## THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

IN THE OPEN SEASON.

Times When the Sportsman May Destroy With Bullet or Hook Birds, Beasts and Fishes.

SOME SPORTSMEN'S SUGGESTIONS

Arguments in Favor of Shortening the Season for Some Game and Lengthening it for Other Kinds.

QUAIL UNUSUALLY PLENTY THIS YEAR.

Young Pheasants Masquerading in the Market as

The 1st of September is the last day of grace for the trisky squirrel of eloquent tail, and in this vicinity September 1 is regarded as the opening of the hunting season, though by law woodcock may be shot from July 4 to January 1, and ployer from July 15 to January 1 in each year, and fish of one kind or other may be taken from April 15 to May 1 in each year. Following are the times set by law for hooking and shooting of various kinds of game and fish:

Birds-Turkey, from October 15 to Janumry 1; ducks and geese, from September 1 to May 15: ployer, from July 15 to January 1: woodcock, from July 4 to January 1; quail, from November 1 to December 15; pheasants, from October 1 to January 1.

Animals-Deer and elk, from October 1 to December 15; squirrels, from September 1 to January 1; rabbits, from November 1 to

Fish-Brook or speckled trout, from April 15 to July 15; lake trout, from October 1 to January 1; black bass, pike, pickerel and salmon, from June 1 to January 1; German carp, from September 1 to May 1.

AN IDEAL BEING.

As a rule, only the pot hunter in this vicinity cares to inaugurate the season before September 1. A few shoot woodcock and plover professedly, but others anything they can draw a bead upon, but they are not many, and from the testimony of some people in the Diamond market it would seem that a very radical revision of our State law is needed.

The true sportsman is an ideal being, but rarely met with in this country. He may be a stickler for laws to better others, but when he gets into the wilds he will catch trout regardless of law and never stop to heed the protests of the Naiads. He will shoot the squirrel at any time he can and never bear the protests of the Orcads; blaze away at deer, elk or hare, without tear of the Satyrs or the horned and goatfooted Pan, and he accepts the ministrations of the Zenhyrs nuthankintly as they fan him while he is lying in wait to murder the squirrel as he looks for his evening meal. In fact the average sportsman has about as much sentiment in his make-up as the vandal who destroys sylvan beauty for present profit, though knowing that his descendants will suffer in consequence.

SHORTENING THE SEASON.

The finny tribe can stand more of this wanton destruction than any other class of rame, as its focundity is so great that it is difficult to perceptibly diminish its numbers, so long as streams are not poisoned or dams erected to prevent ascension at spawning time, but in the case of teathered and quad rupedal game the situation is different and unless there is reform some valuable kinds of small game will soon be extinct in this State as deer and elk are now virtually.

Mr. Elmer Shaner suggests a remedy. Instead of having the season for woodcock open on July 4, plover, July 15; turkey, Octoher 15: onail and rabbit November 1 and pheasants, deer and elk October 1, he would have the season for shooting all kinds of game begin September 1 and hold open until January 1. There are good for the change suggested. A bunter for the market goes out say on July 4 to shoot woodcock, or on the 15th of the same month to shoot plover. He sees more chances to bring down young pheasants than if he were specially looking for them (any sportsman can testify that the game he isn't looking for is always plentiest), and he is anable to resist the temptation to shoot them, especially if he be a hunter for the market, and thousands of young pheasants (ruffled grouse) are sold dressed in market for woodcock.

SPORT FOR BOYS. In August the baby squirrel is unsophisticated and a boy may, if a good thrower, kill him with ease. The hunter is not able to sell squirrels in market, but that will not always deter him from killing the young ones and having them served up for himself. They are more of a delicacy than spring chicken. Now if no game could be sold before September 2, an immense waste would be stopped, and Mr. Shaner says the regulation would please a vast number of real sportsmen who cherish more or less sentiment in connection with recreation.

so as to make the sale of game at any season unlawful. It is argued that those who want to est it would be forced to become marksmen or depend on the bounty of friends, and if forced to become marksmen they might be of use to the country when food for gunpowder may be needed. The victories of the American troops over the British in the Revolution and in the war of 1812 were largely owing to the superiority of the Americans in the use of small arms. Then, too, the waste of game is frightful. Many tons of it are sent to the dump annually, and there are no fish of consequence in the rivers to devour the offal. It is usually held at fancy prices until putrid, and though some people prefer it in this condition, the Health Bureau does not, and it is largely confiscated and

MAKING A TEST OF SKILL. It might, perhaps, be well to make lovers of game get it by an exhibition of skill somewhat similar to that the youth ul Spartan was obliged to show in order to get his breakfast. Game would undoubtedly

soon become plentier.

Another proposition is frequently advanced, and it is to make it an offense shoot squirrels with a shotgun. There are thousands of butchers who make the sylvan itudes echo year after year with their No. 10 breech-loaders, who come home after a week's hunt with 100 aquirrels or more, which they proudly exhibit as trophies of skill. These guns scatter a rain of shot over three feet, and men who couldn't hit a stable door with a rife are able to kill squirrels and boast of their prowess. Were these people lerced to shoot with rifles squirrels would soon be seen frisking in the pienic groves in the suburbs of cities, and the sight of them is worth more than the eating. Quail and rabbits are unusually plenty

The season for shooting former being shortened to six weeks, may have contributed somewhat, but the maireason is the mildness of last winter. pnemies, such as foxes and weasels had less power to harm, as they could not corral a covey under a snowdrift and slaughter them esale, and the abundant feed made hem very prolific in the breeding season.

GAME AND POPULATION. Whether or no it be true, as some political

increased or returded according to the abundance or scarcity of tood, certain it is that these conditions have much to do with the abundance or scarcity of quail. The same holds good as to the rabbits, or rather same holds good as to the rabbits, or rather hares, with the further advantage that last winter the sneak-hunters could not track them in the snow and shoot them as they sat in their forms. The hunters who used ferret auxiliaries had some success, but they could not locate their prey so well as they could with snow on the ground. Then the "rabbit" (hare) is so prolific that it is hard hard to exterminate under any circumstances.

Quail are so plenty in this county, and within sight of the city, that the call of the "Bob White" can be heard any clear day. They even came into a cucumber garden in Robinson township and almost destroyed the crop by scratching it out while dusting themselves. It was somewhat provoking to the owner, but the birds seemed so guileless that he could not find it in his heart to shoot them, though allowed by law to do so, under such circumstances. The penalty for ille-gally shooting, catching or killing any bird, brute or fish, is a fine ranging from \$5 to \$50, but the majority of pot hunters escape con-viction.

A BIG CHICAGO PLANT. PROJECT UNDER WAY FOR A SYSTEM

OF BLAST FURNACES.

Company-Building to Commence at Once-Chicago Men Thought to be Interested in It. CHICAGO, August 8 .- South Chicago is

to have another industry added to the long list of enterprises located at that point during the last eight months. A system of blast furnaces which will rival that of the Illinois Steel Company will soon be in active operation on the opposite bank of the river. The Iroqueis Furnace Company, consisting of Youngstown, O., and Pittsburg capitalists, has quietly purchased a \$100,000 site, drawn up the plans and secured permits for a building of equal value, and in a few days the contractors will have from 100 to 200 men at work on the buildings.

The Chicago and Calumet Dock Company has sold Block No. 109, lying between Ninety-fifth street and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, with a west frontage on the Calumet river, to S. Frank Eagle of Youngstown, O. Mr. Eagle will arrive in Chicago to-day. He represents Eastern capitalists, with whom a number of Chicago men are expected to co-operate. As yet no definite clew can be found to the identity of these Chicago investors, but the name of E. C. Potter is freely connected with the enter-prise. E. C. Potter was the Vice President of the Illinois Steel Company until the dis-agreement in the management and the consequent reorganization of the company last spring. The fact that he scarcely takes kindly to the new order of affairs and that his old interests were identified with the Calumet region gives color to the report. At his office last night a representative of Mr. Potter denied his reported connection with the new enterprise and volunteered the information that Mr. Potter was entirely igno-rant of the existence of any such corpora-

The plans of the part of the plant to be completed this summor have been drawn. They provide for one furnace and four stoves, with the necessary buildings. A stock house is to be built along the river trant every porth and south a carting front, extending north and south; a casting house, 165x64 feet will extend east from this and the necessary boiler and engine houses will be built on the north.

The site is a desirable one, as it lies within half a mile of the Calumet marbor and will have dock privileges of such a nature that ore from the Lake Superior region can be transported directly from Escanaba and lake points to the furnaces.

It Arises Agnin, and Convict Cochran Is Pardened by the Governor.

SPRINGFIELD, August 8 .- Governor Fifer granted an immediate and unconditional pardon to John D. Cochran, who was convicted of murder at the November term, 1888, of the Wabash county circuit court, and sentenced to the penitentiary for life. There is not now the shadow of a doubt that Cochran was innocent of the crime of which he was convicted and for which he has suffered for nearly two years. The name of his supposed victim was John Buchenberger. This man came to Mount Carmel, Ill., Evansville, Ind., October 11, 1888. On the 15th he purchased a revolver with one round of cartrides, and on the 16th he was found in a dying condition in a lumber shed, the revolver which he had purchased the day betore lying under his leg with one chamber empty. He had been shot through the roof of his mouth.

Cochran, who had come to town looking for work, and who had stoppad at the same hotel with Buchenberger, was suspected, tried and convicted, mainly on the testimony of one Charles Reese, who had served a terr in the penitentiary for horse stealing. This man testified that Cochran admitted berger for his money. The defense was that Buchenberger had committed suicide. The day before he shot himself Buchenberger Evansville telling them that when it rea them he would not be in the land of the living, but with his father in heaven; also telling them where his body could be found. It was afterward found at the place indicaed in the letter. The letter was written i German. Its genuineness is admitted by the prosecution, and it is also admitted that it was received by the family of Buchenberger in due course of the mail. Strange as it may seem, the existence of this letter which other facts, leaves no room to that Cochran was innocent, was not known to the defense until a ter the unfortunate man had been convicted and sent to the pen-

CONFIDENCE IS REVIVING. Argentine Has a New Cabinet and All Now Serene There.

BUENOS AYRES, August 8 .- Dr. Pelle grini, the new President, has appointed the \$15. following Cabinet: General Roco, Interior: Eduarda Costa, Foreign Affairs; Guterriez Lastra, Education; General Levalle, Wa and Navy, Vincente; Fidel Lopez, Finance Per ect harmony prevails in the next abinet. Saenz Pena has been elected President of the National Bank. The lead President of the National Bank. The leading citizens have waited upon President Pellegrini. Confidence is reviving. Gold is at 125. The banks are closed, but the bourse will reopen shortly. Exchanges are

The election of Pellegrini to the Presi dency has caused popular rejoicing. The city is decorated and illuminated. A decree just promulgated raises the state of siege and declares the liberty of the press.

AN IMPORTED SERPENT.

Bon Constrictor in a Log That Cam

From San Deminge. LOWELL, MASS., August 8 -This after noon, as an employe of the Merriman Croquet Company, at Ayres City, sawed through a large log of lignum vite, which omes from San Domingo, a hollow place was discovered. He put in his hand and felt something move. He quickly withdrew it and informed the foreman. The two pro-icured a pair of tongs, and pushing them in discovered a large snake, which their united strength was unable to pull out.

A hook was then procured, and as the head of the snake appeared the tongs were closed on it, crushing it. When the snake was pulled out entire, it was found to be as hether or no it be true, as some political large as a man's arm, and four or five feet long. It is thought to be of the boa constitution is

BANGS AND BANGERS.

Inducements Held Out to Those Who Are Thinking of Learning

THE ART OF DRESSING THE HAIR.

Not as Much Money in the Business as is Sometimes Supposed,

EXCEPT FOR THE OWNERS OF SHOPS

"Hello, Louise, what the matter with our hair? Your bangs are a perfect fright," was the greeting given a charming young bride by her newly-made husband the other evening at their lovely residence in the East End.

"Been to the hair-dresser's and she clipped it too close; it'll be all right in a couple of

"Probably so, but it's deucedly unbecoming," remarked the young husband, dubiously. "How did it happen?"

"I really don't know. It was the same woman who has clipped my hair for some time, and always satisfactorily, but-oh, well, mistakes will happen in the best regulated families. I am not inclined to censure as severely now as I was an hour ago. Sort of getting used to it, I suppose. "Well, I never will get used to it," con-

tinued the critic. "You look like-" "There, Charles; don't, please. You know I can stand anything better than to be made

"Well, Louise, I'll be good, but it's so shockingly-" "Charles!"

"Hard to be good under the circumstances, I was going to say," was the inocent rejoinder of Charles, who ran his hand through a handsome pompadour with a satisfied expression, as he surveyed it and his own manly form in the square French mirror surmounting the dressing case.

"Never mind. You may be the victim of an over-zealous pair of scissors sometime, too," was the warning given by the pretty wife, and which proved a prophecy in this case, as with the speed retribution can attain when put to the mettle, Charles arrived at home later in the evening, with his glorious pompadour, the pride of his heart and the culminating point of his beauty, representing a church steeple in the way it was trimmed. Before removing his hat, however, he extended his hand to his little wife, and said: "Girlie, it was cruel of me to make sport of you this evening. You wouldn't do that with me, would you?" A FORGIVING SPIRIT.

"No, Charles, I wouldn't; but that's all right," in a forgiving tone.

"Well, then, see here. Just look at the awful cut I have on my hair-but shake hands again, that we won't say one word to each other regarding our shorn locks." The little wife gave one glance of regret at the place where the hair used to flourish and then, compressing her lips to prevent the smile that the effect provoked, by shaking hands sealed the compact proposed by

her liege-lord. But the joke was too good, She didn't sax one word to him: she did, nowever, to several of his acquaintances, and before the week was over she was more than even, as each member of the club greeted him with: "Hello, Charles, what's the matter with your hair?"

v the wholesale Such incidents without the amusing termination, however, are very common, and many a lady spends time vainly before her mirror trying to coax the ever-popular bang into a little more length, or at least arrange it in some way so that the shortness th will be less apparent after a visit to a hair.

"And why is it so?" was asked a young man whose mission it is just at present to look out for the hair of the "quality" in

"Generally the result of incompetent per sons, though occasionally even a very skill-ful artist will make a misseut. To learn the trade properly requires about three years' time, and most or the girls who go nto the business spend three months learning. Some difference, you see, and the dear public must suffer until the amateurishness of the three months' apprentice has worn off. She simply learns her trade by PRACTICING ON HUMANITY

at large. And, really, the salaries given hairdressers do not warrant spending so very much time in learning the trade, nor do they invite real energetic, intelligent as a rule, though to be a success on must be considerable of an artist, must not the contour of the head and face, the shape of the forehead, and any number of little oints, that the arrangement of the hair and the style and shape of the bang may be be-

coming.
"The shampooing, too, is no easy matter, for beside cleaning the hair properly, the drying must be done so thoroughly that not. a particle of cold may result from the wash, and so deftly that not one thread of the entire suit of hair will be broken. The out ting, dressing and sham; ooing, though, are easy, compared to the wig-making and artificial hair work that is included in the knowledge of a first-class workman. In this work, principally, is the three years spent that in the old country fits one to commence operations upon a defenseless public as a hair dresser, and in it are all the

"Theater make-up, too, is a part of a gen fully put on the paint and powder is consid absolutely necessary. Yet, with all this, a man or woman, no matter how skill while the scale is generally from \$7 up to Immense money in the business though, to the proprietor of an establish

FELT THE SHOCK AND LIVED. San Francisco Man Survives a Current of

2,000 Volts. SAN FRANCISCO, August 8 .- One man in

this city has passed through what Kemmle did and yet survives. He is Barton C. Van Emon, employed with the Kelth Electric Company as electrician. Van Emon is a tall, broad-shouldered young man. "Yes, I received the shock," he said with

a smile. "The current had pressure of 2,000 volts. I was standing on a ladder at the time with a pair of pincers in my hand holding a wire. The ladder slipped. An iron bar was beside the wire, and instinctively as I was falling I grasped the bar. This made the current and I knew nothing about it more. I felt nothing, though I knew I had been shocked. All I can recollect was an awful pair at the base of the brain. The next thing I remember they were forcing whisky down my throat to bring me back to lite. I felt no pain, but I couldn't think. I was dazed and helpless for 48 hours. Then I began to feel most intense pain in my arms and the muscles of my back and neck. They swelled and I could hardly move, volts. I was standing on a ladder at the They swelled and I could hardly move

NEW YORK, August 8 .- An auction sale on the Produce Exchange of the new bale of Texas cotton, denated by the planters for the benefit of the Houston Orphan Asylum, of Texas, brought \$830.

PITTSBURG, SATURDAY, AUGUST HER RELIGION CHANGED.

LIZZIE GORDON TELLS A STORY OF MALTREATMENT.

Deserted by Her Parents She is Bound Out to a Beaver County Farmer, Whi Makes Her a Drudge-Forced to Become Proselytized.

A sweet-faced girl, who had only seen the orrows of 18 years of life, drifted into the Department of Charities. She was surrounded with an air of beauty and a neat-fitting dress. Garly twitching her bonnet strings and a chair, she took a seat before Examiner Hoffmann and began to tell her story. She gave her name as Lizzie Gordon. Over ten years ago her father had died, leaving her mother and a little boy and girl. Her mother had married soon after to Abe Wilt, who, she claims was a drunkard. The children were allowed to go hungry and finally both the mother and the stepfather were landed in the workhouse. The children were taken and sent to the Poor Farm. The same year she and her brother were bound out to Frank W. Swain, a farmer, who lived near Bades in Beaver county.

Badeu, in Beaver county.

The records were referred to and the truth of her story proven. Then the girl continued, "Some time later my mother took my brother Charlie away and I don't know where they are living now. Mr. Swain was to give my an abuse too, and when I arrived to give me an education, and when I arrived at the age of 18 he was to give me a new dress and \$100 in cash. He never did any-thing. He made me work like a slave. He has a family of five children, four of which I had to nurse. He beat me frequently and made me do work I was unable to perform. I was a Methodist when I went there, but Mr. Swain was a Catholic and compelled me to accept that religion."

me to accept that religion."
"Do you want to become a Protestant again?" was asked.
To this the girl responded: "I don't know whether I could. They made me swear I would never accept any other religion."
"When I became 18," she continued, "I asked for the fulfilment of the contract, but he refused to give me anything because I was not a boy. They treated me so badly that I left last week."

The officials of the department promised

that her case would be investigated and the Beaver county farmer brought to time. In speaking of the case, Mr. Hoffmann said: "It always was a mistake to give children to farmers. It's mighty few they get from me. Farmers always want a child or 12 years old, that they can put out into the field to hee corn. They almost invariably make the children do the work of a full grown person. It is also a mistake to give children into families of a different religion from that in which the child has been raised. They all promise that the children shall go to what church they please, but that promise is seldom carried out either by Protestants

A FISH STORY WORTH READING. Cat That Weighed 80 Pounds and a Pik

36 Pounds. (SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) PARKERSBURG, W. VA., August 8:-Al Simms, an Ohio river fisherman, came up last evening with a cargo of the biggest fish seen here for years. They were all cets, six of which weighed 310 pounds. One of them was a monster, weighing 80 pounds. The fish measured over 6 feet in length, and was to all appearances almost as large as a full-grown man. This is the biggest fish caught in this vicinity for several years, The largest place sentured this scason was killed in a peculiar way by a 13-year-old boy on Stillwell creek a short time ago. The boy was chopping wood near the bank of

the creek near a flat which was overflowed And Charles has vowed vengeance upon by a sudden rise in the creek. The water to torture or the Senator must secure unanihis latest experience with them has cost him row outlet, and as it was falling the any number of cigars, beside mortification fish, which had rentured from the of the creek, endeavored to get out, but failed, as the water dropped two feet. The boy heard the noise made by one of them as he was making desperate efforts to force his way through the narrow outlet and ran down with his axe to the spot. The fish and the boy had it for five or ten minutes, when by a lucky blow the lad succeeded in killing the monster. The fish was a monster pike with rows of teeth as sharp as needles and long enough to tear a boy's leg to pieces. While dragging the fish ashore the lad saw another panion into deep water. Another battle oc curred and another victory for the boy The fish were taken ashore with the assist ance of a man who happened along about the time the fight ended. The largest one weighed exactly 36 pounds and the other 34 The above story is vouched for by a gentle

HAPPY TROUT FISHERS.

man who saw the fish after they were killed

They Capture Old Pete and About Fort;

Other Finny Beauties. BUTTE, August 3 .- Judge W. I. Linnin ott, C. D. Lippincott and Dr. Winston returned to Butte to-night in triumph. They succeeded in capturing Big Pete, the famous trout in Lost creek, about six wiles from Anaconda. Pete has baffled all efforts of the fishermen for four years. Every summer "Judge and Doc" lay for him and fish for him, but each summer Pete has come off the victor. Dr. Winston finally landed the great trout and pulled him out of the deep hole where for years he has lain re garded with envious eyes-the veritable old timer of Montana. The trout weighs 114 pounds. When taken out a hook was found fastened in one gill, a hook which the pincott two years ago. One gill was gone, the trout's mouth was torn away, and he looked as though he had been through lozen campaigns.

Altogether, the party caught 40 trout, weighing 30 pounds. The party had a hair. breadth escape on the way to the creek. About a mile west of Dr. Mussigbrod's place they were encountered by the doctor's bis black bull. The bull gave chase, of course, and the three fishermen had a hard run for their lives. The bull required assistance and called in a whole band of cattle which stampeded the trio. The judge's brother complained that he was giving out, and to save his life the doctor and the judge stopped and began stoning the cattle to drive them back. By this means he was given time to reach the fence and the others tollowed in quick style. All got over the sence in nick of time. No lives were lost.

SENATOR WASHBURN TALKS.

Congress Cannot Pass a Force Bill Till Next

CHICAGO, August 8 .- United States Senator Washburn has been making a visit to his Minnesota home. He arrived in this city yesterday morning. "I am strongly of opinion," said he "that the Senate will pass the tariff bil!

modified in accordance with the suggestions of Secretary Blaine, The suggestions may have come late, but there can be no country, especially the West, wants the suggestions adopted and I think they will be." The Senator did not think the election bill would be passed during the present session in spite of the stand taken by Speaker Reed. "The West does not want the bill," he said; "it would not be possible to pass it without a change in the rules, and the rules will not be changed this assion. They certainly ought to be, for as things are now a Senator can kill legislation by talk; but some of the older members, who hold tradition sacred, are opposed to any change. So to think are opposed to any change. So to think that a change will occur this session is out of the question; the election bill in consequence must necessarily lie over." THE SENATORS SICK DOING A BIG BUSINESS.

Arduous Work of the Long Session Telling on a Number of Them.

A BIG LIST OF THE INDISPOSED.

The Democratic Members Seem To Have

Suffered More Severely. RHEUMATISM AND A TARIFF SPEECH

WASHINGTON, August 8.-There are sick men in the Senate. The clongated session of Congress is responsible for the general air of weariness that marks the daily meetings of the upper house, and it is the continual strain which is responsible for the upset condition of a great man legislators. Up to this time it is probably correct to say that the Democrats have worked harder than the Republicans.

As a general thing the minority in the Senate does not have to labor excessively, out ever since last December the Republican eaders have so contrived and controlled things as to make their antagonists hustle pretty nearly all the time. They made assertions and then have thrown the burden of proof on their friends the enemy. The result is a badly-wrecked aggregation of statesmen, every one of them, willing and auxious to adjourn. Of course there are several of the Republicans who have suf-fered from the continuous labor their ag-gressive campaign made necessary, but taken as a whole the Republicans are in better shape, physically, than the gentle-men on the opposite side of the chamber.

CHANGE IN APPEARANCE. Many of the affected ones are hardly ware of the changes that have taken place aware of the changes that have taken place in their appearance, but the decadence of senatorial pulchritude is very apparent to the observers in the press gallery. Mr. Carlisle has been seriously indisposed for the past ten days; his friends say his trouble is malarial. His colleague, Mr. Blackburn, is also afflicted similarly, but to a lesser extent. Chills have made some of the hot days quite bearable for Mr. Black-burn. Mr. Kenna's trouble is one which worries him a good deal, but the doctors say that absolute rest will cure him; he is suffer-

ing from accelerated action of the heart.

Mr. McPherson has been devoting a great deal of time to legislation of the larger magnitude, and he weighs several pounds less than he did last spring. Mr. Pugh slso has lost weight, and with the vanishing avoirdupois has departed much of the floridity of countenance which was his. A sure index of Mr. Morgan's condition is his voice; this is much weaker now than it was earlier in the session, and if Mr. Morgan were to exert his vocal organs to the utmost they would not give forth such strong tones as they did when the Montana Senatorial contest was in progress. Mr. Cockrell, whose interest in all matters is always prominently active, has a haggard appearance; he only resembles the Senator Cockrell of six

months ago in his general outlines, SHOULD BE AT HOME.

Mr. Coke suffers the pangs of a well-de-veloped case of rheumatism; his right knee is affected. If the Texan could only go home and stay there for awhile he would recover, for the southwestern climate does not encourage the disease. Mr. Coke has a livered it ere this had it not been that his affliction prevented him from standing up for a sufficient length of time. One of two things must happen or that speech will be buried: either the "rheumatiz" must cease

down.
Mr. Gorman's face is much thinner than it has been for many months, but he sticks very closely to his desk. Mr. George's complexion has been blanched to a surprising extent, and it will take three months o Mississippi sunshine and moonshine to re place the bronze hue which has ordinarily been the color of his facial features.

Mr. Faulkner feels the effect of the activity which has marked his Senatorial work this session and he makes frequent trips to another of the generally enervated but not specifically sick.

THE REPUBLICAN SIDE. On the Republican side the sickest-look not sick, but the wide expanse of whisker-less face still shocks those who think the Minnesotan ought never to have removed his mustache. Mr. Davis' health has, however, deteriorated considerably, his work a Chairman of the Pension Committee and the troubles arising out of the St. Paul-Minneapolis census fight having bothered him beyond expression. Mr. Morrill is far

from well, and his colleague, Mr. Edmunds,

complains quite frequently that his physical condition is far from satisfactory. Mr

Hoar has thinned down until he no weighs 20 pounds less than he did last win-The long session has affected Mr. Blair. When Mr. Blair is feeling weel he not only likes to make speeches himself, but he also is willing to hear others talk. Now his in disposition is apparent in his desire to shut off much speaking and to say but little himself. Mr. Farwell has not been in the Senate for some time. He is a very sick man. Mr. Manderson, who has been quite

provement to absence from his Senatorial labors. Mr. Power is evidently out of health; he is pallid and looks even more sickly than Mr. Morrili. When Mr. Power came from Montana he looked much better than he does now. Senators Allison, Aldrich and Hiscock-hard workers on appropriations tariff and silver-all look wearied and would hall adjournment with a large-sized hail. Mr. Hawley also shows the effects of a too close application to public business,

IT AGREES WITH THEM. Some of the Senators look as though long sessions agreed with them. Mr. Call is tough and shows no signs of exhaustion. Mr. Dolph seems to be as tresh as ever. Mr. Reagan is as heavy as of old and apparently just as contented—last year's clothes will fit him. Messrs. Vance and Ransom are beyoud question O. K. and Mr. Vest's activity and pugnacity have undergone no change. Mr. Sherman is hardened, for he shows no signs of wear; six or seven hours of tariff each day do not disturb him at all. Mr. Spooner also seems to thrive on abstruse discussions of "specific" and "ad valorem."
Mr. Platt has had a hard time of it, for, in addition to his legislative duties, he has been much worried over the serious illness o: his wife, but he seems to hold his own so far as outward appearance go.

A UNIFORM LAW ON WILLS

Its Necessity Urged by the National Bar Association. INDIANAPOLIS, August 8 .- At the meet

ing of the National Bar Association to-day it was decided to recommend to the State Legislatures the adoption of a uniform law will be valid in another in every particular. A committee was authorized to memorialize Congress urging the passage of the Evarts bill, which provides for an additional judge

REMARKABLE DEVELOPMENT OF THE SUMMER EXCURSION.

This Senson Bents the Record-Railroad Passenger Men Tickled With the Receipts, but Nearly Tired Out by the Work-Many People Coming and Going. Good-natured Ed Smith, the Division Passenger Agent of the Baltimore and Ohio road, sat in his cozy office yesterday afternoon mopping the perspiration from his brow and dictating letters as fast as he could to his stenographer. He stopped in his work long enough to give some idea of the excursion business this summer. Said he: 'Never in the history of the Baltimore and Ohio road have we carried so many people out of Pittsburg as in the month of July, and if the rush keeps up at present August will surpass its predecessors. The number of people going to the mountains and sea-

shore is unprecedented. My force here is working night and day, and we are all pretty well fagged out."

City Passenger Agent Gregory, who was leaning against a counter, indorsed these statements, and remarked that he was asleep on his feet. He has been up late almo every night since the season opened, and he wonders what has broken loose. On Satur-day a special train of 500 G. A. R. men will start over the road for the encampment at

General Passenger Agent Clark, of the Lake Erie, was found up to his eyes in busi-Lake Erie, was found up to his eyes in business. "I haven't had time to get my dinner to-day," he began. "We are kept too busy for any comfort. All our trains are jammed with people, and extra coaches are needed for every train. In fact the system is taxed to carry the people. I don't believe I ever saw such a rushing season before. To-morrow the Beaver Valley merchants will have their annual picnic, and 2,500 people will attend. On Thursday we have an excursion to Niagara Falls, and another one next Tuesday."

Tuesday."
Other railroad agents made similar re ports. They haven't had such a summer in their recollection, and Pittsburg is maintaining its old-time reputation as being one of the best excursion towns in America. It is too early in the season to get any figures about the number of people carried. All the agents can say is "we are crowded."

AN OCEAN RACE BEGUN.

The Tentonic and the City of New York

Leave Queenstown NEW YORK, August 8 .- The spirited rivalry between the Inman and White Star line steamers is well known, but through a change of sailing schedule last spring the lovers of transatlantic racing were disappointed, because none of the fast steamsdips came in direct competition; but now they are to be gratified. Yesterday afternoon the Teutonic and City of New York left Queenstown within half an hour of each other. The cable announced that the City of New York passed Roche's Point at 1:35 o'clock, while the Teutonic followed her at 2 o'clock. The fact that they had sailed about the same time excited the greatest interest in maritime circles, and the officials of both lines, although they are very reticent about lines, although they are very reticent about saying anything, are anxiously awaiting the outcome of the vessels' test of their respective speeding qualities in their 3,000-mile spin across the Atlantic.

The Teutonic is the favorite because her

record is much better than those of her com-petitors. The Teutonic on her last westto Sandy Hook in 5 days 21 hours and 55 minutes. Her average speed was 19.99 knots an hour. The best westward record the City of New York has ever made is 6 days 4 hours and 17 minutes, which she made in ion this year she was thorough! overhauled. It was thought she would the come much nearer to the superb record o the City of Paris, but as yet she has failed to come up to expectations.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.

Alaminum to be Produced at a Cost of

Pifteen Cente a Pound. CHICAGO, August 8 .- Prof. J. M. Hirsh German chemist of Chicago, in an inter view to-day asserts that he has discovered a process by which he can extract aluminum from common clay at a cost of 15 cents or less for each pound. Aluminum at present cost \$5 per pound, a fact which renders it practically useless, not withstanding its remarkable qualities. The professor declares he has been working on the subject since 1865, and that he is not asking financial aid from any source, having already all the

backing he wants.

Two six-story buildings have been leased by him, in which he proposes to begin work within a few weeks, turning out 300 pounds daily from the start. If Chicago is soon to have cheap aluminum there is no reason why the main hall of the Columbian Expo position should not be built of the bright metal, which is lighter and far more endur-ing than an equal bulk of either brick, one, iron or glass.

A BIG REWARD.

The Enormous Price Off-red to Get Rid o Rabbits.

From the London Spectator.1 To earn the £25,000 offered by the New South Wales Government for "the effectual extermination of rabbits," numerous schemes have been suggested, many, as the Commissioners say, "of a surprising character, and quite impracticable;" electricity poisons, firing the country, inundations natural enemies (including rats, wild cuts tigers and Tasmanian devils, more obje-

tionable as neighbors, one would think, than the rabbits), leneing, trans indefinite, and combinations of all the above. The large introduction of polecats, stoats, ferrets and weasels into the Australian coithan the disease. It is said that children and lambs have already been attacked by them, and yet the demand for these ferocious little creatures is so great that game keepers in England are selling them

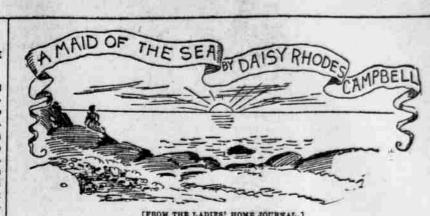
A FAMILY OUTBREAK.

SPROIAL TRLEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

A Justice and His Wife Give the Gossips Subject for Talk.

MANSFIELD VALLEY, August 8 .- A. W. McMillen, Justice of the Peace of this town, has locked the doors on his wife, Ellen H. McMillen, nee Callahan. To-day he published a notice that he would not be further responsible for debts contracted by her for her support. Mrs. McMillen threatens to sue for assault and battery. She has a black eve which she says is a present from her spouse. They have three children, a girl and two boys, the eldest being 11 years. The 'Squire, who is 30 years old, has taken the two boys. His wife let the Roman Catholic Church to go with him to the M. E. Church. The fracas has set all the gossips to talking, and both McMillens are bound to have it their way.

on wills, so that wills made in one State Pushurg & Lake Erie R. R. Exentation to Niagara Falls, Toronto and the Thousand Islands, Tuesday, August 12. Niagara Falls and return..... Toronto and return ...... 8 00



women said as she passed them-a tall, slight

girl, with her heavy, light hair in long

braids, and holding her head erect and not

"She is not so bad looking, Babette isn't,"

said Sarah Howiston to her two neighbors,

who had dropped in for a moment's gossip

"She aint ugly, nor she aint pretty; it

takes Nell Parker's black eyes and red

cheeks, to make a real beauty," Hannah

"Pretty is that pretty does," said the third, rather sharply, "and Babette has the pretti-

est ways and the kindest heart of any girl

"Yes, Babette is a good girl, fur all her

notions," assented Sarab. "But Jeanie

McNeal spoils her too much for poor folks;

she don't set her to hard work like the rest."

"And why should she," asked Babette's

companion, "when she isn't like us, on'

never'll be? When she's o' different blood

and breedin' from us rough, fisher folk?

And when her body's growin' so fast, an'

she not over-strong, she oughtn't to be worked to her grave. Jeanie McNeal's got sense in that slow, Scotch head of hers."

A little pause fell on the three women.

The mind of each went back to that day, so

memorable in the annals of this quiet, monotonous life at Hollingshead Point,

when in the midst of one of the most terri-

ble storms in their remembrance, there was

a vessel wrecked off their coast, and there

was washed ashore, lashed to a part of the

rigging, the form of a beautiful woman, and

a baby not 2 years old. The awe-struck women did what they could, but they de-

clared that no human efforts could bring back the dead to life—all but Jeanie Mo-

after their day's work.

coomer said.

In a little fishing village off the coast of Maine, many years ago, a young girl was seen coming out of the low, red house at the sudden and unexpected that the girl gave a little cry of dismay.
"Pardon me if I have startled you," said end of the one and only street of a hamlet. courteous voice. "But do you know of any place where I could find board and "There goes Babette to her boat," the

As he spoke, Babette thought of all her

As he spoke, Bacette thought of all her friends; but their houses were so small and their families so large. With the desire to help, that was instinctive with the girl, she said impulsively: "Come home with me, sir; perhaps my mother will take you in." So the two walked down the street in the So the two walked down the street in the dusk, the stranger talking easily: but Babette, suddenly conscious of her bare feet and working dress, became silent and embarrassed. She was thankful when her home was reached. A few moments later the young man had explained to Jeanie McNeal that he was an artist, who was very a sketch some of the regists along

anxious to sketch some of the points along the shore, and to find a stopping place: "And, indeed, I'm not hard to suit," said Kenneth McLeod, with his pleasant smile. The smile and the Scotch name won old Jeanie in spite of herself. "Ye're welcome, sir; bet its plain livin' ye'll find in this bit hoose," she said. And so the young stran-ger became an inmate of the neat, frugal home of Malcoim McNeal, and in due time his sister joined him. Jeanie and demurred over the coming of "a gran' city leddy," but Kenneth overcame her objections at last. "She's nae ill-faured, an' has wholesome ways," said the old woman to Babette. cantiously, after Jean McLeod's advent. Indeed, old Jeanie became very fond of her two lodgers as time went on. "Nae airs an' graces, an' snippin' ways," she said to her

And to the girl, what a revelation their And to the girl, what a revenation their coming was! Jean McLeod was simply faccinating to Babette. Her dainty, refined ways found a quick response in the girl's heart, while Miss McLeod, on her part, grew to love the sweet-mannered, gentle creature who seemed a rare plant to be found among the rocks and rough places of this fishing hamlet. The two went fishing together con-stantly, while Kenneth was off with his



BABETTE, TURNING, FACED KENNETH M'LEOD.

Neal and her husband. They had the two there they tried all their simple yet effective remedies. No sign of lire came to the lovely young woman, but the baby revived. To Jeanle it was as if God had given her this little creature for the sons He had taken. It was a girl, He had taken. It was a g and how she had always longed a daughter! The clothes she made for were far daintier than any baby of the Point had ever known, for Jeanie had been taugh change after her busy, gay life in the city; in the old country the finest of needlework. They found on the little one's dripping garments the name of Babette. It was the only greater things; but to Babette it had been a clew they had; but old Malcolm MeNes went to the school-master at the nearest town, and had him write out the particularhad read, the things she had heard, and and have them published in the Boston, New York and Paris papers. For the school-master had said that Babette was a French name, and the old Scotchman remembered that the young woman, evi-dently the child's mother, had a foreign look and her clothes were very beautiful Jenaie took from her stocking the carefully hoarded pennies to pay for the advertising, and then sie waited, in outward calm ye inward agony of spirit, for the result. But Bubette lived on undisturbed, and grew up into her present young girlhood. Jeanie and old Malcolm did what they could for her. They even sent her, after the lame schoolments of the common branches, to Clyde, to the far more learned master who had proved so useful in the earlier years of her life. Babette took readily to books. She was un-like any child the practical old Scotch couple had ever known. Dreamy, loving to wander off by herself, with strange fancies coming out now and then to startle the old people, Babette was a loving, good, obedient child. She often looked at the little baby clothes laid away so carefully in the old sea chest, and examined with tender scrutiny the dainty embroidery and fine sewing they showed. She took up the more elegant ciothes and dreamed dreams of the beautiful mother who had worn them, and sometimes wondered about her possible relations; yet she was not unhappy. She had so much, she said: first, her dear, adopted parents; then the sea, on which—in the gay, new boat, old Malcolm and her staunchest admirer, Pamela Lowden's husband, had made for her Bebette could sail where she pleased; and -Babette could sail where she pleased; and then, her new books-oh, yes, Babette telt that she had treasures untold in her life, and

hoped it would only make her more gratefu hoped it would only make her more grateful to the good God, and more loving to the girls about her who had so much less.

To-day, as she stepped into her pretty boat, she felt so glad and happy, she sang softly as she floated away. Her daily tasks were done and she leit that she had earned her play time. There was a dark crimson cushion in the boat's stern, and when Babette was fired rowing, it was a favorite pastime with her to curl up in the bottom of the bout, rest her head on the cushion, and looking up into the sky overhead, to dream looking up into the sky overhead, to dream dreams and see visions. Such innoceut, pretty funcies that visited that bonny head! And nothing warned the girl that this day was to be so different from all that had gone be ore. When the shadows lengthened, Babefore. When the sandows lengthened, Ba-bette sat up and rowed rapidly toward shore, As she moored the boat into the sheltered cove, she turned for a last, loving look at the broad expanse of sea and sky spread out before her, then fastened the boat and sprung ashore. Almost at the same moment, as if

artist's outfit strange sights for to paint. "Blood will tell," Jean said to her brother, after one of these outings. And she told him the girl's story as she had learned it from old Jeanie. "She loves Burns, and she is a lady down to her very finger tips," she said in conclusion. Her brother laughed: "At your old tricks, Jean, seeing a princess in every peasant," he said. The long summer passed—pleasantly to Jean, who welcomed the quiet and novel

profitably to the artist, who had already

made a name in his own city and hoped for

chantment and fairyland. The books she



Sabette Would Dream Dreams and Se hen there was the love, almost adoration she felt for this friend, so utterly unlike any one she had ever seen before, and who eemed to Babette like the young mother

she could not remember.

And when the fall days came, what wonder that Miss McLeod finally prevailed on old Jeanie to let Babette return to Boston with her? Jeanie was all the more ready had sprung up into existence at sight of Babette's absorption in this new compan-ionship. She fought against this ceiling with all the strength of her stern Calvin-istic up-bringing, which revolted from admitting such a deadly sin into her heart. "It showed her," she said, "what an idel she had set up in Babette."

The consequence was that when the brother and sister returned to Boston they were acempanied by a shy, sweet girl, dressed in a fashion that Boston had not yet beheld. But as the months passed what a change had come over the fisher maiden! Stylish, tasteful dresses, constant intercourse with cultivated, charming people, with the many advantages an eager, bright girl will devour with the weldings. with the avidity of a starved soul, all these metamorphosed the dreamy Maid or the Sea into an interesting, sell-poised girl, refined, yet with unusual originality. It was wonderful how naturally Babette took to the new life. "Ab, blood will tell," repeated Jean to her brother triumphantly; "every one is delighted with her, and she is going to study with that spiendid Processor Mar-riott. He told me she was a rare soul. To riott. He told me she was a rare soul. To think of such a girl being wasted in that

ated desert of a village!"
When old Jeanlo had parted from Miss