of the big hotels at the Centennial Exposition, and owned the Continental and the Globe. It was a het summer, and the people wouldn't patronize us and I made nothing. I tried to get even with my leases at the hotel by buying Pennsylvania Railread stock, and I had at one time 34,000 shares. It went down, and I lost \$500,000 by it. I then bought the St. James Hotel in New York and made it pay, got into trouble about the purchase of it got into trouble about the purchase of i down with nervous prostration

MADE A MILLION BY ACCIDENT. I concluded to go to Europe, and I was worth at this time about \$300,000. I went London on my way home just at about the time of the Derby. I went out without in-tending to bet a dollar, got interested and made there what the world would call a for-tune. I first put £100 on one of my friend's horses at 5 to 1 and made £500. I put another £100 on the horse of another friend at other £100 on the horse of another friend at 6 to 1 and he won, and this gave me £600 more. I now had £1,100. I took £1,000 of it and put it on Iroquois at 6 to 1, and Iroquois brought me in \$30,000.

Shortly after this I put \$10,000 on Peter, at the Royal Hunt Cup, against \$55,000, and Peter won. At the St. Leger I put £4,000 on Iroquois against £9,000, and I again won. A ter other winnings I headed

put £4,000 on frequets against £3,000, and I again won. After other winnings I backed Foxhall for the Czarowitz and put up £40,000 against \$400,000, and Foxhall walked in. I then backed him to win the Cambridgeshire for \$350,000 and he stuck out his tengue and won it. It was so with other ventures, and my winnings all told amounted to \$1,000,000. I had gone into betting as an amusement and I was thun-derstruck when I found upon my return to America that I was looked upon as a horse

racer and had become famous as The Plunger. THE ADVICE OF A VETERAN. "I don't like the title nor the reputation

I am a man of a family, and I expect to earn my money from now on by the sweat of my brow and my brain. My advice to

There are certain fractures which cannot be treated in this way, but in those which can, the method should be employed, for it promises by ar the best results. Not only is recovery more rapid than where other procedures are used, but the victim suffers the least possible discomfort. When the knee-cap is broken and the physician advises "wiring," the patient ought, by all means, in his own interests to unbesitatingly consent to the operation. consent to the operation.



A NOVEL DEALING WITH COTEMPORARY LIFE

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.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER IL

NEIGHBORS. The young man whom Lord Musselburgh had hailed came into the middle of the room. He was a handsome and well-made but surely a man is not stricken blind and young fellow of about three or four-and- dumb by a single glance from a girl's wonand-twenty, with finely-cut and clear gray eyes that had a curronsly straightforward and uncompromising look in them, albeit

"She is the most beautiful human creature

rather breathlessly.

His frieud looked at him—and laughed. "That's not like you, Vin. Take care. The Hope of the Liberal Party enmeshed at four-and-twenty—that wouldn't dot Pretty—oh, yes, she was pretty enough, but shy—I hardly saw anything o her. I dare say her pretty face will have to be her fortune; I suspect the poor old gentleman is not overburdened with worldly passessions. He has his name, however—he seems proud enough of that—and I shouldn't wonder if it had made friends for him abroad—they seem to have traveled a good deal."

While he was speaking his companion had mechanically lifted from the table the card which old George Bethune had sent up. The address in Mayfair was penciled birds piping clear from amid the haw-thorn boughs. Who had imprisoned this beautiful child, and made a winte slave of her, and brought her into this great rearing market of the world? And was there no one to help?

But it was all perplexity to him; even as word. What was there in that pensive beauty that should so strangely trouble him? She had made no appeal to him; their eyes could scarcely be said to have met, even in that brief moment; her cruel fate, the tyranny of her surroundings, her four-and-twenty-that wouldn't do!

table, a chastened splendor of girlish hair, an attitude of meekness and diffidence. Once only had he caught a glimpse of the beautiful, clear, blue-gray eves-when she dering or inquiring eyes? Love at first sight?—he would have dismissed the augges-tion with auger, as an impertuence, a pro-fanation. It was not love at all; it was a and uncompromising look in them, albeit his manner was modest enough. At the present moment, however, he seemed somewhat perturbed.

"Who were those two?" he said, quickly.

"Didn't you listen while the old gentleman was declaiming away?" Musselburgh made answer. "An enthusiastic Scot, if ever there were one! I suppose you never than provided the great Bethune lawsuit?"

But the other—the girl?"

"His granddaughter, I think he said."

fanation. It was not love at all; it was a strange kind of interest and sympathy and inspired—compassionate almost, and yet more reverent than private the present to be some mysterious and subtle appeal in her very youth; why should one so young be so solitary, so timid, sheltering herself, as it touch of pathos about a menth that was surely meant to smile?—why the lowered eyelashes?—was it because she knew she was alone in this great wilderness of strangers, in this teeming town? And he celt in gers, in this teeming town? And he selt in his heart that this was not the place for her I ever beheld!" the young man exclaimed, at all. She eight to have been away in rather breathlessly. with the laughter of young children echoing around her, with the wide air fragrant with the new-mews hay, with thrushes and black-birds piping clear from amid the haw-



it. And mechanically the young man | pathetic resignation were all part and parcel

on it. And mechanically laid down the eard again.
"Well, come along, Vin-let's go to Vic-"No, if you don't mind, Musselburgh," said the young man, with downcast eyes, and something of embarrassment, "I would

the sources whence springs this division the concasion for the intervention of an almost miraculous political wisdom seems very nearly more solidly unised than it has been for a number of years it will require the later of the Democracy to present as a tere chance for success.

While this break in their ranks in the situation in this fast before them the situation in this have before them the situation in this have before them the situation in this have before them the situation in this fast per much whether Governor Hill on a popular man in New York, yet I doubt way much whether Governor Hill on a large much whether the well go down to Hurling and the much and carried. The fair Frince has been waited to the large much whether large much whether the work of the large much whether l

of a distracted reverse, that seemed to tear his heart asynder with tears, and indignation, and vows of succer. And then-some-how-amid this chaos and bewilderment-

"No, if you don't mind, Musselburgh," his one desire was that she should know he warm my money from now on by the sweat of my brow and my brain. My advice and something of embarrasment, "I would my brow and my brain. My advice the bottmakers of the meets to let the bottmakers of the meets it to let the bottmakers."
"I made \$20,000 of of this hottal meets of the metre with you? Are you in the parties of the world was a many brown and the state of the first of the metre with you? Are you in the parties of the metre with you? Are you in the parties of the metre with you. The you as lessy? Haven't I told you the interest in the metre with you? Are you in the parties of the world and there is no reason why we should not be such a protoge and favorite of your and there is no reason why we should not be such a protoge and favorite of your and there is no reason why a capable of the parties of the par acter, the effect of religious creeds on mental "Ob, thank you, Musselburgh," the development, the pretection and cultiva-tion of new industries, etc.; then in the young man said, in the same embarrassed fashion, "but if you'll excuse me—I'd rather mens a good deal, especially when any mous a good deal, especially when any well-known orator was expected to speak;