WIDOWS OF HEROES.

Peeps Into Washington Homes That Recall the Names of the Nation's Greatest Men.

MEMENTOES OF GEN. SHERIDAN.

The Palace in Which Black Jack Logan Died Rich in Relics That Interest Bis Soldier Admirers.

MRS. ADMIRAL DAHLGREN'S RESIDENCE

Sam Randall Was Not Much of a Money Maker, but

Sunset Cox Left a Fortune.

ICORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCEL! WASHINGTON, July 26 .- Mrs. General Sheridan is devoting herself to the education of her children. She did not go into society at all last winter and she lives all alone with her little ones in the big \$40,000 brick mansion which was presented to the General when he came to Washington. Mrs. Sheridan is one of the finest looking women of the Capital. She is straight and slender, has beautiful eyes, and her face is almost classic in its features. She is the daughter of General Rucker, who was at one time Quartermaster General of the life the center of attraction of the army circle of the Capital. She is finely educated and was thoroughly wrapped up in her husband.

All of her surroundings tend to call up dan House is one of the noted ones at the Capital. It stands within a stone's throw of Scott Circle; is on the corner of Rhode Island avenue and Seventeenth streets, and it has many rooms and many windows. Its interior is filled with curios picked up by General Sheridan during his long career. Stuffed birds which he shot look down upon you as you enter the ball, and in the dining room there is a great elk's head with wide branching antlers, which is a trophy of his hunting. A magnificent tiger's skin hangs over a Mexican saddle, mounted in silver and gold, and beside these an American flag

REMINDERS OF THE HERO DEAD.

The parlors contain many pictures of Bheridan, and one of the finest of these is a large portrait in oil. It represents him in full uniform, and near it there is a painting by Earle of Sheridan's Ride. Back of the parlor is the library, where the General wrote the greater part of his memoirs, and where are the books of which he was most fond. Here are a number of autograph letters signed by the hard of Abraham Lincoln congratulating Sheridan upon his military service from time to time during the war, and upon the shelves are photographs of Bismarck, Napoleon and Washington, and above them are engravings and etchings of General Sheridan's army friends. It is the same in the dining room and throughout the house, and Mrs. Sheridan is thus living largely in the past.

I visited Mrs. General Hancock's house to-day, but find it is rented to a Cincinnati family and that Mrs. Hancock is living in New York. Her house here is worth per haps \$20,000, and it was a present to her from Mr. Corcoran and other wealthy residents of Washington. It is a big three-story and basement structure of Philadelphia pressed brick and brown stone. It is on a corner, is on the farthest edge of the fashionable section and is growing in value every year. It has about 15 rooms and it Brass railings lead up the brown-stone steps is beautifully finished as to paper and painting.

HANCOCK WASN'T A MONEY MAKER Mrs. Hancock has, however, spent but a short time in it, though she will probably make Washington her residence in the inture. She is not rich and General Prancoca died comparatively poor. Her memoirs of her husband had no such sale as the books of Grant or Sheridan and she has not a great deal in addition to her pension to live upon. General Hancock was not a money maker. He gave a great deal to charity and he was generous to a fault. He married Mrs. Hancock in 1850. She was then a young lady of St. Louis and the two spent nearly a generation of happy years together. Mrs. General Logan has perhaps the



Mrs. Logan and Mrs. Sheridan, Washington, Calumet Place commands : view of the whole city and the surrounding for miles. It is a roomy two-story brick, with a hall running through its cen-ter so wide that you could turn a wagon load of hay around in it without touching the walls. Immense rooms open into this hall from either side, and these are packed with relies of General Logan, and with the evidences of Mrs. Logan's and the General's taste. The two planned the furnishing of the house together. General Logan did a great deal of the carpentry work in reconstructing it according to their ideas, and he aided his wife in selecting and arranging the furniture. Every room contains many reminiscenses of him, and Mrs. Logan says that she would not be happy away from Washington on this account. When they took the house it was battered and worn The big rooms each looked as large as a barn, and it did not seem possible that any-

thing less than a lifetime or a fortune could A CHANGE ALMOST MIRACULOUS. Good taste, hard work and a moderate amount of money gave it one of the trans-formations that are said to have come from Aladdin's lamp. The wide doors were covered with portiers made of Navajo blankets of red and blue, which Mrs. Logan and the General bought from the Zuni Indians, They seattered some mahogany seats through the wide hall and hung upon its walls Indian relies and old armor with some of the General's wespons. During his whole life General Logan had received presents of canes, and had kept these until he had a barrel full. A curious little basket was bought for these, and they formed one of the curiosities of the drawing room.

Every piece of furniture has its history and in the dining room they put a table that Charles Carroll of Carrollton once owned and in their bed room they had a lamp which burned the midnight oil for Henry

dressing table and bureau which came from in. In one of the parlors there was a couch which General Logan constructed himself upon which he loved to lie after a hard day in the Senate and in the corners of the room were flags and banners each of which had a story which both Mrs. Logan and the Gen-eral could tell. The most of this furniture stands to-day in the same places it did when

General Logan was alive. ATTRACTIVE TO THE SOLDIEBS. There are perhaps a few more portraits of Logan upon the walls, and at one end of the double parlors there has been built the memo-rial hall, in which Mrs. Logan has collected the mementoes of her husband. It is a perfect museum of Logan history, and one who can read between the lines can here see the history of the late war. I will not attempt to describe it save that it is one of the most interesting places to the soldiers who visit
Washington, an nod Grand Army man ever
comes to the Capital without calling upon
Mrs. Logan. I chatted with Mrs. Logan
the other day about the General's book, and she told me the General wrote it more with a view to inculcating patriotic ideas than to make money. She said a large number of copies had been sold and her profits on each were 40 cents. She has, you know, a pension of \$2,000 a year from the Government, and though General Logan did not leave a large amount of money, still his widow is by no means in want, and she lives very

nicely here. One of the finest houses of the Capital is now being built on the corner of Sixteenth and K streets and the widow of Se ator Zach Chandler is the builder. Mrs. Chandler is the mother-in-law of Senator Engene Hale and it is probable that the Senator and his wife will live with her when her mansion is completed. The ground upon which this house is being built cost \$5 per square foot and the cost of one time Quartermaster General of the the house I doubt not will run close to Army, and she was during her husband's \$100,000. Zach Chandler, however, let a rtune, and his widow was a millionaire. The most of the money that Eugene Hale owns comes from his wife, and the family is as well off as could be desired. I was talking one day with one of the millionaire Sen-ators, and he told me that when a man had the hero who has passed away, and the Sheri- \$40,000 a year it did not make much difference whether he had any more or not. I doubt not that Mrs. Zach Chandler is in this condition. A million at 4 per cent will, you know, bring in \$40,000.

KATE CHASE SPRAGUE, Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague is a widow in one sense if not in another. She was dihas spent a good part of her life since then in Paris. During the past two years she has lived at Washington and she is now residing at Edgewood, the country seat which her father bought some time before his death. She promises to make a lot of money out of this estate. The city is grow-ing out toward it. A part of it has been divided up into lots and it has quadrupled in value within the past three years. Kate Chase is just as bright now as she

was when she presided over her father's mansion here at Washington, and she ex-hibits the same qualities to-day that made



Mrs. Chandler's Colonial Palace her so famous then. It was for her, I am told, that her father anxiously desired that he might be President of the United States. She had the qualities which would have made her a more remarkable mistress of the every year. It has about 15 rooms and it ends at the corner in a brown-stone tower. White House than any this country has ever had, and her father would have made Brass rathings lead up the brown-stone steps to a wide front door, and you enter under a half-moon of stained class. There is more is a woman of fine literary ability, and I unhigh reputation here from the start. It is a half-moon of stained glass. There is more derstand that she is now engaged in writing medicine of superior merits." a life of her father. She has her father's diary containing his memoranda which he jotted down every night before he went to bed, and she has private correspondence and letters which contain a great amount of unwritten history. She is working very care ully and very slowly on the work, and she verifies all her statements as she goes along. Mrs. Chase has her children with her at Washington. Ethel Chase Sprague is one of the noted horsewomen of the Capital, and she is a very bright society belle. She has a taste for the stage, and, like her two sisters, is possessed of more than ordicary intellectual ability.

A NOTED ADMIRAL'S WIDOW.

Madeline Vinton Dahlgren, the widow of Admiral Dahlgren, spends her winters in Washington. She has built a fine house here on a wedge of ground facing Thomas Circle. She planned the house herself, and its interior is filled with curious ideas in architecture. Her library has a floor of a spider's web made of wood inlaid with different colors, and Mrs. Dahlgren once told me that this web was meant to indicate that the pursuit of knowledge should be without end and should go on as long as life lasts. It made me think of my girlhood poetry:

Round as this ring that has no end,

It is the same in the curious tiling of the library fireplace. "The passion flower," said she, "represents the love which one should have for learning," and other curious conceits I found in the ceiling, the arrangement of the books and in the hauging of the fine old paintings which looked down upon me from the walfs.

Mrs. Dahlgren is another literary widow.

She has written a number of novels and some books of a more solid nature. She is very earnest in her Catholic faith, and in her library there has been made a little alcove containing a statue of the Virgin. The light which comes into this alcove shines through a stained glass window and the interior is made in the shape of a heart. A lace curtain separates the alcove from the rest of the library, and it is here that Mrs. Dahlgren says her prayers. She is a very kind-hearted lady, is not estentations or snobbish, and, though she has seen many years, she knows no lack of mental or physical vigor.

WIDOWS OF COX AND RANDALL. The widow of Sunset Cox owns several houses at Washington. One of these was built after Mr. Cox returned from Turkey, and it has rooms fitted out after the Turkish or Moorish style of architecture. The frieze of one room is a text from the Koran and from Mohammedan mosques. The house is worth, I judge, about \$30,000, and is one of the most comfortable homes of Washington. Mrs. Cox also owns a house in New York, and she has spent most of the winter in that city. She is, I am told, engaged in writing a biography of her husband, and she pos-sesses remarkably literary tasts. Her hus-

band referred many things to her, and she was, like Mrs. General Logan, one of the

most valuable wives that a statesman ever She kept all kinds of worries away from Sunset Cox and it was through her aid that he was able to accomplish such a great life's work. She traveled with Mr. Cox wherever he went, and I have in my possession a picture of herself and husband taken by the midnight sun in Norway. Mrs. Cox was originally very well-to-do. Her husband made agreat deal out of his books, and he was a success as a lawyer. During the latter part of his life he made some good

investments and his estate was quite large. Sam Bandall lett next to nothing, and his estate all-told will probably not foot up \$25,000. He was not a money-maker, not a money-lover, and I might also say that he was not much of a money-spender. The little house which he owned here at Washington is not worth over \$6,000, and I am

settled, it is probable that Mrs. Raudall will spend much of her time here. OTHER NOTED WIDOWS.

Mrs. Mollie Garfield-Brown has bought a lot on Kalorama Heights, and I am told that she will erect a fine house upon it. It is reported here that Mrs. Garfield will then come to Washington to live with her daughter, and she will certainly spend many of her winters here. She is well-to-do through the fund raised for her at the time of General Garfield's death, and she has her \$5,000 a year as a President's widow. Mrs. General Grant did think of buying a house in Washington, and there was a prospect last fall that she would buy the house which Edwin M. Stanton used to own facing Franklin square. She concluded to wait for a year or so, however, and she has re mained during the most of the winter at her New York house, Mrs. Stanley Matthews spent part of the winter here this year, and



Mrs. Dahlgren's Picturesque Home. her big house is offered for sale for something less than \$100,000. Mrs. Waite has also been here this winter, and there are number of other noted widows who spend a part of every winter at Washington.

A number of wealthy widows either live in Washington or spend a part of every winter here. Mrs. Harriet Hubbard Ayer, who

has made millions out of patent medicines, occasionally visits Washington, and she always has several fortunes in dismonds in her trunk. Mrs. Frank Leslie is now and then seen at a White House reception with diamonds in her ears as big as bazel nuts, and Mrs. Alexander Ray is another millionaire widow who lives here. Mrs. Hutchinson, the wife of the man who made so much money in selling sealskin, has a residence at the Capital. Mrs. Walsh, formerly of St. Louis, spends many of her winters in Wash-She is worth at least a quarter of a million and has a good income. She is the daughter of ex-Governor Shannon, of Ohio, who was once Minister to Mexico, and she was years ago one of the belles of the West. The Duke Alexis paid her considerable attention when he was in this country and he called her one of the most beautiful women MISS GRUNDY, JR.

Cholera Infantum.

This disease is always dangerous, but no necessarily fatal. With proper care and treatment not more than 1 case in 100 would prove fatal. Mr. A. W. Walter, the post-master at Waltersburg, Iil., tells how he cured his baby of a severe attack of the disease. He says:

"About two years ago our baby boy was taken with a severe attack of cholera infantum. As we kept a variety of standard remedies at hand, we at once began giving them, which we had often used with good success, but in spite of everything we could do, the little fellow grew worse. The case was a bad one. He had now got so weak that he lay limp and pale, almost motion-less. He seemed almost beyond the aid of human hands, or reach of medicines; but there was a new medicine, just introduced here, called Chamberlain's Colie, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. We concluded to try it, and to our happy surprise, we could see the good effect after the first dose, and before one-fourth of the small bottle had been given, he was up and well. We have also used it for the bloody flux, with the

Stucky, 1701 and 2401 Penn ave.; E. G. Stucky & Co., cor. Wylie ave. and Fulton st.; Markeil Bros., cor. Penn and Frankstown aves.; Theo. E. Ihrig, 3610 Fifth ave.; Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler st. John C. Smith, cor. Penn ave. and Mais st.; Jas. L. McConnel & Co., 455 Fifth ave. Pittsburg: and in Allegheny by E. E. Heck, 72 and 194 Federal st.; Thos. Morris, cor. Hanover and Preble aves .: F. H. Eggers, 172 Ohio st., F. H. Eggers & Son, 299 Ohio st. and 11 Smithfield st.

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Gent's laundried shirts 48c; unlaundried double front and back, 38c, dornet and flannelette 29c, 39c and 48c; silk stripes 98c. Pongee drapery 4%c and up; ladies' white skirts embroidered 50c, with 3-inch em-broidery 75c, with 6-inch embroidery 98c, and all with cluster tucks at 1236c; dress goods in summer shades of gray at 73/c; Turkey red table linen at 19c; all linen table covers 49c up; Turkey red covers 69c un; tollet quilts 59c up; ladies' vests 7c; 26x54 inch smyrns rngs \$1 48; all linen tabling at 19c to \$1 50; apron check ging-hams 5%c; indigo blue challies 5c; satines Se: 24-inch black gros grain silks 89c up black silk warp Henrietta 69c, eight vards to dress pattern; chenille covers 69c up. THORNTON BROS

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TAKING IN ROYALTY A Dispatch Staff Correspondent Helps Do the Flunkey Act

FOR THE PRINCE OF WALES' PARTY Impressions of a Close View at the Opening of Vauxhall Park.

ENGLISHMEN LOYAL TO THE THRONE

PROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT 1 LONDON, July 19 .- It is singular that an American citizen should be acting on a committee to receive the Prince of Wales on the occasion of the latter opening a park in England. I had the honor to be in that position on the 7th inst., and I doubt if the circumstance has a precedent. It does seem bold and not a little amusing for a foreigner to take part in the reception ceremonies in honor of a future King in the latter's own dominions, and particularly when the business is the handing over of a public park to the people, I will not readily forget the event, and there were so many interesting features in it from a stranger's point of view that a few words regarding it will no doubt be read with great interest by American newspaper readers. How did I get on that committee? Well,

I'll explain. Like all visitors from America I had a very great curiosity to see how royalty-real live princes and princesses-and not only to see them, but to be as near as possible to them so as to determine whether they were to all appearances made up of the same kind of flesh and blood as ordinary mortals. There was to be a public park opened in South Lambeth by the Prince of Wales, assisted by the Princess of Wales, Princess Louise, the Duke of Edin-burgh, the Prince's brother, the Archbishop of Canterbury and others. To be one of the committee to receive this distinguished party was to get into close company with every member of it. American news-paper tuition soon enabled me to accom-plish what I wanted. A triend of mine was on the committee and I secured his ticket and badge. I sallied forth, displayed the ticket and badge at the park gate long before opening time and was admitted without any questions whatever. Really the committee men did not know each other, as they had been selected, and it seemed to me at once that many of were just as much strangers to each other as I was to all of them. This being so I made bold to put myself on equal terms with all and was soon ordering intruders to keep off the grass. ANY AMOUNT OF HUMBUG.

It was Vauxhall Park that was opened. It is right in the center of a working population and in the parliamentary district that was represented by General Davis who eloped with a barmaid some time ago. The residence in the center of the park was the residence of the late Professor Fawcett, the blind statesman and economist whose daughter is just now causing a sensation in England by her extraordinary achievements at Oxford University and who was pre-sented to the Prince and Princess of Wales at the park. The park is in memory of the late statesman, and is a beautiful little place. Americans who have never been outside the limits of the territory of the Stars and Stripes have little idea pomp, pageantry, and I may add flunkey-ism of a public event in which royalty figures. On such like occasions there is more humbug to the square foot than will be found throughout the entire length and breadth of the United States.

Everybody turns out to see the Prince, from the indolent aristocrat behind his prancing steeds down to the poor and strug-gling costermonger. And the wildest en-thusiasm prevails. Well, we committee-men representing the workingmen of the Kenssington district were ordered in line about 30 minutes before the royal personages arrived. There was a tree to plant and introductions to be made. The committee was placed on either side of the spot where these representatives of royalty. But long before the royal party arrived all the roads and streets were packed with people who had no admission tickets to the park. The crowds were kept from the middle of the streets by scores of mounted police and hundreds of police constables, and although the weather was damp and cold, everybody seemed to be in good humor, except an old man who stood next me, who couldn't get his pipe to smoke in good style. He cursed the royal family from the old Queen down to the meanest menial in the royal establishment. Military ompanies were scattered all over the park, bands were playing "God Save the Queen" and "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and school children were singing "The Boys and Girls of England." Still the wait became

weary. COMMOTION CAUSED BY THE ARRIVAL. Finally a faint cheer was heard in the adjacent streets, and presently the Duke of Edinburgh and the Princess Louise, brother and sister of the Prince of Wales, arrived and were formally instructed as to their part of the performance, which was to hand over some keys to the Prince of Wales when he landed on the scene. A few minutes after the Duke's carriage had arrived a tremendous cheer was heard outside the park. An old gentleman who might have been a mil-lionaire, and whose loyalty was extreme, came rushing up the drive from the park gate, making heroic struggles, for lack of

breath, to say "the Prince is coming." The Prince, Princess and their daughters, Princess Victoria and Princess Maud, ar rived sure enough, and there was a tremend ous noise. An outrider preceded the royal carriage, and the latter was drawn by four noble horses. The occupants of the blooded vehicle alighted and walked past the committee. Everybody was bowing and bending as if in the midst of a fatal attack of "grippe." The Prince wore a dark over-coat and gray trousers, and his face was just as simple and innocent-looking as it always was. He was all smiles and in some respects reminded one of the Mr. Dick that Dickens has immortalized. However, while not giving evidence of deep philosophic thought, he left no doubt of the fact that he would be a jolly good fellow when out with the bors, and quite a happy and genial mark for the Washington, D. C., poker players.;

WHAT THE PRINCE IS GOOD FOR. Doubtless the mission of the Prince of Wales on earth is not to think, but to attend race meetings, open public parks and lay corner stones of churches. In appearance and intellect he is thoroughly fitted to fulfill his mission. The cares of state may lie heavily on his mind, but only when he gets into his frequent financial difficulties by backing losers at the races. The Princess is a charming lady and carries her years so well that she could pass as a sister to her well that she could pass as a sister to her daughters. They were all dressed in a very quiet way, indeed; almost every lady on the grounds displayed much more gaiety in dress than the Princesses. The latter were very plainly attired. When the Prince's carriage had driven to one side, the Archibates of Cartesian and and the Archibates of Cartesian a ushop of Canterbury arrived and the entire

party was complete.

There was a touching little incident next. A little girl about 8 years old, attired in white, presented a bouquet of wild flowers to the Prince of Waies. Nature's little Princess did her part well, and it was a question whether looks or those of the heirapparent to the British throne were the simpler. Then came the tree planting and Albert Edward got down to his work in magnificent style. Of course, he had no such things as picks and shovels to use. The whole was already made and the little tree ready to drop in. Aided by a park attendant, this laborious task was soon accomplished, that is the little sapling was put in the hole and the park employes pressed some soil down at the roots and it was "planted." It will be called the "Prince's Oak," and may in future years WILDS, 710 Penn ave., Pitteburg. A little girl about 8 years old, attired in

afford shelter to many of Albert Edward's subjects, who haven't the price to get into the neighboring saloon bar. Miss Fawcett, daughter of the late Prof. Fawcett, and Miss Octavia Hill, were then introduced, or presented as they term it, to the Prince and Princess of Wales. Miss Fawcett is really a remarkable young lady, as she has besten all the male students by far in Oxford Uni-

versity. The entire ceremony of the open-ing was soon over. The party ascended a platform and after exchanging a few words the affair become a matter of history. The carriages were speedily out of the grounds and the wildest scenes followed on the

There was one leading feature of the pro ceedings regarding which I must say a few words; indeed, it is mostly because of this feature that I have referred to the event at all. Time and time again we are told in America that England is fast drifting tow-ard a republican form of government, and many writers and speakers go so far as to say that the Prince of Wales will never be King even though he outlives his mother. Now nothing could be more erroneous and misleading than notions of this kind. There is not the slightest evidence to lead any in-

telligent man to such a conclusion. I am not saying that the English form of govern-

ment is good, bad or indifferent, nor am I saying that some other form of government

is the superior of the English form; but, whatever it is, depend upon it the English

LOYAL TO BOYALTY.

people are loyal to royalty.

The park I have referred to is for working people, chiefly, and it was by working peo-ple that the Prince of Wales was surrounded at the opening. Representatives of workingmen's clubs lined the park pathways and these representatives were standing puffing away at their common clay pipes. The dress of these men left no doubt as to their daily struggles to make ends meet, and certain it is that many of them in the various public drinking par-lors have often denounced the entire tribe of royalty, but here these were as loyal as the footman and butler that dance attendance around their master. The cheers of the crowd were of such a nature as left no doubt of the crowd's loyalty. Oh, yes. Albert Edward, if he lives, will be King, and so will his son. The truth is, there is no sign whatever that anything like a portion of the Queen's subjects worthy of notice want monarchy abolished. On the committee I have already referred to there were many

THEY'RE ÉARNING THEIR SALARIES. "Sir, I am a thorough-going radical, and so are we all on this committee, but we are not for abolishing monarchy. The royal family costs us a great amount of money, but they do us no harm, sir. All that we want is the old Queen to come off the throne and take a rest, and give the Prince a chance. He is doing all the work and she is doing nothing at all. The Prince is working hard, sir. He has two or three public engagements every day, such as laying foundation stones and opening public build-ings and parks. He is quite willing to carry out these engagements, and they must keep

bons fide representatives of the working people of this very populous district of Lon-don. I had a conversation with one on the

subject I am now dealing with. He said:

Another member of the committee after the proceedings were over and I had de-clared myself, said; "Well, I know that thousands of Americans are led to believe that the English working classes want monarchy done away with. There is no truth in that. Of course we have many faults to find with our system of government, but in finding fault we do not mean to have our system absolutely changed. I think we have a better system of government than the United States. Our lawmakers certainly represent the opinions of the people better than do the lawmakers in America. Practically we have manhood suffrage, and on all important questions the voice of the people decides. Our members of Parliament do not cost the nation a penny except when the members are State officials. This is not the case in America."

I reminded the speaker of the declarations of such members of Parliament as Cunningham, Graham and Conybears regarding monarchy and he said:

SAYS IT'S ALL TALK. "Take my word for it that neither Graham or Conybeare, Hyndman or Burns speak the sentiment of the rank and file of ceremonies were to take place, so that I had socialism and monarchy. If the question an excellent view of the Anglo-German of monarchy or no monarchy were being of monarchy or no monarchy were being voted on in the House of Commons to-morrow, I don't think that there would be ten votes for the latter. Even such men as Charles Bradlaugh, who believe in a republic, admit that England does not want that form of government, and he declares that he would not vote for the abolition of monarchy here were a bill on the question introduced. In short, he claims that the English people do not want monarchy abolished, and until they do it is useless and unsate to agitate the question. This is the view of all sensible radicals. As long as the people are content to pay the big salaries to the royal family the latter will stay, and I really believe that if their pay was

stopped to-morrow the country would not be a penny better off financially.

"One great reason why the present royal family is popular with the masses, is the fact that the Queen never interferes with legislation. She draws £360,000 a year and says nothing, and she is wise. She has been a great woman, not because the good she has done, but because of the harm she has not done. Well, then, if the Prince of Wales takes the throne and follows his mother's example he will be all right, and so will the next Prince of Wales. However, as soon as royalty comes in direct contact with the people, the former will be knocked out, You may certainly and truthfully state to the American people that there is no indi-cation whatever of a republic being formed in England during the next 50 years at

I find that the opinions of the gentleman just quoted prevail generally among radi-cals. I am also reliably informed that in several large cities republican societies have collapsed because of lack of support. The truth is the Britishers are not inclined to knock the old throne over yet. JOHN D. PRINGLE.

GOLD filled Elgin watches, warranted, 20. M. G. COHEN, 533 Smithfield st.

New Patents From O. D. Levis, solicitor of patents, office No. 131 Fifth avenue, next door to Evening Leader building: John C. Beck-Feld, Allegheny, gas engine; per T. Berg, Braddock, Pa., apparatus for charging furnaces; David Carlin, Pittsburg, sand core making machine; W. S. Colwell, Pittsburg, Pa., triple thermic motor; Junius burg, Pa., triple thermic motor; Junius Kennedy, Latrobe, Pa., "tire rolling machine"; George W. Langdon, Mercer, Pa., "bread cutter"; Thomas Midgly, Beaver Falls, Pa., wire cable; Thomas S. Minniss, Meadville, Pa., "oombined head rest and cane"; Richard Mooney, Sharon, Pa., "whee;" Adam Simon, Pittsburg, "aut lock"; George Westinghouse, Jr., Pittsburg, brake cylinder head; John G. Lyon, Pittsburg, inkstand cores. United States and all foreign patents procured; over 20 years in foreign patents procured; over 20 years in the patent business exclusively.

No Other Equal to Chamberlain's, During the summer of 1888 I used three 25 cent bottles of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy in my family in cases of the flux with much suc and cheerfully recommend that every fam-ily keep it in their house, as I believe there is no other preparation that will equal it. T. M. Modglin, J. P., Allen Springs, Pope

QUITE A MENAGERIE.

Things Besides Snakes.

SCENES AT THE MERCY HOSPITAL.

One Fellow Sees Little Scotchmen Dancing the Highland Fling.

BULLS AND TURKEYS IN STRAW HATS

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] "Head them bulls. Holy Moses! Somebody head them bulls, quick."

Little Joe, the drover, shouted this frantic appeal at the top of his voice, as he ran like a quarter horse through the corridor in the private ward on the fourth floor of the old Mercy hospital building. A drove of Texas steers was after him and he was flying for his life.

Texas steers on the fourth floor of an hospital? No, not exactly. The bulls were in Joe's mind, but he saw them all right enough. He had just developed a fine, large case of the jim-jams and his delusion took a business turn with the drover being driven instead of driving. Nobody bothered much about the bulls but Joseph was soon corraled and quartered in a strong room where the cattle couldn't catch him. This inci-dent, taken from real life, is used in this sketch of some of the curiosities of alcoholism to illustrate the fact that there are more things than snakes in John Barleycorn's menagerie.

It may be as well to have it understood

along toward the beginning of this yarn that what I will have to say will have no bearing on free-for-all cases of delirium tremens, occurring in saloons, police sta-tions, the streets, or private residences. The cases that I will refer to are those which occur under rule and while the victims are undergoing treatment according to one or the other of the schools of medicine, or in consonance with the theories of specialists. who say they can, but who never do cure

SPEAKS FROM THE BOOK.

This is not hearsay business with me, unfortupately. I've been there, and have stayed until the cows came home, with all the schools and all the specialists so far as we have them in this country. My experience is that any of the schools or any of the specialists is quite as likely as not to have developed on its hands at any time as picturesque a case of many as any of the specialists. of mania as any of the slums could produce. Almost everything depends upon the person afflicted. There is probably no ill that flesh is heir to the conquering of which is so much dependent on nerve as that of alco-holism in its acute stages—and for that matter in its primary stages also. If a man-have the will power to prevent himself from giving way to the slight illusions which usually mark the incipiency of the D. T.'s, he will probably pull through without losing his head.

A case in point just occurs to me. A friend of mine, a brilliant man, periodically flings his books to the dogs and starts in to drink up a distillery. When he is patron-izing barleycorn he is one of those fellows who drink between drinks, and so it doesn't take him long to accumulate a cargo. When he can drink no more he goes to sleep, and when he wakes he loads up again. He keeps up this sort of thing until his friends capture him and leave him on deposit in one of the hospitals. While the frenzy is on him a quart of whisky a day would scarcely deaden his eravings. To come down suddenly to the hospital limit puts a terrible strain on his- nerves-how terrible no one knows who has not suffered the torture-yet he has never had the delirium tremens. He is a man of deli but he has an iron nerve. He is a man of delicate physique,

HE SEES DANCING SCOTCHMEN. Shadows don't frighten him, but he invariably goes off his head just so far, when he begins to rally and soon manages to get the whip-hand of his troubles. He sees Talking about his fights against the mania he says: "As soon as I see my little Scotch-men I know that I've reached the limit, and that to be safe I must go to sleep at once. "Do you ever see anything but little Scotchmen?" the writer asked him. "No; I never see anything else. They're

funny little roosters, too, and they are al-ways the same. They're about as big as a quart measure, and they wear knee-breeches and little red caps. When they call on me they always take possession of the foot of the bed, and dance the Highland fling in a style that would make your heart ache. I enjoy it at first for a little while, until I realize just what kind of a show has dropped in on me. Then I howl for whisky and an opiate, and the Sisters give me both right away when they find out the little Scotchmen are around. I drop off to sleep, and my friends take a vacation until I break out again. But, I tell you, it is almost worth the necessary preparation to see how those little fel-

HE DRINKS GOOD WHISKY, TOO. Now, this friend always drinks the best whisky he can buy, as do many others of my acquaintance, yet they all "get there" once in a while just the same as the fellows whose tipple feels like a torchlight procession to a man who isn't copper-lined.

Of this latter class I have seen a great many suffering with mania, but I never saw but one man who was frightened by the delusion that he was pursued by snakes. One poor fellow whom I think of now, and whose death while in delirium I witnessed in a city police station, was always, when in that sad condition, annoyed by an endless procession of turkeys. He would insist that the birds persisted in marching past him with straw hats on to tantalize him because he had a prejudice against straw

"I don't care about the turkeys," he would cry, "but I'm not going to have them sailing past me with straw hats on. Make em take them off."

It was easy to pacify him, however. It was only necessary to go through the moable headgear to quiet him until he imag-ined that he saw a second edition of the parade passing in review. STOLEN FRUITS THE SWEETEST.

There is one characteristic common to all

dipsomaniacs. Every mother's son of them has a passion for contraband whisky. That general statement embraces myself, of course, as I intended it should. For the benefit of the unsophisticated reader an explanation of what is meant by contraband whisky will not be amiss. Briefly, it is the liquor that inebriates contrive to have smuggled into them while they are sobering up in institutions which receive such pa-tients. This craving for stolen fruit is just as strongly manifested by the patients who have voluntarily put themselves under restraint as by those who, against their own inclinations, have been isolated by their friends. One of the first things that a dipsomaniae does after he is lauded in a hospital is to hunt up the other fellows who are tarred with the same stick and can vas the prospect for getting in some of the "old stuff" unknown to the authorities. Sharp as these officials are, and experience has put them up to more tricks than I can think of, they are frequently outgeneraled and the whisky is secured. In a great ma-jority of instances the fact that an unusual supply of tanglefoot is on hand is discovered supply of tanglefoot is on hand is discovered occasionally in time to unearth the empty bottle. Two minutes after the arrival of the contraband a stomach pump would be required to find it.

As a punishment when contraband is found the regular supply is shut off. Then the hair begins to pull and a fellow's mouth feels as if he had been eating sand. Under such circumstances the inebriates will drink anything, though water is always the

drank several bottles of catsup for the cayenne pepper that was in the condiment. It didn't cut much of a figure as a substitute for whisky, but it helped a little to fill the aching void, but it is not to be recommended in large doses even as a palliative because the after effects are decidedly more vociferous than halcyon. In that same hospital on another occasion one of the boys helped himself to a dose that was worse than the catsup in its immediate effect, though the final result was more satisfactory. The victim was a bright young Pittsburger, who was too fond of conviviality while here, but who is now doing well in San Francisco, where he is keeping as straight as a yard of pump water. In his cups he was boisterous, and his hospital terms usually began in the barred room commonly called the drank several bottles of catsup for the cay-John Barleycorn's Show Has Lots of

This time he arrived at night to find another delinquent shead of him in the cell. The first prisoner had thrown himself on the bed dressed just as he was when captured by Officer David Hanna, who took him in the act of drinking the punch that he fled from the hospital to procure. It was intended to punish him by several days' close confinement, and so his toilet articles had been brought from his room to the brig. When the second man arrived the punch was getting in its work and No. 1 was was getting in its work and No. I was asleep. That nap was rudely disturbed. Of a sudden pandemonium appeared to have broken loose in that cell. A yell that rattled the foundation stones brought the sleeper in a single jump from the bed to the middle of the floor. Rattling the bars of the iron door the second fellow stood. Between yells he spat out large mouthfuls of a milky substance and at each expectoration milky substance, and at each expectoration he seemed to become wilder.

A DOSE OF CAMPHORATED CHALK. "Hurry, Sister, hurry," he cried. "I'm poisoned. I'm spitting up my stomach." In less time than it takes to tell it several Sisters and a couple of orderlies were in the

"What have you taken?" they asked in some alarm. "Oh, what's in that bottle over there on the table?" weakly asked the frightened

"That's camphorated chalk, my tooth powder," his fellow prisoner replied. "That's what ails me. I thought it was seltzer aperient and I took a terrible big dose of it. When I found it was not aperient and I began to spit chalk I thought was poisoned and it scared the life out of

Everyone felt relieved, the prisoners were each given a bracer, and white-winged peace took possession of the premises until

morning.
The sad side of this subject I have no in tention of touching upon at this time. Few readers will be entirely innocent of the hor-rors attendant upon the habit which grows into the disease, alcoholism. It is now recognized as a disease, and physicians are beginning to treat it as such.
"Well, as a disease isn't it curable?" you

ask. "I answer yes," but not by medicine. There is but one remedy for any one who has ever been a drunkard. "And that is?" "Total abstinence." DIDIMUS.

FOUR PER CENT DIVIDEND DECLARED BY THE WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC COMPANY.

The First Semi-Annual Payment on the Capital Stock Due on the 1st of September-An Eastern Director on the Board for the First Time.

A special meeting of the Westinghouse Electric Company was held yesterday in the offices of the company to consider the advisability of paying a dividend. It was decided to pay a dividend of 4 per cent on the capital stock, payable on the 1st of September. An addition to the Board of Directors was made in the person of N. W. Bumstead, of Boston. This is the first time that a non-resident of this city has been elected to the board. The other directors included George Westinghouse, Jr. President; Robert Pitcairn, George Herbert, John R. McGinley, H. C. Jackson, S. F. Kobbe, and H. C. Gordon. The following

resolutions were passed: Resolved That from the cent upon the capital stock be and the same is hereby declared payable September I, 1890, in scrip of the company to the stockholders of record July 31, 1890; the said scrip to be payable September 1, 1900; to be redeemable after 60 days' notice on the first days of March and 60 days' notice on the first days of March and September in any year prior to the date of maturity, at the option of the company; or to be convertible into the stock of the company at par at the option of the holder; certificates to bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, payable semi-annually on the first days of March and September to holders of record; certificates to be convertible into the stock of certificates to be convertible into the stock of the company only when presented in sums of \$50 or in multiples thereof; and to be transfer-able on the books of the company only in per-son or by attorney.

son or by attorney.

Resolved. That the President and Treasurer Resolved. That the President and Treasurer of the company be and they are hereby authorized to prepare the proper form of the scrip herein provided for, and to execute and deliver the same: that notice hereof be sent to each stockholder, and that the transfer books be closed July 31 and August 1.

Resolved, "In view of the suggestion made by many stockholders that the time is too limited within which the privilege of subscription to the new stock may be exercised; that the right of stockholders of record July 8 to sub-

right of stockholders of record July 8 to sub-scribe for one-half of a share for each share of stock held by them respectively on that date be and the same is hereby extended from Austock held by them respectively on that date be and the same is hereby extended from August 1 to August 20; and that the time for payments to be made for the stock be extended to the 20th days of August, September, October and November; and that notice of this extension of time be mailed to each stockholder."

In the circular issued to the stockholders under date of June 4, the management stated: "In view of the large increase in the company's business, and the need for more capital, the management deem it expedient to defer action with reference to a dividend until after the stockholders' meeting to be held July 8"; and the action yesterday was in accordance with this understanding. It is understood that the form of dividend decided upon is the result of a conference between the efficials of the company and large stockholders in the East, who have a very full appreciation of the magnitude of the electric business and the necessity for using, for the present, all of the earnlars of the company in the extension of the business. They, however, felt that they were entitled to a continuation of the dividends, which they recommended should be in the form of scrip.

DIVIDEND PAYING STOCK For Careful Investors. An incorporated manufacturing company

with a complete new works in operation making a special line of goods without competition has concluded to increase its capital stock from \$75,000 to \$125,000 in order to double its products. The goods made are sold on short time at a large profit, and output of the works can be doubled with in-creased capital provided. The managers are good business men, and their experience justifies the assertion that quarterly dividends can be paid from the earnings of the company equal to, if not greater, than any Pittsburg corporation is now paying. The \$50,000 of new stock may be subscribed for in lots from five shares upward, but an active man with capital to take the entire block or a greater portion of it, to whom good position will be given, is preferred as a buyer. Full opportunities for an investi-gation may be had at this office. CHARLES SOMERS & Co., Telephone 1773. 313 Wood street.

Special Bargains for Summer. One lot ladies' striped waists at 69 cts; 15 fine garnet surah silk waists \$4 38 wor th \$6 75, at Rosenbaum & Co.'s.

AMUSEMENTS. ROSS' GROVE, THURSDAY, ROAST Trains Hourly.

CATSUP FOR THE NEBVES.

I recall vividly a night in a city hospital when our supplies had been cut off, and we sell block, room 502.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ALLEGHENY.

TWO DAYS ONLY. MONDAY AND TUESDAY, JULY 28 AND 28, EXPOSITION PARK,

BARNUM & BAILEY'S Greatest Show on Earth IMRE KIRALFY'S NERO, OR THE DESTRUCTION OF HOME.

MONSTER STAGE, 450 FEET LONG.

MAMMOTH TENT 550 FEET LONG.
THREE 42 FEET CIRCUS RINGS.
TWO 00 FEET ELEVATED STAGES.
OLYMPIA HALF MILE HIPPODROME
TRACK.

MENAGERIE TENTS, 300 FEET LONG. MUSEUMS, BLACK ART, ILLUSIONS, TRAINED MENAGERIE, 500 Actors, 300 Performers, 400 Dancers.

1.200 People in the Performances.



IMRE KIRALFY'S NERO, OR THE DESTRUCTION OF ROME, The Most Magnificent Spectacle on Earth,
Dancing Girls, Priests, Southsayers, Gladintors,
Soldiers, Nobles, Senators, Warriors, etc., etc.
DARING CHARIOT RACES, STANDING
RACES AND ROMAN COMBATS,
FIGHTING ON FOOT AND
HORSEBACK.

GRAND REALISTIC ROMAN TABLEAUX. Actually 1,200 People on a Stage 450 feet long. Just as it was presented before THE ROYAL FAMILY OF GREAT BRITAIN. The Finest Scenery and Costumes on Earth.

Clowns, Aerialists, Specialists, Japanese Acrobats, Athletes, Sports, Games, Contests, Rivalries, Pastimes and Feats, Circus, Hippodrome, Menageries, Museums, Aquarium.

Two Monster Performances Daily, at 2 and 8 P. M. Doors open an hour carlier. mission to All 30 Cents. Children Under 9 Years, 25 Cents. GREAT NEW STREET PARADE,

GREAT NEW STREET PARADE,
With a mile of costly objects, rain or shine, at
9 A. M. on day of show.
Route as follows: South ave. to Allegheny
ave., to Western ave., to Ohio st., to Federal
st., across bridge to Liberty st., to Smithfield
st., to Water st., to Wood st., to Third ave., to
Market st., to Sixth st., across bridge to Robinson st., to Anderson st., to Church ave., to
Union ave., to Ohio st., to Federal st., to Lacock st., to Exposition Grounds.
Reserved numbered seats for sale at the recular price, and admission tickets at the usual
slight advance at A. WEILER'S R. R. TICKET OFFICE, Cheap popular excursions on all railroads, 1916-63-wPsu

HARRIS' THEATER.

Week Commencing Monday, July 28, Every Afternoon and Evening.

INIGO TYRRELL AND HIS

Pleasing Dramatic Company, In the Famous Romantic Drama, THE OCTOROON

New Scenery, Startling Mechanical Effects and a Double Quartet of Jubilee Singers. Week August 5-Inigo Tyrrell in "The Tickets of Leave-Man."

A Census Enumerator's Story.

After a careful investigation and a rigid cross-examination among the best dressed men of Pittsburg, I submit the following questions and answers to the Supervisor of the Census.

Question-Where have you been buying your clothing previously?

Answer - At high-priced tailors, factory shop tailors and ready-made clothing stores. Ouestion-Did they all give

general satisfaction? Answer-They did not. The first-class tailors overcharged me; the cheap tailors gave me poor quality and bad trimmings, and the ready-made stuff never held their proper

shape. Question-Well, what course have you pursued?

Answer-I made a bee-line for the Misfit Clothing Parlors, at 516 Smithfield street, and bought a genuine merchant tailor-made suit for ONE-HALF of the original cost to make. They have given me entire satisfaction.

\$10, \$13.50 \$18 or \$25 Will Get a No. 1 Suit at the

MISFIT

CLOTHING PARLORS, 516 Smithfield St. Opposite City Hall.