

[TRANSLATED FOR THE DISPATCH.]

picturesque, castle-bordered Rhein there projects far out into the water the renowned Lorelei rocks, whose fame has spread throughout all lands. Where is the boy or girl who has neither heard nor sung the song of the Lorelei? And yet, perhaps, there are many who have never heard the sad history of the poor water nymph, and to them this legend may prove interesting.

Far below the surface of the waves, where no being who lives and breathes on the land can penetrate, stood, in former years, the magic palace of the Rhein King, whom all the nymphs, water sprites and fishes, both great and small, served willingly and with joy. The great King was a kind and generous ruler, and at the time when my story begins he gave a grand festival in honor of the birthday of his only daughter, Lorelei. And now the little Princess, who heretofore had never been out of her father's crystal palace, was permitted to rock herself in the waves and join in the nymphs' dance in the moonlight.

At first it seemed that her happiness was complete, and there was nothing more to be desired than a summer night on the river Rhein. But after a time the fair face of the Princess grew clouded; she no longer joined in the songs and sports of her companions. She loved rather to sit on the gray rocks, towering up in the water like huge giants, and gaze, not on the merry frolics of the nymphs, but far off into the green fields, where she longed to wander and to mingle



t his voyage on the Rhein, he would carry At one end of the many bends of the her away to his father's castle. Then came father knows Prince Herman and he will surely destroy him."

1209-A DILEMMA.

was successfully adopted. How was the crossing managed? J. H. FEZANDIE.

1210-CHARADE. If any man should chance to make

If any man should charter to make The very ludicroas mistake Of greeting with a *last* a dame Who knew him not by sight or name, He would commit a *jirst* so bad. That she would be intensely mad. A first last then the *last* would be,

1211-WORDS WITHIN A WORD.

1212-ANAGRAM.

I total every chariatan, And every kind of trickish man; I total all hypocrisoy And all the humburgs that I see. The one who lures hy false pretense Is undeserving confidence; No one, unless he be "one dunce," Will trust the man who cheats him once.

1213-A STRANGE SATCHEL.

NELSONIAN.

8. Form.

4. To happen. 5. An animal.

6 An enclosure.

And that night when the moon arose and the nymphs had begun their sport in and the hympis had begun their sport in the waves, the fisherman's foster daughter made her way to the gray rocks, from which she had often looked so longingly toward the land, and in pleading tones beg-ged that her father would come to her. She had not long to wait; for soon the old king, bened with with which and an another and the sell bowed with grief and age, answered the call of his child. Unmindful of her father's sorrow, Lorelei cried: "Father, I pray thee, spare the Prince Herman; do him no

injury." "I shall do no harm to your Prince," answered the father sadly, "while he is true to you, and makes you happy. But come to me, my child, before you are wounded and sore, from the neglect which you will surely receive from these treacher-

ous people." Lorelei only laughed and said: "Father, you are wrong; the people on the land are kind and good. I am much happier with

them than I was in your royal palace." Then said the King: "One thing I desire; you must tell the Prince that you are my daughter, for a child who is ashamed of her father's love is not worthy to be the bride of a noble prince." Lordel gave the desired promise, and when she had tremblingly disclosed her se-cret to the Prince he cried out in astonish-

water." "Then," said the detective, "I do not see how the matter can be arranged." "I do," exclaimed the prisoner, who had not "The beautiful Lorelei a water symph! yet taken part in the uscussion. And he proceeded to explain his plan, which was successfully adopted.

Then you cannot be my bride." mympiss, but far off into the green fields, where she longed to wander and to mingle with the peasunt children. "How much happier, she thought, "they must be in the bright, warm sunshine, than

THE P	ITTSBURG DISPATCH, S	SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER	14,
nfamous way of obtaining money: (5) a min- tral; (6) a person of a certain occupation. EDITH ESTES.	OLD TIME METHODS.	meantime it is a good thing that we are so adaptable, for we are always liable to be beset—and upset—by the unexpected in the	BE
1208—BEHFADMENT. A lady's called a timid creature, Who all at every little mouse: But then she has one lovely feature— She's handy, very, round one's house.	It's Well Enough to Study the Good Points of Barbarism	gheny-and all the rest of Pennsylvania, for that matter. Will any Pittsburger who	More
If e'er she gains a dear connection, And thus is made a loving spouse, He then becomes her main protection, As stated in the marings vow.	AND THE HOBBIES OF FOGYISM.	that he will. The experiences were quite too vivid and picturesque to be forgotten.	WIT
A lion-creature greatly dreaded. In jungles, when it comes to view- is like a lady who is wedded. For there's a mane protection, too.	Modern Civilization is Too Dependent on the New Systems.	ods of old fogyism, and even barbarism. We suddenly discovered that the horse	What
The last of life are weighty, often, And put one to the greatest strain; But God's aid the ill can soften, And turn to pleasure even pain. ASPIRO.	LESSON OF THE RECENT STELKES	him were sought everywhere. Mules an- swered the purpose best, of course, but there were not enough of them; and they had to	USEI
	the Way Statement Con all Thinkshammen Th	be eked out with oxen, and even with cows.	1.20

The suggestion of a railroad strike has in it a lively interest for all Pittsburgers. It revives reminiscences; and they in turn give freedom to forebodings. There is that The Perplexity of the Lucky Miners, the De lective and His Prisoner, the Bridat Couple and the Bulldog.

in the past which sets people to thinking of Couple and the Buildog. Two miners who had struck a bonanza were returning to their homes, each laden with their treasure, when they came to a river. The only way of crossing this was by means of a boat. But the boat could only hold two people, or one miner and his treasure, at a time: and, as neither of the two men was willing to leave his treasure for a minute, it seemed impossible to derise any means of getting both across. At this juncture a detective arrived with a prisoner. As he was about to take possession of the boat, he was accosted by the miners. "Hold on there," said they; "if you take the boat across who will bring it back for us?" The detective, of course, could not leave his prisoner, and the situation was therefore no better than before his arrival. As the discussion was in progress a young bridal couple arrived, and they, too, wanted to cross the river. They were accompanied by a ferocions buildor. The miners and the detective appealed to the newcomers for assistance in their dilemma. "Yo eably he edid to afford yon every assistthe possibilities of the future. Therefore the readers of newspapers have felt the air about them somewhat overcharged with electricity of late. New York and Chicago are a goodly distance apart, but Pittsburg is between them. With the lightning flashing from both those centers of disturbance Pittsburg was very likely to at least hear the thunder. Fortunately there has not been much damage done anywhere yet. But there has been a good deal of heat lightning, and much hollow reverberation of thunder. The indications were strong of a heavy storm pending in the East and another in the West. If the two

storms broke, places between were likely to experience something like a cyclone. With two tremendous railroad strikes threatening; and with what the signal ser-vice men call "local disturbances" of less newcomers for assistance in their dilemma. "We shall be glad to afford you every assist-ance in our power." said the bridesroom, "but on two conditions." on two conditions." "And they are?" asked the first miner. "First, I cannot leave my wife unprotected among strangers. Either my dog or myself must remain with her, on which ever side of the fiver she may be." "Well, that is easily arranged," exclaimed the second miner. "Yes," continued the bridegroom, "but the second condition is that my dog shall remain on this side. I do not wish him to cross the water." proportions predicted in other quarters, people everywhere might well think with some apprehension of the probable results. These results would be sufficiently appalling, as we all realize, for the stoppage of import-ant railways, even for a week, would in-volve the utter derangement of all our machinery of living.

Dependence on Railroads.

There is something humilisting and disconcerting in that fact, when you come to think of it. Our whole scheme of social and economic well-being depends on two parallel iron bars running continuously in one diiron bars running continuously in one di-rection or another. The chariot of our civi-lization runs on those iron rails and cannot run on any other course. If chance or malignant design were to throw the lines helter skelter, the chariot would be tum-bled into chastic wreck, and the life and business of a nation would fall into con-fusion. nsion That is an unpleasant fact that will' bear

A first last then the total he. And a cheap-feeling total he. NELSONIAN. thinking of; for it implies a weakness in our system that we should find a remedy for. What word of nine letters, meaning de-formed, contains (without transposition) words with the following definitions: 1. A young lady. 2. A word denoting existence. Surely we have not so much to boast of as we are wont to suppose if we cannot make ourselves at lesst measurably independent of one or two artificial conditions. Now we are helplessly at the mercy of our railroads and our telegraphs. By and by, I suppose, we will be just as helplessly at the mercy of our phonographs and our typewriting ma-ETHYL. chines.

Our civilization lacks versatility. It is too much concentrated. It advances at a prodigious pace, but it does so by riding hobbies instead of running or flying. It packs everything it has to carry on the back of the fastest hobby, and then kills off all the slower ones. If the fast agent gives out all transit must stop, for there is nothing slow left alive, and things are in such shape that they cannot be carried by hand. That is not well. The civilization is crude and imperfect that cannot command more than one means to compass a desired end. Its chariot wheels should be so adjusted that if the iron rails break under them they can run reasonably well on the ties, or on the

1213—A STRANGE SATCHEL. One day a lady friend came to visit me, bring-ing with her a traveling bag, which I assisted her to unpack. I shall not be betraying confi-dence if I rell you what it contained. Imagine my dismay when I found in it articles like these: A bond servant, a space between two mountains, a dead calf, and a piece of a boat. The other things were what you might expect to find, such as a covering for the face, a box of ointment, a receptacie for flowers, a part of a finger ring, a small bottle, etc. The strangest part of my story is that each article was a part of the bag. What was the name for the bag, and what were its contents? ETHYL. dirt road. The ideal civilization would be the one that had full command of all the best sgencies, and at the same time had full com-mand of all the second best agencies also, and which kept the second best in shape for instant use in case the best should chance

. . .

Self-Rellance of Barbarism.

do would be to keep up a constant under

about it, but maintain a practical famili-

arity with the best of barbarism. There is

no reason in discarding everything barbaric

These served the human race very effect

ively through considerable periods of

One of the best things civilization could

meantime it is a good thing that we are so adaptable, for we are always liable to be beset—and upset—by the unexpected in the most absurd and disastrons fashlon. It is not very many years since a horse distemper paralyzed Pittsburg and Alle-gheny—and all the rest of Pennsylvania, for that matter. Will any Pittsburger who encountered the experiences of the "epi-sooty" ever forget them? It is not likely that he will. The experiences were quite too vivid and picturesque to be forgotten. There was an occasion when people were glad enough to take up the obsolete meth-ods of old fogyism, and even barbarism. We suddenly discovered that the horse was very nearly the most important product

We suddenly discovered that the horse was very nearly the most important product of creation. Satisfactory substitutes for him were sought everywhere. Mules an-swered the purpose best, of course, but there were not enough of them; and they had to be eked out with oxen, and even with cows. I saw on more than one occasion a cow harnessed with ropes to a wagon and draw-ing a load through the aits structure.

I saw on more than one occasion a cow harnessed with ropes to a wagon and draw-ing a load through the city streets. And I have lively recollections of one load of merchandise pulled from the freight depot in Allegheny to a house in Pittsburg by a yelling iteam of 24 hogs, all hitched to one wagon. When Pittsburg got through with the "episooty," it was about ready to cope with the most formidable railroad strike that could be organized. Its civili-zation had been pushed a good way back toward barbarism by the microbe of a horse distemper ! JAMES C. PURDY.

A BURGLARY STORY.



1. In view of the burglary season, I wen down to the Dogs' Home and bought Bill.

2. Having arrived at home, we land with the aid of a "pleeceman.

USED AS BALLOTS AS WELL AS FOOD IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1 We remember of baying seen an article by an eminent speculative philosopher, who was none the less a practical economist, which in substance was an answer to the query, "What might have been the effect on mankind in general had beans been adopted in the place of wheat as the sustaining food of the race?" There were many reasons advanced to prove that from a scientific point of view beans were better adapted than

wheat to subserve all the purposes of that cereal. And from this point the proposition would seem worthy of consideration. To botanists the bean is known as the seed

1890.

of certain plants which grow in pods. Such kinds of fruit (taken together the pod and the seed) are called legumes; and hence the term leguminous is applied to such fruits or plants as the bean, the pea, the lentil, etc. The old English word pulse was applied to

all that class. Beans are cultivated for food all over the world, but they differ in quality and kind from each other, as they are divided into varieties or families, all of a given variety being alike, but the varieties differing from each other. The common bean in all its varieties is cultivated both in Europe and America. The French bean, kidney bean, or haricot, is another variety. In the warm countries, such as India and

China and in some parts of South America, where they form a very important part of the diet of the inhabitants, many other kinds are known, but are used exclusively USED GREEN AND DRY.

The French, or haricot bean, is used in Ine French, or haricot bean, is used in England more generally in its green state, the whole pod being eaten as a vegetable or prepared as a pickle. It is said that through Germany and the Netherlands the pods are Germany and the Netherlands the pods are preserved in pickle by almost every family for winter or spring use. In France it is cooked in very many ways, both in its green state and dried. In America the har-icot, or kidney bean, is in general use in its green state auring the summer, and since the canning process has reached its present perfection large quantities of it are put up for winter use

put up for winter use. The common beau is more nutritious than wheat and there is no product of the veg-etable world so nutritious as the haricot. Professor Liebig once said that "four quarts of beans and two pounds of corned beef or pork boiled to rags, in 50 quarts of water, will furnish a good meal for 40 men." Sir Henry Thompson says that "haricots are good enough to be welcome at any table." What a part they sustained as the food of our armies during the civil war any old veteran will tell you off hand. It has been said that the German armies could not have been susrained in their winter cam-paigns of 1870-71, had it not been for Erb-

swursh-that is dried peas and beans com-pressed and mixed with a certain portion of bacon or lard, and used as soup.

BACON AND BEANS.

Of those used, dry or not in the pod, the common bean called variously the white, field, navy or Boston bean, is of the class most generally used in America. Indeed some have not heisitated to call it the national herb of America, as they call bacon and beans the national dish. Such bold exand beans the national dish. Such bold ex-peessions are scarcely warranted; but in like manner some have declared, as though put to vote, that the golden rod is the national flower. We may remember here how Dr. Frank-lin objected to the eugle being taken for the symbolical bird of American freedom. He declared there was not thing American about it; that it was not the representative of any ennobling or generous characteristic;

genius of Hawthorne, of Longfellow, of Em-merson and of the Alcotts; as it likewise has MODERN SCIENCE merson and of the Alcotts; as it likewise has been asserted that neither Carlyle nor Brougham could have been what they were if it had not been for "parritch." An idea of the admiration expressed in so many ways by the descendants of the Puri-tans for this famous vegetable may be had from the extract which follows. It is from the pen of the Hon. John D. Long, ex-Gov-ernor of Massachusetts. The poem is enti-

ernor of Massachusetts. The poem is entitled:

Pork and Beans.

Fork and Beans. You may talk of French kickshaws, your traffies. Your champignons and your purses, But give the plain dish without ruffies, The dish of our grandiathers' days. I care not for oil-reeking sallet. Fve no turtle fat in my tureens; The dish that is most to my palate Is a big plate of hot park and beans.

Let the beans be the whitest and fattest (To bake them all night is the thing), Then, with pork to add flavor, I'll attest, "Tis a dainty too good for a king. Then put vinegar, pepper and sait in, And the trimming the appetite keens, And the one thing in life there's no fault in Is a big plate of hot pork and beans,

As the good Governor is not very specific in his directions for his favorite dish I will Ask your druggist for it. Burdack add a recipe which may help some of my

housekeeping friends: Cover one quart of dried white beans with three quarts of tepid water, and let stand over

three quarts of tepid water, and let stand over night. Put to boil, in the morning, in four quarts of fresh water, and cook till the skins break; then drain them, and put in a bean pot or deep pan. Score the rind of a pound or more of sweet pork, place in the center of the beans, cover with a quart of boiling water and bake for four hours. BITTERS

But this is only one of the many ways of cooking the beans; and next week, no pre-venting Providence, as the country parsons DOCTOR say, I will tell the rest of the story. ELLICE SERENA.

ECONOMY OF TIME. Queer Genlus Who Accomplishes It by

Meuns of an Odd Disgram. "The first thing which I did when framing

a system of economy of time for myself," says the author of a small volume entitled "Life Doubled," "was to adopt a motto and

"Life Doubled," "was to adopt a motto and to engrave that upon my heart. I framed for myself a diagram as follows: "The circle is supposed to represent a day of 24 hours, one-third of which, or eight hours, is allotted to represent night and sleep. This leaves 16 hours for the duties of life, and for food and relaxation. My dia-gram, it may be seen, is divided into four equal sections of three hours each; each hour being numbered, not in accordance with my own arrangement and divisions of with my own arrangement and divisions of the day. The four hours that are devoted



or rest I was about to take.

JUDGING THE AUTHORS.

In a Concise Way.

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All He Can Carry Away.

"It is with a feeling of queer delight,"

said J. C. Hammond, yesterday, "that a

visitor to one of the great smelting works in

the gold and silver regions is told at the ore

bin that he may carry away all the gold and

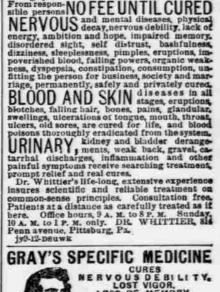
"Make me laugh."

New York Press.]

in the diagram to food must not be under-stood to be wholly occupied with eating and

stood to be wholly occupied with eating and drinking, but by the pursuit of food for the mind, as well as for the body. "The advantage of this diagram is that from its simplicity I can always see it 'in my mind's eye,' and as it represents a day I determine early in the morning what I will do through the day; and associating each duty resolved upon with one of the num-bered sections, the moment my mind reverts to the dueram and to any particular num-

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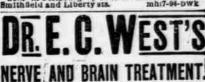
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THE PRINCESS ON THE ROCKS.

When the Princess had confessed her

great longing to her father, the King looked at her kindly and said: "You are foolish, my child, to desire intercourse with thes people, for they are cunning and deceit(n1 See how they bring death and destruction among my fish by drawing them into their nets. You should rejoice that our beautiful eastle is hidden by the waves and that the proud people on the land have only a dark suspicion of our gay, happy life."

But these earnest words did not lessen Lorelei's desire for the land, and her disconent only increased. Unmindtul of the cries of her companions, she would keep her place on the rocks until morning began to dawn, and it was not until her father's warning voice was heard that she, with reluctant step, would seek her home beneath the

"It I could only see the sun rise," she methed.

To this wish her father said: "Take care, my daughter, that you do not tarry too long; I she threw herself into the water, and was for the sun's kiss would bring death to my (received into the arms of her forgiving for the sun's kiss would bring death to my little water nymph. father.

But the Princess thought: "For one bright ray of sunshine I would willingly die."

hen the morn began to break the nymphs, fearing they had continued their sport too long, torgot their King's daughter, ceased beir dancing, and hastened below the surthe of the water, to spend the day in preparing for the next night's frolic. Then the Princess arose and, stretching her hands toward the Eost, she cried: "Kiss me, dear sun. I would rather die than not know your gracious smile."

And see, the first sun beam broke forth and smilling upon the little water nymph, kissed her again and again. Poor Lorelet; she reeled and fell, and when she again opened her eyes she was lying on the shore of the Rhein, and bending over her was an old fisher, who said in a reverent tone: "Thank God, she still lives." And Lorelei, as she gazed wonderingly about her, knew at, at last, she had gained her heart's de- to E. R. CHADBOURN. Lewiston, Maine, sire, and was on the beautiful land. She to a sigh of pleasure and contentment, which her rescuer mistook for one of grief

"Yes," continued the fisher, "it was a terrible storm. Never before have I seen the waves roll so high; it seemed as if all the water spirits had risen up in rebellion, nd I could see their angry, threatening ooks as they appeared above the water." Then, remembering all, the little nymph shuddered and cried:

"Oh, do not send me back into the water with my father. Protect me and take me with you; I shall be good and kind, and do all that you desire."

"Never lear," replied the fisherman, pas ing his hard, rough hand over the fine den hair, "you shall be welcome to my umble home, for since my little daughter died, wife and I are very lonely. But perhaps your father may yet be found, or other friends may claim you." Lorelei only shook her head and allowed

the old fisherman to think that her friends had been lost during the great storm, which had arisen when the Rhein King's daughter had left her childhood home. Lorelei's life on land was tull of sunshine and happiness, and she had no wish to return to the crystal palace beneath the waves, nor to the lonely father, grieving for his child. She roamed through the sunny fields and woods and thought none so happy as she.

One day the great Prince Herman came to the fisher's cottage and saw for the first time the Rhein King's daughter. When he had gazed upon Lorelei's lovely face, he declared that she and no other should be his bride, and said that when he returned from painters; (2) a gambler; (3) a low play; (4) an mo man put asunder."

I who know only the moon and its pale, her with coldness and neglect, and the village children pointed scornfully at her, crying, "There goes Lorelei, the water nymph." The marriage festivities of the Prince

were being celebrated with great splendor. No one thought of the sorrowing Lorelei; no one noticed the tears rolling down her pale cheeks, or that she had entered the chapel just as the royal pair knelt to receive the blessing from the priest. Suddenly a murmur ran through the church, and a voice shouted: "Lorelei, the water nymph is here."

"Seize the witch," cried a second voice But swift as a deer Lorelei sped away to the rocks by the Rhein, and here, safe from her pursuers, she thought: "My father was right; the people on the land are treacherous and full of deceit." Then she cried amid heart-broken sobs "Dear father, forgive your foolish child,

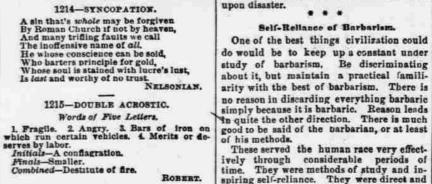
and that I ever left you for these false peo-And with one last look toward the land

The bridal festivities at the castle continued; but the Prince was not happy. He Troat desire was not happy. He knew that he had been false and cruel to the little nymph. Hastening to the shore of the Rhein he seemed to see Lorelei in the water beckoning to him, and he ran toward her, only to meet his death. It is now many hundred years since the Rhein King and his subjects have allowed themselves to be seen above the water; but sometimes, on a moonlight night, Lorelie, with her long, light hair falling about her like a golden veil, mounts the huge, gray rocks, and her sweet song is heard by the fishermen in their little boats on the River Rhein. PAYSIE.

SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Puzzies for the Little Folks That Will Keep Their Brains Basy for Most of the Week if They Solve Them Correctly-Home Amusements.





1216-TRANSPOSITION I could not study first last night, For reasons very plain: A decayed molar made me jump, And howl with might and main

My second tried all he could find to put the pain to rout, use-and after suffering hours, I had the tooth drawn o

> -ANSWERS. P-ink; L-ass;

A-mice; N-ape; T-angle.

1198-Agincourt (a gin court); Water-loo (more mild than whisky poker); Bannock-burn (in hiding Alfred allowed the dame's bannock burn; Boyne (ebony). 1199-Book keeper.

1169-Book-keeper. 1200-Stove, sofa, bracket, chair, bureau, 1201-Trenchant. 1202-Star-fish. 1203-L. Moscow. 2. Berlin. 3. Paris. 4. Liv-erpool. 5. Athens. 6. Florence. 7. Lowell. 8. Portland. 8. Saginaw. 10. Manchester. 1204-Seminary. 1204—Seminary. 1205—Mother, other. 1206—Cannon, canon.

IT WASN'T A KICKING COW.

Origin of the Fire at Moor Not Exactly Like That of the Chicago Fire.

ondon Daily News.] How the terrible fire which has destroyed

selved in rescue work.

New York World.1

with it."

New Ways of Saying It

the village of Moor, in Hungary, originated, is thus told by our Vienna correspondent A farmer's wife was ironing in her kitchen. using a flatiron filled with charcoal, when a spark flew out and set fire to her muslin Address communications for this departmen

dress. In her fright she ran into the courtyard where her hnsband and his people were



Find in the above: (1) an article used by



we treat the barbarian, and with just as little reason. The old fogy, mind you, is the advanced man of a few years ago. He staid there, that's all. Why did he stop? Because he had advanced to a point that was very satisfactory to him. If it satisfies him, might it not satisfy us on a pinch? It might be as well to keep it within sight and reach, at all events, so that if we are toppled off from our own standpoint at any time we might rest upon his until we could get back where we want to be. It might be a very

good temporary refuge. Barbarism and old-togyism are rounds of the ladder by which we have climbed to our present height. Our thoughtless and illogic-al disposition has been to kick over the al disposition has been to kick over the ladder. Consequently, when a disturbing shock comes we cannot step down a rung or two. We have nothing for it but to pitch headlong from our dizzy height, and then we have hard work climbing up again. Of course, we get back some how and some time. That is inevitable and desirable. And, of course, it is inevitable and desirable. threshing barley. The barley caught fire from her, and was no sooner ablaze than the from her, and was no sooner ablage than the wind blew the sparks in all directions, set-ting fire to the thatched roofs of the houses, which stood in two long rows, forming the main street. All was so sudden and the people were so dumfounded that for a little time they could not even call for help. Most of the heads of families were in the minement and the heads were enter the the able that we shall go still farther and still higher. It is only the interval of troublesome emergency that has to be provided for. And the emergency slways finds us unprevineyards, and their help was not available until they had been recalled by the alarm bell. The old people and children in the houses had not presence of mind enough to

And the emergency slways finds us unpre-pared, and throws us into a very unphilo-sophical conjusion. We have adjusted everything so that we are helplessly dependent on our railroads and our telegraphs. Our scheme of living contemplates the possibility of giving up our railroads for electrical balloons, and our telegraphs for long-distance telephones; but it takes no thought of unpating a problem. In Hungary it has not rained for a long time, and the wells contained no water, so that nothing could be done to save even a single house. In all 109 houses were destroyed and 134 families are without a roof above their heads. The harvest was over it takes no thought of substituting anything slower-like the stage-coach or the mounted and the corn in the barns was consumed in the general configration, which was a ter-rible spectacle as night came on. Ten bodies have been found and several children courier, for example-in case of temporary trouble. It would be better to adjust our machine so that in case of a break it would only slip back a couple of cogs instead of running all the way down. are missing. Nearly everybody in the neighborhood is suffering from burns re-

To Avert Calamity.

It would be easier than we think; for we are a very adaptable people. With a little more strong patience added to our adapt-"By Jovel this chicken is a regular infringement on the rubber patent." "Yes, a marriage certificate ought to go ability, and a little more prudence added to our patience, we might have our business and social systems so adjusted that interruption of our railroads and our telegraphs for a week or a month would not be half so die a calamity as it would be now. In the



simply because it is barbaric. Reason leads In quite the other direction. There is much good to be said of the barbarian, or at least of his methods. 3. We soon got on a friendly footing, and when I turned in, our relations were as leasant as possible.

U old tombs.



4. Wishing to open the window about . M., I arose-with horrible coasequences.

111

10 6 and a

5. Horror! The burglars have come at last. About 2 A. M. I am awakened by volces, and just as I congratulate myself on my recent acquisition I hear the first ruffian exclaim, "Why, blarm me, mate, if 'ere ain't my dawg Bill!" I subside, and



6. Bill disappears from my sight forever, and so does my brand new timekceper. Never mind, it was s-well, just the watch for the burglary season.

of any ennobling or generous characteristic; and in its stead advocated the adoption of

and in its stead advocated the adoption of the turkey—the turkey being partly an American bird of royal bearing, with the additional quality of being good to eat. Nevertheless the eagle was adopted, and we have taked at second hand the emblem of every imperial despot from Ceasar to Bona-parte. If, therefore, the bean is the national herb, it comes to that distinction by adoption (so to eneak) and not be are by adoption (so to speak) and not by any birthright.

Some varieties, notably the Lima, are of South American origin, but the common bean was in use as food in the earliest times of which we have record. One kind is ye known as the Egyptian, or sacred; and dried and shriveled specimens are still found in OF BIBLICAL FAME.

They are twice mentioned in the Bible; once as one of the articles of food which the subjects who were loval to King David in the time of the rebellion of Absalom, brought to him and the people with him who were "hungry and thirsty and weary in the wilderness;" and again are they spoken of as food by Ezekiel in his prophe-ies which were uttered in the fifth ware of time. The same method may be applied to any hour and every hour throughout the day. A Clover French Writer Tells the Cold Trath ies, which were uttered in the fifth year of the first captivity of the Israelites by the Babylonians, at a period of time about 600 Guy de Maupassant, one of the cleverest of modern French writers of fiction, prefaces vears B. C.

Its antiquity is also well attested in prohis newest novel, "Pierre et Jean," with an fane history. That it was a common article with the Grecians is evident from the wellessay on novels and novel writing. All the world reads novels; a poor story is more pop. known circumstance of its use in taking the known circumstance of its use in taring the votes of the people. They then answered for ballots, and the voter, in the selection of the magistrates, or in passing on any public matter, made his choice by dropping a white lar than a good history, but in reading each person seems to think only of what he wants and never of what the author is trying to do. Says Maupassant: "The public as a whole is composed of or black bean into the urn, or the receptacl nsed for collecting them. So also the early Romans yoted in their Comitia, or assem-blies of the people. A white bean, in the language applied to this system, "signified absolution or acquittal, and a black one condemnation." various groups whose cry to us writers is: "Comfort me." "Amuse me." "Touch me." "Make me dream."

We read that Pythagoras, who ranked so "Make me shudder." high as a philosopher, and whose system of the universe was accepted as the right one down to a modern period, forbade his dis-ciples to eat fiesh and beans, for the reason "Make me weep." "Make me think." "And only a few chosen spirits say to the artist, 'Give me something fine in any form that may suit you best according to your own temperament."" that he supposed them at the creation of the world to have been formed of the There is a world of truth in this charge,

SAME SUBSTANCE AS MAN.

more's the pity. Novels and their writers are cried up or down according to the indi-vidual temperaments and tastes of readers, instead of according to the author's purpose and measure of its fulfillment, It is supposed he got his secrets from the Egyptians. But a much later philosopher, Sir William Temple, according to the obser-Sir william Temple, according to the obser-vation of Thackeray in the article devoted to Dean Swift in "English Humorists," says that this old precept meant that a wise man should not meddle with public affairs. man should not meddle with public affairs. This is not a direct way of coming at it, but it is intelligible enough when the bean was used as a ballot. But in America it has been known and Hew it Goes to be Told to Help Oneself to

used since the landing of the pilgrims at Plymouth, or at least from the next year after. To what great prominence the his-torians, the essayists and the poets of New England have raised it; how they have

England have raised it; how they have clothed it is all manner of excellencies, is a matter of common notoriety. It is, indeed, probable that more than once in the times of famine, which came frequently to the early Puritan set-tlers, the lives of those who suffered were sustained by Indian corn and beans the submatter of the early puritan setsilver ore that he may select. I was out there recently and the superintendent of one of the smelters gave me just such permission as that. Think of being told to take all the gold and silver you want! I ran my hand into the ore pile. It was black and gritty were sustained by Indian corn and beans alone. Their annalysts lovingly and with candor preserve likewise many local tradi-tions. There is near Lowell, so it is re-lated, a hill which is yet called "Bean Hill," which got its name from the time when the early settlers cultivated the lands earth. earth. "I picked it up and looked at it. My un-practiced eye could discover no sign of any precious metal. I inquired how much gold and silver there was in it, and was told \$16 and silver there was in it, and was told alo to \$20 of silver to the ton of ore and a trace of gold, possibly half a dollar's worth. No wonder they could give me permission to carry off all I wanted to. The reaction was laughable. But the few minutes' feeling of unlimited wealth at command was pleaswhen the early settlers cultivated the lands in common to provide against the distress and want to which, as a community, they were so liable. So, in like manner, has Mr. Bancroft left on record that the first houses built at Portsmouth were built on "Straw-berry Bank." ureable."

BEANS AND BRAINS.

TO WEAK MEN When we consider how natural it is when the occasion arises for people to become clannish in their own beliefs and customs, likes and dislikes, it may well be in some inture time that the historian will maintain with patriotic seal that their particular dist and their classic environment nurtured the Buffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, loss manhood, etc., i will send a valuable treatise (scaled) containing full particulars for home ours, FREE of charge. A planticulars for home ours, FREE of charge.



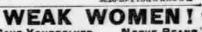
FOR FOR FOR FOR FOR FOR WEAKNES IN MEN debuiltated through dissisted

"Supposing, during the next hours num-bered 4, 5 and 6, I had a series of duties to perform, I should identify them with those particular hours or numbers thus: 4. Call at A _____ B ____'s and purchase _____ for stock. Point out error in previous account. stock. Point out error in previous account. On to Fenning's wharf and ascertain the cause of delay in delivery of goods. The mere words 'A-B-'s,' 'Error' and 'Fenning's,' associated with that section would be quite sufficient to remind me of the matters to be attended to within that

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relisf. F. A. Rockwood, Cieveland, Ohio, March 22, 1857, writes: "I suffered for over 20 years with itching and bleeding piles. Often at night 1 was in such distress I could not sizeey. I used numerous salves, ointments, etc., all without the least benefit, until Dr. Email's Magic Balm was recommanded for piles. The first applica-tion gave instant relief, and one box.curve are for a such as a such a such a such a such as a such a such as a such as a such a such



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