Story of the Man Who Was Hurt

While Hunting Fugitive Marsh.

SKETCHING TOUR ON THE DANUBE.

Death of The O'Gorman Mahon Who Fought

Thirteen Old-Time Duels.

GERMANY'S POLICY IN HELGOLAND

There are some persons in this world who

have a natural faculty of keeping their names before the public. It may to some be the result of accident, to others again it

is a matter of choice—they like it. Take

for instance the case of "Max Freeman,"

the detective who has brought himself into

deadly assault at the hands of Marsh, the

s said, his real name is T. H. Garside,

much talked of several years since, but he

came quite noted for sensational work in

tianity and took to preaching materialism. He then took up in rapid succession, as

they suited his purpose, socialism, anarchism and labor agitation. In all of these he

kept himself in the public eye, being quoted

and interviewed time and again by the

It may have been from jealousy, but there

were some who accused him of having little

genuine love for the cause of labor, having

merely adopted it for the sake of notoriety

It was even asserted at one time that he had

hired a man to club him and had pretended

to be poisoned in order to have himself

talked about, but the workmen who started

Savages of the Sahara.

ought to feel proud of some of its natural

products. Not content with offering a most

disastrous plague of locusts as one of its

attractions the present season, it has also on

hand an uprising of the fierce Touaregs, a

race of desert savages who have won special

Algeria, or the country to the south of it,

press of New York and the syndicates.

Some Remarks About the Duty of Local Ball Players to the Manager of the Club.

THE NECESSITY OF DISCIPLINE.

Objections to Hanlon's Management of the Team Stated and Briefly Replied To.

FULDA'S IMPORTANT STATEMENTS.

Prospects of a Battle Between Slavin and Sullivan, and General Pugilistic Matters.

Matters in the sporting world have been somewhat dull during the week. Nothing of very great importance has occurred except the annual aquatic contests among the leading college parsmen. But while nothing in particular may have taken place still there has been much to talk about in baseball affairs. In this respect it may safely be said that the patrons or those people in any way interested in the local club have had very much to talk about during the week and really talked very much about it. Somehow Pittsburg has always been in hot water regarding her ball team. No matter what men are secured for the team, or what means are used to secure them there seems always to be something wrong with somebody, and there has been one feature connected with it, viz., defeat. That feature has stuck to our team just as persistently as does a barnacle to the hull of a ship, and it seems to me that let our magnates try as they will, they cannot get clear of this ogre of defeat; it is as hard to get clear of as was the Old Man of the Sea who bethered Sinbad the Sailor. Sympathetic friends of the club have to a very great extent kept quiet regarding the mat-ter, in hope that every day would bring a change. Many people whose duty it is to talk publicly on matters of this kind have maintained a silence that now must be broken if there is to be any interest taken in the team at all. To-day I propose to talk very plainly about many things, but while I may speak very frankly I trust that nothng I may say will be considered offensive, secause I am not going to talk in passion. If anything grates harshiy on the feelings of anybody I trust that that "anybody" will believe that no such grating was intended, except the statement of a fact be the cause, and if that be so, then I suppose we'll have

to put up with the grating. Players and Officials. It seems to me that almost all the trouble in the local team has been caused by two or three players who have rebelled against Manager Hanlon, Of course I need not stop to point out that there is trouble in the team. The fact is just as clear as sunlight. them, and, indeed, they performed in a way that led many of us to believe that if they did not win the pennant they would come very near it. But just as we were all making up our minds to the effect that we had at last secured a great team they collapsed almost entirely and never stopped must have been causes for it. There were at least two with which I am going to deal, viz: disabled players and rebellious players. It is not necessary to discuss the former very as we all know. But the matter of rebellious players is quite another matter and is a cause of defeat that can be pre-vented much easier than that of injured players. In trying to prevent the former se Manager Hanlon seems to have gotten himself into very hot water in the estimarules and their friends who support them. Now let us calmly see who is right and who is wrong in this matter. Manager Hanlon was more or less given charge of the team, and whatever his powers of authority may have been, he was certainly held responsible for the good discipline of the And don't let us forget the fact that there was not a player in the team against whom Manager Hanlon had any objection. On the contrary, every player was there with his sanction and he aided in getting many of them big salaries. This is important because it goes to show that he had no animosity against any player. Well, everything went right for a while, and then our "stars" began to violate the rules of the club. One went carousing around so late that he forgot to report for duty in time; another deserted his post of duty, that of looking after the receipts in me say in passing that this player receives \$3,700 per season and his expenses. Well, the outcome of these violations was that Manager Hanlon imposed fines on the violator has blackenurded and abused Manager Hanlon in the most shameful way. But amid all this let me say that Mark Baldwin, for it is he to whom I refer, stated that he had his fine remitted by President O'Neil, The latter says he had not, but whether or not he has had his fines remitted or not I do know that a friend of mine heard the President say to Baldwin that the matter would

Manager Hanlon Was Right. Now in all fairness to everybody and in that Manager Hanlon was perfectly in the encouraging the fined players to any injustice about the finings. It was the duty of every official of the club to rigidly stand up for Manager Hanlon and let the players know that their manager was there to see that every man did his duty. I firmly believe that the good effect of the fines was counterbalanced by an official giving a player to understand that they would be remitted and conduct of the kind simply leads me to the conclusion that Manager Hanlon has been sadly handi capped. No business firm can be run successfully on the principle of one official going about undermining the influence of the others among the employes. This is just as true as the fact that we are alive. Manager Hanlon had a duty to perform and he did it and it was no man's duty to try and injure the good effect of his (Hanlon's) fulfillment of his duty. But it is quite certain that certain baseball players are always determined to take liberties that club rules will not permit. A player of this kind is a disgrace to his business and an ingrate to his employers and the public. And allow me to remark that, as a rule, it is not the low-salaried men of a team who commit these violations. It is invariably the high-priced men. They receive enor mous salaries to perform a certain duty and to act according to a code of rules. To do this they are given \$3,500,\$4,000 or \$\$,000 for about seven months. They are located at the best hotels and taken round the country in the very best cars, all at other people's expense. But these kingly players, while quite willing to take the big salaries, want to set under little or no restraint while getting it; they want other people's money in as large doses as possible, but they want no limitations put on their per-sonal liberties for it, and in a short time they even begin to think that these limita-

rule they are extremely ungrateful people, and do what I will I cannot avoid the conand do what I will I cannot avoid the con-viction that a vast amount of ingratitude has been shown to Manager Hanlon. How is it that players like Jake Beckley are never being fined and are never "roasting" and blackguarding managers? Simply be-cause they live according to rule and to their duty as best they can. I find as a rule that those players who are noisiest about the defects and bad qualities of a manager are the very players who want to run things to suit themselves—who don't want any restraint at all on their actions. Players of this kind can best be dealt with by keeping them on the bench a few weeks without pay.

A Few Words About the Management. A Few Words About the Management.

I do no not intend in this paragraph to enter into any defense of Manager Hanlon as a manager. At this juncture it is not within my province to do so, mostly because the way things have been and are muddled up it is hard to tell whether President O'Neil has everything to do with the team, or whether he has nothing to do with it at all. But during the week I have noticed a few efforts that have been made to show that Mr. Hanlon is not the man to manage the local club. I propose to dismanage the local club. I propose to dis-cuss these efforts and, mark, not show that Mr. Hanlon is the man to manage the team, but to show that the stated objections to him are not only worthless, but in some cases really absurd. As a preface I'll give a sample of what we hear from Mr. Hanlon's opponents:
"I tell you Hanlon is not a capable man

ager."
"Why?"

"Because he's not." "Well, but you must have reasons for thinking that."

"Ch, any amount of reasons."
"Well, state one or two." "I tell you he cannot manage the team "Why can't he?"
"Why, because he can't."

The above is a fair sample of the satisfac tion one gets when reasons are sought for regarding the matter. But during the week I have seen it definitely stated that Mr. Haulon's inability to manage a team lies in the fact that "all the players" are against hlm, and that he cannot make himself genial with them. If this is shown to be false I trust we'll hear nothing more of it. The opposition to Mr. Hanlon in the team is confined to two or three players, and their opposition is not the result of any churlishness on the part of Hanlon, but simply beassuming that the opposition of two or three or four or five players was based on personal objections to Manager Hanlon, has the policy of the club to be shaped by these malcontents? Has the manager only to be selected in accordance with their wishes? Most certainly not. Were their ideal manager to be engaged the other four or five players might have objections to him, and they would have as much right to have their choice as their associates. The contention is a ridiculous one. A player is signed to perform a certain duty and the manager is When our team started out on their champlenship struggle they promised well.

Hopes were exceedingly high regarding a player has no right to allow a harsh word from a managel prevent him from doing his duty. But the fact is that the players whom Manager Hanlon has treated with the

greatest amount of kindness and on whom he has conferred most favors are those who are mostly opposed to him now. I have seen or heard nothing to convince me that until they dropped from the proud position | Mr. Hanlon is incapable of managing the of second place to the lowest position on the list. This was a terrible fall, and there must have been causes for it. There were merits and demerits. A day or two ago was reading a few embittered words against Mr. Hanlon's management. Of course he much, as we are all convinced that when the regular players of a team get disabled it the most amusing feature of the article was the regular players of a team get disabled it is a great less to that team, as a rule. The local team have suffered greatly in that reteam. Bless us what fine logic. Mr. Han-lon was "roasted" for bad management and then the "roaster" himself pointed out that Mr. Hanlon was really not the manager at all, but that he was under the orders of President O'Neil. This is a samtion of the players who have been violating rules and their friends who support them. there is not a disposition to treat the matter logically or fairly. Anybody can string out charges and assertions, but to prove them is another matter. All that I argue for is to

give Manager Hanlon fair play, in fact give everybody fair play. If Mr. Hanlon has to be manager why let him be manager in fact,

and if he is not to be manager in fact don't let nim be known as manager at all. The Team's Prospects. It, indeed, requires some nerve to write anything about the local team's prospects at present. Defeats have been so numerous of late that to talk about the rospects of the team at once becomes ittle tiresome. During the time I have been writing these reviews I have expressed many singular opinions and I may now be going to express another. I think we still have a good team, and I have not yet lost miss the train on one occasion and faith in them. There now gentle, I may the team had to leave him behind. And let sav, patient reader, I can breathe more say, patient reader, I can breathe more freely now that I have thus declared myself. Depend upon it we have some excel-lent material in the team, but injuries have caused great losses, But our players will soon be all in trim again and then if they will simply make up their minds to play their best all will be well. That's all that is needed, and nobody will be gainers more than the players themselves by so doing.
The idea of new blood may be all right, but it seem somewhat late in the day to talk about new blood. We have material enough at hand to make a great showing if that material were rightly used. There is still strong hope of Stratton remaining here, and I trust his arm will get all right again. If Stratton can get thoroughly into line he will, indeed, be Justice to truth and common sense I submit great benefit to the team, as he is a firstlass player and every inch a gentleman. I right in inflicting fines; if he was in the wrong at all it was because he did not im- and do better. We are all striving for a pose more fines. If he was in the right then, and I maintain he was, neither Mr. common object, though our methods of reaching it might vary, but for the sake of O'Neil nor any other official of the club was doing justice to Manager Hanlon or to the selves liable for a large sum of money in connection with the club, I trust that sue cess will from now on attend the team' efforts. If the players would have a simila

hope and struggle for the realization of it all would be well.

The County League. It is always a pleasure to me to write any-thing favorable to amateur baseball, because I know of no sport in which there is more unadulterated enthusiasm than in baseball as conducted by the amateurs. In our Coun ty League we can find that enthusiasm in very large quantities, and I am glad of it. I am enabled to say that the County League is going along in the most successful way, and this reflects great credit upon the officials of the organization. I was rather surprised the other day at the excellence of played by two County League teams in a game at Mansfield. The team of the latter place and the nine of the East End Gymnastic Club played a game, the score result ing 2 to 0 in favor of the East Enders. The hitting was extremely light, and the victors played without an error. This shows that playing of a high quality must have been inlocd in, and it also shows that these Con ty League contests are certainly worthy of patronage. True, the teams will give some performances at times, but all teams in the country do that; but the I have just referred to shows that the County League players are capable of doing some very good work indeed. The League really deserves patronage, because everybody who has money invested in it is in the business

Jackson and Corbett Echoes. When Jackson and Corbett had their fa-nous affair at San Francisco I expressed very strong doubts as to the real genuine-ness of the contest. I contended, it will be

tions are unjust. Of course they don't see or they won't see that they are getting enormous salaries to do what is right and to act in accordance with the rules of the club to which they belong. This is the ungrateful side of the ball player because by thus acting he is deceiving and acting unjustly toward the very people who have befriended him. Depend upon it ball players should be very careful, the opinion is fast gaining ground that as a rule they are extremely ungrateful people. Mr. Fulda intimates that an arrangement was made between the two men when they were in the ring. He declares that their conversation was heard by people at the ring side. Mr. Fulda goes further, and declares that Corbett fought unfairly almost all the time by his persistent clinching and refusing to stand up and fight. Now, statements of this kind are very important to those interested in that class of sport known as pugilism. Mr. Fulda's statement of course strengthens my opinion heretofore expressed regarding Corbett. He has yet to prove that he is anything more than a boxer. One of the most ridiculous things ever said was the assertion of John L. Sullivan the other night when he and Corever said was the assertion of John L.
Sullivan the other night when he and Corbett were boxing. Sullivan, who must have
been under some kind of influence, remarked to an audience that Corbett was the
only man who would succeed him, Sullivan,
as champion. This is the merest twaddle,
as Corbett will do no such thing, and if
Sullivan has any brains left at all nobody
knows this fost batter than him. knows this fact better than him.

About the Gladiators. It is now certain that Slavin and Sullivan will not come together for a very long time yet, and it is probable they will never come together at all. I am half inclined to think the latter. True there has been consider able newspaper talk about the matter dur-ing the week, but it is certainly as useless to put up any forfeit at present to bind a match for next winter as next year. The Slavin party objected to the arrangement entirely, because Sullivan wanted a forfeit up now, so as to travel on the glory of it in Australia. A forfeit of this kind would certainly be worth \$1,000 to Sullivan and his manager. But just as sure as we are where we are Slavin, if all goes well, will be ready to meet Sullivan in September next or any other month. I firmly believe that Slavin is quite ready to face any man in the world at any reasonable time. And it is a fact that Sullivan must even now begin to take that Sullivan must even now begin to take care of himself. His friendly "go" with Corbett the other night only showed what a miserable condition the big fellow is in. Why, he couldn't have stood lively rounds before Corbett, as he puffed and perspired like an old corpulent man. This means that Sullivan, if ever he becomes matched to fight, will need a very great amount of preparation; probably more than he will

The most prominent affair in the pugilistic world will be the contest between Hall and Fitzsimmons. I don't think I will ever have much to say about this affair, as there seems to be something connected with it that I don't understand. Were the contest really on its merits, I think I would prefer the chance of Fitzsimmons, although I am free to confess that I know very little in-deed about Hall. But the little I do know about him leads me to think that Fitzsimmons is a better man than Hall. Austin Gibbons is to tackle another Englishman Bill Reader. The latter is quite a handy man, but he is not very effective, and if Gibbons is all right he should prove himself a victor again. There are numerous other contests on the list, but they are of minor

The Death of Albert Hamm.

ELAINE GOODALE'S HUSBAND.

He Hates Books but Delights in the Obs

vation Part of Medicine.

erat. I know no one in the school who mas

ne turned up his nose with disgust. He was a fine Latin scholar. I remember

when he first turned up at the school, the

amination. He said that he was willing to

easy, fluent translation that made the pro-

Never had anyone a better heart than

tanding was much below those of the Sionx.

nour on the next day's exercises in order to

the diesecting table was the announcement

THE BOOKS SHE HAD READ.

Boston Woman Dictates a Catalogue

2,000 Works to a Typewriter.

"I have just finished an odd commissi

given me by a Boston woman," said a type-

writer. "It was to make out for her a neat

list of the books she had read. I went to

"As she named each one she indicated

whether it was history, poetry, novel, phil-

osophy, etc. I made stenographic memoranda, and when she had named them all l

arranged them under their respective head

ings and made a type-written catalogue on heavy paper, ready for binding. There were more than 2,000 books."

CHARACTER IN THE EARS.

Good Blood Shows There in the Human

Family as Well as in Animals.

Did you ever notice how carefully stock

dealers examine the ears of horses cattle

and sheep? They do it to get an idea of the

quality of the animal, for good blood never

goes with a bad car. The same thing is true of men, and a banker who knows anything about ears knows also that there are two kinds that, to say the least, will bear

watching.

The ear that runs down into the cheek, with almost no lobe at all, is a suspicious organ, and quite as bad in another way is the ear that runs to a sharp point at the outer and upper corner. French detectives call the first the thief's ear, and the second the

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

ear of the usurer.

lessor's hair stand on end.

talk to.

derings, but the Touareg, living in the desert of Sahara, neither crosses rivers nor Everybody who has been interested in washes himself at any time. professional boat racing during the last decade will regret to learn of the premature death of Albert Hamm. For more than ten years Hamm figured prominently in national aquatics. Although he was only a second-class man he was one of the best in These African savages are an awful lot, and if they carry out their intention of raiding the northern settlements, there will be bloody work, such as only these poople can do. At different times they butchered the famous travelers Dourneau, Duperre, Joubert, Flatters, Palat, Douls and Milehis class and in his time won quite a large sum of money. While he was not one of the speediest rowers, nor by any means one Tinne. They are conceded to be the greatest enemies of civilization in existence; if it was not for them, something would have been of the best stayers, never a pluckier man sat in a boat than Hamm. Those who saw done to improve the Sahara long before this. the famous regatta at Hulton and witnessed the final heat of the sculls will remember what a game race Hamm rowed. He was a

Triumph of a Young Girl. One evening during the past winter the genial fellow and a perfect gentleman to talk to. PRINGLE. I said "wheedled" into attending because they one and all expected to be bored. But before the paper was half finished they ad-mitted it was the paper of the year. Their astonishment was beyond measure. Before them was a young person not quite out of her teens; a slender and graceful girl with a refined and beautiful face, who had traveled Dr. Freeman, the Sioux, who married Elaine Goodale, was graduated with me from the Boston University School of Medicine in 1890, says the St. Louis Globe-Demotered the practical details of anatomy, physiology, microscopic work and patholthrough awful wilds and dangers and had ogy with greater facility than he. His unbeen through a country of which nobody seemed to know anything worth talking about. But Miss Dowie did, and she knew erring instinct in picking out the essential features of any specimen he was set at work talk about it, too, her attractive on, whether a portion of the cadaver or a style and manner of treating the subject thin slice of the spinal cord for microscopic being universally and favorably commented work, was almost marvelous. When it upon by the critics present. Since the occame to learning long lists of symptoms of drugs or detailed descriptions of morbid anatomy I considered him somewhat below ing another trip, the pretty traveler has elaborated the short paper into a good-sized book, which has just been published, and it the average. That seemed to trouble him and he hated books. He was at home in all

is said to be every bit as entertaining and instructive as her first effort. forms of observation, but when it came to speculation or lengthy processes of reading Mocha Coffee Will Be Higher. The Arabs of Yemen are in revolt, and as a result we can look for Mocha coffee to go up higher comparatively than beefsteak examining committee, not knowing any-thing about his previous training, and not and potatoes dare think of going in this thing about his previous training, and not supposing he had had any chance to study the Roman cards, proposed to him a num-ber of languages from which he might take his choice on which to pass the entrance exeventful season of short purses and long prices. Now there is a country, at presen in the power of wild barbarians, that has a history older than Egypt or Chaldea. Some take the usual thing, and when a Virgil 2,500 years before the Christian era its peowas handed him, read off line after line in ple were cultured and prosperous, and they had a great trade in frankincense, myrrh and costly balsams with all the world, for which it was and is still the most Freeman. There was in the class above him a noted place in existence. Under the rule of Himyarites, Persians, Turks and Arabs i young negro, raw from the Barbadoes, whose has steadily fallen back instead of advancing until now it is an illustration of a good country "gone wrong."

Freeman took quite a fancy to him, and I have known him to go night after night to his room and quiz the Barbadoan hour after Fay Templeton's Chase Over Seas. A year or so ago Fay Templeton, the fasten the leading points on the negro's mind, which never got a very firm hold on actress, came back to America and was immediately the center of an admiring them. Freeman was a great athlete. The throng of newspaper writers, who interonly thing that would draw him away from viewed her on every conceivable subject. of a game of ball or something of that kind. The fair Fay or rather not as fair as she used to be in days of yore, was willing to talk and talk she did, covering every variety of stage and personal gossip possible. And yet after all, she never mentioned the real cause of her incessant flitting to and fro be-tween this country and England, the public naturally taking it to be a matter of pro-fessional engagements and not a very pro-nounced personal affair as it turns out to be. From England comes the story that when her house every afternoon for a week, and she walked the floor and dictated to me the the actress went to that country first in 1886 it was in pursuit of a lover who had fled from her. Failing to locate him she names of the books just as they came into her mind. She had a remarkable memory, and used no library catalogue or anything of that sort to refresh her recollection. played an important engagement in "Monte Cristo, Jr.," only to throw it up and fly to

this country, where she had heard her young man was. Again the chase began, fortune favoring first one then the other, until at last a short time ago came the climax. The fugitive's mother died, leaving him a large fortune subject to the condition that he New York Press.] would never marry an actress. Three days before the will was read Miss Templeton bagged her quarry and married him with-out further ado. If she has been chasing his future wealth she seems to have been badly left after all. Every reader of THE DISPATCH knows the young husband is Howell Osborn. The Danube in Pen and Pencil Two artists, Alfred Parsons, the exquisite landscapist, and the no less excellent

figure painter, Frank D. Millet, accompanied by that graceful writer, Poultney Bigelow, are on their way to the headwaters of the Danube river, which they inwaters of the Danube river, which they intend to traverse from source to outlet in cances, sketching and taking notes for future publication in one of our great magazines. What a trip that will be, and what a treat awaits those who enjoy the work of these accomplished men! The Danube has been done before, both in picture and story, but never as it will be now. This celebrated river is, with one exception, the of having her hair dressed by a male hair-

VERSATILE GENIUS.

largest in Europe, and in bold magnificent ecenery and romantic interest it is only surpassed by the Rhine.

The picturesque towns and villages, the water-houses of the fishermen and the ruined eastles and fortresses will all be of exceeding interest to Americans, and I have no doubt that special attention will be paid the Castle Durrenstein, in which Richard Coour de Lion was a captive for 15 long Coeur de Lion was a captive for 15 long months, and under the windows of which he months, and under the windows of which he heard, with joy unspeakable, the sweet strains of the faithful minstrel who had come to rescue him; also Abbey of Moelk, which was a famous place when Julius Cæsar was campaigning. Material such as this ought to be productive of something out of the ordinary run when in the hands of such was a those menuioned. of such men as those mentioned

The Hero of Thirteen Duels. If The O'Gorman Mahon had died 40 years ago the newspapers would have been full of him, but, as it is, the picturesque old figure passes away with only the briefest mention. But, if the people of to-day forget his history, as it is evident they do, there is one on the other side of the river he has just crossed who will remember and prominence as the alleged victim of a welcome his brave champion of years agone. When Daniel O'Connell fought a duel, escaped Philadelphia defaulter. If, as it killed his man and remorse embittered his after life, he declared he would never settle many will remember him as having been any difficulty by the code again, no matter what the provocation might be. It was then that Mahon came to the front, ready to take the part of his chief in any little affair concerning him. Happily, his services were not much in demand on was then engaged in a much different vocation or rather vocations, for the must have had as many as the centipede has legs. He is an Englishman by birth, and about 38 O'Connell's account even in those fighting years of age. He was a clergyman when he days, but goodness only knows he was kept arrived on this side ten years since, and bebusy enough on his own. Within a cor paratively short space of time he fought 13 battles on the duelling ground.

A little incident in this connection gives New York among the poorer classes. He achieved still more notoriety several years later when he suddenly abandoned Chris-

us a picture of his character, perhaps better than anything that could be drawn. Seated at a dinner party with several Irish bishops, the subject of the duel came up for discus-sion. One of the ecclesiastics, knowing the sion. One of the ecclesiastics, knowing the reputation of The O'Gorman, which was then at its height, thought to save his feelings by remarking that he could understand why a man with self-respect would much rather accept a challenge than suffer social ostracism by declining. The O'Gorman Mahon, however, would not have it that way; for he immediately replied: "Gentlemen, I am bound to declare on my honor as a gentleman that however unfortunate I may have been in participating in hostile meetings. I never received a in hostile meetings, I never received challenge in my life. I always sent it."

talked about, but the workmen who started these stories were promptly expelled from their respective orders and that ended the matter. Will anyone dare to assert that he submitted to the attack in the New Jersey woods for effect? Hardly. If he did the individual he hired to do the job must have overdone it and hit "a leetle" too hard. Emperor William and Helgoland. I wonder what Pittsburgers would think our Government, out of diplomatic moives, should cede this smoky yet withal leasant little town to China and if the Emeror of that kingdom should immediately snock out all the regulation text books in the schools and compel the youth to study Chinese exclusively, with all its multifar ious and perplexing characters. Well, Helgoland, the island recently turned over to Germany by England, is practically in that predicament, although the children are not so sorely tried as they might be in what they have to study. But the Emperor of Germany has turned all English books out of the schools, and the child that wants an ducation gets it in German or doesn't get it at all.

distinction in the past as being even dirtier than our own Digger Indians, in fact the latter are models of purity and cleanliness in comparison with the Touaregs. Our Digger is compelled to swim a river every two or three years in the course of his wan-derions, but the Touaregs, living in the China's Emperor's Wife No. 2. The Emperor of China has just picked out the second of the seven wives allowed him by Celestial law and has selected the lady with the smallest foot in Pekin, as being to his way of thinking the chief beauty of his realm. Under the circumstances it is a wonder we do not hear some cynic in New York whisper that Chicago at least was never in the race.

HABITS OF POPE LEO.

He Carries to the Extreme Limit His Observance of Church Laws.

Review of Reviews.] Every day, about 8 or 9 o'clock in the Association were wheedled into attending a meeting at which a young girl named Menie furiel Dowie was to read a paper on Carathia and its monotoine furiel and its monotoine furiel Dowie was to read a paper on Carathia and its monotoine furiel manufacture for the man staid and dignified members of the British | evening, according to the season, the Pope Association were wheedled into attending a recites the rosary with Mgr. Angeli, his Muriel Dowie was to read a paper on Car- the household. In all religious exercises pathia and its mountains, from which she Leo XIII. bears a serious, dignified and imhad just returned after a long sojourn. posing attitude. I have rarely seen masse celebrated with such profound and heartfelt piety. The priest is divined in the highest acceptation of the word in Leo XIII. He carries out to a scruple the laws of the church. It is known that a Catholic priest should celebrate mass fasting, but this is a law of discipline which the Pope, owing to illness, has a right to dispensate from.

In fact, only lately Leo XIII. has accord ed this dispensation to two Cardinals, and has allowed them to celebrate mass after having partaken of liquid food; but if it occurs that in the morning an illness or an in-disposition obliges him to take a cup of milk or broth, Leo XIII., notwithstanding the supreme powers of which he is the sov ereign dispenser, abstains that day from brating mass. After the rosary, Leo XIII partakes of a light breakfast com posed of eggs, vegetables and fruit, and then enters his private apartments; it is seldom he retires before 11 o'clock. His excessive nervousness occasions him frequent sleep-lessness; he then rises and walks about his room reading and meditating. At times an idea strikes him, and he rouses his secretary and dictates to him.

MUSICAL BABY CARRIAGES. How the Youngsters of Brooklyn Are Enter tained on Their Outings.

New York Times.] That city of strange sights, Brooklyn, produced a pair of unusually strange and somewhat coincident sights for the edification of an observant New Yorker yesterday. He was walking along the Heights just before noon, when he approached an Italian gentleman grinding out "Annie Rooney" on a chromatic barrel organ. A lusty wail got in between the notes every now and then, and as the New Yorker passed by the music he saw that the body of a baby carriage was affixed to the truck of the organ, and in it reposed the grinder's heir. So the inventive Italian combined the duty of earning his livelihood with the pleasure of airing his

opeful under his own watchful eye. An hour later the New Yorker was walk ing past the main entrance to Prospect Park, when he heard the same strain and similar wails coming from nowhere in particular He turned his steps across the Plaza to fer ret out the mystery, and found that two lovely twins, who sat facing each other in a big hooded baby carriage, had an orguinette between them that they both insisted on turning at once. So the protty nurse girl who was in charge of the affair combined the duty of airing her charges with the pleasure of being able to flirt with the policeman

MASSAGE IN PARIS BY MEN. Beauty Finds the Stronger Sex Can Do th Work Better Than the Weaker.

Apropos of massage, in Paris and London the swellest women employ masseurs and not masseuses. A celebrated physician declares that women cannot work nearly as successfully upon their own sex, and that as a man possesses much more strength in his hands, he can can better manipulate the face and neck. Of course the employment of men masseurs would be somewhat of a shock to the modesty or American women, but in France, where a valet de chambre often does up a lady's bedroom, thus almost usurping the functions of a maid, scruples are readily overcome, and a French woman would think no more of it than the best dressed by a male hair.

dresser.

Bernhard's valet was in constant at tendance upon her as her maid; he came and went while she was making her toilet, folded upon her dresses, smoothed out her gloves and laces, and, in fact, attended to all the little minor offices usually relegated to a woman attendant. ARAINY DAY'S OUTING.

The Excursion of the Pittsburg Clubwomen to Wopsononock.

EVERYBODY HAD A GOOD TIME. Jupiter Pluvius Couldn't Spoil the Fun on

HOW THE JOLLY HOURS WERE SPENT

the Mountain Top.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. 1 "Wopsononock" cannot be found in the dictionary, nor in "Swinton's Complete Course of Geography," nor even in Cram's great standard atlas. Those who desire to learn how to pronounce it and spell it will look for it in vain in the pronouncing geographical vocabulary. But for all that it is an immense place. Everything around it is on a scale of grandeur. It is mighty, maestic and magnificent. It looks down upon its surroundings secure in its own glory. Its crested heights are in the clouds. Its towering pine trees pierce the firmament on

It has stood the storms for thousands of ears - yea, ever since the world beganorthodoxly speaking. It may have been the site of the paradise lost by Adam's fall -for all we know. It may have been the haunt of "the intelligible forms of ancient poets, the fair humanities of old religion." Who knows but that here Dryads and Naiads disported themselves and held holy sacrifices and high revels in early ages? The pure cold springs, the spicy pines, the sturdy oaks, the mountain daisies—all are here, while the rocky streams suggest the delicious trout in hidden depths. The mountain laurel, with delicate pink and white blossoms and great masses of dark foliage, never spread themselves in greater luxuriance than on this beautiful mountain. Ferns in richest forms and largest size grow rank as ragweed in a neglected garden. The Origin of an Excursion.

In the dying days of last year's summer two members of the Woman's Club came two members of the Woman's Club came home from a happy holiday raving over the beauty, the grandeur, the delights of Wopsononock. "The Isles of Greece, the Hills of Spain, the purple Heavens of Rome" were all very well, of course—the classic halls of Chautauqua, the wave-kissed sands of Newport, the royal routes at Saratoga might be full of charm, but Wopsononock for magnificent scenary, invigoratnonock for magnificent scenery, invigorat-ing mountain climate, fresh, bracing pure air, and the delights of living afar from the fetters of fashion and "the madding world" simply took the rag off the bush. An autumn outing was immediately projected, but owing to the uncertainty of human affairs and divers other reasons the trip was postponed until last week.
Some of the members spent part of the

winter in learning the pronunciation of the name of this delectable mountain, which presents some difficulty to some of them even yet in unguarded moments. To them it was a relief to find that the native inhabitants of the region have no scruples about shorting it to "Wopsy," and rhyming it with Topsy. This in view of its grandeur and high position may seem irreverent and undignified, but it will not be forgotten that the ruler of Britain and the Empres of India is familiarly known as "Vicky," while the great potentate and reigning mag-nate of the United States is called "Bennie" for short, and is familiarly known as "Baby

McKee's grand daddy.' A Jolly Party of Women

However, the trip to this beautiful mountain was at last arranged under the able superintendence of Mrs. Ida L. Easton and Mrs. M. E. Dinwiddie in behalf of the members of the Woman's Club, the Travelers' Club and the Woman's Press Club, who desired to go. Such a party of women was, of course, enough to frighten any man—save perhaps Mr. Thomas E. Watt, of the concealed it if he was. Some poet has said of man that three-fifths of him is good for something, and two-fifths sheer fudge," yet the world were a blank without him. Some of the "beloved brethren" were with the party, and they proved themselves a noble factor in the general good time. More would have been present save for the grind of business. That those good fellows were missing the rare pleasure of the occasion was the only shadow upon some hearts when their thoughts turned homeward.

No gayer party ever steamed out of the Union station. They were bent upon having a full measure of enjoyment out of the jaunt, and they had it, brimming over and stood in the land as communication. stood in the slop, as some wit said of Macaulay's overpowering flow of talk. The Heavens Wept Bountifully.

A two-hours' stop at Cresson was on the programme by kindness of the Pennsylva-nia Railroad, through Mr. Watt. Here it rained in torrents, said one, like cats and dogs, said another, all the animals in the universe, said a third. And truly it did rain tremendously, but rain is nothing when you are out for a lark. Music was called for—something melancholy and depressing
—to lower the tone of hilarity from concert pitch, but even singing out the stations from a Wall and Braddock schedule failed to flatten the key. "The President's cot-tage" was visited and voted unanimously to be "a very poor show." Between showers the members of the party got back to the station. The hotel was not open, consequently the soda water, candy and chewing gum, cake and cigar de-partment was empty and silent as the grave. Here the young fry went into business, and with admirable alertness and dispatch dispensed aqua pura, imaginary sodas and invisible cakes to the party whose appetities had been whetted by the mountain air to an incredible sharpness.
At the Logan House, in Altoona, a de

licious supper awaited the travelers, which was eaten with amazing zest. Music and lancing and the reception of a deputation of citizens rounded out a delightful evening. With Wopsononock in view, they went off to the Land of Nod amid the clatter and splatter of the rain, rain, rain. It may be said here that unlike the hotels at Chautauqua, the Logan House does not serve what are called "ex-cursion meals." The meals served to this party were of the choicest, the service was excellent and everything of the best. This s not a puff, but a truth-there was not a ead-head in the crowd.

Up the Mountain by Rail. In the morning street cars took the party, reinforced by members of the press, officers of the road and Altoona citizens, to the sta-tion of the Wopsononock Railroad. When the mountain was in view it looked terrify-ing, and it would be little wonder if some of "the girls" said their prayers under their breath. However, we had come to go up to the summit of that delectable mountain, stand as Moses did, and view the landscape o'er, and we were in for it, even at the ris of being made items of in THE DISPATCH the next day under terrific headlines.

The road had only been in operation few days and, under the rose be it spoken, there were those among us who would have preferred the old-time stages. However, with the courage-more or less-of the "six hundred" who rode into the valley of death, we climbed into the car, all of us. The en gineer guaranteed safety, and we gave our-selves up to the delights of the excursion. Of course it rained during the ascent and the damp fog fell all around. However, upon an elevated plateau upon the summit is located the Wopsononock Hotel, where we received a welcome of the warmest kind and were presented with the freedom of the

Bright Coal Fires in June How beautiful upon the mountains were the feet of the Pittsburg pilgrims, arrayed in brand-new over shoes, it boots us not to tell. In the office and in the parlor bright coal fires were burning. How does that sound to those at home who

does not put on the style of Bedford, or Lakewood, or Cresson, but when, oh when, shall we forget that good dinner, that delicious bread baked in a brick oven, that weet butter for the share the share the same than the same th licious bread baked in a brick oven, that sweet butter, fresh from the churn, that heavenly, unadulterated cream, that lovely lemon custard, that luscious pumpkin pie! There were, too, the every day roasts and vegetables and salads, strawberries and ice cream; but the home-made things captivated the city visitors.

the city visitors.

"I haven't tasted such bread since I was a girl," said one. "When have we ever had such butter," said another. The lemon custard and pumpkin pie of the olden time were hailed with a sort of rapture. So much for the genuine home things and a sifted cook.

Walled in With Micts. The rain as if determined to spoil sport kept up a steady pour with short intervals of sunshine. We seemed upon that mount-ain top to be walled in with mists, but the

golden hours were nevertheless full of fun and brightness. Dancing, card playing, recitations, songs, games filled "the rosy-bosomed hours." Two business meetings were held, one to dispose of a fine turtle that had been found, and whose fate was to be settled by lot. The turtle in a lovely bed of dewy ferns, The turtle in a lovely bed of dewy ferns, decorated with laurels under a glass case was finally donated to the chairman in a spirited and brilliant speech by Mr. Frank Whitesell, of the Pittsburg bar. Mr. Whitesell had no hesitation in displaying Websterian eloquence and Henry Clay oratory for the delectation and edification of the assembled guests. After some discussion as to the ultimate destination of the cussion as to the ultimate destination of the turtle, Schenley Park got the go-by, and

Then, escorted by the band with a mouth organ and an accordeon, playing a Wag-nerian march, the host was ushered in, and accepted the turtle in a telling extempore

the aquarium department of the Wopso-nonock Hotel was voted for by the majority.

The second meeting was to pass resolu-tions and votes of thanks to those who had so beautifully managed the expedition so beautifully managed the expedition and made it so great a success. The speeches were all extempore, and some remarks were received with shouts of laughter and applause. Mr. Whitesell again distinguished himself. His well-turned compliments to the ladies woke the echoes in other manly hearts, and Mr. Patterson rushed in with a bouquet for the speaker as an evidence of his appreciation. This inspired the orator to pile it on thicker, and then more than a bushel of ferns and laurels were rapturously laid at his feet. With such wealth of flowers surrounding him, he looked like Pitti when she sang her masterpiece from "Traviata" at Cincinnati, where her bouquets were perhaps two feet deep all around her. He was overcome with emotion, of course, as were most of the emotion, of course, as were most of the others, who expressed themselves as unable—even with the aid of Webster's Unabridged and a French dictionary in addition—to find words to portray their feel-

ngs and express their emotions.

But the view—the magnificent view which extends, they say, over seven counties—that was one of the attractions of the day, but the persistent rain, the mountain mists, the dense fog obscured it. The sun came out brilliantly for a time—long enough for one adventurous soul who had gone ahead to witness the transporting rapturous sight for a few brief moments, but by the time the coach drove up with a dozen others the rain came pelting down in mountain fashion.

What They Said They Saw.

They saw all there was to see, to be sure, and they went back with tremendous "whonpers" as to having seen, as variously report-ed, not only seven, but 17 counties—in fact, the inspiration of the occasion so stretched the imagination of some that they boldly maintained they could see the steeple of the Pittsburg Court House away off in the mists. Then this first party encountered one of the bears that infest the region in winter, and rescued the intrepid pioneer of the expedi-tion, who had climbed a tree. A severe course of catechism brought out that they hardly knew whether it was a polar bear or

a cinnamon bear—or a catamount.

Anyhow, a second coach load started out, who reported only one county or less, but had marvelous tales to tell. The last coach had rolled away and the sun obligingly came out in their behalf. They have been in raptures ever since. A Virginia reel with a country fiddler who had been brought in from somewhere topped off the festivities of the afternoon. That fiddler should have been photographed upon the spot. He is one of the old-school who rocks his body, keeps time with his feet, and wears a hat that has felt the snows seemingly of 60 winters. This old fellow still plays the old tunes to which our ancestors danced and tunes to which our ancestors danced and knows nothing of the new. Consequently, square dances, with the figures called, were the rule. Anything more laughable and enlivening can hardly be imagined than

those jolly dances. The Mountain's Sunset Splendor

While "chasing the glowing hours with flying feet," the whistle sounded for the descent of the mountain. With a Chautauqua salute and three rousing cheers and a tiger, in which everybody "jined in," for Manager O'Brien and the Wopsononock, the party boarded the car. The sun came out, the mists had rolled away and the whole mountain and adjacent valleys were enveloped in sunset splendor—the whole magnificence of the scene was fully develed. The horseshoe curve on this little opsononock road makes that so famous on the Pennsylvania Railroad seem somewhat tame. The descent of the mountain has its terrors and its dangers, but the engineer was watchful and careful and the foot of the nountain and the Blue Juniata were reached with safety. Then again it rained, but who cared? The Logan House was again invaded, a rousing good supper eaten, and then, under the care of Superintendent Watt, the special was boarded. After an-Watt, the special was boarded. After another chapter of enjoyment upon the train the Pittsburg pilgrims reached home, after one of the pleasantest trips upon record.

Let it be noted—considering their good luck—that they started Friday, and thus have given the lie to the old superstition once more. Thanks are due from Pittsburg and Allegheny that their woman's club were so warmly welcomed and hospitably received by the press and representatives of Altoons and the officers of the Wopsononock Railroad. Some day, when they come to Pittsburg to take in our marvelous works, we shall hope to "get even. BESSIE BRAMBLE.

GREENHOUSES FOR YELLOW JACK. Proposition to Cure the Disease by Re

ducing the Temperature.

Garden and Forest. 1

A German horticultural journal says that one of the latest inventions in medicine is the use of cold greenhouses in tropical countries as a means of combating yellow fever. This disease, it states, can be conquered if one removes to those elevated regions in which oaks will grow. This fact cian with the idea of reducing the tempera ture of sick rooms by artificial means, and wonderful cures resulted.

Now it is proposed that in districts liable to the epidemic each town shall erect a great glasshouse, in which plants of cold and temperate regions may be grown, the temperature being artificially cooled in-stead of heated, as in our greenhouses, and that they shall be devoted to the treatment of patients suffering from the fever.

REPUBLICANS OF WARREN

Strong Ticket in the Field With Energetic Young Men to Elect It.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) WARREN, PA., June 27 .- The Republic cans of Warren county have nominated the following county ticket: Associate Judge, H. C. Huntington; Sheriff, B. G. Gregory; Prothonotary, George F. Yates; delegate to State Convention, W. W. Wilbur. George W. Peek was Chairman and Alex. L. Herrington Secretary of the convention.
It is hoped, through the efforts of these energetic young men and their friends, that
Warren county will regain its former standing in Republican politics.

Wonderful Possibilities in the Application of Pyrogravure.

SIGNING CHECKS AT A DISTANCE

Novel Way of Showing Electrical Progress at the World's Fair.

A CURE FOR ALL EAR COMPLAINTS

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH, 1 The new process of pyrogravure, or engraving by heat, has immensely increased the resources of decorative art. This process consists in tracing, by means of an incandescent point, upon wood, leather, bone, ivory and other materials designs, which, modulated in tone, depth and tinting, through a carbonization more or less complete, produce extremely varied and remarkable effects in the hands of the artist. The flexibility of this device is wonderful. and while it can be handled by a mere novice, its possibilities of artistic treatment in skilled hands are beyond those of any kindred process.

The evolution of the invention is interesting. It occurred to its inventor M. Perier, over 20 years ago, that a less primitive method should be adopted for branding the boxes of wine for shipment. He first of all tried, unsuccessfully, to reproduce the required sepia tint by adjustment of the branding iron through red-hot arms. These cooled very quickly and gave uneven and indistinct lines. He then went on to experiment with gas, and secured much better re-sults with small soldering irons heated by this means. Still not satisfied, he continued to experiment until he arrived at the utilito experiment that he arrived at the utili-zation of a platinum wire kept incandescent by the passage of an electric current. He knew he had reached the right principle, but as the means of storing electrical energy was not generally available, he had to bide his time. This has now come, and the inventor is reaping his reward. The princi-ple of the invention consists in keeping the tracing point, designed to produce the car-bonization of the object to be decorated, incandescent for an indefinite length of time,

and always at the same temperature.

The apparatus consists of three principal parts, an air reservoir, a carburetter and a thermo-tracer. Besides being extensively used in a rgery, pyrogravure is entering largely into cabinet-making, carpentry, arlargely into canner-making, manufacture of tistic book-binding and the manufacture of tistic book-binding and the manufacture of decorative leather for chairs and hangings, decorative leather for chairs and hangings. Furthermore, by combining it with the art of projection, a drawing or ornament of any size can be quickly transferred to a panel, and some beautiful results of this treatment have been exhibited in Paris by M. Perier.

It is quite a convenience to be able to quickly transform the ordinary plain glass incandescent bulb tato one of any required tint, and the ability to do this is now at hand in the shape of coloring solutions of various shades, which can be instantly applied, and as quickly washed off when as longer required.

Signing a Check a Thousand Miles Off. In a recent article on the possibilities of

the phonograph, it is stated that it is now quite a common thing for a commercial man to have his morning mail in New York read to him over the telephone, while he is in Washington, Buffalo or Boston. His replies are dictated over the wire to a stenographer, who reads his "overflow" notes into the phonograph for distribution, and the mail goes out in the evening just the same as if it had been in his office instead of hundreds of miles away. A leading New York daily, in commenting on this statement, says: 'Of course, we all dreamed of this kind of thing when we first heard of the able to sign letters at the same distance. The signing of letters at a distance is no done. An exhibition of the "writing tele graph" was given in New York only a few days ago, when several thousand words were written and reproduced in fac simile handwriting in Chicago. So that, as a mat-ter of fact, it is now possible to sign a check a thousand or more miles off. reproduced signature is not simply an approximation to the original, but an absolute fac simile. The operator, by means of a stylus, writes on a moving strip of paper. The movement of the stylus rod presses upon carbon discs and transmits currents nto the lines which actuate the receiving instrument and cause the pen at the other end of the line to reproduce such letter as fast as it is made at the sending station. Crdinary writing paper and ink and the pen is a modification of the fountain pen. The speed of transmission is limited by the skill of the writer, but in the late exhibition an average of 25 words a minute was sent with ease. It is not claimed that this invention will supercede the telegraph, but there are certain lines in which it is likely to be of special value, for instance in "tickers" in hotels and business places; for private lines, where the possession of a permanent record may be of importance, or where from noise, errors and other disadvantages, other means of comnunication are untrustworthy, and for cer-

tain kinds of news reporting, such as trans-mitting accounts of baseball games and other field sports to the evening extras. Electricity at the World's Fair. It is difficult to estimate the exact value of the coming World's Fair as an educational medium, but it is certain that the electrical exhibit will be a succession of marvels even to that large section of the community which is already disposed to believe that nothing is impossible to the electric current. It is intended, among other things, to construct at the exhibition an electric house. The house will be fitted with burglar alarms, and its panels will be studded with push buttons for every con-ceivable purpose. The apartments will be warmed by electricity, and cooled and ven-tilated by the same means. The cooking will be all done electrically, and the food will be lowered to the dining room and served on an electrically-propelled dumb waiter. The washing of the dishes, the whole work of the laundry, the scrubbing of the floors and the woodwork, the scouring of the silver and knives and the washing of the windows, will all be done by the same all-powerful agency, and an electric current will instantly destroy all the offal,

debris and sewage. Facts About Electrical Quackery.

It is hardly to be expected that electricity should be exempt from the attentions of a certain section of that large class who live by their wits, medical men. The eyes of the public are to some extent open to the imposition involved in "electropathio belts," "electric hairbrushes," "electric shoes,"and kindred devices, but a speciously worded description of a new invention this class, having for its reputed object the cure or amelioration of human ailments or suffering, is every now and again foisted on the community, who often learn, too late, that they have been consummately gulled. In this category may be placed the "im-proved car trumpet," which is said to em-body the latest and best medifications of electrical science. This ear trumpet, clectrical science. This ear trumpet, "by the electricity contained in it," so claims its inventor, "has the marvelous power of ouring in a short space of time all affections of the ear, from whatever cause they may arise. The ear trumpet is approved by eminent physicians, and cures are attested by thousands of well-known people."

WILL call on you with samples of furni-ture covering and furnish estimates on work. HAUGH & KEENAN, 33 Water street.