wind that grew fiercer every moment. Un-

Scalling Has Been Reduced to as Low a Standard Across the Water as it Has in America.

WHERE HAMILL'S COLORS ARE.

Something Will Happen Soon if the Present Situation in the Baseball World Continues.

PITTSBURG'S NATIONAL LEAGUE CLUB

A Boom in Region and Plenty of Talk Going About the Leading Pugilists.

IFROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.I

LONDON, July 11 .- A day or two ago I had a long conversation with Harry Kellve the veteran ex-champion sculler. He is the host of a well-known, though not fashion able, saloon or public house at Newcastle on Tyne, and if his own statements are to be Of course time has made many changes on Kelly since he won the championship in 1865, but he is still a good-looking and vigorous man. He still has in his bar the colors of Jimmy Hamill, our former Pittsburg champion. The colors were used by Hamill when Kelly beat him the two races on the Tyne. At each corner of the handkerchief are nine stars and the conter is an arch with a big keystone, representing Pennsylvania. Kelly likes to talk about vigorous man. He still has in his bar the Pennsylvania. Kelly likes to talk about his race with Hamill but while he does not

his race with Hamill, but while he does not like to speak very disparagingly of the departed Pittsburger's rowing, he gives one to understand that in his opinion Hamill was a very poor rower. Pictures of all the old-timers and modern rowers adorn Kelly's bar.

The old ex-champion expressed himself at length about the rowing of his day and the rowing now. He said to me: "Rowers are not a blooming bit better to-day than they were years ago and rowing is not a bit better. People laugh at my saying this, but every race proves it. All the best rowers in the world have been on our waters lately and they did no better than anybody else has done as lar as a matter of time is concerned. But what I want to argue is that had none of the modern rieging been on the scull boats nowadays and only the old style in operation, why the eld-timers would have been far ahead of the young men of to-day. The old fixed seats demanded strength and stamina, and the old timers were possessed of these qualities. Of course I do not mean to say that the new appliances in boats have not improved them into I mean that had the old rowers been to be that the strength man than Slavin and, from what I man than Slavin and not read to the same that had the old rowers been wanted that the clay rowerful man than Slavin and, from what I man than Slavin and not read the same that had the old rowers been to be the stakeholder for the proposed match has had much to do with the two men will box for \$5,000 a side at the Armonde Club down Walworth Road. That club has made a good offer, which has been accepted by both men, although while I am writing no articles have been signed. A primary condition is that the ciub puts up \$2,500 as a guarantee that McAuliffe will get fair play. It, therefore, seems that the contest will take place.

Last evening Billy Madden stated that McAuliffe is a better boxer now than he australian in arranging the present contest seems to bear out the statement made by many authorities here to the effect that he is not of the game kin scull boats nowadays and only the old style in operation, why the eld-timers would have been far ahead of the young men of to-day. The old fixed seats demanded strength and stamina, and the old timers were possessed of these qualities. Of course I do not mean to say that the new appliances in boats have not improved them, but I mean that had the old rowers been here to-day and the boats just as of old, the old rowers would have been better than the rowers of to-day. Why, there is only one man whom I have seen who knows how to utilize a sliding seat. All other scullers are hardicapped by them because they don't know how to use them. Certainly Hanlan was a good rower, but he was very conceited and had a very high nohe was very conceited and had a very high no tion of himself and a very poor one of every body else. All the other rowers have been and are overrated. O'Connor is certainly an over rated man and always has been."

Sculling in England.

Mr. Kelly went on to talk about sculling in England, and really gave a very discouraging picture as to its future. He did not hesitate to say that there is only moderate material in stock, but added that professional rowing in England is not as reliable as it used to be. This s perfectly true in England just as it is in the Inited States. Frand and crookedness have nined the sport in both countries, and the out ruined the sport in both countries, and the outlook for a revival of first-class sculling in Enghand is very bad indeed. Bubear is out of the
country, and it would not have lost anything
had he never been in it, and in his absence
there is hardly a respectably fast sculler left.

It may be late in the day to say anything
about O'Connor and Stansbury, but I have had
the past so much to say about sculling in
Austratia that my readers wiil, I think, pardon me for a word or two. I only wish to point out one thing, viz. that Stansbury's easy victory conclusively shows that I was right in claiming that he was the "most legitimate" champion.

Baseball Affairs.

Americans in England, of course, are not us mindful of the existence of the baseball or-ganizations in the United States. I know that I am not, and I clutch THE DISPATCH with avidity when it reaches here. Looking at this unfortunate fight from a distance is quite different from looking at it when right in its midst. I am not so sanguine about several things now that I deemed certainties severa receive, and that is my only guide, I don't think that all of the clubs in the two big receive, and that is my only guide, I don't think that all of the clubs in the two big Leagues will finish the season. Of course I cannot speak definitely on this point, but I can say positively that two or three clubs are losting heavily and are ready to throw up the sponge at any time. Two of these clubs are in the old League and the other is in the new one. However, aside from all this, will anybody tell me what hope there is for the Pittsburg League Club next year if the conflict goes on? If it does not go on the club will be swallowed up, by the new League club bocause, as far as I can understand matters, the latter has decidedly the best of it. But isn't it aninteresting thought to have Pittsburg represented throughout the country with such a lot of players as have been in the Pittsburg National League team this season? Certainly I admire the pluck of those who have put up the money for them, but what can there be said about the management and general executive intellinence obthose who run the club? The Don Quixote manner in which the club has been handled only to sick on even the veriest cranks. The entire existence of the club from the commencement of the conflict has been a mistake. The directors have only been doing during the playing season what they should have done in the early spring and what this paper advised them to do, viz, get their young men to go away and make a team, that is, select a toum by testing them all. However, it is useless to cry over spill milk. This year's lesson will undoubtedly be a severe lesson to many people. What the result will be I cannot cell, but I still ching to my policy that I have oft advocated, that is, to have the breach healed up as soon as possible. Both combatants are in the arreba, and it is folly to bring benied up as soon as possible. Both combatants are in the arena, and it is folly to bring everything to utter destruction by a warfare for which there is no reasonable necessity. I will not be surprised if at the end of the season a consolidation of interests is effected. I don't mean by a consolidation a league of 10 or 12 clubs. That would be just as ruthous as the present conflict. No sensible business man would ever think about making a league of 10 or 12 clubs. That question is an old one, of course, but if notice that it has been reproduced. There are so many faults and dotects in it that I would be surprised to see it seriously entertained. What I mean is that the two parties at present contending will either put their interests together in eight of the best cities or make an arrangement by which each party could get eight cities that seemed about equal. Eather of these plans would be better than contending the most stupid quarrel on record. I know of no reasons against these two plans except sentimental ones, and I have an idea that recent experiences will have taught many people to know that sentimentality does not always make baseball business successful.

While on the subject of baseball, let me say a few words about the clubs. According to the last tables of the clubs' standing received here, I see that Chicago, in the Players League, is tied with Pittsburg for fifth place. Well, now, this carries out a predection of mine. Very well so far. Just when the season commenced, and we had an opportunity of seeing the Chicago club play, I predicted that the team healed up as soon as possible. Both com batants are in the arena, and it is folly to bring

Weil now, and carries out a production of minevery well so far. Just when the season commenced, and we had an opportunity of seeing
the Chicago club play, I predicted that the team
was not destined to crown itself with glory,
and that Pittsburg would beat it out. So far
my words have come true, and I am still inclined to think that the prediction will be fulfilled at the end of the season. On paper the
Chicago team looked extraordinary, mostly because every man in it was estimated on the
performance of his best work; but sany of the
players were well on the wane last year, and
really the team was one more of name that
anything else. Pittsburg has disappointed me
to some extent, but I am informed that the
team has had the usual hard luck. The standing of the two New York clubs ought to cause
New York patrons of the game to rise up and
declare themselves. Last year that city had
the best club in the world, and this year it is
away down the scale. So much for the battle.
The Brooklyn clubs, as expected, are doing
well, and I'm glad that Cincinnati has come to
the front in the National League so well.

English Baseball. There is nothing new to report about the American national game in this country, as far as I know. What I wrote last week may have

had a discouraging effect upon those who hoped to have baseball in full swing on each side of the Atlantic, but I cannot come to any other conclusion than what I have already stated, viz., that baseball has no chance of success here. There is another feature that I wish to mention. Those who have been and are trycess here. There is another feature that I wish to mention. Those who have been and are trying to establish the game here have not taken the best means of doing so. In advertising the game they have spent their money and labor among the "bloods" of society, while the fact remains that the game is one entirely for the working classes. If ever it is a "go" in Eugland, it will be because the working classes support it. The more wealthy classes will not. This catering to the "bloods" has been a great mistake, indeed, and it is surprising that Americans should act so. During the week I have noticed that the leading sporting papers have ignored the game here, which goes to show that when, a year or two ago, I said that there was great prejudice here against the game. I was perfectly right. The London Referce is about the only paper that I know of that took an interest in trying to get an account of the opening games. There is another element that will work, and is working hard, against the introduction of the game into England. The business people who deal in sporting goods are watching Shalding Bros, with a suspicious eye. The Britishers don't want Spalding here with his great sporting goods establishment, and if baseball is anotes he will come. Altogether there are many elements at work against the introduction of the game here.

Sinvin and McAuliffe.

Stavin and McAuliffe.

There is quite a boom in boxing here just now, and just as was the case in America a few years ago money, and money only, is the object, There are some queer methods of busines among the Britishers, and it is difficult to tell what is sound and what is not sound. At the credited, he is not doing extremely well." time of writing there is a controversy going on between Slavin and McAuliffe. The former so far has been hard to please, and although it was understood that the two men were to fight at the Pelican Club, Slavin refused to go

that this trouble, like many others, has becaused by the under-current work of opposing

can learn, is a better boxer. The general opin ion, as I have said, is that Slavin is not a game man. If this be true, McAuliffe will certainly defeat him. At present Slavin is on a tour throughout the provinces and is doing well. His great stronghold is his length of reach, but in McAuliffe he will meet a man with as long arms as himself. Everything considered, it seems to me at the time of writing McAuliffe will he the wider.

Dixon and Wallace.

Long before this is read, DISPATCH readers will have learned of the result of the Dixon and Wallace affair. The American won, and probably we are all content with that result But to me the contest, if such it can be called, was a very funny one, if I am permitted to use that word. There was nothing remarkable in it save the fact that Wallace, who in it save the fact that Wallace, who is credited with being one of the gamest men ever sent from Birmingham, showed scarcely any gameness at all. It is too late to talk about the details of the alleged contest, but I have a tew words to say about the subsequent proceedings of the two bantams and their friends. No sooner was the affair over at the Pelican Club than they went into the provinces and commenced an engagement boxing against and commenced an engagement boxing against each other in the principal cities. Now I am in a position to know that these engagements were made before the Pelican Club affair came off. This being so, there is any amount of room for a little figuring. Wallace had a great name here, and certainly a man who could defeat him would be the kind of chap that every-body interested in boxing would like to see. But if Wallace was defeated on his merits by Dixon it only shows that the English standard of boxing among "bantams" is below that in America, because I hold that Dixon is not the America, because I hold that Dixon is not the best man in America at his weight. At any rate I am inclined to think that the English standard is short of the American, because in the various boxing resorts which I have visited the performers have been far below what we see ordinarily in America. This is somewhat surprising, because there are hundreds of young men studying and practicing the "manly art" nightly. Of course the American style and the English style are very dissimilar, and each has its good points. The little fellows, however, seem to cling to that old-fashioned style of a low guard, and I am of the opinion that the new style of American boxing is superior to that.

superior to that.

Middle Weight Champions. Bob Fitzsimmons, the Australian middleweight champion, has just issued a challenge here to fight any man in the world at middle weight. He particularly mentioned the names of Wall, Pritchard and Alf Mitchell. The latter has to-day replied to the challenge, and states that he will fight the Australian for any states that he will fight the Australian for any substantial purse that may be offered by a reputable club, and a bet of \$1,000 on the outside. Mitchell also adds that if Fitzsimmons does not want to come to England he, Mitchell, will take his expenses and fight at California. Mitchell, I know, means business, and it is really surprising to me that he should be so ready to accept the Australian's offer, Mitchell is considered the worst middle weight Mitchell is considered the worst middle weight in the list I have just mentioned above, and if the Australian champion cannot defeat him he may as well return home at once. A man who cannot defeat Alf Mitchell will have precious little show against men like Wall, Goode and and Pritchard, if the latter is in form. It is likely, however, that Mitchell will journey to America and meet Fitzsimmons there. The Englishman has not much backing, and probably when \$1,000 is put up for him there will be little more behind him.

I made an effort to secure a match for Fogarty against Alf Mitchell, but failed. It is useless nowadays to try and make a match until a big purse is offered, because "no purse, no match." A good purse is the demand of everybody who wants to flight, and if that demand is not granted no stake money is forthcoming.

not granted no stake money is forthcoming. Well, I think that a man like Fogarty would well, I think that a man like Fogarty would have a good thing against Mitchell if a substantial purse were offered for them to fight for. If Mitchell gets to America I expect to see him meet more men than Fitzsimmons, even though the latter may deleat Mitchell. The latter insists in calling himself the English champion, and that reminds me that England is as full of champions as America.

The Pedestrians. A few days ago I had a tour among the pedestrians, that is the sprinters and distance runners, in the North of England. There is lots of money in England for a first-class halfmile or mile runner. When I say England I
of course mean the United Kingdom. I cannot
see how runners of the ability of Priddy,
Nikirk and others could not make meney and
lots of it in a season here. I am not prepared
to tell all that I know about the respective
abilities of various runners, but I am prepared
to say that if good miler or half-miler could do
very well. And there is plenty of money where
this class of racing is to be found, viz., at Ediuburgh. Beside the purse there is all the booking that a contestant and his party desire: just
as much money to get as at a Sheffield handicap. The American sprinters here for the approaching handicap are all more or less in
training and it is rumored that one of them
may be the winner. lots of money in England for a first-class half

Patents Just Granted. Higdon & Higdon, patent lawyers, 127

Higdon & Higdon, patent lawyers, 12:
Fourth ave., Pittsburg, and Le Droit
building, Washington, D. C., report the
following: C. C. Emmons, mechanical
movement; W. M. Hoerie, lamp; S. T. Jull,
meat cutter; Ferd. Kepp, molding machine;
Chris Nelson, cork machine; Wm. Peach,
safety device for inclines; Frank Brown,
labels, of Pittsburg and Allegheny.

Celebrated beer on draught. Also Tann hauser bottled beer of the famous Bergner & Engel brew, at Hotel Hamilton bar, Penn avenue, near Sixth street.

FIGURED India silks, choice designs, 50c 5c, \$1 and \$1 25, former prices \$1 to \$2 per yard Hugus & Hacke.

ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

A Night on Popocatapetl Volcano, 18,000 Feet Above the Sea.

IT TAKES NERVE TO GO TO THE TOP. Scenes in Early Morning With Not an Obstruction to the View.

A SPRAINED ANKLE AT THE CRATER

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. CITY OF MEXICO, July 12.-Mexico con tains no sight grander or more inspiring than that presented by the volcano Popocataplet as it rears its snow-capped summit to the heavens on a cloudless day. Rising three and a half miles above the sea level and nearly two miles above this city, it possesses advantages for the sightseer held by no other mountain peak in North America. Last Thursday morning I left this city for Amecama, a pretty little town of red-roofed houses 35 miles distant, situated at the foot of the mountain and from which the ascent is usually made. Here after an amount of parleying sufficient almost, in length, at least, to have decided the fate of a nation. I secured the guide, horses and outfit necessary in making the journey.
Two days are required properly to mount to
the summit and return but by making all
preparations on Thursday I hoped to be able

complete the entire journey on the following day.

We were, indeed, an odd-looking group.

The guide, a swarthy Mexican, with two
steely black eyes, sat astride his little horse with the air of an Alexander sighing for more worlds to conquer. A tall, neavy sombrero, whose color had been originally black, but which the ill usage of a lengthy existence had turned yellow, covered his thick hair and almost concealed his face; a pair of ill-fitting trousers, which bore so many patches that it was impossible to tell which was the original fabric, covered his which was the original labric, covered his nether limbs; a shirt, which had not felt water for weeks, and a shortcoat of the same character as the trousers were hidden be-neath the bright red blanket, which was closely wrapped about his shoulders. The mozo wore the costume common to all of his class, trousers and shirt of white cotton labths, wiscond combined for the cotton cloth, a piece of cowhide fastened with straps across the instep beneath each foot, and a battered straw sembrero upon his

EQUIPPED FOR COLD WEATHER. My own outfit was more varied if less picturesque than those of my companions.

A heavy cap that once had boasted of a covering of fur rested unsteadily on my head; my feet were tightly wrapped in cotton cloth swathings; a pair of woolen mit-tens that felt comfortable in the cool morning air protected my hands; two thick blankets rested, one about my shoulders and the other in my saddle; a pair of smoked eyeglasses sat astride my nose; a basket of ourishing food was strapped about my

The bell in the village church tower was ringing the hour of 8 as we started on our journey, the mozo running along with ease at the feet of our horses. The summit of the volcano was obscured behind huge banks of fleecy clouds. For some little distance we rode along a beaten track, stopping oc-casionally to pluck the hardy little flowers that blossomed on the rocky ground. Now and then we passed through stretches of dense shrubbery and again through little groves of cedars that grew so thickly as to completely hide the sky from view. In a little over an hour we had reached Tlamacas, a sulphur ranch, where the laborers in the sulphur works at the crater spend their nights. Here we stopped for a short time. to partake of some tood and to glance hastily at the little town we had left far below us. We were now 13,000 feet above the sea level and the sharp, rare air, added to the excitement of the scene, was beginning to tell upon my breath. The ascent, too, began to take on a more diffi-cult nature. Our horses had to make their way along rough ledges and through deep ravines where one false step would have precipitated us hundreds of feet to the rocks below. The only flower to be found was a little white one with a dark yellow centre that grew on dense thistled bushes. The air grew colder, and I found one blanket scarcely enough to keep me com fortable.

AT THE SNOW LINE.

I was looking at my watch to find it close on 11 o'clock, when, with an exclamation from the guide, we emerged from the dense bank of clouds through which we had been riding for some time and lound ourselves : the snow line, with the summit of the mountain clothed in its eternal garb of white glisteding brightly in the sun far above us. Dismounting from our horses, we gave ther into the care of the mozo. Then, taking another bite from the lunch basket, glancing at our outfits to see that everything was right, and grasping firmly the sharp and pointed staffs with which we were provided

the guide and myself started on foot through the snow and ice for the crater. We had not traversed 50 rods before I re-gretted that I had undertaken the journey. The cold, despite the sun above us, was in-tense. It became very difficult for me to breathe, and at every inspiration my chest felt as it it would burst. The snow lay almost knee-deep upon its foundation of ice, and at every step it seemed almost impossi ble for me to drag my heavily bandaged feet forward another inch. The scene was wild and desolate in the extreme. Below dense masses of gray clouds floated lazily northward; above nothing but blue sky surrounded the glaring sun; above us on sides stretched uneven masses of snow. It seemed as if we had ceased to be a part of

"We must hurry!" muttered the guide in Spanish, pointing to the sun, which now stood directly above us. But how could a fellow hurry when he was on the point of dropping in his tracks from sheer exhaustion? I made a fierce effort, however, and with a face that must have presented all the aspects of a crushed ambition I trudged onward in the footprints of the guide, along deep ravines, around gaunt bluffs and through wild passes.

THE CRATER AT LAST.

One hour—two hours—three hours that seemed like as many ages passed by in this manner. Only the knowledge that every step was bringing me nearer to the crater kept me from sinking, exhausted, in the snow. Somehow-I cannot recall accurately-after what appeared an interminably long way about a high ledge of ice and snow we emerged upon the open, and I saw we were within 10 rods of the crater. As I did so I also noticed the guide slip, lose his hold on his staff and fall a heavily to the snow. I have since chided myself for my thoughtlessness, but the moment was so supreme that I neglected to go to the man's aid. Like a flash every trace of exhaustion lett my body, and, as if propelled by electric force, I darted forward to the peak.

A cry of low escaped my line when I

A cry of joy escaped my lips when I reached a point where I could look down into the yawning crater and felt that I had successfully scaled this giant of nature. Then I pulled my revolver and fired the five shots rapidly into the air. Not content with this display of enthusiasm I drew from my pocket a small American flag and waved it wildly above my head as the deafening echoes from the pistol shots reverber ated among the surrounding peaks.

Not until my arm was thoroughly tired did I turn to gaze upon the scene about. The sun was partially hidden from the view by light, fleecy clouds; the earth was completely obscured by dense masses of dark, threatening clouds that were being activity whicled northward by rapidly whirled northward by a rising wind. Heavy peals of thunder that shook the ground where I stood tollowed brilliant flashes of lightning. Everything indicated

THE GUIDE HAD NOT RISEN At this juncture I turned to my guide and found him lying where he had fallen. He mouned faintly and turned his eyes pain-

fully up to mine. A brief examination showed that he had sprained his left ankle and was unable to stand. Here was a pretty fix: On the summit of Popocatepetl with a storm coming on and my guide unable to move. It would have been useless for me

The Public Schools With All Their Excellencies Sadly Fail to have attempted a descent even had I been cowardly enough to desert the injured man. I should have lost my way and perished in some deep ravine. There was but one course

open to us. We must stick it out where we were. With some of the cotton swathings on my feet I tightly bound the guide's ankle and composed him to rest and shelter from the

able to discover any source of rescue or re-lief I set about to spend the night where we were, making the guide as comfortable as possible on his cold bed. possible on his cold bed.

Meanwhile the storm had grown in intensity. The lightning flashes were more frequent and more brilliant; the peals of thunder were deafening: black masses of clouds rolled up faster and faster from the south until even we were enveloped in their upper IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. ! film; the sun was hidden from sight and the air grew quite dark; the wind shrieked and whistled about our little nook of refuce as and give form and color to our lives." whistled about our little nook of recuge as though bent on sweeping us away. Then little flakes of snow whirled rapidly by and were succeeded by larger and larger ones that came faster and faster until we were in . In criticising our public schools an in-

the midst of a blinding snow storm. A COVERING OF SNOW. After a time, however, I became accus-tomed to the condition of things, and heedtomer to the condition of things, and need-ing the advice of my guide I sat down near him and allowed the falling snew to make a covering over us, which served to keep out some of the cold. The feeling of utter desosome of the cold. The leeling of utter deso-lation and loneliness that took possession of me as night closed in, it will be impossible ever to forget. The storm, happily, was of short duration, but was succeeded by the most intense stillness. Exhausted as I was after the exertions of the day, I did not close my eyes once, but all through that long, cold night I anxiously awaited the coming morn. My guide, however, slept long and peacefully and only when the first faint streaks of dawn showed themselves in the east did he stir restlessly and ask for a When it became light enough for me to

move about in safety I once more sought the edge of the crater and looked toward the east. Like a great ball of dazzling gold the sun was slowly rising above the horizon. As it lighted up the earth I turned to be-hold the scene spread out below me. What I saw was worth a score of times the suffering I had endured during the preceding night. Not a single cloud obscured my view. The blue heaven hung over us like a great canopy. Right under us were the red roofs of Amecameca, and in its narrow streets moved human figures that looked like dwarfs. A little beyond the two white towers of the chapels on the sacred mount sent forth a summons to prayers that we could not hear. Still farther beyond lay little villages waking into life. A freight train making its way through the valleys looked like a great serpent. Yet farther away Lake Texcoco shone like a polished mirror of silver, and beyond that, 40 miles away, the City of Mexico was spread out, distinguished only by the extent of ground

THE MORNING SCENE. Looking in another direction we saw Ixaccidental, Popocatepetl's younger brother, resting its giant head almost to a level with us, together with the other cloud-piercing peaks that look down upon Mexico's capital. Little towns made specks of white upon the green mat which lay below. We could almost imagine that away off to the east and the west we could see the waters of the Gulf and the Pacific lapping sand; shores; but, alas, the shortcomings of human eyes al-lowed us only to imagine.

I must have stood for an hour in wrapt contemplation of this scene before I was

it covered.

suddenly brought to a sense of my sur-roundings by a touch upon the shoulder and he voice of my guide, saving: "We can go down now, senor."

He had hobbled to my side, prepared to make the descent. At first I was unwilling that he should try, thinking that our mozo, alarmed at our absence, would notify the villagers. An empty lunch basket and violent chills that passed through my body finally convinced me that we had better try to descend, and we were soon picking our way down the snowy mountain side. In three hours we were again at the snow line, where we found our tiently about and our mozo sound asleep under a clump of brown bushes. Three more hours later we were riding into Amecameca GEORGE T, HARGEEAVES.

Summer Complaint.

During the summer of 1882 my little girl, e vears of age, was taken seriously ill with summer complaint, so common to children physician and getting no better, I took from my shelves a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Bemedy. She felt relieved after the first dose, and in three days she was entirely well. ALEX. MOIR, Druggist,

Britt, lowa.

Ten Days at the Seashore for Ten Dollars. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces an excursion to the seashore on Phursday next, July 24, at rate of \$10 for the round trip, tickets good to either Cape May, Atlantic City, Sea Isle City or Ocean City. A special train of elegant day coaches and Pullman parlor cars will leave Union station at 8:50 A. M. on above date, stopping at principal points east of Pittsburg, arriving at Altoona for dinner and Philadelphia at 7:00 P. M., where passeners will remain over night, and proceed to the seashore on any train following day. These tickets are good ten days from date of These tickets are good ten days from date of issue, giving you two Sundays at the shore, arriving home Monday morning in time for business. They will also be sold for train at 4:30 P.M., 7:15 and 8:10 P.M. on that date. You can now secure your seats in the parlor car or berths in the sleeping car on application at this company's office, 110 Fifth avenue.

JAY GOULD Could Not Purchase It.

In Bremen, Germany, a noted wine cellar contains 12 cases of holy or apostolic wine called after the 12 apostles. It was deposited there 265 years ago. This liquor is not obtainable; but in our own city, at the house of John McCullough, foot of Fifth avenue, 523 Liberty, the finest brands of choice liquors are kept in stock, which is the nearest approach to this old wine.

Great Lake Excursion. McCormick's fourth annual excursion

will leave Pittsburg and Lake Erie depot, Pittsburg, on July 24, at 2:35 and 5:20 P. M. city time. For Cleveland, good 4 days, \$3; Detroit, 5 days, \$6; Port Huron or St. Clair (headquarters for several fishing clubs), 5 days, \$7; Mackinaw, 15 days, \$10. Tickets and steamer berths secured at Mc-Cormick's offices, 639 and 401 Smithfield st.

Jackson's Ventilating Grate Constructed upon approved scientific principles. These grates have a national reputa-tion. See them at our warerooms if you want perfection. JAMES C. THOMPSON,

640 Liberty avenue. WE have no dull season, because the pubtic are recognizing the fact that they get strictly first-class diamonds, watches, jewelry, silverware, clocks, bronzes and all goods carried in a first-class jewelry establishment at prices lower than elsewhere, at

M. G. Cohen's, 533 Smithfield street. \$4 75 To Ningarn Falls and Return. \$4 75 Via Allegheny Valley R. R., Saturday, July 26th. Tickets good five days return-ing. Train leaves Union station at 8:30 A. M., consisting of Eastlake coaches and Pullman parlor buffet cars. Fare for round trip, \$4 75.

McCormick's fourth annual excursion will leave Pittsburg and Lake Erie depot, Pittsburg, on July 24, at 2:35 and 5:20 r. M., city time. For Cleveland, good 3 days, \$3; Detroit, 5 days, \$6; Port Huron or St. Clair (headquarters for several fishing clubs), 5 days, \$7; Mackinaw, 15 days, \$10.

IN INCULCATING GOOD MANNERS.

Directors and Superintendents at Fault Eather Than Teachers.

MODERN BARBARIANS TOO NUMEROUS

"Manners are of more importance than laws," says Burke. "The laws touch us here and there, and now and then, but manners are what vex or soothe, corrupt or purify, exalt or debuse, barbarize or refine,

telligent observer remarked that while the teachers faithfully and untiringly crammed their pupils with rules of arithmetic and grammar, geographical names and details, and any amount of stuff, for the most of which they would have no use in after life, they yet most certainly failed to teach them manners upon which so much of the comfort and happiness of society depend. As a study of the law of kindness, the teaching of gentleness, benevoience and consideration for others are not subjects upon which their pupils are to be examined the teachers per-haps sadly neglect what is of vastly more importance in after life than the contents of text books. Some teachers do dothing for which they are not paid. If the laws of politeness were on the schedule, they would reduce the maxims of Franklin, and Chesterfield, and Bacon, and Whately to practical use, and have their pupils as proficient in what has been called "benevolence in trifles" as they are in penmanship, in drawing, in problems in arithmetic, in rules of grammar or in the latest hobby of the school superintendent, who is everlastingly getting up some "fad" to keep the teachers going.

GROUND FOR THE CRITICISM. This critic of the public school has some ground, it may be said, to go upon. The teachers have so much to do to keep up with the demands of their superiors, they are so kept upon the rack of competition and com-parison they are so "rushed" to make high percentages in all examination studies, that they have little or no time to give to the teaching of good manners and morals. John-nie Jones may be as rough and uncouth as a Hottentot, but he can be managed so as to make a fair examination paper, even if he steals the most of it from his next neighbor. Annie Smith may be as hateful as she can be, but if she makes a high percentage when the "Mogul" comes around to examine the ciass the teacher will give her no end of praise, even though she may be surly, and snarly, and snarly, as if she had never heard of a rule of good behavior.

Teachers are but human beings. With an eye to their own interests they do that which will most advance their own salaries and secure stability in their places. If the directors and superior officers should make it incumbent upon them to teach the rules of good manners it would be done, but, unfortunately, many of the directors do not know what good manners are themselves. Some of them are so deficient in this respect that it would be almost flattery to call them boors. They treat the teachers in their employ with such arrogance, rudeness and harshness as should rule them out of the pale of respectable society, thus showing that good manners have been left out of their "raising" and education.

A CASE IN POINT.
In one public school not 100 miles away, the only fault found with the teacher when she was "dropped,"—so as to make room for a tavored candidate—was that she had instructed her boys to lift their hats to her when they met her on the street, as is the custom with gentlemen. The school directors thought this was inconsistent with the principles of the republic. But while this particular ward illustrates the ignor-ance of its school directors, another neigh-boring school gives example of enlightenthe gospel of cleanliness, the doctrine of what is good and true, and with education enforces such morals and manners as will make the pupils fit for any position in society they may be callled upon to fill.

However poor they may be they are urged and encouraged to be clean and neat. High marks are given for blackened shoes and general tidiness. Every incentive is prented for them to put their best foot foremost as to proper conduct and polite man-ners. Hardly Lord Chesterfield himself ners. Hardly Lord Chesterfield himself could be more solicitous on the subject of social usages. He says: man who invades another's property is justly hanged for it, and the misn who by his ill manners invades and disturbs the quiet and comfort of life should by common consent be banished from good society." THE MODERN HOGS.

If children were properly trained in this respect "the hogs" of daily life would soon be lessened in number. With a few lessons upon good manners we might have the railroad hog trained down to some degree of de-cency. If he could be shown how utterly obnoxious he is when he chews tobacco, and fills the corner in a seat with a pool of tobacco juice to ruin a lady's dress with its filth, he would likely be careful to do his chewing where he had a sewer on hand. If he could know what a disgusting object he is when he blows his nose with his fingers rather than with an Allen G. Thurman bandana, it is quite likely he would use the latter. If he could realize what a spectacle of selfishness he presents when he buries his head in a paper presents when he buries his head in a partial and pretends to be wholly absorbed in it, when a tired mother comes in with a baby, the annearance sake—would be he-even for appearance sake-would be polite enough to yield his seat if need be. If those whose manners upon the road make them disagreeable to their fellow creatures, could be classed as hogs and put in a hog car by themselves, there would be mission ary work done for them without a doubt, but as it is they label themselves as hogs by their behavior and excite the wrath of those

whose pleasure they destroy.

Mark the hogs on Fifth avenue as smoking their villainous cigars they puff the sickening fumes into every woman's tace. Mark the hogs as they stand loafing on the corners, spitting all around antil the side-walk is a mass of filth for women's dresses to trail through. Mark the hogs who throw banana peelings on the pavements with no thought of those who may suffer by their carelessness. Mark the hogs who gape and stare and swear and swagger upon our pubstreets to the annoyance of passers-by with such obliviousness of decency an courtesy that no one can fail to set them down as constituting the scum of the earth, as livers in the slums who think it manly to "do as they darn please."

FROM A MORAL STANDPOINT. Dr. Johnson has said a man has no more one; no more right to say a rude thing to another than to knock him down. But how many there are who are harsh, dicta-torial, brutal in speech where they possess a tyrant's power. A boss over a pipe line gang of Italians Jaws and swears and rips and tears, but he gets no better work out of them, or as much for that matter as if he were pleasauter in his manners and regarded them as men slike unto himself. It is just as easy to be civil and say soft words, and is vastly more prudent. By harsh man-ners men make enemies, and even ditch diggers are susceptible to insults, and liable to resent injuries when occasion offers.

In some of our stores the clerks might benefit much by a study of good manners. Some of them are so glum, so sour, so indis-posed to be obliging that customers hate to deal with them. These clerks clip their words so short that it is easy to see they don't propose to waste any. They seem to look at shoppers as their natural foes and give them as little attention as possible. If ome of the proprietors who know the value Tickets and steamer berths secured at Mc-Cormick's offices, 639 and 401 Smithfield st. Su of courtesy and good manners, could know how deficient some of their employes are in such respect they would make short work of

"firing" them. Clerks, of course, have their vexitions and troubles, as have all people that on earth do dwell, but they should be made to understand that business is business, and that sugar catches flies better than

MONEY MADE HIS MANNERS. Many merchants and business men are lacking in good manners, although they must know that politeness and agreeable-ness are strong cards in their play for success. A spectacle not so rare or unusual as it ought to be was presented but a few days ago, that showed off the nature and character of the man in his native roughness. In his deferential bearing toward a woman of wealth, it seemed as if he would be willing to lick the ground under her feet, while to a plain unknown customer, he was as curt and short as if she were endeavowing to steal the goods instead of paying for them in solid dollars. He did not know a "chiel was there among them taking notes," but his exhibition of how money made his manners was sufficient to keep two people out of his

shop forevermore hereafter.

It has been claimed that in private school good manners are more strongly and care-fully inculcated than in those supported by the State; but until it can be shown that there is less of selfishness, less of rudeness, less of meanness, among those educated in such schools, the argument is not sound. They may exhibit more of the "decent drappery" of society, but behind the scenes the sham is easily to be seen. If the schoolswhether public or private—do not tend to the establishment of "sweeter manners— purer laws" they have fallen short of their highest calling. What Burke says should be remembered: "All the possible charities of life ought to be cultivated, and where we can neither be brethren nor triends, let us be kind neighbors and pleasant acquaint-ances." BESSIE BRAMBLE,

WHAT PENNSYLVANIA DUNKARDS Say of Chamberlain's Colic. Cholera and

Diarrhea Remedy. AN EXCELLENT MEDICINE.-We used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy for dysentery and diarrhea, and will say that it proved itself to be an ex-cellent medicine.—REV. ADAM BAKER, Shady Grove, Franklin county, Pa.

A GOOD MEDICINE.—You can say to your patrons that I have tried Chamber-lain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy for diarrhea and colic, and that I would recommend it as a good medicine. -GEO. W. BRICKER, Reedeysville, Washingto

PROMPT RELIEF IN THREE CASES .was attacked with an acute pain in the stomach and bowels some time last August. I took a small dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, and was eased so much that I was induced to repeat the dose, and was entirely relieved in less than fifteen minutes. I had a similar attack last winter, and at once took a small dose and was promptly relieved. I confess that I never took any medicine that afforded such immediate relief. It was also used by my son in what he thought to be cramp in the stomach. It also relieved him. I believe it to be an excellent remedy for cramp colic, cholera morbus or any pain in the stomach and bowels. G. B. BRUMBAUGH, James Creek, Huntington county, Pa. USED WITH THE BEST RESULTS.—As

my son was trequently afflicted with diar-rhea, I induced him to give Chamberlain's Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy trial, and am glad to say with the best results. It gave him prompt relief in every instance. I take pleasure in recommending it to others similarly afflicted, and I will use all my influence in making known its mer-its. DANIEL R. KLEIN, Bethel, Berke

county, Pa.

FROM SOMERSET, PA.—I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy in my family with good results. I also gave some to one of my neighbors, who used it with good results. URIAS D. BRAUCHER, Somerset, Somerset county, Pa. CHOLERA MOBBUS CURED.—We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Di

arrhea Remedy on several occasions. Once on

a how for cholera morbus. It gave relief in 20 minutes. I believe it is a good medicine and should be in every home. SOLOMON E. DORER, Johnstown, Pa.

How to Save Doctor Bills.-I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diar-rhea Remedy in my family several times for summer complaint and it has never failed. I can recommend it as a safe remedy that will save doctor bills and money-R. B. BOWSER, Bolivar, Westmoreland county, Pa. DIARRHEA CURED BY ONE DOSE -MY

days, when she took a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, and the result was it stopped immediately.-CYRUS S. BOMBERGER, Lebanon, Pa. A SEVERE ATTACK OF DIARRHEA CURED.—Last summer during harvest time a man by the name of Mackay (who is himself a medicine agent for a cholera and diarrhea semedy) took a very severe attack of diarrhea while here. We had no other suitable medicine in the house, so he said he would try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. After taking one dose, he felt great relief and after taking three doses, according to the directions, he was entirely cured and has had no attack since. He says it is the most pleasant medicine to take and did him more good than anything he had ever before tried. We can recommend it as Kearney, of Tuncet street, and Mr. James

being a very good remedy for diarrhea. HENRY BEELMAN, Dillsburg, York county, Pa. CRAMP COLIC CURED, AND PERHAPS A LIFE SAVED.—A neighbor woman was af-flicted with cramp colle. My wife thought it would cost her life. She gave the woman Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhes Remedy according to directions and it gave persect satisfaction. I do heartily recommend it to do all it is recommended to do, and feel thankful for the good it has done. JOSEPH BERKEY, Hillsboro, Somerset

COUNTY, Pa.

A GOOD OPINION.—Last fall I was taken with a kind of summer complaint accompanied by a wonderful diarrhea. Soon after my wife's sister, who lives with us, was taken in the same way. We used al-most everything without benefit. Then I said let us try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, which we did, and that cured us right away. I think much of it, as it did for me what it was recommended to. JOHN HERTZLER, Bethel, Berks Co., FOR PAIN IN THE STOMACH. - We made

use of Chamberlain's Colle, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy on two occasions for pain in the stomach. Result satisfactory in a very short time after taking the medicine I hestate not in giving my opinion in favor of the medicine. At least it has done all claimed for it as far as we have tried it. -E. D. BOOK, Blain, Perry county, Pa. ONE OF THE BEST.-I have used Cha berlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhes Remedy for diarrhea, colic and cramp in the stomach. I have never used any medi-cine with better or more satisfactory results I consider it one of the best ever used in our family .- JACOB CONNER, Boyer's Ford, Montgomery county, Pa.

IT NEVER FAILS—My wife is subject to

cramp in the stomach. She has tried Cham-berlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, and that is her medicine now for a speedy relief. It never fails. S. S. BEAVER, McAllisterville, Juniata county, Pa. For sale by E. G. Stucky, 1701 and 2401 Penn ave.; E. G. Stucky & Co., cor. Wylie ave, and Fulton st.; Markell Bros.

cor. Penn and Frankstown aves.; Theo. E. Ihrig, 3610 Fifth ave.; Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler st.; John C. Smith, cor. Penn ave. and Main st.; Jas. L. McConnel & Co., 450 Fifth ave., Pittsburg; and in Allegheny by E. E. Heck, 72 and 194 Federal st.; Thos. R. Morris, cor. Hanover and Preble aves.; F. H. Eggers, 172 Ohio st., F. H. Eggers & Son. 199 Ohio st and 11 Smithfield st., and Chas. L. Walther, 64 and 171 Chestnut st. WSu

Artists, Teachers and Ctasses Should send for our catalogue on artis materials. Discount to teachers and classes Mail orders will receive prompt attentio Liberal discount on picture frames. TREGA-NOWAN'S Art Store, 152 Wylle avenue.

EXTRA bargains in remnants and dress lengths of lace flouncings and drapery nets. TISSU HUGUS & HACKE.



The Monongahela is raging this summer more than ever before in its history; not with angry, turbulent waters, but in a social way. It is quite the proper thing now to go up to Morgantown on one of the lovely steamers that ply etween Pittsburg and that point, and it is

very enjoyable trip.

For those who cannot afford either time or noney for an extended vacation or outing, a ourney up to the headwaters has many con nendable features, inasmuch as it requires but 6 hours from the time Pittsburg disappears in the distance as the packet steams gaily away until it looms upon the vision again on the re-turn trip. And the scenery through which the tourist passes is such as to excite continual admiration, especially between Geneva and Morgantown.

Compares With the Most Picturesque. The popularity of the jaunt, however, is not confined to people limited in time and money, but extends to all classes, including many who are perfectly familar with the beauties of all the famed rivers of the old country and of the Hudson, whose sacred banks, by the way, are being so rapidly desecrated by the advent of mammoth structures in stone that partake in design and appearance of the newly-made aristocracy of their owners, and throw into the minority the few real blue-blooded residents that have, until late years, claimed the vicinity of the famous waters as their own exclusive property. But traveled or untraveled they all enjoy the trip and its attendant scenery and river breezes, and re-

turn to the city greatly invigorated.

Among the many who have thus far this season enjoyed the pleasures of the short jaunt are Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Scott, who left the city with their little family party on the Adam Jacobs the Thursday before the Fourth, and just as the last firecrackers were fizzing at 12 o'clock Friday night returned to the wharf, having spent, as they say, a most delightful

Jolly Folks on River and Shere.
"There was a party of teachers on that trip,"
said Mrs. Scott, "whose merriment and gaiety
was of the contagious order that provoked audible smiles from everyone aboard and added wonderfully to the good cheer of the occasio And the fishing camps all gave the gaily deco rated steamer salutes of fireworks and national songs, thereby making the journey one of continual delight, beside that afforded by the ever-changing circultous route of the river on whose banks good-na-tured rivalry must exist between the tail, grand, magnificent trees that claim them as their home and from opposite sides of the river

"The moonlight was perfect," continued Mrs. Scott, in relating and numerating the pleasures of the excursion. "Captain Coxe was kindness itself, and altogether everything was so very enjoyable that we are going to take the trip again in the full moon in August.'

mingle their shadows in the center of the pretty

HOURS OF ENJOYMENT.

Social Events That Have Occurred and That Are to Occur Soon.

An enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bingham, No. 138 Anburn street, East End, in celebration of the twentieth anniversary of their wedding. In-strumental music by Prof. Henry Vetter and Messrs, Lefetter Earhart and Butler, also singing by Miss Laura Lambert contributed largely to the pleasure of the company assembled. Euchre, dancing, and an excellent collation completed the programme. Among the elegant presents received were, a dinner set of unique design, a fish set and a choice selection of design, a fish set and a choice selection of plaques, vases, etc.; a number of which were hand-painted. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Glover, Mr. and Mrs. Nurton, Mrs. Zahn and daughter, Mrs. Putnam and daughter, Messrs. Young, Powell, Shipman, Marshall, Hartly, Love, Mann, Vetter, Jackson, Sheaffer, Barclay and Simpson, and Misses Ernest, Bennie, Armstrong, Carhale, Kissick, Keppel, Powell and Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Wolf, of Penn avenue, celebrated their silver wedding last Thursday in a very enjoyable way both to themselves and the many friends who joined them. High mass was performed in the morning in St. Peter's Church by Rev. Father Suhrs, and at the conciusion the invited guests were conveyed to the coxy home, and there reveiry and mirth reigned for the remainder of the day. Among the guests were many distinguished paople fro Pittsburg and vicinity; also, from Philadelph and Harrison. The presents received we magnificent, and represent in value the sum \$1,090. In the evening the German singing s ciety, "Luedertafel," serenaded the compan

Healy, of Soho street, was performed by Rev. Father Conway at St. Paul's Cathedral at 4 Father Conway at St. Paul's Cathedral at 4 o'clock Thursday, July 10. At the conclusion of the church services the happy couple returned to the home of the bride's parents, where they were reinforced by the large number of guests that had witnessed the ceremony and who enjoyed a delightful evening with music and dancing. Any number of valuable wedding presents will adorn the new home at Oakland.

On last Tuesday evening a party of young folks of Allegheny were nicely entertained by Miss Kitty Huddleson, of Laurel station, Pa. Miss Kitty Huddleson, of Laurel station, Pa. Music and dancing was the evening's programme, a large number of musical people being present. Among them were Misses Laura Lambert, Grace Kimpel, Bessic Spangler, Mille Alexander, Jenuie Dugan, Prof. and Mrs. H. W. Vetter, Messrs, Harry Armstrong, Sherman Foster, Harry Davis, John Kimpel', Messrs. Witwers, Leafelt, Lawrence, Parkull and Chris Vetter. The merry party returned on the 2 o'clock express.

The engagement is announced of Miss Frances Josephine Murphy, dangenter of the re-

ces Josephine Murphy, daughter of the re-nowned Francis Murphy, and Mr. Charles J. Holmes, one of the proprietors of the Monon-gahela House. The marriage, which is to be celebrated in October, is to be one of splendor and magnificence befitting the wealth and so-cial standing of the young people who are both great favorites in the circles of society in which they move.

Invitations have been issued by Dr. L. H. Bryant and his daughter, Miss Lulu, for the marriage of their friend, Miss Mary Louisa Adams, to Mr. Harding Kimberland, Thursday evening, August 5, at 9 o'clock at their home, No. 1712 Sidney street.

A delightful party was given Friday night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Sergeant Mc-Curry, on Wabash avenue, West End. A delicious collation was served and some excellent singing and instrumental music were features of the evening's pleasure.

Prof. H. L. Braun's third lawn fets of the series will be held at Windsor Grove, Bellevue, next Thursday evening

Brief Mention of Visits Mr. R. F. Ross, of Boston, was a visitor to this city Saturday. Mr. Edward M. Nolen, of Larimer avenue, i Mrs. H. Carr, Sr., and her sister, Miss Bertha Kaufmann, are sojourning at Cresson.

has gone to spend the summer in Cincinnati Mrs. E. W. Crowell, of Atlantic City, N. J., is risiting her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Head, Wylie ave-Mr. H. Z. Weber, of Fifth auenne, left the city during the week for Asbury Park and Chautauqua Lake.

Miss Jennie Carroll, of Cleveland, O., is vis-lting her friend, Miss Mamie Tracey, of Market street, Alleghedy. Dr. S. L. Johnson left Saturday evening on the Pennsylvania Railroad for a three weeks' stay at Long Branch.

Miss Adela Marie Bolekey, of Emsworth, has left for a tour on the lakes, where she will spend the summer months. Mr. I. Gelder and daughter, Miss Sadie, are sojourning at the seaside for the summer. Mannah will join them this week.

Miss May Molamphy, of Liberty avenue, viewe on Tuesday for a three weeks' visit Syracuse, Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Mrs. Dr. Herrod and her two sons, Walter and Bertram, left yesterday for a three weeks' trip to the seashore and Philadelphia. Miss Lizzie McLaughlin, of Mt. Washingto will spend the next few weeks at the home Miss Nalzena Anderson, in Edgewood.

Mrs. Mary Robinson has returned home to Staten Island, N. Y., after spending a delight-ful month with relatives in Allegheny. M. C. Verstine and C. A. Scribner left Thursday morning for the Eastern cities, where they will spend a couple of weeks in sight-seeing. Misses Mary and Maggie Foley, Jennie Dunn, and Annie M. Donnell, of Lawrenceville, leave on Monday for a short vacation at Cape May. Mrs. Elizabeth Abel, of Center avenue, re-turned yesterday from Denver after a pleasant sojourn of two months in that and other West-ern cities.

Miss Belle Gaffney left Saturday to spend her vacation at her home in Johnstown, Pa. She is accompanied by Miss Laura Gillen, of Robert street.

Miss Alice E. Fonde, from Urbana, O., is visiting her aunt, Mra. W. S. Fonde, Fifth ave-nue, Pittsburg. Among the Alleghenians now registered at the Hygeia Hotel, Old Point Comfort, Fortress Monroe, Va., are Dr. and Mrs. Frank H. Wade, of 200 North avenue.

Mrs. Thomas Miller, Miss Carrie Miller and Mr. Sam Miller, all of 1730 Carson street, South-side, have gone to Wellsburg, W. Va., to enjoy a few weeks' vacation. Miss M. A. Grace Helbling of Lawrenceville, accompanied by her sister Hester, are rusticating at the residence of their aunt, Mrs. C. A. Boleky, of Emsworth, Pa.

Mr. C. L. Stoner, wife and daughter Mame L. Stoner, of 189 Allegheny avenue, and Mame Morgan Stoner, of 72 Beech atreet, are spend-ing the summer at Somerset.

J. Gotlieb Kaufman, of Maripoe avenue, left yesterday morning for Fayette Springs, Pa., to visit friends and while away his vacation in that beautiful mountain resort.

Mrs. A. Williams, of River avenue, Allegheny, who has been ill for the past five months, is visiting her brother, Mr. Reed, of New Galilee, Beaver county, Pa. Dr. D. G. Allinder and Mr. A. J. Harbaugh have gone to Lake Chautauqua to spend a couple of weeks with their families who are there spending the summer season.

Mrs. William M. Kirby and daughter, with Mrs. John W. Gibson and Miss Eva S. Row-land, left for Point Chautauqua on Tuesday, where they are having a pleasant time. Mr. James J. Stewart and bride nee Miss Mary Williams, left Friday evening for a six weeks' tour through the South. On their re-turn they will reside at Homestead, Pa. Mrs. Frank Clinton, of Fayette street, Pitts-

Mr. Thomas Curran and sister, Miss Rose Curran, of 81 Arch street, Allegheny, will leave this morning to learn what the wild sea waves are saying at Atlantic City. They will be gone six weeks.

burg, was one of a gay party of ladies who left during the week on a pleasure trip that will include Cleveland, O., and Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Y. L. Miller and daughter Florence, with Miss Carrie Richards and Miss Humes, left the city during the week for Lake Chautauqua. From there they will visit Cleveland and Ni-agara Falls.

Mr. Athert Ivanhoe Chisty, a clever you plants of Allegheny, is visiting friends Sharon. He is having a delightful time the among the musical circles, in which he mov a gifted artist. Mr. Robert P. Clarke, of Hazlewood, has at last decided to become a "Benedict," Cards are now out for the wedding to take place on the 16th inst. The bride is to be Miss Lenora Higinbotham, of Redstone, Pa.

Higinbotham, of Redstone, Pa.

Mrs. J. C. Porter and Miss Porter, of Park Place Hotel, Sewickley, and, Mrs. F. Preston, leave for the seashore July 22 and will remain until September I, when they will take up their residence on Stockton avecue, Allegheny.

Mrs. A. B. Allison, of Sevenson street, accompanied by her son, James Harold, and her sister, Miss Carrie Reed, havegonn to the country for a three weeks' stay with friends and acquaintances at Wampum and Rock Point.

Mr. Henry E. Porter, who has been programed. Mr. Henry E. Porter, who has been engaged in the drygoods business on Pennsylvania av nue, Allegheny, during recent years, moved to East Liverpool, accompanied by his family; also Miss Lillie McIntosh, sister of Mrs. Porter. Miss Carrie Wetherel, a clever, talented young newspaper writer of this city, left yes-terday for Atlantic City, where she will remain for some time and cool the heated brow of many a "stop at home" with her breezy letters,

Prof. Snyder, of the Fifth ward, Allegheny, and Lottie M. Preston, of the First ward, Allegheny, are attending the National Teachers' Association in St. Paul, Prof. Snyder will spend the summer in Nebraska and Miss Preston in Kansas. Mr. P. Haberman, Jr., of the Southside, his sister Minnie and Mrs. C. A. Engelke and her husband sailed July 9, 1890, by Imman Line steamer City of Chicago for a three months' trip abroad, visiting England, France, Switzerland and Germany,

Among the tourists who departed this week for the seashore are Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Bis-sell with their daughter Bessie and son Frank. Atlantic City is the objective point, although New York and other points of interest will be visited before returning

Mrs. J. R. Oxley, of Sheffield street, Allegheuy, who has been in poor health for some time, has gone to occupy her cottage at Mt. Sewickley camp ground, accompanied by her two daughters, Hella and Stella. They will remain until the lat of September. Mr. Jacob Friedeman, of Allegheny City, acompanied by his accomplished daughter, Miss Julia Friedeman, departed Wednesday last to enjoy seaside life at Atlantic City for several weeks. Miss Friedeman is recognized as one of Allegheny City's leading vocalists.

A gav and festive party composed of Misses Belle W. and Katie F. Kerr, Margaret Thompson, Messrs. S. J. Kerr and H. W. McDonaid left Thursday evening via Baltimore and Ohio Rallroad for the East. They propose visiting New York, Philadelphia, Washington and Atlantic City before they return home.

Mr. Thomas Evans, of the Southside, leaves to-morrow for Asbury Park, N. J., to attend the annual convention of the American Association of Filmt and Lime Glass Manufacturers, to be held there on Wednesday next. Though he does not look as if he needed it for the benefit of his health, Mr. Evans will make a sojourn at Atlantic City after the convention is over, at which place he has spent some time every summer for the last ten years.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

On the Female Face

On the upper lip, chin, cheeks, forehead, beand arms destroyed forever by the



By DR. J. VAN DYCK, Electro Surgeon, 502 Pent Mrs. H. Carr, Sr., and her sister, Miss Bertha Kaufmann, are sojourning at Creason.

Mr. B. O'Toole, of the postofilee, is spending his vacation with friends at Rock Point.

Miss Hanna Rodney and Miss Ida E. Welsh are enjoying themselves at Atlantic City.

Mrs. P. Stackhouse and daughter, of Bellevue, are visiting friends in Columbus, O.

Mr. H. L. Houck and family, of Howe street, leave Monday evening for a sojourn at Atlantic City.

Mayor's Clerk Robert Ostermaier, wife and son have taken summer quarters at Valley Camp.

Miss Hattle Johnston, of Wellsville, O., is vising her aunt, Mrs. Riddle, of Arch street, Allegheny.

Mr. Edward Miller, of Allegheny avenue, left Friday morning for Buffalo, Niagara and Chantauqus.

Miss Cora Gould of the West End, Pittsburg,

ELECTRIC NEEDLE OPERATION