THE

addressing and postage, in the aggregate some \$1,000 more; and the steel engravings, counting \$500 to \$1,000 each. One hundred copies of each book constitute an edition de luxe for the widow, in morocco and gold,

Sanday for Funeral Orations. "I am in favor of using Sunday for all funeral orations," said Senator Dolph, when I asked him about this matter. "The day is especially adapted to that purpose. Only one objection occurs to me: Friends will talk a good deal and make a big book of eulogies. But even that would be better than spending previous time that is being paid for by the people at the rate of \$1,000 or \$2,000 an hour. And these special trains of palace cars across the continent carrying a lot of people some of whom do not know the have no doubt they will terminate with the Congress that has just expired. It is the last thing these dead men would want if they could speak-a parade over their dead bodies, turning, more or less, into what the good Samanthy Allen called 'a pleasure

I called on Mr. McKinley, and found him at the Ebbitt House up to his neck in documents, letters and garden seeds, trying to work his way out, and he was quite as amiable and cordial as he was before that un-comfortable November blizzard.

BicKinley Is for Reform.

"There is certain to be a reform in the method of burying public men," he said. Both the Interior and Treasury Departments have been closed this winter on account of the death of ex-Secretaries, and bousands of clerks were turned into the streets who never before heard the names of the gentlemen whose demise they were reonized thus invensiv to celebrate. This is wrong, of course, and I have no doubt bureau or a division ought to adjourn for a day when its immediate chief dies; that much is due to the proprieties and bumanities, but there the holidaving ought to end. The Government is too large and its work too extensive to allow it to celebrate the 'exes.'

'As to the death of Congressmen it should be formally recognized in some way, but I am opposed to taking Sunday for it, as some have suggested. I would have an bour or two given to speeches funereal the moment a death is announced and return to it no more. Then, whatever is said, would be impromptu and spontaneous; it would ome from the heart and go to the heart, and there would be very little that would be merely formul and artificial.

#### Speeches Upon General Sherman.

"I was particularly struck with the superiority of this method when Sherman's eath was apponneed in the House. We were very busy, but without adjourning we paused for an hour while his comrades, Cutcheon, Butterworth and others, said a few earnest and fitting words struck off without elaborate rhetorical finish, but warm and elequent. It was the same in pounced-what was to be said was said on the spot and at the moment. This method I hope the House will adopt hereafter." Mr. Oates says that this is only a small

part of the expense," I reminded the dis-tinguished Chairman of the Ways and

"Yes." he replied, "and whether his figures are exactly correct or not, there is oubtless abundant reason for curtailing these expenses, and especially to reduce the proportions of the so-called junketing excursions' to bury our dead in some far-off State. They should not be sent home unattended, of course, but it would perhaps be practicable to enact and enforce a definite iaw to govern these ceremonies, and to keep disbursements within reasonable limits. Senator Hearst was buried last week at an expense to make any poor family rich, and the display was uncalled for. The next Congressman who dies will be less extravagantly buried.

Objector Holman's Opinion.

At the Hamilton I found Mr. Holman. certainly the most distinguished man in the United States who gets his living by farming. As the "Great Objector" and "Econ-omy Crank," he has made a name that the Farmers' Alliance would not willingly let die, and I don't see cierrly how the Speaker of the next House, in view of the Kansase, can help making Hol man, as he was 14 years ago, Chairman of the Appropriations Committee. In fact, his democratic manner, his plain clothing, his rigid frugality, his shrewd face and his relentiess hatred of rings and trusts, would seem to make him the Western rival of Mr. Cleveland for the Presidental nomination next year-and I hope the editor will permit me that little prophecy. I was a little surprised to hear him on this subject: 'No," he said, "I am not in favor of sav-

ing money by any negligence of ceremonious attention to the dead. I think that Congress should immediately adjourn for the day whenever a member's death is annonneed, and that another working day, or specified part of a working day, should be alletted to the eulogies. This thing has a religious significance and value, and it would not be nearly so impressive and striking if the addresses were delivered on

## Lesson of a Public Funeral.

"A public funeral of a public man is a constant reminder of mortality, of the shortness of life, of the necessity of making the most of ourselves, of cutting short mere foolishness, of avoiding vices and trifling, and of facing manfully the realities and duties of life. It is an encouragement, a stimulus, and a warning to the living, even more than an honor to the dead. "But this junketing to attend a distant funeral is to be deplored—and to be stopped.

The expense attending it is a subordinate matter; but such a trip is not solemn, and is not beneficial in its effect even on the members who attend the funeral. There is only one obvious way to keep down at once the cost and the vulgar display. Let the House and Senate each deputize a sergeant at arms to attend as its official representative and let him go alone. I suppose a large numher of people attended Hearst's funeral, and of course their primary object is not to pay honor to the dead Senator by a good Mr. Holman was addressing thousands of

packages of seeds to farmers with his own and, not being able to hire it done, and I shortened my interview in order to give him a chance to start his mitrailluse again and fire beneficial volleys of besns, peas, patent potatoes and superior ratabaga turnips into the bucolic host. W. A. CROFFUT.

## HE FELL INTO THE JAM.

Mishap of an Italian Cook That Made Him an Object of Pursuit.

Maurice Cerasa, who cooks at the Columbian Hotel in Hyde Park, wrapped his big red arms around a big can of crauberry jam Wednesday afternoon and started to walk across the street. A small melancholy dog, of a pleasing ecru shade, was strolling aimlessly down the street at the same time. Mr. Cerasa's feet struck the dog and he plunged orward in such a manner as to fall all over bimself and the street simultaneously, at the same time ramming his head into the

he gathered himself together and arose, the cranberry juice, which had run all over his head and down the back of his neck without any loss to speak of, he looked as if a lawn mower had been run over his face. Officer Parker, who drives the Hyde Park putrol wagon, saw the sanguinary speciacle from the police station across the way, and leaped into the street and at Ce-He thought the Italians had cut loose with their knives again. Cerasa ran down Fifty-third street for about five blocks, with the policeman and a large crowd after him. It took some time to quiet Cerasa and Par-

#### He Cut His Best Friend. New York Morning Journal.

Frank Ehret was asked the other day if he knew what it meant to be out by the the best friend that he ever had. "I should say so," replied the genial "I should say so," replied the genial Frank, "the first time I shaved I out my-

# MAGIC FIELD PLANTS.

Subtle Wonder-Workers in the Reach of All Who Want Them.

A TURN IN THE GREEN WOODS.

Healing Properties of Cooking Weeds and Bints on Wrinkles.

A PAIR OF SHIRLEY DARE'S LETTERS

IWEITTEN FOR THE DISPATOR.



INCE the letters I have lately received from women have not been all taken up with quertions this talk is not to be all on one side, let

Some of them have sin to withhold. To change the first letter would lose its aroma of

field lore, which has come down from our English forefathers of Chaucer's day through Carolina settlers to Kentucky

mountain dames: "I read with interest the late article it will be stopped. A department or a about herb lore, and I only wish such papers could be illustrated for folk like myself who have forgotten the little driblets of botany that trickle between political ecor omy and mathematics in the regulation col-lege course. Last year I was worn out with study and the conventionalities of a country
—not city—life in a neighborhood where
people had dragged in an ironelad code of
etiquette, which forbade denying yourself to any visitor who chose to call and spend the day, no matter what must go undone besides the early breakfast at farming hours and the neighborly chats that kept one up and yawning till 10 o'clock in the

In the Wilds of Kentucky.

"Worn out with this sort of thing, I deworn out with this sort of thing, I de-cided to go for a breathing snell to the mountains—anywhere beyond civilization. I found a place in the wilds of Grayson county, Ky. The county is noted as having 'seed ticks enough to saw it and snakes enough to fence it,' so the natives told me, with very evident relish of the pun and the

quip on zigzag rail fences.
"The air was glorious and the wild, and rocky woods a continuous delight to me, and as all the eight children belonging to my boarding house were used to living out of doors, I led a new life with them, climb-ing and jumping and tramping about, and as a consequence I had a most ravenous appetite; but, alas! there was nothing but half-cooked bacon, sour combread, chiccory coffee and grease-sodden potatoes to appears one's hunger. At great expense and incon-venience I had some groceries sent me, but when they came I could not eat them, surrounded by those hungry looking children, who had never tasted oranges, chocointe or any kind of preserved fruits. Some potted soup reminded them of cooking weeds (sweet herbs), and from that they proposed to take me hunting for 'greens.'

One Learned in Herbs. "I wanted to stay in the place, so I was delighted to hear of something green and tresh to eat. They took me to see one of their neighbors, who gathered roots to sell and who knew all the wild things. Unchickens and tobacco that belonged to other people, and as she was caught taking some of my host's, I had but little oppor-tunity to learn what she knew about weeds

in general, but 'greens' in particular, which are the first leaves that come in spring. "She said that when used as meat instead of medicin a little of each kind should be used, but whe i design as once a particular one shoul t be used for a base, and other appropriate ones in smaller proportions.

with a little wild horseradish, sheep sorrel, horse sorrel and blue thistle, "For biliousness sheep sorrel, horse sorrel, "For biliousness sheep sorrel, horse sorrel, clover poke and speckled dick (or spotted man-

got.)
"For ulcers in the mose, on the tongue and fever blisters fern, hemlock, sweet mint and peppermint, which, I suppose, is based on the anthelmintic properties of certain kinds of fern, indicated when the nose itches and eruptive pustules form.
"Wild lettuce and wild cabbage are sovereign

"Wild lettuce and wild cabbage are sovereign remedies for neuralgia, and dock and thistle for rheumatism.

"Wild violet leaves, wild mustard, four kinds of thistles and poke leaves for backache. Plan-tain is boiled with a tea and taken for leucor-rhea. A visiting preacher told us that plan-tain makes plum good greens."

An Experience in a Log-House.

An Experience in a Log-Bouse.

"It was a very rainy season, but I could not endure being literally shut up in the little log house which had but one two by four feet window in each sixteen by sixteen room. Should any of us wish to sew or read while kept indoors the hosess opened an outside door and we scattered out of the incoming shower, and those on the edge of the circle were kept busy drying one side of their dresses at the great open fire, while the rain mist wet the other side, and in a very few minutes the drying of the well clothes and the rain on the warm clothes, coupled with the usual high temperature of the room, filled the room with steam, which the moist outdoor air beat back into the

"But one member of this family had an unlovely complexion, and I think this way they had of staying at home in a steam atmosphere must have softened and while ened the skin as the English fog is said to Of course the warm room and the draughts from doors that were so swoller they would never shut gave me a cold, and when they noticed my hoarseness she told me she would fix me a 'dimmvjohn' that would 'square me up by breakfast,'

A Novel Cure for a Cold.

"At bedtime the 'dimmyjohu' was brought in, and I must confess I was surprised to see instead of a toddy of 'mountain dew' an earthenware pot of sheep sorrel tea, of which I was directed to take half and then eat the lamb's tongue salad, made of lamb's tongue gathered fresh, boiled in salted water, then seasoned with red pepper, cider vinegar, brown sugar and a small quantity of salt in fact, as much salt as sugar. This salad was to eat while steaming my toes in a piggin of hot water, well salted, after which I was to jump in the big hill of the feather bed and drink the rest of the tea. "Next morning my voice was clear, and I felt as fresh as a daisy. A little streak of

sun smiled into the room that we steamed in the night before, and a gentle little wind rustled among the peach twigs and turned all the little brown buds to the sun, who enticed the little pink things out of their muffs, although it was a month too soon, and the frost eaught them finally.

Out Gathering Spring Greens. "But that mild sunshining and breath of wind dried the ground, which is called hun-gry because it is sandy and absorbs water

ast, so that by 10 o'clock all the children and I were out with our sunbonnets tied under our chins and a grape basket on each arm. To be sure, there was mud-a littleand a thousand gurgling branches running down every cowpath in the hills. "Spring sprouts, a delicious herb, was plentiful and was clustered in thick clumps

under every tuft of grass and every bowl-der. We gather only the young and fresh, and pass by that with withered tips. For 'speckled Dick' we went into a cornfield that lay on the other side of a four-foot creek of unknown depth in places, which blackberry and thorn bushes, which we went through cheerfully to get at the bright red spotted green patches in the

"We found four kinds of thistle plentiful and red and yellow dock, wild mustard, wild cabbage, wild lettuce and 'chicken fights' or wild violets, which are so misnamed because children catch two blorsoms and Senator is only one man."

together at the curve of the stem, and with a quick pull break off the poor little blue heads. There was a creek called 'Sinking Creek,' that had a confirmed habit of disappearing for 50 or a 100 yards at short intervals. There were deep holes in its bed and quicksands on its banks, but we took our chances and braved them all, but we were very much scared when we found the families seems chanced as we climbed the familiar scene changed as we climbed over a big table rock to alip by vines down its sheer side into the path beyond it that

kirted the creek.
"As we were ready to 'hand-over-hand' as quick as you can down the grapevine, we saw the path was gone in a sink hole, through which the creek rushed with black reflec-tions on its very swift waters, and where the creek had been was a cavern, whose mouth was filled with rocks and sticks, an old, long-drowned wagon just held in shape by hily tubes and roots of reeds and water plants that were cringing and drooping in the sunshine.

Sliding to a Treasure.

"We found another path to our cave, which was entered by a steep funnel shaped opening, a hundred yards across and about 25 from the top edge to the floor. Here the cold air and dampness made an opal tinted vapor that made distances very deceptive to me, but my companions 'fairly scooted liken

such interesting sug-equulis' (squirrels).

"Between the steepness and the slippery black loam covered with more slippery dead leaves that conspired to hide little trickling tongues of water, and deceptive tree roots that offered a firm footing for my uncertain feet that no sooner felt my weight than they shed their outer bark-between them all I was greatly discouraged, and, truth to tell, I felt like crying when I looked at the treasures so far below me, but, then, one of treasures so far below me, but, then, one of the children gave me a firm, forcible push and down I slid, sitting, as quick as if I were on a third story banister; down I went with skirts trailing behind me and never stopped till I reached the pool below that was formed by the stream that fell over the edge of the funnel.

Resembled an Umbrella

All the company shricked and laughed and then came down and squeezed my skirts dry and propped them out with switches as the washerwoman sometimes used to spread out old-fashioned petticoats with broom handles and fisning poles. So, looking like an umbrella mashed flat, I had my first experience and gathered the polished green lamb's tongue with its yellow blossoms, and ern and wild violets.
"We found what they called Adam's

apple, which is a very white onion-looking bulb that tastes very sweet and pleasant. They knew of the wild plant that looks like sweet William in height and shape of leaves which we used to call 'devil in the bush. The puffy green leaves are full of green juice which can easily be squeezed out with the hands. We used to thin the juice with clear water and, if possible, with dew collected in the morning, and then wash our taces in the greenish, soapy looking water; and, although this juice smells like catalpa beans, we left it on our faces ever night, knowing the tan would be gone in the morning and our skins would look fresh and white. There is no telling how lovely we might have become had we done this regularly, but we took turn about, one of us squeezing pertume from an atomizer on the poor, ill-smelling face that had been 'deviled;' as it was, we had fair, rosy faces, although we romped in the woods like wild things and never wore our sun bonnets.

A Priceless Scapy Green

"But all that was when we were little chaps at school, and now when complexions are showing wear we would be glad enough to use this ill-smelling but potent weed without requiring our husbands to force perfume into the air we breathed till sleep comes. To think how alive we were to the mysteries of chemistry when we went to bed little walnut stained darkies and gazed out on the autumn stars that twinkled in time with the fragrant puffings and knew that when we rose by the light of those same stars in the morning we would be clean again, makes us all eager to grub again in the woods for that soapy green that no florist or

druggist knows by its familiar name.
"I had only meant to tell you the little I had learned about cooking weeds and how full the woods are of such things, and how these people use the sheep sorrel as we do the rhubarb or pie plant for pies and fruit sauces, but the memory of that delightful free and easy time in the hills led me on to such length as I had not intended in a note to a busy woman. So now I can only send this long letter, or else rewrite it-which I have not time to do-else abandon my purpose. By the way, I was hunting a prophecy and came upon this: "'He ordered that they should lay a lump

of figs as a plaster on the wound and that it would be healed.'-Isaiah xxxviii., 21. I wonder if that would not be nicer than the old bread poultice for boils and ails of that

Of course. Figs split and heated or roasted are standard applications for bruises and boils in the old pharmacopoela practice brought from the Saracen wars and wise Arab physicians, doubtless one of the ear liest prescriptions in the world after the clay plaster, which was probably the first, Here is an item of interest to our colored

hair was remarkably long and thick. You know colored women have short, crinkly hair. She had been a missionary in Africa for 20 years. She was full grown when she left this country and her hair was about a foot long. She attributed the growth and luxurisuce of her hair to the use of pure

palm oil.
"Have you ever noticed the tendency of eyelashes to straighten out and lose the pretty upward curve of childhood when folks are full grown? I know a lady well past 40 whose eyelashes are still as prettily curved as they were 30 years ago, and this notwithstanding her having had at various times since her childhood eyelids and eyes so badly inflamed as to incapacitate her for any kind of work.

Training Up the Eyelasher

"In washing she bathes her eyes long and thoroughly, and at the last runs her wet forefinger along the upper lid, turning the lashes up. I have never known anyone to do this but her. My observation of others has shown me that people wipe the lid down and straighten out the lashes.

"I know, too, a woman who has passed well into 40 who has escaped wrinkles and is still young looking, and this in spite of delicate health and a life full of care and anxiety for those dependent on her. In her youth she was beautifully plump, with round cheeks that are thin now but un-wrinkled. Whe she saw that she was losing flesh she expected wrinkles, but they never came. I don't think they ever will. She has a way peculiarly her own of washing her face. Instead of taking a cloth or a sponge, a great bunch, a hand full and making a half dozen big sweeps of the face, na anyone else does, she takes a soft cloth and twisting it around her two front fingers she goes slowly all over her face, as though she were rubbing in oil. After she had read your directions for essaing wrinkles she remarked: 'That she believed she had prevented their coming by her manner owashing her face.' I think so, too.
"E. P."

I am sure readers will join me in thanks for these admirable letters. A few such fresh, stimulating epistles atone for hunextract a writer's strength and exhaust SHIBLEY DARE.

HILL IS ONLY ONE MAN. Thirteen Invitations for Twelve Guests, and

No Mistake Made. New York Press.1

"James," said the leading politician's wife, "I notice by the list you have made out that there will be 13 at dinner. This is regarded as an unlucky number, and some of the guests may not like it." "There will be only 12, dear."

Uncle Sam Is a Very Bad Individual

BARRETT'S PRESENCE OF MIND.

to Have a Claim Against,

A Club Organized for the Purpose of Having First-Class Sport.

ENGLISHMEN ALWAYS LIKE AMERICA

I CORDESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATOR. NEW YORK, March 28 .- Among the short interviews I gathered during the week the following, I hope, will interest the people of Western Pennsylvania:

Bound to Have Good Sport. Page McCarty, of Richmond, Va.—We have organized a club down there for sporting purposes that will be heard from favorably some day. It is called the Metompkin Club. It owns 10,000 acres of shooting lands on the Potomac, famous for duck, wild turkey, quail and terra-pin. We have a charter from the State of Virginia in which every member of the club is a State peace officer empowered to enforce the game laws of Virginia. We have the finest pack of fox hounds in the State—the famous old King George county pack. The tract of land embraces the famous Chotank Crete used by General Washington and all the old hunters of colonial days. In addition to this we have the option of 20,000 acres more, almost equally as good hunting lands. If you will come down there some of these days we will show you a fox hunt worth seeing. The organizers of the club besides myself are McBarr Holmes Conrad, Colonel Bob Hunter, Dr. John F. Bransford, United States Navy, and George Ben Johnston, nephew of General Joe Johnston. It is proposed to have a sporting ground of land and water unequaled in any section of the country. You know the Virginians are famous for their love of field sports. In addition to the natives, however, we have several prominent New Yorkers who will take a hand in the scheme. Quite a number of distinguished Federal officers at Washington have been down looking over the ground and are delighted with the prospect of a permanent hunting park, such as we propose. game laws of Virginia. We have the finest

Claims Against Uncle Sam

General McBride, of California-While per-haps the matter is overlooked by the country at large, I think the greatest outrage connected with the recent Congress lies in the fact that it almost wholly ignored the people who have claims against the Government. It is well claims against the Government. It is well known that there are outstanding debts of the Government to private individuals to the amount of millions of dollars. These claims are passed upon by one House or another from year toyear, but from some cause never reach a settlement. Once in a while a case can be taken up from the calendar and referred to the Court of Claims, when it goes through another siege of investigation and may finally reach adjudication. I have noticed in my practice before Congress and the Federal courts that it has become harder and harder to clear any claim against the Government of the United States. I would advise any man now, who has a contract with the Government for the execution of any particular work, to get somebody outside of the Government circle and who is personally responsible to guarantee his claim for him and execute a bond which will insure its payment on maturity. I don't know of any man in private life so absolutely rotten when it comes to a financial obligation as this same Government of the United States. The evidence of just debts to the amount of millions of dollars lies piled up in the committee rooms at the National Capital with no more hope to-day of financial adjudication than they had on the day in which the evidence was filed. Every Congress, it seems, must begin de novo to go through these committee's examinations and pass upon each one of these cases and this, the accumulated business and the political squabbles of each succeeding Congress makes a practical impossibility. The time has come when every contractor dealing with the Government takes this uncertainty into consideration, and it costs the Government in good deal of money to clear it, more, probably, than the amount of the claim was undoubtedly a just one, it would cest him a good deal of money to clear it, more, probably, than the amount of the claim. Rejecting my advice he hired another attorney and went to Washington and finally prosecuted it. Five years later I saw that man and he recalled the conver known that there are outstanding debts of the error in counseling him to have nothing to do with it, when he interrupted me and said that it had cost him just \$47,000 to clear that claim of \$14,000.

The Sentiment That Justified Slavery, A Citizen of New Orleans-The people who so loudly condemned the action of the mob at New Orleans did not know anything about the traits which provoked the violence. If they do know they do not realize what it all means ingularly enough I have not seen much co demnation of the other side of the case-that is to say of the infamous society known as the Mafia, which provoked the best citizens of New Orleans into taking the administration of justice out of the hands of the regularly constituted authorities. New Orleans has about 20,000 Sicilian and Italian inhabitants. Among stituted authorities. New Orleans has about 20,000 Sicilian and Italian inhabitants. Among these are the very worst characters that can be found in the world. They were fugitives from justice in their own countries. They were outlaws, thieves, brigands, roobers and murderers. They were driven out of their own small communities in Italy, where, when they mere caught, they were shot down like mad dogs. Under the protection of the laws of the United States, which they did not understand, and for which they did not care, they had become the terror of New Orleans. It is impossible to get a jury to convict them of any crime whatever, from the very fact that if the jurors were not bribed they knew that a verdict against any of the wrong-doers would be a death warrant for themselves. It is acase of self-preservation on the part of delinquent juries, just as the slaughter of these criminals by the people of New Orleans was a case of self-preservation. Of all the indignant Italian utterances in this city and elsewhere, uobody hears a word said in condemnation of the villains who were wiped out, or the villainies which they perpetrated. It was not because the men were Italians that they suffered. It would have been the same if they had been French or negroes, or white Americans. Unfortunate as such occurrences are, the blow fell upon the right men and in the right place.

Bydney Downing, an English-American—I have just returned from a trip to my old home England, after an absence of several years If anything in the world would make an Englishman satisfied with America, it is a visit to his old stamping ground. I was down in County Kent, where I went to school as a boy up to 17 years of age. The place is exactly what it was when I left it. I don't believe that a brick or a stone had been turned over. The very old people are still very old, and the young fellows with whom I went to school have cleared out for fresher fields and new countries fellows with whom I went to school have cleared out for fresher fields and new countries or have gone to London in business. I have traveled a little, since I lived in New York, into the interior of this country, and I can never go back twice to the same place without noting the most wonderful changes in architecture and business progression of all sinds. Things seem to move ahead in America. Things never move ahead in the interior of England. I am reminded of the old story of a reporter who rode on the cab of an engine along an illineis road and mentioned casually to the engineer that a new town had grown into a city since he had been there. "That's nothing," said the engineer. "I go over the route once a day and never without seeing a new town where no town was before. It is nothing in America to see a town of 5,000 inbabitants one day and see it 10,000 the next day." This is putting it a little strong, but the truth is wonderful enough. After living in New York and visiting other parts of America no man could ever feel content to go back to Eugland and live any place else, except London. I know it is customary for an Englishman to deride this "hlarsted country," but after they live here awhile you couldn't hire them to go back to their native land.

The Danger of a Cold. Dr. Cyrus Edison-Perhaps you wouldn't think so, but a very large proportion of dis-eases in New York come from carelessness about catching cold. A cold is a very simple thing to most people, and they pay little or no attention to it. If it were some serious disease they would probably break their necks, so to speak, to get a doctor and to follow his advice. speak, to get a doctor and to follow his advice. But it is such a simple thing and so common that very few people, unless it is a case of pneumonia, pay any attention to a cold. New York is one of the healthiest places on the Atlantic coast, and yet there are a great many cases of catarrh and consumption, which have their origin in this neglect of the simplest precautions of everyday life. If a doctor tells any of these people that a cold is a serious thing they would probably laugh at him, and think that he was doing it merely to get a chance for a fee. One feature of a cold, and I mean the common everyday article, is that it often

affects the internal organs, the muscles, the nerves, the head, the brain and the blood. What is known as la grippe is usually the result of personal neglect on the part of a patient. What is commonly known as pneumonia weather is simply that state of the atmosphere conductive to colds, and more liable to result in something serious. As to a cold the simplest and most sensible advice is, when you have one get rid of it as soon as possible. By all means do not neglect it. Forced to Be a Democrat

General Black, of South Carolina—If I was a Northerner I would probably be a Republican. As it is, no respectable white citizen of the South can be scarcely snything but a Democrat under the existing order of things. This is not wholly a question of race prejudice with us, but because the interests of the most respectable portion of the Southern communities are naturally aligned on the side of home rule. We believe in home rule in the South, the same as patriotic Irishmen believe in home rule for Ireland. If there were any movement looking to a division on this question of national polities, without sacrificing the grand principles of home rule, there would be a good many white people who are now Democrats voting the Republican ticket. When the Federal Government ceases to interfere or attempting to interfere with local home rule in the South, then the Republican party will stand some show of carrying Southern States in a general election. That point might have been reached some time ago, but the ill-advised attempts of the majority in Congress and the Republican administration to control our local elections have placed that possibility beyond immediate reach. These attempts have stimulated the home feeling to such an extent that it will be a long time before the effect is destroyed. able portion of the Southern communities are

A Story of Lawrence Barrett. A Newspaper Man-The late Lawrence Bar rett's presence of mind in an emergency was emarkable. As you have seen from the obituary notices, he was a man possessed of an mmense amount of grit. He went through in cured any man of dramatic ambition. I remember one occasion when he was playing Richelicu this stamina prevented what would the theater. In the act where he comes into his study with an open Roman lamp in his hand the flames caught the curtain. He was in the midst of his soliloquy. Without hesitating an instant or even pausing in his lines he caught at the flames with his other hand, but didn't reach high enough to smother them. The audience was breathless with excitement. Sweeping his cardinal robe aside and changing the lamp into his other hand, he grasped the curtain, which was looped back as a portiere, and pulled the whole business down and trampled it under his feet. That audience rose as one person, and I thought they would take the roof off with the vociferous appreciation of his presence of mind. the theater. In the act where he comes in

on of his presence of mind. Underground Transit in New York. G. V. Powell, Mechanical Engineer-The proposed tunnel under Broadway and other streets of New York suggested by Austin Corbin, will, in my opinion, be about the last thing to be adopted by New Yorkers in the way of rapid transit. Not that an underground system is not a correct one, but that particular scheme of goa correct one, but that particular scheme of going down 75 or 100 feet before traveling to and from your business will not be a paying venture because it will not be a popular means of travel. I notice that Mr. Corbin alluded to the expense his corporation had gone to in order to ascertain the character of the sub-strata. In reality the company didn't expend any money whatever, but took the reports of the various engineers who have bored for artesian wells in different parts of the city, from the Battery up. A good many pe epie do not know that quite a number of artesian wells have been successfully put down here. Some of these successful ones force water to the height of several feet above the surface. This water is found at depths varying from 250 to 1,000 feet. An effort was made at the Flith Avenue Hotel to reach water through boring, but after going down 1,000 feet or more without success the thing was given up. All of these various borings illustrate the character of the rook underlying Manhattan Island.

Pleasures of Life in Siam. General Haldeman, late Minister to Slamjust received a letter from Colonel Boyd, my uccessor at Bankok. He had just arrived and is perfectly delighted with the country so far as he has seen it. Siam is a delightful climate to live in, and there are enough English residents to afford all of the society necessary to dents to afford all of the society necessary to a pleasant existence. There is a diplomatic corps of about 20 members, and the isolation brings them neaver together socially than members of the diplomatic service are usually brought elsewhere. Some of them have their wives and families with them, and very often English and American ladies pay extended visits. You can wear white duck the year around in Siam, and yet in summer the mercury hardly ever rises above 90. I have seen it hotter in St. Louis many a time. There is considerable conviviality indulged in at Bankok, though the wines are light and wholesome. People either drink wine or whisky. Mali liquors are very rarely drunk, and are not suitable to the warm climate. There is a great deal there to interest travelers, and these are

Don't Wait Till the Horses Are Stolen. A Builder-You will notice that of late year most of the houses uptown are provided with very strong defenses as to the lower floors This is not because burglary and general hous breaking is any more prevalent now than it former years, but it is a very useful precautio former years, but it is a very useful precaution, and people who are having private residences built find that it is a good deal cheaper to give ample security to the lower floors in the way of bars and gratings than it is to risk a loss by burglary once in 50 years, or to expend the same money for private watchmen. It is true, the iron bars at all the high stoop houses up town give the appearance of a jail to the residences, but they are very useful and are very substantial preventives to housebreaking. In the older countries the lower floors were usually built up solid, with only a small grated window, the front doors were of solid oak and all bars of metal. That was when every man's house was not only his castle in theory, but was constructed with a view to defense in case of necessity from street mobs and personal depredations.

Claims Against Rich People. A Broadway Tradesman-Rich people are very often the very hardest people with whor we have to deal. It is sometimes almost im possible to collect a bill against one of thes rich New Yorkers without legal proceedings In such cases as that very few tradesmen will sue, and will consequently not collect the bill at all. There are two reasons for this. One is, the cost of the suit will probably be more than the amount of the bill, and the other reason is such an action would gain for the tradesman only the ill-will of the delinquent debtor's friends. Some of these fellows are well-known ciub men; what you call men-about-town, and they have a great many friends. It is not so much dishonesty on their part as it is a cold-blooded carelessness of money and an indifference to the rights of other neons. They simply blooded carelessness of money and an indiner-ence to the rights of other people. They simply don't care anything about it, and don't want to be bothered with it. Such follows may spend thousands of dollars every month, and yet have no conscience whatever about a debt of \$25.

People Are Tired of Pedestrianism A Professional Pedestrian-The recent co test at Madison Square Garden was a great failure. It is clear that people take consider-ably less interest in pedestrianism than they did a few years ago. On some nights last week in the garden, and these did not seem to b greatly concerned in the walking match Probably most of those who attended during the week were deadheads. A large number of the week were deadheads. A large number of passes were issued, complimentary. An agreement was made by those interested that no more than 2,000 complimentaries should be given out; I understand that upward of 15,000 were issued. The attempt to paper a house like Madison Square Garden would defeat the purpose for which the paper was issued. It is too big a place. In my opinion there will never be another walking match of this kind in New York. There is not enough support any longer from the community at large.

Political Opinions of Texas A Texas Editor—If the Democrats of Texas would vote their honost convictions just now they would throw Cleveland overboard. So far as Texas is concerned, however, if a yellow dog were nominated on the Democratic ticket for president with a Republican platform to dog were nominated on the Democratic ticket for president with a Republican platform to stand on Texas would vote for him. As to silver the people of my State must wait until they hear from Senators Regan and Coke. These two distinguished gentlemen furnish the political opinion for Texas. Until they are heard from it would be premature to say what the Democracy of Texas think on the silver is

The Name Doesn't Fit.

The Name Doesn't Fit.

Lilliau Lewis, Actress—The actresses' club was organized for a very worthy purpose. It has served this purpose pretty well, and has contributed largely to the charities extended toward the unfortunate members of the profession. It was very unfortunate, however, in its choice of a title, "Fencing, Athletic and Danoing," the initials of which were F. A. D. It has proved more of a benevolent association than saything in the athletic line. Under the reorganization as the "Twelfth Night Club" it will probably thrive.

CHABLES T. MUREAY.

DO NOT NEED THEM

Women Are Learning That Husband-Hunting Isn't Necessary.

LIFE OF A GLORIFIED SPINSTER.

Three Old Maids of England Who Accomplished a World of Good.

THE WORK OF GOOD OUEEN BESS

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. There are some men whose vanity is hurt by the idea that there are women who are as intelligent and well educated as themselves, Such men hold that marriage is not a union of equals, but a condition in which husbands are to be rulers and wives subjects. They can see no chance for harmony in the family unless the wife plays second fiddle.

These men are fond of telling women that it is their mission in life to do duty in

the kitchen and the nursery and that they should have nothing to do with politics or public questions. But while resignation may be lauded as a virtue, it seems to be quite plain that many of the sisters are determined not to practice it at present. Many of them have reached the condition of those whom a recent writer denominates as "glorified spinsters"—indi-viduals evolved from the well-known class of "old maids," who have tasted the de-lights of liberty and independence and call no man master—a new order of women fitted to take care of themselves, intelligent and cultured beyond the common, who do not look forward to marriage as their destiny, and who do not feel deprived of all chance of happiness because their souls' mates fail to appear upon the cene and ask them to marry. This sort of a spinster does not grow sour or cranky. she does not depend upon her relations for support until a husband turns up. She has sense enough to see how many of her friends have been wrecked by a bad marriage, and

We Will Have More of Them. This class of single women will grow larger with the spread of education and the facilities that they now enjoy of making a livelihood. As Mrs. Chapman observes, the number of \$10,000 women who will throw themselves away on 10-cent men will grow smaller, divorces will grow less in proportion and happier marriages will be the rule. It does not seem to the minister and laymen who form the "Anti-divorce Society" that the best way to get at the root of the evil is to preach independence to women rather than subordination.

But even if all were willing to marry. there are not enough men to go round however much many of them might desire

the domestic mission, they must accept the situation and find the exercise for their energies and their power for good in other fields. No country can display a more famous lot of old maids than England, and no King was ever more beloved and praised than was the Virgin Queen, Elizabeth, who made it her end and aim "to preserve her throne, to keep England out of war, and to restore and preserve order." Her faults were not a few, but her policy as a ruler was distinguished for good sense. She loved peace, and her doctrine of moderation and conciliation brought prosperity to England. "I have desired," said she in a message to Parliament, "to have the obedience of my subjects by love and not by compulsion," and she won the love of the people fairly, says Green, by justice and good government. No married woman, or man either, for that matter, ever did more for their country than the illustrious and maid. Elizabeth

the illustrious old maid-Elizabeth. Three Famous Old Maids.

When Pitt was in power in England, and when Colonel Boquet was building his redoubt in Pittsburg, which constitutes the only relic left of British rule in this vicinity, there were born three women in England who achieved fame, who lived long and useful lives, and who were subjected to the sneers that then, more than now, fell to the share of old maids—Joanna Baillie, Maria first families of Pittsburg were struggling with all of the hardships of pione these literary old maids were writing books that have survived as masterpieces, even after a hundred years. Joanna Balllie was not so much given to the promotion of piety as was Hannah More. The latter gave up dramatic writing because she thought the theater demoralising; but Joanna, equally bent upon doing good, wrote with the strong desire to reform the stage by furnishing plays that should not only give plessure, but promote good morals. She wrote a series of "Plays on the Passions" that have won high praise and commendation from

distinguished writers.

Sir Walter Scott said of the truth, power and feeling shown in these plays that they only to Shakespeare, and the assertion has been made that Byron, Wordsworth and other late poets have drawn rich stories from the mine of genius found in the works of Joanna Baillie. Kemble used occasionally to play her "De Montfort" as giving scope to his talents, but while her dramas entitle her to high rank as a poet, and form "a noble monument to her powerful mind and eminent genius," they are not acting plays for the multitude. Even the genius of Mrs. Siddons did not make "The Family Legend," in which she played the principal part, a success in the theater. However, Miss Baillie was not dependent upon her writings for support, and she was not em-bittered and soured by the lack of popular appreciation for her plays. Her work was her delight, and received warmest welcome from the eminent writers and critics of her time. She lived to be 90 years old, and used her pen and her talents for the pleasure and benefit of mankind and the enrichment of English literature." In comely age, notive and ardent, she and her sister Agnes lived genial, happy lives as old maids "through grief and gladness, shade and

The Miss Alcott of Her Time

Maria Edgeworth, who achieved great fame in her day and had a wide influence on society through her books, was born in England, but lived most of her long and useful life in Ireland. She wrote novels useful life in Ireland. She wrote novels and tales that were immensely popular, and her works, says Lord Jeffrey, exhibit a singular union of good, sound sense, inexhaustible invention, and a minute knowledge of all that distinguishes manners or touches on happiness in every condition of human fortune. Miss Edgeworth seems to happiness in every condition of human fortune. Miss Edgeworth seems to have been the Miss Alcott of a century ago. Her books were no less the delight of chil-dren than of grown people. Her vivid portrayals of character, sparkling wit and good humor, her touches of pathos all showed an intimate acquaintance with human nature Her books were free from religious bias and Her books were free from religious bias and prejudice—they were written for the amusement, and enlightenment of the people of all creeds. Her novels of Irish life are considered her best, and are said to have been the inspiration that moved Sir Walter Scott "to do for Scotland what Miss Edgeworth had done for Ireland."

To us of to-day the books of Miss Edgeworth seem somewhat dull, and the moral is made tiresomely prominent. The forefathers and mothers were so constituted that they could stand an infinite amount of prothey could stand an infinite amount of prosiness. They could sit on hard bene cold churches and take in doctrinal ser-mons for hours together, whereas their descendants will growl nowadays if descendants will growl nowadays if religious discourses exceed 20 minutes in length. They delighted in the most deleful of hymns, and long-drawnout penitential prayers. Those were solemn times, and the tales of Miss Edgeworth and Walter Scott must have fallen with delicious freshness upon minds accustomed to the dry hunter of the descendant of the dry hunter of the descendant of the dry hunter of the descendant of the dry hunter of the dry tomed to the dry husks of theology and the solemn sermons of the parsons, whose way of setting forth the good tidings of great joy sent the cold chills down people's backs and made the children afraid to go to bed

in the dark.

A Writer True to Life.

None of these famous old maids, winfluence was so strongly felt in their and generation, have maintained so him. CHARLES T. MURRAY. | place as Jane Austen, Truth to nature is

her highest excellence. She made common life interesting. The most discriminating critics have given her books unstinted praise. She did not take to novel writing with a desire for fame and fortune, but being single and without the cares and worries of

single and without the cares and worries of married life her taste and inclination prompted her to the use of her pen.

She appears to have been extremely modest and diffident as to her powers. So much so that it was with difficulty that her friends persuaded her to venture, on submitting her first book—"Sense and Sensibility"—to a publisher. It made a hit, however, much to her surprise, and netted her what she considered an amazing summarry \$800. Her pictures of society and domestic life are so vividiy true and lifelike that someone has said that "the social life of the England of the period could be reconstructed from them if all other histories and records were to be swept away." reconstructed from them if all other his-tories and records were to be swept away." Her books are considered classic, though like others penned by "immortals," they have gone out of fashion, and are but little read in this rushing niueteenth century, when Walter Scott grows tedious and the charm of Charles Dickens is on the wane.

A Very Pleasing Spluster. Jane Austen was noted for her cheerfulness, sweet temper and benevolence, no less than for her beauty of person, and pleasing manners. She lived a single life—not so many years as Joanna Baillie or Maria Edgeworth, but long enough to be subject to the derision of fools as an old maid—long enough to reach the rank of master in the field of fiction. Women were set aside from the royal succession on the ground that "France was too noble a country to be ruled by a woman," but there is no Salic law in

literature.

Now there are those who will maintain Now there are those who will maintain that these old maids had missed their highest calling in life; that they would have been better employed in the domestic mission in the kitchen and the nursery. Or if they could not catch a husband by beauty, or money, or diplomacy, they could at least work slippers for the decay or make fancy work slippers for the clergy, or make fancy things for fairs. It is of little avail with such arrogant objectors to say that brains are bestowed for use, that talents are given, not to be buried but to be improved. The women of whom I speak were "old maids," but they were gifted with exalted powers for doing good. That they did not marry and left no children, only matches the fact that some of the greatest of writers among men were unmarried and childless. BESSIE BRAMBLE.

CATARRH AS CAUSE OF DISEASES. Have I Catarrh? Is a Question Which Everyone Ought to Carefully Decide.

HEALTH AND CATARRE INCOMPATIBLE

If I were asked to name the disease which most rarely destroys life I would name catarrh. But were I asked to name the disease which sets up in the system oftenest diseases which do destroy life I would again name catarrh. Catarrh, while it remains simply catarrh, very rarely de-stroys a life, although it makes life miseraole; but catarrh surely leads to a host of diseases, many of which are fatal to life. The following list of diseases, too well known in this country, are each and all simply catarrh affecting different organs of the human body: Consumption, bronchitis, laryngitis, pharyngitis, stomatitis, rhinitis, otitis, conjunctivitis, gastritis (dyspepsia), intestinitis (chronic diarrhosa and dysentery), vaginitis, urethritis, nephritis and cystitis, are each thought by most people to be essentially different diseases; but the truth is they are catarrh of the mucus lining of the various organs. A medicine that is applicable to any one of the above list of seases is applicable to them all, as each one has for its cause the same condit. Catarrh is catarrh wherever located, and the remedy that will cure it in one organ of the

body will also cure it in any other organ.

As I have had occasion to frequently say in former lectures, all the organs of the body are lined by a delicate pink lining composed chiefly of very minute blood-vessels, and that this Iluing is called mucous membrane. When this membrane is healthy a clear, soothing fluid, called mucus; but as soon as the mucous membrane becomes af-fected by catarrh the mucus becomes poison-ous and irritating, causing the mucous mem-branes to become inflamed or ulcerated, and branes to become inflamed or ulcerated, and sometimes entirely destroying them. Thus it is that the mucus, which is so useful in lubricating and protecting these delicate membranes in health, becomes, when changed by catarrh, a corroding and dangerous fluid, which frequently eats its way completely through the tender membrane, sometimes even destroying adjacent organs. I have seen many cases where the poisonous catarrhal secretions of the middle ear had entirely destroyed the organ of hearing and had ulcerated deeply into the bones of the head and face. These cases sometimes terminate in death, and never fail to be a

source of great discomfort and harm. Caturrhal secretions in the frontal sinus (a little cavity in the bone of the forehead between the eyes) never fails to give rise to the most persistent headache or neuralgia. Catarrh in the throat or bronchial tubes gives rise to an abundance of this acrid, harmful mucus, which so irritates the bronchial tubes as to produce chronic hoarseness or cough, and in thousands of cases the fluid finds its way down into the lungs, producing the most fatal form of con-

I am persuaded, after many years of experience in the treatment of consumption, that nearly every case is due to chronic catarrh. The catarrh may have been so slight previous to the development as to cause no alarm; but suddenly the dread symptoms of consumption make their appearance, many times too late to be cured A similar explanation will apply to catarri of the stomach and bowels, which so deranges the fluids of digestion as to produce dyspepsia, diarrhou and dysentery. duces chronic inflammation of these organs, in every respect resembling Bright's disease of the kidneys. The acrid mucus formed in the kidneys by catarrh not only sets up de rangements of these organs, but frequently

also the other urinary organs.

In short, catarrh is capable of changing all of the life-giving secretions of the body into scalding fluids, which destroy and inflame every part they come in contact with. Applications to the places affected by catarrh can do little good save to southe or quiet disagreeable symptoms. Hence it is that gargles, sprays, atomizers and fahalants only serve as temporary relief. Any medicine, to effect a cure, must be taken into the system. Pe-ru-na has shown itself in cases innumerable to be capable of curing

catarrh by removing the cause.

So long as the irritating secretions of catarrh continue to be formed, so long will the membranes continue to be inflamed, no matter what treatment is used. As soon as Pe-ru-na has been taken long enough to oughly act on the system it changes the burning, harmful secretions to healthy mucus, and the inflamed membranes soon are as well as ever. Pe-ru-na will have this effect whether the catarrh affect the

head, throat, lungs, stomach, bowels of When the Pe-ru-na has overcome the harmful effects of the entarrhal discharges the medicine should be continued long enough to allow the injured membranes tix

enough to entirely recover, which will la-sure a permanent cure. Each bottle of Pe-ra-na is accompanied with all necessary

Any one desiring to become well informed as to the nature and cure of catarrhal diseases should send for the Family Physician No. 2, sent free by The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, O.

No healthy person need fear any danger-ous consequences from this disease if prop-erly treated. It is much the same as a very evere cold, no more dangerous and require

There were many deaths from it during the winter of 1889 and 1890, but not probably more than there would have been had the same vast number of persons contracted very severe colds. Many of those who suc-cumbed to the disease had weak lungs, or were otherwise physically weak and their systems not strong enough to withstand the disease. A still greater number were not properly treated or neglected to use the very necessary precantions to avoid a relapse. We wish it plainly understood, however, that, no matter how strong or healthy a person may be, they cannot reasonably hope for a complete recovery unless proper care is used to avoid exposure, especially when recovering from the disease, and the right

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR LA GRIPPE Remain quietly at home until all symptoms of the disease disappear, and then when you go out have the body well clothed and the feet well protected, so that they will remain dev and warm.

Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed for a severe cold. If freely taken as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear, it will greatly lessen the severity of the attack, and its continued use will prevent dangerous consequences, provided, of course, that reasonably good care be taken of the general system and to avoid ex-

Keep the bowels regular. Fever usually causes constipation, the bowels are almost certain to become constipated, and if aimuch worse and the headache much more severe. It is of much importance that they move once each day. If only slightly constipated one or two of St. Patrick's Pills, taken at bedtime, will insure an operation the next morning, but if badly constipated the next morning, but if badly constipated three or four would be required. They produce a mild and pleasant cathartic effect. Avoid large doses of active cathartics, 22 they would weaken the system just when Take quinine, in doses of two or three grains each four times a day, as soon as the

feeling of weakness or prostration appears. It will help to keep up the vitality and enable the system to withstand the attack.

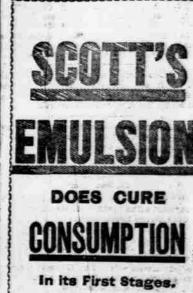
For pain in the chest, which is very apt to appear, saturate a flannel cloth with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it over the seat of pain. It will relieve the pain

and perhaps prevent pneumonis. An even temperature as possible should be maintained, as seemingly slight changes of the temperature of the room would aggra-vate the disease, if not cause a relapse. This treatment was followed by many thousands of persons and families during the winter of 1889 and 1890, and was uniformly successful. It greatly lessened the severity of the attack and prevented pueumonia or other dangerous consequences.
While, many thousands we know were cured by it, we have yet to learn of a single case treated in this way that resulted fatally. The great value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the treatment of influensa or the grip was fully proven, and it made that remedy immensely popular, and



A DELIGHT TO LADIES! A clear, lovely complexion! How to obtain it? Why! use Madame A. Ruppert's World-Renowned Face Bleach. It will positively do all that is claimed, will remove all bles ease. It is harmless for external use, is not a cosmetic, but a skin tonic, leave the skin soft, smooth and white. Call or send 4 cents in stamps for sealed particulars. Price, 22 per bottle, three bottles for \$5, the usual amount

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