stephens. Collonade—J. M. Moffat. Pembroke—Mrs. W. W. Wilson and Nathan

and aniss Hannach, D. Hollander, wife and family.

Clarendon—Miss Annie Irwin, Mrs. Hipple, Miss May Irwin, Everett E. Kehew, Miss Laura Tyler, C. P. Hippenstall, of Pittsburg, and Colonel Compton, wife and daughter, of Meadville, Pa.

PITTSBURGERS OWN IT.

They Take the Lead in All the Events at

Eureka Springs.

properties, the beautiful and picturesque scenery along the winding Venange river, the splendid fishing and unexcelled boating, along with the fine hotels, have already told their tale of prosperity this season, and the outlook is brighter than ever.

Pittsburg alone is furnishing over 100 guests, and the Pittsburgers are the people. They all are here either to get well, if they are ill, or to have a good time if they are well, and un-

doubtedly they succeed at whatever they at-

The most unique and interesting entertain-

ment that has been given this season was a

PITTSBURG MUSICIANS.

A benefit musicale was given by some Pitts-burg ladies and gentlemen the other evening. Madam Henkler, of the Church of Ascension, Pittsburg, being prominent in getting it up, Mr. E. H. Dermitt, the well known baritone

OTHER PLEASANT EVENTS.

trin.

Another "hay rack" ride was indulged in Thursday evening, the jolly young people selecting Meadville for their objective point, where a short visit was made, after which they had a happy drive home.

Miss Susie Quay, daughter of Senator Matthew Stanley Quay, is a guest here, and will remain the balance of the season.

INTELLECTUAL RIDGEVIEW.

The Chantaugen Idea is a Success and Will

be a Feature Hereafter.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

Park is a thing of the

of Connellsville,

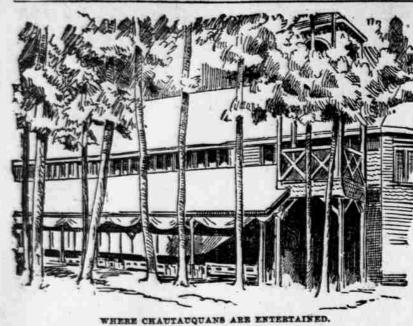
ing of the last day, and a praise service was held in the even-

m past, Rev. Dr. Baker.

were before. The Eu.

reka Mineral Springs, with their health-giving

properties, the beauti-



There are intimations from the seashore resorts that high noon has been passed, and our bronzed brothers and sisters will soon turn their faces homeward. The mountain resort keep up a brave front, and many enthusiasti cottagers talk of the pleasures of September.
The cottagers at Cresson are sadly disappointed at not having Baby McKee and his family among them, but they abide in hope inspired by Secretary Halford. To-day is memorial Sunday at Chantanqua, and eight days more will conclude the summer's programme. The pleasure seekers at Lakewood were never happler. Saratoga has gone wild over the Tally-Hos, and the fashionable throng is reluctant to prepare for the homeward trip.

NOT SO SERIOUS NOW.

Chantauqua is Taking on Gay Manners and Discharging the Students,

ECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPAYOR. Chautauqua, N. Y. August 16.— Chautauqua has dropped her Hebrew and her Latin, forgotten her medieval history and ancient mythology, and turned her mind to socient mythology, and turned her m things more enjoyable if intellectually lighter. The programme for the remaining ten days will be the brightest of the year, and the assem-bly may truly be called a 'worldly Chautau-

hly may truly be called a "worldly Chautau-qua."

Music is new having full sway. The great chorus under Dr. Palmer is a no less important part of our musical programme than the au-dience to an amphitheater lecture. Twice a day it meets and the musical seer and com-poser of New York drills them in the elements of song. Many are attracted here by the training to be received from the leadership and instruc-tion in the choir. Like the philosopher of old who said, "No one need enter here without a knowledge of geometry," so Dr. Palmer de-clares no one may enter his chorus without the knowledge of the art of reading music. What an inspiration it sust furnish to a pulpit ora-tor to listen to the opening prelude from these 800 well trained voices.

A REALM OF DAYLIGHT.

Peaceful, beautiful Chautaugua, with coc Peaceful, beautiful Chautauqua, with cool nights and pleasant, warm days; no mosquitoes, or if there are any they are not blue blooded and confine themselves entirely to the sunkeneyed students, which also reminds us that the last crank has gone—the student of the Semitic languages. A very pittable sight which engages the charitable sympathy of all is the poor chap, aged no less than 40, who is so very classical and wanders about studying barbarian gibberish, while the knees are out of the only pair of trousers he has got on earth.

ish, while the knees are out of the only pair of trousers he has got on earth.

Chautauqua draws many men of letters and culture to her shores. John Habberton has been drinking in the Chautauqua Lake breenes for the last two weeks. Rumor has it that he is gathering material for a Chautauqua romance. At any rate, the author of "Holen,s Babies" is enjoying himself immensely, and has become a thorough Chautauquan. Thomas Nelson Page, the famous novelist and writer came direct from London to Chautauqua to fill his engagement with the management, and next week the author of the pepular political romance, "Looking Backward," will talk on his favorite theme of Nationalism. Mrs. G. R. Alden, better known as "Pansy," in whose honor the class of '87 of the C. L. S. C. was named, always swends her summers here at her pleasant out ge.

OTHER GREAT PERSONAGES.

OTHER GREAT PERSONAGES.

Thomas Higginson, who was the delight of ed with the associations, a high con pliment from one whose life has been spent within the classic shades of Harvard. Everyone knows that next to himself Dr. Buckley

one knows that next to himself Dr. Buckley, the inimitable and courageous editor of the Christican Advocate, of New York City, likes Chautauqua best. Having appeared upon the platform lacking three of 30 times, he is a most capable judge. Prof. H. H. Boyesen, of Columbia College, who has made an enviable reputation in the field of fiction, is always present at the snumer meetings.

The face of Judge Tourgee, the author of "A Fool's Errand," is not an uncommon one in the lobbies. Up the hill on the broad highway leading from the lake to the sleepy little country seat of Mayville, in a little square office at one corner of the yard. Mr. Tourgee does his literary work, which consists of faction and treatises on social and political subjects. He is always spoken of by the slow-going inhabitants, as the "Judge," and is well liked by the village folk, who are willing to point him out at every opportunity. at every opportunity.

FRIEND OF THE BOYS.

Not more than seven miles over a hilly and picturesque road leading down a gradual descent of 700 feet from the basin of Lake Chan tauqua to the shores of Lake Erie is another peaceful village just as sleepy but twice as pretty, and here dwells "Harry Castleman,"

pretty, and here dwells "Harry Castleman," the friend of every boy and girl in the land, whose stories of adventures and interest to the young have been published far and near for many years. In this line of writing he has no superior. His real name is Charles Fosdick, and he is a quiet citizen and many of his fellow townsmen do not know of his fame.

The various stopping places about the lake have been nicknamed by the visitors. Lakewood is called "The Saratoga" and Greenburst the Newport of the lake. Benus Point receives the appelation of "Baby Point," Point "Crow's Nest," and Chautauqua, well, it is sometimes called "The Religious Place."

Lakewood lary and luxurious is now in the beyday of gayety. The military, the Grays of Cleveland, Ohio, are here. Hotels and cottages are crowded with guests. The dances takes place each evening, and frequent swell germans and hope are the regular order of the hour. The military company are encamped in the large park and is undergoing rigid camp routine and drill.

PITTSBURG GUESTS.

PITTSBURG GUESTS. The Kent House has more than its share of

Pittsburgers. Late arrivals are: E. L. Me-Mrs. Samuel Severance, Maude M. Bennet, Mary Lathrop, Ellie Clark, W. A. Sproul, Thomas Bakewell, George Y. Herring, G. Horton Singer, wife and child: H. L. Graff, C. H. Bughmon, Miss Boyle, Oliver P. Scaife, Jr., Oliver P. Boyle, Herbert Depuy, G. Wilber Hubbley, C. D. Callery, J. F. Sweeney, Mrs. E. S. Dward, Miss Dward, Mr. Robert Jamieson, Miss Jamieson, M. S. Marshall and wife, Master Stanhope Marshall, Miss Montague, Samuel D. Empster, O. M. Edwards, Jr., Miss Dubbs, C. Kirkendall, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Scully, F. M. Magee, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Magee, H. Swissenhelm and wife, V.H. Wilmington, Miss Wilmington, W. E. McCoy, and William M. Ramsey. The Sterlingworth register contains the names of the following Pittsburg people: Max W. Frank, Kathereyne Brady, S. R. Wightman, Mrs. W. L. Vankirk, Charles W. Wattles, R. J. Cowle, Jr., Miss Gwinn, Miss Cuddie Gwinn, Jos. L. Vance, James T. Fawcett, James T. Fawcett, Jr., W. S. Kohn, J. S. Haymaker, Mrs. S. O. Duebelbis and M. R. Haymaker. The Pittsburg perivais for the week at the Hotel Athenmum are: F. C. Layton, George A. Rues, M. Fenderson, Mrs. William McKown, Boyd McKown, L. E. Irwin, L. R. Monroe, J. F. Agnew. G. Horton Singer, wife and child: H. L. Graff. Agnew. The various cottages are filled, and Pittaburg

has a good representation. SARATOGA'S TALLY-HOS.

Meg Describes a Delightful Ride on One-The Transfer to Washington,

BCIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATOR. SARATOGA, August 16.-Did you ever ride on a tally-ho? What, to, for werlly the according to the season's pleasure cannot be reached until a trip on one of Siorah's no?"-then you ought plentifully supplied with the means of recreation.

but among them all not one is more popula than the tally-he. That it is a nevelty that wears well the liberal and appreciative patron-age attests. You will go first for the nevelty or because it appears to be the fashionable thing te des afterward you go, and go fre-

quently, for the intense enjoyment it affords

To those who have never seen a tally-he no To those who have never seen a transfer of that more correct idea can be given than that to be obtained from the graphic description of that beautiful and gifted authoress, Marletta Holly, as mouthed by quaint, homely, old Samath Allen when astonishing the natives of Jonesville with an account of the wonderful sights seen by her and her "lawful pardner" at "Saratory." In addition to the "big mass of charlets and borsemen and carts and carriages and great buggies and little ones, there came some high hig coaches as big as our spare bedroom, and as high as the roof on our horse barn, with six horses hitched to 'em, all runnis' over on top with men an' wimmen, and children and parasols and giggies and ha-ha's. And a man was up behind a soundin' out on a trumpet, a dretful sort of a high, sweet nots not dwindlin' down to the end as some music does, but kinder crinklin' round and endin' up in the air every time." That is the tally-he, with its gay load of gaily dressed ladies and their handsomely escorts, as it goes and comes twice each day.

GOOD OF AN AFTERNOON, more correct idea can be given than that to be

GOOD OF AN AFTERNOON,

After an evening at the hop, when morning After an evening at the hop, when morning lassitude is often the consequence a ride to the take through a shady country with light-hearted companions, and the cheer of the clear ringing tones of the jolly trumpeter chiming in so appropriately with the "giggles" and the "ha-ha's," the trampling of the steeds and the rattle of wheels, will be found much more inspiring and useful than the morning spent in bed and will better prepare you for the events of the day.

spiring and useful than the morning spent in bed and will better prepare you for the svents of the day.

And equally delightful is the ride on top one of these coaches during an afternoon when the sun renders promenading uncomfortable, and reading on the little pianta is drowny pastime. Starting on the little pianta is drowny pastime. Starting on the trip you are first bowled up Broadway past the Grand Union, Congress Hall, United States and other mammoth hotels, each one containing the population of a Food-sized town, and whose guests will give you a good-humored Chautauqua salute as you pass on and out past elegant summer houses with their fountain-sprayed, veivety lawns and wealth of flowers, through Woodland Park, which contains the magnificent residence of Judge Hilton, with its group of family houses; mighty forests, pine groves, acres of lawns, unobstructed views of hills, valleys, lakes and mountains; through the Indian camp, past the race course; on to Yeddo, the summer home of Spencer Trask, celebrated not so much for his millions as for his liberality with them: still on four miles further to the lake, where you will be landed on the plazas at the "Moon," and there you find pleasure at its height, and the place full enough without you. Plazzas, lawns, summer houses and boathouses are crowded with fashionable revelers, who have stopped, just as you have, for one of the Moon's famous game dinners served with wine or cafe a la creme, and real cream at that, and Saratoga chips that might be easten in your costliest gloves with no risk of greasing them.

BY THE MOONLIGHT.

Everybody who has heard of Saratoga has heard of the Moon, and who goes to Saratoga goes to the Moon or forfeits one-half his engoes to the Moon or forfeits one-half his en-joyment. And then the return trip! The ride home "by the light of the moon!" Who can describe the spectacular effect of such a fairy-like ride through these same groves: here the "blackness of darkness," there patched into brightness by a straggling moonbeam, every-where the do-mi-sol-do of the ceach horn echo-ing through wooded hills and glees; the gay ride down Broadway, past the same great hotels now ablaze with light, and finally let down at your own door after a final and prolonged blast from the bugle that "kinder crinkles 'round

your own door after a final and prolonged blast from the bugie that "kinder crinkles 'round and ends away up in the sir."

Saratoga is the only resort having the six-inhand tally-he conclues: and in the fall this line will be taken to Washington and become a recreative feature of that city of amusements. Mr. Frank Del Correll, a bugier on one of Sicrah's coaches, has on exhibition before the tally-he office a map of Washington which is the center of attraction. Mr. Correll was formerly connected with the geodetic work in that city and this map is a fine piece of work. It shows the route to be taken by the coaches in Washington and the location of ever 50 places of interest along the route. It is sale to prophesy these coach rides will become very popular in the city not only for the enjoyment afforded, but for the opportunity of an additional costnine for the ladies, and quite as likely for gentlemen also, for to tell the truth they are giving the fair sex quite a chase for the lead in effective and picturesque costuming.

THE OLD DRESS SUIT.

Right here I would like to suggest that before any further attention be given to the twist of a tie, the dimensions of trousers, the cut or decorations of the blazer, width of a sash, shape of a hat or the latest tip of it, the sash, shape of a hat or the latest tip of it, the correct color for gloves or any detail of a perfect toilet of the masculine gender, let the inventive and creative mind turn its attention to the needed reform in the dress suit. How men can turn out for the begin in a suit that has every appearance of being the same he was served in at supper a few hours before, is past the female understanding. Think you if female waiters served guests in train and decollecte women would appear later, looking as if they were on a lark and had exchanged clothes with their servants? By the way, there is the suggestion of a remedy, in this, for the objectionable low-cut gown.

But let gentlemen at once adopt the roundabout or pea jacket for full dress if their waiters are to continue in the swallow tall livery. It is not enough that a distinguishing necktie be wore, as has been suggested. That is good enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough as far as it goes, but it does not go were unacquainted.

Aprevpos of the tally-bo, here is a consumdrum

"crush" allars guaranteed Apropos of the tally-he, here is a conumdrum propounded by a Saratoga "summer girl."
"Why is this tally-he coach load of people like a school of methods?" When the auswer was given up she replied with a very scholarly expression, "Because we have our tutor with na."

MEG.

CAPE MAY'S GREATEST WEEK. The Resort Has Broken All Records and



INFECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE. CAPE MAY, N. J., August 16.-It is regarded by hotel and business men generally that to night ends the greatest week of the season, and perhaps of many seasons. There is a probability, however, that the rush will last about two weeks longer than it usually does. In this case, about the third week in September will be the wind-up period. There is a peculiarity of a Cape May season, and that is, when the season ends it ends "all in a bunch," and "the bottom drops out," almost without notice.

The President was expected again to-night to join his family at the cottage. Mr. and Mrs. McKee returned from Beston last evening after a sojourn of over a week there. If the Presidental family do not go to Cresson on Monday or Tuesday, they will not go until September I. Those who are intimate in the family say that September I is the day fixed upon to leave Cape May. The family of the Postmaster General left their summer residence on Tuesday and have gone to their country home just out of Philadelphia, where they will spend the balance of the summer.

leader, and his wife, accompanied by Miss Magee, Miss Gillespie, Miss Grabam and George M.von Bonnhorst, arrived here Wednesday evening on a special train. They are spending their time here as guests of the Stockton. Colonel B. K. Jamison, the Philadelphia banker, and wife entertained at dinner and on a tally-ho ride Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison, Mrs. Dimmich and Miss Blanche Willard, of Washington.

Miss Florence Kees, of Pittsburg, and Mrs. J. H. Kees, of Memphia Tenn., are spending two weeks at the Stockton.

Mrs. James Smith and son, of Pittsburg's society, are registered at the Lafayette.

M. de Guiriors and Madame de Guiriors, Signor Rodrigo de Ssavedras and Manuel Multedo ceunted with the Spanish legation, at Washington, are at the Hotel Columbia for a long stay.

Miss Eleanor Revnelds, who is spending the

Washington, are at the Hotel Couldness for long stay.

Miss Eleanor Reynolds, who is spending the season at the Lafayette, is one of the most pleasant Pittsburg ladies here.

Among those who registered at the Stockton from Pittsburg on Monday were: Ad Reineman and wife, H. W. Heckelman and wife, lima Heckelman, Mrs. Aldolf Forrester, Aug. R. Reineman, A. W. Reineman.

Charles F. Rankin has joined his family at Congress Hall. Congress Hall.

Clifford McNally is a guest of the Elberon.

Frank R. Dravo and J. M. Shoemaker are enoying Stockton life.
At the Lafayette are D. M. Hartzell and W.

At the Lafayette are D. M. Hartzell and W. D. McConnell.

A prominent bevy at the Stockton is made up of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Applegate, Miss Sergeant, Mrs. George C. Mihle and H. L. Thomson.

A party of Pittsburgers came here from Atlantic City Friday in a yacht and returned in the evening by rail. In the party were: E. H. Sevilkey, Miss Nellie Johnston, Miss D. Mulvihill, Miss S. Byrde Moore, Harvey C. King, C. F. Jahn, Miss Minnie Leonard, Miss Sibble Leonard, William R. Ford, Miss Lottie Ford, Miss S. E. Bartley, Miss Mildred Bartley, Charles F. Beech, Alfred C. Rapp, Miss Kate Eccles, Miss May Eccles, George L. Cruikshank, John J. O'Leary, Mrs. George B. Moore, Miss Kathlerine McKelvy, A. P. Moore, W. P. Langfitt, M. D., N. S. Sconhausen, M. Felgenbeam, John King and son Charles W. Dahlinger, W. C. Lyne and son and P. J. Donohoe.

THE ASBURY MEETINGS. All the Visitors Having a Good Time in Spite of Neptupe's Conduct.



PERCIAL TRIEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE 1 ASBURY PARK, August 16 -- Old Neptune is ounding the beach here unmercifully this ummer. The spray dashes daily over the ocean promenade, and boardwalk, pier and pavilion tremble under the ruthless bombard-ment. Never before, in Asbury Park's 20 years of summer existence, has the old ocean made such hasty and determined advances upon the land. Founder Bradley and his army of work-men are filled with despair at the present de-struction and the ominous signs of more to

struction and the ominous signs or more to follow.

The second annual meeting of the Order of King's Daughters was held on Wednesday in Ocean Grore under the auspices of the Central Council of New York. The assembly was opened by an address by Mrs. Isabella C. Davis, of New York. Other prominent persons participating were: Mrs. William Skidwell, the Rev. Dr. Frank Cookman, Mrs. J. T. Ellis, the Rev. Dr. Frank Cookman, Mrs. J. T. Ellis, the Rev. Dr. Frank Cookman, Mrs. J. T. Ellis, the Rev. Dr. Frank Cookman, Mrs. J. T. Ellis, the Rev. Dr. Frank Cookman, Mrs. J. T. Ellis, the Rev. Dr. Frank Cookman, Mrs. J. T. Ellis, the Rev. Dr. Frank Cookman, Mrs. J. T. Ellis, the Rev. Dr. L. W. Munhall, Miss Meeker, Miss Updegraff, Colone Menry Heodley, Superintendent of the Rescue Mission of St. Bartholomew's P. E. Church, New York; Jacob A. Rils, Vice President of the Tenement House Committee of the order, and Mrs. James F. Buggies, President of the Tenement House Committee. The women's encouragement meetings were held on Thursday and Friday. These meetings are strictly religious in their character and have not the least reference to the suffrage and domestic questions as reported in some careless newspapers. To-day and to-morrow the Women's Foreign Missionary Society will hold an annual meeting. This being the last of the Ocean Grove meeting, except the campmeeting, which begins Tuesday, it is expected to be as it usually is, of ings, except the campmeeting, which begins
Tuesday, it is expected to be as it usually is, of
very considerable interest. The Sunday preachers are: The Rev. Dr. Rudisill, a missionary of
India; Mrs. Wm. R. Osborne, wife of the founder of Ocean Grove, now of India; the Rev. J.
Bimmens, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

THE SEASIDE ASSEMBLY. The seventh session of the Seaside Assembly at Aven-by-the-Sea, will continue until the last of this month. The President is the Rev. Dr. Alfred A. Wright, of Boston; Vice Presidents, Dr. A. L. Turner, of New York; Dr. C. R. Block all, of Philadelphia; Secretary, Wm. L. Alberti, of Brooklyn, Treasurer, the Rev. George C. Maddock, of Asbury Park. The annual meeting of the Seaside Assembly, Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, was held on Thursday. The reorganization day and graduating exercises occur on August 28. A department of art is a special feature this year. It is under the direction of Superintendent John Ward Stimson and other teachers in the New York Institute for artist-artisans elocution and physical culture are in charge of Mme. Alberti, of Brooklyn; Kindergarten work, Mrs. M. L. Vankirk, of Philadelphia; Memory, French and German, Dr. Edward Pick, of London, England: Christian Philosophy, Precident Or. Charles F. Deema, of New York: Sunday Schools, the Rev. S. W. Clark, of Paterson, N. J.; Bible Studies, President Dr. Alfred A. Wright, Dean of the Beston Correspondence School." On Tuesday, David A. Boody, of Brooklyn, lectured on "Fruits of Christianity," and the Rev. Dr. Thomas Scott Bacon, of Maryland, on "Primitive Man." Wednesday morning the concluding public address, of the series on Christian philosophy, was delivered by Hon. William L. Wilson, Congressman from West Virginia, His topic was "The Church and the Industrial Revolution." James A. Green, a Cincinnati Journálist, is lecturing this week at the evening entertainments. On the coming week, J. C. Ambrose, a Chicago journalist, Mme, Alberti and Prof. A. W. Borst will entertain the Avon students. of Brooklyn, Treasurer, the Rev. George C.

THE PITTSBURG VISITORS. Mr. George H. Bennett, a Pittsburg liquo nerchant, is occupying Henry Daly's hands cottage on Chelsea avenue at Long Branch.

cottage on Chelsea avenue at Long Branch. His family and a party of friends and relatives accompany him.

Mr. Lew M. Moore, of Pittsburg, is stopping at a Third avenue hotel.

Mrs. Mary Small and Miss Minnie Small, mother and niece of Mrs. Frank Patterson, of Asbury Park, are visiting on Bangs avenue. These ladies reside in Martinsburg, W. Va.

Mr. W. H. Grier, of Columbia, Pa., is summering in Ocean Grove.

Mr. G. W. Proctor, a Lewisburg, Pa., merchant, and his family are on Fourth avenue.

Attorney General William Henry Harrison Miller, of President Harrison's Cabinet, bas secured a suite of rooms for himself and family at a fashlonable hotel here.

t a fashionable hotel here. Mr. C. L. McKee, of Pittsburg, is on Asbury Mr. C. L. McKee, of Pittsburg, is on Asbury avenue.

Mrs. T. Marshall, Miss Annie Marshall, Mrs. H. C. Teiler and Mr. E. N. Davis are prominent Pittsburg residents who are pleasantly situated in a fashionable resort near the sea.

Mr. R. Coster, of Pittsburg, and Miss Alice Kaufman, or Allegheny, registered yesterday at an Asbury avenue hotel.

Other Pittsburg people here are: Mr. J. J. McCormick, Mr. C. H. McGee, Mr. George von Bonhorst, Mr. Chris L. Magee, Mr. R. B. Petty and family, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Smith.

AWFULLY DISAPPOINTED.

The Presidental Family Not Yet at Cressor and Mr. Halford Explains.

PRPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATOR.] ORESSON SPRINGS, Pa., August 16.-The cot tagers here are almost consumed with disap-pointment at the latest report to the effect that the President's family will not reach here until after August is gone. Nevertheless, they are enjoying themselves in walks through bowers of beauty to Mrs. Hall's for a chicken and waffle supper, in riding parties and with cards and dancing in the evenings. Secretary Hal-ford keeps spirits up by intimating that Quay and the force bill are keeping the President at Washington, and that he will haste to the

Washington, and that he will haste to the mountains as soon as they are disposed of.

Monday morning Mr. Henry Chisnoim gave a card party in the hotel pariors. The prowess displayed by four of them gained for them these prizes; Girls—First prize, Miss Amey Watson; second prize, Mrs. Wills Forsythe. Boys—First prize, Mr. Douglass Stewart; second prize, Mr. Alex Chambers.

Miss Alice and Messrs, Boynton and Henry Dill gave a domino whist Thursany. The prizes were as follows: Girls—Miss Mercy Richards, first prize, gold thimble; Miss Mary M. M. Laughlin, second prize, silver shoe buttoner; Miss Mary McCauley, black leather needle case. Boys—Henry Gillespie, first prize, silver shoe hor; Oliver Boyd, second prize, silver match box; Henry Chisholm, booby, leather card case.

On Thursday a little gathering on the rips.

popon to leave Cape May. The family of the Postmaster General left their summer residence on Tuesday and have gone to their country home just out of Philadelphia, where they will spend the balance of the summer.

PITTSBURG SOJOURNERS.

Many visitors from Pittsburg attended the opening of the Seaside Home (Presbyterian Orphanage) at Cape May Point Thursday afternoon. Among those present were Mrs. President Harrison, Rev. Dr. Scott, her father, and Mrs. Rossell Harrison.

Chris La Magee, the well-known political match box; Henry Chishelm, booby, leather card cats.

On Thursday a little gathering on the vine-covered porch of Mrs. Byron Painter's house played cards all afternoon, concluding with a dainty little supper. In the evening several more hours were spent at cards at Mrs. Park Painter's house.

Miss Dalsy Dilworth is vusting the Carnegies at their cottage, and Oliver G. Ricketson is another guest.

Mrs. William Ross Proctor spent Thursday with Mrs. William Walter Willock has her horses



and conveyance at Cressen, and spends a good part of her day driving.

In Thompson and C. F. Thompson, and Mr. In and conveyance at Cressen, and spends a good part of her day driving.

In Thompson and C. F. Thompson, and Mr. In and beanar, given for the banedit both of the Fresh Art Fund, of Fitzaburg and Alleiburg, opened in the parise Friday afternoon and continued all day and evening.

Capital Same W. Porter, of Sewickley, who will be continued all day and evening and the continued and day and the serving and the continued and day and the serving.

Capital Same W. Porter, of Sewickley, who willington—J. F. Roberts and daughter, Mass and the serving and the serving.

Capital Same W. Porter, of Sewickley, who willington—J. F. Roberts and daughter and will be continued and the serving an

many Pittsburg friends here.

C. B. Seely, of the Gas City, who has been an annual visitor here for years, arrived Monday.

A BOWLING PARTY. Thursday evening a bowling party was given by Mrs. Humbird, of Pittburg, and Miss Foley, of Baltimore. The ladies and gentlemen, num bering 20, were arranged in two sets, captained by Miss Barnett, of Washington, Pa., and Miss by Miss Barnett, of Washington, Pa., and Miss Merrill, of Philadelphia, respectively. All were dressed in evening colors, and the gentlemen by request wore tennis suits. Prizes were awarded to the couple making the best score and the couple making the lowest. The prizes were captured by Mrs. Kunkle, of Harrisburg, and Mr. Richardson, of Pritsburg, having the highest scores, and Miss Nellie Sherrerd and Mr. Foley the booby winners. Afterward refreshments were served in the "ordinary" of the botel, during which a zither player added to the pleasures of the table.

Ralph Bagaley is never happy unless he is making some one else happy. On Friday morning he took a party of eight children a horseback riding, and when they left the hotel they were the happiest crowd there.

John M. Neeb, Esq., arrived at the Springs Friday. He comes here to rest before entering the hot campaign that is before him.

THE GAS CITY SUPREME.

Atlantic City Still in the Hands of Pitteburgers and Therefore Lively.



SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., August 16.-There is cessation in the number of eccan-bound pleasure seekers from all points in Western Pennsylvania, and especially from Allegheny county. It has now become a very pertinent uestion: "Do the residents of the Gas City ummer at any other resort than Atlantic City! It seems as if the stranger who hails from the district named turns up at every slip, at every hop, every bathing point the Philadelphian is unexpectedly roomed with him. In the dining reom eight of the 10 or 12 who occupy seats thereat are Pittsburgers bent on a jolly visit.

Frequently you are greeted with, "Are you going to the Pittsburg hop at the Albion tonight?" or "Messrs So and So, from the Duquesne Club, are going to sing this evening at the United States Hotel; quite exclusive, you know," or "Did you hear that Senator Charles Robinson and his colleagues were entertained last night by Messra, William B. Leeds and David Lane at Colonel Mehrer's new Inlet Pavilion?" Thus it goes from one week's end to another.

The first society people of Pittsburg, New York and Boston are getting so exclusive these days that a demand has been made for direct Pullman car service between their city homes and the resorts. They even want conveyance by rail almost to the threshold of the hotel of their choice. This well known and rapidly growing feeing is what has prompted the projecters of the large hotel at the foot of Massachusetts avenue to ask the railroads to secure a right of way.

The old and beautiful fable of Beauty and It seems as if the stranger who halls from the

right of way.

The old and beautiful fable of Beauty and

The old and beautiful fable of Beauty and the Beast was pertrayed by 50 little artists at Mansion Pavilien the other evening before a crowded audience. The five little Lord Fauntieroys sang and danced with much vim. Miss Neilie Morrison gained much applause, and Miss Mamie McGlade looked the fairy queen to perfection.

A very good cencert was given at the Mansion Wednesday evening, under the management of Profs. Retter and Kirk.

PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW. PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW.

Matt Cavanaugh, Select Councilman from
the First ward, with his family, are guests as
the Egg Harbor Hotel.

Thomas Barnes is at the Cambridge, accompanied by his nice, Miss Elia Barnes.
Colonel C. H. McKee, of Pittsburg, and M.
C. Watson and I. H. Rochester, of Indiana,
Pa., are visiting General Daniel H. Hastings,
at the Windsor.

James H. Wilcock is at the Traymore.
B. I. McClure is resting at the Traymore.
Fred J. Osterling is now staying at the Mansion.

A "phantom party" was given Tuesday evening by the children. A sories of tableaux was given that were both beautiful and amusing some of the scenes being made with great labor and considerable expense.

A "farewell party" was given in honor of the departure of Mrs. Donneil, of Pittaburg. The steam launch was gally decorated with flags and bunting, and with her colors flying, took the party far up the river on a very enjoyable trip. Mi-s Ruth Rouck is at present staying at the

Mansion,

J. M. Moffat is now at the Colonnade.

J. M. Moffat is now at the Pembroke.

John A. Hinckley, of Oil City, is at the Irvington, accompanied by his son.

Colonel Compton, wife and daughter, of Meadville, Pa., are among the Clarendon's greats.

Meadville, Pa., are among the Clarendon's guests.

A quartet of Pittsburgers now at the Clarendon are Everett E. Kehen, C. P. Heppenstall and Charles E. and J. Alfred Auli, sons of exsentor Auli, of Pittsburg.

Pittsburg and neighboring places are represented at the leading hotels as follows:

United States Hotel—J. Lehman and family, B. Forst and family, J. Steru and wife, Miss J. Stern, Miss Wolfstein, W. L. Guckert, J. Himmelrich and B. Forest and family, of Pittsburg, and J. J. Leidecker, William A. Clark and M. R. Shaner, of Butler, Pa.

Hygeis—John J. O'Donnell, John P. Hamilton and wife, Miss E. Z. Moriedge, Joseph B. Rice and A. M. Eble.

Brunswick—James C. Patterson, of Pittsburg, and John Fancett, of Altoons.

Florids—Miss L. B. Armstin and Miss Kate Hosbach. erey—Camden Sommers, of Clarksburg. West Virginia, and Miss Mand Medili and W.
W. Medill, of Wheeling.
Cambridge—Thomas Barnes, Miss Mils
Barnes, E. S. Day and wife, William Lyon, Jr.,
W. C. Rouse, George F. Wagner, J. H. Palmer,
John Wilson, J. Dalbey, M. M. McKee, of Pittoburg; John Stevenson, of Allegheny, and W.

ing Thursday evening were well taken up by the young people in excursions of every kind, driving parties, lawn tennis, etc. An athletic association has been formed. On Tuesday evening a lawn fete was held. It was a grand success, and there is some talk of another before the season closes.

A society has been organized by the ladies of the ground called "The Ladies" Union of Ridgeview Park." On Thursday evening Rev. C. V. Wilson, of Emory Street Church, preached the opening sormon. Yesterday morning Rev. Lawerty, of New Florence, delivered a very interesting sermon, and in the evening, at 7:20, Dr. Baker, of Connellsville, occupied the pulpit. Next Tuesday will be missionary day. Dr. W. F. Oldham and wife, recently returned from India, is expected, and will speak. Sunday promises to bring a crowd. All the cottages are now occupied and many people are engaging for next season or looking out a good location to buy a lot.

BIDGE BREEZES.

BIDGE BREEZES. Mr. Grant Dibert, of the East End, spent

Mr. Grant Dibert, of the East End, spent Sunday in the park.
Mr. Bod Strickler, of St. Clair street, Pittsburg, was here Sunday.
Miss Carrie Harr, of the East End, visited the Misses De Armitt on Southside.
Miss Sewalt and Mr. Scott Smith were here from Braddock last Sunday. They spent the day at the Pitcairn cottage, Ridge avenue.
John Banks, of the Southside, Pittsburg, has been spending a few days at his cottage on Spring avenue.
G. Billy Lang, of Pittsburg, stopped off to enjoy a rest here last Sunday.
C. F. Stolzenbach, of the Southside, Pittsburg, was a guest at the Carey cottage, on Glen avenue, this week. avenue, this week.

Mr. James Douglas and Miss Gates, of Kit-tanning, took supper at the hotel Sunday even-

ing.

The Misses Negley and Lyda, of the East End, were called home the other day by a telegram informing them of the illness of a friend.

Mr. James Blair, of Missouri, was here Wednesday.
Miss Myrtle Bossart, of Spring avenue, is

visiting relatives in Canton, O.
Rev. Dr. W. B. Watkins, of New Brighton, arrived in the Park Friday morning.
Miss Hunning, of the East End, is in the Park.
Mr. Booth, Mrs. Hitchen and daughter Lillie, of McKeesport, are here for a few days.

LET THERE BE LIGHT.

Topics to be Discussed by the Electric Illuminators at Cape May. PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

CAPE MAY, N. J., August 16 .- The twelfth convention of the National Electric Light Association, to be held at the Stockton Hotel, convenes on Tuesday morning next at 10:30, and will continue in session throughout the week. It was the intention to have met yesterday, but a postponement was found advisable. The President of the association is Marsden J. Perry.

The Committee on Papers have selected topics and invited the persons named to pre-

pare a paper or open the discussion on the subject assigned him, as follows: "Electrisubject assigned him, as follows: "Liectrical Industries and the World's Columbian Fair," J. P. Barrett, Chicago; "Electric Light as Supplied to Steam Railroads," W. H. Markland, Altoona, Pa.; "Standard of H. Markland, Altoona, Pa.; "Standard of Economy in the Generation of Power and Steam Under Best Conditions," H. M. Swetland, editor of Steam-Power, New York; "Triple Expansion and High Speed Engines for Central Station Work," Mr. Williams, Beloit, Wis.; "The Model Boiler Room and the Duties of a Fireman," Jarvis B. Edson, New York; "Ferranti Station at London, England," Caryl Haskings, Lynn, Mass.; "The Proper Care and Management of Alternating Currents," T. Caragement of Alternating Currents," T. Car-penter Smith, Philadelphia; "Distributing A. Green.

Dudley Arms—O. R. Toudy.
Seaside—George Boulton and wife, A. A. Frauenheim, Rose Frauenheim, Clem Frauenheim, and William H. Friday, of Pittsburg.
Chalfonte—A. B. Woods and wife, Frank J. Totten and wife, James Sheafer, Thomas L. Sheafer, and Mr. Stewart and family.
Irvington—John A. Huckley.
Isleworth—J. Hannach, J. Hannach, Jr., and Miss Hannach, D. Hollander, wife and family. penter Smith, Philadelphia; "Distributing of Energy by Alternating Currents and Transformers and the Proper Method of Proportioning Conductors," A. L. Rohrer, Lynn, Mass.; "The Proper Basis for Determining Electric Motor Rates," H. L. Lufkin, New York; "Actual Cost of Furnishing Arc Lighting (1,200 c. p. and 2,000 c. p. lamps) Under the Best Possible Conditions," J. C. Ayer, St. Louis; "Municipal Ownership of Electric Lighting Plants," M. J. Francisco, Rutland, Vt.; "Accidents in Electric Lighting Stations and Plants," Prof. Charles R. Cross, Boston; "Care and Prof. Charles R. Cross, Boston; "Care and Labor in Electric Light Stations and Its Value," A. J. De Camp, Philadelphia; "How Can the National Electric Light Association Best Serve the Interests of Central Station Companies," C. B. Huntley,

Philadelphia Times.] Good old Dr. Willis, of Ocala, Fla., portly, innocent, big-hearted and talkative, was in town yesterday for the first time since the "forties." The Doctor has a great hobbypainting-and he still dreams of becoming famous as an artist. Indeed, he is so ad-

windows.

A young man was looking at a painting displayed in a certain store window repre-senting a scene in the Kaaterskill Mountains, when the doctor peered over his shoulder and exclaimed: "Waal, now, are you interested in art? If you are let me tell you there's somethin' the matter with that 'ere picture. It's too dead like. There ought ter be a deer over there in the corner, or a rabbit jumping the fence. That's what it wants to make it all right. And look at them 'ere trees!"

Here there was a look of unutterable dis-

ment that has been given this season was a "mock marriage" Monday evening, the participants all being girls, principally from Pittaburg. Their cestumes were faultiess, and the manner in which they acquitted themselves won the heartiest praise and congratulations, The persons taking part in the affair were: Miss Westanna Lyon, bride; Miss Bessie Bennett, groom; Miss Marie Caraher, usher; Miss Mary Holland, maid of honor; Miss Helen Foote, best man; Misses Elinor Holland, Bessie Marshall, Jean Donnell and Mary Marshall, pages and flower girls; Miss Mamie McBride representing the mother, Miss Julia McBride, bridemaid, and Miss Jennie Bennett, the officiating clergyman, Miss May Bennett as "Little Lord Fauntieroy" was perhaps the most taking of any of the little ones. The whole affair was a great success.

PITTSBURG MUSICIANS. gust.

"You seem to be a pretty nice fellow," said the doctor to the young man, "and I'll tell you the secret of makin' pictures. Jess you go where there's a lot of 'em and from you go where there a lot one of 'em pick out this part, and from another that, and after a while you'll get an other that, and after a while you'll get an other that, and after a while you'll get an original picture that'll have all the good points of the ones you looked at. That's the way that I do it. Why, I painted more'n a thousand shells—you know those big open fellows—in that way. Only the other week I painted one and Cousin Zeth says to me: 'Waal, I thought you were a-copyin', and they're you've painted a new, original picture.' And I had stolen all those different parts from other pictures! Mr. E. H. Dermit, the well known baritone singer, lent his services to the occasion and delighted the guests of the hotel. Miss Edeburn played the plano as only an artist can, and Madam Henkler sang in her usual pleasant manner. Miss Lizzie G. Orth, of the Southside, also sang very effectively, and the entertainment was very successful. Quite a large sum of money was raised and given to an invalid at the springs who needs help.

A very happy party, consisting of the following ladies and gentlemen from Pittsburg, drove to "Shadeland," the celebrated stock farm of Powell Brothers, this week: Mrs. C. J. Donnell, J. G. Bennett and wife, Mrs. S. S. Holland, Mrs. Cyrus Clarke, Jr., W. H. Burt and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Best, Misses Mantie Bennett, Allie Lyon, Mamie McKnight, Susie Quay and Eleanor Holland, Master Kennett Earle, and Messrs. Lee Marshall and Frank McCandless.

parts from other pictures!
"But," continued the old doctor, waxing confidential, "the great dream of my life is to paint our Savior. I am goin' to picture
Him at the well. I've got now a photograph that came from Italy that'll do for a
model. That 'ere picture (Christ before
Pilate) is an old chromo. It ain't no good,
no how. It makes Him look like a crank. He was amiable in face and character. I have always been deeply impressed with and pictured in my mind the sweet, tender expressiveness of His mild countenance and that is the way I'm agoin' to paint it when I realize the ambition of my life."

New Patents.

Higdon & Higdon, Patent Attorneys, 127
Fourth avenue, Pittsburg, and Le Droit
Building, Washington, D. C., report the
following, just granted: Carl Bischoff,
meat tenderer; H. D. Buchanan, making
molds: P. J. Cull, car brake; James K. Garson, trousers stretcher; Philip Lange, switch
for electric currents, etc.; H. F. Mann, car
wheel; A. L. Reinemann, incandescent
electric lamp; J. J. Ricketts, coupling for
water closets; J. Schinneller, furnace; A.
Schmidt, armature; L. B. Stillwell, protector Schmidt, armature; L. B. Stillwell, protector for electric machines; C. A. Terry, core for electrical apparatus; P. L. Walter, paper tastener; George Westinghouse, subway; Alex Wurts, lightning arrester, etc.

Your Health.

Hereafter.

TO THE DISPATCH.:

RIDGEVIEW PARK,
PA., August 16.—The the same with the human system. When firstChautauquanAs-sembly in Ridgeview cause, it is absolutely necessary to kindle Park is a thing of the the spark of life with a good stimulant. the spark of life with a good stimulant. There's a moral to be learned from thisnever allow yourself to get weak and debilitated. Pure malt whisky will keep you in perfect health if used judiciously. The Hall-Century Liquor House, 523 Liberty at., is the only place where the straight article can be procured in this city.

Extraordinary Bargain.

new one here, but it is now settled that it will be a prominent feature of the park in the years to come.

Ays intervening between the ming of the annual meet-

CLARA BELLE'S CHAT.

A Day's Outing With the Toiling Multitudes of a Great City.

CLEVER GIRLS POP THE QUESTION.

People Who Can't Sing Are Always Spoiling Grand Church Music.

MISSION OF A HAT AT THE RACES

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.

the band concert, sufficiently proves. An immense crowd gathered there is totally ered there is totally unlike the throng later in the season. All the numerous seats are occupied, a dense mass stands in the open spaces for a long dis-

tance about the music pavilion packed, like sardines in a box, by the police to give room for the endless double

line of promenaders up and down the Mall, while a host sprawls on the grassy slopes in coatless, somnolent abandon.

The ear hears the city street vernacular mingled with New England, Western and Southern idiom, along with a jumble of foreign accents. Then there is every shade of color that the human countrance. of color that the human countenance can assume. The dress of this motley assembly, assume. The dress of this motley assembly, too, runs through the whole scale of costume, often being fearful and wonderful as to effect. You have the small lord of the gutter in rags and raptures, whistling the popular refrain and frantically applauding the piccolo soloist; the cash girl in wide sash, flaming poppies and broken boots; the Bowery dude in paste diamonds and bigheaded walking stick; the rustic with his say sweetheart, and now and then a gracefal figure set off in the latest style of everything, followed by devouring eyes and a whisper of delight: "Seel there goes an actress!"

A BIT OF PHILOSOPHY. Occasionally you meet a well-dressed, re-ined stay-at-home, who surveys the throng with a half-studious, half-amused air, and emphatically decides that "everybody is out of town." Stand at the head of the Mall at of town." Stand at the head of the Mall at the close of a Sunday concert and watch the crowd divide. Scores and scores of young girls, all with an effort at adornment in their dress, pass in a painful array of stooping shoulders, thin chests, awkward gait, and faces that have only youth and gay smiles to make them attractive. Scores of young matrons, whose visages the pride of maternity the assurance of having the

maternity, the assurance of having the cunningest baby on the grounds, cannot make handsome, while the elderly women are often positively repellant in their ugliness.

Where are all the pretty girls and beautiful women that will be seen later in the season? Goue to the beach, to the mountain, to the farm, many, it may be, for the day only. These are our working contingent, who keep the innumerable wheels of industry in motion and have no time to cultivate graces. The men are as ugly as the women, and the social philosopher sees a long line of hard toiling, poorly fed and housed an-cestry, which has brought these painful re-sults. The reformers should see to it. Folks are not born right, and lovers of the beauti-ful are defrauded and abused by such sights cheap hat, and living on vegetables in order in their Sunday rambles.

CUPID HOLDS HIS COURT. It you want to see real, old-fashioned, tral Station Companies," C. R. Huntley,
Buffalo, N. Y.

SARGERTOWN, PA.'
August 16.—There are more people in this place now than there ever were before. The Eu.

Pulledaphia Times.]

tral Station Companies," C. R. Huntley, buffalo, N. Y.

If you want to see real, old-fashioned, honest, sky, delicious love making don't go to the summer resorts. Stay in town, for it is here in all its I-mean-business and will-you-marry-me downrightness. The August recurs tickets and nothing else in their poekets, but the gorgeous crowd was sufficient, of it in the smaller parks, and on Sundays in the big Central Cupid holds his court—without care the racing, they gazed about with as proud with the racing, they gazed about with as proud with the racing, they gazed about with as proud with the racing, they gazed about with as proud with the racing, they gazed about with as proud with the racing, they gazed about with as proud with the racing the racing, they gazed about with as proud with the racing the rac in the big Central Cupid holds his court—
without any thought of a pun—and divides
the honors with the musicians. The pedestrian must tread the straight and narrow
path of concrete and keep his eyes to himself, lest he intercept a tender glance, or see
clasped hands hastily withdrawn, or stum—
the racing, they gazed about with as proud
an air as the rarest and richest woman to be
seen. While one race was in progress a
sudden breeze lifted Rosina's little hat from
her head, and in falling from the grand
stand to the ground it struck lightly upon
the shoulder of a handsome young man who path of concrete and keep his eyes to him-self, lest he intercept a tender glance, or see clasped hands hastily wichdrawn, or stum-ble on a couple in the midst of a declara-tion under the lee of a flint-hearted rock. dicted to painting that he could talk of nothing else to those whom he accosted, and his whole talk was a running commentary on art as depicted in Chestnut street store windows.

A young man was looking at a painting know, and the park is very attractive, in its human aspects, even with "everybody out of town."

Whether a girl be rich or poor, bright or dull, she knows the unwritten law forbid-ding her to say to her lover: "Will you marry me?" She is technically no breaker of that law, but very often she violates its spirit. She resorts to trick and device to make a man utter the question; and, on the other hand, if she be a considerate, goo ured creature, she will try to prevent it in a



Rosina's Hat Sailed Away. ase wherein her answer must be no. I have been an eye-and-ear-witness, within a week, to an illustration of both the things that I

mean. HOW MARY WORKED IT.

My young friend Mary has been beset all summer by a young fellow who evidently was deeply enamored of her, but whom she couldn't possibly love. He refused to understand her negative feeling, and quiet hints were fost on him. At length, in the moonlight on a beach, he said to her in a lovesick way:

hints were lost on him. At length, in the moonlight on a beach, he said to her in a lovesick way:

"I have something particular to tell, but it is rather a long story."

"Oh, take your own time," she replied.

"Thank you," and he settled himself for a very exhaustive account of his passion.

"Take your own time, I said," the girl interrupted; "don't take mine, for I've an engagement to keep," and away she went.

It was only next day that the same Mary was with another fellow, at a little hop, and this was the chap she wanted to marry. But he was bashful, and had been trying in vain for a week—as she well knew—to plack up the courage to declare his love. Well, they came to a crowded doorway, and she had to relinquish his arms in order to get through.

"After you," he murmured, as he dropped politely behind her.

"Are you?" she said, looking back inte his face with the archest possible glance.

And before the ensuing waits was done he had popped the question.

A DIT OF HUMAN SATURE. How is it that, with a few brilliant ex-

ceptions, those girls who really can do any-thing for the entertainment of their friends are so full of excuses and reasons why they are so full of excuses and reasons why they can't and shouldn't, while those who can't do anything are so ready, so fatally willing, to do it? What logical reason can be brought forward as to why it should almost require a surgical operation to get a girl with a good voice to open her mouth, while it is almost equally difficult to get those who can't aims at all to refrain from setting each.

GIRLS POP THE QUESTION.

Can't Sing Are Always Spoiling
Grand Church Music.

OP A HAT AT THE RACES

REPONDENCE OF THE DISPARCE.1

NEW YORK, August 16.

THIS is the season when "everybody is out of town," as a visit to Central Park Sunday afternoons, during

day afternoons, during

What is open her mouth, while it is almost equally difficult to get those who can't sing at all to refrain from setting one's teeth on edge? What is the entire history of the Sphinx? Who was the Man with the Iron Mask? These questions are quite on a par so far as their unanswerability goes.

Further, it is possible, though by no means certain, that you have now and again met a person who really doesn't sing. Cast your memory back to the time when you said smilingly to him or her, "Will you sing something now?" What did he or she reply? "I only sing in church"—that was it, wasn't it? Now, in the name of all that's wonderful, what have those church-goers who possess that most sensitive of all gifts, a musical ear, done, that they should be tortured as they are? One Sunday last spring I went over to Talmage's services. day afternoons, during spring I went over to Talmage's services. The music there is exceptionally good—a splendid organ and a silver-toned instru-ment in the hands of a master making a melody as unique as it is beautiful. The closing hymn was given out—Sullivan's beautiful "Onward Christian Soldiers"— and with the glorious burst of melody one could almost hear the tramp of heaven-bound marching feet.

MUSIC AT ITS WORST. In following them I was soon lost in a world far more beautiful than this, when crange, crack, orankl cringe, crank crickl and down I came with a tremendous thump from Olympus to Hades. To the right, a voice like keys being turned in rusty locks; to the left, someone sang alto two notes behind everyone, and one out of tune; in front, but turned toward me, a voice, whose melody was that of a comb and tissue paper, melody was that of a comb and tissue paper, quavered forth a tune which I had never heard before! Behind me an ambitious female tried to lead everyone, and sang lustily a semitone too bigh. When the first agony of the situation wore off I tound myself miserably wondering whether they of the Light Brigade could possibly have felt as uncomfortable as I did, and at the close of the hum I ast down seeing as if close of the hymn I sat down, seeling as if I had been scratching paving stones or dry sponges with my finger-nails for two or three



I Only Sing in Church. weeks. Little do those who "only sing in church" know of what sins they are indi

rectly guilty! You won't run across a gayer girl in New York than Rosina Girard. Oh, that name will not find her out for you. It is genuine, but Rosina is not conspicuous enough for anyone to know or care any more about her than is gained from the simple little inci-dent in her life that I am going to relate. Rosina is a true child of the cases, not bad but horribly indiscreet, looking like a Parisian woman of fashion in a linen dress

to wear fine shoes and six-button gloves. ROMANCE OF A HAT. One day last week Rosina and a girl was watching the battle of the horses through a pair of field glasses. He looked up and

his eyes met the sparking ones of Rosins, who was holding out her hand at him to indicate that the hat belonged to her.

Now it happens that the young man who rescued the pretty Rosina's hat was a very fashionable and proud young man of the clubs, and had her radiant face not attracted him a good deal he would have got her hat into her possession in another way than by taking it to her himself. But being im-mediately put under a spell by her frank gaze, the elegant young man went to Rosina and handed to her the hat. He then lingered and spoke with the pretty creature, asking if she liked racing, and finally it she liked champagne. A wine dinner ensued in the race course restaurant, and the two girls did nothing which the richest belles from Mur-

ray Hill might not have done without scan-A GIFT OF DAISIES. But this is a sentimental hit of a story, and here is the reason why the champagne which Rosina drank had a more bitter flaworthan she would have found in the cheapest beer quaffed with an eligible aweetheart. The fashionable youth was talkative, and he confessed to Rosina that he was to be married within a very few days. She looked at his handsome face and sighed. Such as he was not for her. He was gentle, refined and generous, and she a vulgar thing that took his fancy for a

moment.
"That bunch of daisies at your neck reminds me of Lillian," said the young man
across his glass. "Lillian is my fiancee, you
know. She has very simple tastes. Wears daisies in preference to any other flower."

The day went by and the youth was charmed. Rosins was demure, quiet and tantalizing. Later they stood together as Rosins's door.
"Perhaps I might be permitted to call or

you?" said the young man.
Rosins looked at him a moment, and then said: "No. I would prefer to have you say goodby to me here. I have had a very pleasant day, and I don't want to spoil the memory of it. Good night."

memory of it. Good night."

The fashionable young man was out in the street alone. He may have been angry as he walked away. On the appointed day he was married. Or course there were numerous presents of great value. One of the oddest remembrances received by the bride was a bunch of daisies tied prettily by a ribbon. On a card attached to this modest offering was inscribed, Rosins Girard. When the bride attracted the groom's attention to the postes he declared that he knew no Miss Girard, though he

flushed a bit as he made the statement.

Summer Comptaint. A druggist at Britt, Hancock county, Is., relates his experience with this disease as follows: During the summer of 1882 my little girl, 2 years of age, was taken seriously ill with summer complaint, so common to enildren of that age, and after being treated by a physician and getting no better, I took from my shelves a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. She telt relieved after the first dose, and in three

days was entirely well .- ALEX MOIR.

Harris' Theater. Grand opening to-morrow afternoon, with James H. Wallick, his splendid trained horses and an excellent company, in one of the best sensational dramas ever written.

Thou

AT \$1 a yard silk-faced trimming velvets -a complete assortment of all the new fall colorings now opened. TISSE HUGUS & HACKE

lee.

Canada lee for sale. Address
B. Horson, Mayville, N. Y.