

reasons

They chose John Hammer for three chief rensons: First, because he was so honest and single-minded. They knew as well as they could know anything, that he would never play them false. They could stram upon his andor to their heart's content. They also had the wit to perceive that, if ever they disagreed with him, or he disagreed with hem, this excellent quality of his would provide off hand the material for a dispute which would end in his resignation or superminded. They knew as well as they could know anything, that he would never play them false. They could strum upon his candor to their heart's content. They also had the wit to perceive that, if ever they disagreed with him, or he disagreed with them, this excellent quality of his would provide off hand the material for a dispute which would end in his resignation or super-

Next, he was poor. That was almost as convenient as his extreme honesty. Unquestionably, if their man was not poor, he night by-and by kick over the traces, and enjoy himself until the next dissolution without the least reference to the men who, to all public intents and purposes, had created him. John was, in fact, so poor, that if they had not provided him with an allowance of so much a week, with traveling expenses, second class, and a dress-suit, as extras, he would not have been able to pay extras, he would not have been able to pay his dinner-bill for a single week, let alone support his wife and family. He was as thoroughly dependent upon them as a marine pier upon the piles which support

In the third place, John Hammer was an cut-and-out Red, with political views which quite accorded with their own. He had been clucated at the National School of Wallsend until he was 10, and he entered the world of real life as a pit-bank boy. From that time forward, until he became foreman of a gang of colliers, he had con-tinued to mature. And now he could sneer tinued to mature. And now he could sneer at the Queen and royal family, bring down his right fist with a resounding whack into the hollow of his left hand when he



ventured to air her grievances.

On the 21st of May Mr. Juggins received a letter which made him wink a hundred and fifty times without a pause. It began, "My dear Mr. Juggins," and ended, "Believe me, your sincere friend, Wilhelmina Dashville." It was nothing less than an invitation to lunch in a quiet and friendly way at Dash-ville Castle with the Countess of Dashville.

ville Castle with the Countess of Dashville. The phraseology of the letter delighted Mr. Juggins beyond anything. This sen-tence, for example:— "I have heard from my husband and others quite sufficient about your disinter-ested love for the working-classes to feel no scruple in addressing you as a fellow-laborer in that cause;" etc. etc. Moreover, it was so affable; and her lady-

ship actually condescended to be poetic. "Come just as you are, my dear Mr. Jug-gins, for

If there's a cause, Beyond other, that draws My utmost scorn and loathing, 'Tis the fuss fools make, And the pains they take, About their outward clothing."



THE

and it was said the rector himself feared him upon the platform. For all that, poor young Mr. Robinson di not flourish. "Now come, Mr. Robinson," said a cer-tain stranger who had called up the coll-iers' mouthpiece and mind upon the 23d of Max. "To-day is Saturday. TII give you till Monday. A man with your studious and refined tastes ought not to hes-itate, it seems to me. You will be in the best, and, to you, the most congenial of society—that of the great minds of the illustrious dead, you know; and for my part, I need't look at you twice to prognosticate that, with such literary facili-ties as the situation would give you, you

ties as the situation would give you, you could make a name for yourself as an au-

he was writing this. "Hould thy tongue, woman! Thou'rt cat and kittens all in one for talking," was his reply. It was surprising how different his written style had already become from his style colloquial. style colloquial. But the good creature, his wife, was not deterred by this rebuff from trying her best to prepare her husband for the physical fatigues of the morrow. "There'll be a bit bread, wi' a sausage in it is in the physical statement of the sausage in

thor."" "O-h," gasped Mr. Robinson; "do you really think so? It is one of the fondest ambitions-of-my existence; and yet-"" "And yet what?" "I-I am not sure that it would be a right thing to do." "Think it over; that is all I ask. Here's my address. Send mashing Weat

"Think it over; that is all I ask. Here's my address. Send me a line, 'Yes' or 'No,' and the matter may be considered finished. Goodby, I must be off." Mr. Robinson grasped the stranger's hand, and was about to let it drop and re-turn to his studies, when something im-pelled him to give it another little squeeze, and whisper with a sigh: "Well, sir, so be it. I will do what you desire." That settled 156 more votes.

That settled 156 more votes. The next day was Sunday, which brought Mr. Banks, the ironworkers' representa-tive, divers duties of extreme importance, Mr. Banks was leading deacon of the Mount Carmel Chapel of the New Primitive Meth-odist Connexion. The ironworkers did not think much of John Hammer, especially as their works were the property of a relation of the Conservative candidate, who might be tempted to propose something disagreea-ble in the matter of wages. However, Mr. Banks was a potent force in the district, and he was to have his own way. At the morning service the deacon's sharpe eyes discerned a pleasant-faced stranger, and after service the stranger accosted Mr. Banks. "Come into the pastor's room," said the deacon—"he'll have changed his clothes and gone by now." "Thank you, Mr. Banks," said the stranger, "but I think our conversation will be better in the open air, and as the day is mild for the time of year, if you have no objectio——" "Not a mite," said Mr. Banks.

"There'll be a bit bread, wi' a sausage in it, in thy right tail-pocket, an' a flat bottle in the other. Tak' care how you sit; and do, John, if they want to cheer (chair) thee, see as it's a strong un, for thee beest no light weight." "Will stop gabbing or not?" should the labor candidate, tempestuously; and then there was silence.

The Wallsend election will long be re-membered for its sensational surprise. It was known that the primrose dames and their knights and esquires had been ex-traordinarily active at the last moment in trying to undermine the Radical interest in the borough, but few indeed supposed that that they had succeeded. Most people who saw the Counters of Nashville driving about the origing streast showhile driving about

ing manfully on his behalf.

The result of the poll was announced at 11 o'clock the same evening, and the Hon. Ponsonby Vane Fitzroy was declared duly elected by a majority of 1,109. Poor John Hammer received only 45

irst seemed to receive the stranger's comvotes. Messrs. Juggins, Scarth, Bobinson, Banks, Perkins, and Abbott had prevalled only too well with the free and independent munication wholly disappeared. It was dimmer time ere they parted, and at parting Mr. Banks smiled a beaming smile upon the

electors, of when they were the advisers. Hardly a dozen of them had acted upon their own instincts. John Hammer returned to his cottage at "It'll be an acceptable wurruk, sir, and

do a power of good. One can't hev a fold too large for the stray lambs that hev to be gathered into it." "Goodby," said the stranger. "You shall hear from me." four-and-six a week worn out depressed, and so stupefied by the disappointment and the coldness of those he had believed his friends that he could not think he was in

hear from me." "I wish you good day, sit," said Mr. Banks; and as he walked to his home he sniffed the smell of roast meat which per-vaded the thoroughfare, and held his head high, and looked everyone and everything full in the face, with an expression in which conscious uprightness and contentment were everyoned minuted.

agreeably mingled.

friends that he could not think he was in Lis right senses. Mrs. Hammer, however, good soul, re-ceived him much as the father in the par-able welcomed his prodigal son. "Never thee mind, my man," she said, cheerfully, as she bustled about a prime pork chop she was cooking for him; "it be all for the best, I be sure. Thee an' me would ha' bin miserable in Ehnnon; we ain't fit for 't. Thee'll soon get the old wurruk agin, and then we'll be happy, an' be able to buy ninepenny butter agin. John, my man, I canna help sayin' it, but I be right glad thee'st lost, an' I canna help it." "Because thee bist a fule!" blurted John, with a bent head, as he turned toward the pork, which had been thrust smoking under his nose.—Cornhill. The committee meeting of the labor can didate on Monday evening was a melan-choly farce. Only Mr. Perkins and Mr. Abbott attended it. Mr. Perkins repre-sented the locksmiths and Mr. Abbott the

HE WANTS SATISFACTION.

Cheated and Assaulted.

tin-plate workers. "What I wornt to know is this," said Mr.

Perkins to Mr. Abbott: "Who's to pay for the wehicles to bring the men to the pole?" "I hev heered that they're all took by Fitzroy," remarked Mr. Abbott, with a mournful shake of the head. his nose .- Cornhill.

mournful shake of the head. "And why ar'n't the others here, eh? Robinson, I know, hus bin called to his sick mother; but he ain't all." "Banks, I heered, have had a kick-up at his chapel-something smart's on, I've

heered. "Well, Mr. Abbott, I don't know as we've newt to stay for, and I'll be glad of my bellyful at supper. And so I wish you "good night.'" "Good night, Mr. Perkins, sir," said Mr.

Abbott, who was a common mechanic,

PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1891.

SCRAPS FOR THOSE WHO STUDY STYLE It is a mistake to suppose that fashion exists for youth alone, and never gives a thought to mature and even old age, says a writer in the Young Ladies' Journal. The young are her favorites, of course; but the elderly are not without a share in her solicitude. The fact is, those who no longer possess the charms of youth need more care and taste in dress. While the merest triffe-a flower, a ribbon, a scrap of lacesuffices to adorn the young, those who are

"on the wrong side of 40" require special combinations of shapes and colors, and all the skillful art of the modiste. To dress well becomes quite a study, and requires no little tact and ingenuity. How few women know how to grow old gracefully, and adopt a custume and headgear in accordance with the calm and seriousness suitable to matronly age and worthy of inspiring respect and sympathy. The world is full of foolish women, who use powders, cosmetics and dyes in the vain hope of recalling the beauty and freshness of youth. They wear outrageously low dresses, and effect youthful airs and graces which only result in covering them with ridicule. How much nicer they would have if they wear sensible enough to simply

look if they were sensible enough to simply own their age and to dress quietly, and leave their hair white. As one grows older one must take more pains with one's dress and appearance, not,

with black feathers and a diamond algrette. Madame Carnot was in slate-blue silk, made plain, slightly lifted, panler-wise at the hips, and embroidered round the edge in light blue. Her bonnet took a diadem form, and was of cornflowers.



Worn by Mrs. John Wood, the London Actress however, to pretend to look young, but by taking greater pains with one's person to preserve a graceful and pleasing appear-

The present fashion of gowns-plain in shape, but susceptible of much rich trim-ming, and with a train to give it graceful dignity--is particularly suited to elderly ladies. William Smith Claims to Have Been Both

are dressy enough to wear on any occasion, and, having a glossy surface, will keep clean a long time. Cheated and Assaulted. Theodore Geiger, of 52 Sixth avenue, was arrested yesterday and committed to jail to await a hearing before Alderman McKenna next Tuesday on a charge of assault and battery preferred by William Smith. Geiger is a portrait copier. About two months ago Smith says he agreed to enlarge a porwhy the three-quarter capes have remained fashionable so long. I am sure they are very ugly. They haven't the grace of a long robe nor the piquancy of a short one. Moreover, as I have said before, they make

satin ribbon, and two ends which were ar-ranged to cross over, encircle the waist, forming a belt, and form a large falling bow and ends behind. The hat was Tuscan straw, broad-brimmed and low-crowned, with a flat brown velvet band over a bias fold of satin, the top of which just edged the velvet. Behind the leaf was turned up, and was sur-mounted by a tuft of yellow feathers. Madame Floquet was in white crape over white silk, with a front flounce on the skirt

Worn by Miss Filippi, the London Actress. of black silk lace, and a deep black lace fichu-collar. Her bonnet was of white lace,

IT puzzles me, says Miss Mantalini, to tell

nock gems. Its price might have been

three or four guiness. Some of the models were marked at a startling figure. The

cheap capes were nearly all made of guipure lace, trimmed with a little jet. A jacket-mantle-I think it was a Paris model-com-

with jet and gold passementerie are worn at the theater. An claborate mantle-one of

Pingat's models-was of blue gray silk trimmed down the front with a cascade of

lace. It fitted the figure closely at the back, and the sides, which were arranged to simulate wide sleeves, were trimmed with

jet cabanchons. A fawn colored cape that I saw was trimmed all over with jet stars.



NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

# FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN AT HALF THEIR VALUE!

HIS IS TRULY the banner week of the season for bargains in Summer Hats at Rosenbaum's. We boldly defy competition in prices and invite ladies, misses and children to call and see what we offer. Every article advertised in the following list is just as represented. and if you don't think so just come and see. We have been lucky enough to secure at our own price a big lot of the most stylish Straw Hats to be found anywhere, Our own stock was fortunately low, so we promptly closed the deal.

# NOW LOOK HERE!

The prices quoted seem ridiculously low, but figures don't lie. Buy now and buy quickly if you want to take advantage of the astounding values offered.

1,200 Black Beige and Drab Sailor Hats, Piccadilly shape, at 20c, selling elsewhere straw edge, at 45c, were \$1 50. Now, mothers, here's a chance to fit out the little

500 Ladies' Black Milan Hats, fancy straw edges, best shapes, at 85c, were \$1 50. 500 finest French Chip Hats, light colors 500 Beautiful Drab French Chip Hats, only and large shapes, at 75c, were S1 35.

best shapes, at 62c, were \$1 22.

250 Children's Lawn Hats, shirred rim, 250 Brown Chip Flats, finest quality, 75c, were \$1 25. All the novelties in Ladies' Sailor and Mull Hats. 250 Children's Lawn Hats, shirred rim, Pink, White and Light Blue, at 25c, were 50c.

THAT WONDERFUL RIBBON.

Your neighbors may have been lucky enough to get some of it. We have more of the same if you come before it's all gone.

3-inch wide Pure Silk Gros Grain, Satin Edge, the choicest shades, at 23c, regular tee 38c. 500 pieces No. 22 finest Pure Silk Gros Grain Ribbon, cream only, at 25c; worth 50c.

All the novelties in Thistles, Algrettes and Pom-Pons. Just received, another lot of those particularly pretty French Gilt Hat Pins, with est cut steel trimming, at 22c, worth 75c.

The prices at which we are selling all of the above goods demonstrate that we are the leaders in, and headquarters for Millinery Goods of all kinds.

Cast your eye on the bargains offered this week in Parasols, Sun Umbrellas, Laces, Embroideries and White Goods.



and made up over a silk in the same nue. Pink or delicate green flowers and black velvet ribbon trim a vellow hace straw hat admirably and charmingly. A very pretty yellow toque has a straw crown embroidered in gold, with gold passementerie edging slight brim. It has a wreath of yellow vel-vet roses and velvet strings, to be fastened loosely with a fancy gold pin. delaine. It must get rather wearisome when one goes out for a day's pleasure if one has to keep thinking about one's clothes all the time. Nice serviceable clocks of printed alpaca in attractive shades of gray fawn and blue, trimmed with lace, can be bought for 25 or 30 shillings apiece. They

loosely with a fancy gold pin. VISITING follets, such as can afterward be used at watering places by making a very trifting alteration which lowers the top, or substitutes a square cut for a high bodice, shows a new material like satin merveil-leux, which is disposed in a long, sheath-like skirt, having a very deep ruffle at the hem. The bodice shows effects of slashings in the sleeves and on the sides, with pip-ings. There is a full vest effect, and a corse-let of metal galloon or jet. Long waists pre-vall.

DINE HEIGHTS INN AND COTTAGES-Allegheny Mountains. Location unsur-passed, most picturesque region of Pennsyl-vania; all modern improvements, purest water and finest air; steam heat; tennis, Open about JUNE20. flustrated circular. A.

LURAY INN, Luray, Va.

A beautiful appointed Inn, complete in all details. Surrounded by superb mountain scenery; one mile from the greatest known caverns; a cuisine of particular excellence.

Music and other amusements. Open May 1 to Nov 1. FRED. W. EVANS, Proprietor. je6-53-ws

MOUNTAIN HOUSE

CRESSON SPRINGS.

my28-86-TTS

SUMMER RESORTS. Other Resorts.

are figured with violets in a darker color, and made up over a silk in the same hue.

WESTEND HOTEL, ASBURY PARK, N. J. It has the finest location of any along the const. It has been beautifully decorated, and contains all modern improvements. Inquire J. S. RIPLEY, Proprietor. jell-f2-p WINSLOW INN-

AMONG THE PINES At Winslow Junction, N. J. Open all the year. New and Modern Improvements. my19-78-775

#### MR. JUGGINS CALLS ON THE COUNTESS OF DASHVILLE.

mentioned the civil or the pension list, become frended in his contrast of the earn-ings of a pitman with the inherited income of a duke, and signify in very audible and expressive language his conviction that a time was coming when—: all this he could do as well as the most conscientions dema-gogue that Wallsend had ever had the good luck to listen to. It was clear, therefore, that John Ham-

mer was their man.

"What will say, my woman, when thy John tacks M. P to his name?" quoth the condidate to his wife, a week before the polling day. 'An' it'll coom to pass, my

"I shanna know what to say, John. It'll be so strange-loike; an' oine no sure it'll be good for ayther o' the pair of us." "Thee bist a fule!" said John; and in his displeasure he swung the latch of his little cettinge at four-and-six a week, and strode

into the high road. Here he chanced to encounter Mr. Juggins, the master of the Amalgamated Association of Nuteracker-makers and Glass-blowers; and together they adjourned for the rest of the day to the "Jolly Bacchus," a snug public house with a vast deal of pol-ished brass about its fittings, and a sanded

Mr. Juggins controlled 187 votes in the coming election. He and John were on the nost friendly terms. It was mainly due to him that the six wirepullers of the district had chosen their present candidate. Mr. Juggins was immensely ambitious. He was small, and foverish of speech, with a tuft of erray beard, and a habit of winking his eyes for no apparent reason. He received £3 a week from the nutcracker makers and glass blowers, for whom he kindly acted as corporate treasurer, as well as secretary, coun-sellor and friend. But it did not content him. He had scraphic visions of State patronage in the hands of John Hammer, M. P., the best pickings of which would in the time to come fall to Barzillai Juggins. Hence the inspired fervor of his utterances to the glass blowing and nuteracker making clectors, whose votes he held in the palm of his hand. "John Hammer's your man, my dear friends. He'll put his foot down on the infamous abuses which crush the poor working-man out of the position which is his right by the laws of heaven, and equity, and nature, and common sense. Down therefore, with the pampered aristocrat and

the pension list, and up with the candidate of the A.A.N.G." Messrs. Scarth, Perkins, Robinson, Abbott, and Banks, the other five wire-pullers of Wallsend, were much like Barsillai Juggins. Each had the fingering of a number of votes of the local colliers and mechanies. Each in public professed princi-ples the most unselfish and philanthropic, which all pointed to John Hammer as their eventual representative; and each, in the privacy of his heart, cared only for himself. These five worthy gentlemen were mar-ried. Juggins, on the other hand, was a bachelor. The women of the district-a hardtongued class-were wont to say in jest that Barzillai would explode his wife out of doors two or three times a day, if he had such a tender helpmate; and perhaps he would. . . . . . . .

It was the 20th of May-the month of flowers-and the election was to take place on the 27th

There seemed so little doubt about the There seemed so little doubt hour the issue between John Hammer, the labor can-didate, and the Hon. Ponsonby Vane Fitz-roy, the Conservative nominee, that the re-sult was held to be a foregone conclusion by the press. John Hammer, who could write a good text-hand, spent his time in answern good text-nand, spent his time in answer-ing letters of congratulation and inquiries about his political intentions from men whom he had never seen or heard of. He had resigned men or heard of. He had resigned his situation as foreman in the Ten-Acre Coal Company a month back, and existed penurionsity upon his small savings. It becmed only reasonable that the committee

Why should he not? After all, was not a Countess a human being like himself? That she was the wife of a Conservative lord was an accident for which she could not be held accountable. And so Barrillai made a careful toilet in his Sabbath black, and departed in a cab. But he had the tact to dismiss the cabman a mile from the castle. Thither he walked alone, on the end of his tocs, with his trousers turned

up, looking askance at everyone he met in the lanes. Once inside the park gates, he dusted himself nicely from head to toe with his dark-blue silk pocket handkerchief, took a sprig of red geranium from a paper bag, set in his buttonhole, and approached the grandiose portice of the castle.

set in his buttonhole, and approached the grandiose portico of the castle. That night there was a meeting of the labor candidate's committee, but Mr. Jug-gins, for some explained reason, did not at-tend it.

Mrs. Scarth, whose husband was the Secretary of the Corporate Society of Walls-end Nailmakers, a powerful body, repre-senting 124 votes, was frightened almost out of her seven senses the next day by the sudden apparition of a stranger, leading by the hand her much-loved firstborn son, Reuben, howing furiously. "Are you Mrs. Scarth? This is the house, my dear little lad, is it not? Don't ary so,"

said the stranger, all in a breath. "Please to step inside, sir," said the "Please to step inside, sir," said the nailmakers secretary's wife, when she had scanned her offspring with a mother's re-garding eye, and found him sound of limb. "It was in this way, Mrs. Scarth. I was walking into Wallsend to see my friend, Mr. Parchment, the attorney, when I heard a horrible wail from among the pit-banks. Without an instant's hesitation, I left the road and clambered over the without an instant's hesitation, I left the road and clambered over the rubbish heaps in the direction of the cry. Now, be composed, there's a dear woman, though I feel it will give you a shock. What did I see but a tall, dark man, with a forbidding countenance, stooping into an abandoned pit-shaft, and holding something over the abys. The something proved to be this little boy, and it was his pair of little feet that I saw. Never mind how I rescued him. The man must have been deranged; at any rate, he has made himself scarce."

himself scarce." Mrs: Scarth snatched her darling to her heart, and sobbed audibly. "He was going to his school, the precious! like the other lads. God bless you, sir !" The stranger stayed with the poor woman longer than seemed necessary. At parting she took his profiered hand in the most

cordial manner.

"I shall never forget you, sir-never," she said; "and I will certainly do the best I can with him." "A thousand thanks. I am more than prond that I have been able to do you a

candidate that night neither Mr. Scarth nor Mr. Juggins appeared.

Mr. Robinson acted as the mouthpiece and mind of a number of colliers who were glad to be relieved of the trouble of thinkglad to be relieved of the trouble of think-ing for themselves. He was an exemplary young man, who wore spectacles, read Mr. Smiles' "Self Help" in bed, and thoroughly believed that it was the duty of every man to advance himself in the eyes of the world by any means whatever—of course, assum-ing that the means were lawful. He at-

whereas Mr. Perkins employed 15 hands in a factory of his own. The next morning, which was Tuesday, the 26th of May, Mr. Perkins met Mr. Jug-gins in the street, and promptly stopped

"Are we all of the same mind that we was a while ago?" he asked; and then he tight-ened his mouth, and tried to look intelli-

have a cup of coffee." "What's the meaning of it all?" con-tinued Mr. Perkins, much excited. "Things be changed, Perkins," said Mr. Juggins, when they were seated in the far corner of the big room, and concealed from the outer world by the vapor that eddied from two elephantine muga. "What do you think of Hammer taking to drink in this way?"

way?

"Drink!" exclaimed Mr. Perkins, and his finger involuntarily grasped the bit of blue ribbon that patched his coat where he had

ribbon that patched his coat where he had . frayed it against the desk. "It was only the other night I saw him in the 'Jolly Bacchus' in a state-well, I won't particularize. We all know what that means. The man ain't strong enough in the head. If he sees fit to elevate himself on account of two birds in the bush which he thinks are both his, what'll it be when he becomes our master. what'll it be when he becomes our master, so to speak, and free to play the gentleman at our expense?"

"Tm main sorry," said Mr. Perkins, med-itatively; "but, of course, there's nowt more to be done. What shall you do?" "It doesn't matter to anybody what, Fitzroy must come in, whether we back him or don't. Better an aristocrat than a drunkard. drunkard." "Much better," sighed Mr. Perkins. "Then we needn't trouble about hiring cars

and all that?" "Of course not. Don't you see, we ought to light.

have done it weeks ago, really. It's provi-dential, and nothing else, that we held our hands. "Well!" said Mr. Perkins.

"Well!" said Mr. Juggins; and thus they parted.

"Dash me!" observed Ezra Abbott, when

. . . . . . To his extreme irritation, Mr. Abbott, the tin-plate representative, found himself all alone in the committee room of the labor alone in the committee room of the labor candidate on the Tuesday evening. Having clumped up and down the chamber for half an hour, with his hands in his pockets, he departed, and called upon Mr. Juggins. "Mr. Juggins, sir," said he, as soon as he saw Barzillai, "T'll be dommed if I hev anything more to do wi' Jack Hammer. He've cost me, I reekon, 14 hours this past fortnight, at a shilling and a ha'penny the

fortnight, at a shilling and a ha'penny the hour, and I be tired of it. It's different for

service." That afternoon Mrs. Scarth and her husband had a strenuous palaver. At first Mr. Scarth was obdurate as marble. But his wife used certain discreet conjugal menaces, which at length had the desired effect, and in the end the nailmakers' representative

gave way. At the committee meeting of the labor chances. "Everyone knows it except Ham-mer himself."

"Dash me!" observed Exrs Abbott, when he had digested some of the Old Tom and this information, "it be the fust toime I've took up wi' this bisness, and it'll be the last. I baint a-goin' messin' after labor candidates any more." By the desertion of Mr. Perkins John Hammer lost 111 votes, and by that of Mr. Abbott 90 more. The six wirepullers could in all account for 796 votes, out of a con-stituency of 1351 electors. The shonkeen

stituency of 1,351 electors. The shopkeep-ers, professional men and employers of labor, who comprised the bulk of the 555 other votes, were, almost to a man, for the Conservative candidate.

trait for him for 25 ceats. He gave Geiger a small photo which he wanted enlarged, and a few weeks after called for the portrait, which he said was not finished. Yesterday Smith says he called for the picture, and Geiger refused to give it to him unless he-paid him \$10 in addition to the 25 cents. Smith says that was not the accomment

Smith says that was not the agreement and he would not pay it. He then asked Geiger for the photo he gave him, and it is said he was also refused this. Smith says he then accused Geiger of working a swindling scheme, when he struck him in the face several times.

EUROPE'S brightest Cable Correspo

## PATCH to-morrow. CRUELTY TO ESKIMO BOYS.

A Superintendent and a Professor School the Guilty Parties.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 12 .- E. P. Alexine, Superintendent of a school which occupied the basement in the Graco-Russian Church of this and his assistant, "Professor" city, Ligda, were arrested this afternoon on a charge of cruelty to children. Fourteen Eskimo boys were rescued from the school, and according to a statement made

school, and according to a statement made by Joseph Levin, a priest of the Russian Church, the boys have been victims of ex-treme neglect and cruelty. The priest states that the boys were in-duced to come here from Alaska upon the representation that they would become priests, but that in reality they are slaves. he says that the Superintendent has frequently been intoxicated and that he and his assistant have beaten the has boys brutally, shut them up in dark cells for days at a time and given them insuf-ficient food and clothing. They have been taught nothing and have rarely seen sun-

THROWN INTO A WELL.

### A Farmer's Sister-in-Law Murdered by a Young Englishman.

WINNIPEG, MAN., June 12 .- James Tadgelle, a prominent farmer living at Wood-lands, a small place 20 miles from Winnipeg, left his home yesterday evening in order to attend a meeting of school trustees. He left his sister-in-law and a young Englishman about 17 years old at home. When he returned rather late he could

find neither, but making a search, discov-ered his sister-in-law's body in a well near ered his sister-in-law's body in a well near by. There were two bullet holes in har head, and her body had been mullated as if with an ax. The house had been robbed of everything of value, including a consid-erable sum of money. The young English-man, who was being brought up by Tad-gelle, is undoubtedly guilty. Moninted police are scouring the surrounding country for him and he is almost certain to be cap-tured. hour, and I be tired of it. It's different for you, mebbe, being as you be, treasurer as well as union deputy." "Sit down, Ezra," said Mr. Juggins, kindly; and then, having brought forth a black bottle of Old Tom, he soothed Mr. Abbott's wounded feelings, and informed him that it was all over with Hammer's chances "Frequence knows it accent Ham tured.

CLINTON LLOYD, who was Chief Clerk of the House during Schuyler Colfax's palmy days, gives some charming reminis-cences of that statesman in THE DIS-PATCH to-morrow.

## \$3-To Cleveland and Return-\$3. The

sleeves are in the gigot shape, full at the top, and clinging from the elbow to the wrist. A full ruche of tulle, lace or erape ago Smith says he agreed to enlarge a noris worn round the neck, and a lace coiffure ompletes the toilet. Walking and visiting dresses for ladies

of a certain age are of cashmere or fancy woolen material, either partly or altogether in the princess shape, trimmed with braiding or embroidery. Beading is also a favorite trimming. One very tasteful model is of pretty colored Indian cashmere, embroidered with beads in various shades of embroidered with beads in various snades of golden brown. It is made in the princess shape, strings of beads fall from the shoul-ders down to the skirt, coming closer to-gether at the waist. Pretty beaded patterns general the waist. Fretty beaded patterns are placed between these strings, and form a rich trimming, especially above the waist, where they simulate a corselet. The sleeves are also richly embroidered in the upper part. The back is simply trimmed with strings or beads, describing a V in the cenents will send Cable Letters to THE DISter. The patterns upon the shoulders and about the waist in front are repeated at the

back. Capotes for elderly ladies are made rather larger, either in the diadem or Mary Stuart shape, showing the smooth or stary Stuart shape, showing the smooth or waved snowy bandeaux in front. Black beaded lace is very suitable for such capotes, with an aigrette of flowers in front. They have strings, or a mentonniere of beaded velvet or silk, fastened across the neck in front. Full-blown roses, carnations, pansies and the large Parmese violets are suitable blos-A lace mantle or cape gathered on to a deep-beaded shoulder-piece is a becoming wrap for toilets of the above style. Even in the height of summer elderly ladies

1.9

The sketches accompany this departmen are taken from the Budget. They show the costumes worn by Mrs. John Wood and Miss Filippi in "The Late Lamented," which is drawing big houses at the Court Theater, London. never go out without a wrap of some sort. MRS. CRAWFORD writes entertainingly from Paris as follows: "The French woman's

taste is never seen to more advantage than · Some Seasonable Scraps. at a fashionable gathering in this season of BASKET patterns of lace net. roses, she, on such occasions, aiming chiefly BRUSSELS nets emboidered in jet. APPLE-GREEN effects for evening wear. BLACK grenadines in serpentine stripes. Necs folds of ecrumet studded with jet. GRAVISH tan evening gloves of suede kid. MANY Medici collars of very open-worked SAFETY pockets to wear under the dress skirt. LAEGE jet nailheads to edge bodice acces THE newest combination is old rose and dim blue. THE newest millinery flower is the yellow MANY rose wreaths of pink, yellow and cream tints. THE newest color is golden yellow shading

The largest hotel. Open all the year. into mauve. CREPON jackets and accessories for China jell-11 ilk costumes. Wips moire ribbon to make girdles and jacket fronts of. CONGRESS HALL, CAPE MAY, N. J., SEA. BLACK brocaded evening gowns having fronts of pink silk. C SON 1891. Hassler's Celebrated Orches-tra. Opens June 6. J. F. CAKE. my25-60-rrhs

FLAT-TOPPED derbys in tan and gray for men's summer wear.

BLACK taffeta petticoats trimmed with pinked or lace ruffles. BLACK gauze fans having dull finished sticks for mourning wear.

THE newest parasol handle is in black wood with pierced monogram in gold. THE newest sleeve is wide and full at the top, but is not nearly so high as formerly.

The newest hat is the flat picture shape of black horsehair trimmed with yellow flow ers.

The newest bonnet is a small jet coronet with a tiny bunch of flowers in front and a larger one behind.

Two or three rows of lace will be used at intervals with matching insertion as a yoke effect on the pretty French ginghams. This sets off the plaid to advantage.

Tuz newest way to arrange a lace founce is to festoon it twice across the front of the skirt, first half-way down and then near the edge, turning over the top in a hem and run-ning in a ribbon.

Mousselives be source are imported in white and delicate evening grounds, and are fig-ured with flowers in soft, lovely French colors. Fale invender mousselines de soies Particulars on application to L. U. MALTBY, Hotel Lafayette, Phila., or Monmouth How

If you put a little woman into one of thes woman's figure look short and dumpy SHIRLEY DARE says people do not know how to rest. In THE DISPATCH to-mor-R. GRIER, Birmingham, Hunting ty, Pa. III 28-86-778 CAPON HAMPSHIRE COUNTY, W. VA. Alkaline Lithia Water, also Supe-for Iron and Freestone Waters. SPRINGS Swiming Pool of Atkaline Lithia Water in the world. Superb Sum-Marker Lithia Water and the second states BATHS happy. Send for Pamphlets and se-cure rooms. W. H. SALE, Prop. \* myl-1/221-D ty, Ph. fashionable garments she looks all cape. The new maniles, however, are all three-quarter length. They are made of Notting-ham lace, and the majority are loose-fitting. row she will expound the science of taking life easy and incidentally will talk about

vafl.

Don't Fail to Attend the Great Sale o

A gorgeous garment shown to me was of black lace much puffed about the shoulders Men's Suits To-Day at the P. C. C. C. and trimmed all over with gewgaws formed of jet beads and colored stones. As it had This will be one of the great days in our men's suit department. Please note what we have to offer: 460 men's cheviot suits, cut in sack style, or jet beaus and colored stones. As it had no lining, I presume it could only be worn over a silk dress. Another cape with a triffe less trimming on it was adorned with a velvet yoke embroidered with gold and

IDLEWOOD HOTEL AND COTTAGES NOW OPEN. Beautiful summer resort, six miles from sity, on Panhandie R. E. Dinner and lunch-eon parties provided for on short notice. For further information address M. STANFORD JACKSON, je7:30 Idlewood, Allegheny Co., Pa. sack or three-button cutaway, frocks,

posed of jetted net, was a Paris model—com-posed of jetted net, was bordered with a deep lace flounce, and had loose open sleeves of lace puffed at the top. It was a tremen-dous weight, and it occurred to me, in help-ing the accuracy of the theorem. hrewd buyers will take advantage of this ing the young lady in the showroom to put it on, that to carry such a garment on a great sale. P. C. C. C., Pittsburg Combination Clothsweltering summer's day one would have to have a good deal more vanity than sense. Cloth caps in light shades such as mush-room, biscuit, pink and silver gray trimmed

ing Company, corner Grant and Diamond streets. SEE our new teck scarfs.

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by any means whatever—of course, assuming that the means were lawful. He at-tended a variety of improving classes in the Free Library, and had written excellent ex-amination papers on mathematics, English literature, French, Latin, chemistry, and modern philosophy. He also played the violin, and could recite his own poerty with beautiful effect. By some he was reckoned the most accomplished person in Wallsend; ers, professional men and employers of amount of the source complished person in Wallsend; ers, professional men and employers of the comprised the bulk of the 555 other votes, were, almost to a man, for the Conservative candidate. \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* \* One very odd feature about this election was kept about the change of front of the the most accomplished person in Wallsend; the most accomplished person in Wallsend;