called God. One sentence at this point back the news of the exodus to their friends, caught my delighted ear. It was apropos of some question of the judgment and ran: A Deity They Comprehended.

"Nol I tell you God doesn't do business

that way. He was giving them a deity whom they could comprehend and a gold and jeweled heaven in which they could take a natural interest. He interlarded his performance with the sinng of the streets, the counter and the exchange, and he said that religion ought to enter into daily life. Consequently, I presume he introduced it as daily life-his

own and the life of his friends. Then I escaped before the blessing, desiring no benediction at such hands. But the persons who listgned seemed to enjoy But melves, and I understand that I had me with a popular preacher.

Later on when I had perused the sermons of a gentleman called Talmage and some others, I perceived that I had been listening to a very mild specimen. Yet that man with his brutal gold and silver idols, his hands-in-pocket cigar-in-mouth and hat-on-the-back-of-the-head style of dealing with the sacred vessels, would count himself spiritually quite competent to send a missionary to convert the Indians.

All that Sunday I listened to people who said that the mere fact of spiking down strips of iron to wood and getting a steam and iron thing to run along them was prog-ress; that the telephone was progress, and the network of wires overhead was prog-ress. They repeated their statement tin and again. One of them took to their City Hall and Board of Again and Trade works and pointed it out with pride. It was very ugly but very big, and the streets in front of it were narrow and un-clean. When I saw the faces of the men who did business in that building I felt that there had been a mistake in their billeting.

## Writing Down to His Andlence.

By the way, 'tis a consolation to feel that I am not writing to an English audience, Then I should have to fall into feigned ecstacies over the marvelous progress since the days of the great fire, to allude casually to the raising of the entire city so many feet above the level of the lake which it faces, and generally to grovel before the golden calf. But you, who are desperately poor, and therefore by these standards of no account, know things, will understand when I write that they have managed to get a millon of men together on flat land, and that the bulk of these men together appear to be lower than Mahajans and not so companionable as a Puniabi Jat after harvest.

Just when the sense of unreality and opression were strongest upon me, and when I most wanted help, a man sat at my side and began to talk what he called politics. I had chanced to pay about 6 shillings for a traveling cap worth 18 pence, and he made of the fact a text for a sermon. He said that this was a rich country, and that the people liked to pay 200 per cent on the value of a thing. They could afford it. He said that the Government imposed a protective duty of from 10 to 70 per cent on foreign made articles, and that the American manufacturer consequently could sell his goods for a healthy sum. Thus an imported hat would, with duty, cost 2 guineas. The American manufacturer would make a hat for 17 shillings and sell it for £1 15s. In these things, he said, lay the greatness of America and the effeteness of England. Competition between factory and factory kept the prices down to decent limits, but I was never to forget that this people were a rich people, not like the pauper conti-nentals, and that they enjoyed paying duties.

# An Object Lesson in Trusts

To my weak intellect this seemed rather like juggling with counters. Everything that I have yet purchased costs about twice as much as it would in England, and when native made is of inferior quality. More-over, since these lines were first thought of I have visited a gentleman who owned a fac tory which used to produce things. He owned the factory still. Not a man was in it, but he was drawing a handsome income from a syndicate of fir.ns for keeping it closed in order that it might not produce things. This man said that if protection were abandoned a tide of pauper labor would flood the country, and as I looked at his factory I thought how entirely better it was to have no labor whatever rather than face so horrible a future.

Meantime do you remember that this peculiar country enjoys paying money for value not received? I am an alien, and for

and a hundred pens skirl responsive. It was to the pigs I first addressed myself. Selecting a vinduct which was full of them, as I could hear though I could not

see, I marked a somber building whereto it ran, and went there, not unalarmed by stray cattle who had managed to escape from their proper quarters. A pleasant smell of brine warned me of what was coming. I entered the factory and found it full of pork in barrels, and on another story more pork un-barreled, and in a huge room the halves of swine, for whose behoof great lumps of ice were being pitched in at the window. That room was the mortuary chamber where the pigs lay for a little while in state ere they

began their progress through such passages as kings may sometimes travel. Turning a corner and not noting an overhead arrangement of greased rail, wheel and pulley, I ran into the arms of four eviscerated carcasses, all pure white and of a hu-man aspect, pushed by a man clad in vehe-ment red. When I leaped aside the floor was slippery under me. Also there was a flavor of farm yard in my nostrils and the shouting of a multitude in my ears. But there was no joy in that shonting. Twelve men stood in two lines-six a side. Between them and overhead ran the railway of death that had nearly shunted me through the window. Each man carried a knife, the sleeves of his shirt were cut off at the elbows, and from bosom to heel he was blood

# Stringing Up the Pigs.

Beyond this perspective was a column of team, and beyond that was where I worked my awe struck way, unwilling to touch beam or wall. The atmosphere was stifling as a night in the rains by reason of the steam and the crowd. I climbed to the besteam and the crowd. I climbed to the be-ginning of things, and, perched upon a nar-row beam, overlooked very nearly all the pigs ever bred in Wisconsin. They had just been shot out of the mouth of the via-duct and huddled together in a large pen. Thence they were flicked persuasively, a few at a time, into a smaller chamber, and there a man fixed tackle on their hinder here so that they remain the size suprended

legs so that they rose in the air, suspended from the railway of death. Oh! It was then they shricked and called

on their mothers and made promises of amendment, till the tackleman punted them in their backs and they slid head down into a brick floored passage very like a big kitchen sink that was blood red. There awaited them a red man with a knife which he passed isuntily through their throats. and the full-voiced shrick became a splut ter, and then a fall as of heavy tropical rain. and the red man, who was backed against the passage wall, you will understand, stood

clear of the wildly kicking hoofs and passed his hand over his eyes, not from any feeling f compassion, but because the spurted blood was in his eyes and he had barely time to stick the next arrival. Then the first stuck swine dropped, still kicking, into a great vat of boiling water and spoke no more words but wallowed in obedience to some unseen machinery, and presently came forth at the lower end of the vat and was heaved on the blades of a blunt paddle wheel-things which said "hough, hough, hough!" and skelped all the hair off him except what little a couple of men with knives could remove

### Losing His Individuality.

Then he was again hitched by the heels to that said railway and passed down the line of the 12 men-each man with a knife-losing with each man a certain amount of his individuality, which was taken away in a wheelbarrow, and when he reached the last man he was very beautiful to behold, but excessively unstuffed and limp. Preponderance of individuality was ever a bar to for-eign travel. That pig could have been in

with some of his most cherished notions. The dissecting part impressed me not so much as the slaying. They were so excessively alive, these pigs. And then, they were so excessively dead, and the man in the dripping, clammy, hot passage did not seem to care, and ere the blood of such a one had ceased to foam on the floor such an other and four friends with him had shricked and died. But a pig is only the unclean animal-the forbidden of the prophet. I was des-tuned to make rather a queer discovery

A Judas From Texas.

SILVER Antipathy for Newspaper Men Entertained by David Littler, One of the Leaders in It.

CAMERON AND THE POKER GAME.

The Late Secretary Windom's Opinion of Ex-Congressmen and the Lobby

# at Washington. A CLERK WHO REFUSED A BIG BRIBE.

# Senator Ingalls Offered Five Cents a Word for Letter and Other Gesap.

COMBLEFONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.I WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.-The future of Senator Ingalls is one of the most interest-

ing subjects of gossip in Washington. A friend of his told me last night that he could make \$100,000 a year, and when I asked him how, he mentioned a number of contracts which had been offered the Senator which showed me he was not far wrong.

"Senator Ingalls," said he, "could make \$10,000 a year by his pen. He has a most versatile mind, and he gets applications every day from editors of magazines asking tor contributions. Some of these letters inclose checks with the amount left blank, and with a request that he fix his own price and fill in the check in payment for the article if he will only write it. He has a standing offer of 5 cents a word for anything he will

write for syndicate newspaper publication, and a number of lecture managers of the country are after him. It is said that George Kennan makes \$30,000 a year by talking on Siberia. Ingalls would draw everywhere on any subject, and he could make at least double this amount during a season's lecturing. He is a splendid lawyer and is not a bad business man.

# A Novel That Was Burned.

preacher, and who was, I am told, getting

"The manuscript of his novel was burned up in the fire which consumed his dwelling and his library a year ago or so, and it may be that he will take this up and rewrite it. It was a splendid story and would undoubt-edly have paid well. Senator Ingalls would draw better as a lecturer than any other man in the country. He has made few general campaign speeches and he has never carted himself around from State to State as a prize show politician during Pres-idental campaigns. He would be a new at-traction, and his lectures would be such that he could work the same towns over and over again.' Senator Ingalls' successor promises to be

beard about two feet long. His hair grows down on his forehead, so I am told, to within one inch from his cycbrows, and he has a lean, lank frame which makes you think of a skeleton in clothes. His head is as queer in shape as that of Ingalls, and Ingalls' head is the most curiously shaped one I have ever seen. It is narrow at the front and wide at the back. The hair comes low ease to visit you in India had he not parted on the forehead. It is cut short, and is of a rich iron-gray. Where the Contrast Is. Ingalls, however, is upon the whole a fine-ooking man, and he has a distingue air, which is not the case with Judge Peffer, who looks more like a Hoosier or a broken-down

when I went over to the cattle slaughter.

In the center of that yard stood a red Texan steer with a headstall on his wicked head. No man controlled him. He was,

public life.

which he held here.

Reads Virgil for Amusement.

Vilas' Oratorical Start.

at the White House and as Colonel Dan Lamont repeated it to me. Said Mr. Vilas: "It was on the occasion o' a new railroad into the town, and for some reason or other I was chosen as the orator of the day. I got through and was most highly complimented by a backwoodsman of my acquaintance who ran to me as I came down from the platform, and, patting a strong T on the end of the French words he used, said: 'I want to shake yer hand, Billie; I've heered yer debut and ye've come out with a big celat.' And," continued Mr. Vilas, "I don't believe I will ever get a greater com-

pliment than that." Cameron and Draw Poker. The absurd stories that gain currency and are even believed by many people in Wash-

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH,

ington are decidedly interesting. Every act of a public man is attributed to some un handed motive or personal pique or feeling. I heard it solemnly asserted only last night that the secret of Don Cameron's going against the force bill was because he had had trouble with Senator Aldrich over a little game of draw poker, and that such games were the cause of much internecine warfare in the Senste. No one would imagine that so exemplary a character as Aldrich had anything to do with a game of cards, and there is no doubt that Senator Cameron, however unfair he may play the game of politics other

with his constituents, would not do other-wise than play fair at cards with a Yankee from Rhode Island. As to Senator Cameron's silver speculation and his agent, the Hon. David Littler, I had a queer conversation with this man in New York about the time he was in the thick of it. I could not understand his actions then, but they are more apparent now. Mr. Littler is a big beeny man with a red face, iron gray hair and beard, and a general bullying air about him.

## Littler and Newspapers.

He was sitting in the lobby of the Fifth Avenue Hotel where I was stopping when I saw him, and went up to him, and calling him by name bade him "good morning." He looked at me as though I was a bunch steerer, and upon my telling him that I had met him at Denver when he was on the Pacific Railroad Commission, he gave me his hand and asked me what I was doing. I replied that I was corresponding for the newspapers. As I said this he drew back suddenly, and said: "I don't like to talk to newspaper men." "You don't?" I replied; "and why don't "energy What here you had been done that you

you? What have you been doing that you are airaid to talk to newspaper men?"

"Oh, nothing!" said he, somewhat indig-nantly, and then changing his tactics made an evident attempt to be friendly. I then went on to ask him a number of questions, not with any idea of getting anything for publication, for I did not believe he anything in him worth publishing, but merely for pastime. I asked what he was doing, and upon his telling me that he was practicing law at Washington, I innocently asked whether he was making any money at the law, and as to what kind of was practicing.

### Afraid to Talk.

He evidently thought I was probing too close to silver and he said: "Now, I don't want to be interviewed, and what do your people care whether I am making any money

quite as picturesque a character, as far as emphatically tell you that in my judgment the readers of the newspapers don't care a cent about you or what you do. Good day." Littler's law practice seems to be that of the score of other broken down politicians who hang about Washington. They get a taste of public life and imagine themselves to be great men until the tidal wave of pubhe opinion turns them down, and they wake to find themselves noboddies and their bare fecton the pavement. They have not sense enough to go back home and try sgain, but they hang about the Capitol looking for crumbs from the political tables, and ready to do anything or to go into anything which

## promises to keep them alive. **Roscoe Conkling's Big Fee**

preacher, and who was, 1 am told, getting \$25 a week as an editorial writer at the time of his election. He will bring a lot of new "isms" to the Senate, and will, I venture, be surprised at the small impression he The lobby and the law are in Washington to a great extent synonymous terms, and I know of men who are really great lawyers who find plenty to do. In presenting a case makes. I saw Senator John C. Spooner on the has a pull that the ordinary lawyer could

GOLD OF DREAMLAND in by the rapids of the River Madeira. is as substantial as Riches From Pan-American Railroading.

THE PLANS LOOK NICE ON PAPER

But the Great Amazon Isn't Going to Consent to Be Paralleled.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1891

DIFFICULTY IN THE CONSTRUCTION

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. 1 PARA, BRAZIL, Jan. 22. RAZIL is a wonderland, especially the part of it called Amazonia. There are a thousand times more marvels in it than Captain Mayne Reid has railroad tracks except on

paper. Much of the "Pan American" literature that is being palmed off on the trading public of the three Americas, when Brazil, for example, is

the topic, reads very much like a Jules Verne story to one who is on the spot, and a wierd suspicion forces itself upon the reader that the "pan" attachment is principally for "secoping" purposes. The great "Pan-American Railway" is a beautifully taking conception. The American eagle shivers in every pin feather, and his teeth chatter with delight at the mere suggestion. "Trans-Andine," too, not trans-across, but trans-lengthwise from peak to peak and from crag to crag in the aerial path of the condor; what wouldn't the Fourth of July bird give for such railroading in a Pullman sleeping car and an early morning hand shake with the biggest bird that flies, right on the wing and hard

by his snowy equatorial roost. The Pan in Railroading.

But however glorious this may be for the great American eagle, when the average American citizen proposes to send his own private "ten dollar eagles" a railroading, especially a pan-railroading, he wants to know how it is going to pan out and where the "pan" is going to dump after the "scoop" is made, and where the eagle is going to light when he comes down. Not long since my attention was called to certain articles published in New York on

his subject, whose author has the reputa-



posed are to reach the possible mineral wealth of the region to be traversed, and especially to give to Rio direct communica-tion with Cisandine Bolivin, which is locked in both the second s GOSSIP OF GOTHAM.

The Natural Route.

It is perfectly safe to predict that no rail-road will be built along that route very soon. The natural outlet of that part of Bolivia, which is two weeks nearer to Eu-rope and the United States than the one proposed, is down the Mamore and Madeipa rivers. A short railroad past the rapids is

he solution of the problem for Bolivia.

The solution of the problem for Bolivia. The same writer has another railroad "castled in the air," to run from Manaos, on the Amazon, to Paramiribo on the coast of Dutch Gaiana. The distance is an insig-nificant 1,000 miles. Nothing would have to be paid for "right of way," for there is no one the route and up one has no one living on the route, and no one has ever been over the ground, so that it is im possible to prove that the plan is not feasible. There is a range of mountains to cross ble. There is a range of mountains to cross; but he has the general direction of water courses in his favor. He is crossing the mountains, and not riding them astraddle, as in his Southern plan. But the great puzzle is to know what use the railroad could be put to after it were built. He told. But marvels don't thinks that it would give to Manaos quicker make good ballast for communication with New York; but that is an enormous mistake.

# Better Time by Water.

New York steamers sail direct to Manaos 1,000 miles up the Amazon the year around They can make the distance from Manaos to Paramiribo, win Para, in five days, and be there as soon as his overland freight train, with much less than half of the expense, and with no reshipments of cargo, the cargo going unbroken by steamer from Manaos to New York in ten days.

The whole scheme seems like a desperate ittempt to dispense with the Amazon river, from \$50 to \$60 per month. by carrying the Amzonian products from 1,000 to 2,000 miles overland, either to Rio de Janeiro, or to Dutch Guians before shipping them. But the Amzon will not be dispensed with. It has not only the right of way, but will hold it exclusively falo. On the road, about half way, I got No railroads need apply. They can't be built down the valley proper, for the rive out and bought a big sausage and a loaf of rye bread and when the train began to move rises 30 feet or more annually, and over again I began to est with great relish. flows its plains, changes its channel, tears Nilsson, who sat almost directly out its islands, builds others, and plays the turned around with a grimace of disgust on mischief generally. At low water, this year, a steamer may find 15 fathoms of her face "Who is eating garlic, or sausage or something?" she asked bitterly. "Is it you, Max? Bah!" and out she took three or four water, where last year there was a forest with trees 60 feet in height.

# Frith of Forth Bridges

car. "Couldn't you wait till we get to Buf-falo?" added Nilsson. "Must you buy such awful stuff? No; you had to buy that aw-Over the bluffs that flank the flood plains railroad would have to tunnel and bridge without end; and on crossing the tributar ful stuff and make me sick." of the Amazon there would have to be Frith of Forth bridges, built on mud and miles in length, 50 feet above low water mark; fo those tributaries annually rise from 30 to 40 feet, and overflow their flood plains for miles in width. The Amazon will never al-low an east and west railroad as its rival, nor allow itself to be bridged after it leave its cradle in the Audes.

There are railroads to be built in Brazil, howevar, as already indicated, to pass the

The Veteran, Max Maretzek, Tells a Story of Christine Nilsson.

POLITICS 'WAY DOWN IN DIXIE.

# Stanford Feels Encouraged Over His Money

Lending Project. THE SCHOOL ISSUE IN WISCONSIN

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH 1 NEW YORK, Feb. 7 .- In my wanderings

over this big town during the week I gathered the following short interviews, which are of more than local interest: Max Maretzek, the operatic conductor-Yes. I have just published another volume of musical memoirs. A man who first introduced Patti to an American audience and first conducted "Faust" has a right to be

crime had been committed, he would waive him aside majestically, saying: "I don't want to know anvining about it or discusses the mat-ter. You see, I may be called to serve on the jury, and a juror never discusses these things." Nothing could induce him to read the news-pupers, because it interfered with his pro-fessional duties as a juror. I think that man served about 20 days out of a month on an average. He could always answer the usual questions as to his opinions on a case satisfac-torily to the counsel on both sides and the Court. That was the only man lever knew who made serving on a jury a profession. He was a very intelligent man, and probably a fair juror, too. garrulous. In 1849 I always conducted with gloved hands. The fashion was prevalent in London, and I followed it in New York. The best seats at the opera cost only \$1 in those days. We never allowed flowers over the footlights except at benefit perjuror, too. formances. We allowed the artists only their salaries and their fares when travel-Hobbies in Books. ing. No extra pianos. No hotel expenses. Duprat, bookseller, Fifth avenue-The taste Prima donne and tenors had from \$600 to

in rare books has changed. Fiftcen years ago collectors used to go in for Elzevir, Aldus, \$800 a month; members of the orchestra

Baskerville and Pickerings. Now Dickens, Thackeray, Burns, Shelley, Keats, in the orig-inal editions, are the rage. Colloctors don't care for a book except it has the first imprint. I saw a Hawthorne's "Scariet Letter," first edi-tion, which brought \$10 the other day. You can buy a second edition for \$2, if you wish. All is fancy, you see, and hobby. I remember an incident about Christine Nilsson that may interest you. When she was in this country under the management of Max Strakosch, and I was musical conductor, we traveled from Cincinnati to Buf-

## Ready to Fight McAuliffe.

Jim Corbett, the boxer and pugilist-Yes, I'm heavier than I was last year when I visited New York. I've gained about 17 pounds. I'm ready opposite to have a go with McAuliffe if the preliminaries To have a gowith McAument the promining are satisfactorily arranged. The fight between Dempsey and Fitzsimmons was a rattler. I used to be in the life insurance business out in 'Frisco. I tell you if I'd been a company I wouldn't have granted a policy to Dempsey after the sixth round. Fitz was too much for the for the start back of the second flacons and sprinkled perfume all over the him from the start.

# The Bartender's Secrets.

Jerry Fitzpatrick, bartender at the "Pick wick"-Many bartenders work in winter and

Some of the Collectors.

tor Byrnes collects murderers' and criminals'

tor Byrnes collects murderers' and criminals' tools. Brayton Ives goes in for books and muniatures. Astur collects real estate deeds. Morosini collects old armor. Dr. Emmett col-lects Dickens. Thomas J. McKee collects Poe and John Howard Payne. Lawrence is proud of his death mask collection. Mrs. Paran Stevens has old jsweis. John Taylor Johnson prides himself ou old laces. Charles A. Dana is the happy possessor of old china and porce-lain and so on.

Ada Rehan's Wit.

Wilton Lackave, actor-When I was at Daly's

found Miss Rehan quite as charming a lady

as I had always considered her a charming

The i had always considered her a charming comedienne. One day, during a panse of the rehearsal, I was standing on the stage with her, and we had a chat. "Are you quick study?" I asked, in an off-hand tone. "On, yes, very," sine answered. Then I looked at her and sauk: "How long do you thick it will take you to learn to like me?" "Absent or present?" says she. That floored me.

Pronunciation in Dixie.

lay off and play the races in the summer. Creme a months was the fashionable drink Nilsson continued in this strain for some time. I put the rest of the sausage into my pocket. I apologized. I felt rather sheeplast summer. Whicky sour has gone out of fashion. Gin fizz, Manhattan cocktail and whisky straight hold their own. Most profit is made on green chartreuse. We buy that for \$2 20 a bottle and sell it at 20 cents a glass. You can easily calculate the profit. "Now it happened that just as we were a

few hours from Buffalo, a freight train broke down and we were hemmed in. broke down and we were hemmed in. Everybody was excited. We would be hate. We were hungry. At about 10 o'clock I fell asleep. I had eaten, the others had not. I felt comfortable enough. At about 2 in the morning I felt a touch on my arm. I rubbed my eyes and stretched. "Who is it? What's the matter?" said L "Hush!" answered someone. "It's I, Maxi It's Christine, Say, Max, I'm awfully hungry. Can't you let me have that bit of sansage I saw you put into your pocket when I scolded you so? Do let me have it, Max." Alfred Trimble, art critic and connoisseur of bric-a-brac-Man has been called a "scraping and a collecting animal," and the definition is true. Take the collectors of Gotham. Inspec-

# John Sherman's Public Life.

Ex-Congressman Amos Townsend, of Ohio-Many have asked me whether I thought Sena-tor John Sherman would retire from active politics after his term in the Senate expires. do not know positively. I do not think he will, for two reasons. First, he is in full possessio of his vigorous mental faculties, and is a power in the Senate; and, second, the people of Onio will not consent for him, to retire just yet. in the Serate; and, second, the people of Onio will not consent for him to retire just yet. John Sherman has been in public life many years, and has reflected great credit upon the State that so honored him. The people are not prepared to shelve him while he is so active and in the zenith of his illustrious career. All he has to do is to halfway consent and he will cer-tainly go back to the Senate. I do not think he will be a candidate for the Presidency.

# Indiana's Natural Gas.

George W. Cable, of Massachusetts, creole Judge C. W. Fairbanks, of Indiana, a great novelist-Although I do not live in the South now, yet I have not lost an interest in the peo-Gresham boomer-Although Indiana is a great State for politics, the people there are very much more interested in the development of the State than in political matters. When an ple. It is not difficult for me to tell by the pro nunciation what section of country any South-erner is from. The Virginian has his accent election occurs, of course it absorbs the attendistinct from the South Carolinian and the tion of everyone, but the supposition that the Lonisianian And of course the cr Hoosier State is a political kindergarten all the season round is one of those pleasing fictions which the Indianans rarely ever take the trouble to contradict. It used to be that you could not meet a mau in Indianapolis without the subject of conversation being more or less political. Now it is natural gas. And natural gas is developing one country wonderfully. The ephemeral booms of the far West are heralded with noise, but our growth is going forward rapidly without advertisement and the usual hippodrome connected with booms. No; I can't talk about Presidental candidates. A year from now will be time enough. Hoosier State is a political kindergarten all the his delightfully musical accent or Notlong ago I met a young man, and, after hearing him speak, I said: "You are from Northwest Louisiana, the Parish of Bossier, and your ancestors were Anglo-Saxons, who landed in Virginia just prior to the Revolutionary War." He replied that I was correct. I am rarely ever mistaken in placing the different types in the South. The ethnological study of the South is most interesting. Wisconsin's Educational Issue. Senator Philetus Sawyer, of Wisconsin-Bancroft's Volume of Poems. great deal was said in the last election in my State about the little red schoolhouse. The Andrew D. White, ex-Minister to Berlin, ex-Republicans certainly favor the red school-house and believe in our public schools, but the President of Cornell-I knew the late George Bancroft well. He was a man of great dignit Democrats defeated them. You see, the Reof manner. His memory was marvelous, even publicans were misunderstood by the foreign publicans were misunderstood by the foreign voters, who really believed that the grand old party of freedom and education wanted to force educational matters to a fanatical ex-treme. And some, notably an old German whom I heard of, said that the Bennett law was to force him to speak English or go to jail. Com-pulsory education does not mean that none but public schools shall be patronized, or that parents cannot send their children to any school, no matter how far from home, but the Democrats tried to make the foreign voters in New York State think so. in his latter years. He spoke German and French fluently and read Greek readily. Emperor Wilhelm twice inquired after Mr. Bancroft, Did you know that Mr. Bancroft bancroit. Did you know that sir, has once published a volume of poems? If when he was in the twenties, and hater b up all the copies he could hay hands on was always a great reader of poetry. Y member he quoted George Eliot's "Sp Gipsy" in his history, and he always roses. He did New York State think so. The Madeira and Mamore Railway for

something of this kind made as a souvenir of a New York visit. You will be surprised per-haps, when I tell you that I often take in from \$20 to \$50 per day for these little things. As the wire costs very little, I can make no com-plaint about the profits of the business.

# The Result of a Row.

Frank M. Reynolds, Business Manager Eden Musee-The French ball row in which Otero figured created a sensation. It's funny how these things work. She danced to "stand-ing room only" for several nights thereafter. Our place was packed the following night. A trifing episode that was so magnified by the newspapers resulted in a perfect crush for us. Otherwise there was nothing in it. Nome poo-ple said it was a put up job; but it wasn't.

Never Rend the Newspapers. Daniel Leach, Custom House-Talking about professional jurors reminds me that when I was connected with the Smithsonian Institute at Washington I knew a man by the name of Scrivener, who perhaps served more times on a jury than any other man at the capital. If any-body approached him with newspapers after a crime had been committed, he would waive

the life of me cannot see why 6 shillings should be paid for 18-penny caps, or 8 shillings for half-crown cigar cases. Whe the country fills up to a decently populated level a few million people who are not aliens will be smitten with the same sort of blindness.

But my friend's assertion somehow thoroughly suited the grotesque ferocity of Chicago.

# Chicago Versus India.

See now and judge! In the village o Isser Jang, on the road to Montgomery, there be four Changar women who winnow corn-some 70 bushels a year. Beyond their hut lives Parun Dass, the money lender, who, on good security? lends a much as 5,000 rupces in a year. Jowala Singh, the smith, mends the village -some 30, broken at the share, in 365 days: and Hukm Chund , who is lette writer and head of the little club under the travellers' tree, generally sceps the village posted in such gossip as the barber and the midwife have not yet made public property Chicago husks and winnows her wheat by

the million bushels, a hundred banks lend hundreds of millions of dollars in the year and scores of factories turn out plow gear and machinery by steam. Scores of daily papers do work which Hukm Chund and the barber and the midwife perform, with due regard for public opinion, in the village of Isser Jang. So far as manu-factures go, the difference between Chicago gomery road is one of degree only and not of kind. As inr as the mode only and not of on the lake and Isser Jang on the Mont-As lar as the understanding of th uses of life goes Isser Jung, for all its seasonal cholers, has the advantage over Chi

Jowala Singh knows and takes care to avoid the three or four ghoul-haunted fields on the outskirts of the village; but he is not urged by millions of devils to run about all day in the sun and swear that his plowshures are the best in the Punjab; nor does Purum Dass fly forth in an ekka more than once or twice in a year, and he knows, on a pinch, how to use the railway and the tele graph as well as any son of Israel in Chi-cago. But this is absurd.

### What the Preachers Say.

The East is not the West, and these men must continue to deal with the machinery of lite and to call it progress. Their very preachers dare not rebuke them. They gloss over the hunting for money and the thrice sharpened bitterness of Adam's curse by saying that such things dower a man with a larger range of thoughts and higher nspirations. They do not say, "Free your-selves from your own slavery," but rather, "If you can possibly manage it, do not set quite so much store on the things of this world." And they do not know what the things of this world are 1

things of this world are I I went off to see cattle killed by way of clearing my head, which, as you will per-ceive, was getting muddled. They say every Englishman goes to the Chicago stock yards. You shall find them about six miles from the city; and once having seen them you will never forget the sight. As far as the eye can reach stretches

township of cattlepens, cunningly divided into blocks so that the animals of any pen can be speedily driven out close to an in-clined timber path which leads to an elevated covered way straddling high abov the pens. These viaduets are two-storied On the upper story tramp the doomed cattle. stolidly for the most part. On the lower, with a scuffling of sharp hoofs and multitudinous yells, run the pigs, the same end being appointed for each. Thus you will see the gangs of cattle waiting their turn-as they wait sometimes for days; and they need not be distressed by the sight of their fellows running about in the tear of death. All they know is that a man on horseback causes their next door neighbors to move by means of a whip. Certain bars and tences are unshipped, and behold, that crowd have ne up the mouth of a sloping tunnel and

### return no more. Watching Pig Sticking.

It is different with pigs. They shrick

so to speak, picking his teeth and whistling in an open byre of his own when the cattle arrived. As soon as the first one had fearully quitted the viaduct this red devil put uds in his pockets and slouched ac his ha the yard, no man guiding him. Then he

lowed something to the effect that he was the regularly appointed guide of the estab-lishment and would show them round. They were country folk, but they knew how to behave; and so followed Judas, some hun-

dred strong, patiently and with a look of bland wonder in their faces. I saw his broad back jogging in anyance of them, up, up a lime-washed incline where I was forbidden to follow. Then a door shut, and in a minute back came Judas with the air of a virtuous plough bullock and took up his place in his byre. Somebody laughed across the vard, but I heard no sound of cattle from the big brick building into which the mob had disappeared. Only Judas chewed the and Judas chewed the cud with a malignant satisfaction, and so I knew there was trouble, and ran around to the front of the factory and so entered and stood aghast,

# The Killing of Kine.

Who takes count of the prejudices which we absorb through the skin, by way of our surroundings? It was not the spectacle that impressed me. The first thought that almost spoke itself aloud was: "They are killing kine," and it was a shock. The pigs were nobody's concern, but cattle—the brothers of the cow, the sacred cow—were quite otherwise. The next time an M. P. tells me that India either Sultanizes or Brahminizes a man I shall believe about half what he says. It is unpleasant to watch the slaughter of cattle when one has laughed at the notion for a few years.

I could not see actually what was done in the first instance, because the row of stalls in which they lay was separated from me by 50 impassable leet of butchers and slung carcasses. All I know is that men swung open the doors of a stall as occasion required, and there lay two steers already stanned, and breathing heavily. These two they pole-axed, and hall raising them by tackle they cut their throats. Two men skinned each carcass, somebody cut off the head and in half a minute more the over-head rail carried two sides of beef to their appointed place. There was clamor enough

in the operating room, but from the waiting cattle, invisible on the other side of the line of pens, never a sound. They went to their death, trusting Judas, without a word. They were slain at the rate of five a minute and if the pig men were spattered with blood these butchers were bathed in it. The

## Ran in Muttering Gutters.

There was no place for hand or foot that was not coated with thicknesses of dried od, and the stench of it in the nostrils bred fear. And then the same merciful Providence that has showered good things on my path throughout sent me an embod ment of the city of Chicago so that I might remember it forever. Women come sometimes to see the slaughter, as they could ome to see the slaughter of men.

And there entered that versilion hall a young woman of large mold with brilliantly scarlet lips and heavy eyebrows, and dark hair that came down in a "widow's peak" on her forehead. She was well and healthy and alive exceedingly, and she was dressed in flaming red and black, and her feet (know you that the feet of American women are like unto the feet of miries), her feet, I say, to say. were cased in red leather shoes. She stood in a patch of sunlight, the red blood under her shoes, the vivid carcasses stacked round torial orator, he made his first national reputation as a speechmaker when he delivher, a bullock bleeding its life away not six feet from her and the death factory roaring all round her. She looked curiously, with

uard, bold eyes, and was not ashamed. Then said 1: "This is a special sending; I have seen the city of Chicago." And I went away to get peace and rest. RUDYARD KIPLING.

SHILOH'S CURF will immediately Jos. Floming & Son, 412 Market st.

Water Company before the Secretary of the will get back here at the next Senatorial election. He has been saving some money within the past few years and is worth, it is Treasury. He often came here to Washing-ton to practice before the departments and he could command his own terms.

said, enough to keep him, provided he lives plainly. He can make \$20,000 a year at the A great many people, however, have the law, and I was told the other day that he idea that money will do anything in Washlaw, and I was told the other day that he was offered this amount if he would take a position with a certain railway which has its headquarters at Chicago. He refused on the grounds that he did not want to leave Wisconsin, and if certain business interests ington. There never was a greater mistake. The majority of the Congressmen and the majority of the Government clerks are honest. I passed a man on the street to-day who is now working for the Government at \$1,400 in which he is interested with other Senators do not turn out well, he will probably be found practicing law in Milwaukee. He a year who I know refused a bribe of \$30. 000 to say just one word a few years ago. He was at the time the confidential clerk of Mr Jenks, the Assistant Secretary of the Interwill never be happy until he gets back into ior. The Bell telephone cases had been be-fore the department and had been decided, Spooner's Worthy Successor.

but the decision had not yet been given t Senator Spooner has no mean competitor, however, in ex-Postmaster General Vilas, the public. They were locked up in this young man's desk and the Assistant Secrewho has been elected, for the next six years tary had gone home, leaving him in charge. to take his place. Vilas is as cold as a wedge The Story of a Bribe.

in December, and he is as sharp as the tack which sits with point upward incognito on No one outside of the department knew your hedroom floor after house cleaning. He that the cases were decided. He was sitting at his desk when two well-dressed looking men entered and after waiting a moment has had the education in party management and the manipulation of political wires which go with the great Postoffice Departcame up to the desk and asked if the assist. ant secretary was in. He replied that Mr. Jenks had left the city and asked the men ment, and the defeat which he received with Cleveland at the last Presidental election has probably reduced the swelling which his enemies charge was going on inside of his to be seated. They then engaged in general conversation and upon learning that he had lived in Minnesota claimed to have come from that State. After a few words about cranium through the prominent position When Vilas first came to Washington he the Northwest, one of them broached the subject of stocks and very adroitly referred had what is called a big head. He thought that because he was a member of the Cabito the Bell telephone case and said that net he had lodgings among the clouds, but man could make a pile of money if he knew he soon learned that the only way to succeed was by diplomacy, and by the time he left

# how it was going to be decided. "How so?" said the other.

he was as suave and polite as an office seeker. He is a man of remarkable ability, The first man then explained how the set tlement of the case would affect the stock and he can make an eloquent speech upon occasion. He has a wonderful analytical market and then asked the clerk if the cas analytical had been settled. He replied that it had, and that it was that moment locked up in his desk in the room in which they were mind, and he understands how to get the meat out of a subject and to serve it up in sitting. He had no suspicion at this time what the men were after, and he was such a manner as will suit the palates and understandings of those he is talking to. rightened when the man sitting neares him leaned over and pulling open his coat

He is about as good a lawyer as John showed him an envelope stuffed with thous-and dollar bills and said: Spooner, and he is fully as well educated a man. He has a library of about 5,000 volumes, and he reads Virgil in the original for amusement. He understands the French Thirty Thousand for a Word. "I want to know whether that decision is and the German, and his favorite novelists in favor of the Bell Company or not, and I are George Elliot and Charles Dickens. Senator Vilas is well-to-do now. He was making about \$20,000 a year when he was chosen to take a place in Cleveland's Cabi-

have just \$30,000 here to pay for the in-formation. I only want you to say 'yes' or

'no' and the money is vonrs." The clerk thought a moment and then net, and he has the money making sense insaid: "Wait a minute and I'll tell you!" He then went in to see Secretary Lamar, but could not find him. He passed on into erited from his Yankee ancestors and de-

veloped by the atmosphere of the pushing Northwest. He made a big hit during the time he was Secretary Muldrow's office and told him there were a couple of men in there who had here at Washington in the Gogebic iron region along Lake Superior. He had tried to bribe him. Muldrow rushed in with him to catch the men, but they had jumped out of the window and got away. They had first tried the door, but he had ought some lands here years ago, before the mines were discovered, on account of the told the messenger to keep this locked until he came back, and they had risked the breaking of their legs by the window. The timber, intending to keep them for his children. The iron made them immensely valuable, and just how much he is worth he himself only knows. When Cleveland was clerk was highly complimented by Lamar for his action, and he deserved it. Speaking of shady law practice in Wash-

making his dast campaign, Vilas had no idea but that he would be re-elected, and he confidently expected to be continued as Sec-retary of the Interior. His confidence in ington and how broken down statesmen engage in it, recalls a remark of the late Sec-retary Windom in regard to his action in keeping away from the capital when he was this matter was so great that he rented a magnificent house on Sixteenth street in not in public life. Said he, just before he took his place in President Harrison's Cabi-Washington and took a four years' lease on It is now occupied by one of the South American Legation, but whether they rent it of Vilas or whether he compromised the net: "I have never been back to the Senate Chamber since my term expired. I used to matter and threw up his lease I am unable so many ex-Senators hanging aroun see so many ex-Senators hanging around the chamber interested in some job that I resolved never to be in their company. A man of honor can never afford to run sus-Speaking of Vilas as a prospective Senapicious grisks,"

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

# Reputations Made in a Day

ered his famous oration on Grant to the Army of Tennessee, and he again came to the front as the President of the convention Reputations Made in a Day. Are precious scarce. Time tries the worth of a man or medicine. Hostetter's Stomach Bit-ters is a 30 years' growth, and like those bardy lichens that garnish the crevices of Alaska's rocks it flourishes perennially. And its repu-tation has as firm a base as the rocks them-elves. No medicine is more highly regarded as a remedy for fever and ague, billous remit-tent, constipation, liver and kidney disorders, nervousness and rheumatism. nominated Cleveland. He was looked upon as an austere man when he first came to Washington, but he developed sociable traits later on and became quite a story taller. I remember an anecdote con-cerning his first speech after he lett school as he told it one day after a Cabinet meeting

0 0

SECTION OF ROAD NOW BUILDING

ion of knowing pretty near all that is worth rapids of the river Tocantins, Tapejos and Madeira. These three short railroads will add immensely to the material wealth and resources of Brazil and Bolivia; for the ter-ritory thus opened up is inhabitable and knowing about Brazil, and which treated especially of the most necessary and most comising of Brazilian railway schemes, as ne thinks. The roads which he suggests, very rich in its soil, forests, pastures and mines. None of these railroads is now conor some of them, would be situated so they might be utilized as part of the great Pantracted for, although two of them have been American Railway, if that is ever con-Skeletons Along the Path.

structed. "If?" some readers may exclaim. "Why, of course it will be constructed." A continuous line of railway may, some

time in the far distant future, be in operation from New York to Buenos Ayres, but it will never be used for carrying through freight between those two points. As long as half an ounce of coal can be made to move a ton of cargo a mile on the open ocean, no born Yankee is going to send his freght by rail to the Amazon Valley or to Rio or to Suenos Ayres.

# Only a Railway Dream

The Pan-American Railway will never be for Pan-American trade. An ocean steamer can beat a freight train by 50 per cent as to speed, and by a greater difference in cheapness of carrying. Consequently, it is nonsensexcuse me-it is pure poetry-this Pan-American Railway dream.

Acted in Bad Faith.

This company obtained the first choice o arge tracts of land at a nominal price, exclusive privileges for the road for 90 years, and other advantages that would have made its stockholders immensely rich, in all prob ability, if its plans had been carried out. The grant was obtained in a marvelous easy manner, to all appearances. But just as the company were about ready to begin actual perations, the Government of the State o Para suddenly and rather mysteriously voted repudiation of part of the privilege granted.

passing the rapids of the Madeira river was

for Brazil she was not to blame for the fail

ure. P. & T. Collins, of Philadelphia, were

the contractors for building the read. Ea-glish bondholders laid an injunction on the

funds and the work stopped. Five miles of

finished track, several ship loads of rails,

locomotives and other appurtenances stil

lie in the forest at Santo Antonio, on th

Madeira river, where they were abandoned

most disastrous enterprise. Fortunately

The bad faith implied in this partial repudiation caused the company to abandon everything, and let the grant collapse by

neglect. If the history of the Para Transportation and Trading Company could be written out in full, both on the side of the company and hat of the Brazilian Government, it would in all probability, serve as a most valuable guide book for future railroad contractors in Brazil, as to what ought not to be done by either business men or governments under any circumstances. Colossal bad faith is the mightiest obstacle that hinders Brazilian

railroad building. The illustration shows a section of road in the Amazon Valley. The vegetation is maryelous in its luxuriance. Railroad builders will have to tunnel the forests and make a new tunnel every day. The growth is so rapid and dense that a swath cut in the morning is overgrown at evening of the J. O. KERBEY. same day.

-A census of Charleston, S. C., just take with great care, makes the population of bity 65,175, against a little over 53,000 by Por of that

# Republicans in the South,

Ex-Governor Rufus E. Bullock, of Georgia, Government Director of the Union Pacific -What the South wants is capital from the North, and not politics. Now I am a Demo crat in local politics, but a Republican when national questions are involved. I have lived long enough in the South to know that only one thing keeps the whites Democratic, and that is thing keeps the whites Democratic, and that is the negro question. Eliminate the negro from politics and there would be more white Re-publicans in the South than Democrats. I know ecores of prominent white Democrats in At-lanta who would vote the Republican ticket to-morrow on the issue of protection and free trade if the negro question were eliminated. It would be far better for the South if the colored man were not in molitics because as here as here man were not in politics, because as long as he is he will be the bone of contention, and the true issue will be overlocked. Thousands of Demograts have interests they wish meeters Democrats have interests they wish protecte New England has had the benefit of protecti New England has had the bench of protection 50 years, and now the South wants it. I think in a few years a great change will occur in the political complexion of the South if the negro supremacy question can only be relegated to a secondary place.

## Let the South Alone.

Ex-Congressman William Whitney, Holyoke, Mass .- I cannot say that I am sorry that the elections bill has been practically killed, although I am a Republican. It seems to me a short-sighted policy to stir up sectional celling and disturb the relations between the North and South. The laissez-faire policy is a North and South. The laissez-faire policy is a splendid one to pursue at present in regard to the South. Our relations commercially and socially with the South were never better, and just when sectoanlism was fast dying out up pops the Federal elections bill. If it nad be-come a law I think it would have done more harm than good. Wisdom frequently consists in not doing things. Many years ago such men as Evarts, Blaine and Hear opposed a force bill, but now two of these, at least, have changed front and advocate strongly a bill as drastic and as dangerous as the first one. Let well enough alone. well enough alone,

## Catching Up a Manager

David Belasco, playwright-In my early days I used to be indefatigable in bringing plays of mine to managers. One manager 1 su of never reading any plays. So I tried a trick on him. One day I gave him a roll of blank on hm. One day I gave him a roll of blank paper ticd with red ribbon; he received the roll politely and told me to call in two weeks. I called as he had requested and he said he had read the play, but unfortunately it would not do. Then I slowly unrolled the blank paper before his eyee, held it up to him and en-joyed the comedy situation.

# One Way of Making a Living.

E. Frank Harris, wire artist, Hoffman House -Yes you'd be surprised at the demand for these little trinkets made here. I have, as you see, a large assortment of feminine names, "Daisy," "Maggie," "Charlotte,""Marguerite," "Cora," etc., on hand, but my customers very "Corn," etc., on mande, but my customers very often have them made to order. I can make one while you wait in almost any name. The wire is copper and rolled gold. I also make bracelets and rings after almost any design in a very few minutes. These single names sell for 50 cents and the tracelets for from S1 to 92. It is a passing fancy with some people to have

### Stanford's Land Scheme.

Senator Leland Stanford, of California-I receive on an average 200 letters a day commend-ing the bill I introduced in the Senate by which money can be borrowed on land from the Government at 2 per cent per annum. It is impossible, of course, for me to read them all, but I do the best I can. The interest shown everywhere in the bill 1 introduced is very encouraging and proves that the financial ques-tion is really paramount to all others now be-fore the country. The farmer, of course, will be benefited by my bill, should it become a law, and indeed every man without capital. Any-one who has tillable land, or ever buys it on a credit, will be able to borrow momey from the Government at such a low rate of interest he can afford to go into debta ilitile. Someone asked me what would be done in case a land-owner should become insolvent and unable to pay the interest to the Government. That is very easy to answer. There would be plenty of men ready to buy in the land, borrow money at 2 per cent from the Government and go ahead as if the insolvency had never occurred. The sub-Treasury bill advocated by the Farmers' Alliance simply hypothecates products. My bill, if it becomes a law, will not bring about the millenium, but it will give the people money and forever do away with money panics. couriging and proves that the financial ques-

The Negro Dialect.

Thomas Nelson Page, of Virginia, author of many negro dialect stories-In my opinion, dialect stories are very much overdone. many dialect stories have appeared, and more many dislect stories nave appeared, and more or less surfeited the public. Sometimes they are very readable, especially when they are true to nature. I never like to get away from the real talk of the colored man when writing a story where he has to be quoted. The origi-nal Virginia darkey is a good model to follow, nal Virginia darkey is a good model to follow. He is, as a rule, if he is old, full of pleasing reminiscences and is always contrasting the present with the past, much to the disparage-ment of the former. I think it will not be long-ment of the former. I think it will not be long appear. A younger generation is coming on and they have nothing to make them especially original. It is melodious to the ear to hear an old darkey talk. He drops all his g's and deals chiedy with vowels. Ho never utters a gutural word. His sentences flow like a phonetic vocabulary sliding down a river of vowels.

# The Actor's Clothes.

Robert Hilliard, the dude actor-Well-made clothes are of importance to juvenile men. The men of fashion about town criticize the fit of an men of trousers and coats. I never wear a pair of trousers longer than a month on the stage. Always lay your trousers flat before retiring. Coats can be cut to hide adjoesity. I hear Theodore Thomas always wears a Prince Al-bert of a certain cut to hide his paurch. Am Theodore Thomas always wears a Prince Al-motor on the stage ought never to raise his coat-net of a certain cut to hide his paunch. An internet of the stage ought never to raise his coat-ing the story toki of Lester Wallack and Os-mond Tearle during a rehearsal. Tearle, dur-sitting down on the sofa next to his hady iova. "That woo't do. Mr. Tearle," exclaimed Wal-hack from no or othestra chair where he was re-hearsing the play; "that won't do at all. Don't bafraid to sit on your cost tails. Don't ba afraid the cost. A gentleman bould have a dozen coats in his wardrobe." CHARLES T. MURALT.

12 years ago. Seven years ago the Brazilian Government sent a commission of civil engineers to survey the route. After returning to Rio ere were charges of "sham survey," etc. The commissioners quarreled, the survey was pigeon-holed, and is still there where it was put seven years ago. The Alcobaca Railway, on the river Tocantins, has fared no better; present prospects are dubious, although the Federal Govern-ment is promising that it shall soon be built.

It was to have been built by the Para Trans portation and Trading Company, an organi-zation chartered by the State of Wisconsin, and said to have a nominal capital of \$10,000,000.

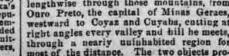
There is only one steam railway in the Am-azon valley-the Braganca Railway, run-ning out 40 miles from Para. This road has never paid half of its running expenses. The deficit is paid by the State. The trouble is that in all Brazil there is no poputation back from the rivers and the coast to support a railway, except in a small part of Southern Brazil. In nearly all the rest of this Republic, back from the river mar-gins, there are forest-covered mountains, What lies back of these mountains is still

as unexplored as the interior of Atrica.

## Lines Along Mountains. When the highlands of the interior an

peopled, they will need railfoads to give them communication with the water course which will always be the grand trunk lines of communication of Amazonia. Except on extensive plains, the rule of railroad building is to follow the water courses. To follow the course or the range of mountains, tunneling the spurs and bridging the mountain valleys is to multiply by 1,000 the cost of building. But that is just what is done in much of the present railroad building on paper, for Brazil. The watershed between the Amazon basin

and that of the River Plate is a mountainous region, and its flanks are cut on either side by the valleys tributary to the Amszon and Plate rivers respectively. Still the New York Pan-American Ballway dreamer proposes to shove a railway more than 1,000 miles lengthwise through these mountains, 'rom Ouro Preto, the capital of Minas Geraes, westward to Coyaz and Cuyaba, cutting at



American Railway dream, Amazonia has 50,000 miles of avail-able river navigation; and by the construction of 600 or 700 miles of railroad to get around the rapids of the Madeira, Tapajos and Tocantins rivers, several thousand miles more would be added to Amazonian navigation. With 60,000 miles of waterway, every man can have a steamboat at his front door as often as he needs it, the year round.