coat, white trousers, and a huge telt hat. But Dick had tramped masterially up and down her little studio north of the cool green London park, and had said things ten times worse than "continuez," before he snatched the brash out of her hand and nowed her where her error lay. His last letter, Maisie remembered, contained some trivial advice about not sketching in the sun or drinking water at wavside farm uses; and he had said that not once, but three times-as if he did not know that

Maisie could take care of herself. But what was he doing, that he could not trouble to write? A murmur of voices in the road made her lean from the window. A cavalryman of the little garrison in the town was talking to Kami's cook. The moonlight glittered on the scabbard of his saber, which he was holding in his hand lest it should clank inopportunely. The cook's cap crist deep shadows on her face, which was close to the conscript's. He slid his stm round her waist, and there followed the

sound of a kiss. "Faugh!" said Maisie, stepping back. "What's that?" said the red-haired girl, who was tossing uneasily outside her bed.

"Only a conscript kissing the cock," said aisie. "They've gone away now," Sne leaned out of the window again, and put a shawl over her night-gown to guard against chills. There was a very small night breeze abroad, and a sun-baked rose below nodded its head as one who knew unutterable seown and descend to the degradation of Suganne and the conscript? He could not! The rose nodded its head and one leaf therewith. It looked like a naughty little devil scratching its ear. Dick could not, "be-cause," thought Maisie, "he is mine-mine -mine. He said he was. I'm sure I don't care what he does. It will only spoil his work if he does; and it will spoil mine, too.'

The rose continued to nod in the futile way peculiar to flowers. There was no earthly reason why Dick should not disport himself as be chose, except that he was called by Providence, which was Maisie, to assist Maisie in her work. And her work was the preparation of pictures that went some times to English provincial exhibitions, as the notices in the scrap-book proved, and that were invariably rejected by the Saloa. when Kami was plagued into allowing her to send them up. Her work in the future, it seemed, would be the preparation of pictures on exactly similar lines which would be re-

jected in exactly the same way. The red-haired girl threshed distressfully across the sheets. "It's too hot to sleep," she mouned, and the interruption jarred.

Exactly the same way. Then she would divide her years between the little studio in England and Kami's big studio at Vitry-sur-Marne. No, she would go to another master, who should force her into the success that was her right, if patient toil and desperate endeavor gave one a right to any-thing. Dick had told her that he had worked ten years to understand his craft. She had worked ten years, and ten years were nothing. Dick had said that ten years were nothing-but that was in regard to berselt only. He had said --this very man who could not find time to write-that he would wait ten years for her, and that she was bound to come back to him sooner or later. He had said this in the absurd letter about sunstroke and diphtheria; and then he had stopped writing. He was wandering up and down moonlit streets, kissing cloks. She would like to lecture him now-not in her nightgown, of course, but properly dressed-severely and from a height. Yet if he was kissing other girls he certainly would not care whether she lectured him or not. He would laugh at her. Very good. She would go back to her studio and prepare pictures that went, etc., etc. The mill wheel of thought swung round slowly, that no section of it might be slurred over, and the red-haired girl tossed and turned behind her. Maisie put her chin in her hands and de-

cided that there could be no doubt whatever of the villany of Dick. To justily herself, she began, unwomanly, to weigh the evi-dence. There was a boy, and he had said he loved her. And he kissed her-kissed her on the check-by a yellow sea-poppy that nodded its head exactly like the maddening dry rose in the garden. Then there was an interval, and men had told her that they oved her-just when she was busiest with her work. Then the boy came back, and at the very second meeting had told her that he loved her. Then he had- But there was no end to the things he had done. He

Three United States Senators Who Must Hustle for Re-Election. INGALLS AND HIS INTERVIEWS.

> Blair Explains His Famous Bill to Make Water Eun Up Hill.

ON THE RAGGED EDGE

TELLER PROPHESIES FREE COINAGE

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE. WASHINGTON, Dec. 20,-Three members of the United States Senate will have no rest during the Christman holidays. These three are Senator Ingalls, of Kansas; Blair,

of New Hampshire, and Pearce, of North Dakota. All are candidates for re-election, and the Legislatures of these States pass upon their return in January.

Senator Ingalls says he is confident of his re-election, but he will give no interview for publication concerning it. The trouble is Ingalls cannot talk without saying somecrets. Was it possible that Dick should thing, and his words are always distorted turn his thoughts from her work and his by his enemies. He gave an interview last spring to the New York World, in which he said: "The purification of politics is an irridescent dream." He meant merely to state a fact, but his enemies claimed that he believed in impure politics, and that he was brazen enough to acknowledge it. Some of the ministers preached from their pulpits about this interview, and the Senator re-ceived something like 700 letters concerning

There is a general desire here that Ingalls may return. The Senate has little enough brains as it is, and when it gets a genius like Ingalls it cannot afford to lose him.

HAS BEEN A FIXED STAR. Senator Sanders calls him the lurid meteor of the Senatorial sky, but he is more than a meteor. He has been for the past 18 years the fixed star of the Republican side of the chamber, and he has said more good things and more sharp things during that time than any other two men in

the body. He has been one of the students of the Senate, and he is as well equipped for his duties as any other man in the body His head works like a steam engine, and it is the best idea factory in Washington. Ingalis does a deal of work which never appears over his own signature. He gives many a newspaper man ideas for letters and editorials, and the gems which drop from

his vitriolic tongue are only a few of the thousands of his expressions which find their way into type. Senator Blair tells methat the newspapers cannot afford to lose him either. "What will the New York Times do when I am gone? It has devoted half of its editorial space for years to denouncing me and to making fun of me. What will the Sun do? What will all the New York papers do, and what will the other papers of the country do if I disap-

pear? MAKING WATER FLOW UP HILL.

"By the way, Senator," I asked, "how about your bill which was introduced when you first came to Congress to make the headwaters of the Mississippi flow into Baffin's Bay and the Guli of St. Lawrence? I mean the bill which your enemies said was entitled, 'A Measure to Compel Water to Flow Up Hill?'"

"I never told the story of that bill," re-plied Senator Blair. "I have been laughed at unmercifully in regard to it, and have been slandered concerning it from Dan to Beersheba. It happened at the close of my first session in Congress. Just at the last moment for the introduction of the bill I received a letter from a manufacturer in New Hampshire asking me to present to the Senate the petition enclosed. There was only a moment to get the thing in. I looked at it and it seemed to be in proper form, and without thinking I sent it up to the Clerk's desk. Well I heard from it all over the United States. The man who had sent the petition had acted in good faith, and rather than denounce him, I let the matter stand and made no explanation.

message had been sent, and upon my telling him that he had better stop it, he said I couldn't scare him, and let it go. The re-sult was that it was sent to Newfoundland THE SECRET SERVICE. It is Not the Gigantic Organization it and telegraphed, and, though I never heard that Napoleon III, answered it, I have no is Supposed to Be. doubt he received it. About six months later the treasurer of the company, Mr. O. H. Paimer, wrote me, telling me he thought

very reticent. My idea is that he came into

the country had no use for telegraphs.

on Church.

kleks and cuffs for its pains."

year-old Irish maiden.

was elected.'

Arthur.

woman.

there?

ural fashion possible.

Patient-Beastly cough.

lozenges and you'll soon get well.

Doctor-Let's hear.

Portsmouth Times.]

horses, all round.

New York Herald.]

ENTIRELY TOO FRESH

THE FASHION IN DOLLS.

They Are Losing the Old Family Likenes

and Taking on New Form.

tace of an old

She was dressed to represent some

their eyes, and say "Ma" in the most nat-

In This Age of Science

Patient (through telephone)-Are you

Doctor (ten miles off)-Well, what is it?

Patient-Hum, hum, hum! Doctor-Oh, all right. Take ten chlorate

Great Horseshoeing.

A remarkable horseshoeing record is re-

ported to the Times from the establishment

of Leach & Lydston, on Fleet street, in this city. Between Thursday morning and

Saturday night of last week two men, Messra. Lydston and McGrath, shod 200

THE

ONLY TWENTY-EIGHT MEN IN IT. I ought to divide the expense of the message with B. F. Woodward, the manager of the Denver office, and, inasmuch as each of us had had our little joke, we should each pay

The Work Confined Wholly to Suppressing our little bills. "I stated the case as I have given it t Counterfeiting.

PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

you, and the Denver office had to pay the whole. Whether Governor Gilpin paid it DISCLOSURES FROM EX-CHIEF BELL or not, I do not know. I asked him about it one time, but he seemed bored, and was

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.1

the office, and being told there that the cable It is an unwritten law of the United States and handed it over, never supposing that it would be sent. Theprobability is that when he found it was sent he paid the bill." Secret Service that nothing whatever concerning the business of the department shall be revealed by the employes of that department, and it is very rarely that any of the

AN OLD-TIME TELEGRAPHER. facts relative to that department are given to Editor Rosewater was one of the most re-markable telegraph operators in the country. He was in the South at the time the war the public through the press. It is my intention, owing to the fact that I am no longer broke out, and was alterward employed her connected with the Secret Service, to reveal at the War Department under General Tom a few facts which will in some measure give Eckert. While in the South he reported the public an idea of the workings of the one of Jefferson Davis' speeches which he Secret Service.

delivered at Stephenson, Ala., while he was The reasons why the business of the deon his way to be inaugurated as President of the Southern Confederacy. In this speech Davis set the country on fire by saying that partment is not revealed to the public are manifest, but I think there are many things he intended to carry the war into the North. Davis afterward accused Rosewater of being which might well be revealed, and which, if known to the general public, would save a Northern spy in reserring to it. He also reported a speech of Howell Cobb's the chief of the Secret Service and his aids

much bother; for it is a well-known fact which was made the night after President that the ignorance of people concerning the Lincoln was inaugurated, in which Cobb workings of the department is simply astounding. It is the common impression that the United States Secret Servicetis in said: "If our wives and daughters cannot whip the Yankees with broomsticks, I want this generation discontinued." At the time existence for the purpose of ferreting out all crimes against the Government. If a petty that the war was over Mr. Rosewater made an offer to the Brazilian Government to erect telegraph lines and a system of ca-bles for their empire. Baron Lisboa, who was then the Minister of Brazil at Washingmail robbery occurs in Alabama, or opium smuggling is being practiced on the Canadian trontier, people of this country imagine that the secret service officials to the number ton, submitted his proposition, but the reply was that there were only five miles of railof several hundred are at work upon the way in Brazil, and these ran from the city cases. of Rio Janeiro to Dom Peiro's palace, and

FOR COUNTERFEITERS ALONE.

This is indeed far from the truth." The Secret Service of the United States is for the POLYGAMY IS VERY DEAD. 1 met John T. Caine, the Mormon delesole purpose of ferreting out counterfeits gate to Congress, and Mr. S. F. Richards, and counterfeiters, destroying said counterfeits and securing, if possible, the convic-tion of counterfeiters. The work done by who is the principal lawyer of the Mormon Church, last night. Mr. Richards has just made an argument before the Supreme Court, in which he told the Judges that this department is simply marvelous, in the face of the fact that the number of men empolygamy was so dead that it could never ployed on such work by the Government is be resuscitated, and both Caine and Richbut 28. Just think of it! Twenty-eight

ards said the same thing to me. "The people are thoroughly in earnest men cover this entire country hunting out connterfeits and connterfeiters, devising inabout the matter," said Mr. Richards, "and tricate schemes to catch the conjacker red here has not een a polygamous marriage handed in his infamous work, planning in Utah for more than two years. It is contrary to the rule of the church from now deep-laid schemes for securing the "green goods" and hunting up evidence sgainst men well known to be engaged in making on, and the people are well satisfied with the change. For myself I think it has improved or selling counterfeit money. It is not the general public alone which is

the condition of the Territory, and I think it will be to our interest in business and ignorant of the fact, but even Senators, Con-gressmen and the higher class of politicians other ways. It will make the Territory more desirable to immigrants, and it cergenerally. These men who spend many years at the Capitol have simply amazed tainly ought to remove all objections that the people of the United States have to the me many a time by their rank ignorance of the workings and character of the Secret Will Utah apply again for Statehood?" Service. Just let me give you a sample

I asked. "No, it will not," emphatically answered illustration of this ignorance, in a talk which actually occurred between a wellthe Hon. John T. Caine, Utah will never ask for Sattehood again without the United known Southern Senator and myself last January, States gives a decided intimation that they desire to receive it into the Union. We are

WHAT A SENATOR DIDN'T KNOW. The Senator had previously applied to the the only part of the United States which President asking for the appointment of a constituent as a detective in the Secret Servbears it fair share of the taxes and gets only ice. The Pfesident of course referred the Scuator to the Secretary of the Trensury, THE TOGA FROM WASHINGTON. The Washington Senatorial race is be-

and the Secretary in turn referred him to ween Senator Squire and ex-Congressman me. He said : Calkins, who cut such a prominent figure some years ago as one of the members from "I have a brainy young man in my State who has shown a great deal of detective Indiana, Calkins lives at Tacoma and ability, and I desire his appointment as a detective in the Secret Service. He is a Squire is one of the big men of Seattle. Both are strong men and both are much hard worker, intelligent, faithful, shrewd and in every manner capable of performing alike in physical respects. Both are tall, big-boned and strong-limbed and the com any of the duties which may devolve upon plexion of each is as rosy as that of a 16an employe of the Secret Service."

"My dear Senator," I replied, "do you realize that I can do nothing for you? Do Both men are pugnacious and was Calkins' natural pugnacity that brought him into public life. Sixteen years ago he was making about \$20,000 a year as an Indiana lawyer. He was satisfied with the law and you not know that there is but one mut who works in your State for the service, and he has been there for the past 15 years? Don't you know, too, that he is a good Re-publican and as faithful and honest a man I knew that I was not a fool even if some of the namers did call me one and the noor one day he picked up a county paper in as one could possibly wish to have on this earth. Now, in the tace of this, do you dewhich he was boomed for the nomination on the ground that he was the only man who sire his removal for the sole purpose of could carry the district. The compliment securing a place for another friend who probably is not as good a Republican, and tickled him and he wrote to the editor and thanked him but said he could not think of being a candidate. He had sealed the enmore than that, has not had the vast experience of the man who now holds the posielope an I was patting himself on the back tion?

narily hard case, may consider himself ex-tremely well paid according to the schedule set down by the Secret Service Department. The informer, valuable as he is to the Secret Service, is another very poorly paid indi-vidual. Rarely if ever does he receive more than \$20 for his work. Generally spies are paid \$3 a day and their hotel expenses until they have finished the work on the case.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 21,

FEW LIARS SHOW UP.

1890.

These spies are as a rule untrustwortby, and I always told them to be truthful with us at any cost. I used to say: "I would rather pay you \$20 for telling the truth than \$1 for lying to me." The Secret Service de-tective is necessarily a bird of passage. He may be in Washington this week and next week you are liable to find him on the Pa-cific coast. He is forever hurrying and searving through the conntry in search of scurrying through the country in search o the wily coniacker, penetrating his lair and dealing with him in the character of a progrows more artistic and more expensive ev-

fessional counterfeiter; and, by the way, this game is rarely successful, because of the fact that counterfeiters generally know each other, either personally or by reputa They gain the necessary information con-cerning each other while sojourning perforce

in the various penitentiaries of the country and, as I have said, one must be a profe sional to get into the secrets of these gentle-men money-makers. In the Driggs case, lately concluded in Cincinnati, I did man-age, through the aid of a confederate, to money goes. play successfully the part of a DEALER IN COUNTERFEIT MONEY.

tion.

I would have failed were it not for the act that my informer "stood solid" with the coniackers and vouched for me in extravagant terms, braising my ability as a money dealer and elaborating upon my ability to keep my mouth shut. This was one of the few cases in which the game would have worked. In conclusion let me say that the Secret

Service is badly in need of more men and much larger appropriation annually. I am simply astounded when I consider the few cases of counterfeiting which escape the eagle eyes of the men in the service, owing to the vast districts which each man is com

pelled to cover. Were it not for the police forces of the great cities of the country we would be flooded with spurious coins and counterfeit currency. On the whole, I think we have one of the best systems that

TWO BUTTONS ON OUR COATS.

They Came to be There. For many years the two buttons have nal. For ornament and effect? Not so 22x28 size-still for windows, and for comoriginally, for these two buttons were, at paratively limited use. their beginning, for service and not for deco-

time were wont to go forth on dress parade with the sword at the side and ready to re-

tail-coats of to-day, a suggestion of that period of laces, brocades and romance.

A Physician Maintains That Nourishmen Should be Continuous. Many persons, though not actually sick.

MAKING SHOW BILLS. where the set of the s Something About the Posters Which Delight Stage People. proved by the theatrical manager or his THEY COST MILLIONS EACH YEAR.

blonde young man who hasn't any whiskers because he is too young to grow 'em. How the Artist's Dream of a Tragic Situation is Realized.

TO THE BOSS ARTIST. This is the boss artist of the graveyard-

GRAVETARD OF COLD, COLD STONES for the array of stones strikes you a good deal like Gray's Elegy-and 15 or 20 other artists are making marks or weeping over as many tombs—you don't at first know which. A closer inspection shows a considerably more jagged state of artistic affairs here than would seem to be justifiable in a well-regu-NEW YORK, Dec. 20 .- "Show printing ery year," remarked Mr. W. J. Tilton, of

GETTING THE FEATURES.

ON THE BIG PRESSES.

mon drunk.

press brings a few points out in

SUCH A GHASTLY WAY,

with splotches of red, that if you were in

Then another press throws in a blue, and

the whole situation is changed-for the

It is not till you come across the same

sheet treated with black that the paper

WHEN INTEREST PAILS.

Profit Soon.

For instance, what will the people do

when there is more money in the de-

positories than will earn living interest?

East, through the general diffusion of sav-

ings banks, the general employment of the

tions of a forever peaceable Union.

lated graveyard. Mrs. Leslie Carter is the "subject." A the Central Litho-Engraving Company. "And the more showy and expensive the small water-color sketch on a high easel in the middle of the cemetery attracts general more of it is used. It now costs every attention. It represents Mrs. Carter at the piano as the "Ugly Duckling" in the act of theatrical company on the road from \$150 to \$200 per week for printing alone. A glance dude in a red coat. The young man seems to be somewhat cut up. So does Mrs. Car-ter. For one artist is doing her Chicago at the magnificent stands of bills and at the window lithographs will explain where the "Yes, this printing in many cases, as you feet over here in the corner, while another say, is the most successful part of the drais putting her clothes on a rock across the way, and three or four other fellows are play:ully black-chalking various sections of matic production. But, anyhow, no manager can hope to succeed these days without her anatomy on other slabs. The young lover in the red coat is scattered around borough bill work along with the other

means of advertising. So far from attempthere and there with fragments of the plano. ing it they vie with each other in getting up These are being drawn for colors, every the best printing that can be had for money color having its own set of tombstones. and in the most profuse use of the material The expenditure per week mentioned runs One artist has Mrs. Carter's head, and, throughout the dramatic season-about 30 photograph in one hand and slate pencil in the other, is having considerable fun with weeks. As will be at once seen, it forms in the aggregate one of the principal items of expense in bringing out a new play, or even it. If at the great day, when all of these bodily fragments are assembled together and

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

the feet of Mrs. Carter shall have been hitched on where they belong, and her loverunning an old one. OVER A MILLION IN BILLS. "Now, let us assume that there are some of the 300 companies playing through the season-merely a rough estimate—and, taking the lowest weekly expenditure for printing as a basis, we have from the \$4,500 each for the 30 weeks the grand total of \$1,350,000. That looks like a big pile of money to put out in paper and ink in a single line of advertis-ing, doesn't it?" And, mind you, it is only

for paper and ink-it does not express the rental of billboards, of windows and fences, and the paste and the labor of bill posters. "This style of lithographic work in the ner's certificate. It must be comforting to think that some of these people have their theatrical business has really come in with-in the last 15 years, though color printing was used in a small way somewhat earlier. It is a part of the combination system and noses down to the grindstone, and are being effaced by a workman in chin whiskers and red hair to make room for somebody else. has grown up with it. First came the small Downstairs in the big pressroom a dozen black portraits for window work, which

were used some 35 years ago. These were printed from stone by means of hand presses. They were followed later by tintlarge cylinder presses are running colors on lain bending over the prostrate form of a heroine, while another and assistant heavy ing the black, and were soon enlarged to the or middle-weight villain suggests that it i 60 feet from the moonlighted window to the ground. The shocking inference is that they are going to throw her out where a po-liceman will probably stumble over her about 3 o'clock in the morning, and, after window what in the morning and after

STEAM AND STONE COMBINED.

"No; the highly-colored circus posters were from wood. With the application of steam power to stone work the lithograph of to-day was made possible. I think it was about 18 years ago. Then colors began to stare amusement goers in the face. The paper then assumed the standard size of 28x42. This paper had to be made expressly for lithographic work and of highly calendared surface. This printing was still con-fined to window work, but it wasn't long before the three-sheet poster made its appesrance.

"The extent to which this condition flour-ished may be gathered from the construc-tion of billboards, which for a long time provided only for the standard three-sheet. The 'stands' began to come in about eight years ago, and ran almost immediately from 9 to 32 sheets. Nearly all prominent com-panies now use stands. New York companies usually put out locally from 30 to 40 stands per week. Many of these stands are billed over and over again, so as to preserve their attractive freshness.

GOOD EXECUTION REQUIRED. "This enormous expenditure of money

for show printing brought with it the de-mand for a higher class of work. Look at the splendid stands on upper Broadway and in every direction. Not only novelty of de-

artist credit. There are portraits here, too, that can be recognized at a glance as small as they are. It is an entertaining and A TURN IN LONDON. Knox Goes the Rounds of the Music Halls Following McCarty.

AN OVERDOSE OF ONE SONG. epresentative, it is carried back to the big north room and handed over to another

The Secret of Second-Class Theatrical Managers in London.

SKETCH BY THE POPULAR HUMORIST

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.I Our party consisted of the Major from Philadelphia, the theatrical manager from Boston and myself. We were in London, and the next. day were to sail from Liverpool for New York.

"We have seen," said the manager, "all the theaters that we care to see in London, and we have visited some of the swell music halls-the Athambra, the Empire and others of that class. Now I think we should see some of the music halls of the second or third class before we leave. I have been offered, by a theatrical friend, a card that will admit us to any of them and secure for us, as he expressed it, 'the best in the house.' Shall we go? Is it agreed?"

"Agreed."s

We procured a carriage, and at about 9 o'clock arrived at the "Savoy Music Hall and Temple of Mirth, Music and Momus." The complimentary card procured for us a cordial welcome from a hoarse-voiced man, who, beside other loud apparel, wore a red necktie adorned with a cut glass kohinoor. He gave us sents in a box close to the stage.

HOW THE AUDIENCE BEHAVED.

The audience smoked and seemed to be more partial to pipes and strong tobacco than to cigars. It also drank numerous ly hair, that here seems to be sprouting out piano cover, gets into position, and the dude lover and the piano are brought out of their present distressful condition, and the whole black ousiness comes out in pots of porter, glasses of bitter and pen'orths of gin, and joined vociferously if not musically in the chorus of every comic song. There were no programmes, red, blue, yellow, green, etc .- if that head should get lost-the very idea is horrible ! For matter of that so is the thought that A chairman announced the performers a they came on. An acrobat was going of Mrs. Carter's dismembered person is this moment lying around loose there nights as we took our seats. The chairman rapped with his pewter mug on the table, and said: "I will now interduce t' you, ladies and gents, the celebrated and only; I needn't among those gravestones of more or less reputable stage people without even a Corosay that I refer to the great serio-comic hartist and vocalist, Mr. McCarty."

The "celebrated and only" seemed to be a favorite, judging from the applause that greeted him. He wore a comic costume and carried an opera hat that he opened and shut, and put on and took off, a score of times after the manner of his kind, while he sung an idiotic song that told the story dramatic scene, representing the vilof a barmaid who received attentions, with a view to matrimony, from (Chorus): "All join in, gents."

The butcher and the baker And the quiet looking quaker And the chap that used to talk About his pa and his ma, The soldier and the sallor The tracher and the sallor The teacher and the tailor Who courted pretty Jessie At the railway bar.

HAD & GREAT PLENTY.

vainly whacking her on the feet with his stick to restore her to consciousness, have her carted off to the nearest station as a com-Eight or ten verses of this tired us, and, It will cost a good many people \$1 50 to on our managerial friend's suggestion, we started for the Essex. The Essex differed see whether this purpose is accomplished. There's where the reward for all this busilittle from the first place, except that the decorations were a little more passe, and that the burmaids were a little more blase ness comes in. The first impression of this scene is the murky outline of three ghosts in and said "Yes, my dear," to strangers, in-stead of the "Yes, sir," that is the orthodox thing in music halls of higher grade. Again we got a seat of honor close to the a fog of pale and silky yellow, but the next

stage. The first artist that came within the range authority here you would be tempted to stop the press, have the pressman thrown out of the window and break up the stones. of our vision was a danseuse who was dis-porting herself in a giddy pirouette. As she tripped off the stage with that rapid twidle-twinkle gait that is only successfully duplicated by a scared ostrich making for cover with hobbles on his legs, the chairman rapped for order and announced the next number-"A comic song, gents, by the celebrated and only McCarty."

THE SAME ON SAME.

sheet freated with black that the paper seems worth picking up at 8 cents a sheet. Then the heavy and middle weight villians burst upon you with full force, and the prostrate heroine becomes for the first time an object of sympathy. And here, at last, is the completed idea of the blonde young activity unstains with the Boulancer whiskers Yes, it was the same McCarty, with the same crush hat, the same comic dress, the same property smile, and-shades of Orpheus madin

can be found in the world, considering the small force and the smaller appropriation annually. In my next letter I will tell the true story of the Driggs case, to which I have briefly alluded here. JOHN S. BELL.

Detailed Explanation of How and Wh

figured at the waist line of the back of the man's skirt or frock coat. Now, why are they there? asks the Lewiston, Me., Jour-

ration. If you put their inception back into the time when the big, square art embroidered and gorgeously lined coats were worn two centuries ago, and when the gallants of the

sent any informality of etiquette, you will find that in order to reach the side arm more readily the skirts of the coat were turned back in a revers- haped way and buttoned or looped upon two buttons at the back, placed as these are at the present day.

In this way they secured an immunity from drapery when the command came, "Draw and defend thyself," and at the same time exploited a segment of the rich inside of the skirt of the coat in a very effective way. The tinsel, the side arm, the court etiquette, the duello and the gorgeous flowered texture of the coat have gone b fore, but those two buttons remain on the

FOOD DURING SLEEP.

ceep below par in strength and

had given her his time and his powers. He spoken to her of art, housekeeping, technique, teacups, the abuse of pickles as a stimulant-that was rude-sable hnir-brushes; he had given her the best in her stock-she used them daily; he had given her advice that she profited by, and now and again-a look. Such a look. The look of a beaten hound waiting for the word to crawl to his mistress' feet. In return she had given him nothing whatever, excepthere she brushed her mouth against the open-work sleeve of her nightgown-the privilege of kissing her once. And on the mouth, too. Disgracefull Was that not enough, and more than enough? and if it was not, had he not cancelled the debt by not writing and-probably kissing other girls

"Maisie, von'll catch a chill. Do go and he down," said the wearied voice of her "I can't sleep a wink with companion. you at the window."

Maisie shrugged her shoulders and did not answer. She was reflecting on the meanness of Dick and other meannesses with which he had nothing to do. The remorse less moonlight would not let her sleep. It lay on the skyligh, of the studio across the road in cold silver, and she stared at it intently and her thoughts began to slide one into the other. The shadow of the big bel handle in the wali grew short, lengthened again, and faded out as the moon went down behind the pasture and a hare came limping home across the road. Then the dawn wind washed through the upland grasses, and brought coolness with it, and the cattle lowed by the drought-shrunk river. Maisie's head fell forward on the window sill, and the targle of black hair covered the arms.

"Maisie, wake up. You'll catch a chill!" "Yes, dear: yes, dear." She staggered to her bed like a wearied child, and as she buried her face in the pillows she muttered. "I think-I think-but he ought to have written.

Day brought the routine of the studio. the smell of paint and turpentine, and the monotonous wisdom of Kami, who was a leaden artist, but a golden teacher if the pupil were only in sympathy with him. Maisie was not in sympathy that day, and she waited impatiently for the end of the She knew when it was coming; for Kami would gather his black alpaca coat apto a bunch behind him, and, with faded blue eves that saw neither pupils nor canras, look back into the past to recall the history of one Binat.

He went into the garden to smoke and mourn over the lost Binat as the pupils dispersed to their several cottages or loitered in the studio to make plans for the cool of the atternoon.

Maisie looked at her very unhappy Melancolia, restrained a desire to grimace before it, and was hurrying across the road to write a letter to Dick when she was aware of a large man on a white troop-horse. How Torpenhow had managed, in the course of 20 hours, to find his way to the hearts of the cavalry officers in quarters at Vitry-sur-Marne, to discuss with them the certainty of a glorious revanche for France, to reduce tears of pure affability, and to borrow the best horse in the squadron for the journey to Kami's studio, is a mystery that only special correspondents can unravel.

"I beg your pardon," said he. "It seems question to ask, but the fact is an absurd that I don't know her by any other name. there any young lady here that is called "I am Maisie," was the answer from the

depths of a great sun-hat. "I ought to introduce myself," he said,

as the horse capered in the blinding white "My name is Torpenhow. Dick OBS. Heldar is my best friend, and-and-the fact is that he has goue blind." "Blind!" said Maisis, stupidly. "He can't be blind."

"He has been stone blind for nearly two

months. (To be Continued next Sunday.) the papers did call me one, and the poor fellow who seat the petition selt so hurt at the trouble he had gotten me into that he wrote to me again and again about it, and offered to do anything he could to remedy the evil.

IT WAS A GREAT SCHEME.

"His petition asked for a survey of the land for being a great man as he glanced over between the headwaters of the Mississippi and those of the Canadian rivers, with the view of the construction of a canal bringing the two together. He had also a scheme to make Hudson's Bay a great inland thermal sea into which the Gult Stream should flow, ever, he was and thereby, as he claimed, should equalize the climate of the continent." I dropped into the National Library to-

day and had a chat with Mr. Spofford as to the great American brain. We are going through a period of wonderful literary activity, and more literary inventions are copyrighted every year than mechanical in-ventious are patented. During 1890 more than 38,000 copyrights have been issued, and

this is about 2,000 more than were taken out during the same period last year. In addition to this there are a number of applica tions for copyrights which are rejected, and copyrights are taken out on photographs, engravings, drawings and paintings, as well as upon books. The rejected articles during the past year have been chiefly for railroad tickets, coupons, advertising schemes and mechanical drawings not connected with the publication of a book. A great number of copyrights are taken out for newspaper articles, and the newspapers copyright their cablegrams from Europe.

STORIES OF THE CABLES.

Sneaking of cable convrights, I heard a curious story last night as to how Governor Gilpin, of Colorado, had to pay about \$200 for one of the first cables that went over the ocean. Gilpin was a good natured sort of a fellow, and the probability is that he came into the telegraph office of Denver and

wrote out the cable never thinking it would be sent. It was sent, however, and he had to pay the bill. The story was told me by Mr. Rosewater, the editor of the Omaha Bee, who in 1866 was the manager of the Western

Union lines at Omaha. Said he: "The first Atlantic cable was completed in 1858, and it was alleged that a dispatch was received by President Buchanan from Queen Victoria over it. This dispatch, however, was about all that ever came over it. There was skepticism throughout the United States as to whether the dispatch ever got through, and it was eight years after this before any cable business was done. The successful cable was the new line com-pleted on August 3, 1866. At this time no one seemed to think the cable would work,

A MESSAGE TO NAPOLEON. "The Western Union had sent a corps of operators and explorers to Alaska to build a line across Behring Straits to Russia, and

when it was announced that the new cable was done, and that any one wishing to send dispatches to Europe for \$10 a word could do so, the whole world laughed, and the historical person, I forget who. Intant dolls can now stand on their own account, close operators looked upon it as a telegraph gigantic joke. It was at this time that I received a dispatch from Denver, Col., signed by the Governor of the Territory, to he forwarded on to New York and ad-dressed to Paris. The dispatch had to be sent from New York to New oundland by steamer and was there cabled. This dispatch read:

DENVER, Aug. 4, 1866. To Louis Napoleon Boneparte, Emperor, Tuille-rics, Paris, France:

Please leave Bohemia aloue. No interference will be tolerated by this Territory. JOHN GILPIN, Governor.

"When I received the message," con-tinued Mr. Rosewater, "I looked upon it as an expensive joke of Mr. Gilpin's, and I forwarded it on to New York. The message came to me about 2 o'clock, and about 4 1 received a message from New York stating that the price of the cable was \$147 in gold

TROUBLE ABOUT THE BILL. "I sent this message on to Denver, but the operator there refused to believe that the QUITE A SURPRISE.

another paper. The editor of this paper stated that "Calkius was a very good young "The deuce you say," replied the Sepator in amazement; "why, I thought we had man and with a little patience and consider about 20 men working in our State." "Why, Senator," I said, "instead of hav-ing 20 men in your State, the one man that able study, he might sometime be fit for a Congressional candidate. At present, how

is there at present covers two other States eside. "Well," replied the Senator with a sigh,

in his efforts to get the nomination and that as he arose to leave my room, "I guess my nan don't want the place." Then I sat down and wrote a letter to this

he could not be elected if he was nomi-nated." "This notice," said Governor Calkins in telling the above story, "made me as angry as the other notice had made me pleased, and I decided to show that ed-Senator, referring to our conversation of that day and assuring him of my sympathy, but itor that I could get the nomination if I at the same time informing him of the fact wanted it. I wrote a different letter to my that there were no vacancies at the present editorial triend and went into the campagn. I was nominated and defeated, but I got antime in my department. Then I made a hit Senator by saying at the close of my other nomination later on, and this time I letter that his earnest work in behalf of his constituent would not go for naught, for I would certainly notify him should there be I found Senator Teller at home last night

a vacancy in my department. The Senator then inclosed this letter with one of pro-He is not a whit grayer than when he was in the Interior Department under President Arthur. He has been re-elected to the Sentound regret written by himself or his secre-tary to the disappointed constituent. These ate and he has come back with the de termination to pass a free coinage silver bill. Said he: "I have no doubt but that such a letters acted as a sort of healing balm to the wounded ambition of the seeker after a pobill will pass this session or next, and it sition. I teel certain that I do not exagge would put silver up to 129." ate a particle when I say that there are at FRANK G. CARPENTER.

least 1,000 applicants in every ten States in the Union for the positions now occupied by the 28 men in the service.

CLEVELAND WORRIED BY IT. President Cleveland told me that the Secret Service worried him to death, in view

Dolls are certainly vastly more intellio: the fact that so few persons knew anything gent than they used to be, says Miss Manconcerning its workings. Secretary Dan Manning, the late lamented Secretary of the tilini in the Treasury, was wont to remark to his personal Pall Mall Budfriends that he sincerely wished the Secret get, and better Service was in some other department than looking too. his. Morning, noon and night he was One is pleased bothered by Senators and Congressmen for to remark the positions for constituents in the service, and of course he had to refuse them all, for it abrence of the would never do to replace a man who had family likeness. family likeness. At one time has had no experience. The men now in the dolls were all service are all old employes who have done veoman service in hunting out counterleits made on the and convicting counterfeiters. A few of the same model, and 28 men have been in the service for 20 years. Considering their work they are indeed poorly paid men. Some of them receive but they all had vacant, staring \$3 a day except when traveling, when they are allowed \$3 per day tor board besides eyes, chubby cheeks, and cheeks, and golden hair. their traveling expenses. This brings me down to the subject of the appropriation for The other day the service, which has for the last three for the first years been but \$60,000 per year. This time I saw a doll with the

amount of money is certainly inadequate to meet the needs of the department. When you come to consider that nearly \$35,000 of is to lean forward this amount is spent for salaries alone, leaving but \$25,000 for the running expenses of the service, you will realize as ully as I do how inadequate the sum really is.

NEED TWICE THE MONEY.

There are hotel expenses, railroad fares and a thousand and one other expenses incidental to carrying on the great work of the department. In my opinion there should not be less than \$100,000 appropriated yearly for the Secret Service. Even this amount rould be small 12 proportion to the splendid work accomplished by this most important

work accomplished by this most important branch of the Government. One of the most important branches of the service is the employment of spies to assist the regular men in working up highly important cases. I have heard much specu-lation as to the rewards received by spies for work done for the department, and I have been simply amazed at the expectations of many of these spies themselves. It is of many of these spies themselves. It is a common impression that these spies are ex-ceedingly well paid for the work which they erform and in some instances receive small ortunes. This is not true. The spy who eives \$50 for his work on an extraordi-

tone, and I am of the opinion that fasting during the long intervals between supper A more or less accurate portrait of the star and breakfast, and especially the complete emptiness of the stomach during sleep, adds scenes of the particular play are brought greatly to the amount of emaciation, sleeplessness and general weakness we so often meet, writes Dr. William T. Cathell, of Baltimore. Physiology teaches that in the body there is a perpetual disintegration of ordinary talent to lay off the original issue, sleeping or waking; it is therefore logical to believe that the supply of nourshment should be somewhat continuous, especially in those who are below par if w would counteract their emaciation and lowered degree of vitality, and as bodily exercise is suspended during sleep, with wear and tear correspondingly diminished, while digestion, assimilation and nutritive activity continues as usual, the food furnished during this period adds more than is destroyed, and increased weight and improved general vigor is the result. I am fully satisfied that were the weakly,

the emaciated and the sleepless, to rightly take a light lunch or meal of simple nutritious tood before going to bed for a pro-longed period, nine in ten of them would be thereby lifted into a better standard of health.

THE TWO CHESS PLAYERS.

Looks and Ways of the Famous Chample of the World. New York Sun.] Steinitz is a broad, thick-set man, muc

below the middle height, with a full heard of a tawny color, and, owing to a lamenes from which he suffers his constant companion) is a stout cane, which he uses to assist him in his perambulations. Gunsberg is about the middle height, with a

man than the older player, is the one who most frequently takes this form of relaxation, and more than once after making a move he will jump up and leave the room Steinitz's favorite attitude over the board



over the board. Guns-. Gunsberg. berg, on the contrary, appears to preser lear

FURNITURE packed, hauled, and stored HAUGH & KRENAN, 33 Water street.

sign is striven for in every case by the managers, but artistic execution is required. is usually attained and the most striking out with quite as masterly a touch as is ordinarily exhibited in the leading illustrated periodicals of the day. The very col Prediction That Money May be Without ors and particularities of costumes must be Bath, in Cincinnati Enquirer.] sketches and dozens of other lithgraphic artists to enlarge and perfect the work on I was not surprised to find the census two or three millions short of Mr. Porter's progstone. The work must be done rapidly, for nostications, and we shall see other things, these bills are furnished at 8 cents a sheet. or those who come after us will do so, fre-"Could you give an estimate of the super-ficial area covered by this printing?" quently disturbing to the late serene no-

"Well, on the basis of total expenditure you can figure from 8 cents a sheet about 16,000,000 sheets. If they were all used they would cover, at the rate of 28x42 inches each, in round numbers, about 130,000,000 square feet. Of course they are not all

STONE FOR LITHOGRAPHING.

"The stone from which this work is prosociety since slavery ceased and whisky and duced is all imported. It comes from Bavaria, Germany, and costs from 11 to 25 gambling were exposed. "What can we do with this money?" says the country banker. "We might put up yonder old broken toll bridge or lend some cents a pound, according to the market. The stones are 29x43 and weigh from 400 to 600 pounds each, averaging about \$50. Now, of the money to build a summer resort, but as each sheet requires a stone and another stone for each color a 32-sheet stand must where can we find security in a borrower who will mortgage himself for either enter-prise? The large banks will not take our have 128 stones. There is \$640 locked up in money and give other than speculative se-curity for it." that job alone in stone. Nor can they be 'distributed' like the type in a job office, but they must be set aside for future work. All show lithographic houses carry from \$75,-000 to \$150,000 worth of stone thus locked there are no servants to hire within reasonaup and temporarily, at least, out of use.

interest without extra risk, there is already "These stones are used over and over again, however, until worn too thin to risk a job. They break very easily. To break tions of a rich man. When a Freuch cook one with a \$90 drawing on it would add that much to the loss of the stone. The drawings are removed by grinding in a machine with fine peculiar sand found only in France The standard colors are red, yellow and blue, and from these we produce, with black, 20 or more different tints."

A GLIMPSE OF THE PROCESS.

While the process of lithography is now pretty familiar to most people, a hasty look in upon this particular line of work amply rewards the curious. Upon the top floor o a big building in Duane street is a small room cut out by a rough, unpainted board partition. Not wholly unpainted, either for the boards are ornamented here and there with half executed designs, grotesque figures, etc .- as if the artist had been tur ing an idea over in his mind and had mechanically daubed it on the first thing he met to see whether it was genuine or not, and having pursued it to the point of dem

onstration had gone his way, leaving the black fragment of his brain to stare the world out of countenance. Inside of this partition is the artist himself-a blende young man, with large, soft eyes and Boulanger whiskers-brush and palette in hand, before a snudgy, every-day-in-the-week business easel. On this easel is a swall picture, about half the size of this newspaper page. It is a picture and yet not a picture-for the spectacular stage scene it is going to represent shows a footlight beauty with but one leg, and a whole ow of ballet girls with no legs at all, shereas the public at large entertain a prejudice in favor of two.

VERY CLEVER ARTISTIC WORK.

The blonde gentleman with a brush has not yet painted these necessary articles in. When it becomes in this respect and in other respects a picture, this will form the original of a 32-sheet poster that will make the Broadway car horses blush as they amble along toward Central Park. Around the walls are the original sketches of familiar billboard scenes. The pose, the costumes, the colors, the dramatic action, are all there in these little water colors just as they ap-pear in the completed work. Some of these aketches show a strength of touch and a fdelity of stage detail that would do any The blonde gentleman with a brush has

artist upstairs with the Boulanger whiskers. When that bill is displayed in the window of a Bowery saloon it will draw money into tinned devotion of the theater with a gentle but steady suction. CHARLES T. MURRAY.

The soldier and the sailor. The teacher and the tailor, Who courted pretty Jessie At the railway bar.

I caught the villain's eye and tried to give him a mal-de-mer look that would express ennui, disgust and a desire for change of song. I probably tried to crowd too many expressions into one glance, for he certainly misunderstood it. He possibly thought it expressed approval and interest, for on the second verse he tightened up his vocal chords, pulled out some extra stops, and so filled the room with his cacophonous voice that it made great jagged rifts in the clouds of tobucco smoke. We fled the

TRIED IT ONCE MORE.

We drove to a restaurant where we braced up on oysters and other stimulants, after which we proceeded through many narrow That has been the case for some time in the alleys and winding ways to the Clarendon Music Hall. The appearance of this place was much the same as that of the others, but, thank goodness, we would not find the "celebrated and only" there for we were oor, and the steady thrift of American miles from where we left him telling the story of pretty Jessie's multitudinous mirers. The proprietor of the Clarendon expressed regret that we were so late. There was only one more "turn," he said, and the performer had just gone on the stage. He

escorted us to seats hard by the bass drum. A Chinaman was on the stage chewing fire. He had a long snakey mustache, a robe of flowered silk reached from his The failure of lending is sure to require labor as the replacement of savings. Where shoulders to the floor and on his head he wore a Mandarin's cap. He took cabbage, ble rates, where deposits cease to draw fair flowers, live pigeons and other things out of a hat, made a plate run round the edge of a premium upon the savage, personal exeran open umbrella and did several other ordinary conjuring tricks.

AND FARED JUST THE SAME.

can earn \$3,000 a year, and \$3,000 can only earn 2 per cent, the return of the polite classes to the field of labor is not far off. While the audience was wildly appland-The thrifty lessons of Benjamin Franklin, ing his feat of cooking an omelet in a hat he auddenly pulled off bis mustache, threw his that a penny saved is three pence made have only required 120 years to become obcap into a corner, threw the silken robe from A peuny earned and saved is still his shoulders, and in one motion litted from the evidence of the highest happiness, under his arm and placed on his head a crush hat, and there stood before us the gifted, serio-comic McCarty. As we rushed for the door we were overtaken by the callio pean voice of the "celebrated and only"

said to a waiter:

scene.

THE DIFFERENCE.

which is in occupation.

making the now familiar statement regard Crackers Fresh From the Oven Are the ing Only Kind to Eat.

The teacher and the baker And the quiet-looking Quaker. Did you ever think what a difference there is in crackers? A stale cracker is just as much of an abomination as stale bread. The proprietor stopped us, and asked us if much of an abomination as stale we would step into his private room and honor him by "imbibin' of a 'ot Hirish." We needed something to calm and sooth us Pittsburg people are great lovers of crackers, principally because they can get the best that are made in the country fresh from the after what we had suffered, so we stepped in, and we also "imbibed." Soon there was a

ovens every day. Pittsburg is one of the greatest cracker baking towns in the world. The mammoth Marvin establishment alone turns out alet enough to keep the entire population of a half dozen States eating 24 hours a day. And there is this about the Marvin goods, they can always be relied upon as being roughly pure and fresh. The great ovens are going constantly, and a score or more of wagons are busy from morning till night de-livering the crackers to grocers in the two cities. Of course Pittsburg can consume only a small portion of the product of the factory. The rest is shipped to almost every State in the Union, for the fame of Marvin's

crackers is not merely local. Everybody from Maine to California has heard of them, and everybody who knows a good cracker then he sees it wants to get them. If you don't already use Marvin's crackers, order

can theater managers, and they're hevident-ly stuck on me, for they've been a followin' of me around hall night." "They're hinside there with the Guy'nor now, Mr. McCarty," said the waiter. "Then take hin this 'ere card to them. I'll wait 'ere.' The card was of generous size and on it was printed: "Mr. McCarty, the celebrated and only serio-comie vocal artiste, prestidigi-

poise of slamming doors and tramping feet.

The show was over, and the audience was

going out. Presently some one at the door

THE STRAW THAT KILLED THE CAMEL.

"Charley, did you see three bloomin' Yan-

kees pass? I'm bloody sure they're Ameri-

tateur, ventriloquist, conjurer, etc., etc., etc. Three times a night: 9 o'clock at the Savoy, 9:40 o'clock at the Esser, 11 o'clock at the Clarendon."

We were escaping by a side door as the waiter handed me the card, and we did not wait to see the "celebrated and only," nor have any of us seen him since. J. ARMOT KNOX.

THE HOMELIEST MAN IN PITTSBURG and others are invited to call on any drug-gist for a free sample bottle of Kemp's Balsam, the best cough curs. Trhsa

him; in fact, this may be said to be his almost invariable position when at play, al though he will rise and stand LORX I in a side attitude, again leaning slightly

ing back in his chair, but when he seems to be at a critical point he will draw forward

and also earnestly bend over the board, rest ing one elbow on the table and supporting his head, very often covering his chin and mouth with the supporting hand. He wears spectacles when playing, and his head sometimes turned so that it appears to

sometimes turned so that is appears to be looking altogether away from the board, whereas in reality he is closely studying the position. On the table is a tray for the re-ception of the ashes of the ever-constant teinitz eigar.

MID closely-clipped beard

and time has begun to make early ravages on his crop of hair, which is fast receding and leaving him bald.

After some little progress is made in the games both players settle down into a condition of apparent composure. During the intervals in which his opponent studies the moves each player will get up and take a few turns around the room by way of exercise and relief. Gunsberg, a more active