# APRINCE OF POVERTY

Will Be the Groom at the Wedding in England Where Royalty Will Disport This Week.

THE BRIDE IS PENNILESS, TOO.

Somes- of English Noblemen are Open to American Purchasers at Very Low Rates Just New.

LEGENDS OF A GREAT WATERFALL.

Dr. Delcke's Proposition to Transport the Population of

Iceland to Alaska.

I WHITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH I At last the Kaiser, with a numerous re-



but rather heavy-This Work's Royal Bride, faced damsel of 19 years; fourth child of Queen Victoria's urth child, if any importance attaches to

It may be nice to be a princess and have powerful kings and queens make a fuss over ne's marriage; it may also be a pleasure to have the occasion of the marriage made alhave ambitious newspaper correspondents falling over each other in their efforts to gain information concerning the trousseau. the details of the ceremony, etc., that it may se cabled to the innermost recesses of Timbuctoo, where the ladies pay so much attenplaying, the kings and queens go marching stiffy home and the affair is entirely over, it may not be so pleasant to settle back into the obscurity and uninspiring atmosphere surrounding a royal prince, who has searcely l cent to rub against another in his royal pocket. Prince Aribert is a very nice young man and comes of a highly con-nected family, but what can his poor old father Freidrich do when out of the paltry ithes derived from his little State of something over 200,000 population he has not only to support himself, but a family of five children and a number of grandchildren? very bad shape.
And what will Princess Louise do? Her The great French father is in even worse shape financially, he and his intensely royal consort being deand his intensely royal consort being de-pendent on a princely income of £6,000 the brink of ruin, havished on them by the English govern-being only preservment. We derive a ray of hope from the report that the royal grandmother is sup-plying the wedding outfit, and it may be that the Kaiser will look out for Aribert, otherwise it would occasion no surprise if | States affairs were the newly married pair were compelled to not much better, go forth with a begging basket.

Titles to Be Had Cheaply. Talking about impoverished nobility reminds me that the condition of some of the | London, had gone to the wall. When such members of that usually favored set is at- houses tail, and especially at such a time of tracting attention out of the ordinary on financial nervousness as the one prevailing the other side of the water at present, and then, the chances are always in favor of some of the radicals are demanding that provision be made for some of the dependents by rich relatives before they make a show of the English nation. During a recent trial for a small debt, a son of the Earl of Airlie declared that his total income was just £3, or about \$14 52 a week. It was that he was neither a spendthrift to Bank of England, there is no knowing roved that he was neither a spendthrift or a drankard, but was merely penniless and had no occupation to help him out. ong the other unfortunates might be sentioned the Marquis of Donegal, who lives in a third rate house and street of London, with hardly enough money to buy food, and also the Earl of Belfast, who, on being hauled up for debt the other day, confessed that he had been training horses

Any of our American girls who contem-plate dickering for titles with ducats need have no fear on the score of a limited field. Of late the English heath has become as prolific of purchasable counts, marquises. and earls as Italy or France.

Lord Dudley and Lady Brooke It is only a few years since Lady Dudley was considered the most beautiful woman in England, According to the best judges, she was regarded as " more beautiful than the beautiful than the day." But beauty

will not last forever, and the time Lord Dudley came when Lady Dudley's leveliness began to wane, and not even the dazzling diamonds of the family-the most valuable jewels of the realm—clasped about that creamy throat could counteract the attention shown the rising star, Frances Evelyn Maynard, who s now better known as the famous Lady Brooke. Having been the successor of Lady Dudley in the lists of beauty, it is comething of a coincidence that she sh also succeed in winning to her side as among her chief admirers the Earl of Dudonly son of her predecessor and of the richest and gayest bloods in the kingdom. It is said on good authority that Lady Brooke's flirtation with this young man, who is really but a boy is the actual cause of her estrangement from her husband. For the time being we are told that "my lord" and are on the best of terms, but we are also informed that sooner or later the invoice suit promised will manifest itself. and in case it does the youthful Dudley till play a prominent part.

This young man, who by the way dropped £12,000 without a wink on one of the recent Ascot races, does not confine his admiration of the fair sex to those of noble extraction. He is said to be badly smitten with the charms of Letty Lind, who is well known as one of the members of the clever gaiety ompany that visited these shores last

A Great Waterfall in Labrador A section of a summer exploring expedition sent out by one of the Eastern colleges, which has just taken its departure, will make a special effort to reach the great waterfall said to exist in the interior of Labrador. It is to be hoped that it will be more successful than were Randle F. Holme and H. Duff, the Englishmen who attempted to find it but failed, because, as we are informed, the directions given them wer wrong. But one white man-Mc-Clean-has ever seen the fall, and his de scriptions are so vague that many doubt its existence. McCleau, according to his own story, reached it in 1839. Considerable difficulty was experienced in doing so on ecount of the objections of the natives to either guide or give him directions how to do so, their traditions maintaining that the be lost to them? Perhaps it is not generall is haunted, and that to look upon it ally known that the Icelanders have a means certain death.

McClean says it is on the Petchikapor river, about 150 miles from its mouth. The stream flows from a table land at an cieva-tion of 2,240 feet, and right above the fall is fully 1,500 feet wide, but the fall itself is but 150 feet across. It has a clear descent, without touching anything of over 2,000

feet. It is important that the facts concerning this wonder should be known, for if McClean's estimates hold good, it is the greatest cataract in the world. The great fall of the Yosemite measures 2,550 feet, but is broken into three leaps, and wonderful Niagara is but 164.

A Singer Pittsburg Admired. Many persons in Pittsburg ought to remember this face. Two years and a month

ago it bobbed and smirked before the admiring plaudits of the multitudes at our first May Festival, who were momentarily be witched by his "high C." Everybody thought it

great at first, and Signor Perotti Signor Perotti. hugged himself with joy over his greeting here, but on the second trial for some reason or another the people did not take so kindly to the wonder-rul note. They declared it very tricky, but with customary politeness looked over their opinions and gave the handsome tenor an-

opinions and gave the handsome tenor another extra round of applause, to which he replied with numerous smiles, salutations and throwing of kisses at the andience, especially that part of it occupying a box not ar from the stage on the right.

Since that time but little has been heard of him, and questions have been put as to his fate. He is now heard from in London. second cousin, Prin-ties of taken place under as favorable conditions as surrounded him in Pittsburg. Instead of being in a vast auditorium, he was in a police station, and instead of throwing kisses to an enthusiastic audience, he bad been throwing beer bottles at the offending leads of unsatisfactory waiters at one of the bottle. He was given the alternative of the station of the English land hotels. He was given the alternative of adding to the Exchequer by contributing a stated number of pounds or undergoing im-prisonment for a period. He accepted the first and then returned to his former ob-

#### Last of the Montezumas.

The paragraph going the rounds, which states that the descendants of Montezuma most a national holiday, and previous to it | II are still being paid pensions by the Mexican government, sounds rather strange when it is remembered that according to general belief the last genuine descendant of the celebrated Aztec prince died at New Orleans in 1836, in the person of Don Mar silio de Teruel, Count of Montezuma, who had been banished from both Spain and tion to costume, but, after the band ceases Mexico on account of the extreme liberality of his opinions. The title, Count of Montezuma, by which the family was known after the downfall of their illustrious progenitors, was conferred by the Span-ish King, Charles V., on the last Monte-zuma's eldest son, when that individual em-braced Christianity.

### A Great Financier.

There was a time during the past winter when, as is well known, financial affairs on both sides of the

Atlantic were in The great French banks trembled on ed by the able policy of M. Rouvier. In the United and in neither coun-

try was the situation improved any by the announcement that the famous Barings, of takes hold at the right time.

at this time what might have supervened William Lidderdale was the man for the emergency; at the proper moment his splen did leadership asserted itself and brought order out of chaos and led the financial world into safe quarters, even if the effort did require the wrecking of the biggest of English banking institutions. And now when rumors of fresh monetary trouble come to us from European capitals it is a satisfaction to know that this able man is

still in harness.

Mr. Lidderdale was born in Russia of Scottish parents. During the war he was the representative in New York of Messrs. Rathbone, of London, to which place he re-turned in 1864. Since that time his career has been eminently successful in his chosen field, and in 1889 he was appointed to his present position of Governor of the great Bank of England.

Populating Alaska From Iceland.

Who will colonize Alaska, queried many when the scheme of developing that country was talked of. Now comes the enswer in the shape of a proposition of a ertain Dr. Dolcke, to move the entire opulation of Iceland to that country. It s hardly likely Denmark will look upon the idea with favor, but the United States would certainly be the gainer, as even the small number of 48,000 or 50,000 persons that constitute the present population of the little country on the borders of the Arctic circle would do much toward opening up the resources of a country upon which nature has lavished her gifts, but which has few if any charms for the colonist from the States. And above all it would certainly be an improvement in the condition of the Icelanders themselves, as the barren island on which they now exist barely furnishes enough sustenance to keep them alive. The farmer can produce potatoes and turning and nechiral produce. potatoes and turnips and nothing else of any account and these only in favored seasons. The sheep industry is fairly profitable, but not satisfactory to the producer, who may lose all in one night as the result of the fierce storms that sweep over the land. On the other hand, Alaska has its cold and valueless sections, but, thousands of square miles remain that are susceptible to the in fluence of industry such as the Icelanders are noted for.

It is said that \$1,000,000 will accomplish the work which Dr. Doleke has set himself to do and it may be that within a short time, the spectacle of the entire population of the country moving into another will be

#### witnessed. The Sentimental Part of It.

A curious interest attends the possibility of wonderful little Iceland being depopu lated and restored to the condition in which Leif of the Sword and Ingolf of Norway found it a thousand years ago, for it will not be long until the desert places made to bloom at the hands of these hardy Scandi-navians will return to the bleak barrenness characterizing them previous to human in vasion. Once more this wild seagirt island will wrap itself in silence, broken only by the "skirr" of the hissing winds around the bare, icy rocks, or the note of the loon as it disappears in the chill mists that sweep in from the sea. Apt place for the frozen Jotuns and snow-covered heroes of

Icelandic mythology!
It can well be asked, will these people in a new land forget their old picturesque traditions? Will they not continue to forter among the weird idols of Alaska the vague legends of wondrous deeds of oldtime sagus, jarls and vikings? Will the curious myths, the eerie romances and the literature peculiarly their own, and such a one as has given them a respected niche in the chronology of that art. Will that be

### WILKIE Ladies' White Waists.

lost also?

Full line of small sizes now open. Examine at Rosenbaum & Co.'s.

Maids Is the Best Sauce.

The Smiles of the Pretty Waiting

ÆSTHETICS FIGURE LARGELY.

Flavor of Food Spoiled to Foreign Taste by the Universal Soy.

SEAWEED ISN'T VERY PALATABLE

(WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATOR ) It is possible to live in Japan a whole year without ever tasting any of the dishes peculiar to the country. In all the large cities, and especially in Yokohama, there are so-called foreign hotels in which you might dream and believe that you are still in San Francisco; for there is the same office, the same large bar and billiard room, the same carpeted parlor with a hotel piano, and the same spacious dining room with scores of small tables. The food, too, is cooked in "foreign" style, and much of it is

imported. French wines (from California), English ale and German beer are on the bill of fare and even if you ask for tea you do not get the yellow Japanese variety, but the black Chinese or Indian tea, served with milk and sugar. The only thing local about all number, because some of these "boys" are not experts in the use of the English lan-

Everybody Tries Native Cooking.

Nor if you leave the large cities and travel in the interior are you obliged to eat Japanese food. For not only in the large grocery stores in Yokohama, but in every town of a few thousand inhabitants, you can buy Chicago canned meats and California canned fruits, besides bottled beer or ale, coudensed milk, jellies and crackers. It is well to take some of these things along, to provide against emergencies; but a sensible and cosmopolitan tourist would no more think of limiting his gastronomic experience to these canned goods than he would of confining his tours of observation to the "foreign" streets in Yokohama.

An educated palate delights in new varieties of local flavor just as much as an educated pair of eyes does in fresh local Everybody Tries Native Cooking

educated pair of eyes does in fresh local

Squeamish persons need not be afraid of ever being called upon to eat cat or rat stew or roast puppy, as they might be in China, where these animals are exposed for sale in the butcher shops. This is never the case in Japan, where none of the natives, not even the poorest, eat them, although there are very few other things they do not

A Lunch With a Native. My first experience in the realm of Japan ese gastronomy was such a typical and de-lightful affair that I can best describe the whole subject by giving the details of this feast. It was a lunch to which Mr. Robert Blum (who was busy at that time in the Tokio Hotel making his delightful illustrations for Sir Edwin Arnold's Japanese articles for Scribner's Magazine) and myself were invited by Mr. Shugio, the amiable and clever Japanese, who is as well-known in the New York clubs and society as he is in the aristocratic circles of Tokio, and who has for many years spent half of his time in America, so that he speaks English like a

We rode in three jinrikishas (or man power carriages) to a restaurant near the railway station in Shimbashi, and were re-ceived at the door by half a dozen pretty and smiling maidens. After taking off our shoes, so as not to soil the new white mats on the floor, we were escorted by two of the girls upstairs, where a large room had been reserved for us, facing a garden with flow-ers and trees on two sides. Here, at the outset, we had struck the keynote of Japan-ese gastronomy, which is not merely an indulgence of the palate, but quite as much, or even more, a

# Here were trees and flowers outside and

trees and flowers and graceful birds and animals painted on the screens inside. Still of a feast to the eyes were the wait ing maids, who in these restaurants are al-

city, village and country.

The younger one, especially, whose name was O Haru, or "Springtime," was a perfect beauty, with regular features, refined lips, and large black eyes, with the merest suspi cion of obliqueness; just enough to give them a piquant touch of Orientalism. Her smile was as sweet and enchanting as that of a Houri in the Mohammedan paradise, and it would have been difficult to avoid falling in love at first sight had it not been for her gait which, like that of all Japanese women, was extremely ungraceful, the knees being too far apart, the toes turned in, and the loose slippers dragged along the floor without leaving it.

In Japan tea is the beginning and end of

all things—especially at meals—so tea, which is the resthetic beverage par excel-lence, was served first, together with some tiny æsthetic wafers, round, of course, be-cause our wafers are square, and in Japan everything is bound to be

Antipodal or Topsy Turvy. The next course was again esthetic—the hibachi, or brazier, for lighting the cigarettes. The Japanese use matches as freely as we do, but not at meals, where they would be voted vulgar. The hibachi is a round vessel with live coals in the cen-ter surrounded by ashes in the shape of a crater. This poetic arrangement enables the natives to fancy that they are lighting their pipes or cigarettes at the original fires of their beloved volcano, Mt. Fuji, which is naturally worshiped by them as it lifts its snowy peak above the hills and dales of

Nippon as a cathedral spire rises above the

streets and houses of a city.

The next course again was sesthetic—most decidedly so, for it consisted of two singing girls and samisen players who had been hired to enliven the meal with music, and who made their appearance at this stage of the proceedings. These music girls, like the waiting maidens, are also chosen in their childhood for their beauty, and they are especially educated in the arts of fascin are especially educated in the arts of fascin-ation. They are of a somewhat more aristo-cratic type of beauty than the teahouse girls, and are apt to be a few years older and less given to giggling. They are bright and saucy, however, as we soon found out. The waiting maids, who had left the mo-ment the music riple extends and returned. ment the music girls entered, now returned with little lacquer tables, four or five inches high, which they placed before the guests, together with a dainty porcelain bottle con-taining about

# Half a Pint of Hot Sake.

or rice wine, and a tiny cup of thin por-celain which looked as if it were meant to hold the cigarette ashes—mind, I do not say cigar ashes, for one must not exaggerate in talking of things Japanese. The geishas, or music girls, filled these cups for us, and after drinking their health we touched the cups to the napkin, handed them to the geishas and filled them up. It is considered bad form to fill your own cup. Rice wine is hardly as strong as ordinary Rhine wine, but taken hot and before the meal it produces its effect much sooner than it would otherwise agracially or the tengence with otherwise, especially on the Japanese, who are much more easily affected than foreign ers and are therefore usually very moderat

in their cups.
While the sake was being annihilated the geishas tuned up their long-necked banjos and gave us some vocal and instrumental "music," which I will not attempt to describe in words, since it cannot even be exscribe in words, since it cannot even be exactly reproduced in our musical notation.
During the interludes we plied the girls
with questions, and they kindly gave us
their opinion of ourselves. They wanted
to know if Mr. Blum and I were twins, as
they could hardly tell us apart, although
we do not in the least resemble each other

DINNER IN JAPAN. except in being blond. The Japanese do not admire blondes. They are all dark, they worship brunettes, and always paint their devil with red hair.

One of the girls asked me how old I was.
I replied: "San-jin-go." "Thirty-five?" she echoed, with a mischievous smile, adding something which went beyond my knowledge of the vernacular, but which my Japanese friend interpreted as "I thought you were at least 40." Mr. Shugio thought this was a "good one" on me, but he, too, was fated not to escape. The girls were trying to recall the words of a certain song, but did not succeed, and finally appealed to Mr. Shugio, who, by the way, is only 36.
"Why do you ask me?" he inquired.
"Oh," was the answer, "it is a very old song, and we thought you might remember Some Old Jokes About Age. The Young Folks Succeed, but the Old Can't

song, and we thought you might remember it from your youthful days." Perhaps I should add that a person's age

Perhaps I should and the state is a favorite topic of conversation in Japanese society. On being introduced to a young set to talk about the lady it is good form not to talk about the weather, but to ask her age; to which the girl usually replies that she is 16 or 17, which is the fashionable age for marriage. But I must hasten on to the solid part of our lunch lest the reader should fancy that Japanese gastronomy is entirely a matter of æsthetics—of trees and flowers, and tea and wafers, and ministure craters and wait-ing maids and singing girls and banjo play-

ing. On the contrary, it is a most sub-stantial affair, consisting of several courses, each of which includes one or two kinds of soup, fish (raw or cooked), various kinds of sea weed, vegetables (warm, cold or pickled), radishes, mushrooms, bamboo and lotus roots, potatoes, chicken or other meats, salads, and finally rice.

They Drink Their Soup. The soup is generally served in small lacquer bowls, black or red, and usually has an egg or slices of omelette or seaweed or fish or bits of meat floating on top. These solids are fished out with the chopsticks, and the soup is then drunk out of the bowl, no spoons, knives or forks being provided unless a foreigner calls for them. The girls at first laughed at my attempts to use the chopsticks, and said that I ate like a baby; chopsticks, and said that I ate like a baby; but they willingly instructed me in the use of them, and before the end of the meal I had made considerable progress, although I never acquired the skill of the natives, who use their sticks as deftly as storks do their bills in fishing solids out of the soup, corralling the coy rice, and picking a small fish clean to the bones, which is the most wonderful feat of all.

erful feat of all. The seeming difficulty of eating chicken mutton without knife or fork is solved by the custom of having all meat cut up into small bits before it is sent to the table. The Japanese are decidedly of the opinion that all "carving" should be done by the

#### Sea Weed as a Food Japanese soups are often excellent, es-

pecially when they contain fish or eggs, but I cannot say much for the sea weed which often floats in them. It is apt to be tough and too marine in flavor. I was told that in these restaurants only the best kinds of sea weed were used, but I could only say to myself in reply, "If these are the best, what must the others be?" An enormous amount of sea weed is consumed by the poor in city and country, and in traveling along the seashore, one often sees the beach green for miles with this stuff where the green for miles with this stuff where the fishermen have spread it in the sun to dry. The sea is indeed the hungry Jap's best friend, for it provides him not only with many varieties of sea weed, but with no fewer than 400 distinct species of fish, the ocean between Japan and China being reputed the richest in fish of all known waters. Of mackerel alone there are 40 varieties and the salmon fisheries in varieties, and the salmon fisheries in Yezo rival those in Oregon and Alaska. Of the fish peculiar to the country some are delicious, and the natives know how to cook them in a savory manner. Among the best are those kinds which they eat raw, and which are served at almost every meal of

know what you are eating. The soy is often put on the meat before it is cooked, wherefore it is advisable, unless you wish

all your dishes to taste alike, to give orde as soon as you arrive at an inn that the meat should be served plain.

Whether it is owing to the neutralizing effect of soy, or to climatic conditions, the fact is that the natives do not care much for meat. For more than 1,000 years, during the reign of Buddhism, vegetarianism was a matter of religion, ish, however, being ex-cepted, as in Catholic countries; and it is aid that those who were willing to shu one eye could always get venison under the name of "mountain whale." But the de-cline of Buddhist influence and the introluction of foreign customs, has not yet had

the effect of making meat eating more popular, at least among the mass of the people. This is the more surprising as Japan has not much to boast of in the way of vegetables and fruits. Indeed, the fact that most vege tables in use have foreign names, indica that they are recent importations. The Egg Plant Rules. The favorite vegetable is the egg plant which is used as the standard of com parison, tomatoes, for instance, being called "red egg plants." Tomatoes are not liked, and are only slowly making their way to popular favor, which need not surprise us

in view of the fact that even in America this delicious vegetable has been in general use only a few decades, and has not yet be come popular in Europe.

Of vegetables peculiar to Japan the most noteworthy are bamboo and lotus roots. They seemed to me rather insipid, but that may have been due to the soy in which they were cooked. In truth, all vegetables, and still more, all imported fruits, soon lose their flavor on Japanese soil, and sometimes on taking an apple, pear or melon I felt like asking for Worcestershire sauce or horse radish, to give them at least some flavor, even if incongruous. Under these circum-

stances we can hardly wonder that rice and ther cereals should play so great a role in Japanese gastronomy. To us rice also seems insipid—without cream and sugar; but the natives prefer it to bread and require no other seasoning for it than a pickle or a cup of tea poured over it to warm it. Land of Rice" is one of the names adopted by the Japanese for their country. Rice a Luxury With the Poor. The word meshi which means rice, also neans meal, breakfast being "morning ice," and so on. A bowl or two of plain

rice is eaten after the most sumptuous meal. But the general notion that rice is the staple food of the poorer classes is an error. Rice is too expensive for them, and they have to put up with millet and scaweed. To the poorer classes rice is a holiday. To the poorer classes rice is a holiday luxury like the Sunday chicken of the laboring classes in Europe. Mr. Chamber-lain relates that he once heard an old beldame in a country village remark to another, with a grave shake of the head; "What! Do you mean to say that it has come to having to give her rice?"—the in-terference being that the patient's case must be alarming, indeed, if the family had thought it necessary to resort to so ex-pensive a dainty.

After this bird's-eye view of Japanese

gastronomy, few of my readers will wonder, I think, that the natives make so much of the esthetic side of their feasts. That is their most attractive feature, and the indispens able sauce for Japanese food is the sweet smiles of the attending maidens.

HENRY T. FINCK.

Traveling Man Saves a Woman's Life A traveling man, stopping at the Lee House, Campbellsburg, Ind., on learning that a lady in the village was suffering terribly with cramp colle, gave the landlady a bottle of medicine, which he had with him, and requested her to take it to the sick woman. The medicine relieved her prompt-ly and she believes saved her life; it was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, the promptest and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.

A WONDERFUL STREET.

Fifth Avenue in New York Is Both American and Un-American.

ITS PEOPLE TRY TO BE FOREIGN.

HOTELS AND ITS SHOPPING PLACES

Make the Change.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH 1 NEW YORK, July 3.-The foreigner who lands in this country and does New York for the first time invariably expresses surcan, he finds a magnificent boulevard, lined with brown-stone palaces, little Parisian shops, aristocratic clubhouses and hotels with foreign names. The visitor from the interior may wonder at this also; but then the usual visitor of this latter class expects to see something widely different from the characteristic environment of his own city life. He is, ordinarily, a man who has never been abroad.

To the foreigner the high stoop house is somewhat original. High stoops on Fifth avenue do not prevail, however, as they do on the side streets. (I write now of that section between Twenty-third street and Central Park.) Fifth avenue is American in that it is like no other street in foreign lands; it is not American in that it resem bles no other American thoroughfare. It stands alone. It is quite as distinctively foreign as it is domestic

### The Fifth Avenue Hotel.

If you care to take a mental inventory of its characteristics, start out some lovely morning from the Fifth Avenue Hotel and stroll along the shady side to the plaza on the Central Park entrance of the street. When you leave the Fifth Avenue hostelry you leave everything distinctively American behind you. That famous hotel has no restaurant or cafe, but is conducted on the "American plan" from basement to garret.
It is the only hotel of any prominence in
New York that is. Its name is purely local.
It is the only hotel you will find on your

norning trip that is.

Passing Delmonico's you first encounter the quiet but aristocratic Brunswick and the newer Holland opposite. The latter is just being finished and looms up tall and white and grandly horrible in its stone profusion of bay windows and ornamentation.

Then come the Lenox, the Victoria, the
Cambridge, the St. Marc, the Windsor, the
Belgravia, the Buckingham, etc. The latter is directly opposite St. Patrick's Cathedral and has above its entrance a golden bronze heroic statue of his nibs, the ancient Duke of Buckingham. Above the figure in another niche is the royal coat of arms emblazoned in gold upon a tablet. Do you see anything American about this?

Foreign Inside and Out. The interiors and management of all these hotels are intensely foreign. The brass plate let into the foot of a pillar on the Fifth avenue front of the Buckingham contains the rather superfluous intelligence that the hotel is administered "On the European Plan." That announcement is no longer necessary in New York. "On the American Plan" is the exception that would seem to require the notice. The Windsor is quite as English-or rather European, because these hotels embrace many purely Continental features—as the establishment dedicated to His Grace, the

Duke of Buckingham.

Not one of the lot but is as widely differwhich are served at almost every meal of any pretensions. They are cut into very thin slices and, dipped into a little cup of soy, they are found very palatable by "foreign" epicures. I soon got very tired, however, of the brown

Bean Sauce Known as Soy, into which the natives dip not only their row but their cooked fish and overw kind of the c raw, but their cooked fish and every kind of meat, the consequence being that you never all have besides this parade ground the whole of Central Park for a doorvard They are to be the swellest of the swell,

and, necessarily, un-American. An Invasion by the Plebeia But the character of its hotels does not fully establish, though it indicates, the modern characteristics of Fifth avenue. Not many years ago a small panic was created among the aristocratic residents of that exclusive street by the advent of a tailor shop in their midst. It was not a common, vulgar, every-day establishment, prietor cut cloth to fit fat pocket-books, and with whom men of plebeian character and salary shekels had nothing in common. But the fact that he was quickly followed y millinery and crockery and robes and ressmakers and merchant tailors and drugs and banks and more millinery and tailors, inally paralyzed the parvenus, whose fathers and mothers, grandfathers and grandmothers had been milliners and tailors, etc., and who were greatly enraged to find themselves liable to be stared out of

respectable countenance by these ghastly reminders of their lowly origin. It was at first designed to "have the law on them," to use a vulgar expression, but as no unity of action could be obtained, and as no unity of action could be obtained, and as property owners began to realize that they could get more money for a first, or even basement floor, from some enterpris-ing shopkeeper, the evil could only be suc-cessfully met by running away from it. That is what the horrified inhabitants began to do. Many of them

# Simply Moved Further Uptown

on the same street, but this means of escap ing vulgar business encroachments was limited and so they either went along up both sides of the park or were squeezed into the the car who had upper and lower six. After side streets. Some of these side streets are bound between blocks with a real estate ompact of the most sacred and legally binding description to the effect that no part of such property can be sold or let for business Even a doctor's small, lean sign purposes. Even a doctor's small, lean sign is objected to unless he owns the dwelling, though no other exception is made.

In the meantime the haberdashers and

tailors and milliners and dressmakers steadtailors and minners and dressnakers steadily encroached on the avenue from below. Their signs began to glare in the sun opposite the palace of the Stewarts before that edifice was finished. Now fully one-half of the old residences below Thirty-fourth street are occupied as business establishments or are open to proposals of that char-acter. Above that point they grow rapidly thinner, but are rapidly increasing. The signs "To Let" and "For Sale" among the remaining private residences show what the more aristocratic inhabitants think of it. Within the next dozen years Fifth avenue as a swell residence street will have retired into the somber background of the past. The final blow will Come With the Surface Cars.

convenience which business demands and which is now being annually agitated with increasing force. The horse cars will destroy it as a carriage thoroughfare, a destroy it as a carriage thoroughfare, a position the grand avenue still enjoys to the practical exclusion of every other fashionable street. But it will make up in its palatial clubhouses, select hotels and showy shops what it lacks in residential beauty. It will probably gain nothing American. These little shops are but the counterparts of the little shops of Paris. counterparts of the little snops of Paris.
The names are entirely foreign. You can
pull out your notebook, as I did, and take
them down as you go, systematically, and
never find an American cognomen for a
mile. There is a suspicion, here and there,
of genteel business fraud in these names;
but who will blame Mr. Peter Miller for becoming "M. Millard," when the change helps his business? Doesn't the onus of fraud really lie on those who patronize him as M. Millard and look upon plain Pete Miller with scorn and contempt? At any rate, you will find no solid old American rate, you will find no solid old American names along Fifth avenue. Nor will you see many American faces through the French plate. Even the youth usually seen at the fashionable clubhouse windows along amine at Rosenbaum & Co.'s. Thesu

the avenue have no distinctively American The Fifth Avenue Young Man

They are even more foreign in appearance than the Parisian shops and London ance than the Parisian shops and London tailoring establishments on every hand. If you should accost one of them and get a civil answer, it would be in a tongue you never heard anywhere else in America. These are the sons of those who made these shops and His-Grace-the-Duke-of-Buckingham hotels possible. Most of their daily associates are people of foreign birth and foreign manners and foreign tastes. They affect contempt for everything and everybody American. Hearing one of them "talk United States" it would impress you a good deal as did your first encounter with the "ici-on-parle Francaise" assistant behind a Parisian counter—as a little off the vernacular.

In short, the Fifth avenue young man, as a rule, fits its shops, its hotels and its club houses and residences. He is neither Engglish, nor French, nor American. He is a sort of cross mixture of all nationalities, just as is Fifth avenue itself. His "ma" rides down town by way of the avenue in a voiture, or victoria—as you are French or English—wears a Parisian costume and has an English driver. A French poodle lies at her feet. The horses are American. His "pa" has an English valet, wears London made clothes and carries a Swiss watch. Everything he has is imported except his shoes—they can be made better here—and

# His Pa Is American Inside.

He has never been to any other college but the counting house and riches came too late to change his English. He prefers whisky to champagne and often shows other vulgar tendencies. On the surface he is English, you know, but at the bottom "pa" is a thoroughbred American. Like the street the Fifth avenue family is sui generis.

To say that Fifth avenue as a street and aggregation of people and homes represents the streets and the people of the United States is perhaps pretty wide of the facts. But Fifth avenue represents New York in its cosmopolitan character, its commercial wealth, its expensive ease, its snobbery and caddishness, its cynical indifference to the rest of the country. All these miles of brown stone give one the feeling of an alien in a strange land. It would be diffi-cult to see anything, from end to end, that appeals in any way to love of country, pride or patriotism. It is

Simply Cold, Grim Wealth piled on end ostentatiously. That this wealth is the result largely of foreign trade widens the breach between our sentiment and sympathy. It is a mere fancy, perhaps, but the home of a French importer does not impress me the same as the American man-ufacturer, cattle raiser or lumber dealer, though they may be equally costly and show

equally good taste,

But then I am an American, and, while I have no prejudice against foreigners as such I detest those Americans who continually strive to ape foreign manners and customs, and who, from their studious efforts to conceal their nationality, appear to be ashamed of the land of their birth. New York is full of them, and Fifth avenue is their peculiar and characteristic abiding place. CHARLES THEODORE MURRAY.

## A GRAVE ON INGALLS' FARM.

Tradition Says It Contains the Bones of a White Man and Indian Girl.

A reporter who visited ex-Senator Ingalls' farm at South Atchison not long ago If you wish to was escorted by the statesman to a little nound surrounded by tall, well-trimmed oak and hickory trees and covered with bluegrass, and shown a grave of which good deal has been said and written. A ough cross made of fence boards marks the head and an ordinary stake marks the foot. It is supposed the grave contains the remains of an Indian girl and a white man-

her lover. The story, which is of a tradi-tional character, is as follows:

Away back in the early part of the nine-teenth century, while what is now known as Kansas belonged to the Territory of Louisiana, there lived in a lonely hut on the bank of the Missouri river an old Indian and his daughter. They had wandered away from some Southern tribe, and, find ing a picturesque spot near this point which they thought would make them a pleasant nome, they settled down, and for nome, they settled down, and for several years saw no human beings other than an occasional band of Kickapoos who inhabited the northern part of the Territory. One day a white hunter came along and stopped at the hut and asked for food and a place to rest. His home was in the South, but he had been hunting buffalo in the Territory. ritory with a party of friends and had lost. In searching for the trail he had taken sick, and his sickness proved to be of a serious character, for it was many weeks before he was able to travel. During his illness the Indian girl was ever at his side, caring for him as though he were a brother, and by the time he had recovered she had fallen desperately in love with him. He explained to her that he had a wife and family in the South who were longing for his return home and that while he loved her dearly for what she had done for him yet they would have to part. The thought of giving up the pale-faced stranger turned the girl's head, and one night she crept noiselessly to his couch and shot an arrow through his heart and then killed herself father found them clasped in each others arms dead, and they were buried to Mr. Ingalls says he will have the grave

opened some time and ascertain if possible what it really does contain.

# THE GIRLS USED A HATPIN.

How Two Belles in a Sleeper Punishe Fat Man Who Had a Bad Jag.

the manner of women, who hate to climb, they only occupied the lower berth, having the porter leave the upper one pushed up for the benefit of ventilation. There was also on the train a fat man who came down to the depot escorted by some hilarious friends. They had been at some convivial gathering and the obese gentlemen was possessed of the foundation of a large and putrefactive jag and had the materials for its completion in a quart bottle in his grip, which bottle he carefully stowed away with a big lump of station wash basin. He had lower five, opposite the girls, my fat friend, carrying his grin coat waster. ice taken from the cooler in a convenint his grip, coat, vest, collar and shoes emerged from the smoking room and forged his way slowly and precariously along the aisle. He got opposite his own berth, de-posited his clothing in it, and in an at-tempt to put his shoes and grip under the bunk sat down on the rail of the berth occubunk sat down on the rail of the berth occupied by the young ladies rather heavily. He sat there for a couple of minutes fixing his things, and then rising up seated himself more firmly and began to loosen his shirt collar. As I have said he was fat, and he pushed the curtains quite a distance back into the ladies' berth, as he sat there was into with the motion of the train error was in a suite of the train error. swaying with the motion of the train en-deavoring to unfasten a refractory button.

I heard whispers and a suppressed giggle I heard witspers and a suppressed giggle from the berth, and the next moment my fat friend jumped about four feet into the air with a yell like a Comanche Indian. "I'm stabbed! I'm stabbed!" he howled, prancing around. "Somebody stuck a knife into me through the curtain."

I heard her suppressed giggle from lower six, a jingle of the electric bell, the porter came hustling in, and from the closed cur-tains came in very decided feminine tones: "If there are any more big beasts in thi car who attempt to sit on me, they'll get jabbed with something worse than a hat-pin. You tell them so, porter."

The fat man said nothing, but went to bed, and he didn't arise in the morning till

the ladies had left the car, either.

ELECTRICITY AND BURGLARS.

A Popular Error About Using the Current for Lighting Banks. A statement has been going the rounds of the papers to the effect that bankers should be on their guard against the electric light, by using which they place at the disposal of the first burglar that came along a means of opening the strongest of safes in the space rthirty minutes. The elecric current sup plied to the lights is described as so far amenable to the operations of the burglar as to be capable of concentration in the form of a "jet of flame" on the metal of the safe, which thus becomes in a few minutes soft and manageable. The alarmist to whom the public is indebted for this warning adds: "Those banks provided with the electric light furnish the safe breakers with all the implements they require on the snot." This

implements they require on the spot." This information is of rather a startling nature,

in view of the fact that a great many banks

depend upon the incandescent light as a pre-caution against the "light fingered gentry."

If any bankers have been disturbed in their sense of security by the statement referred

to, they may now be reassured. There is positively no danger from any practical ap-plication of electricity by burglars for such

A WAY TO PRESERVE FLOWERS. Fine, Dry Sand Will Give Better Result

Than Anything Known. To preserve delicate flowers, says the New York Tribune, take very fine sand, wash it perfectly clean, and when dry sift it through a fine sieve into a pan. When the sand is deep enough to hold the flowers in an upright position, take some more sifted sand and carefully cover them. A spoon is a good thing to take for this as it fills in every chink and cranny without breaking or bending the leaves. When the pan is filled solidly leave the flowers to dry for several days. It is a good plan to warm the sand in the oven before using it, as the flowers will then dry more thoroughly. In taking the sand off great care must be taken not to break the leaves at they are they

not to break the leaves, as they are now dry and brittle. Pansies preserved in this way will keep their shape and brilliancy of colorall winter, and many other flowers can be equally sucessfully treated-anything, in fact, where the full pressure of the sand comes on both sides of the leaf; otherwise they will shrivel. Ferns when preserved in this way have a more natural look than when pressed, and the maidenhair fern looks almost as well as when it is freshly gathered

A Crow That Calls Cows. Sardis J. Bacon, who lives near Scranton has a pet crow. The other day, in the presence of some friends, he told it to go and call the cows. The crow flew to the fence and sang out, "Co, bos!" several times in a low tone. On the instant all the cows pointed for the bars, and the crow, as soon as he saw them moving all right, stopped his noise and sailed along the lane to meet them. One of the boys let down the bars and the crow rode to the barnyard on the back of his favorite cow.

Blaine.

MILLINERY

Half Price

# NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. FOR THE TOILET

ticle than Ayer's Hair Vigor-the most popular and economical hair-dressing in the market. It causes the hair to grow abundantly and retain the beauty and texture of youth; prevents baidness, heals troublesome humors of the scalp and keeps it clean, cool, and healthy. Both ladies and gentlemen everywhere prefer Ayer's Hair Vigor to any other dressing for the hair. Mrs. Lydia O. E. Pitts-writes: "I Ask For have used Hair Vig-Ayer's L or for some time, and it has worked wonders for me. I was troubled with dandruff and falling hair, so that I was rapidly becoming bald; but since using

fering from dandruff or loss of hair." Ayer's Hair Vigor
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

the Vigor, my head is perfectly clear of

dandruff, the hair has ceased coming

out, and I now have a good growth, of

the same color as when I was a young

use of Ayer's Hair Vigor to any one suf-

woman. I can heartily recommend the

Wolff's ACM EBlacking



A 10c. RON will do naif a dozen baskets, WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia. PIK-RON beautifies other things besides basksts.
It makes a white glass vace any color you desire to match. It changes a pine table to wainut, a cane rocker to mahogany.

It stains, paints, lacquers, japans

THE LARGEST AND LEADING MILLINERY HOUSE IN WESTERN PENNA As Stylish and Pretty as First-Class. Any this Season CANZIGE Stylish

The MILLINERY To be Put Out

44c a dozen.

mocks, Water Coolers, Freezers

Fly Traps, etc., etc., at away-

Unlaundered Handkerchiefs for

kerchiefs, 10c, or 3 for 25c.

9c, 12c, 15c and 24c each.

49c apiece.

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Children's 15c, 20c, 25c and 45c

down prices. Come soon, It's

pay you well.

4c a box.

Come this Week At Half Price. . We're not Overloaded; quite the reverse However, a good many Manufacturers have more goods than is necessary this time of year. We bought big lots; they got the cash and are happy. So you see it's clean, fresh goods-not old, shop-worn articles reduced on that account. We're able to sell you at one-half, and less in many cases than prices of a week ago.

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CMPAN

500 Stylish \$2 50 Wrappers for | Wash-saving, fit-all Pillow Sham 98c each. Holders to be sold at 24c each. 240 dozen Ladies' \$1 50 Ribbed Warranted unleakable 75c Fruit Cans for Silk Vests for 69c each. roo dozen Gents' 75c, \$1, \$1 35, The roc Great Big Boxes of Best \$1 65 and \$2 Outing Shirts on | Sealing Wax for Sale Monday morning at 59c, 74c, We've cleared big lots of Ham-

98c. \$1 24 and \$1 49 each. 200 boxes 6-vard Tourist Ruching 12, 19, 25 and 28c a box. Every Lady should see the pretty Chiffon Ruching at 24c a yard. 1,000 dozen Gents' 30c pure Linen A lot 14c White Barred Nainsook to 9c a yard. sell at And the 18c, 25c and 35c Black Ladies' 15c pure Unlaundered Hand-

Barred goods now 14c, 19c and 24c a yard. 100 pieces 15c, 20c and 25c fine White Lawns for 9c, 12c and 15c a yard. About 500 Children's Silk Hats, all

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