

The South Penn Railroad Project From Its Incepton to Abandonment.

SECOND PART.

HOW MILLIONS WERE SPENT

And a Bright Dream of Industrial Greatness Rudely Broken

IN THE HOUR OF FULFILLMENT.

The Clash of Interest and Long Battle for Supremacy.

STRANGE PATALITY AMONG THE ACTORS

Difference of time and money!" In these and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, as formed and the stock allotted among its members, and its stock allotted among words your thoughts



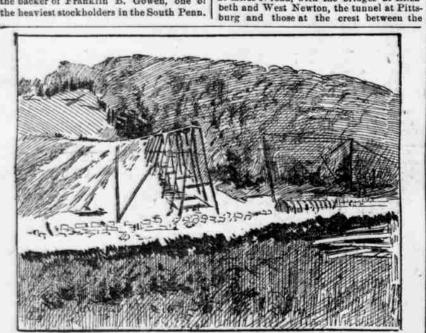
out as one of the worthiest projects for internal improvement ever undertaken in Pennsylvania soon became a story of finan cial intrigue, the cunning of which set at defiance the laws of the State, What was once a great business compact with legitimate purposes, has now dwindled into a mere romance of weath.

When Ralph Bagaley, of Pittsburg, sounded the first note of alarm about the management of South Penn affairs, on June 8, 1883, in his legal proceedings, the New York Sun of the next day said:

Every man in the United States, this side of the Mississippi, worth \$10,000,000, is involved in this suit; and none of the parties to it, except three who are dummies, is worth less than \$1,800,000.

And since then no rich man of the East has died who was not in some manner connected with the South Penn Railroad. Trageny, even, has punctured the narative of this enterprise with red periods.

THE LEADING ACTORS ALL GONE. In the very outset the Scotch capitalist, Mr. McCalmont, became insane. He was the backer of Franklin B. Gowen, one of the heaviest stockholders in the South Penn.



With \$6,500,000 of the proceeds it was in-tended to construct the road, the remaining \$3,500,000 above the contract price to be ap-\$3,500,000 above the contract price to be ap-plied to the purchase of motive power, a full complement of passenger rolling stock, and as much freight rolling stock as could be had for the balance. The stock of the new road was to be divided into three equal parts and owned by the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, Dr. David Hostetter and Ralph Bagaley, of Pittsburg. The Reading Company agreed to construct a bridge scross the Susquehanna at Harris-burg to a junction with its lines; provide all terminal facilities at that point, and also furnish, on a liberal wheelage contract, its furnish, on a liberal wheelage contract, its immense complement of freight cars for use

over the new line, the intention being to ship anthracite coal westward, and coal, coke and pig iron eastward. This plan was all changed when William H. Vanderbilt came into the company through Gowen's solicitation. Ten million

as follows:

8-	THE ORIGINAL STOCKHOLDERS.	
iţ		5,000,000
e		2,000,000
20	SOUD ROCKATCHEL.	100,000
ŀ		000,000
e.		500,000
	D. O. Mills	500,000
•	O. H. Payne J. B. Lippincott	500,000
I- I	E. C. Knight	200,000
3	John Kean	100,000
1.	F. B. Gowen	100,000
d	Henry Lewis	100,000
al.	J. V. Williamson.	100,000
	C. & H. Boirie.	200,000
n,	L. K. Sheldon	50,000
-	William C. Whitney	250,000
t	Abram S. Hewitt	100,000
- 1	S. B. Elkins	100,000
8	C. Meyer	250,000
- 1	H. C. Frick	250,000
. 1	Henry Phipps, Jr.	250,000
•	J. B. Hauston	50,000
-1	E. M. Ferguson	250,000
. 1	B.F. Jones	200,000
	John W. Chalfant	50,000
۱ ا	Mark W. Watson	100,000
• I	August Schell	100,000
1	J. W. Brookman.	250,000

This list shows that the residents of Pitts-burg who were interested held subscriptions aggregating \$6,500,000, a little less than one-half of the \$15,000,000. The names of Die-nail of the \$15,000,000. The names of Pierpont Morgan, Chauncey Depew, Frank Stetson, George B. Roberts, William Thaw, H. K. Twomblev and a dozen other men of millions became involved in the financial dickers that were sprung in New York in connection with this road.

To justify the increase in capital, Vanderderbilt decreed some changes in the plan of the road. To begin with, he made Port Perry the western terminus, thus cutting off 20 miles of road, with the bridges at Eliza-

POINTERS FROM FORT TOMPKINS.

lies buried. Of course nothing could be done wite the South Penn syndicate thus divided into two factions. In 1885 work was stopped on the line, and, although frequent attempts were made by the Pittsburgers to revive the en-terprise, there were always so many obstruc-terprise, there were always so many obstruc-terprise there are always and any obstructerprise, there were always so many obstruc-tionists refusing to sign any agreement that was devised that the whole thing lay dor-mant until the early part of 1889. By that time the Vanderbilts had, by delay and squeezing, as well as by diplomacy, gotten the majority of the stockholders into a position where discouragement and anxiety about the eventual safety of the money invested made most of them sick of the whole job. Then the Vauderbilt interests called a meeting and offered to buy all the South Penn stock that was offered at 60 cents on the dollar. The offer remained open as

J. B. Colgate & Co G. I. Magee

GOOD LIVING AND A CHANCE TO SAVE (CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.) NEW YORK, July 19 .- "The entrance to New York harbor can easily be defended against an hostile fleet. By the defenses on

Coney Island spit and Sandy Hook recommended by the Ordnance Board it would be practically impregnable from the sea-the strongest place in the world." Thus spoke the young lieutenant of artillery, as long as any stock was to be purchased. Here was a chance to get out at only a loss of 40 cents on the dollar. we sat on the highest bastion of Ft. Tompkins, overlooking the lower bay. After much hesitation there was a What a magnificent sight it was! Im-

~1

RAY'S HILL TUNNEL, WITH A CUT OF 75 FEET IN ROCK AND CLAY.

stampede and everybody sold out. The stocks were quietly laid away then in Drexel & Morgan's bank. Various were the conjectures. Some believed that the Vandermediately beneath our feet on the wate level, the granite walls of Ft. Wadsworth, flanked by water batteries of earth; directly opposite, the grim, brown cannon-pierced bilts had bought up the stocks in order to get the entire road in their hands and then they faces of Lafayette, with Hamilton above it ould secretly sell it to the Pennsylvania as Tompkins is above Wadsworth here; bewould secretly sell it to the Pennsylvania Railroad. Others maintained that in order to keep off the Pennsylvania Railroad rivalry in his own field of the North-eastern States it would pay Vander-bilt to buy the South Penn road entire, and simply smother it h mself by let-ting it lay idle, and thereby soothe the troubled railroa' and financial sea. In any event avarybdoy agreed that the South tween these the Narrows; to the left, the great tween these the Narrows; to the left, the great otties of Brooklyn, New York and Jersey oity; to the right, th- wide sweep of the lower bay. Skirting the western shore the eye takes in the thriving old town of Perth Amboy and the abrupt highlands of Sandy Hook, while to the east lies the lowland of Coney Island with its mushroom wealth and noisy pleasures. The ocean ships steaming in and out below us, the yachting fleet of fifty sail lying over close hauled in the disevent, everybdoy agreed that the South Penn was dead. The Vanderbilts would not build it, so, of course, the hand of the Pennsylvania Railroad could be seen in the tance, the notes of the artillery bugle be-bind us, four men gathering hay on the slopes in the immediate foreground—are all that give life to the natural scene. The And so the works of the South Penn lay to-day untouched, unsought, but not un-mourned. The resent sale of the charter of mourned. The resent sale of the charter of the road is believed by some to simply mean the completion of the transfer of the entire the completion of the present owners. With a smoke of our eights curis gracefully up-ward, plays for an instant about a cannon's

mouth and vanishes. property to the present owners. With a TWELVE MILES THE NEAREST.

15-inch round shot at point blank range.

BEER FROM THE CANTEEN.

THEY PUT ON COLOR AND PERFUME.

Nature's Shrewd Scheme That Explains the

Beauty of Flowers.

BUSINESS METHODS IN ODD PLACES

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1

things are not generally useful, and that beauty itself is only a quality to charm the eye, and through it to please the mind, but

in inself, of little or no special utility. If we believe that then we must also think that

nature made many things with regard to

looks alone, and that the beauties of flower

and leaf are, it not accidents, then only

ornaments of no service save to make the

landscape more charming and the world a

People formerly did believe that, for it has

only been in recent years that scientists have

or, at best, greatly degenerate in a few years. The violet is not blue simply be

air sweeter for everyone. There is nothing accidental about these things. They all

have a purpose; they all are of value to the plant that possesses them.

A SIGN TO THE INSECTS.

more delightful place to live in.

It is a popular impression that beautiful

BEER FROM THE CANTEEN. When the class was dismissed I was shown into another casemate near by, which was the "Canteen." Across the cool, arched vault was an ordinary beer counter, behind this a refrigerator and eupboard and a little desk. A bright young sergeant acted as barkeeper, and we took beer from glasses that held an even pint each. "The 'canteen' is the greatest improve-ment—the most practical aid to discipline," said the officer, "ever introduced in the army. The fight made sgainst it by the temperance fanatics and liquor men was the army. The fight made sgainst it by the temperance fanatics and liquor men was the result of a queer combination, though the latter had the more reason on their side. The canteen promotes temperance. No soldier can get a drink here when he ought not to have it. He can only get beer or milder drinks. When he can get that here he will not, as a rule, go outside and fill himself full of booze and get locked up, or be rendered worthless for a couple of days. He saves money, for he gets more for his money here, and the profits go into the com-pany fund for his benefit. He is more con-tented. The desertions have fallen off con-

tented. The descritions have fallen off considerably, and a visible improvement exists

siderably, and a visible improvement exists in the morals of the army. "How is it managed? I manage this. I do the purchasing, keep the accounts, pay the bills and am responsible for the money. I have just banked \$215, the amount taken in since we came here. All this is added to my other duties without extra pay. The sergeant there is designated by the Captain, He does it without pay. It is for the good of the company. I take a great interest in this new leature of the army. for the resultthis new leature of the army, for the result-ant good effect on the men is apparent and highly encouraging. The boys get a better cigar here for 5 cents than they could get for 10 at the rumshops nearest the fort. We used to have wine at San Francisco, but California wine was good and cheap there. There is no demand for wine here. Yes, the 'canteen' is a first-class institution in morals, promotion of temperance and as a matter of social economy among the sol-

THE COMPANY KITCHEN.

We strolled out and down the slopes toward the officers' quarters. Not, however, before I was given a peep in the company kitchen. This was as slick and clean as any good housewife could desire. Here are in big stacks, and coffee, fresh beef and all the concomisants of ordinary civilian diet in abundance. In the small powder magatine near at hand, as cool as an ice chest, hang great baunches of fresh meat. In the court or parade ground, outside, is a chain pump that brings from an immense cistern as clear, cold and pure water as ever flowed

from a mountain spring. "Yes," said the Lieutenant, in answer to my expression of surprise, "the men live pretty well—better far than do the soldiers of certain plants are brightly curves for the soldiers of certain plants are brightly curves of the soldiers of certain plants are brightly curves of the soldiers of certain plants are brightly curves of the soldiers of certain plants are brightly curves of the soldiers of certain plants are brightly curves of pretty well-better far than do the soldiers of most any other country. It is surprising how much can be got out of an aggregate of Government rations this way. If these ra-tions are honestly furnished they are as good, substantial and varied as the living average well-to-do mechanic or artisan-bet-ter, perhaps, and more ample than the food of most laboring men. We have no com-plaints, very few desertions. "Oh, yes; some of them understand the complicated machinery of these guns thor-oughly. That gray-haired man you saw probably knows more than I do about it. He has been in the army twenty-five years, which begins a trifle befort my time." said the young man, smilling; "so has our Order-ly Sergeant. The difficulty is to get them so they can express themselves clearly on technical and the work of the young man so themselves them you of certain plants are brightly colored or fra-grant or peculiar in form. Showy flowers are more frequently visited by insects than those that are not. One beautiful geranium (geranium paluster) for example, has been known to have been visited by 16 different species of insects during the time that a smaller and less con-minutes one formation of the sector. spicuous one (geranium pusillum) was visited by one. Thus the more showy flower had 16 chances of fertilization to the other's one, and it doubtless needed that many

so they can express themselves clearly on technical points. When the Inspector comes around and finds any of them de-



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.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS. The story opens at Piccadilly with aged George Bethune and his granddaughter. Maisrie, on their way to the residence of Lord Musselburgh. The old gentleman is of a noble Scotch house and claims to have been defrauded of his property rights. Now he is energied in preparing for the publication of a volume of Scotch-American poetry, and his errand to Lord Musselburg is to procure assistance from him. Maisrie is just bucding into womanhood and feels humilated when her grandfather accepts 250 from Lord Musselburg. On the way home she asks her grand-father when he will begin the work. She receives an evasive answer which evidently convinces her that her grandfather is not in earnest. At last she begs her grandfather to allow her to earn a living for the two. He refuses in his proudest vein, intimating that people should feel highly honored to have the opportunity to assist the family of Bethune of Halloray. Maisrie's mind is evidently made up to take some independent course. Young Vin. Harris overheard the con-versation at Lord Musselburg's residence and became strangely interested in the young girl, He had been trained for a brilling political career, his father is very rich and given to Social-istic ideas. Vin. is still studying and finds an excuse in the interruptions at his father's house to secure a suite of rooms just across the street from Maisrie's home. He has an aunt who is just now busy impressing him with the importance of securing an American wife for himself. At his rooms he is greatly touched by Maisrie's tunes on the violin, and straightway he secures a piano on which he answers her plaintive notes.

sorted companions-the one massive and strong built, impressive in manner, meas-ured and emphatic of speech, the other fee-ble and fawning, at once eager and vacuous, his face ever ready to break into a maudlin smile.

smile-were seated in confabulation to-gether, with some sheets of scribbled paper

O leese me on the toddy,

ceated in a proud manner, as if to crush

this poor anxious poet by the comparison:

I see her in the devy flower. Sae lovely, sweet and fair: I hear her voice in lika bird W' music charm the air: There's not a bennie flower that springs By fountain, shaw or green. Nor yet a bonnie bird that sings But minds me o' my Jean.

"Beg pardon, sir-Miss Bethune ?" said

Hobson, inquiringly; for he evidently thought these lines were of the old gentle-

man's own composition. And then, as he received no answer, for Mr. Bethune had

sir, I have not been successful. Too am-bitious-too ambitious. It was you your-self, sir, as advised me to write about what

I knew; and-and in fact, sir, what I see is

that there is nothing like patriotism. Lor, sir, you should see them young fellers at the Oxbridge-they're as brave as lions-

especially when they've 'ad a glass. Talk about the French ! The French ain't in it

when we've got our spirit up. We can stand a lot, sir, yes, we can; but don't let them push us too far. Not too far. It will be a bad day for them when they do. An

Englishman ain't given to beasting; but he's a terror when his back's up-aud a Scotch-

Englishman yet-and in the Scotchman too, sir," he instantly added.

"A patriotic poem?--Well?" Thus encouraged the pleased poet moistened his lips with the whisky and

water he had brought for himself and began-

Where's the man would turn and fly?

Vhere's the man afraid to die?

It isn't you, it isn't I. No, my lads, no, no!

only been in recent years that scientists have learned that the colors and fragrance and, in part, the form of many flowers, are of great value to them. It is now known that in this, as in other matters, Mother Nature does not tolerate useless things. In general, it is true that every wild flower that is brightly colored or fragrant, is so from design, and that without something of that kind these flowers would cease to exist, or at best greatly degenerate in a few CHAPTER III. years. The violet is not blue simply be-cause it looks up at the blue skies of spring-time, or the spring beauty pink and white because blossoms of that color will look prettiest in the spring woods, nor does the modest little forget-me-not, by the bank of a woodland brook, give forth its delicate per-fume simply because it wants to make the air sweater for everyone. These is nothing AN APPROACH. There was a knock at the door.

"Come in!" called out old George Bethune. There appeared a middle-aged man, of

"And if you will excuse my being so nedium height, who looked like a butler "And if you will excuse my being so bold, sir," continued Hobson, with great humility, "but I have been reading the lit-tle volume of Scotch songs you lent me, and—and—" out of employment; he was pale and flabby of face, with nervous eyes expressive of a "Trying your hand at that, too?" "Only a verse, sir." Mr. Bethune took up the scrap of paper;

sort of imbecile amiability. "Ah, Hobson!" said Mr. Bethune, in his lofty manner. "Well?" The landlady's husband came forward in

The bright colors or the fragrance is a sign to the bees and butterflies and moths, and enables these insects to be of particular servthe humblest possible fashion; and his big, prominent, vacuous eyes seemed to be asking for a little consideration and goodwill. "I beg your pardon, sir," said he, in the

enables these insects to be of particular serv-ice to the flowers. All this class of plants grow more vigorously by being cross-fertil-ized, that is, by having some of the pollen, that yellow dust of the anther, of one flower carried to the stigma of another. Some of these plants have the pollen on one flower and the stigma on another, and must depend on some agency foreign to themselves to carry the one to the other, for without pol-len no flower can produce fertile seeds. The pollen is the fertilizing power giving to the seeds the ability to grow, and without it no seed matures. It is to induce the various in-sects to perform this work of cross-fertilizamost deplorable of Cockney accents, "I 'umbly beg your pardon for making so special-a friend of mine, sir, recommended

the toddy, the toddy, O leese me on the toddy, We'll hae a wille-waught! "Well, yes," he said with rather a doubt-ul air. "You've got the phrases all rightful air. bold; but knowing as you was so fond of everything Scotch, I took the liberty of Bringing you a sample of something very sneedal-a friend of mine. sir, recommended gude-willie waught is a drink with right

and read alond:

between.



TRESTLING AND FILL 105 FEET HIGH EAST OF ALLEGHENY MOUNTAIN APPROACH

The bankruptcy of the Reading Railroad | rivers and at West Newton, and provided soon followed, and this led to the necessity of a complete change from the basis on which the Pittsburgers originally started gheny. out to build the South Penn road. As the

friend of Gowen, William H. Vanderbilt then came into the company. Vanderbilt engineered the great dicker to sell the road out, and he died suddenly just after the courts stopped that proceeding. Dr. Hostetter, of Pittsburg, perhaps the warmest opponent the wicked scheme for abandon ment had, died also at this period of the case. And in less than a year after the road was finally squelched for good, Franklin B. Gowen was either murdered or committed suicide in a Washington Hotel.

The deaths of so many of the leading characters of the project formed a chain of coincidences, but of course nothing more, though there are those who believe that had Dr. Hostetter lived longer the enterprise would not have been so easily throttled.

INCEPTION OF THE ENTERPRISE.

In 1878 parties largely interested in manufacturing enterprises in Pittsburg conceived the idea of a new competing railroad between Pittsburg and Harrisburg, as the chief link in an east and west trunk line, which would have the advantage over the Pennsylvania Railroad of lighter grades, fewer curves and economy in mileage. These parties had familiarized themselves with the topography of the country to be traversed, and knew that while the new road would have some serious obstacles, it could be built at a comparatively moderate expense and operated more economically than the Pennsylvanta Railroad. They had a barometrical survey made of the route, and plans and profiles drawn.

At the western end the line started at a point on the sontheide of the Monongahera a point of the southwide of the Mohonganeia river at Pittsburg, and by tunneling through the mage of hills, reached the valley of Sawmill Run. Thence it passed up the Monongahela to a point four miles below. Elizabeth, where it crossed on a steel bridge, thence through a tunnel on the crest-line between the Monougahela and Youghiogheny rivers, on a steel bridge over the atter stream, through a tunnel in the hills back of West Newton into the Sewickley Valley, five tunnels through the Allegheny Mountains, and thence to the west bank of the Susquehanna river at Harrisburg, al-lowance being made in the plans for 10 per cent, or 20 miles of sidings, and the bridges, tunnels and cuiverts to be constructed for double tracks. The whole length of main

THE FIRST ESTIMATE.

line was to be 210 miles.

They then had B. J. McGrann, of Lancaster, Pa., one of the largest contractors in the country, make a care ul examination of the line, with a view to making estimates on the line, with a view to making estimates on the work, and he submitted a bid to con-struct the line complete for \$6,500,000. He guaranteed first-class work and materials, the rails to be of 68-pound steel. Negotia-tions were then opened with J. M. Hood, President of the Western Maryland Eail-road Company, and a traffic contract was concluded on a satisfactory basis, whereby the interest on a proposed bonded debt of \$10,000,000 was provided for beyond perad-yenture by pledge of all the earnings from venture by pledge of all the earnings from business created by the new line.

for an entrance to Pittsburg over his own road, at that time approaching completion, the Pittsburg, Mcneesport and Youghi

A GRAND TRUNE LINE. Thus would be created a grand trunk line rom New York's seaboard by way of the Reading and South Penn roads to Pitts-burg, and thence by Vanderbilt's Pittsburg and Lake Erie railroad to his Lake Shore

Under the new arrangement he put his own contractors to work, the old dodge of a onstruction company having been resorted o, Mr. Vanderbilt himself being the whole oncern. All the heavy cuttings and all the unnels were about three- ourths done; the bridge over the Susquehanna was practical-ly finished, and hence the heaviest and most

expensive work in constructing the entire line was almost finished. The syndicate paid up \$5,500,000, every penny of which was spent on construction, it is claimed. The construction company claim that more was due the contractors, and to prevent such reckless loose and, as he claims, illegal assessment of stockholders, Ralph Eagaley, in June 1883, brought suit in the New York courts for an njunction and for the appointment of a ceiver. The courts refused a receivership, but prohibited any more stock calls, which was a blow at the construction company

HOW IT WAS SOLD OUT.

scheme.

The difficulties between the trunk line railways of the country about that time, and the depression in their stocks, led to the and the depression in their stocks, led to the proposition for peace between Vanderbilt's railroads and those of the Pennsylvania Railroad system. After months of dicker ing it was claimed that all the disputants were satisfied that the West Shore Railroad enterprise in New York State, and the South Penn Railroad scheme in Pennsyl-vania, were the leading causes of disturb-ance. The Pennsylvania Company finally

agreed to withdraw from their operations in Vanderbilt's New England territory if Van derbilt would stop all his operations in the territory of the Pennsylvania Railroad. This meant that Vanderbilt was to sell out the South Penn Railroad to the officers of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Vanderbil promised to do this.

For months it was an open question whether Winderbilt could deliver the goods he had promised. He himsel: only con-trolled through friends a third interest in the South Penn. But eventually he secured the promise of a majority of the stock to go with him over to the Pennsylvania Railroad. That corporation was to pay for the property by giving long-time bonds at 3 per cent. The Beech Creek Railroad, in the

cent. The Beeck Oreck Kaliroad, in the Clearfield coal region, was to be delivered to the Pennsylvania Railroad on practi-cally the same terms, though at better fig-ures. When the dicker was just in shape to close, the minority stockholders, or the op-ponents to the transaction, which included here of the Pittsburg capitalists harded by nost of the Pittsburg capitalists, headed by Dr. Hostetter, raised such a commotion that the public took notice of the affair as an the public took holde of the analy as an outrage. Ex-Chief Justice Agnew wrote a, series of newspaper articles, denouncing it as unconstitutional for the Pennsylvania Bailroad to buy up a parallel line. It was the attempt of a monopoly to choke off con petition

BROUGHT INTO THE COURTS. As the original plan contemplated a Attorney General Cassiday carried the matter nto the courts, asking for as injunc-

ig the m "You have doubtless read of how a property for all that it cost, and the Vander-bilts holding tranchises and the minority stockholders all frozen out, the ingenuity of ern warship might lie off Coney Island out-side the bar and shell New York," contin-ued the young lieutenant." Well, the financiers and lawyers has fairly surpassed nearest a large warship could get to New York would be about 12 miles, unless she

WHERE THE MONEY WENT.

whole affair.

itself.

Totals

When the work of construction was stopped The South Pennsylvania Transit, the official circular of the engineering corps be accomplished only at high tide, and then only by a narrow and difficult channel. I will show you on the chart presently that of the road, contained the following summary of the \$5,500,000 worth of work that had the nearest a formidable iron-clad warship could get would be 12 miles from the city, then been completed:

then been completed: No road in the world was probably so thor-oughly topographized, if the expression may be used, than ours. The system was perfect and searching. Under this system we have sur-veyed and made 10-foot contoured maps of over 1,000 square miles, and to do this have run by preinminary and location lines over 5,000 miles. We have, in addition, superintended, staked and measured off about \$1,000,000 worth of con-tract work. There is no doubt in anyone's mind that the engineers would have had trains running to-day if they had "been let alone." The work done on tunnels to date is indicated by the following table of lineal progress: tion she could destroy the Coney Island hotels and injure the suburbs of Brooklyn. Now, first-class war ships cost too much noney to risk torpedoes and grounding for

be worth more than the property they would destroy at long range. Similar guns in these old forts would make such an attempt extra hazardous. To shell New York it when cavated remains comp d. to date. unfinid. TUNNELS. Bine Mountain. Kitiatinny Mountain. Tuscarora Mountain. Nidiing Hill Ray's Hill Alegheny Mountain. Negro Mountain. Quemahoning. Laprei Hill. 3,063 4,057 3,736 3,276 2,512 3,946 412 1,295 J, 177 563 1, 469 2, 386 1, 022 1, 973 398 4, 104 4, 240 4, 620 5, 225 6, 622 3, 454 5, 919 1, 100 700 5, 380 out on a ship that can stand the racking of

37, 389 23, 041

would be first necessary to silence these forts and take up the torpedoes in the channel. Yes, with long range, that is 12 and 15 inch, modern guns, a first-class fleet might lie outside and make these old forts oo hot to hold us as we are now armed. The big guns you see here and in the granite casemates of Wadsworth would be serviceable at the range made possible by an enemy coming over the bay. No plates were ever

14, 348

TAKING THE CORE OUT OF SIDLING HILL TUNNEL.

The total cost for graduation. masonry and bridging was \$10,000,792, of this 60 per cent was under confract and to date 41 per cent has been done. The total length of the road is 208 miles, of this 35 per cent was under contract, and about 22 per cent had been brought to grade, only requiring dressing to complete. Only twenty-seven lives were lost during the work of construction which was a slight rate of accidents, considering the fact that the length of tunnelling and the quantity of explosives used in the blasting were greater than on any other railroad work of recent years. That articles will describe the condi-tion of farmers and business men in South-But these wouldn't amount to much at long range against 12 or 15 inch modern rifles. A COMPLETE SAFEGUARD. "If Congress will give us modern guns and erect the modern works recommended and erect the mover there," pointing to the nt that point over there," pointing to the Coney Island light, "and at Sandy Hook, with modern armaments, no fleet in the world could take this port. It will not do

to rely on torpedoes, from the fact that the same genius that invents offensive means tion of farmers and business men in Southalso invents detensive means, and the appli-ances for taking up torpedoes keep pace with the latter. Torpedo service must also be protected by batteries. The operation of ern Pennsylvania since the railroad was abandoned, and the sentiment existing among them. L. E. STOFIEL.

A Contribution From Texas. Mr. J. B. Boswell, one of the best known

Mr. J. B. Bosweil, one of the best known citizens of Brownwood, Tex., contributes the following item as his personal ex-perience: "After having suffered from diarrhea for some time and having tried guns and a serviceable torpedo system go together. With these obviously necessary precautions New York could only be taken by successful land operations." Fort Tompkins is on Staten Island and is different medicines with no good results, I tried a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera

a succession of formidable earthworks lined with granite. Within its crown is a lovely and Diarrhea Remedy, which relieved me at once, and I recommend it to all who may be suffering from this troublesome comwrhsu

ficient we are liable to catch it HAS SAVED A LITTLE FORTUNE.

"Speaking about that man-do you know he has saved some \$5,000 out of his pay as a private soldier? That seems wonderful, but is true. A good many have a few dollars could get over the bar. The latter feat could laid by, but the most are improvident, just like sailors. Every pay day that man turns over so much to the Paymaster and gets a receipt for it. The Government encourages this by paying 4 per cent interest on all such deposits. Uncle Sam is a safe banker. and that particular four-fathom spot would be dangerous at low tide. From that posi-Every one of these fellows could do the same thing, but beyond the \$4 per month,

retained from their monthly pay by the Government, they'll mostly have nothing at the end of their term of enlistment." Along a lovely, deeply shaded roadway outside the 'ort are the officers' quarters. The young lieutenant politely invited me within his cottage and I was soon deeply immersed in military and medical affairs any such purpose. The modern projectiles for guns that will carry eight miles would immersed in military and medical affairs with his messmate, the regimental surgeon. Not too much so, however, to fail to note the evidences of the bachelor soldier about me. The young lieutenant had disappeared and reappeared in a comfortable suit of white flannel, looking still more handsome, and the destre is like a failed. and the doctor in like airy civilian costume was heard in deep consultation with a ponderous Irish matron of mature age but exceedingly roguish eye, concerning the dinner. This was soon served in a substan-

dinner. This was soon served in a substan-tial and highly satisfactory manner, when we returned to the front porch. The de-licious fragrance of the honeysuckle min-gled with the flavor of two cigars nearly killed the deadly effects of a cigar-

STATEN ISLAND HISTORY.

"This historic little island interests me immensely," said the doctor, a studious looking man of middle life, fair-haired and olue-eyed. "This was an important point 250 years ago. The Baritan Indians called it 'Egquabous,' or 'Place of Bad Woods.' I presume the mosquitoes were at the bottom of that, although I never heard of a mosquito biting an Indian in full paint and feather. There are many indications in banks of shells and stone hatchets and arrow heads, which go to show that Staten Island was a favorite camping ground. As early was a lavorite camping ground. As early as 1640 this particular point was used as a signal station, a flag being hoisted to notify New Amsterdam, now New York, when a ship was sighted outside the bar. It continued to be used as a maritime signal station for over 200 years, or until the tele-graphic station was established at Sandy "The Indians sold it at the rate of 1 cent

for every ten acres. It was owned in turn by the Dutch, the French and the English, and finally tell to the Americans. General Howe had 30,000 soldies camped there. After the battle of Long Island this British General met a committee of Congress at the old

Billop House over there. Back there is the graveyard where rest the remains of the patriots who died in the English prison hulks. The original 'Van der Bilt' had a little farm hereabouts, and the old Commodore rowed a small boat as a ferryman across these narrows. The Vanderbilt tomb is a lasting and gorgeous testimonial of his love for Staten Island. CHAS. T. MURBAY.

COURAGE OF HER CONVICTIONS.

She Rides the Bicycle in Washington In Tight-Fitting Habit.

Washington Post.] One lady in Washington has the courage of her convictions. She is a rather pretty brunette, with large, brown eyes, and a prettily rounded figure. She can be seen taking them up must be under fire to be rendered dangerous. For this reason heavy tandem Sycie, with a dark, nandsome man as her companion. Her figure is shown to the best advantage by her becoming, tight-fitting habit, and her mass of wavy brown hair is worn coiled becomingly beneath a jaunty bicycle cap. But her pretty face and charm-

with granite. Within its crown is a lovely oourt or parade of about four acres. Around the granite walls runs an iron balcony lead-ing to the second tier of casemates. In these the soldiers live. The sun pours its

Fragrance is no less powerful than color in attracting the class of insects adapted to fertilize the flower that possesses it. Thus one species of honeysuckle can only be fer-tilized by a species of night-flying moth, and the honevsuckle fragrance is a guide to the moth that serves it. As a rule, flowers with bright colors have little tragrance because they do not need it to attract insects, while inconspicuous flowers or white ongs, like the retiring primrose, the white smine, clematis, and others depend upo their fragrance as their attraction, nor do they depend in vain. The cultivated flowers do not, in all cases, have to depend on insect fertilization and this rule, accordingly, does not always apply to them. The great bumble bee on a June day flies from one head of red clover to another. He does not waste time on the white clover or dally about the daisies. He is atter red

clover honey and the color is a ready sign, enabling him to quickly find just what he wants. Because of it he is kept from mak-ing mistakes and losing time, and gathers more honey and at the same time carries rollan between a larger number of florence more noney and at the same time carries pollen between a larger number of flowers than he could without it. Still more, it keeps him from wasting the pollen on other species of flowers. The color is therefore a help to both bee and plant. To use a business expression the plant, by its color, makes it an object for the bee to work for it. A SIGN THAT BUSINESS IS OVER.

FRAGRANCE ALSO USEFUL.

It will be noticed, too, that the bees do not visit those brownish blossoms, or rarely. They know, unless it be some young ones that must learn the lessons of life by tr as children do, that the brownish blo trying. are fertilized and their honey gone. The brown blossoms are of no use to the bee, or the bee to the blossom, and the changed color prevents the waste of time that is valuable

prevents the waste of time that is valuable to both bee and plant. This change of color, like the color itself, is an economy of nature serving well two very different orders of cre-ation. It is more pronounced in some plants than others. The blossoms of the Lung-wort, a plant common in many parts of this country, are at first purple and later become blue. The bees almost invariably visit the fresh blossoms and leave the blue ones un-touched. In Southern Brazil is a species of lantana, the flowers of which are vellow the lantana, the flowers of which are yellow the first day, orange the second, and purple the third, and Prot. Fritz Muller has observed that many butterflies visit the yellow, few, probably inexperienced ones, the orange, and none the purple blossoms, showing that these insects depend upon the colo as a guide to the fresh flowers. The special colors of flowers and their arrangement also have a purpose. The bright, central eye of the forget-me-not en-ables the insect to more quickly find the nectaries. The lines and spots on pinks and geraniums, all converging to the center, in

ike manner point out the opening of the dower so that the insect may go directly to it, thus saving time and assisting the insect him n its work of gathering food in rder tha it may fertilize a larger number of flowers. PURELY A SELFISH DEAL.

The consideration of the flower for the insect in this, as in all else, is purely selfish. and directed only to securing more service from it to the plants of the species. That this is the use for which the beautiful colors and the sweet fragrance of flowers were designed is further shown by the fact that the large number of plants that do not need this cross-fertilization, have small and in-conspicuous blossoms. Grasses of all kinds, for example, are fertilized by the wind, and do not need to expend strength and energy in chosen former

do not need to expend strength and energy in showy flowers. The common chick-weed, (stellaria media) that is found everywhere on damp ground, is another familiar example of this class of plants. Its flowers are small, white and inconspicuous, and the reason is that the anthers cluster around the stigmas and they

prettily rounded figure. She can be seen every pleasant afternoon speeding through the Smithsonian Grounds mounted on a tandem cycle, with a dark, handsome manas her companion. Her figure is shown to the Thus through all the beauty and fragrance SAMUEL G. MCCLURE.

A Pleasing Laxative.

Wheever has taken Hamburg Figs will never take any other kind of inxative medi-cine. They are pleasant to the tasts, and are sure in their action, a few doses curing the most obstinate case of constipation or torpidity of the liver. 25 cents, Dose one Fig. At all druggists, Mack Drug Co., N. Y. TTSu it's the best?" "Oh, very well-very well, but bring two tumblers; single drinking is slow work." In a tew seconds those two curiously as-

TWO CURIOUSLY ASSORTED COMPANIONS.

it-and then says I to him, 'Lor bless ye, I good will. Willie-waught is nothinga misconception-a printer's blunder. How-ever, phrases do not count for much. Scotch don't know nothing about Highland whisky; but there's a gentleman in our 'ouse who is phrases do not make Scotch soug. It is not the provincial dialect—it is the breathing spirit that is the life"—and therewith he resure to be a judge, and if I can persuade him to try it, he'll be able to say if it's the real sort." "

real sort." "All right, Hobson," said George Bethune in his grand way. "Some other time I will see what it is like," "Thank you, sir, thank you!" said the ex-butler with earnest gratitude, and he went and placed the bottle on the sideboard. Then he came back and hesitatingly took out an envelope from his pocket. "And if might ask another favor, sir. You see, sir, in this 'ot weather people won't go to the theaters, and they're not doing much, and my brother-in-law, the theatrical agent, he's glad to get the places filled up, to mak a show, sir, as you might say. And I've got two dress circle seats, if you and the young lady was thinking of going to the theater to-morrow night. It's a great favor, ir, as my brother-in-law said to me as he

was a-giving me the tickets and arsking me to get 'em used. He lied; for there was no brother-in-law and no theatrical agent in the case. He himself had that very afternoon honestly and straight-forwardly purchased the tickets at the box office-as he had done on more than one occasion before—out of the money allowed him for personal expenses by his wife; so that he had to look forward to a severe curtailment of his gin and tobacco for weeks to come.

a terror when his back's up-and a Scotch-man too, sir, I beg your pardon—I did not mean anything—I intended to include the Scotchman too, I assure you, sir. There's a little thing here, sir," he continued modestly, "that I should like to read to you, if I may make so bold. I thought of sending it to Mr. Coldstream—I'm sure it would take—for there's some fight in the Englishman wat-mand in the Scotchman tee "Thanks-thanks!" said George Bethune, as he lit his long clay pipe. "I will see what my granddaughter says when the comes in --unless you would like to use the tickets yourself."

yourseif." "Oh, no, sir, begging your pardon, sir," was the instant rejoinder. "When I 'ave a evening out I go to the Oxbridge music 'all-perhaps it's vanity, sir-but when Charley Coldstream gets a hangcore, I do like to hear some on 'em call out, 'Says Wolseley, says he !' Ah, sir, that was the proudest moment of my life when I see Charley Coldstream come on the stage and begin to sing verse after verse, and the beo-ple cheering; and I owed it all to you, sir; it ple cheering; and I owed it all to you, sir; it was you, sir, advised me to send it to

Then his voice had a more valiant ring in it "A catching refrain-a catching refrain." said the old gentleman, encourag "Just fitted to get hold of the public ingly.

Who will lead us to the frav? Who will sweep the foe away? Who will win the glorious dag? Of England's chivalry? "Why, sir," said Hobson, with a fatuous little chuckle of delight, "this werry after It is true, he said, "Who will sweep the foe awye?" but these little peculiaries were lost in the fervour of his enthusiasm Roberts-Graham-Buller-Wood-

He paused atter each name as if listening for the thunderous cheering of the imaginary audience.

And many another, 'most as good, They're the men to shed their blood For their country!

Then there was a touch of pathos: Fare thee well, love, and adjeu! But that was immediately dismissed: Flercer thoughts I have than you; We will drive the dastard crew

Into slavery! An then he stretched forth his right arm

and declaimed in loud and portentous tones:

Suddenly his face blanched. For at this moment the door opened; a tall woman ap-peared, with astonishment and indignation peared, with astonishment and indignation only too legible in her angular features. "Hobson!" she exclaimed; and at this awful sound the bold warrior seemed to col-lapse into a limp rag. "I am surprised—I am indeed surprised! Really, sir, how c.m you encourage him in such impudence? Seated at your own table and drinking, too, I deelare," she went on, as she lifted up the deserted tumble-for her warlike humband deserted tumbler-for her warlike h

noon, as I was coming down Park street, I heard a butcher's boy a singing it—I did, indeed, sir—as clear as could be I heard the words. Says Wolseley, says ne, To Arabi, You can fight other chaps, but you can't fight

He was fumbling in his breast p

me. —every word I heard. But would you be-lieve it, sir, when I was in the Oxford music 'all I could 'ardly listen, I was so fright-ened, and my ears abuzzin, and me 'ardly able to breathe. Lor, sir, that was a experi-ence. Nobody looked at me, and that was a mercy—I couldn't ha' stood it. Even the obarman as was not more then giv more chairman, as was not more than six yards

from me, didn't know who I was, and not being acquainted with him I couldn't offer him somethink, which I should have con-sidered it a proud houor so to do on such an occasion. And it I might make so bold, sur-"

Bee the bloody tented field; Look the foe-they yield!-they yield! Hurrah! hurrah! Our glory's sealed! Three cheers for victory! He was tamoing in his oreast pocket. "What-more verses?" said Mr. Bethune, good naturedly. "Well, let's see them. But take a seat, man, take a seat." Rather timidly he drew a chair in to the table; and then he said with appealing eyes: "But wouldn't you allow me, sir, to fetch you a little drop of the whisky-I assure you it's the best?"

