

AN INNOCENT ABROAD.

Experiences of a Young Britisher in an American Sleeper.

BOTH CURSED AND LAUGHED AT.

How He Had His Boots Stolen During the Night at a Toronto Hotel.

A VERY EMBARRASSING SITUATION.

(CORRESPONDENCE TO THE DISPATCH.)

NEW YORK, June 27.—He was a stockily built young Britisher and this was his first visit to America. His home is in Yorkshire and his English brogue could be cut up into chunks as slippery and inflexible as your summer ice. He cannot be imitated. He is a good fellow, and intelligent and well educated, but knows about as little of the world as a 5-year-old American boy.

"I struck my first sleeping car on the day of my arrival in Canada," he said, and knocked the white ashes from his very dry cigar. "It was the first time I was ever in an American sleeping car, though I had heard of them. A black man showed me my seat. Like Englishmen generally, I never ask unnecessary questions. We are a cool, phlegmatic people, you know, and not at all emotional. I had already seen so much that was new to me and enjoyed everything so intensely that, while I was vastly entertained nothing would have surprised me. Nevertheless, I was somewhat puzzled when I looked around and saw no place to sleep—no beds or places to put them. Previous green you'll think me, no doubt, but it's a fact.

People Didn't Approve His Pipe. "Still, I never said anything, but, after thinking the matter over and musing on what a wonderful people you Americans are, I ventured to follow others into the end of the car, where I found a smoking room. This was highly satisfactory, and I lighted my briarwood and sat down to enjoy myself. Three other gentlemen looked at me severely—one fled immediately—and in a short time I had the whole compartment to myself. The black man looked in occasionally, and seemed to have something on his mind. I was blowing a pretty stiff cloud and he made a break with: "That's good tobacco, boss."

"Yes," said I, rather shortly. "Some people don't know good tobacco when they smell it," said he, with a grin. "Why, man—you don't mean to insinuate that those fellows ran away on account of my pipe?"

"Lawd, no! I don't 'smatte nothin'." But days gone, shuah 'nough. Doan 'yo' 'min' dat," he continued, noting my concentration, "yo' got smuch rights to smoke hush as day have. Smells heap bettah dan sich segains—'deed it does!"

Transformation of the Car. "I felt very much amused at this. A man's pipe in England, you know, isn't considered objectionable. I smoked a long time. It was growing late and I was soon again wondering where we'd sleep. Knocking off my pipe I thought I'd stroll back and take a look at things. To my surprise there were no seats visible. Those mysterious curtains hung on both sides of a narrow aisle and the lights were turned down low. I knew then that people were sleeping behind those curtains, for I distinctly heard a snore. I had no idea where my bed was, don't you know, and as for rummaging along indiscriminately—the cold chills went creeping along my spine at the very idea. Some American would kill me. So I went back to the smoking room and was just about to pull out my pipe again when the porter objected.

"Look-a-heah, boss—I doan like—but yo' see I sleeps here. Yo' bed made up in the cab."

"Where do I sleep?" I finally asked, compelled at last to display my ignorance. "That black man looked at me a minute, his eyes starting big and white as the time, and his mouth finally spread so much I was alarmed. He took my check.

Got into the Wrong Berth. "Number 50," said he—"right hand side, upper."

"Thinking him apologetically I went carefully back among the curtains until I came to one with a card hanging in front of it with my number. I had heard that Americans usually undressed and went to bed just as if they were at home, but I saw no place to sit down to pull off my boots, and I am a little modest, anyhow, and so I thought I'd just lie down as I was. Pulling my curtains aside I nearly fainted when I discovered a lady in my bed. She discovered me at the same time, and gave a yell that woke everybody in the car but the man who snored. You could hear him blowing away more distinctly in the painful silence of the moment. At the same time, I heard the prolonged ring of an alarm bell in the porter's room. That individual came shuffling from the aisle, among the curled heads that were sticking out here and there, and wanted to know what was the matter.

"I say, porter," said I, "I don't understand this—here's a lady in my bed."

"It ain't your bed! It's no such thing! Go 'long with you!" She didn't give me a chance to say a word. But I managed to apologize and tell her it was all right. She could have it all for herself. I didn't care to go to bed myself.

"Yo' berth is upper, sah—I said upper!" the porter explained, and he showed me a shelf with a bed on it right above the lady.

Crowded in With His Boots On. "Dear me!" said I, quite innocently. "I never saw one before, and you'll pardon me, I'm sure. I heard more giggling and sniffling along the aisle, and while I was a trifle embarrassed, you know, I was really quite amused myself. More especially since the lady I had disturbed laughed pleasantly and forgave me courteously.

"How am I to get up there, porter?" "Clime, sah, clime," replied the black. "Steer right on my bed," said the lady. "Good gracious!" she exclaimed, as I hustled myself up, "if the Britisher hasn't gone to bed with his boots on!"

"Everybody was now laughing at my expense, you know, and, to tell the truth, I was so much amused at my adventure, I could hardly refrain from laughter myself. The man who had been snoring all the time suddenly woke up in a tremendous start and putting out his head groaned:

"Where's the fool-killer?" "He was out of his head, you know, having been so suddenly awakened from sound sleep. It was awfully amusing."

Not a Pleasant Experience. "Boots—boots!" the Englishman soliloquized. "Ah, well; I didn't sleep any. Just rolled around and tried to keep from rolling out, which, I think, is probable at every severe oscillation of the train. I got down somehow the first one in the morning and went out to the end of the car and snored in the lavatory."

"The next night I went in Toronto. I was quite tired and went to bed early, leaving my boots at the door, as we do in England, you know. I had left word to be called for an early morning train. I'll have to tell you this—not as it came to me then, but as I found out about it afterward. You see, I left my boots outside the door. A lively theatrical party had rooms on the same floor. They came in after the theater and must have been drinking, don't you know, though you Americans are such practical jokers. I don't quite understand yours I'm not sure. At my rate a lovely little soubrette named Raymond, I think, came along the corridor about midnight and in a fit of mental aberration picked up my boots and hung them under the bed of another lady of the company, whose bedroom adjoined hers. Your theatrical women are such jolly jokers, you know, and this was doubtless considered a piece of first-class American humor. It was vastly amusing when I came to think of it."

His Boots Had Disappeared. "I was awakened a little after daylight for my train. When I came to look for my

boots I found they were gone. Thinking they hadn't been returned by the porter, I rang the bell and went on dressing. The boy who answered my call went below, and in a few minutes returned with a night porter, who swore he had cleaned my boots early in the evening and replaced them outside my door. It was about 20 minutes to my train time and no boots. They went down, and presently came back with a room clerk, but no boots. There was a general consultation, after which they all went down again. Then they came back and informed me that the check list of the night porter showed my number had been daily cleaned and that no boots were left on hand.

"They looked at my feet, and the character of the spectacle made me feel quite uncomfortable, don't you know. You see, I have a pretty big foot. I described the boots, which were made in Yorkshire, and were peculiarly broad and heavy. 'I don't see why anybody would want to wear them boots away,' said the porter. "It's a mistake," said the clerk. "It's a mistake, of course. I'll find the list of men on this floor. So they went below again and brought up the list. There were some 20 men on it and a boy.

Waiting for the Guilty Man. "Nobody has gone," said the clerk, "so they must be here."

"Nobody but the actresses," said the porter. "They took the 4 o'clock express."

"They couldn't have taken the boat," replied the clerk. We laughed at the idea.

"In the meantime my train had gone, also. I asked if I couldn't send out for a pair, but it was impossible. I had a pair of galoshes in my bag and got those out, and by invitation of the clerk went down and sat in the office until the men on my floor got up. As they came down and were inspected one by one, I thought what a wonderful country yours is, don't you know, where a fellow could have such a time—such a variety, you know, within 48 hours. I never heard of a man having his boots stolen in England this way, and told the clerk it was a good thing I had slept with my boots on in the sleeping car. If I'd lost them there, you know, I should have had to come away in my stocking feet. We made quite merry over it, though I was very much put out by the robbery. It was a first-class hotel, too. The thing spread among the guests and after a while they be-

gan to come around to get a look at the Englishman who hadn't any boots, sitting in the hotel office in old galoshes. This was very embarrassing, especially when the curious were ladies. Among the latter was the lady who had slept below me in the sleeper. She looked very sorry, but she laughed—oh, how she did laugh!

"You're quite sure you didn't leave 'em in your berth?" said she.

Laughed Till She Shed Tears. "They all thought this was funny and chaffed me unmercifully. As for the lady, she was a very merry and nice looking lady, indeed, and her eyelashes were wet when she went away. Just then a big, black chambermaid came trooping down stairs and in her right hand she held aloft—

"My boots!" "I reckon de gen'lman done forget what he pull dese boots off!" said she, looking scornfully at me.

"She brought them in back of the counter and in response to half a dozen inquiries fired at her at once, mysteriously whispering something in the clerk's ear. "Yes, sah—under dat lady's" was all I could hear.

"Don't you know I thought that young man would have a fit! He just shouted and jumped and roared! He whispered to another man. Then that fellow turned fairly purple with joy. This was repeated to another—always in a whisper and every time with the same hilarious result. By this time I had pulled on my boots, and I then just took that young man by the ear and led him back into the private office. Here we met the proprietor. When we came out it was with a thorough understanding. "They happened to know the absent lady, who is, I may add, above suspicion. They treated me awfully handsome and wouldn't take a cent when I came to pay my bill. You Americans are a funny people. But if ever I corner that little soubrette I'll—have a drink before you go!"

CHARLES THEODORE MURKIN.

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A Mother's Gratitude. My son was in an almost helpless condition when I commenced using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It gave him immediate relief and I am sure it saved his life. I take great pleasure in recommending it to all.

Mrs. M. L. JOHNSON, Everett, Simpson Co., Miss.

Excursion to Atlantic City On next Thursday, July 2, via the R. & O. R. R. Rate \$10 the round trip; tickets good for ten days. Secure your parlor and sleeping car tickets early.

If you wish to keep cool drink Iron City Brewing Company's beer.

Attractive awnings, brilliant and fast in color and exquisite in design, at Mammaux & Son's, 839 Penn. avenue. Telephone 1972.

Excursion to Ohio Erie On Fourth of July; rate \$1.50 round trip. Train leaves B. & O. Depot at 8:15 A. M.

HARRIS' THEATER.

Mrs. F. Harris, R. L. Britton, T. F. Dean, Proprietors and Managers.

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JUNE 29.

Every Afternoon and Evening.

THE STANDARD DRAMATIC COMPANY In the Celebrated Drama,

THE TWO ORPHANS,

Presented by a COMPANY OF TALENTED PEOPLE.

Week July 6—"FAIR PLAIR." JUNE 28

GRAND PICNIC

At IDLEWILD PARK on Fourth of July under the able management of Lattrobe Carbolic congregation. A good time is expected. Everybody invited. Come one! Come all! Excursion train from Pittsburg. JUNE 28-29

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY. The Equitable and the United States Government are fixed institutions, and all anxiety about their stability is needless. The Equitable is the largest and strongest company in the world. The consideration of first importance in judging of the condition of any financial institution is its surplus strength, and the Equitable has over all liabilities a larger surplus than any other company in the world. Its wise and sound management has gained the popular confidence as evidenced by its unparalleled growth. In 1890, \$208,000,000 of new assurance were written, making its outstanding assurance more than \$720,000,000, and its income was \$35,000,000. Its assets are \$119,000,000 and its surplus over all liabilities \$23,740,000. The Equitable's business for 1891 will largely exceed that of 1890, and the Pittsburg agency ranks among the first in the new business being written.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AGENCY, EDWARD A. WOODS, Manager, 516 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa. TAN SHOE SALE! SPECIAL DRIVE, HALF PRICE. TAN OXFORDS, TAN BOOTS, TAN SPRING HEELS. Russett and Tan Goods in all Shades. Laird's Retail Stores. 406, 408, 410 MARKET ST. | 433 WOOD ST. ENTIRE NEW STOCK.

THESE SNAPS CAN'T LAST LONG! These Summer Plumbs Must Be Picked Quickly or Somebody Else Will Get Ahead of You. BUT 30 DAYS MORE! During This Time We Will Rip the Prices Up the Back. Men's, Boys', Youth's Tennis Shoes reduced from \$1 to 49c. Children's Tan Spring Heel Button, reduced from \$1.50 to 90c. FOR THE LADIES! That elegant hand-sewed, cloth-top, patent tip button, from \$5 to \$3, width AAA to E. Gentlemen, don't get mad two weeks from now, because this did not have your attention. Those fine hand-sewed French Calf Shoes, \$5 to \$3. The \$4 Fine Dress Shoe now at \$2.50. BUT 30 DAYS MORE. Cochran's Big Closing-Out Sale, COR. FOURTH AVE. AND MARKET ST.

A BOLD, DEFIANT CHALLENGE!

COMMENCING MONDAY MORNING, June 29. To the Merchants of Pittsburg to Match the Prices We Shall Name During the Next Five Days, in Which Occurs COMMENCING MONDAY MORNING, June 29.

OUR GRAND ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE.

BARGAINS IN CLOTHING. The whole department is full of them. We select two for special notice and start out with a sundowner. \$2.90 Gives you choice of four new styles of Men's Spring Suits of good Union Cassimere, plaids and stripes, never sold under \$7 or \$8 by any store in the country.

\$7.75 Gives you choice of several hundred Men's Business and Dress Suits in medium shades of color, in handsome, stylish sacks and frocks; worth \$12 and \$14.

BARGAINS IN THIN GOODS. The history of the clothing business affords no record of such bargains as we shall give in these goods during the next five days.

39c Buys a Chambray Coat, which we guarantee to wash. The goods are woven, not printed.

49c Here's a starter. This amount buys a Flannel Coat and Vest in sizes 37 to 44-inch breast. These sizes only, but a daisy bargain for those who can be fitted.

69c Gives you choice of a lot of Blazers which are worth every cent of \$1.50. Here's a snap for those who indulge in outdoor sports.

69c Buys a good extra length traveling duster. Don't ruin a fine suit for the need of one.

98c For a good Black Alpaca Coat, worth all of \$1.50.

BARGAINS IN HATS. 24c Gives you choice of Children's fancy mixed Straw Hats, formerly sold at 49c.

74c Now buys our regular \$1.25 grade of Men's Straw Hats in Mackinaw and Shansi braids.

69c For choice of a line of Light-colored Soft Hats, which would be cheap at \$1.

24c Tennis Hats and Caps, sold all along at 50c, now go for 24c.

BARGAINS IN PANTS. We'll give you but three out of dozens made for this special sale. Some of the biggest snaps in these goods ever offered by any house.

98c We start at this price with a good quality Blue Chevrot. If we marked them \$1.25 you would buy them as readily.

\$1.75 At this price we offer 15 styles of medium and light-colored Pants, worth every cent of \$2.50.

\$2.50 Here's something rich. Choice of 750 pairs of pants left from suits which sold at from \$12 to \$18.

Bargains in Outing Shirts. 74c For silk striped Flannel Shirts, which are cheap at \$1.25.

89c For a line of English Chevrot Shirts; the most durable shirt made.

99c Buys a fast color Sateen Shirt, such as other stores sell at \$1.50.

BARGAINS IN WAISTS. 19c Buys Boys' Flannelette or Percale Waists, sold in the regular way at 35c.

49c Buys French Flannelette Waists which would be cheap at 75c.

39c See the Jersey Blouse Waists at this price, the best article ever offered, and worth 75c.

BARGAINS IN HOSIERY. 17c Per pair for regular made fancy striped German Half Hose.

\$1.37 For half-dozen regular made English Half Hose—cheap at \$2.25.

Bargains in Neckwear. 13c For Silk Windsors in plain colors and fancy stripes.

SUNDRY BARGAINS. 74c For complete Blacking Case in leather case.

63c For Dressing Set. Hair brush and comb, tooth and nail brush in leather case.

99c A line of Silk Sashes, the noblest thing made for tony dressers.



OUR CHALLENGE.

LIKE THE KNIGHTS OF OLD, we dash into the commercial arena, and, throwing down the gauntlet, challenge any and all dealers in our line to match the values which we shall offer during this Grand Clearance Sale of Clothing, Furnishings, Hats and Shoes. We are determined that, notwithstanding a growing business and a corresponding increase in the size of our stock, this shall be the lightest "carrying over" season for many years, and, to accomplish the gigantic task of moving the immense stock now on our hands, we have made prices which cannot fail to draw the crowd.

Every garment and article in the store shares in the general reduction, not a shelf, fixture or counter, from cellar floor to roof, in our great

MARKET STREET EMPORIUM That does not hold its share of first-class goods at 25 per cent less than similar goods can be had for elsewhere.

See on either side some of the special bargains. A visit to our store will save you many dollars while this sale lasts.

TWO GRAND GIFTS.

We will continue all this week and up to the Fourth to give away our two presents in the Men's and Boys' Departments. With every sale of Men's Clothing of \$10 and up we present our HANDSOME WALL POCKET, a genuine work of art and admired by all.

With every sale of \$2 and up, in Boys' Clothing, we give the FIRE-CRACKER CANNON, which we commenced to give away on Saturday, much to the delight of the youngsters.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. Our store will be closed on Saturday next, the Fourth, all day, and will be open on Friday evening next till 9 o'clock.

BARGAINS IN SHOES. We are not given to advertising shoes at one price, reduced from another and a much higher one—we state this because it seems to be the racket all the time in some stores—and when we do make an announcement to this effect it means something.

98c Ladies' Oxford Ties, plain and patent leather tipped, worth \$1.50.

\$1.49 Ladies' Russet Oxford Ties, worth and sold in the regular way of trade for \$2.50.

\$1.48 Ladies' Glazed Dongola, Opera and Common Sense Toes. We won't state what these ought to be; come in and look at them.

\$1.69 Ladies' best quality kid, patent leather tip, button. You need simply see these to appreciate their cheapness.

\$1.98 Ladies' russet and chocolate color goat, tipped, button and lace, reduced from \$2.75 and \$3.

\$1.98 Ladies' cloth top, zipper foxed, patent leather tip, button, worth not less than \$3.

\$1 Child's Glazed Dongola, patent leather tipped, spring heel button.

85c Child's Russet Goat, wedge heel button. These shall speak for themselves.

Bargains in Trunks and Valises. \$2.50 Buys a good crystal-covered trunk with sheet-iron bottom.

\$5 Buys extra quality duck-covered trunk, best grade of locks and trimmings.

99c Takes a solid leather satchel, lined with leatherette and with best trimmings.

\$4 Secures the best grade grain leather satchel, finest nickel trimmings, strap included.

BARGAINS IN Children's Clothing. This whole department bristles with bargains in the very goods you need for your children now and during the next six weeks.

49c Small enough price for a suit, but during this sale it will buy a Blue Sailor Suit, with white silk anchors worked on collar.

69c Buys a Jersey Suit, trimmed with two rows of braid and silk bow in front.

98c Still among the cents. For this we offer a Sailor Kilt, worked with silk anchors, sizes 2 to 6, on collar.

\$1.50 Gives you choice of a line of Short-Pant Suits, pleated front and back, sizes 4 to 13.

\$1.75 Buys a cute little Blue Chevrot Suit, corded and well-made; sizes 4 to 13.

95c Here's the bargain of bargains. For less than \$1 a line of Short-Pant Suits in dark plaids.

\$3 Gives you an all-wool bargain. Several lines of light and medium-color Short-Pant Suits, worth from \$1 to \$2 more.

Bargains in Boys' Clothing. We can save you as much on clothing for the big boys as we can on outfits for the little ones. We'll quote but one sample, look at it.

\$2.50 A line of Long-Pant Suits for big boys, ages 14 to 19. We would like to see you duplicate them.

An immense lot of odd pants, both in short and long, specially reduced to match the rest of the prices named.

Bargains in Underwear. 24c Now buys Ribbed Underwear, silk finished, regular price of which has been 50c.

74c Gives you an extraordinary bargain in fine fast color black underwear. Examine it.

59c Is the price now made on our fancy striped French Balbriggan Underwear, never sold under \$1.

GUSKY'S 300 TO 400 MARKET STREET

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