SECOND PART.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

SATURDAY. PITTSBURG. SEPTEMBER 13.

ALL THE COAL OIL GOES IN TIN CANS

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

Continent of Australia, and closer view and

onger acquaintance but more clearly dis-

play the barrenness which exists side by side

with abundant wealth of the sort that makes

no display of green forests and fertile plains.

It is in this barrenness which accounts for

the notice which appears in the shipping

columns of the colonial papers with almost

the exactitude of a stereotype: "Entered in,

ship Soaring Eagle, from New York, with

cargo as per manifest, mostly clothespins."

biped, a bifurcated and wooden similitude

of humanity, a thing to hold clothes and

therein still approaching the human like-ness which its form suggests, a thing to

straddle lines, and that, too, is an occupa-

tion not unknown to human kind, a thing

to be weather-beaten in faithful service, to

be neglected and cast aside; a cheap bit of

timber. No one knows the extent of the

clothespin industry. Nothing short of a

Federal census can avail to disclose a

clothespin factory; its prices are not quoted

in financial columns, no one reads its highest

and its closing quotations, it simply goes on being sold at the corner grocery for a triffe the dozen, it dances its few stormy Mondays on the laden line and disappears.

OUR GREATEST TRADE.

Yet poor despised clothespin is a staple

A clothespin is a small matter, an armless

Barren at first sight is the great Southern

THE PRIZE WINNERS, A Little Lady Yet in Her Teens

Captures the \$20 Gold Piece

AWARDED BY THE DISPATCH

For the Best Descriptive Article on the Pittsburg Exposition.

A LADY ALSO GETS SECOND PRIZE.

And the Third Goes to a Man, After a Close Contest.

WHO THE SUCCESSFUL ESSATISTS ARE

A few days previous to the opening of the Exposition, THE DISPATCH offered prizes for essays on a chosen topic. The Exposition opened on September 3, and the contestants had only three days in which to prepare their papers, as the first contest closed on September 6, with the close of the Exposition's opening week on Saturday night. In announcing the Prize Essay contest THE DISPATCH said:

THE DISPATCH each week will offer Prizes open only to Amateur Writers, professional open only to Amateur writers, professional newspaper and magazine contributors being barred. Ali Amateurs in Western Pennsylvania can contest for the Prizes For the opening week THE DISPATCH will

offer the prizes announced herewith for the best DESCRIPTIVE ARTICLE on the EXPOSI-TION as a whole. Articles must be reneral in character and deal with the instructive and unique features of the displays and attractions. No pufling in the line of designating by name the exhibitors will be permitted. The features and attractions can only be referred to in a general and interesting way.

THE DISPATCH will award a prize of a TWENTY DOLLAR GOLD PIECE. For the Second Prize THE DISPATCH will

award a FIVE DOLLAR GOLD PIECE. For the Third Prize THE DISPATCH will forward by mail to the winner a copy of the

Sunday issue of THE DISPATCH for One Year. Each article must make at least 800 and not

more than 1,000 words. The mass of MSS, placed upon the desk of the Managing Editor necessitated the en-

gagement of a competent person to act as indge and pick out the winners. THE DIS-PATCH selected a gentleman who has occupled every chair in the editorial rooms of various newspapers, but who is not at presentactively engaged in newspaper work. It is satisfied to award the prizes on his ripe judgment, and his decision is final. The winners of the Prizes are:

First Priz: MISS OLLA R H. HOTHAM, No. 133 Pearl street, Pittsburg. Second Prize

MISS MAE DAVIS, No. 80 Taggart street, Allegheny City.

Third Prize. CHARLES F. HOOD, Hussey building, Fifth

High School and of the public schools. The specimens of drawing are fine and much natural talent is shown. The specimens of botany are well worth looking at, as are the other specimens from the High School. Then we examine the books that contain specimens of work from the pens of the pub-lic school pupils. As we look over the first year's work we could see, in imagination, the little finshed faces and patient little fingers that prepared with such care the pages before us. The work of the older pupils is excellent. Having admired the architects' work, which is very interesting, we entered the nounced type, if he were enrolled among its citizens. And why should not anyone be which is very interesting, we entered the art gallery. The pictures are hung so as to

show to their best advantage. Realistic, indeed, are the paintings. It is no wonder that the art gallery is a favorite place. There are autumn scenes, over which the golden glow of the closing days of summer lingers as if loth to depart; there are scenes of summer that seem to bring with them the breath of roses and sunny days of June; there are paintings of winter so real and lifelike that one almost feels the chill, cold breath of December; there are pictures that speak of the spring time; hunting scenes full of life and action, quiet pastorals and pictures of historical scenes are to be seen main hall are the magnificent exhibits of drygoods, carpets, tapestries, curtains, fur-nishings, farniture, musical instruments, statuary and floral groups. The display of

reluctance that we leave the art gallery behind us.

hind us. We next visit Mechanical Hall. There the roar of machinery greets us. Every-thing is being put into place as rapidly as possible. The glass factory is one of the points of interest, and is surrounded by a crowd, who watch with interest the work-men as they make larmo obligation and other men as they make lamp chimneys and other articles. We look at the steam pumps, and then turn our attention to the carpet loom which is being erected, after which the sys-tems of locks and dams for rivers attract us. We examine the other machinery, and the exhibits of stoves and safes, and after that for the best Essays and Contributions on a topic to be chosen and announced. The Prize Essay Contest for the opening week will be tese cross, and the water is thrown from big

bunches of waterlilles. The oil derrick is visited, and then one exclaims: "We forgot to get a pickle!" So we re-enter 'the building and proceed to regale ourselves with pickles and popeorn. Then we take souther proceed to regale

we take another peep at the art gallery. "That's a nice picture but oh! isn't the "That's a nice picture but oh! isn't the frame too lovely for anything!" says a strange voice. The picture is by a noted artist, and one of the finest in the gallery, but it was the carved and gilded trame that was ad-mired. Such is life. A gilded exterior dazzles the eyes and makes some forget the beauties enclosed within it. Just then there is a burst of music, and we haven out to where we can sit and look and listen, then, when the last number us played me lows the when the last number is played we leave the building, tired, but satisfied that we have seen one of the grandest shows on earth. OLLA B. H. HOTHAM,

No. 133 Pearl street, city.

Flags waving, lights flashing, the air pulsating with delicious strains of music, thousands of happy, animated faces and you have the interior of the Pittsburg Exposition on opening night, September 3, 1890. Coming in from the comparatively quiet thoroughfare, I paused, dazzled and bewildered by the array of attractions surrounding me, and, mentally, took a long breath before beginning my inspection.

wearing apparel, dear to the teminine heart,

at whose prices the unenlightened escort stares in blank wonder not unmixed with

dismay. The beautiful carpets, curtains and elegantly furnished rooms called forth

their share of admiration and the dear

It did not take me very long to decide that the display far exceeded that of last year, and the farther I advanced the greater grew my admiration. I found myself nod-

CHARLISS F. HOOD, Hussey building, Fifth science, Pittsburg. In awarding the prizes the Judge says: "The competitors are about equally divided so far as sex is concerned, young ladies beddier the list slightly however. One of the famous Innes band fell upon their listen-

structure.

WE COME OUT AHEAD. proud of this magnificent display of Pittsburg's wonderful resources, of her mechan-America Sells to Australia and ical and commercial achievements, and the Doesn't Buy a Single Thing. conclusive evidence of her solidity and conclusive evidence of her solidity and wealth. From a point of vantage near the band stand in the large gallery sur-rounding the main building, bril-liant under the glare of myriads of incandescent electric lamps a scene of sur-passing beauty bursts upon the gaze. Thousands of upturned faces of ladies, gen-tlemen and children combined with the most eleberate and cally colored dramerics with CLOTHESPINS ARE THE STAPLE. Kerosene Cars, Canned Salmon and Lumber Make Up the Trade.

tiemen and children combined with the most elaborate and gaily colored draperies with which the raiters and supports of the build-ing are decorated and the innumerable pagodas and booths filled with the choicest inbrics, statuary, chins, and almost every conceivable article for the convenience and comfort of the human race, from the plainest necessaries of life to the most opulent luxury, makes the picture one long to be re-membered. Inues' Thirteenth Regiment membered. Innes Infreenti Regiment Band, of New York, gave proof of their wonderful ability and their claim to popular favor by the superb rend-ering of a number of selections of high class band music and popular airs. Among the most attractive features in the main hell are the magnificent exhibits of

in this wonderful gallery of art. Then, too, there is the photographers' display, which is extensive and nicely arranged. Some finely executed work is shown. It is with

statuary and fioral groups. The display of statuary and ceramics is especially fine. The He-No T booth is also a great povelty and attracts a large share of attentien, as does the display of wire work and stoves. The display of drawing and art work by the pupils of the public schools, in the main galiery, is remarkable and creates a great deal of favorable comment, which is un-doubtedly well merited. It is a strong in-dication of the great progress that has been dication of the great progress that has been made in the schools during the past few years. In the same department mention should be made of the fine collection of mechanical drawings from the mechanical drawing schools. The art gallery contains a much larger number of pictures than it did last season and of a superior quality on the whole. Chief among the oil paintings are "The Return From Elba," "The Offering of the Rose," "La Pierritte" and "Waiting by the Sea."

These belong to the Haseltine collection. In the Beerstadt collection there are "Sequiod

the Beerstadt collection there are "Sequid Giganted," which is perhaps the best pict-ure on exhibition; "Sunset on the Prairie" and "The Last Charge." In the American collection the pictures which no doubt de-serve the most mention are, "A Forest Glade," "Sympathy," "An Impromptu Affair" and "A Pennsylvania Farm." There is a very clever sprinkling of water colors, mostly by American artists, as well as a number of water and oil pictures by Pittsburg artists that will prove very inter-Pittsburg artists that will prove very inter-esting to those who are interested in the advancement of local art production, as well as those who are not so well posted on the prominence and standing of "our own." The ubiquitous popeorn man is on hand as usual, aud adds his quota of amusement.

is usual, and adds his quota of amusement. It might be interesting to know just how much popeorn it will take to supply visitors to the show during the next six woeks. Machinery hall has, like the main building, FIRST NIGHT.

Written by Miss Mae Davis, Winner of the Second Prize.

a few incompleted spaces, but everybody seems to be hard at work, and all exhibits will no doubt be finished during this and the coming week. The glassworking plant in this department is the star attraction, judging from the numerous crowd of sight-seers completely surrounding it from the time it was put in operation. Here can be seen the work of manufacturing lamp chim-neys, sherbet glasses and numerous other specimens of the glassworker's art from the mixing of the materials to the crimping of

the chimneys and the etching of your name on the article selected as a souvenir. The plant is a model one in every way, and is one of the strongest cards of the whole show. After it the electric plants and pumping ding a most decided approval of the new armachinery seem to attract the most attention. In fact all the machinery from the rangement of the music stand and the num-

beautiful, almost noisejess engine that fur-nishes the power for the great number of machines in the building down to the smallest mechanical contrivance displayed is as fue as can be found anywhere with the chances very much against finding its equal. The Exposition in its entirety is a great improvement over past efforts. There is more than sufficient in this one to fully justify the pride of the people of the two cities and to greatly enhance their commercial pros-CHARLES F. HOOD. perity. china, gleaming silver and sparkling glass Hussey building, Pittsburg. ware; the exquisite statues, bronzes and cabinets-the hundred and one articles of

of the one left upon the curbsione sees that after all it was not the car he wished, for upon the sides he may read such inscrip-tions as "King William Street Tramway," "Lake Torrens and North Adelaide," "Bot-any and Woolioomooloo."

OUR STREET CAR TRADE. The horse cars are being driven toward the East river piers below Wall street, where they will be loaded into the holds of colonial packets to come to light again quite around the world and in the darkness some-where to undergo a sea change, to cease to be horse cars and to become trams. Very nearly all the horse cars in use in Austra-lian cities are made in this country, and fully nine-tenths of them bear on the doors the painted mark of one New York firm. It

the painted mark of one New York firm. It is not that the cars are cheaper than those made in England, for the difference in price is compensated by the difference in freight charged, but the American cars are lighter and far more handsomely finished, and their running gear is appreciably more durable. From the prominence given these articles of our export to the colonies, it is by no means to be supposed that they complete the list. Besides our woodenware other products of our factories find a rendy market under the Southern Cross. Some of our calicoes meet with favor because of their more artistic designs, but in general the English looms have an advantage which cannot be overcome. Machinery of American make needs but careful handling and honest dealing to secure a lucrative business.

Article of our trade with the Australian colonies. The clothespin of America, fab-ricated in mystery and living in the world of trivialities below even the reach of our vivacious press, is exported to the land of the Southern Cross and there figures in the three years and again in five. This is true of all farm and domestic machinery and windmills, it being necessary to remember that in this dry climate all wood fittings newspapers as "cargo as per manifest, mostly clothespins." must have been thoroughly seasoned. The Pacific coast conducts a brisk trade Australia would be clothespinless were it not for the enterprise of our merchants of mystery who lurk in retired corners and with its neighbor diagonally across the Pacific. It is large in amount, but limited have transactions away from the prying in extent, since it is confined almost entirely to redwood lumber from Californis, pine

crowd which involve the purchase and sale of the merry Monday dancers of domestic back yards. What those transactions are from Washington and canned salmon from Oregon. In return it receives a steady sup-ply of coal from Newcastle and Wollongong in New South Wales. back yards. What those transactions are never comes to light, perhaps there are hears and perhaps bulks, perhaps some go long and perhaps some hazardously short the market, there may even be clothespin puts and calls. Modestly emerging from the secrecy of his birth and the mystery of those who deal in him, the clothespin goes to the colonies by the million, and never seems to satisfy the demand for him; for Australia canpot make a clothespin. WE DO NOT BUY.

One distinguishing peculiarity of this trade remains to be noted. With the im-material exception of coal freighted to Cali-fornia, almost as ballast, our trade with Australia is most emphatically onesided.

We sell, we do not buy. Australia is a great and advancing wheat This humble instrument stands as the type

Australia is a great and advancing wheat growing country, and competes with the plans of the San Joaquin and the Mis-souri-Mississippi. It exports wine, but not to us, who are busy pasting the labels of Medoc and St. Julien upon the products of the vineyards of Lake Erie's isles and shores and California. It exports the hot we do of a large class of manufacturers of wood for which Australia provides a market, which is as brisk and active in protected Victoria as in tree trade New South Wales. The mountain ranges of the land are clothed with dense forests, some of its trees overtop the sequelas of California, which look down upon all other trees; thousands of miles are the vineyards of Lake Erie's isles and shores and California. It exports tin, but we do not buy direct of the producer at Armidale, choosing rather to pay middlemen's profits in London. It is a grand wool country, and competes with us on every grade of fleece which we shear; the higher grade of staple which we cannot raise we do not import, be-cause of the duty. It is all a most onesided termscient. Our whips sometimes more covered with unbroken groves; it produces the only timber which will resist the marine worm and the destructive white ant, but it cannot produce a timber which will be available for the production of clothespins, of barrely and palls, of cheap furnity e, and the thousand and one other articles made of our soft word transaction. Our ships sometimes, more commonly ships under foreign flags, loaded with our clothes-pins and such, clear from New York, Boston, Philadelphia for Adel-aide, Melbourne, Sydney, Hobart and Dun-

our soft wo It is a land of the eucalypts, and the use of the encalyptus has ver

THE CAPITAL BETTER is a high one and nearly uniform in the seveveral independent colonies. On New York streets one sometimes sees horse cars of an odd build driven along without regard to the uplifted finger of those who wish to ride. The angry stare So Far as Drinking and Gambling is Concerned Than it Used to Be. THE TIGER HAS BEEN BANISHED.

But the Gin Mills in the Capitol Are Still OUR STREET CAR TRADE. PROHIBITION THAT DOES NOT PROHIBIT

years ago, when I made my first visit to Washington. It was not in that dim and ancient day, which the old soldiers love to tell about, when pigs and cows ran in the streets, and heavily laden wagons stuck fast in the bottom less mud of "The Avenue," but at the later time of which I speak, Congressmen and diplomats ran wild in "the open," and cared not who saw them at their pranks when in their cups. To get drunk was sim-

ply to be a good fellow, and the general drinking of the day was but a crazy interlude between momentary success, abound-ing ambition, and speedy ruin, in the case of many a man of talent and energy, whose habits previous to his advent in Washington had not been more loose than the habits of most tolerably good men. Gambling was as open to the light of day

Handling Cold Tea.

COBRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

as drinking. I well remember the first time I was being shown "the sights" of the capital, going with my Mentor to a magnificent vaulted room, blazing with chandeliers, the heat of liquors, and the most delicate of viands free. At this or that of the many tables where games were in progress sat members of the House or Senate whom I had heard in serious and earnest debate during the day, taking the most exalted view of everything. Diplomats of high rank were pointed out to me, whose names had rung far and wide in the press in connection with international complication. High officials of the department were there. Excitement was intense, but well repressed. The play was reckless. Thousands were won and lost on the turn of a card.

THE TIGER HAS DISAPPEARED.

Now there is not a faro "layout" in Washington. To this tabooed game Virginia has opened her arms, and five club-houses have sprung up at the Old Dominion end of the long bridge. I have not seen them, but I'm told the play is lively and the attractions the best of their kind. But Congressmen and high officials are no

of the players. There are Congressmen's of the players. There are Congressmen's sons, clerks of the departments, young busi-ness men, men about town and professional sports, but that element which was wont to lend dignity to the game in the old days is wholly lacking. Gambling is confined to the private circle in a hotel room, or to chartered clubs, which so far have found immunity from the law, but which are growing so bold as to challenge the attention of the suborities.

challenge the attention of the authorities. I' a club be chartered, if members pay an initiation fee, if their names are recorded in a book kept for that purpose, they may gamble all they desire, so long as the club-room does not contain a "lay out," such as a faro table, roulette, rouge et noir, and so forth; and so these clubs are thick as drinking places, almost, and draw poker and stud poker, which are the great games, rage

from night till morning. But even to the safe seclusion of these protected places the Congressman does not come. He is a transformed man. His gambling must be done like his excessive drinking, in the privacy of his own room, if he would not lose caste. The Congressan who now drinks to excess openly shunned even by those who often drink to excess secretly, and almost the only one now to be seen drinking regularly at the bars is one whose district lies in the heart of a city, and where his election depends on settin it up for the boys and in his being himself



WASHINGTON, D. C., September 12 .- I In an ancient university town there lived emember a time, and it is not very many formerly an unattached student. His name was Beggs, but a stranger would searcely find that out in a year, though he was a sight as well known as the proctors. For he had ten separate nicknames, and men never spoke of him but by one of these. The favorite, however, and that which the most nearly described him was "The Beam." which took its beginning from the sunlike radiancy and broad universal smile of his huge countenance. In girth and height, in substance and general proportion he was of the sons of Anak; yet, great as he might

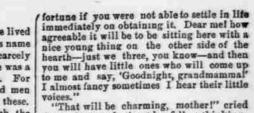
> yet the lack of speculation in the eyes of those with whom he daily perforce consorted might lead you to fancy him invisible to them as he moved substantial. He was elder by no mean period to the majority of his fellows, having, indeed, for some years previous, as master in a national school, been known among his coevals as "poor been known among his coevals as "poor Beggs;" but the boys, with more candor, called him "that ass Beggs." And he had, but God knows how, collected together enough money to go through his university course, not without hardship, on such a system of bare toleration. Yet, because he was not accustomed to be considered, and was happy in capping a tutor, and even in the very name of undergraduate, these things remained without meaning to him. Moreover, he had a companion at home.

Moreover, he had a companion at home, who was all that a companion should be. He lived in an extremely small house; inleed, it could hardly be called anything but a cottage, for there was no passage in it, and you could get to it only by a narrow, sloping path that was like the entrance to a mews. "Dear! and it's kind of you, I'm sure.

ometimes covered them softly like a deep

some people said that the place was not

garden paling, and, of course, she knew.



PAGES 9 TO 12.

"That will be charming, mother!" cried the student, and then 'he fell a-thinking. "It is necessary to consider." said he, "Take your own time, my boy," said the

old lady. After five minutes the student raised his head and said: "There is Penny Morrison, next door. She's a good girl, mother. Would you like her? it would be neigh-

would you like her? it would de heigh-borly." "It is true," said the widow, who had borly." "It is true," said the widow, who had been thinking of no one but Penny Morri-son, "that, with your abilities, you might look higher, my son. Yet, as you say, Penny is a good girl, and I remember that when I went in there to my tea the bread was ex-tremely light—it had been scraped at the bottom, but that was the fault of the oven; and the last of monopelies in the serve of the bottom, but that was the fault of the oven; and the last of monopelies in the serve of the bottom, but that was the fault of the oven; and the best of completion in the serve of the bottom, but that was the fault of the oven; and it will be bandy for your courting, for

bottom, but that was the fault of the oven; and it will be handy for your courting, for even when you are very busy you will be able to slip in and say 'Good evening!'" "Certainly, that will be the very thing!" cried the student, "and I will begin to-mor-row, mother, before tea, for perhaps it will occupy seme time, and I sometimes fancy I am rather a slow person." "'Take your own time, my son," said the

"Lake your own time, my son," said the widow again, as she patted his large head as she went up stairs to bed.

The next day the student stood at the door of the Morrisons' cottage. He wore a new necktie and had a polyanthus in his coat, and he also had on his college cap and gown. Mr. Morrison was the foreman of "the Works," for so they were always spoken of. and thus they were superior people.

"I have come," said Joshua, "to inquire after little Ehret, and-is Miss Penny at home?"



AMERICA IN BAD REPUTE. In general it is point for point lighter and more attractive than similar articles of English make, but it has yet to win its way from under a natural suspicion of rascality, for knaves in business have succeeded in desine the subject of the succeeded in duping the people into buying some worth-less farm implements which were widely announced as American, and because of that trick all American manufactures, no matter how good, have to suffer. If manufacturers interested in securing this trade will take the trouble to send out none but goods honestly made and commit their introduction to

some trustworthy agent who will combine with Yankee energy a knowledge of the needs of the people, there is no reason why the Australian trade should not double in

leading the list slightly, however. One of the lady contestants is 50 years of age, but with the crowded galleries. Moving leisurethe remainder are far below the half century line. The winner is a young lady yet in her teens. As between the first and second prizes. I find it hard to decide but after prizes, I find it hard to decide, but after mature deliberation awarded it to another young lady just out of her teens, the third prize going to a gentleman on the shady side of 30. A great man 7 of the writers seem to have no proper conception of descriptive writing, and, if the mass of MSS. I have read is any criterion, this class of writers cannot be very numerous. While there are school girl ear-marks on the winner's contribution, still it is very sketchily written, and indicates a writer's talent, judged from a newspaper standpoint."

The winners will receive their Prizes on application at THE DISPATCH Business Office, corner Smithfield and Diamond streets, at 3 o'clock this atternoon. The contributions of the prize winners

follow:

THE EXPOSITION.

Written by Miss Olla B. H. Hotham, Winner of the First Prize.

We are going to visit the Exposition to day. It you wish to see the at present greatest attraction of the city just come along. "The more, the merrier," is our motto.

Purchasing tickets, we present them, and are permitted to enter the building. For a moment we stand and gaze around. Here, there and everywhere the national colors float out grandly and bravely over the scene spread out before us.

As we pass slowly around the building pleasing sights greet our eyes at every turn, There are stands of lovely dress goodsshimmering silks and satins, and cashmeres and other goods of finest texture. tere is a stand of laces-black net, gold-embroidered, delicate mousseline de soie and crepe lisse, rich, creamy duchesse and rare cantiful point-laces that bring delight nd longing to the heart of every feminine beholder

Yonder, amid all this splendor, is a little oasis of green paims. Up a small path we go, and there, on a little height is a cozy reircat, where tea is served in tiny old-tashoned cups. Just below this is a Japanese house, so constructed that neither nail nor screw is used in putting it together. The pieces simply fit together. There is no end to the wonders of this wonderful place. The displays of the jewelers delight us. At their stands there is the gleam of silver, the glitter of cut glass; there are dainty articles of bric-a-brac, statues in bronze and marble, and vases of rare and delicate beauty. Next on the list are the furniture dealers' displays. We look, enchanted, on the luxurious furniture, the soft carpets. It is all so rich, so Oriental-looking that we almost imagine ourselves on the threshold of one of the palaces described in the "Arabian Nights." Here, my music-loving friend, is some-thing that you will like. We see before us all kinds of musical instruments. There are deep-toned organs and sweet-toned planos. There are guitars that call to mind ark-eved Spanish cavaliers, and violins that make one think of the old masters who called forth such sweet music from just such

iostruments. The leading clothiers are well represented, and everything in their line is shown to the best advantage. We examine the cooking utensils, and look at the car-ringes and other vehicles, with their lifelike torses and creet coachmen. At the foot of the stairs are some cases of preserved flowers which we admire. Then we go upward and give a moment to the different sewing machines and watch their deit operators construct pretty articles of fancy work.

A NEW INCLINED PLANE. Better Traveling Facilities to be Provided

for West End People-Cars to Run From Wabash Avenue to the Top of Kerr' Hill-Who the Projectors Are.

creatures joined their brethren in sounding The West End is booked for another im the praises of the stylish turnouts; beautiprovement. This time it is an incline that ful mantels, chandeliers and all the other s proposed to be built from a point on Wa-

concern, and will furnish most of the money required to carry the project through. Mr.

Warden and a man named Alexander,

Sawmill Run. A good part of it is still held by the Warden estate, and it is said the

neirs intend building 200 houses in the

accommodations still greater, and also

Hill. It will prove a great convenience to

others to their offices in less than half the

IT RAINED ALLIGATORS.

Records in Yara-Spinning.

time now consumed.

used for the incline station.

little pool of water.

accessories to the perfectly appointed home bash avanue, near the car stables to the ton The pretty pavilions with their cosy chairs of Kerr's Hill. The line has been surveyed and cool looking palms and ferns appear and the parties interested in the enterprise very inviting to the weary sight-seer, and are considering plans for the erection of the the very sight of the huge dragon perched plane. Some years ago there was talk of on top of the tea pagoda is enough to recall all the fairy tales of one's childhood. And building an incline at or near the same such ten and such dainty service! point by the owners of the property on top of

And the pictures! Oh, the pictures! Enter the art gallery and you are in a land of enchantment. Beautiful faces smile at you; lation, from which to draw patronage, the fair scenes lie stretched before you, and turn which way you will your wondering eyes and changing fancy are arrested and charmed by some new beauty. "East End" of the West End. It is the most desirable residence portion of the en-

Here a friend's 'ace greets you from out its frame of gilt and plush; there are numbers of photographs of familiar places re-calling old times and associates, and so it goes on ad infinitum, every moment filled with interest and amusement.

Have you ever visited a glass works?] have, and I felt determined that if I succeeded in getting out alive and uninjured I would never be guilty of such foolishness again. Not that the process itself was intensely interesting, but the heat, the noise,

the glare, the army of small men, each armed with a spear capped with red hot glass and running around in a seemingly reckless fashion, were a little too much for my nervous system. However, sll this is done away with in Machinery Hall, and the interested spectator can, with case and safety, watch specialor can, will case and safety, watch the entire process of glass manufacture, and a most wonderful and interesting study it certainly is, as evinced by the crowd which constantly surrounds it. Machinery Hall is certainly an education in itself, and must prove of incalculable benefit to the thou-

sands of its visitors, to whom the huge wheels and belts, the mighty dynamos and engines, down to the simplest mechanical contrivances, are a source of wonder, admiration and never failing interest. What a monu-ment to science is that huge electric arch just without, whose many lights cover that end of the building as with a blaze of glory. This year the exhibitors seem to have united with the management in sparing neither labor nor expense to make the sea son of "90" a most unqualified success and how well they have succeeded will be evinced long before the closing night. And such a place as it to meet one's

And such a place as it to meet one's friends! All the world and his wife, or sweetheart, go to the Exposition and one is constantly bowing to right and left. 'But hastel what is this the band is play-ing, "Home, Sweet Home;" surely, it is not time for closing! Take out your watch.

Ten o'clock! Impossible! How quickly the time has passed! The first night of the Exposition is over. MISS MAE DAVIS, No. 80 Taggart street, Allegheny City.

THE EXPOSITION OF 1890. Written by Charles F. Hood, Winner of the Third Prize.

As a source of instruction, excellent! o profit, most satisfactory, and as an advertising medium, immense! Such are the expressions that would most likely be received by the average visitor to the Exposition should he be not too closely identified with

YOUNG and old will be Amused and Enthe city's interests, and to these would certertained if they read the big 20-page DIS-Here is the work of the pupils of the taiply be added pride, of the most pro-PATCH to-morrow.

like the mosquito it exists without percepti-ble moral end. Some have theorized the tree would serve to dispel malaria from fever-trodden districts and planted it about the Roman Compagna and here and there in this country, and the tree flourishes as fairly as the ague it is designed to extirpate. When dried it presents a problem of crookedness too great for saw or plane to solve, and therefore is almost worthless building timber. Even as firewood it has

Australia cannot make a clothespin.

NO LUMBER SUITED.

scarcely any value. PENNSYLVANIA COAL OIL.

The mineral wealth of the land, and it is a rich country indeed, shows no discovery of petroleum in its extensive coal measures There is gold and silver, there is copper and tin and coal and iron, and some of these are richer deposits than our miners have even dreamed of; there is even kerosene shale, but the first barrel of colonial petroleum has yet to spout from the many shafts which have been sunk to seek it and still remain dry memorials of failures. The Ministry of Mines, of New South Wales, in annual reports of great scientific interest, still holds out hopes of the discovery of petroleum, and the hill, but as there was only a small popuurges that the search be kept up, but the men who have already sunk their Sydney sovereigns in the truitless digging of empty holes have lost confidence and have turned scheme was dropped as an unprofitable one. Since then Kerr's Hill has become the

to other things. The domestic light of the colonies, which The domestic light of the colonies, which its own soil denies, is sponting now in Penn-sylvania, and that must remain the source to be drawn upon in larger and larger quantities every year, until New South Wales itself strikes oil, and of that there tire Southside, and it is populated with the wealthiest people of the West End. A great many complaints have been heard from those who are compelled to walk up a mile around a steep hill, after leaving the seems little chance, despite the hopeful attitude of the head of its official mineralogical street cars, before they can reach home, and bureau. The trade is closely hemmed by the so the proposition to put up an incline for their accommodation has been revived. It is understood that William Warden, custom of the market and the judicious restrictions of the Government Inspector who are there clothed with far more sumof the old Warden estate, is backing the mary powers than would be toierated here yet their powers are wisely intrusted to them, and rigorously exercised for the pubformerly owned the West End, or at least that portion of it lying on the west side of lie good.

ALL GOES IN CANS.

The custom of the market governs the form and size of the packages of petroleum imported, the Government inspection takes cognizance only of the imflammability of vicinity of the proposed new incline. This will make the demand for incline the oil and its storage in quantity, whether in Government wharfs or private warehouses. Of every million gallons of kero-sene which is shipped from the ports of our Eastern seaboard to Australian ports it is safe to say that not 1,000 gallons goes in ncrease the value of property on Kerr's persons coming to the city, as they will be landed on Wabash avenue, near the proposed new electric road, which, when com-pleted, will bring the business men and barrels. The people do not care to handle packages of that sort for some reason or other, perhaps because the barrels are odo ously useless for other purposes, and the It is not known when work will be com-menced, but the incline is an assured fact. freight charge utterly prevents the return of empties, as is the universal practice in

The lower station will be located on the two lots now owned by the Warden estate, a European ports. In place of the familiar blue barrel we short distance below the car stables. A few weeks ago the agent of the estate was offered find throughout the colonies the five-gallon tin, and all shipments are reckoned by cases \$1,500 apiece for these lots, nearly twice their market value, as compared with sur-rounding property, but the offer was refused, of two such tins boxed in wood. The tin are put to use when empty of kerosene by heating to use when empty of kerosene by beating to secure the solder and the tin plate, which is applied to many purposes, and in protected colonies the sale of this tin, which has entered free of duty, as an orig-inal package seriously affects the sale of tin plate which, as such, has been taxed at the Contoms House. with the statement that the lots were not for sale at any price. The reasons now given for refusing to sell is that the lots are to be Customs House.

A PIER OF TIN CANS.

A Story That Completely Eclipses Forme In one case the tins were boldly applied b the solution of a difficult problem of bridge architecture on a Victorian river. At a point where the difficulties of sinking a cais-BIRMINGHAM, ALA., September 12 .-During a heavy rainstorm late this afternoon a live alligator 18 inches in length fell son to lay the foundation of a bridge pier seemed insurmountable a foundation pier in the yard of George Lumpkin and was was easily built up from the river bed out of kerosene tins filled with sand, and each tier securely lashed about and locked to the courses above and below by a sort of Flemcaptured. Lumpkin, his wife and two daughters were sitting on the porch and saw a long, dark object fall in the yard, coming apparently from the dark clouds ish bond. Upon this pier the stone pier wa above. As soon as the rain was over Lump-kin found the alligator crawling about in a aid and sunk as need arose by piercing the tins below so as to allow the saud to escape tins below so as to allow the sand to escape and the tin to flatten out. The Government inspection concerns the flash test of the oil, and in the interest of the public security ex-recises the right to destroy all which falls below the standard which has been fixed; it PATCH.

din, but they find no return do not buy, we only sell. WILLIAM CHURCHILL.

WILLING TO WED A DUSKY BRIDE.

umerous Applicants for the Hand of Square one of the boys. Man Dup ce's Daughter.

PIEBRE, S. D., September 12 .- A recent statement by Fred Dupree, the Cheyenne river squaw man who is reported to be worth \$100,000, that he would give some young business man \$10,000 to take in marriage his half-blood daughter, "Swift-as-the-Wind," has brought a flood of letters from every section of the country from those who desire the dusky maiden and the yellow \$10,000. Two years ago Douglas F. Carlin, a son of an ex-Governor of Illinois,

married Dupree's oldest daughter, and the old man made him independently rich. "Swift-as-the-Wind" is said to be the fin-est-looking Indian maid in the great reservation, but old man Dupree must alone be consulted in bargaining for her hand in marriage. He says he picked a model young man for the older one, and the man gets "Swift-as-the-Wind" must be of the same make-up as Carlin. Dupree is the

blood flowing in her veins.

Gang of Moonshivers.

Internal Revenue Collector Scott, of this city, to-day. This is one of the biggest

A RARE EVANGELIST.

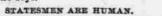
He Will Hold Meetings Every Evening and and Take Up No Collection.

The elebrated evangelist, Rev. Joseph H. Smith, of the Philadelphia Conference, member of the National Holiness Camp Meeting Association, will conduct devotional meetings for one week in Liberty street M. E. Church, corner Liberty and Fourth, beginning Tuesday evening, September 16.

one church or denomination, but for every-body. Members of all churches and congregations and persons who do not go to church at all are cordially invited to come every evening. Seats free and no collection.

Another Fox for the Zoe. Another quadruped was added to the Schealey Park "Zoo" yesterday. It was a

in Wisconsin, and is quite tame. AMATEUR Photographers will find some



This suggests that Congressmen outwardly are just what their people are. They are no more moral than of old, but the moral standard of the mass is vastly advanced. That moral sentiment will in one way or another at no distant day drive both gambling and liquor selling, as a business, out of exstence, and public treasuries will no more be replenished from licensed lotteries and

Did Plumb, of Kansas, introduce his resolution prohibiting the sale of liquor at the Senate restaurant because he personally objected to 11?

On, no, that was simply due to the growth of prohibition sentiment in Kansas, as his opposition to portions of the tariff bill was fore the sun rose, you might have seen Beam kneeling before them with a pail of water. due to the growth of the Farmers' Alliance. In one way or another the Senators are all Plumbs. I do not believe there is a single total

a labor of love which was, moreover, first-rate exercise in winter; and what an addi-tional glow came over him when the old abstainer in the Senate, though several Senators claim to be. mother came out and said admiringly, "Well, now! I'd eat my dinner off 'em as

Edmunds' fondness for good brandy is a matter of history, and he has been often seen on the floor of the Senate when his potations soon as look at 'em!" He then went to his breakfast of peasewere noticeable; but his fine brain had pudding, and after that there was a dinner always good control of his speech, and un-like poor Riddleberger, of Virginia, he never made an exhibition of himself. of pease-pudding, and a supper of pease-pudding also. But on Sundays he had herrings for supper. This, he said, was his tavorite diet; but for the old lady he pro-Riddleberger was the most unconscionable drinker of the Senate since the days of vided something better, and since she could Matthew Carpenter, and his continuo excesses ruined a brilliant life. not help believing what her son told her, and saw that he became every day stouter

DIDN'T TRY TO SNEAK A DRINK. and redder, she was convinced that it was The late and always to be lamented the best thing for him. the best thing for him. What a son he was, to be sure! Old Mrs. Beggs was certainly the happiest woman in the world when she went out with him. So many people stopped to look at him that the walk was like a triumphal progress, and she has often observed to me that, even when Beck, never drank behind the screen. He walked into a bar not thinking nor caring who might see him, and if any of the old colonels, or judges were around (and they always were) he would invite them to join him. Blackburn is much like him in his free and hearty methods of drinking, and Carlisle is even more so. All of the Kentucklans are distinguished in this rethere was a pretty girl on the other side of the way, all eyes would turn by preference toward her son. In the long summer evening you might Renuckians are distinguished in this re-spect, and no representative of the blue grass regon was ever disloyal to the liquid product of his native soil; and in their manner of drinking they sim-ply import to Washington the Kentucky style. Indeed, all of the Southern people see the pair stroll silently in the fields, hand in hand. I have seen them walk so in the towa, but only once, upon a special ocasion. But in the winter, when the lamp was lit, here appear to be doing something toward and the warm small room was full of flickthe consumption of home products, for, if there is one who does not drink and chew and smoke tobacco, I have not seen him. ers from the fire, that shone upon the china logs on the mantelpiece with golden collars and red ears, on the black paper profiles in gilt trames, the big Bible and the scriptural But, as I have said, the visible drinking is fallen away wonderfully in response to the spreading sentiment in favor of prohibi-tion. Yet, in the face of all this, and from groups in glazed earthenware of Elijah and the ravens, and Peter with the cock-then the Beam covered the round table with his books and studied. The sense of compantion. Yet, in the lace of all this, and from no necessity whatever, Speaker Reed's order to stop the sale of liquor in the House res-taurant is a dead letter, and the Sen-ate refuses to adopt a resolution pro-hibiting the sale of liquor in the Senate restaurant. It is not ionship, the possibility of conversation were agreeable to him, and the old lady was always ready to agree, even when she was dozing. "Listen to this, mother," he would dozing. "Listen to this, mother, in would say. "Is it not beautiful?" And he would say. "Is it not beautiful?" And he would read a passage from St. Chrysostom or for the comfort or entertainment of tourists or visitors that this is the case. With all Gregory Nazianzen, and she nodded her head and thought of the talents of her son. the decrease of drinking on the surface, it is Congressmen alone whose influence per-petuated the sale of liquor at the Capitol and runs a bar in both wings-the only par-They had sat thus one evening for some time. The fire had burned a little red, and the student sighed and shut the Greek die liament building in the world where such a onary. His mother was sitting by the fire. Can Tom Reed explain to his prohibition She was awake, and when he came and took

her hand, she spoke. "Do you not think, my son," said she, constituents why he does not enforce his "that you might now engage yourself to be order against the sale of liquor at the House married?

restaurant? Can prohibition (?) Senators say plainly why they refuse to close the bar of the "Now that you mention it," he replied, "I will certainly see about it immediately. I would have done so before if I had known that you would like it, for the idea is not at Senate wing? It seems to me the prohibitionists should begin with their representatives in Congress and interrogate them, pending their elec-tion, whether, if elected, they will vote to shut down the bars in this building, which all a bad one." "It occurred to me just now while I sat here looking into the fire," said the widow. "I thought to myself, here is Joshua, who is the property of the people, and should not be used as a gin mill for the convenience of Congressmen, who, if they must drink, can keep a demijohn in their committee rooms, as many of them do. E. W. L.

But it was not a bad place to live in, Mr. Beggs," said Mrs. Morrison, in a tone especially in the summer. There was a less loud than its wont. She looked backsmall garden behind; sweet herbs grew in it, ward athwart her shoulder into the room and a clump of lavender and some flowers,

where he heard a low voice. But he could not see within for the figure of Mrs. Morand behind that again was the river. I have teen strange effects as the white mist came "Penny's out just now for a breath of iritting over the fields at sundown, and

air," said she, "for Ehret's been but poorly, and Penny was up with her the most of the night. But come in; the district lady's there, but don't you mind that, and Ehret's always wild to see you." Little Ehret lay on a chair-bed by the win-

healthy, but the Widow Beggs always re-marked that the mist stopped short at the dow, and a young woman sat beside her on There were two steps leading to the cottage a low stool, explaining to her the pictures she held in her hand. "And so," said she, "whenever he spread out his cloak he had or, and they were always beautifully clean and white. Any morning in the year, beonly to wish, and the cloak rose np in the air and carried him wherever he wanted to He cleaned the steps with all his strength,

go." Little Ehret, who had for half an hour forgot her pain, now began to weep, and said, with sobbing: "I'm tired! I'm so tired of this brown room-I want to go ont in the sun and see the green fields and see the

And then she saw Joshua, who, having entered, stood awkwardly without a word, and she stretched out her long, lean arms to him. "Take me" said the cripple, "in your great, beautiful, strong arms, and carry me to the river to see the boats." "Nay,', said Mrs. Morrison. "for shame,

Ehret, to plague Mr. Beggs so. And it's downright naughty of you, that it is, to go for to ery like that, making yourself ill all for nothing, when the lady's been so good to you and all; and she won't come and see you no more nor Mr. Beggs neither, if you're not a good girl and lie down quiet now and go o sleep.

The lady put her arms around the child in a quick gentle manner that she had, and the child clung to her. "I think some fresh air is what Ebretta wants," she said. "Do not cry, Ehret, and I will come to you to-morrow and bring you a custard pudding that my Mrs. Binny knows how to make better than anybody else in the world. And it you are good, Mr. Beggs will take you out. Will you not?" said she, and as she spoke she looked at him and half laughed. Yet in her eyes there was something of shrinking gravity. He now for the first time met them, and they had over him some curions influ-ence. Whether they were gray or blue I cannot tell. They were of the sort that for depth seemed to go through to the back of her head, and that piercod far into the souls of others; much looked out of them for those who were wise or fortunate enough to behold it. The student discovered there in one moment something that he had never known of before. But he lifted little Ehret very carefully, and her mother wrapped her in shawl, and the lady put in the pin and said: "Goodby." Again he met her eyes. Then he carried Ehret down to the river.

III.

"And what did you say to her to-day, my on?" asked the widow, as she sat in the elbow chair and looked at Joshua, who was making toast for her tea-for toast is no dearer than bread, and is always a relish.

"She said 'good by,' and-who did you mean, mother?" said the student, and he dropped the slice among the cinders. In he mistook for a footstool. "That was very carcless," said he. "You were speaking of Penelope. Yes: I did seeking for it, he knelt upon the cat, which Penelope. Yes; I did not see her to-day, for Mrs. Morrison told me that she was out, but

to-moirow I will call again." "I have been thinking," said the widow, "that she would perhaps take it kindly if As now nearly gone through the university course, and is about to take his degree: and it seemed to me that considering the good appointment that the Government will cer-tainly give you, it would really be a mis-

These meetings are not for the benefit of

red for, and was kindly given to the depart-ment by H. Ulrich, chief engineer of the Hotel Anderson. The animal was captured

raluable information in To-morrow's DIS-

oldest white man in either of the Dakotas, having come here 60 years ago, and being now 80 years old, hale and hearty. Hi daughter has French, negro and Indian

DISGUISED AS GIPSTES

big raid in Nelson county last night, made by United States revenue officers, resulting in the destruction of a big illicit distillery and the arrest of seven prisoners, including the distiller. All the prisoners were brought to Louisville this afternoon. John W. Sayres, Division Deputy Col-lector, made the raid. He was accompanied by seven assistants, all disguised as Gipsies. They traveled in a Gipsy wagon and thus slipped upon their prey without suspicion. Eleven miles south of Bardston they coppers and stillery just refitted with new coppers and stills of good capacity. The still house was in full blast, and 2,000 gall-ons of beer, 100 gallons of whisky, 10 mash tubs and other property was discovered. The mash and beer was all destroyed, and all of the property, which could be saved for evidence, was brought to the office of

raids ever made in this section, and all without the loss of life.

leveage Officers Succeed in Capturing

LOUISVILLE, September 12 .- There was