THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PITTSBURG, SUNDAY,

OCTOBER 12, 1890.

PUNISHMENT AFTER DEATH.

"What is the Mormon idea of hell?

"Well, we don't believe in terrifying our

well, we don't believe in territying our people into joining the church by preaching brimstone damnation. We don't take a man by the nap of his neck and the seat of his breeches and hold him over the burning fires of hell and shake him back and forth and turn him over and over until he

squirms or sizzles into repentance. We be-lieve in a future state, but not in that kind of a future state. We believe that the deeds of this life will be rewarded and punished

in the next, according as they are good or

THE CHURCH SCRIPTURES.

preach."
"What will be the effect of the abolition

of polygamy on the growth of the church?"
"I think it will help it rather than other-

wise," replied Delegate Cain. "Polygamy has been more of a clog to us than an aid.

The church got along during its first year without it and prospered. It will prosper

"You have never been a polygamist?

are as rigid as Catholics on this subject. We have, in short, what I consider the best

religion on the face of the globe, and if the rest of the United States really understood it I don't think that the present opposition

would exist." FRANK G. CAREENTER.

COIN AMONG SAVAGES.

The Blacks of Africa Have Changed Front

on the Bits of Shining Metal.

Only three or four years ago the natives

at Dar es Salaam, south of Zanzibar, re-

fused to take coin in payment for work they

were doing on a road that the whites were

building. They said these shining bits of

metal were useless to them, and they wanted

beads, cloth, and other articles which had

some value.

Last week a steamer leaving Hamburg had on board a large quantity of copper and silver coin destined for these very natives

and their brethren along the coast. They have seen much of the whites, and have come to learn that these little coins have

wonderful potency in the purchase of the

good things of life. It is the intention of the German East African Company, who have had these coins made to spread the use of small change not only along the coast,

hundreds of porters to carry the bulky arti-

orth in the territory of the British Imperial

East Africa Company. They are introducing

a good deal of coin into their land, and the natives are taking very kindly to the inno-vation. On the Congo, also, the natives are

getting accustomed to the silver and copper

BARBERS OF SPAIN.

They Shear Donkeys as Well as Men and

Are Not Very Particular.

The barber's business in Spain, says the

St. Louis Globe-Democrat, is peculiar, in

that he is called upon to ply his shears on

donkeys as well as men. For it is an im-

portant item in the care of Spanish donkers

that they should be sheared as to the back

in order to make a smoother resting place

for man or pannier. So while the master

held his animal one of the barbers plied

some enormous clacking shears and littered

the ground with mouse-colored hair, leaving the beast's belly fur-covered below a fixed line, and for a small additional price executing a raised pattern of star points around the neck. The tonsorial profession

is an indispensable one in a country where

shaving the whole face is so generally

practiced among all the humbler orders not to mention toreros and ecclesi

New York Sun.:

"The Book of Mormon is only a supple-

MARKETCHARACTERS

Oueer Studies From Life to be Found Every Day in the Diamond Square.

WHAT PITTSBURGERS EAT.

Where the Fish, Meat, Vegetables and Other Edibles Come From.

CROWDS THERE ON THE BUSY DAYS

Including the Egg Testing Crank and the Lake Water Doctor.

HUMAN NATURE SEEN WITHOUT PAINT

WHITTEN FOR THE DISPATCEL

HAT does Pittsburg eat? Almost everything and plenty of it. Pittsburg has long been denominated as a big workshop. Well, everybody knows workingmen have good appetites. So it is with the collective appetite of s not done on a pinched

better work done than in asburg's markets supply lessons for the propher, the student of human nature and the industrial economist, as well as that most practical and industrious of all economists, the good housewife. The nationality of persons or of their ancestors might

generation, while the former is not lost in

three or four. National characteristics in marketing probably occupy an intermediate

place between the national taste and

THE INDICATOR OF PROSPERITY.

The Diamond Market is as good an index

the state of prosperity in the community

as the Clearing House, the real estate or the

receipts and shipments by rail. It is a better index to the physical condition of the

community at large. If then, as the au-

thorities tell us, good health is preferable to a fot bank account the Diamond Market is

more important then the whole system of banks. It may be just as well to remember,

however, that the two in combination are rather better than either one alone.

Many people have, no doubt, wondered

where all of the food comes from that is con-

sumed here. That THE DISPATCH might

hrow some light on this subject a visit was paid to the market houses and a multitude of questions asked. In a general way it

may be said that North, South, East and

in turn furnish every section with the pro-ucts of our workshop in exchange.

WHERE THE FISH COME FROM.

Fresh water and salt water join hands

figuratively speaking, in the market house fish stalls. There are the haddock, cod,

They are three days on the road from the

is required for the shrimps to get here from

One of the Stands Upstairs.

Barratara, on the Mississippi. This is a pretty wide jump, but that is where they

come from, and from such a scope of terri

From Baltimore come the pomponos, but-terfish and cels, and they are less than 12

hours on the way. Catfish, perch and mul-lets come from Huron in a little longer

time. None of them are long enough on the road to get stale. The very palatable blue-

fish, the sen base, red salmon, sen trout and other varieties come from New York, while

the whitefish, lake salmon and take trout

come from Port Clinton on Lake Erie,

Chautauqua's tamous bullheads are but lit-

and pumpones are special favorites in Pitts

to know. And it may be remarked in pass-ing, that Pittsburgers show mighty good

of the lake fish are popular, but the salt water varieties named lead in public favor.

There are no national preserences shown in

MEAT AND BUTTER.

As everybody knows, our ment comes

largely from Chicago and Cincinnati. Chi-cago farnishes us with both beef and pork, Cincinnati with pork chiefly and Kansas

rehase of fish, at any rate they are not

taxte in their choice of salt water fish

Red salmon, bluefish, Spanish mackerel

burg, so the fish dealers say, and they ought

tie known here.

tory does this city draw its supplies.

scallops and smelts from bean-eating Boston

West are ealled on to belp us live, and we

national tongue in the matter of being lost.

City with some beef. To this is added the local supply and the live stock shipped here from Ohlo, West Virginia and elsewhere. A great deal of the meat handled about the Diamond Market is killed and dressed in the abattelrs about the city.

Rolls of butter, tube of butter, cakes of butter and masses of butter greet the eye of the visitor to the West Diamond Market House. The variety in quality is even greater than the variety in package. This butter comes from the dairies of Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York and West Virginia and from the farmhouses of the counties of Allegheny, Washington, Westmoreland, Beaver, Lawrence and Butler. Country butter is a great favorite at this season and all through the winter, but creamery has the call during the summer months. Butterine and oleo, of course, are prohibited, though there be those who say they "go" all the time.

She wanted if the meat handled to the consumer. They are given free space on the second floor of the West Diamond Market house for the sale of poultry, butter, etc., and on the first floor of the East Diamond market house for the sale of poultry, butter, etc., and on the first floor of the East Diamond market house for the sale of poultry, butter, etc., and on the first floor of the West Diamond Market house for the sale of poultry, butter, etc., and on the first floor of the East Diamond market house for apples, potatoes and cabbage. What a jam there is on these days! Farmer, iarmer's wives and daughters, mechanics and their wives and daughters, mechanics and their wives and daughters, may be a provided the first floor of the West Diamond Market house for the sale of poultry, butter, etc., and on the first floor of the East Diamond market house for the sale of poultry, surfer, etc., and on the first floor of the East Diamond market house for the sale of poultry, surfer, etc., and on the first floor of the Sale on the second floor of the West Diamond Market house for apples, potatoes and cabbage. What a jam there is on these days! Farmer, iarmer's wive

SHE WANTED IT GOOD. Butter is an article in universal demand. and one in which there is probably more cheating than any half dozen other things. But there are some queer people who buy it. Thus, while the writer was talking to one of

Thus, while the writer was talking to one of the bright salesmen behind a grocery counter in the market house, there entered a large, raw-boned woman who inquired: "Got any real good butter to-day?" The clerk politely replied they had, and proceeded to show her a couple of rolls

taken from a large pile.

"Oh, no, you don't, young man. You can't sell me any of that stuff. I just looked at about a ton of it down stairs. I don't want butterine, I want butter-good butter

from cow's milk."
"Yes, ma'am," said the clerk, laying one roll on the top of the pile from which it had been taken and dexterously juggling the other from one hand to the other, as he stooped behind the counter. He came up again, almost instantly, with a pleasant the collective appetite of he Gas City. Good work at this kind, madam."

BASY CHANGE IN QUALITY.

Madam did look. She looked pleased.
Madam tasted and looked wise. Madam
priced it and looked savage. Madam bought
and looked contented. Madam gathered up
her butter and looked triumphant, and as empty stomach, and where in the world is she turned to walk away she told the inoffensive pencil-pusher there was nothing like watching these trades people, if one didn't want injerior, adulterated stuff forced on him all the time. Madam strode away and looked superior.

"Now, there's a case," said the clerk. more truly be determined by the food they like than by the accent in their speech. For the latter is easily lost in the second held from the common herd. She doesn't

want butter that is displayed for sale on top

petore, or tea from a box that other people

It was the easiest thing in the world to carry that butter down behind the counter and

bring it up again with the cloth half un-

wrapped and offer it as something altogether superior to what it had been a few moments

before. And you notice when she tasted i

she thought it was very good butter, though,

really now, I can't see how my ducking it behind the counter improved its quality

NATIONAL TASTES AND PECULIARITIES.

English breakfast is the popular tes, prob-

method of testing the eggs he buys. He puts first one end of the egg in, his mouth, then the other. His explanation is that the large end of a fresh egg is warmer than the little and

The Germans are good buyers. They buy

close, are not extravagant, but provide in generous quantity for their wants. The

Huns and Italians are the terror of the mar-

ket men. They want to bandle everything

and know the price of every article in the stand. When they do buy it is "fi cente

worth," and an old market man said "they want 15 cents worth for the "fi cente." The

English are careful buyers and the Irish, like the American, slightly inclined to be

generously reckless. The market men like them, however, as they buy considerable quantities of any article they happen to

WORKINGMEN PREEST BUYERS

"Our best customers," said an observant vegetable and fruit dealer, "are the well paid workingmen. They buy the best in the market, and plenty of it. They don't want it for nothing, either. They expect to pay a fair price for it, and usually order want than want weighed or measured out.

what they want weighed or measured out before they inquire the price. They are of

every nationality, but are very much alike. They recognize us as human beings, like

themselves. A good many wealthy people come to the markets. They come themselves; they don't send. And they are hard dealers. They are 'sniptious' and fault-finding, buy in very small quantities, and are very closs."

Here is where some of the principal fruits

and vegetables are coming from this season.
Grapes, of course, come from the region
about the great lakes principally. Apples
are coming from Missouri, the West and
Southwest. Quinces and Siberian crabap-

Southwest. Quinces and Siberian crapap-ples from the West via Chicago; canteloupes and muskmelons from Allegheny and neighboring counties; sweet potatoes from New Jersey and the South. The Jersey is

a popular favorite ten to one. White pota-

toes are home grown. Cranberries come from the Northeast and Nova Scotia. The

chief celery supply this year is from Kala-mszoo. Cabbage and beets are home sup-

ply. Peaches are from the lake region and California. There is more California fruit

in the markets this year than usual because

CHINESE AND THE CROWD.

The Chinese must be mentioned. They

are good buyers. They are expert judges of fish and vegetables and buy the best. They

pay the price, too. Their frugality is in the use of the food after they get it home. The

market men all speak highly of the Celestial as a marketer. He asks few questions,

probably on account of his unfamiliarity

of the shortage in other quarters.

buy from. But she gets them just the

AT A POPULAR CORNER.

anv."

little end.

ancy.



have not so much of anything to sell as usual, and they are sold out and gone at an early hour. Among this throng on market day may be found THE LAKE WATER DOCTOR.

A Jolly Butcher's Outfil.

He pushes his way around with a pail and a cup and gives everybody a drink, particularly the farmers. His remedy is the evaporated salts of some lake or other which he has packed in little tin boxes, to be diluted with water. The medicine is good for nearly everything, the doctor thinks, and many of his farmer friends agree with him. He is quite a character about the

All the outside gardeners' stands are owned by the gardeners, but the market au-thorities have the right to rent them after about 50 cents a day each. Free space can only be used by producers for the sale of their products. All dealers must pay for

their space whether fixed or temporary.
Collections last year were: For butchers, restaurants, etc., West Diamond Market, \$11,462 50; East Diamond Market, \$12,336. Gardeners, East Diamond Market, \$1,768 50; West Diamond Market, \$1,914. Second floor of West Diamond market, \$6,832 01. Stands and wagons, \$9,894 70. Collections at the Adams Market amounted to \$538 65, and at the Fifth Avenue Market to \$1,458. The total for the Southside markets was \$10,045 65.

INCREASED RECEIPTS. Receipts have increased under the man-

agement of Superintendent William Mc-Adams, and during the same period of time the sales at the markets have increased materially, more than keeping pace with

the increased rents.

All in all, the Diamond markets are a good place to study life and character. Few persons wear their society manners while buying for the table, and the revelation of character is sometimes startling. There are not many loungers who have leisure to observe these things, but now and again one may be seen. Queer people there be, and no where in Pittsburg can so many of them be seen as in the vicinity of the markets. These outwardly queer people are not always edd in their dealings, though, while some outwardly very respectable looking people are avacalled. are exceedingly queer in their transaction and questions.

A. R. CRUM.

THE MADRAS SLAVE TRADE.

Facts Regarding the Traffic That Show Great Field for Reform.

The Madras trade in women seems to find a good mart in Burmah, says the Civil and Military Gazette of Labore, and a recent case in Rangoon is interesting as showing that the woman who was for sale was thrown upon the market by her own husband, whose passion for profit was stronger than honor or sentiment. Her case is typical. She was taken to Rangoon on the false promise of meeting her relations, and on arrival there she was put under restraint and valued at

It is a hearty satisfaction to note that her lord and the professional broker are likely to be made an example of. In the meantime, it is worth noting that the low Burmah quotations for women argue a depressed market—which is to say, a supply beyond the demand, as in the China trade for Bembay yarn. Perhaps it is a relief to English breakfast is the popular tea, probably ten pounds of that being sold to one pound of any other. In cheese the great American preference—in Pittsburg—is for New York Goshen, though the Germans buy principally the Sweitzer, limburger and hand cheese. Chickens are always in demand and so are eggs. There is one old man haunting the markets who has a novel mathed of testing the eggs he have. find that Burmah engages in more slave-trading than relates to women. Coolies are sold in Burmah as well; and the traffic is so brisk that, as a Burmah paper says, "it is come to be known as the Madras slave-trade. Some coolies were sold as if they were bullocks; the money was paid down, and they were taken away No agreement was made as to what kind o work they were to do. They were taken to the bazaar, and bargained for in commercial

TRICKS OF THE MIND.

How Old Age Gets the Berter of Memor and Makes Embarrassment.
Detroit Free Press.]

John B. Gough used to be taken with unexpected spells of forgetfulness when addressing an audience. As is well known, he rehearsed his early lectures in a cabbage field. On one occasion he stood up before a fashionable audience and could not recall one word of his lecture. He repeated the preliminary address, but there he stuck. At last he exclaimed despairingly: "Oh,

for my beloved cabbage heads!" In a few moments the inspiration came, and as he recalled with vivid effect his lost illustration, he said thankfully: "I am glad you are not cabbage heads now!" The tailing memory of age is termed in medical diction amentia. Emerson suffered from it when he could not remember the name of an umbrella, but asked his daughter tor "that thing you hold up when it rains."
He attended the tuneral of Longfellow and at the grave he paused and said:
"He was a beautiful spirit whom we have

When grandfather goes around looking everywhere for his glasses, which are reposing safely on his benevolent old forehead then memory is playing him a trick, and he laughs at it with that philosophy which is the alchemy of age.

just buried here, but I cannot remember his

THE RAILS CREEP.

A Peculiar Phenemenon on the Great End Bridge St. Louis,

A St. Louis civil engineer, says the Globe Democrat, says the rails on the St. Louis bridge were never stationary, but constantly crept to the east; that is in the direction of of the heaviest travel. The rate of progress, he said, was about 260 feet in the year, or would be if the rails were permitted to creep as they pleased, which, of course, they

are not permitted to do.

It reminded him of a hill in Southwest Missouri, over which a turnpike road was constructed, and, do what they would, the people could not keep the road up and down the sides of that hill in good condition. The with the language, but makes good use of his almond eyes in making his selection.

Market days, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday are the times to see the market houses in their glory. Then the good sized blocks of rough stones.

tents of his income or not. If he can afford to cheat the Lord we think that the church can stand it, and that the Lord will settle with him by and by." LATTER DAY SAINTS. Spirited Defense of the Church From Delegate John T. Caine.

BRIGHAM YOUNG HATED POLYGAMY

But He Attached Himself to Several Wives for Duty's Sake.

THE PROSPERITY OF THE MORMONS

RRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATOR. WASHINGTON, October 11.-I met the Hon. John T. Came, the Territorial delegate from Utah, last night, and had a talk with him as to the condition of the Mormon Church, He says that Mormonism was never stronger than it is to-day, and that the church grows right along. He referred to President Woodruff's pronunciamento against plural marriages, and tells me that polygamy is dead in the Territory. He says there have been no plural marriages to speak of for years, and that the Gentiles have always had an idea that there were more polygamists than there really were. "There are now 150,000 Mormons in Utah,

and there have never been more than 2,500 or 3,000 men who have had more than one wife. This is less than 2 per cent of the male population of Utah. The majority of the polygamists had only one extra wife, and it was only in exceptional cases that they married more than three. The young men among the Mormons have not gone into polygamy. They are the leading power in the Territory to-day, and they are, to a large extent, running the church.

REFORMED BY THE YOUNG. "The Mormon Church, at their State convention in 1887, when they adopted a constitution and asked for admission into the union, passed a resolution prohibiting polygamy, and the doctrine has not been taught in the church since then. It was the young men who brought about this change. The leaders of the church and the older men accepted the situation, and from now on every Mormon will have but one wife."
"Does the church still believe in polyg-

amy?" I asked.
"The people may believe in it, but they believe in obeying the laws of their country, and as these laws are against it they will not practice it. Many of the Mormons went into polygamy against their own wishes. Brigham Young once told methat the greatest trial of his li'e was the adoption of this principle, and that it was only because he thought it was his duty that he took more than one wife. He said this to me at the theater one night, and I have no doubt of his sincerity. He considered it a cross, but he believed that polygamy came from God, and he accepted it. He was not a sensual man. His life was full of activity, and it was so made up of outside matters that he had no time to give to sensuality."

YOUNG LIKENED TO MOSES. "What kind of a man was Brigham

Young?" I asked.
"He was a great man," replied Delegate
Caine. "The work of Moses leading the
children of Israel through the wilderness
was nothing to his taking that band of Morwas nothing to his taking that band of Mor-mons over the untrodden wilderness of the great American desort, and of settling them in the heart of it. Meses traveled but a few hundred miles. Brigham's band traversed thousands. It took Brigham Young less than a year to find his land of Canaan, while Moses wandered around for fully 40. Brigham Young will have a great place in history, and the day will come when al Americans will be proud of him." "Give me a description of his character,

"Brigham Young," replied Delegate Caine, "was an all-around great man. He had an evenly balanced mind and a wonderful executive ability. He was able to decide upon anything that came up the moment is was presented to him, and he always grasped things in their details us well as a whole. He had a wonderful amount of practical knowledge, and he built the temple in Salt Lake City that cost a million dollars and more.

BRIGHAM'S GREAT WEALTH.

"He was a very industrious man, and he went to bed early, rose at daybreak, ate plainly and dressed simply. His soul was wrapped up in the Mormon Church, and he cared more for its interests than he did for his own. Still, he died rich, and each of his children got \$30,000, although he had 50 children. His wives were all provided for out of his fortune, and the estate was so left that it was in the hands of trustees, so that all were fairly treated.

"He made the most of his fortune out of the Union Pacific Railroad. He built 100 miles of this road, and one of his sons was one of the masters of construction for the Union Pacific. I don't think that Brigham cared anything for money as money. He valued it only as it enabled him to carry out his plans. He was a very valuable adviser to the church, and it was largely due to him that our people are in so prosperous a condition as they are to-day."
"Does the Mormon Church own much property?" I asked.

PROPERTY OF THE CHURCH.

"No," replied Delegate Caine, "it does not. The United States Congress passed an act taking our property from us, or rather stealing it. It was nothing more than a steal, and there are other churches in Utah to-day who own more property than the Mormons. When Speaker Reed was in Utah, a year or so ago, he said to me in that drawling tone of his: 'The Gentiles complain that you Mormons won't sell any of your property.' I showed him that a large proportion of Sait Lake City was owned by the Gentiles, the Hebrews and others, and asked him how this could be if

the Mormons would not sell."
"Do your people hold their titles in fee simple, or does the greater part of the property in the Territory belong directly or indirectly to the church?"
"In fee simple, of course," replied Mr. Caine. "The church has nothing to say as to what I shall do with me have to what I shall do with my house, or my farm any more that the Presbyterian or Methodist Church has to say as to the property of its members. I suppose there is no part of the United States where so many people own their own homes as in Utah.

GREAT INDIVIDUAL PROSPERITY. "Nine-tenths of the Mormons own their own homesteads and the census of mortgages will show a smaller number among them than among any other class of people in the United States. When Brigham Young began to build up the Territory he urged the newcomers not to rent houses, and advised them to buy or enter a piece of land and put up a house on it.

"If you can't put up a house,' said he, 'put up a shanty. If you can't put up a shanty, build a dugout, and in the meantime live in a tent. The people followed his advice, and the result is they are wellto-do. As to selling their property, the Mormons are good business men, at least as good as the average member of other churches. They know the value of their They do not need to sell, and they only do so when they get their

"Does not the church est up a great part of the substance of the people?" I asked.
"Not more so than other churches," was
the reply. "We believe in giving onetenth of our meame to the church, and we believe in supporting our church ourselves. You never get a collection plate shoved

BEAUTY IS JEALOUS.

The World Doesn't Know of Half the Rows Behind the Curtains.

EVERY LADY OUGHT TO BE A STAR

Lotta, Minnie Palmer, Pauline Hall and Urquhart All Guilty.

ENCORES BRING TEARS TO RIVALS

"We believe in the Atonement, but we hardly think that the Lord will take the time-hardened sinner who has committed all the crimes in the decalogue to heaven by tel-NEW YORK, October 11 .- "Some of the greatest evils we have to contend with, said a well-known theatrical manager the other day, "is the personal jealousy of lead-

> He has been connected with stage and general dramatic management for a number of years, and ought to know whereof he

the crimes in the decalogue to heaven by telegraph, just because he repents with his dying breath. We believe in a future state of
progression towards perfection, and we think
that religion should be a matter of work as
well as faith. Many of you Gentiles have a
wrong impression of Mormonism. We are
nearer the Bible to-day than nine-tenths of
the churches, and I believe there is as much
Simon-pure Christianity taught in Utah as
there is in any other place of its population
in the United States. "It may seem like a small thing to you, gentlemen, but ask any stage manager, dealing only with the details of the nightly production of a play. Inquire of any general manager who gets the necessary people together, and must keep them together in ment to the Bible. It does not take the place of it. We believe in the ten commandorder to produce the play effectively-and then of the men who have their money up. ments, and we know the Scriptures as well as the Gentiles, and we try to practice what we the playwright, the owners, the backers of the enterprise, and whose present financial prosperity and future reputation depend upon the success of the piece and the season. Of all the creatures God ever created the sweetest and best is woman, and in the dramatic profession she is the most difficult to deal with. Everybody, or nearly every-body, knows how it taxes human patience and ingenuity to manage one woman satisfactorily. Nobody but a dramatic manager, and perhaps a Mormon, can estimate approximately the full extent and scope of a contract embracing a dozen or more of "No; not in practice. I have had but one wife, and one family was all that I could support. I have had ten children, and the Mormons believe in having children. They

"Jealousy, jealousy-personal jealousy! The greatest artists who ever trod the boards are not free from its cankerous and rantankerous influences. Among the smaller fry it rages like a fire between decks in a cotton-laden ship. It may not burn the ves-sel up, but it must be fought inch by inch and hour by hour, tooth and nail, to prevent such a catastrophe. The decks may be so hot we can scarcely stand on them, but the rest of the world knows nothing about it. "The poor simple fool who writes a play is like the architect who builds a hotel and fails to make all of his rooms front rooms and the best in the house. When he thinks

he is doing a clever thing by getting several characters on nearly the same plane of importance, he lights a torch that is inextinguishable. The popularity of one is usually gall and wormwood to the rest. An encore, a recall, and beyond all else, an interpolation that tends to this time stands by it is tion that tends to this thing styled a hit, is enough to flood the wings with bitter tears. I have actually witnessed an actress cry with vexation because she could not be placed on the stage as advantageously as a rival, and another for the reason that the entrance prescribed didn't suit her.

A FREQUENT EXPERIENCE. When you are occasionally waked up in the night to get telegrams from your com-pany like this, you'll understand what net tles beset the path of the general manager "OSHKOSH, WIS., SP. M.—Miss McBeth re-fused to go on to-night unless aliss Ingenue quits the company, Peace patched up temporarily. Big house.

but far into the interior.

It will be a happy day indeed for the traveler in inner Africa when he can buy his goats, bananas and other articles of food with silver from his pocket instead of hiring "Now, with thousands of dollars hanging on a capricious woman's tempes, things like this are constantly occurring. That is why you'll see nobody but gray-haired men in this business; it turns gray the first season. cles that have heretofore been the money of that region. We see this sign of progress not only in German East Africa, but surther And this is the real explanation of many dramatic failure. The company doesn't cellent actors and actresses in their respect ve roles, but they can't produce successfully night after night hating and neering at each other."

This will remind those who are familiar with the inside workings of the profession of the general jealousies of noted actresses. There is Lotta and Minnie Palmer, for instance, to mention more recent and particular circumstances. Minnie Palmer has been exceptionally well handled of late years. Lotta has not had such good fortuse. They are rivals because they attract the same class

of theater-goers. LOTS OF JEALOUSIES. And there is Pauline Hall and Isabella Urquhart. They hate each other sincerely. The natural jealousy of two handsome women, whose chief claim to public approval lies in a lovely figure and exquisitely modeled features, easily found an open rupture at the Casino during the run of 'Erminie' in a dressmaker episode in which a well-known newspaper man figured. The dressmaker is probably the only person who coined the quarrel into dollars.

Marie Halton's first fuss was with a pretty chorus girl; then she grew jealous of a lead-ing lady singer who got the applause, and who, in all fairness, is the better singer, the pulling one evening in the middle of the performance. Marie Burroughs and Annie Russell involved the whole management of the Madison Square in a row. It was all because Mr. Presbery, husband of Russell, wouldn't place the fair Burroughs on the center of the stage in one of the place. center of the stage in one of the plays re-cently produced there. Every stage ought to have at least two or three centers from the audience in the most favorable way.

THE CRITICS DID THIS. Ada Rehan is not only a handsome woman, out a good actress, but she is consumed with envy at a rival's success. Rehan at various times has been jealous of Edith Kingdon, because the Paris critics praised the latter more than the artistic Ada; of Henrictta Crosman last season because some critics aid Crosman played a certain part better than Rehan. It was probably the critics' fault. Why will they draw these odious

Coming down from leading women of the legitimate to common, every-day farce-comedy it may safely be alleged, generally, that every soubrette is jealous of every other soubrette who takes the shine out of her in any particular. Flora Walsh, wife of Charles Hoyt, will

never tolerate any other brilliant or even clever woman in the same company.

Flora Moore, who was the leading soubrette of Lew Rosen's new piece, became so insanely jealous of Molife Thompson, a prettier and younger member of the company, that Flora or the company had to come back to New York. The managers compromised on Flora's departure, but not until there was a square knock-down in the dressing-

But this is so common among women of the profession that names might be multi-plied indefinitely. The only real satisfactory way would seem to be for each woman to have her own company and be her own star. CHARLES T. MURRAY.

ELECTRICITY ON CARRIAGES.

aight will appreciate the scheme of an East- for you." ern doctor who has imported a French idea and had his carriage fitted with both exter-nal and internal lights. The former enable his conchusan to drive rapidly along the worst of roads with comparative safety, while the latter enable him to read or even write while being driven round The accumulator is about 15 inches long

and half as broad, and is placed under the seat and out of sight. The cost is not enor-mous, and before long electrically lighted carriages will certainly be seen in all the



A NOVEL DEALING WITH COTEMPORARY LIFE. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH,

BY WILLIAM BLACK,

Author of "A Princess of Thule," "Sunrise," and Many Other Stories of the Highest Reputation on Two Continents.

CHAPTER XV. CUPID'S QUICK RETURN.

Old George Bethune, his daughter Maisrie, and the agitated Vincent took up the walk homeward and for a few seconds not a word was spoken. But when they got into the Marine Parade, the moon came into view, away over there in the east; it was at the full, but rather dusky, for the north wind had blown the smoke of the town down on the sea front.

"Did you notice how clear the moon was last night?" she said, to break this embarrassing silence. "Yes, I did," he said. "I was walking

about a good deal last night. The moonlight was beautiful on the water." "Oh, were you down in Brighton last night?" she asked, rather breathlessly.

That was all. She did not dare to ask what had brought him down; and he did not choose to invent as excuse. Again they walked on for a little while in silence, until hey reached the corner of German Place.
"Well, good night!" said George Bethune, holding out his hand. "Quite a surprise to

meet you-quite a surprise. Hope we shall see you again before you go back.'
And now it was Maisrie's turn. "Good night, Vincent!" she said, with her eyes seeking his in mute appeal. "Good night," said he; and he did not respond to that look; so these two parted.

And soon, as he walked aimlessly onward, he was away from the town altogether. To

and dusky pit, with a dull, red glow shin-

She looked surprised.

"Do you mean Mr. Glover?" "Glover?-oh, that is his name. But who is he?-what is he?-how did you come to know him so intimately?-

Perhaps she began to see a little.

"I don't know him at all, Vincent. He is a friend of my grandfather's—or rather he is the son of a friend of my grandfather's—a wine merchant in London. We met him on

the day we came here—"
"And he lost no time in showing off his acquaintance with you," said Vincent bitterly,—"driving up and down the King's road, before all Brighton!"

At this she lowered her head a little.
"I did not wish to go, Vincent. Grandfather pressed me. I did not like to refuse."
"Oh," said he, "I have no right to object.

It is not for me to object. If new friends are to be treated as old friends—what does it matter?"
She regarded him reproachfully.

"You know very well, Vincent, that if I had thought it would vex you, I would not have gone—no—nothing in the world would have induced me—nothing! And how cruel it is of you to speak of new friends—and to say that old friends are so quickly fargotten! Is that all you believe of what I have told you many a time? But—but if I have pained you, I am sorry," she continued, still with downcast lashes. "Tell me what you wish me to do. I will not speak to him again, if you would rather I should not. If he comes to the house, I will stay in my own room until he is gone—anything, anything rather than that you should be vexed. For you have been so kind to me!"

him it was a hateful place—with its con-trarieties, its disappointments, its distracting problems in human nature. When he turned to look at it, it was like some wast to doubt you. But-but it made me mad



THE MESSENGER BROUGHT A PAPER POR MR. BETHUNE,

ing over it from its innumerable fires. But to think of any man coming between you She raised her head; and for one ineffable noment her maiden eyes were unveiled and fixed upon him—with such a tenderness and pride and trust as altogether bewildered him and entranced him beyond the powers of speech. For here was confession at last!--her soul had declared itself; no matter what might happen now, he knew she was his own! And yet, when she spoke, it was as it she had divined his thoughts, and would dissipate that too wonderful dream.

"No," she said, rather wistfully, and her eyes were averted again, "that is the last thing you need think about, Vincent; no man will ever come between you and me. No man will ever take your place in my re-gard—and—and esteem—" "Is that all, Maisrie?" he said, gently;

but in truth that sudden revelation had left him all trembling and breathless and over-joyed. He was almost afraid to speak to her, lest she should withdraw that unspoken avowal.

"And—and affection; why should I not say it?—I may not have another chance," she went on. "You need not fear, Vivcent. No man will ever come between you and me; but a woman will—and welcome! You will marry—you will be happy—and no one will be better pleased to hear of it all than I shall. And why," she continued with a kind of cheerfulness, "why, even in that case, should we speak of anyone coming be-tween us? We shall have the same affec-tion, the same kind thoughts, even then, I

"Maisrie, why do you talk like that!" he protested. "You know very well that you till be my wife—or no one.

"I you do not see for yourself that it is mpossible-if you do not understand, Vin-"Ali, but you have told me something far more important, and only a minute or two ago," said he. "You have told me all I want to know, this very morning ! You are not aware of the confession you have made, since you came out this breakwater! I have seen in your eyes what I never saw before: and everything else is to me as nothing. Difficulties?-I don't believe in them. I ace our way as clear as daylight; and there's neither man nor woman coming between us. Oh, yes, I have discovered something this morning—that makes our way clear coough.

Mairie, do you know what wonderful eyes
you have?—they can say so many things—
perhaps even more than you intend. So
much the better—so much the better—for I

glud to know you are no longer vexed with me. I could not bear that. And I will take care you shall have no further cause indeed I will, Vincent."

She was for bidding him goodby, but he detained her; a wild wish had come into his head.

constraint. "No, but I was vexed. I was vexed with a lot of things—that I can hardly explain. Not with you personally—at least—well, at any rate, I did not mean to offend you. If I have offended you I ask your pardon—"

Here he paused: these stammering sentences were so insufficient. And then all at once he said—

"Maisrie, who was that young man?"

She was for bidding nim goodey, but he detained her; a wild wish had come into his head.

"Maisrie," said he, with a little healtation, "couldn't you—couldn't you give me some little thing to keep as a souvenir of this happy morning? Ah, you don't know all you have told me, perhapal Only some little thing; could you give me a sandals wood bead, Maisrie—could you cut one of

2777 The Tyrant at Work,

sties. But the discomfert to which the barber's customers submit is astonishing. Instead of being pampered, soothed, labored at with confidential respect ulness, and lulled into luxurious harmony with himself, as happens in America, a man who courts the razor in Spain has to sit upright in a stiff chair and meekly hold under his chin brass basin full of sads, and fitting his throat by means of a curved nick at one side. One individual we saw seated by the dusty road at the gate with a towel around his shoulders and another in his hands to eatch his own falling locks. He looked sub missive and miserable, as if assisting at his own degradation, while the barber was mag-nified into a tyrant exercising sovereign

A PEANUT FAMINE

The Glass for a Nickel Will be Quite Small Unt ! Christmas Time.

There have been several jokes lately about the danger of a peanut famine, but joking aside, there is likely to be a marked scar city this fall and winter, and a nickel's worth will be a very small handful. The supply in the country is smaller than in any preceding September, and not one-twentieth of what is needed. The annual consumption is enormous, but, as a rule, more nut are offered than are wanted.

The reverse is the case this year, and St.

Louis is the only market with anything like moder your nose when you go to listen to a Mormon sermon. The matter of giving is a matter of one's own conscience. No one investigates as to whether a man gives a ful! Christmas. here, as he went on again, all was peace. The silver moonlight shimmered on the water. There was not a whisper or murmur

cold wind blew from the north, coming over the bare uplands; but it brought no sound of any bird or beast. His shadow was his sole companion-vague and indefinite on the grass, but sharper and blacker on the gray and frosted road. He was alone, and he wished to be alone; and if certain phrases from the Claire Fountaine would come fol-lowing and haunting him-j'ai perdu ma shining heavens; and because he seemed to have shaken himself free from the enmities and the treacheries and ingratitudes that

lay testering in youder town.

Next morning broke bright and clear, for the north wind had blown freshly all the night, and swept the smoke of the town right out to sen, where it lay along the horizon as a soft saffron-reddish cloud. Accordingly the sky overhead was of a sum-mer-like blue, and the sea was of a shining green, save where it grew opaque and brown as it neared the shore; while the welcome sunlight was everywhere abroad, giving promise of a cheer ul day, even now in December. And Vin Harris was standing at a window of the hotel, looking absently out on the wide and empty thoroughfare A waiter brought him a note. He glanced at the handwriting with startled eyes, then tore the envelope open. This was what he read:

DEAR VINCENT-I wish to speak with you for a moment, if you are not engaged. I am going down to the breakwater and will wait there for a little while. MAISRIE. He called to the waiter.

When did this come?" "I found it lying on the hall table, sir-He did not waste time on further ques-tions. In a couple of seconds he was outside and had crossed the road; and there, sure enough—far below him—out on the brenkwater—was a solitary figure that he instantly recognized. He went quickly down the steps, he did not stay to ask what this might mean, or to prepare himself in any way; as he approached her, all his anx-lety was to know if her eyes were kind—or hostile. Well, they were neither; but there

was a certain pride in her tone as she

"Vincent, you were angry with me last night. Why?"

"Mnisrie," said he, "why don't you put up that furred collar round your neck? It's "Grandfather will wonder why I am so cold this morning. See, let me put it up

She retreated an inch, declining: she waited for him to answer her question.
"Angry with you?" he said, with obvious

Physician Fixed Up So He Can Read While Traveling of Night. Physicians who have to travel much at