

OUR STAY-AT-HOMES

Beautiful Little Summer Resorts the Gas City Has Within Its Corporation Lines.

FORESTS AND IVY-BOUND BOWERS.

Valleys That Enchant, Brooks That Sing Contentment and Hills That Overlook a Busy World.

ALL FOR LESS THAN HALF A DOLLAR.

Tired Humanly Can Enjoy Nature's Choicest Works at the End of an Hour's Ride.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

HERE is such a thing as rustic life in a large city. It is not very hard to find in Pittsburgh. Yet it is undiscovers to most of the people who are huddled up on the skirts of the Monongahela...

Tell any of these persons that by the expenditure of from 20 to 30 cents they may take their families and enjoy a day's excursion into the country...

"Where shall we go?" they will be apt to ask. "McKee's Rocks is now a manufacturing center; to ride on the steamboats up the Monongahela costs money...

Now, just look around you. Within the actual city limits of Pittsburgh there are a score of places where within ten minutes after leaving the street cars persons may find themselves surrounded by rural life.



On Morningside Heights.

Leave the car as it wheels around the sharp curve where Butler street crosses the Sharpshooter bridge. If it is a hot day, hoist your umbrella.

Keep straight on up the river, until you reach five minutes, when you come to a road that branches off and keeps closer to the Allegheny Valley Railroad.

Presently you get a glimpse of a wild, rugged gorge. It is the hillside, which is a typical mountain view. The next moment you can again see the glistening water of the Allegheny river.

On Morningside Heights.



THE GREAT BRIDGE.

cents; at the summit refresh yourself with a bird's-eye view of the city, and then walk over the crest of the hill for about a mile. Then you can choose from several garden or farm strolls; take one to the west, to McKee's Rocks, or to the east, to the Monongahela house in Pittsburgh has landed you in the country.

Or board a West End car at the foot of Fifth avenue. Fifteen minutes' walk from where they stop in Temperanceville will find you stretched out on the grass beneath real forest trees of Chestnut township.

A TRIP OUT EAST.

East of the Old City, Squirrel Hill is a domain of cornfields and farm houses. It is easily reached by two lines of cable cars or by way of the Highland electric line.

Only Habitation in Pine Hollow.

Keep along this road for half a mile further, and you overlook a magnificent valley of garden farms, from which much produce is taken to the markets of the city.

A VALLEY OF RARE BEAUTY.

dividing the streams that flow off to either the Allegheny or the Monongahela. On one of the peaks near the McKee's farm a grand view of the Allegheny Valley is commanded...

RECALLING CITY HISTORY.

One of the prettiest tramps—this is not written to climb fences and slip on a morning ramble this week. Take a yellow car on an avenue car line, to carry you out Butler street to the lower entrance of the Allegheny Cemetery.

Its United States Arsenal, whose frowning walls and ivy-clad stone armories you pass, were built away back in 1812.

More's the wonder that you find them in the very city itself. There are few glades or hollows in the Allegheny Mountains which surpass this Haigh's Run for its wildness.

Where Morningside Lovers Walk.



HIGH BRIDGE OVER HAIGHT'S RUN.

collected of the discovery of petroleum and its first use as Seneca oil; the Fosters, with tears for Steven C. Foster, who left a legacy to the world in "Down on the Susquehanna River."

LOOKING DOWN ON A WORLD.

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will never regret an exploration of Haigh's Run. Take my advice and go to the Shenley House when you have more time, and on this cutting try the low grade route to the country rustic beauties which lay within the city limits.

Of course it is rough work elambering down that hillside which lays between the Morningside road and the cool, shady depths of Fox's Hollow, but bless you wherever you fix in the country you must always expect to climb fences and slip on a morning ramble this week.

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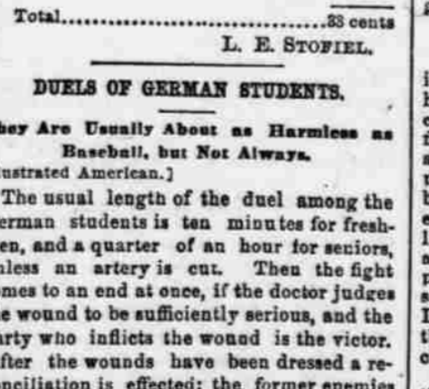
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QUEENS WHO SMOKE.

Tobacco One of the Favorite Hand-maidens of Royal Ladies.

EMPEROR ELIZABETH OF AUSTRIA

Consumes Forty Cigarettes a Day, and It Doesn't Hurt Her a Bit.

PEEP AT THE VICE QUEEN OF TURKEY

The crusade against the use of tobacco during the past three centuries has been preached in vain. The consumption of the smoking pipe, that erstwhile favorite of gallant Sir Walter Raleigh, has from showing any signs of falling off, increases every year.

It is in the Orient, however, that smoking has been developed into a fine art. Debarred from the use of the pipe, the active mode of life of the European sisters, the ladies of the Zennas are restricted to gossip, coffee and tobacco.

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SMOKES AS SHE WORKS.

She says herself that smoking soothes her nerves and that whenever she feels "blue" a cigar or a cigarette will do more than anything else to bring her to her normal state of happiness.

DIAMONDS AND DIAMONDS.

Diamonds sparkle everywhere, the tobacco pipe which lies on a low inlaid table near the Vice Queen, is a masterpiece of art.

HASN'T DULLED HER BRAIN.

But this is assuredly the only deleterious effect which may be said to have resulted from her use of tobacco. Certainly Elizabeth's brain is dulled, her nerves are impaired, her marvelous beauty is impaired by nicotine.

DRIVES DULL CARE AWAY.

Heavy hearted and anxious as the charming Sovereign of all the Russias often is, her mind is bright and clear, and it is a cruel death for those she loves best, and she spends many an hour, her small retinue by her side, in the study of the brown braids, reclining among the gold embroidered pillows of her couch, sending little clouds of smoke upward to the ceiling, and slipping into a nap, as if she were a common mortal.

MAQUETTE DE KEROSET.

Formerly lady in waiting to the Empress of Austria.

A NEW SWINDLE.

It may be Pretter Hard to Work, but It Certainly Has Novel Features.

A Millionaire Banker Who Got Off With His Life and Money.

Brigandage still exists in Sicily, but not with its old-time success. Signor Arrigo, a millionaire banker of Palermo, who was captured by brigands, has been released by his captors, alive and unharmed, although he did not pay the ransom of \$20,000 demanded.

BRIGANDAGE IN SICILY.

A Millionaire Banker Who Got Off With His Life and Money.

"Carmen Sylva," is content with a gold cigarette case suspended to her chateleine.

NEARLY ALL SMOKE.

The Comtesse de Paris, the Queen de jure of France, is addicted to mild Havana of delicious flavor, and her daughter, Queen Amelia, is devoted to the choice of the most fortunate to the manufacturers of Russian cigarettes at Dresden.

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STAND FAST, CRAIG ROYSTON.

A NOVEL DEALING WITH CONTEMPORARY 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.

The story opens at Ploceville with aged George Bethune and his granddaughter, Mairie, on their way to the residence of Lord Mousburgh. The old gentleman is a noble Scotch house and claims to have been defrauded of his property rights.

CHAPTER V.

WHEN MAIRIE BETHUNE AND HER GRANDFATHER returned home after the little dinner at the restaurant she went upstairs to her own room, while he proceeded to summon the landlady's husband from the lower depths of the building.

"Let us arbitrate our troubles, Give our diplomats a chance!" There wasn't a dissenter, Save a party named McCance.

He might have been McCarty, Or F. O'Holohan, For he represented Dublin And he was an Irishman.

He said he had the honor, And the pleasure, and some more, To listen to the arguments Against the dog of war.

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