along the lines which Christ lays down, must persuade and not compel, must be a willing union, with no hard words and no hard hands, encouraging the liberty of all men and paying no court to tyranny. "Give, and it shall be given usto you," must be the formula of its faith and its hope. And "good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over" will be its sure reward.

The kingdom of God has no place in the geographies. The kingdom of God is in the hearts of men. You know how they used to ask Christs in the old days, over and over, when the kingdom of God should come. But he set no date. For the kingdom of God should come.

dom of God, the millennium, the reign of righteousness, begins whenever and wher-

ever any man or woman stops uttering un-kind judgments and uncalled-for condem-

nations, and begins with a new earnestness to give and forgive.

When Earth Will Be Heaven.

And the kingdom of God will fully come, and earth will be given another name and be christened heaven, on the very day when all the men and all the women who live upon it shall have learned that lesson

of eternal love.

And so you see it depends, as I said, not

upon princes, not upon parliaments, not upon saints, not upon socialists, but just upon our own individual selves when the

millennium shall come. Not from without, but from within, is reformation to be looked

for. Not by new law, but by new love, is society to be uplifted, and converted, and

set right. And you and I must make the

Don't wait. Don't look for leaders. Be-

gin yourself. Judge not, and see how soon

you will stop hearing unkind comments. Condemn not, and notice what a new toler-

Experience of a Traveler,

fragment of autobiography a journey from Massachusetts to Kentucky in the days be-fore the railroad. He noticed, he says, that

the tone of a stage-coach party often de-pends upon the temper of a single individ-ual. A cross, ill-natured, complaining fel-low would make all the other passengers

dating and good-natured, that we seemed to be having a pleasant picnic, and the other

inmates of the coach took the same tone. I therefore found it best, for my own sake,

as soon as we took our place in the coach for a long journey, to manifest an interest

eivil and accommodating."

Is not that a parable of human life?

Widen out a stage-coach and you get a neighborhood. And set down one indi-vidual in that neighborhood who tries a

good many times every day to do what Christ says, and you get a glimpse of the millennium. That is how the millennium

UNUSED TICKETS

To Blaine and Return, by Rail.

for the 16th to Blaine and return, will please turn the same in to us at once and re-

coive in exchange regular round trip tickets good for 30 days. Free round trip tickets by rail will also be issued to adult holders of unused steamboat tickets, issued for the

same date, upon delivery of such tickets at our office. CHARLES SOMERS & Co.,

Holders of unused railroad tickets, issued

begins.

GEORGE HODGES

James Freeman Clarke describes in his

GOING TO ERIE FOR COURT.

The Officials of the United States Courts

Leave Pittsburg To-morrow

The United States Circuit and District Courts will open at Erie to-morrow morning

tried are those of Rev. Mr. Sutherland, who

is charged with mailing improper matter,

who was arrested here a few days ago for

extracting money from letters, Grimolo, the

counterfeiter, Demotty, who is charged with

robbing a postoffice near Meadville, and

Johnson, charged with attempting to do the same thing at Waynesburg. Beside these are other cases equally as important but not as well known. Some important cases for violation of the postal and internal revenue

laws are to come up and the court will have all it can do to get through with them in the time proposed. There are 15 cases on the criminal list and five or six on the civil

list, among the latter being that of Smith vs the Crosby Lumber Company, involving some \$50,000, in a question as to the ownership of some timber land.

The officials of the courts will go over the

Pittsburg, Shenango and Lake Erie road, a private car placed at their disposal by Colonel Sam Dick, President of the road.

A caterer accompanies them and meals will be furnished on the train.

Two Charters Granted Yesterday.

Germania Musical Association of Tarentum.

The directors are E. Peltzer, Fritz Danner,

John Krautz, Jr., Fritz Nicola and Carl

Zickan. A charter was also granted the Pittsburg Retail Grocers' Protective Asso-ciation. The directors are J. C. O'Donnell,

W. N. Willett, J. H. Friday, H. Daub, S. B. Charters, M. J. McDonald, C. Hubner,

EVERY FAMILY

Should be provided with Ayer's Pills.

No other aperient is in such general de-

mand or so highly recommended by the

profession. Mild but thorough in operation, these pills are the best of all rem-

edies for constipation, biliousness, heart-

burn, indigestion, flatulency, loss of ap-petite, liver complaint, and sick head-

ache. They break up colds, fevers, and malaria, relieve rheumatism and neu-

ralgia, and are indispensable to travel-

Sugar - coatpounded of
vegetable

Needs

land or sea.
ed and comthe purest
cathartics,

they may be taken with impunity by

old and young. Physicians recommend

these pills in preference to any other. H. W. Hersh, Judsonia, Ark., says: "In

1853, by the advice of a friend, I began

the use of Ayer's Pills as a remedy for

biliousness, constipation, high fevers,

and colds. They served me better than

anything I had previously tried, and I

have used them in attacks of that sort

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

Every Dose Effective.

Distress after Eating,
Stomach Catarrh, Headache, Heartburn, and all
forms of Indigention.
Propared from the fruit
of the Papaya Melon
Tree found in the tropica.
Druggists sell them.

FOR DYSPEPSIA

ever since."

PAPOID

William Anderson and Thomas Jeremy.

A charter was granted yesterday for the

the case of R. J. Earley, the postal cleri

Into the Sunny Tropics on the Longest Street Car Line in the World.

A MAD RIDE OF 72 MILES

Through One of Nature's Wonderlands Behind Galloping Mules.

BEAUTIFUL BELLES OF OLD JALAPA

Arches Through Forests That Bend Under the Weight of Orchids.

CURIOUS HOUSES OF THE SOUTHLANDS

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] VERA CRUZ. MEXICO, July 15.

o N a street car for a the Mexican mountains! A gallop A through great forests and dense jungles! A ride through orange groves and pineapple beds. A jump from the regions where the coffee grows, through

myriads of trees loaded with orchids, out into groves of palms and on into the rank tropical vegetation of the Mexican hot land! A ride with strange drivers who remind you of Italian brigands! A ride through a strange people who live in strange houses and who look as queer as though they came from the other side of the

Such is a mazy idea of the trip I took yesterday morning in coming from Jalapa to the little village from whence you take the railroad for Vera Cruz. It was a ride over the longest street car line in the world. It was a rido through some of the most picturesque country of the American continent, and it is a ride which within a month will have passed from the possibili Ancient Jainpa, the Beautiful,

Away up in the mountains, within sight of the snow-topped volcano, Orizaba, sur-rounded by the richest of lands, lies one of the wealthlest and most beautiful cities of Movico. This is the old, old town of Jalapa.

tifully located, and you will find no town on the continent more picturesque. It lies right in the mountains. The clouds nestle among the hills about it, and every street climbs up and down, giving a series of beautiful views and vistas. They are of stucco, and they look as though they had all been finished but a year or so ago. They have long, low, overlanging routs of red tile, and these roofs jut out about a yard and a half over the street of the street of

ebout a yard and a half over the street, and the rafters and the inside of the roofs are of the wall of the house, which ers the street. The houses have great these look the beautiful girls for which Jalapa is famous. They have blue eyes, dark hair and evebrows, and their comdexions are of the richest of creme. sw of them have rosy cheeks, as d I caught Muny a Beautiful Picture

ith my camera as I passed through the obed in guy colors, and the garden of tropical plants which forms the courtyard about which the house is built. The people did not seem to resent inspection, and the fair senoritas laughed when I pointed the camera at them, and I found them kinder and better looking than the people of any other part of the Mexican Republic. The Mexi-cans themselves have a proverb concerning them. They say that Julapa is a part of heaven let down to earth, and the proverb is Las Julapenas son haluguenas—bewitch-ing and alluring are the women of Jalapa. The town is in the center of the richest of the coffee regions of Mexico. It has about runs from it to Vera Cruz. Now the Inter-Oceanic Railroad of Mexico runs from the at the rate of 12 miles an hour. espital to it. It was opened within a few weeks and witasn a few weeks more the line from Julupa to Vers Cruz will be completed

The Tramway Will Be Given Up, steep to be mounted by steam, but modern at least, will supercede the mules and the clasped his legs after the Mexican style, crack of the whip of the Mexican Jehu will with as close a fit as those of the ballet girl. be lost in the shrick of the narrow gunge locomotive. The cars lenve Jalapa carly in eyes looked out of a handsome face under a locomotive. The cars leave Jalapa carry in They are first and second



Jalapa Girls at the Window

is that the first-class train has better cushioned seats and less passengers than the sec-

Each car contains six seats, is about 15 feet long and open at the sides. The seats run right across the cars instead of up and down, and the driver stands on the front platform with four lines in his hand, by which he guides four of the liveliest mules you will find in Mexico. He drives them at a gallop ail the time, and we change les every hour and go on a dead run up

Let me give you a picture of our ride. We paid our fare at the depot. It was a little over 86, and as we took our sents in the ear a light rain began to fall. We drive first through the long, narrow streets of Jalaps, whose doors and windows were single, sleep and dress under the same filled with faces

Smiling a Kind Farewell,

and then on out into the country. The road was that on which Cortez marched with his troops, and it is the same road over which the American army came under General Scott when it captured Mexico City. Near Julapa it is wide and rugged and paved with cobblestones. A thick vegand the stone fences which line moss-grown as about Cork and Kilmmey in South Ireland. The fields back of these are full of the signs The helds back of these are full of the signs of prosperity. The grass is as green as that looked curiously into the windows of the

of England, and it covers the hills on every side for miles. There are many fields of corn and this is in tastel, and I see roasting ears bursting forth, such as we have in

August.

Here is a man plowing, and a cut in the field shows me that the rich brown loam is from six to eight feet deep, and a Mexican looks out from his big sembrero on the seat in front of me, and tells me that this land in them to keep the devil out of the crops, is worth as much as suburban lots about Washington. It is curious to note the stages of the same crop in almost the same fields. Here is a field of corn in ear, and next to it you see another with the sprouts just shooting from the ground. This ground will produce Two Crops of Corn a Year,

and it needs fertilization. Now we pass a coffee plantation. The glossy bushes are shaded by tall, wide-leaved banana plants, whose heads bend over, and upon many of which there are long, brown blossoms or buds as big as an ear of corn. The coffee bushes are full of ripe, red berries, and the flora and the trees are wonderfully beautiful. There is a Buena Nochez tree 30 feet

high, crowned with great red flowers, and there are trees filled with blossoms which are of the same size and shape as the calla

in them to keep the devil out of the crops, and many of these thatched huts had crosses stuck in their roofs or in the ground sur-rounding them. As we neared the foot of the mountains we found the vegetation the mountains we found the vegetation again changed, and we passed by great trees from the branches of which hung the bean from which the vanilla extract is made, and the eccount hung from the palms. The Indians were typical of the tropics where the air and nature invites to repose and where the chief thing in life is the dolce far niente.

The Old National Road.

We left Jalapa at about 7 in the morning and we reached the end of our journey about 3 in the afternoon. Allowing two hours for stops, we made the 72 miles in six hours, or an average of 12 miles an hour, by no means a bad record for street cars and mules. During this ride we used 28 mules and we changed about every eight miles.

The ride back from Vera Cruz to Jalapa are of the same size and shape as the calla lily, and below them are the long, yellow tendrils of the Mexican love-plants, which have wrapped themselves around the mossovered fences, and shine like sapphires under the rain and the sun.

The rain of the morning is now closing with a sunshower, and the dark coffee trees are covered with drops of diamonds set into their emerald leaves. A few willse from the same track is smooth comfortable carriage, for the track is smooth and the same track is smooth and t N a street car for a their emerald leaves. A few miles from and the sents are comfortable. The old rold of 72 miles! A Jalapa we'go into a forest, and here we first road over which it goes has been in existmad, wild race over see the Mexican orchid. They increase as hill and valley down we go onward, until they cover the forest and hang down in great bunches, making the trees look as though they were studded street car line was built, and for hundreds



These orchids are of more than a hundred varieties. They are of all shapes and colors and you find them on all sorts of trees. You could have a carload here for the picking, and they hang ever the road and fairly load down the branches of the trees to which they are married. Birds of the brightest of plumage fly in and out among them, and the mocking bird whistles at our car as the

tain you have jumped into the vegetation of Florida and Louisiana. You soon get into the fields of pineapples. They are little minted a delicate light blue. Below low bushes like cabbages and they cover the the green leaves. Near them are fields of sugar-cane, and I am told that sugar will grow here from year to year without re-planting for more than 20 years. In some parts of Western Mexico there are said to be plants which have been cut year after year for 40 years, and which still thrust out new shoots from the old stumps, which

Fairly Bubble With Sacharrine Water The cattle of this part of Mexico are fat, and these green hills are dotted with cows, streets. The ground floors of the houses are level with the sidewalk, and you can look through these windows right into the houses and see the red tiled floors, the walls free a great hacienda. We came on the dead to the station where Santa Ann made his headquarters on one of these baciendas. He was, you know, the great general of the Mexican army and Dictator of the Republic, and General Scott detented him at the battle of Cerro Gorde when he made his march up this road to the

capital. Santa Anna owned hundreds of thou sands of sores along this road. We rode for 50 miles perhaps through his plantations, which have since been divided up and which are now owned by other parties. His hactenda is a hollow square of long, low buildings with thatched huts surround-14,000 people and it is the most old-fash-ing it, in which live the poor Indians who inned city of this old-fashioned country. Its were practically his slaves. It was here trade is very great, however, and for 12 that we made our first change of mules, and years the only connection it had with the seaport has been the street car line, which four new animals were put in. Then the

The Drivers Are Merolless As we did so a freight car, to which was also harnessed four mules, was side-tracked on a switch to let us pass, and behind us came the second-class train galloping away It was thought that the grades were too as fast as we were. Our driver seemed to seep to be mounted by steam, but modern rejoice in every fresh team, and he had no recention and engineering have proved the mercy on the steeds. He wore the whitest of duck-linen clothes, and his pantaloons gorgeous yellow hat, whose brim was pulled down over his eyes. His whip crack sounded like a pistol, and up hill or down hill he thrashed his mules, keeping them on the dead gallop all the time. He seemed to delight in whipping the mules as we passed the peous on the road, and he was the admiration of the dark-eyed Indian girls, who looked at him with great eyes as

we went by. The Indians of the hot lands are different from those of the Mexican plateau. They wear fewer clothes, and in fact some wear nothing at all. I saw many naked babies, and under one palm leaf roof a half dozen men slept with nothing but breech-clouts on them, and the sun crawled in through the slits in the roof and painted their skins a varnished mahogany brown.

Houses of Fishing Poles.

The Indians of Vera Cruz are said to be lazy, and a greater part of this ride was taken through the State of Vera Cruz. The soil is so rien and fruit is so plentiful that they can almost live without working, and they do no more than they can possibly help. Their buts are made of cane of about the size of a fishing pole, and I noticed that they were very ingeniously constructed.
Nails are dear in Mexico, and these buts
were all tied together. The poles are
driven into the ground and they extend shout five feet upward, making a circular or square wall of poles fastened together by other poles, which run around them and to which they are tired. From the top of these walls a conical or flat ridge roof runs upward. These roofs are made of palm leaves and fishing poles, and the thatch of palm is tied to the poles. The poles of the ground wall are not always very close to-gether, and you can see the whole operations of the family going on within them. Some of them have but one room, and piece of thatch. Many of the buts have no doors. The people sleep on the ground and they cock without stoves and the smoke finds its way out as best it can. Many of the girls are very pretty and the whole ride was a kaleideoscopio panorama of ever changing humanity.

Oxen Harnessed by the Horns, We took our dinner at Rinconado and ate with a dozen Mexican farmers, who wore their black sombreros at the table. A pretty Mexican girl with a mantilla around he head sat opposite me and smoked a cigar-

with porcupines, decorated with the most wonderfully shaped and beautiful flowers.

Orchids of Every Variety.

These orchids are of more than a hundred to the control of t in the United States, but only a few years ago it was infested by brigands and travelers were often robbed and killed, or rather killed and robbed, upon it. You may still see wooden crosses by the roadside with heaps of stone about them, and you may



Girls of Vera Crus. know that each of these crosses stands above the bones of a murdered man and that the stones have been cast by the superstitious passers-by upon the grave as monu-ments. FRANK G. CARPENTER.

DESERTED AND DESTITUTE.

A Hebrew Woman and Her Four Children

Starving to Death on Penn Avenue. Barbara Goldman, a Hebraic woman, residing with four small children, at 1114 Penn avenue, is a destitute woman, whose case was reported to the Department of Charities yesterday. Her husband, she said, deserted her two weeks ago, and since she has subsisted on \$2 50 a week afforded her from a Hebrew reliof society. The room she occupied is very small and cheap, but she was unable to pay rent for it and her land-

lord went before Alderman Donovan. The Alderman refused under the circumstances. He and Mr. Donovan attempted to press assistance upon the woman, but she refused on the ground that she could not accept aid from a Christian. Mrs. Goldman's youngest child is and infant, and is dying for want of the nourishment which the mother, in her own starved condition, is un-able to provide. And unless some Hebrew society comes to the relief of this helpless family they must perish slowly of starva-

PITTSBURG GETS A FIRE BOAT.

Chief Brown Still Refuses to Name the Chief Engineer. Mayor Gourley signed the fire boat ordinance yesterday afternoon. He said he placed his signature to it because he believed the fire boat was a necessity and he did not think anyone could question the value of the water tower. He said he had no idea who would be chosen for Chief En-

Chief Brown was seen during the after-noon and said he had not decided on any person for Chief Engineer, but would prob-ably name the man on Monday.

Do Your Own Picking Monday. \$6 90 is the price that will make business hum at our large clothing house on Mon-day. We know there are lots of men who need clothes, and we are right on hand with this cheap suit sale to fill their wants. We have marked 20 special lots of men's sack and cutaway suits, made from good cassimere cloth, at \$6 90 each. Now you call Monday and do the picking. Choose the pattern that pleases you. Without doubt it's the best and cheapest line of garments for men ever offered. Dull business don't bether that pleases you. We announce our bargain prices for good, reliable clothing to the public, and

always get a ready response.

P. C. C. C., Pittsburg Combination Clothing Company, corner Grant and Diamond

Just the drink for summer-Iron City Beer. All dealers sell it; best bars keep it

BADGES for lodges and societies at Mo-Mahon Bros. & Adams', 52 Fourth avenue. STOP at the Hollenden, in Cleveland. American and European plans.

NEW AUTOMATIC, cheap, half price; last ne. Wheeler & Wilson Mpg. Co., FSu No. 6 Sixth street.

condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned; forgive, and ye shall be forgiven; give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give unto vour bosom."

LAW WILL NOT DO IT.

The Millennium Not for Labor Unions

Nor Legislatures to Make.

MUST BEGIN WITH INDIVIDUALS,

And They Must Begin With Little Things

Rather Than Great

EARTH CHANGES TO HEAVEN SLOWLY

(WRITEN FOR THE DISPATOR)

"Judge not, and ye shall not be judged;

When nobody any longer judges or condemns his neighbor, and when everybody gives and forgives, then we will be living in the beginning of the millennium. It needs no argument, in this world of busy tongues, to show the advantage of such a state as that. All that we want to know is how to bring that state of things about. Christ tells us that it is possible to drive all unkind speech out of the world, and to put generosity and forgiveness in the place of t. The millennium is possible. But how?

We look into the books which give us pictures of the twentieth century, and offer condemn not, and notice what a new toterance and charity will come into the speech
of all who talk with you. Forgive, and ye
shall be forgiven, and your example will
awaken, though you may not know it, a new
sense of the possibility of forgiveness. Give,
and it shall be given unto you. Everybody you know will begin giving. to guide us into the promised land. And the land is fair enough and attractive enough, and a good deal of an improvement upon the United States of America in this year of grace, 1891. But The Way Over to It

is not so plain. We will somehow get there, the prophets tell us; there will be a social revolution, there will be a conquest of the classes by the masses, there will be this and that and the other crisis, catastrophe, blooming out of the new lite from the old; and then we will all love one another, and the brotherhood of man will be a blessed universal reality. The truth is that while we all want the millennium badly enough, nobody is quite sure of the way to it. The blind are leading the blind, and the end of such leading is pretty certain to be a sud-den fall into an unexpected ditch.

I have no faith in any dramatic beginning

cross, ill-natured and complaining.

"Once," he says, "when going through the Cattaraugus woods, where the road was mostly deep mire or rough corduroy, and there was every temptation to be cross and uncomfortable, one man so enlivened and entertained our party, and was so accommodative and good natured that we accound to of the millennium. I do not believe that the curtain of cloud will roll up at the tinkle of any reformer's bell, and behold, a new heaven and a new earth. The millennium is coming, but it is coming slowly, gradually. That is how God works. The millennium is coming, but it is coming in very homely, simple ways; not by any ora-torial revolution passed in the parliament of man, not by any vaccination of the human for a long journey, to manifest an interest in my fellow-passengers and their comfort; offering, for example, to change places with them if they preferred my seat to their own, and paying them such little attentions as are always agreeable. It happened almost always that the other passengers would follow this lead and take pains to be civil and accommediating. heart with the baccilus of brotherly love, not by might of mobs nor strength of arms. Story of the Syrian Nobleman.

Christ tells us how the millennium will begin. But we listen to him as the Syrian nobleman listened to the Hebrew prophet. The nobleman, you remember, wanted to be cured of his leprosy, and he came with his retinue of servants, a gorgeous procession, with trumpets and banners, he himself rid-ing in the midst in his golden chariot; and they stopped before the plain house where the prophet lived, and the prophet sent out word that the best way to get rid of that leprosy was to go down and take a good bath in the river Jordan, and the nobleman was grievously offended.

He had expected that Elisha would come out and bow down before him, and pray to heaven, and strike his hand over the place and make him whole. Instead of that, he was just to wash himself in a muddy little And then his servants came to him and said, "Master, if the prophet had commanded thee to do some great thing, wouldest thou not have done it? How much more then when he bids thee wash and be clean!" And so the nobleman came to his right mind, and obeyed and was

The Millennium Begins at Home. How true that is to human nature! Here we are, praying that the Kingdom of God may come, and laying plans to convert all men to brotherly love, and wondering what s just the best way to de that, and studying political economy to find out, and imagin-ing some wonderful new legislation, or some fine new method of taxation, or some sublime revolution, and not listening to what Christ says at all.

Christ says at all.

Christ says that if we want to put a stop to unkind and unjust judging we must simply stop that sort of judging our own selves. If we would not have others condemn us, we must not condemn them. If we want to bring in a revival of the spirit of forgiveness, we must ourselves be for-giving. And if we desire a better distribugiving. And if we desire a perter use tion of the good things of life, and want other people to give us better measure, we that our own selves; we must must begin that our own selves; we must ourselves set the standard of good mer-That is, as we do, so will others do to us. If we do well, others will do well. The whole world will become Christian, if we are Christiana. The millennium begins at home.

Laws Will Not Make Brotherly Love. That is very plain and slow and homely, It is not taken account of in "Looking Backward" or in "News from Nowhere," or in any other of the popular prophecies of the millennium that I have read. But it is the simple truth about the matter. It is the narrow way, and the Christian way, and the divine way, and the only way into the promised land. There can be no regeneration of society without first a regeneration of the individual. There can be no human brotherhood except among a company prothers. And you cannot get brotherly

love by passing laws.

Already there is beginning a reaction against socialism. The labor unions are making enemies. Plain thinking and clearheaded men are doubting whether the millennium is any more likely to come along the path of the tyranny of labor than along the path of the tyranny of capital. It was found, a good while ago, when experiments were being tried in ecclesiastical government, that "my lords, the brethren," were even karder masters than "my lords, the bishops." And it is being found to-day, to the workingany's sorrow, that the workingman's sorrow, that recent ex-periments in the regulation of labor are resulting in that same sort of discovery. Liberty of the Laboring Men.

that there is only one way to bring in the socialistic state, and that is not the way of

tyranny, but the way which Christ taught.

You can't whip men into brotherhood—you can't stone men into fraternal love. Brotherhood, yes; all good men standing together for the best interests of all, yes; but manhood first. Personal liberty, first. The ideal brotherhood is not a labor union

of machines, but a labor union of independ-

What True Socialism Is.

If socialism means tyranny, then let all lovers of liberty fight it. If the union of labor means the stealing of the rights of man, then let all friends of humanity do their best to break it. No; true socialism

means honest and genuine and loving brotherhood, and has no use for brickbats. And the union of labor, if it is to go on, as

God grant it may go on, must

ent men.

The laborer has lost his liberty. How long or how short shall be his day, how much or how little shall be his wages, whether he shall work at all or not, is being absolutely decided for him as if he were a child. And if he attempts to assert his independence, and to follow his own honest will as a man should, his lords, the brethren. will make life miserable for him, they will hoot at him in the street and stone him. hoot at him in the street and stone him.

It is not that socialism is at fault, for socialism is simply applied Christianity. It is an endeavor to set the condition of human life upon a distinctly Christian basis. It is an attempt to bring in the millennium. I believe most thoroughly that when Christ preached the "Kindom of God," He was thinking not for a moment of the church as an ecclesiastical organization but of the second control of the church as an ecclesiastical organization but of the second control of the church as an ecclesiastical organization but of the second control of the church as an ecclesiastical organization but of the second control of the church as an ecclesiastical organization but of the second control of the church as a control of the church a will go on that day for an ecclesiastical organization, but of the so-cialistic state, of the establishment of society upon the sure foundations of brotherly love. But I believe with equal emphasis

DON'T MISS IT.



this small price. We can't in print, do justice to the situation. If you come in and see for yourselves, you'll be surprised and delighted at what you can get in the hat line on Monday -AND-

On the lawn of the Hotel Kenmawr, Shady avenue, East End. Specially engaged
MISS ROSE COGHLAN, MR. JOS. HAWORTH,

As Ceita.

With a very strong company, every member being an actor of national reputation.

Produced under the direction of MR.

CHAS. HAGAR.

All the original music by large male chorus. On Thursday, July 23, 1891. TICKETS, \$2 50 EACH. Now on sale at Hamilton's Music Store, 91 and 08 Fifth avenue. G. C. JENKS, jy19-97 Manager.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE GREATEST PITTSBURG HAS EVER SEEN with Judge Reed presiding. There are some 20 cases to be heard in both courts and it is expected they will all be finished up in about one week. Among the cases to be

RECREATION PARK, ALLEGHENY.

The most dazzling, realistic and magnifi-cent scene ever shown to the public. Unrivaled attractions. Marvelous eruption of Mount Vesuvius! 10,000 square yards of elaborate scenery. 800 persons taking part. Graceful gondolas on a lake of Silver Sheen.
Amazing feats by Aerobatic Artists.
Wrestling, boxing and racing.
Marches of Roman soldiery.

Dancing girls and flower girls.
Citizens and dignitaries.
Immense band.
Superb Costumes.
Splendid pageant.
Amazing effects more beautiful than the ordinary mind can conceive.
Stupendous artificial lake. An almost exact reproduction of the Bay of Naples.
Grand stands seating E,000 people.

\$1,000 Display of Fireworks Each Evening.

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This Gigantic Enterprise Has Been Secured by the People of Pittsburg on a Guarantee of \$30,000.

FALL OF POMPEII.

OPENING NIGHT, SATURDAY, JULY 25.

Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights thereafter. Excursion rates on all railroads leading to Pittsburg.

GENERAL ADMISSION, 50c. RESERVED SEATS, 75c. Seats in private boxes can be secured ten days in advance of each exhibition. In case of rain admission tickets good on next clear night.

Don't Miss This Opportunity to See the Greatest Spectacle of the Age,

Mrs. P. Harris, R. L. Britton, T. F. Dean,

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The last week of the season. The greatest of all labor dramas, THE LONG STRIKE

Presented by the favorite STANDARD DRAMATIC COMPANY.

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WILLIAM MULDOON,

As Charles, the Wrestler.

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HARRIS' THEATER. DUQUESNE.

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Headed by CHAS. H. DREW,
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JESSE JENKINS,
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40-OTHERS-40 In an elaborate production of Lecocq's tuneful creation, **GIROFLE-GIROFLA!**

NOTE-During this preliminary season the 25 and 50 Cents. Other operas in active preparation.
Sale of seats begins Wednesday, at 9 A. X.
jyl9-56

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YOU FURNISH THE HEAD

AND A QUARTER;

WE DO THE REST.

We now make the grandest offer in Straw Hats ever made by any house in the city. On Monday we give you choice of chousands of stylish and fine quality straws sold all the season at 98c, 74c and 63c, for TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. The goods will be on exhibition and be sold from our large window on Market street. Remember, that while it's an absolute and bona fide offer, it is for one day only-Monday. It isn't our fault that we are compelled to make such a sacrifice—it's the weather. All you have to do, however, is to take advantage of the situation. Still two months left in which to wear Straw Hats, and, at the price we now offer them, less than half a cent a day, gives you comfort.



All it will cost you to own one of these nobby Hats in Mackinaw and Shansi Braids, in either white, black or mixed colors, is 25c. That is, if you are spry and get around in reasonable time on Monday. They are worth three times the money, but

Description does not describe the value of the hats we shall sell to-morrow at



We are able to illustrate but two or three styles of the many we shall show, but can say with confidence that out of the im-



mense assortment we place at your disposal, you are bound to find a suitable and becoming shape. No matter which you select, the price will be

Not only come yourselves, but bring your boys, for we shall have some splendid catches for you in Boys' and Children's Straws of all shapes and all Again we remind you that

this sale lasts but one day, and that you must come on Monday to take advantage of these hats at this special price.



We have numbers of other interesting bargains for you in each of our other departments. Midsummer prices prevail in Clothing, our sale of Men's Fine Suits at \$10 being a striking example. In Furnishings, Neckwear, Shoes, Trunks

and Valises, and in every other article in which we deal it's a money-saving season for you.

GUSKY'S MARKET STREET.