THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1890.

with which powdered cinnamon is usually

OLD CIGAR BOXES GROUND UP.

OLD CIGAR BOXES GROUND UP. Finally in the red powder they found something green, which, under the micro-scope, turned out to be a fragment of an in-ternal revenue stamp, such as is used for to-bacco. This gave the clue and enabled them to show that the mysterious stuff was old eigar boxes, dried and ground up and flavored with a few drops of essential oil. The imposition was so outrageous that the authorities not only published the discovery forthwith, but attacked the brand so vigor-ously, that in the next month all that there was in the market had been confiscated and destroyed. The action of the officials is said to have cost the guilty makers over \$10,000. The artifices in this field are numberless and the ingenuity and even genius at A Ground Cinnamon That Was Made COFFEE MADE OF SPLIT BEANS. Pulverized Cocoanut Shells Doctored Up

The artifices in this field are numberiess and the ingenuity and even genius at times displayed in cheating are simply wonderful. In Boston a man has a machine which takes the favorite food of that eity, splits each bean into two grains, channels and finishes these so much like coffee that when they are reasted they'll decaive the

and innines these so much like codes that when they are roasted they'll deceive the average grocer. In Chicago, another com-mercial crook has a machine which makes a roast coffee bean out of a coarse and dam-aged wheat flour. The dies which cut out the grains are so well contrived that out of 200 ns the are allow. The hear softee is 200 no two are alike. The bean-coffee is sold chiefly in New England and Canada, the wheat-paste coffee in the West and Southwest. The Government, whether Fed-

eral or State, does not interfere with these preparations, because although arrant frauds upon the consumers, they are wholesome oods rather than otherwise. HONEST IN THEIR DISHONESTY

Sophisticated wines and liquors were formerly very common, but in late years have become very rare. One house in Hamburg become very rare. One house in Hamburg and one in Bremen not very long ago did a large business with the United States. They were quite honest in their dishonesty and spared the Government by announcing in their bills of lading that their champagne was "carbonated gooseberry," their old cog-nac flavored "potato spirit" or "industrial alcohol" and their benedictine "medicinal cordial." They left the lying to the Ameri-can customers, knowing probably that the New World is far superior in this regard to the Old World. Barring brandy, of which two-thirds is fraudulent, it no longer pays to import imitations and adulterations. The false wines will no longer compete with the of many kinds that are produced

In spite of the cheapness and wholesome ness of our native wines, the officials occa-sionally run down people who make a scant livelihood by compounding poor imitations. The New York Board of Health, for ex-ample, tound a "vineyard" in the cellar of an old warehouse in the heart of the business center. It consisted of a lot of old hogsheads in which the proprietor was fermenting damaged raisins and decayed currants. The resulting wine, after being filtered and fortified, was not altogether vile. The officers threw 10,000 gallons into

THE CULPRIT'S NOVEL DEFENSE.

His defense was novel, if not ludicrous. He said: "I am a gentleman and a Christian. That wine may not seem good, but is splendid. And I wish it distinctly under-stood that it is respectable, because I seil it to a thousand churches for communion

The dishonest merchants and manufactur-In the manufacture of jellies, confection-ery and bonbons the soul of the adulterator, ers are men of brains and rely upon science to obtain increased profits. Under various pretexts, they, if foreigners, retain great pretexts, they, if foreigners, retain great servants like Pasteur, Tessie du Motay, Reich and Richter and if fellow citizens, Chandler, Austen, Wyatt and Bolton to solve chemical and technical questions, whose solution means a new way of deceiv-ing the nuble. As an illustration of this runs riot. A cheap crabapple jelly made in New York, but sold by the trade, generin New York, but sold by the trade, gener-ally consists of water, glucose, burned sugar, cider vinegar, oil of vitriol and veg-etable gelatine. It is sold as cheap as 5 cents a glass and is said to cost less than 3, the tumbler included. Of the Turkish fig-paste, Arabian Delight and jujube paste, much of which was once and all of which a still believed to be invested available. "Yes, sir. God Almighty sends it to them "I ast rebuked," said the minister to me, in the presence of this rough man's trust." leaves in ever increasing proportions and green tea to be weighted with impurities cities of the country. It is cheap and coarse and is made from wholesome ingredients by and colored with copper salts. The wealthy British tes dealers in the East were the owerful machinery. It contains nothing but glucose, starch, a little flavor and a litbut glucose, starch, a fittle invor and a lit-tle coloring. These are cheap and steam power is cheap. For this reason the falsifier of the past who used sugar and terra alba for materials and hand labor in their elabguilty parties in every case. When the Government declared war on both frauds, they dwindled away immediately. As cheap teas remained as universal for several years thereafter as they had been before, anoration is unable to compete in this line of other investigation was made, resulting in the discovery that over 20 domestic con-It is very different with chocolate, plain the discovery that over 20 domestic con-cerns were buying spent and damaged tea-leaves, re-curling and re-coloring them and then selling them as a *bona fide*, first class commercial article. More remarkable is the story of cheap or confectionery, whether imported or do-mestic. Of 200 brands examined officially not 20 were pure. Sugar, starch, glucose, terra alba, barytes, brown ocher, clay, yenetian brown and other adulterations are pepper. Within the memory of many readers pure pepper was the rule and im-pure the exception. Our foreign dealers added to it until in some cases there is not more than 15 per cent of the genuine article in what is offered under its name. Recently in what is offered under its name. Recently in the factory of one of the largest manu-facturers in this country the Board of Health found a ton of venetian brown in the workroom, with the workmen busy mizbegan to adulterate their goods until the condition of affairs was reversed. The Government finally took a hand in it and the bogus pepper business forthwith began to decline, at least so far as the Custom House ing it in the machines with the chocolate. was concerned. In our own market, on the The manufacturer, by the way, is one whose standing and much-advertised claim for patronage is "Absolute purity and the other hand, it increased with even greater finest workmanship." The national Gov-ernment only takes notice of these decep-GROUND COCOANUT SHELLS FOR PEPPER. A careful analysis by the Massachusetts tions when any ingredient is polso: Board of Health showed that two or more of exists in large enough amount to do harm. our leading dealers in cocoanuts were in-creasing their profits by pulverizing broken cocoanut shell, which had formerly been The Boards of Health seldom give the matter the slightest consideration. In conclusion it is but just to state that the adulterer is in a minority, and that our thrown away, and mixing the resulting powder with ground pepper. When the at-tention of the authorities was called to this swindle, which, strange to say, is confined to Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Pallimer the Superior and Superior and Superior foods and drinks are good, fresh and wholesome nine times out of ten. L. T. JERRYMAN.

RIDING IN THE AIR. The Two-Story Cars and Omnibuses Seen in European Cities. A SUGGESTION FOR PITTSBURG. Experience Has Relegated Stone Street Pavements to Oblivion. CHEAP RIDING ACROSS THE SEA A SUGGESTION FOR PITTSBURG.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. 1 PARIS, July 18 .- I find in all Europe only one railroad improvement which American railroads should adopt. That is

ure of iron the two-story cars. I find these two-story "Yes, sir." "And two two-grain quinine pills?" cars on suburban trains about Paris and on "Yes, sir." "Yes, sir." Having all these things the American dropped a dozen drops of iron in the water, and took that and the pellets down with a gulp. The druggist looked on with keen the Nikoli road, from St. Petersburg to Moscow. The capacity of the cars running from Paris to Versailles is doubled by this upper story. The view from the upper story is lovely. The upper story in the nterest, and then said, very gravely: "Do you know, I call that very neat, It French cars is open like the Manhattan Beach cars, while in Russia, the upper story has big glass windows. A Kodak of the two-story French car is shown. The

Russian car is the same with glass windows. It was a most charming trip-sailing down Facts in Regard to a Remarkable Power That Can be Acquired by the Deaf.

idea is mentioned in Bede. About 1740 a German and a Frenchman corresponded in Latin on the subject and came to the conclusion that the deaf could be taught to exmovements of the vocal organs. Children are much readier in learning than adults. old; with others 7 is too young. At Ealing College, England, there was a little fellow-a brother, I believe, of Mr. Cyril Flower, M. P.-born deaf, who was

The French Two-Story Car.

riding on the upper deck of a Mississippi steamboat during the overflow. Away off over the steppes we could see the patient Moujik plowing in the fields. These two-story cars would be splendid on

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STAND FAST.

PAGES 9 TO 16.

A NOVEL DEALING WITH COTEMPORARY LIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

BY WILLIAM BLACK.

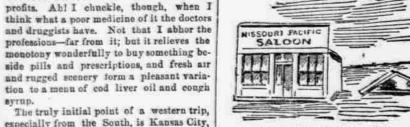
Author of "A Princess of Thule," "Sunrise," and Many Other Stories of the Highest Reputation on Two Continents.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS. The story opens at Piceadilly with ared George Bethune and his granddanghter, 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 enraged 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 building into womanhood and feels humillated when her grandfather scopets 650 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 refinese in his products vein in thimating that people should feel highly honored to have the opportunity to assist the family of Bethune of Balloray. Maisrie's mind is evidently made up to take some independent course. Young Vin. Harris everheard the coo-versation at Lord Musselburg's residence and became strangely interested in the young girl. He had been trained for a brilliant 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 it now busy improving him with the importance of securing an American wife for hinself at his rooms he is greatly touched by Maisrie's tanes on the violin, and straight way he secures a piano on which he answers her plaintive notes. This at last leads to a formal introduction of the young people.

nome; for his aunt was returning to Brighton on the following day; and there was to be a little farewell banquet given in her honor. Of course aunt and nephew sat together; Mrs., Ellison had arranged that; knowing that at these semi-political dinner parties the company was frequently a trifle mixed, she took care that on one side at least she should have a pleasant neighbor. And indeed when the guests had taken their places-there were about 30 in all-the table presented a pretty sight. From end to end t was a mass of flowers; at intervals there were pyramids of ice, draped with roses, blush-red and yellow; but the candles in the tall candelabra were not lit-the softlytinted globes of the electric lights shed a sufficient and diffused luster. It was a sumptuous entertainment; and yet there prevailed an air of elegance and refinement. When

an air of elegance and refinement. When is all for State interference; the State soup was served, it was not the aldermanic is to appropriate everything and



especially from the South, is Kansas City, Just Over the Colorado Line. whose Union depot you find througed with a crowd which, for restlessness, size and gen-Mother Earth had again bared her bosom for the sustenance of man and besst, and here are little piles of broken stones, as though nature in going West to build the mountains eral incongruity, few other points can equal. Consumptive and capitalist, tramp and tourist, pauper and proprietor, drum-mers, deadbeats, emigrants and everything had dropped a bit of her material. That fringe of green on the left is the willows and alders of the Arkansas river, which has cut comprised within the two great classes of wealth-hunters and health-hunters, jog and its channel 2,000 feet deep through the mountains just above here, and that narrow jam each other with bags and baskets in the

CIVILIZATION CREEPS ALONG THE BAILS. A dozen years ago only one route lay from here to Denver. Now by half a dozen different roads, all making about the same time, the trip may be accomplished. Civil-ization has crept out along the iron rails much

SECOND PART.

FROM A CAR WINDOW

The Panorama That Unfolds Itself in

Going From Kansas City to

Busy, Smoky Pueblo.

CIVILIZATION DWINDLES AWAY

Until All That Remains of the Far-Pamed

Deserts of the Great West Breaks

Upon the View.

CITIES TO BE FOUND ONLY ON MAPS.

Timber Becomes so Scarce That Toothpicks Are

Hearded as Precious Belics.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.

DENVER, July 24.

AM to spend the sum

mer in Colorado, and

am stopping a few days

in Denver, that bright,

new city of dust and

dry weather. I have

been out here before.

Years ago I came to

this climste, a skinny

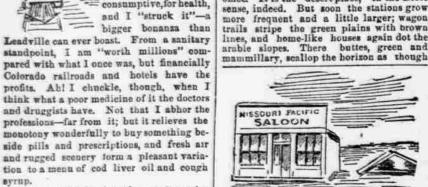
and I "struck it"-a

consumptive, for health,



mpatience of delay.

are losing fast their peculiarities. On the newer routes they are the more characteristic



cactus straggle under your window, and patches of moss-like buffalo grass and frost-like alkali blotch the ashy sand. A jack-rabbit flees wildly away at the train's ap-

rabbit flees wildly away at the train's ap-proach, and close looking may discover the skulking coyote, or the querrulous prairie dog scolding from his mound. A few ante-lope still inhabit this region, but you are fortunate if you see them. The buffalo has gone forever, and left these broad pastures to his cousin, the ox, who grazes there in herds almost as vast as those primeval. But his wallow is there yet, distinct and fre-quent, and nothing but the plow, the great leveler, will ever blot them out. There is something very grand, but still

There is something very grand, but still something very sad, in the march of our civilization. In the great struggle and the "survival of the fittest" the Indian, the buffalo, the antelone the midian, the

buffalo, the antelope, the prairie dog, badger, rattlesnake, and burrowing owl-all

must go, and have nearly gone. Even the blue stem grass is subduing the gramma, and the plowman is crowding the cowboy. We can spare the latter, along with the In-

We can spare the latter, along with the In-dian and the serpent, but it is much to be regretted that our Government has not re-served and protected a bit of our native plains that those coming after us might see a sample of these vast steppes in their origi-nal beauty. I have crossed the plains on all the routes; only on this line and for a very short distance can one now hope, from a car window, to see anything like what was once known as the Great American Desert.

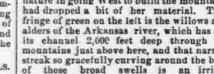
TOWNS DWINDLED TO A NAME.

have partaken of the nature of the country,

still look city-like and prosperous on the map, but in fact have dwindled to a name, or a saloon over the Colorado line, occasion-

ally associated with a windmill or telegraph office. It is the "desert place," in the Bible

And now the towns, which everywhere



mountains just above here, and that narrow streak so gracefully curving around the base of those broad swells is an irriga-ting canal, whose refreshing waters make this "desert blossom as the rose." You are in the eastern edge of the Montana civilization. The billow of progress, striking the base of "the Bockies," is hurled backward from the west on to the plains, and soon the two waves will meet-mountain ditre-artesian well-castern rain-

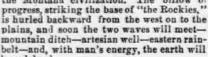
be subdued.

A RAINFALL STORY.

plains-further back-seeing them all green with growing crops, exclaimed: "I don't understand it. Years ago no rain fell here;

"No, sir; can you tell me?" asked the

just as they need it !" "I sat rebuked," said the minister to me, On you speed. The engine smoke curls lower, now, in the light air; the wagon trails converge; the Pacific's tracks steal in among and checker the iron belts of the other roads and you are in Pueblo, "the Pittsburg of the West," all hazy with the smoke of manufacture and buzzing with the hum of industry. Hence you may go any where. Ramifying the mountains like the nerves of a giant leaf, the Denver and Rio Grande will take you anywhere from Denver to Salt Lake and spread you out under the green spruces beside the rushing waters, in sight of the eternal snows and among the



A Methodist preacher once crossing these

now it is fairly seasonable. "What !" replied a rough old army offi-cer, "you a preacher and don't understand that?"

fiscation or destruction of unwholesome and injurious goods; the punishment of offenders of all sorts and the publication of all the transactions involved in scientific and concise form for future reference. GOOD, BAD AND INDIFFERENT. The work it must be confessed is done in rather a haphazard way. In the first place the National Government employes a score of skillful chemists who are attached to the Work Partice Work Partice and the State Custom Houses of New York, Boston and

such other leading cities as are legal ports of entry. Second in importance is the Naof entry. Second in importance is the Mar-tional Board of Health, which every year publishes one or more ponderous volumes of its proceedings. The third machine consists of the State Boards of Health, which are of all sorts, varying from that of Massachu-setts, which has a world-wide name and one that of Dalaware which has no

fame to that of Delaware, which has no name at all. Still another machine is the local boards of health, which are liable to occasionally do something of value, but sel-

FOOD ADULTERATION.

by Grinding Up Cigar Boxes.

and Sold as Pepper.

COMMUNION WINE FIT FOR A SEWER

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.)

With all due respect to politicians and

editors, we Americans have a very decent

sort of a government, State and Federal,

over our heads. It is clumsy and stupid,

and if we believe what we hear and read, it

does an incalculable amount of harm. On the other hand, it does a world of good. And, strange to say, of this side of its career

and conduct we hear and read little or noth-

Bread and butter are probably the most

important elements in the life of every citi-

gen. Our daily food is of greater importance

than our annual suffrage, and in this field

the Government has long been doing a qual-

ity and quantity of work that are admirable

to the highest degree. The work is the ex-

amination, analysis and valuation of every

kind of food and drink that comes to this

country from abroad, as well as

at home; the suppression, con-

slightly ahead and then the other.

ing.

most interesting if not the most valuable work has been done by the Custom House chemists and a few of the State Boards of Health. They are the bulwarks between our stomachs, if not our health and life, and the mercenary merchants and manufacturers who are only too glad to earn an honest penny by adulterating and imitating valuable goods, repairing and disguising worth-less goods and substituting bad articles for those which are good. The struggle bethe sewer and arrested the vintner.

tween the two is very much like that between the safe-maker and the safe-breaker. or the banker and the burglar-first one is

SHREWD FELLOWS TO DEAL WITH.



through Russia in the air. It seemed like

uburban trains out of Philadelphia, Pittsburg, New York and Chicago, and would be a perpetual delight to the thousands who crowd the Metropolitan Elevated Railway.

The second story should be low, with big glass windows and well ventilated for smokers. The fare in the top story of these cars in Europe is usually lower than be-low, but in America the fare should be the same. The upper story in these cars is reached from outside steps, so that the entire train unloads at once. By this improve-ment the elevated railway in New York could double its capacity and please every-body.

Everybody smokes on a Russian trainboth ladies and gentlemen. They smoke the Laferme paparos, a paper cigarette. I should not say every one, for in one car, which seemed to be occupied by fussy old maids and spinsters, was this sign:

This Car for Ladies Who Don't Smoke.

bal insignia of a servant.

Block of paper they said, when I at last got them to under stand that I wanted a pad. "Guess" and "fix" are pure Americanisms, and are to be used or not as you want to attract curious attention or to avoid it; but the most difficult thing for Americans in England was to avoid saying "sir" to a stranger who ad dressed them or to an old gentleman. "Yes, sir," and "uo, sir," over there are the ver-

remarkablyquick. In a short time he could "lip-read" anybody. Another pupil, a nephew of Lord Holland, learned much more slowly. By close observation the pupils have to imitate the movements of the teacher's lips,

tongue and teeth in producing certain sounds. Thus the deaf learn to speak by seeing instead of by hearing. Many adults who have become deal learn lip-reading, of course, in order to follow a conversation by the eye instead of by the ear. With them the best method is to read from a book and let them repeat the words by having watched the movements of the teacher's vocal organs. As a rule deaf-mutes learn lip-reading more quickly than those who had become deaf, because their power of observation is ex-ceptionally well developed.

doctor. An English druggist sells face

powder, cologne, soap, tooth brushes, patent

pills and the like; but his main business is

putting up prescriptions. He has no clientele of men who drop in for a little aromatic spirits of ammonia after a night of dissipation, or for acid phosphate after too much smoking, or for tincture of iron and so many grains of continue or a class of Calizava for a tonic or

"Oh, we carn't give you that without a prescription, you know," the man replied. The American persisted, but the druggist

"Well, can you give mean ounce of tinct-

READING FROM THE LIPS.

Lip-reading is not quite a new thing. The

ercise the power of speech by watching the

ne children can begin as early as 5 years

very neat, indeed."

NOT USED IN ENGLAND.

A Few American Words That Make the Average Briton Stare.

Ralph Julian in Harper's Weekly.] I had an experience all my own in Lock & Co.'s hat store, in St. James street. The aged proprietor displays ancient helmets and caps in his window, which is kept scrupulously dusty. Noting this, I said: "This

must be a very old store, indeed." "Store?" said the man. "It's no store at all; it's a shop, sir. I call a store a place for the sale of a miscellaneous lot of goods;

but this is a shop, sir. You ought to be more careful in your use of terms." If that was rudeness-and I do not know how great he considered his provocation-it was the only rudeness I experienced from any shopkeeper. But I learned from that incident not to say store. And before I left London I had swelled my index expurga-torius to the extent that I seldom used the following words: Guess; yes, sir; glass (for tumbler); railroad; horse car; cents; fix;

CHAPTER IV. STALLED OX AND A DINNER OF HERBS. But on this particular evening, as it happened, Vin Harris had promised to dine at

get away from that other and dangerous topic; and whether or not he believed in her innocent desire for knowledge, he began to discourse on the possibility of universal hu-man happiness being reached by a volun-tary equality in the distribution of the products of labor. "Voluntary, do you see, aunt?-that is

Well, he on his side was glad enough to

the very essence of the scheme," he rambled on, while she appeared to be listening gravely. "Thompson will have nothing to do with force; he himself points out that if you once bring in force to redress the ine-qualities of wealth, you leave it open for every succeeding majority to employ the same means, so that industry would be anni-hilated; the capitalists would not lend, the workers would not work. No, it is all to be done by mutual consent. Those who have wealth at present are not to be disturbed; what they have amassed is but a trifle com-pared with what the millions can produce; and it is this product of universal co-operation that is to constitute the real wealth of the world. Well I suppose it is only a dream," he proceeded. "On the other hand, dream," he proceeded. "On the other hand, take my father's way of locking at it. He

eatch her name when she was introduced to

of returning to that awkward topic. "Goodness gracious me, aunt," said he, glancing in the direction indicated, where sat an elderly lady, thin and gaunt and pale,

with large lustrous black eyes, and black

with large instrons offact eyes, and offact, hair done up in the fashion of a generation ago, "do you mean to say you don't know Madame Mikuecsek?" "Who is Madame—What-is-it?"

"You never even heard of herl" he ex-

ame Mikuskek-the discoverer of the Myst tery of the East-the prophetess of the new

ciples all over the world-from Syria to the

eiples all over the world—from Syria to the Himalayas—from New York to Sacra-mento. Really, aunt, you surprise me; you will be saying next you never heard of Bo." "What is Bo—or who is he?" she dee manded, impatiently. "Bo," he replied, as if he were too pus-led here replied.

really the past, when once the soul has entered Bo-"

"Vin, I believe you are making a fool of

"Made

followers and dis-

claimed, in affected astonishment,

eligion-who has her

He was delighted that she showed no sign



false wines will no longer compete with the vintages of California, Ohio, Missouri and New York. The liqueurs have gone large-ly out of fashion, and even the sale of the imitation cognac and otard has fallen way down on second particular of the available. down on account, parily, of the excellence of American brandy and partly the in-creased popularity of rye and bourbon all

over the land. dom indulge in the luxury. So far as our daily food is concerned the

and natural. Wishing to see them one more in their pristine crudeness, I took the Missouri Pacific, that leviathan of railroad systems which, ribbing our Southwest with bands of energy and progress, has recently stretched a great tentacle to the base of the Rockies. Twenty-five years ago a continent might have been proud to have only as much railroad as this one system comprises. Any-where from Mexico to the Upper Missouri, from the Mississippi to the mountains, you can lay your hand upon its iron perves, and feel yourself in touch with the continent. From Kansas City its trains for the West bear off southwesterly through some

of the richest rolling prairies of Southeastern Kansas. You can searcely tell when you turn, except by consulting sun or compass, and one might imagine that he was still running east among the well-im-proved lands of Missouri. This way till noon, and then a certain newness of farm houses, and briskness of village betrays the westward march, and later in the afternoon. you leave the well-hedged farms behind and the newer civilization is upon you. Still the houses look like homes, and a general air of well-to-do pervades the entire region. Later, as you begin to leave the timber streaks along the streams, fences of a thin, shaly stone, which lies near the surface, appear, and anon comes the post and three wires, enclosing only the neces-sary pasture. And now as the sun sinks low and looks square into the silver eye of the engine, the Kansas home has dwindled to a hut, with, perhaps, a box-alder gatepost not larger than your wrist, but the golden grain fields and green maize plats still checker the prairies in a wild, neglected way, as though the cereals were indiginous to this region.

WOOD GROWS PRECIOUS.

To one from a wooded country the scarcity of timber seems distressing. You are re-minded that at Kansas City you pocketed a lot of basswood sticks which you have been breaking off in your teeth and sucking down your windpipe, and to add more to your misery they have grown heavy on your conscience. They have acquired a value in this treeless waste that you never dreamed of, and had you a chance to barter with the border farmer you might mitigate your expenses considerably. So you spit out you thpick and put a self-denying check upon your wood chewing propensities for fear that when the train stops for supper you might consume some squatter's entire in provement. A manger-eating mule would



ruin a Rothschild to keep him in the luxuries of life out here. Seriously, however, these people do not suffer so much as would

appear. And now, after supper at the est-And now, after supper at the eni-ing station, we are off again. The settle-ments get further spart, only along the water courses now, and as the twilight fades the last vestiges of agriculture depart, and the farm drops from your view and vocabu-lary, and the ensy-going ranch takes its along. Durber of the set of the set of the set place. Darkness comes and finds you on the fryyed edge of civilization. You strain your eyes and behold a kind of olive twig of light upon the sable flood-a feeble flit-ting candle miles away across the houseless prairie. A want-to-sec-home-and-mother sort of loneliness comes over you; you pull down the blind of your sleeper or chair car, and feel, that for all you can see, this may still be the Great American Desert.

ON THE GREAT PLAINS.

Now sleep claums her tribute. When you wake, your ourtain rises with the sun, and wake, your curtain rises with the sun, and everything seems flat-flat as the syndicate joke. You are on the pisins indeed now. Away off the unrelieved horizon sweeps like a chalked line, while the sage brush and everlasting hills JAMES NEWTON BASKETT.

SECRETS OF AFRICA.

Significant Silence About the Conduct of British Companies There. Illustrated American.]

rapidity.

The improvement did not continue a long

A CLEVEB SUGAB FRAUD.

Sometimes the Custom House chemista

come out ahead. At one time when the

sugar duty depended upon the color of the article, being lowest upon the raw dark-brown and highest upon pure white, the officials noticed a sudden talling off in the

imports of the latter and an immense in-crease of the former. A sample was secured,

which, to the eye, and judged by ordinary standards, the stuff seemed to be the poorest

A feature of the British enterprise in East Africa is the secrecy with which the operations of the British Imperial East African Company are conducted. In "Whitaker," which is supposed to give all official information on all public matters, the words "No information accessible" appear opposite the entry referring to this corporation. As the company conducts its operations under a charter granted by the Queen, this secrecy excites criticism, but little can be done. If Parliament should make a fuss about it the result would be that the Ministry only Baltimore, the general quality of ground pepper all over the country took a sudden

would have to resign, because the Sovereign can do no wrong, and if any wrong is done it is the fault of the Ministers. In view of the perils to which millions of the natives of Africa are subjected by the advance of civilization, in the shape of the British trader, it is though that sufficient publicity ought to be given to the affairs of the company to insure the protection of the natives against outrages of the grossest kind. It is recalled in connection with this matter that in no case, except, perhaps, one, have the doings of any British colonial company been sufficiently known to permit adequate public discussion of them. Official secrecy has stifled the moans of the native possessors of the soil. Vere little is known of what is going on in the Congo State, ex-cept to the officers of the company, the ememployes of the company being bound over to silence in penalties.

PATTROADS HERE AND ABROAD.

Comparison of the Pennsylvania System

With the Prussian.

A comparison has been made between

railroad operations in the United States and

in Europe, by taking the Prussian system



as typical of the one, and the Penusylvania system as representative of the other. The Prussian system embraces 16,800 miles, and is owned by the State. The Pennsylvania system is 7,884 miles long. The total earn-ings of the former in 1887-88 were \$180,000,-

000; and of the latter, \$123,000,000, so that the Prussian, with more than double the mileage of the Pennsylvania, only earned 50 per cent more money. The earnings per mile of the Prussian were \$10,600; of the Pennsylvania, \$15,000.

lliustrated American.]

The Prussian lines carried 191,600,000 passengers, more than double the number ransported by the Pennsylvania, namely, 78,000,000; but, on the other hand, the Pennsylvania carried 122,000,000 tous of freight, against only 99,000,000 tons carried by the

The Cigarette Smoker Smells

Have you ever sat beside a cigarette smoker when the mercury was climbing up to the 90 notch? No? Well, avoid him if you can. He sweats pure nicotine and smells like the heel of an old clay pipe. It is very rarely you see a gray-bearded, man smoking eigarettes; the inveterate dies be-fore his hair begins to turn.

SHE WANTS REAL BANQUETS.

Romarkable Provision in a French Woman's

Will That Pleases the Actors. Illustrated News of the World, 1

time, for the trade price lists had hardly more than reached Europe, when some enter-By her will a lady in Paris has left a sum prising French and Italian manufacturers began to send us huge bags of "poivrette. which will produce about £300 a year, to This delectable compound is made by grind-ing up almond shells, olive stones, cherry provide "real banquets" on the stage. Per-haps she had been an actress in a small way herself, and, when athirst and hungry, had twigs and other ligneous fibers. It is util ized by flavoring it with a few drops of pepdrunk nothing out of pasteboard goblets and carved chickens literally as hard as wood. per extract or mixing it with from one-half to one-tenth its weight of genuine ground What she seems to have thought especially pepper. Amusing to relate, when the whole deplorable is that poor actors have often to depiorable is that poor actors have often to affect to drink champagne, and even to get exhilarated upon it, when there is no cham-pagne. Some moralists would any, "So much the better," or, even, "Serve 'em right," while others might contend that it sale grocers and spice dealers found out about "poivrette," which they did a few months after its appearance in the New World, the loudest denunciations of the new adulterant came from the lips of the worthy right, white others might contend that is was only a part of an actor's business to "pretend very much," and appreciate soaked orange peel as though it were the juice of the grape. But such was not the view of the testatrix. cocoanut-shell grinder ! He was so anxious for the health of his fellow countrymen a to urge the passage of a law making it a crime to sell or treat "poivrette" as pepper under any and all circumstances.

It is probable that more healths will be

drunk to her memory than to that of more eminent benefactors, just as that of the late Duke of York was more often toasted at reg-imental messes, because he gave them port for nothing, than that of the Duke of Well-ington. ington.

EDISON'S PRETTY HELPMEET.

The Wizard's Wife is Very Attentive and Always Provides Pie for Him.

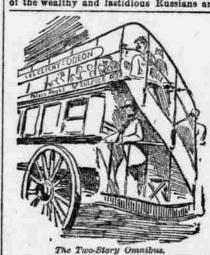
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and impurest raw sugar imported. The chemists went to work with a will, and in a n Globe.] Mrs. Edison is a beautiful woman with short time demonstrated that the raw sugar had been refined in the West Indies, and charming manners, as becomes a countess then to make the tariff as light as possible had been mixed with five clay until it She is 24 years old, a trifle above the average height, with a very graceful figure. She has brown hair, which she usually wears high at the back, with a fluffy bang over her forehead. Her eyes are hazel, and looked more like mud than anything swee When bought by an American refiner, it only needed to be dissolved in water, filtered in the ordinary way, boiled down and her complexion that clear olive which artists love. Mr. Edison's pet name for her is "Mena."

tered in the ordinary way, boiled down and then it is a pure and white a sugar as can be produced. On account of this fraud the Government changed its system of valua-tion, and now uses the polariscope to deter-mine the strength of imported raw sugars. Equally striking was an experience of the Massachusetis State Board of Health. In examine what was sold all dimension New The luncheon hour at the Edison man 2 o'clock, and lest her absent-minder band forget that he needs some refreshment, Mrs. Edison often has the carriage sent for him to his laboratory, although it is only a five-minute walk to the house. examining what was sold all through New England as powdered cinnamon, but which

The reader would hardly guess, perhaps, one of Mr. Edison's favorite viands—it is nothing more nor less than that very Yankee dish—pie; for breakfast he always wants fruit. Of course Mrs. Edison never lets her have a up onto a la lost its strength so rapidly as to excite com-plaint, they were amazed to find that it did not contain a particle of that famous aro-matic bark, and on the other hand they could not discover a trace of the substance house run out of nie.

he tobacco smoked is invariably Turkish. which is a tasteless mixture compared with fragrant Havana or American tobacco. Some of the wealthy and fastidious Russians are



now rolling our fine-cut chewing tobacc into cigarettes. They learned this from the Americans who came over with Winans to build the Nikoli Railroad, named after the old Czar Nicholas, who, after building the roud, died broken-hearted, killed by the disasters of the Crimean War.

One of the great luxuries of Paris and London are the two-story omnibuses. Europe has gotten beyond street cars and paved streets. London, Paris, Brussels, Berlin and other great cities have given up the stone pavement. Asphaltum has taken its place. The asphaltum streets are so smooth that rails are not needed, and in place of street cars immense omnibuses, each drawn by three big stallions, run in all direction The asphaltum streets are as smooth as glass they are noiseless, cost less than stone and last as well. New York is wise in covering

her stone pavement with asphalt. It is only



Drawn by Three Fine Animals.

nts, the noiseless omnibus will take the

2 to 6 cents. Omnibus fares are higher in Europe than street car fares in America. Hack hire is cheaper in Europe than in America. You can ride a mile in London enough. in a hansom for 36 cents and in Paris for 30 cents. London cabs cost 60 cents an hour,

horse of a company by the day. He pays \$2 50 for a cab and horse for 12 hours, and can change his horse for a fresh one when tired. In St. Petersburg, Russia, you can ride a mile in a cab for 8 cents, or 10 Ko-ELI PERKINS, pecks.

THE REGLISH DRUGGIST.

DIPHTHERIA AMONG CATS.

Disease Very Like the Human Form and Thought to be Contagions.

Illustrated News of the World. 7 Lovers of cats are requested (in a polite way) by hygienic authorities to keep a strict lookout, in the case of their pets, for symptoms of a feline disease which is be lieved to possess a greater likeness to human diphtheria than is guite agreeable to consider or dwell upon. The human allment and the cat trouble have occurred coincidently or subsequently-sometimes the diph-theria preceding the feline disease, and vice versa. The subject is at present under in-vestigation by Dr. Klein, working in the interest of the London Government Board, and all its points have not, of course, been

et satisfactorily determi Enough, however, has been proved to teach us that on the first appearance of sick-ness in cats they should be carefully watched and isolated from contact with their house-holds. Children especially are given to fondle and nurse cats, and in their case the warning just given applies with especial force. I often think we are not so careful as we should be in the matter of the health of our domestic animals, and the latest information about the cat may serve to place us on our guard against what, at least, may be regarded as a possible source of disease

WOMEN IN THE COURTS.

Selva Lockwood Thinks She Bents the Men Sizing Up Judges and Jarors. Daughters of America. J

While speaking recently to Mrs. Belva Lockwood of women in the professions, I mentioned the old objection that is com-monly urged against feminine lawyers, the plea of indelicacy. "Since they must appear as prosecutors

and witnesses, why not as attorneys?" she isked.

"Then you think the appearance of women a courts would purity the atmosphere?". "I know it by my own experience." "Have you found yourself handicapped in any way by being a member of the gentler sex?" I asked her. "No, on the contrary I have owed much of

my success to that very fact. Having had a woman's intuition, I have been able all the nore accurately to take the mental measure ment of my judge and jurors, and unlike most women I know when I have said

THE FISH WAS A FIGHTER.

Carlous Performance in a Spawning Bed of Lone Stone Lake.

Some days, while wading and casting for bass in Lone Stone Lake, Wisconsin, I inadvertently stepped on the spawning bed of a rock bass or "goggle-eye," as they are sometimes called in the West, says a writer in Forest and Stream. The fish ran out, and a moment later came back at me and struck quite a severe blow on my leg as I stood in the water I stood quiet, and the little creature—it was only about a half or three-quarters of a pound in weight—ran at

He Decen't Attend to Little Aliments an His Cousin Jonathan Does. There is a wide difference between the London drugstores and ours, says Julian Ralph in Harper's Weekly. There is no such craze for patent medicines there as here, and there is nothing like the Ameri-can inclination for every man to be his own



MUSSELBURG URGED THE ELDER MARRIS' PROPOSITION.

turtle, but a clear golden fluid with gems of manage everything; and to keep on managing it, I suppose, or else things would revert to their former condition. crimson and green; and it was handed round in silver dishes. No one thought of a thick That's where the trouble comes in, of course, soup on this hot June night. The moment you allow anything like freedom of contract, how can you prevent the former condition of affairs coming into ex-istence sgain? You know, after all, sunt, there is generally a reason for the institu-tions and social arrangements of any counter

As soon as the hum of conversation became general, the tail and handsome young widow turned to her companion-who was only a year or two her junior, by the way-and with her demure and mischievous eyes rown full of meaning, she said:

with her denute and an and an activity of the shut social arrangements of any control of meaning, she said: "Vin, what has happened to you to-day?" "What do you mean, aunt?" he an-ered, with some surprise. "Vincent Harris," said the young widow, solemnly, "I perceive the seeds of rabid

"What do you mean, sunt?" he an-swered, with some surprise. "Something has happened to you to-day," she went on, confidently. "You can't hood-wink me. Why have you been so radiant, so complaisant, this afternoon-why are you Toryism beginning to sprout in your young mind. Wouldn't your father say that the renson for the monstrous condition of affairs now existing-I don't consider them monere, for example-when you haven't shown strous; not I; I'm pretty well content, thank you-but wouldn't he say that the up at this dinner-table for weeks past?" "And you are going away to-morrow, aunt!" he exclaimed. "No use, Vin. All of a sudden you want

reason was simply the ignorance of the people who produce and the unscrupulous greed of the other people who take the lion's share of the profits? Of course he would ; to be magnanimous to the whole human race; your amiability becomes almost burand so he wants to educate the producer; and protect him by the State; and see that he isn't swindled. Go to; thou art Didyrace; your amiability becomes almost bur-densome; your cyes are full of pride and joy; and you think you can hide the trans-formation from me! Well, then, I will tell you, since you won't tell me; to-day you were introduced to her." He was startled, and no wonder. Had his aunt, by some extraordinary chance, witnessed that interview in Hyde Park? Me Elliono's shrewd quick eves noticed mus, and an unbeliever; I suspect Lord Musselburgh has been corrupting you. Tell me," she said, irrelevantly, "who is the woman with the black curls—I did not

Mrs. Ellison's shrewd, quick eyes noticed his alarm and laughed.

"The story is as clear as noonday," she continued, in the same undertone. "You come home every night between 9 and 10. Why? Because she is an actress, playing

Why? Because she is an actress, playing in the first piece only; and of course the theater loses its attraction for you the mo-ment she has leit. Now, my dear Vin, that is not the kind of thing for you at all. You'd better stop it, even although you have experienced the wild joy of being in-troduced to her. What do you know about her? You have been investing her with all the charming qualities of her stage hero-ines. You haven't learned yet that she is n ines. You haven't learned yet that she is a little slatternly in her dress; that her tastes in eating and drinking are rather coarse; that her tastes in literature and art aren't any-worse still, that she is already pro-vided with a husband, a lounger shout

Strand public houses, only too ready to ac-Strand public nonses, only too ready to act cept your patronage and the price of a glass of gin--" He was immensely relieved. "Oh, you're all wrong, aunt!" he said, "Oh, you're all wrong, aunt!" he said,

"Oh, you're all wrong, aunt!" he said, cheerfully. "I haven't been inside a thea-

things-it is the condition of the soul-and yet not quite the condition of the soul, for ter for six months!" "You haven't?" she said, glancing at him the soul can live outside Bo until the miranle of initiation happens. Then the "You haven'l?" she said, giancing at him with a kind of amused suspicion. "You are really playing the good boy with Parlia-mentary reports and blue books? A very admirable diligence. Other young men would be strolling in the park in this hot weather. And then all of a sudden she asked: "What subject were you studying to-day Vin?" soul is received into Bo, and finds that the present is non-existent, and that only the past and the future exist, the future being

day, Vin?" "Thompson's Distribution of Wealth," he made answer, with equal promptitude. "Oh. What does he say?"

"You don't want to know, aunt!" "Yes, I do; I'm used to hearing all sorts

Reference and the

"Vin, I believe you are making a fool of me," the pretty Mrs. Ellison said, severely, "Oh, I assure you, sunt," he said, with eyes innocent of guile, "it is the great dis-covery of the age-the great discovery of all time-the sacred-theineffable. When you enter into Bo you loss your individual-ity-or rather, you never had any individua-ality-for individuality was a confusion of see them put in practice."

1 show

a question of time when, with smooth pave place of rattling street cars. The fare on the Paris omnibus is from 4 to 8 cents, according to the distance trav-eled, while on the London 'buses it is from

while French cabs cost 40 cents. The French cab driver hires his cab and

He Doesn't Attend to Little Aliments as