

Aunt Hulda Along.

WHAT THE HAYMARKET IS.

IT ESCAPED THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD

The Old Folks Adopted an Orphan and That Brings Out a Romance.

SEPARATED BY CONEMAUGH'S WATERS

(WAITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)



hay rode Uncle Zeb hay rode Uncle Zeb and Aunt Huida. They were going to Allegheny. The horacs were climb-ing the hill beyond the church glen, and they rested when the summit was reached. Almost vert of breach L

reached. Almost out of breath, I, too, struggled up the slope. I had got to the meeting-house hollow that morning too late, and found that they had driven on without me. I was anxious to acce apany the due to acce apany the due to acce apany the old couple on their ride into the city on on either side of Harmarville-the romantic the old couple on their ride into the city on a hay wagon, and so I started on a run to overtake them. Now, as the wagon stopped on the top of the hill, their silhouettes stood out against the clear sky. I called lustily, and they both looked back "We reckoned that ye had walked around 'tother side of the hill, and would be a'wait-the for us by Neighbor Dean's barn," said estate—the gurdens of the calebrated Ross estate—the gurdens of the calebrated Ross

estate-the rugged hills on the other shore-As I nanted up by the horses Aunt Hulda

first is obtained a distant view of the smoke remarked: "I'm so glad you come, sir. If stacks and spires of Pittsburg-at last the we'd missed you I don't know what I'd old plank road at Etna-next the cobble stones of Ohio street extension in Alle done. I want you to help me, you know, ghony City-and Zeb yelled in the middle of in that business And then both Zeb and Hulda, good souls,

and Ohio streets. reached down a hand and pulled me up over the front of the wagon. Haymarket Square in Allegheny. You have all seen it. Every morning the

Shep Had to Go Along.

square is covered with great wagons of hay, waiting for purchasers. The drivers stand about, cracking their whips and exchang-ing comments about the outlook of prices, or the condition of crops. What a delicious "Who's that?" I exclaimed. "I beard some one trying to clamber up the hay at the other end "It's only Shep," hastily responded Zeb,

"It's only Shiep," hastily responded Zeb, in something like pleading tones. "He wanted so badly to go along with the horses that I hadn't the heart to whip him back." "What! Taking that dog clear to Pitts-burg! Why, man, he will—" "That's what I said, sir," interrupted Walds supersity. "No descent a through

Hulda, severely. "No dog can go through such a big city without getting us into sorapes, let alone making him walk so many miles each way." "Never mind," uttered Zeb in a concilia-

tory tone. "I'm going to take him on the waron when he gets tired." The journey was resumed. I had thought

I could ride standing, like Zeb, but the diffi-oulty I experienced in maintaining my equilibrium will be readily understood by parson who has ever ridden on the top load of hay. First I would lurch one ray, and then the other way. There seemed to be no solidity in the great mass of hay under me. It was springy and uncertain,



Zeb Comes to Town Again and This Time He Brings

Story of a Dog That Strayed to the Good Old Couple's Farm. IT ESCAPED THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD IT ESCAPED THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD

on his front legs, and then dropped back. Then I saw that He Was Utterly Exhausted.

Haymarket square, corner of Federal

He had a curious, haunted look. His thick, woolly coat was all wet and matted with mud. He was actually dying, sir. I moved him to the house, and a little care brought him around all right. Two or three days after I took him to the village,

find him."

A Boy's Story of the Flood.

A Boy's story of the Flood. After supper up at the cool farmhouse we all got well acquainted with Maurice. He responded to the motherly nature of Hulda; the supper was something new to him in abundance and quality, and it seemed to make a new person of him. He had watched Tom milk the cows; he had drunk some of the warm milk; he had seen the chickens fed by Anut Hulda, and new thermuchter but the roads all seemed strange to him and I knew he did not belong to any of the townspeople. I ground the rust out of the townspeople is collar plate, and read that strange motto there. I think the post missed it hadly that time, for Shep had most surely strayed, and couldn't find his home. Well, sir, I've inquired since and the warm milk; he had seen the chickensited by Aunt Hulda, and now, thoroughly ex-cited, he begged to be allowed to sit up with us and wait for his "new Uncle Zeb." I pleaded for him, and Hulda only consented on condition that the first time Maurice yawned he should go to bed of his own ac-

cord. Gradually and gently the conversation there on the moonlit porch drifted to the orphan's late parents. At first he trembled in his achcess, which led Tom to light the lomps within and shut the doors after we were seated in the old-fashioned rocking chairs. Once in out of the dark, the orphan talked more calmly about the terrible flood that left him in the world without a living relative. He was remarkably intelligen for his tender youth, and to my astonish-ment he could preserve an almost perfect continuity in his tale of that terrible night continuity in his tale of that terrible night in the Conemaugh Valley. I knew some-thing of the heartrending events in and about Johnstown, and, ~ccasionally helping Maurice, prolonged the narrative. The clock struck the half hour after 11, and still he was holding us absorbed in the story of the wreck of his home. More than once Aunt Hulds had sobbed; Tom was fidgety about the nose, the bird way on the lourse the nose; the hired man on the lounge leaned intently forward and presently drew the bend in the valley at Claremont, where

back with a sigh as the clock struck. The Letters on Shep's Collar.

"It wouldn't seem so lonely, I sometime

think," continued Maurice, "even if our old dog had been left. He and I had been on a lark only the day before the flood, and

somehow I loved him more than I ever did. I mind when we both laid down under the I mind when we both laid down under the trees to rest. He laid his head up against my check until the plate of his collar touched my lips. Thinks I, 'What a lark it would be to copy off what Shep's col-''' 'Shep! Was that his name?'' I asked in-

voluntarily. "Yes, sir, Shep was the only name that fitted him-he was so shaggy. He was

"Go on, Maurice," exclaimed Aunt Hul-da, who was leaning far over the table, star-ing hard at the orphan. "Well, as I was going to say, I took my pencil and I copied off the words which sis-

pencil and I copied off the words which sis-ter had gotten printed on the collar. And, do you know, even that little piece of paper was taken away from me by the flood. But I don't need it, for all my life I can remem-ber what the words were on Shep's collar. They came into my thoughts that terrible night when I was being dashed here and dashed there by the water." The lad paused. An intense silence had taken possession of us all. Suddenly there was a rumble in the distance that came to us like a momentary roll of far-off thunder. "It's Zeb's wagon crossing the bridge

Watting to Sell Their Hay. epot that Haymarket square is to we pent up denisens of the crowded cities? What ollections its eders call up, what memory pictures its basy scenes bring to mind! The haycocks in the field, the building of the hage stack, or the hauling of the new hay to the barn, the filling of the lofts, and-the haycocd we got in our eyes while watch-ing the fun! "It's Zeb's wagon crossing the bridge over the creek," I said to myself, anxiously. "I hope that he found his lost dog before leaving the city."

Reunited After the Flood. "You know," resumed

BANKING IN MEXICO.

The Pawn Shons Do the Greater Part of the Country's Business.

VISIT TO THE MONTE DE PIEDAD.

Its Business Is Legitimate and Its Rates Are Within Reason.

THE GROWTH OF AMERICAN TRADE

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE.

find him." I reflected a moment. The cause of the dog's disappearance flashed through my mind in an instant. The proximity of the haymarket to the police station, and the large number of dogs usually congregating there, had no doubt got "Shep" into the hands of the police. "Cross over Ohio street to the police station under City Hall, and ask the offi-cers," I directed. Then I huiried back to the railroad depot. Carry or MEXICO, July 22 .- The great Mexican uncle is the most numerous of his kind in the world. Out of the 11,000,000 inhabitants of the country fully 10,000,000 patronize the pawn shops, and you can spout mything from a silk handkershief to a \$100,000 diamond. You find these pawn shops in every village and city, and there are more than 60 here at the capital.

The biggest of these is to a certain extent inder the Government. It is known as the 'Monte de Piedad," and it has been in operation more than 150 years. It was ounded as a philanthropic institution by a Spanish Count who endowed it with a capital of \$300,000 and this capital has since been doubled. It has millions of dollars worth of goods in its vaults and a great many of the wealthiest families loan their nany of the wealthiest families loan fixed rules and all depositors are treated alike. The interests charged range from

Three to Twelve Per Cent

per annum and it loans from \$1 to \$10,000 at a per annum and it loans from at to eluciou at a time on single articles. Everything under the sun is accepted as security and the apprais-ers estimate its worth and the pawnshop loans two-thirds of of the value they put upon it. All loans must be renewed within eight months, and if they are not the goods are put up for sale at the appraisers' valua-tion. They are sold at suction for as much as they will bring above this, and these aucas they will bring above this, and these au-tion sales are held once a month. If the goods fail to sell they are marked down for the next month's sale, and this marking is continued until they find a purchaser. If the goods do not bring as much as the amount of the loan the appraisers must make up the deficiency out of their own

This pawnshop loans \$1,000,000 a year and it has about 50,000 debtors, so that the aver-age loan is about \$2. The loans average 300 age loan is about 52. The loans average out a day and about one-third of the articles loaned are never redeemed. The Monte de Piedad has branch offices in all the big cities of Mexico, and the chief shop at the Capital is just opposite the great cathedral and within a stone's throw of the National

A Visit to the Great Shop.

A Visit to the Great Shop. I have visited it a number of times during the past two weeks and I attended one of its auctions this morning. It looks more like a great junk shop or auction room than like the big banking institution it is. Furniture of all kinds from planos to cheap chromos, bicycles and mirrors, saddles and harness, shawls and clothing were mixed up in a heterogeneous mass, and men and women were examining them and looking at the tickets which contained the prices fixed by the appraisers attached to them. As one found what he wanted he would point it out to the auctioneers and they would put it up and show it to the rest. If any higher bid was gotten the auction went on until it was sold, but as a rule it was knocked down to the first applicant.

sold, but as a rule 14 was knocked down to the first applicant. In another part of the room were great store cases containing hundreds of gold watches, thousands of dollars' worth of dia-monds and pearls, and articles of jewelry monds in pearls, and articles of jewelry sot with precious stones of every descrip-tion. The appraisers' valuation was at-tached to each of these articles, and they were auctioned off to the highest bidders. I

noted that the clerks of the establishment always told whether the stones were true or always told whether the scones were true or false. The sales were fair, and in most cases the goods were very cheap. For a long time this pawn shop gave all its profits to the Church; then for a time they went to the Government, and now the institution is run, to a certain extent, by a private cor-

The Other Shops Charge Higher

is the Banco Nacional, or the National Bank of Mexico. This, like the Bank of London and Mexico, has the right to issue bank and hiexco, has the right to issue bank notes, and its notes are good everywhere, when they are issued in Mexico City and not by its branches over the country. All notes of other banks are discounted when out of the territory where they are issued, and the notes of the Bank of London and the National Bank issued by a branch as Chihuahua, for instance, are taken at a dis-count anywhere else, and I am told that the main banks here take their own notes from

main banks here take their own notes from their branch banks at a discount. This seems strange, but money is made on every-thing in Mexico, and it takes but a small ground for an extra charge. The National bank is a Government in-stitution and at the section private

The National bank is a Government in-stitution and at the same time a private bank. It was organized during the admin-istration of President Gonzales when there was considerable corruption and when any-thing could be bought of the Government. The result is that the bank has a number of privileges not accorded to other banks. It is supposed to belong largely to the Roths-childs and it is operated by foreign inter-ests. The International Bank of Mexico is run on the debenture principle. It issues loans on mortgage and is a bank of deposit. An American Bank to Be Started. An American Bank to Be Started.

An American Bank to Be Started. In addition to these banks there are sev-eral private banks, the biggest of which are Beneckie Bros, and Shirer & Co. These are making a great deal of money, They loan on goods in transit and do a great deal of mercantile business. An American bank is shortly to be opened, which promises to make itself one of the leading monetary in-stitutions of the acity. This head will do

come in free of duty, and there is no doubt of its success. As the only savings bank of any importance in the country, and the only one in Mexice City, it cannot fail to make big profits, and it will be run and patrons ized by men of large means. One of the in-corporators is the irm of Morris & Butts, of Kanase City, who have as income

The profits on exchange here are immense and the credit system of Mexico ought to develop a great banking business.

the well known meteorologist of Blue Hill, is authority for the statement that the in-There are to-day millions upon millions of dollars in the hands of the rich Hacien-dados which are buried in the ground or hidden away under the walls of their homes. These men have for years been making money and hoarding. They don't know what interest means, and they sell their money and most their the three editors have had considerable glory out of it; and it is still running. Scientists throughout the land are in glee over the transfer of the weather servcrops and work their mines year after year and pile away the surplus. It is the same ice from military to civilian control. The duties of the bureau under the new with many of the poorer classes. Some of these are richer than they look, and in the weather law are so varied and so compre-hensive that the section is worth quoting. coffee districts I hear of men dying who It reads: were supposed to have nothing and from \$50,000 to \$100,000 were discovered about

Section 3—That the Chief of the Weather Burcau, under the direction of the Secretary of Agriculture, on and after July 1, 1801, shall have charge of the forecasting of the weath-er, the issue of storm warnings, the display of weather and flood signals for the benefit of computer commerce and new institution As to credits all business in Mexico is done on long time, and even where the people have the eash lying away doing nothing they prefer to buy on from six to nine months or a year's credit. In the wholesale business of the country at least becople have the eash lying away doing nothing they prefer to buy on from six to nine months or a year's credit. In the wholesale business of the country at least one-half of the sales is made on time, and one of the reasons that American trade is not more extensive here is that our merchants will not give the credit de-manded. The merchants don't seem to object to high prices, but they do Object to Paying Cash, which is sometimes asked, even before they see the goods, and their motto in business is just the reverse of ours. We believe in quick sales and small profits. The Maxican

see the goods, and their motto in business is just the reverse of ours. We believe in quick sales and small profits. The Mexican





WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

Molly's wishes the steamer was not laid up

Molly's wishes the steamer was not faid up. Captain Willis and his crew remained in charge of her, and their pay went on just the same. But there were extensive repairs to be made. She must go into dry dock, her rigging must be overhauled, new boilers put into her and her engines looked after. After all this had been accomplished, the Molly's Hope was thoroughly provisioned and coaled.

Mrs. Allaire's life at Prospect Cottage had long since taken or its eld-time methods, but with the exception of Andrew Hollister and Captain Willis no one was

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BY JULES VERNE.

CHAPTER XIL STILL ANOTHER YEAR.

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There had been nothing in the letters re-ceived from time to time by Mrs. Allaire o give her any encouragement that the expedition would be crowned with success, and even the receipt of the letter announce ing the search about to be made among the Moluceas did not serve to raise her hopes. The moment she learned that Captain Willis had arrived, she proceeded on board accom-panied by Mr. Hollister. A glance at Willie' face told her that the concluding

Hollister and Captain Willis no one was admitted to her intimacy. She lived en-tirely in the atmosphere of the past, save as her unfailing hope tempered its awful dark-ness. The dead was always with her, the lost forever beside her. Little Walt would have been 7 years old now, an age when the young and impressionable mind feels the quickening touch of reason; but Walt was gone forever! Molly's thoughts would often revert to him who had been so devoted to her, to that sailor, Zach French by name, whom she was so anxious to know personportion of the search among the Moluccas ad not been productive of any results. Having given a cordial grasp of the hand to the Captain, she advanced toward the crew which stood respectfully awaiting her appearance on deck.

"I thank you, Captain Willis," she said calmly and buoyantly, "and I thank you, my friends. Your devotion touches me. whom she was so anxious to know person-ally, but who had not yet returned from You have done all that I could expect.

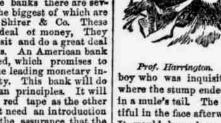
You have not been successful, and perhaps you despair of ever being so, but I do not. No, I feel confident that I shall yet see Cap-

THE BOATSWAIN POINTED AT SOME OBJECTS IN THE WATER.

Golden Gate, and no doubt he would be tain Allaire and his companions. My trust back home before 1881 had passed. The is in God. He will not let it come to aught."

moment he arrived Molly was resolved to send for Zach French and make good to him her indebtedness by providing for him in It will be readily seen from this that Prof. Harrington has a job on his hands. But he will have practically the same old weather force, and a whole raft of professors There was a wonderful tone of assurance in these words. They bespoke an extraord-inary energy; they expressed so eloquently the hrm conviction of the speaker that her husband would yet be found that their effect was startling; and yet while every per-son present listened with respect bordering their humble homes, of providing for their mon veneration to this rare ould none the less bring himself to think There is a melancholy interest in recallthat her soul's yearning would ever be satising the origin of the Government weather fied. And yet perhaps her audience would have done better to throw itself with a firm have done petter to throw the knowledge with reliance upon that instinctive knowledge with which nature often endows woman. While which nature often endows woman. man is unable or at least unwilling to form deductions until he has first subjected facts to actual and logical examination, woman, thanks to her powers of intuition, is often enabled to make astonishing forecasts of the future. It is some kindly instinct which acts as her guide and imparts unto her proph-etic lore. Who could say that the Captain's wife would not some day be right and all the world wrong? She and Andrew Hollister were now con-

the future. In the meantime Mrs. Allaire did nos cease to look after the families who had been affected by the loss of the Dreadnaught. vants, that she now and then left Prospec Cottage and went down into the lower town. Her generosity showed itself in many ways, busying itself with the moral as well as the busying itself with the moral as well as the material needs of her proteges. It was dur-ing the first part of this year that she con-sulted Andrew Hollister concerning a project which she was anxious to carry out. She was resolved to establish and endow a home for the care and enstody of abandoned and orphaned children. "Mr. Hollister," said she, "it's as a me-morial of our child that I desire to erect and endow this institution. I'm sure John will approve of it when he returns, for to what better use could we put our fortune?" Andrew Hollister admirably seconded Mrs. Allaire in the execution of her plans. A hundred and fifty thousand dollars were to be set aside for the purchase of a suitable property and for the payment of its running The project was quickly carried into ex-ecution, thanks to the assistance afforded by the city government. There was no neces-sity to erect a building. Purchase was made of a large residence situated in a most healthing location more the old town. healthful location near the old town. A skillful architect was employed to make the necessary changes, so that the building was soon in a condition to accommodate 50 chil dren, together with a corps of nurses and teachers large enough to take charge of them. As the building was surrounded by a large garden full of shade trees and provided with running water, there could be no question that the place would not prove a most healthful resort. On May 19 this foundling hospital, upon which the name of the Walter Home had been bestowed, was inaugurated amid the plaudits of the whole sity, which rejoiced to have an opportunity of testifying its sym-pathy for Mrs. Allaire, who, however, to the intense regret of all, was not present at the insuguration. She had not been able to bring herself to leave Prospect Cottage on this occasion. But the moment a number of children had been installed in the Home, children had been instanted in the rivery she went every day to pay them a visit, as if they really belonged to her. These children were to be permitted to remain as the Home until they were 12 years of age, and as more a practicable they were to be and as soon as practicable they were to be taught to read and write, their religious and moral education was to be looked after and at the same time they were to be taught such a trade as their particular aptitudes might justify. Such ones as belonged to the families of sailors were to be trained for the sea and shipped as cabin boys or appren-tices. It really seemed as if Molly had a special affection for this class in tender reembrance of Captain John. The end of 1881 came, but with it no the end of losi came, but with it he tidings of the lost ship or of any soul that had been on board of her when abs sailed, and although large rewards had been offered for the slightest trace of the long lost vessel there had been no grounds for dispatching the Molly's Hope on a second voyage. Bu Mrs. Allaire was still buoyant and hopeful Possibly 1882 might bring about what 188 had been powerless to effect. And the Barkers, tool What had become of them? Where had Lew Barker taken refuge to keep clear of requisition for his arrest?



stitutions of the city. This bank will do business on American principles. It will not have so much red tape as the other banks, and it will not need an introduction from depositors and the assurance that the deposit will be continued for a number of months, as the other banks are said to re-

months, as the other banks are said to re-quire in order that the privilege of leaving their money may be granted. It will be a savings bank and will pay 3 per cent for time deposits. It will have the right of safety deposit and the warehouse business and all of the privleges granted to other banks, save that issuing notes, and the Government will not charge it stamp taxes for its business between its branches. It will put up a big building and all the materials for this are to

corporators is the firm of Morris & Butte, of Kansas City, who have an immense pack-ing house here, in connection with Mexican capital, and who buy from \$30,000 to \$100,-000 worth of Mexican exchange every week.

People Hide Their Money.

their huts.

quick sales and small profits. The Mexican prefers slow sales and big profits. He is content to wait and he gets his price. Mexi-can credit is, I am told, very good. The people pay their debts, and business failures are very few. Mexico never has a great financial pasic, and so far no city in the had has ever known what we call a boom.

HIS PRETTY COMPANION IN FLIGHT [WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] The new Old Probabilities is a very modest man. There is only one photographic negative of him in existence, and it has taken a month to find it and get a print. He does not want his picture

HE'S

published; but it is better to print it now before he gets deeply involved with the critics and the lampoonists.

There was a certain oy who was inquisitive with reference to where the stump ended and the hair began in a mule's tail. The boy was not so beautiful in the face afterward, but he was wiser. It would have been well had he been photographed before he satisfied his curiosity. It is for the same reason judicious to present Prof. Harrington's face to the public while it is in the heyday of its comeliness. Prof. Harrington is a star gazer and a cientist and he has now made conjunction with a fat job. He was born on a farm near Sycamore, Ill., in 1848, and in less than 30 years he pulled up, or perhaps down, as teacher of astronomy to the young pigtails at Pekin. But he didn't stay long with the Celestials. The climate of that part of Chins was disagreeable and he came home, much to the delight of his alma mater. He was immediately made Professor of Astron-

omy and Director of the Observatory at the University of Michigan. That was in 1879. He has held the place ever since.

Got Glory Out of a Newspaper. In 1884 Prof. Harrington had the courage to start a newspaper at Ann Arbor. He called it the *American Meteorological Journal*. For years it has treated instructively and

exclusively upon the weather. One of the associate editors, Prof. A. Lawrence Rotch,

eresting weather paper has not thus far had balance on the credit side of the sheet, but

The Fugitive Captain Howgate

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On Top a Load of Hay.

and when the wheels jolted over a bit of rock no larger than a cobble stone the bounce imparted to the surface of the seemed all out of proportion in size.

Forcibly Persuaded to Sit Down.

After I had nearly fallen over the rear of try. "They needed pure air and country food swhile," the minister said, "and here the lend, I tried standing in the middle. To stendy myself I grasped one of the pitchmight be an opportunity for some of the orks. It appeared to be firmly enough members of his congregation to do work for the Master." the hay, but with the next rut in the rond, and the accompaning convul-sion in the load of hay, the fork pulled out, and I very suddenly sat down beside Aunt The aunouncement set Hulda to thinking. Hulda at the front of the wagon. I coneluded to sit still. This position was not much easier to

maintain, for the load now seemed to rock from side to side. It felt as though it might all fall apart. It was shaky and it was slip-pery. I was surely slipping over the side wagon when the woman by my side moved over, generously insisting that she was crowding me too much. But a little latter, when my feet struck out in vain, feeling or some obstacle to prevent me from slip for some obstance to prevent me trom sup-ping down upon the horses' backs, I had to coniess that I did not know how to straddle a lond of hay. It bid fair to make the seasick. But, at last, when I did accustom myself to the peculiar motion of the rounded ton of hay, the experience became exhila uting. early morning had been decidedly cool in the country, but now the mist had lifted, the sun was shining warmer with each quarter of the hour, and as the dampness of the night gradually dried out of the hay, the air became burdened with odors from our wondrously cushioned

A Ride Worth the Trouble.

WHITOD.

They were sweet-the hay was freshly nown. Once getting the swing of the load it was easy to ride in any position. No prowned seats! No cramped legs! No wagon cover to shut off all view-in short, no obstruction whatever. Lying on my back, stretched out full length, I watched the clouds and gloried in the sunbath the pert three miles. The world was literally beneath us. Occasionally we heard the click-elickety-click, click-clickety-click of the mowing machine. A passing vehicle would go by-Uncle Zeb would call to some cows to get out of the road-somebody would hall us a cheery "Good morning"but I, burrowing there in the middle of that bounding mountain of hay, saw none of them. Everything was invisible save the clouds overnead, or ever and anou the eaves of some barn wherein I could easily see the pigeon eggs. Ah, it was a novel ride to Pittsburg, indeed! Once I heard a great commotion in a field

beside the road. Sheep seemed to be bleat-ing on all sides and our wagon came to a very sudden halt, while Zob threw the lines to Hulda and slid down to the ground in short order.

story of the Dog Shen

"It's only Shep," he explained, coming back a moment later. He said nothing more, though Huida grunted significantly, "Shep," excited from the chase he had given the sheep, ran barking along the road. I whistled to him gaily, and he down upon the weakling.

road. I whistled to nim gauy, and an lithely sprang up and down in vain en-

to the Allegheny Diamond who brought it there first 40 years ago. That square means a neat sum of money to very many farm-houses in Allegheny county, and it also means a centralizing point for the f milies of countrymen who do not come to town often. It used to be the Red Lion Hotel, or Red Lion stables, in Pittsburg for the rendezvous of country cousins, but in Alle-gheny it still is, "Meet me at the haymar-ket as such and such a time!" egheny Diamond who brought it think it all over-how Shep rubbed his nose so close to mine-how his collar plate touched my lips-hew I got the idea of writing down the words lest Shep and I should be parted some day-when I remem-ber all this, I think too that maybe God must have let poor old Shep know that a flood was coming." "But the words on the collar, what were they?"

An Orphan for the Farm.

Allegheny Oity Hay Market.

dormatories, and allowed her to take her

choice of all the boys and girls. When at last

they came back to the reception room I saw

Shep Turned Up Missing.

Hulda leading a boy by the hand.

There are some farmers still bringing hay

"Shep-to his nome to stray," re-It were impossible for him to stray," re-And so it was with Zeb, Hulda and I plied Maurice. "Poor dog. If he ever escaped the waters that night I am sorry Hulda went out to Lawrenceville to see "her folks." I attended to business of my for him. He could not find his home, hund own, and at 4 P. M. we all met again at "the for it as he may-it was swept away, you havmarket." But there were four of us

haymarket." But there were four of us now instead of three. And thereby hangs a tale. Far away in Butteroup township church, the Sabbath before, the clergyman had announced that he had received from "Hark, Aunt Hulda, what's that?" and the orphan was startled by a noise at the

There had suddenly commenced a heavy scratching against the door of the farm-house. Aunt Hulda was quickly at the boy's side and as he looked up to her, she one of the large orphan asylums of Pittsburg and Allegheny a letter requesting him to say that as usual the managers would be glad to parcel out the inmates of their asylum among the farmhouses of the councaressed his hair, and said very softly: "It's only Shep." L. E. STOFTER.

SPECTACLES AND WRINETES

If Beauty Wants to Keep a Full Bound Fac She Must Wear Glasses.

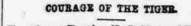
Oddly enough at family worship that very night Uncle Zeb, all unknown to Hulda, If a man or woman, particularly the latter, wishes to preserve good looks and broached the matter in his evening prayer. avoid wrinkles in the face, he or she must fom afterward told me that when the ho wear glasses. I noted a score of faces on hold arose from their knees a tear or two glistened in Hulda's eyes, and she looked, the street says an optician in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and each face was wrinkled oh, so gratefully, at Zeb. Of course, the matter was settled there and then-they very much, because the sun's rays poured would take an orphon to live with them during the heated term. down with blinding heat, and it was impossible to avoid it. The wrinkling of the

How Hulds Got the Boy. face was an involuntary action of the mus-This was "the business" the motherly old lady wanted me to assist her in, as she had cles to protect the eyes, and the squinting said that morning when I overtook the hay wagon. So I escorted Aunt Hulda to the look that was apparent on each face was an indication that the eyes were suffering from orphan home in question, introduced her to the matron, and trusted the balance of the the intensely bright rays of the sun. In each case the eyes were weak, not weak enough to interfere with the power of conversation to them. The matron was grateful, she showed Hulda through the The matron was sight, but nevertheless weak enough to be

apparent. The constant blinking and squinting produced a permanent contrac-tion of the muscles and corrugated the skin of the face, so that after a while wrinkles

would appear. There were three things to be done. To svoid wrinkles, and the puckered appear-ance of the face under the eyes, a person with weak eyes should habitually carry a parasol or umbrella. This course is not always practicable. So, when it is not pos-sible to carry a parasol or an umbrella, a person should always keep the eyes closed when not in use, for instance, when riding in the cars. The third means of avoiding wrinkles and the contraction of the muscle under the eyes is to wear spectacles. This

latter means of protection is not likely to be adopted by many people, particularly by many of the fair sex.



Experiment Showing He Is Made of Bette Stuff Than the King of Beasts.

"This is Maurice, sir," she said, bringing him to me. "I know we shall make him The Bengal tiger has more courage than happy at the farm. And you will get all the milk to drink, and eggs, and apples, and the lion, according to a showman, who states that the matter was tested in this peaches-everything good to eat you can stuff into you-poor boy, you need them manner: "We placed a shooting cracker in the respective cages and fired the fuses. As

badly enough." Of a truth Maurice did need something to soon as the fuses began to burn they atfill out those hollow cheeks, and strengthen that slight frame and put healthy color into tracted the altention of both animals, but in a widely different manner. The lion drew into a corner and watched the proceedings that leaden skin. The matron informed us that his parents and sisters were all with a distrustful and uneasy eye. The drowned in the Johnstown flood, not a vestige left of his home, and that since the tiger, on the contrary, advanced to the burning fuse with a firm step and unflinchterrible disaster the boy's health had been steadily failing. Hulda had passed her big fat arm around the lad during this recital, ing gaze. On reaching the cracker he took his paw and began to roll it over the floor, and when it exploded beneath his very nose and when it was finished she hugged him he did not flinch, but continued his examinheartily, while her tearful eyes looked ation until perfectly satisfied. The lion be-trayed great fear when he heard the report

of the explosion, and for quite a time could not be coaxed out of his den." Hulds signed some papers and then we

10 per cent a month is not uncommon. They take any kind of property as security and they are in reality often fences, or receivers of stolen goods. In no country in the world will you find more petty thieving than in Mexico, and these pawn shops are largely the cause of it. The Mexican peon is natur-ally a sneak thief. He is not a robber and Shep-to his home he knows the warwhile he would have no compunctions about stealing a towel or a handkershief or a suit of clothes, he would not touch a package of \$1,000 if he saw it lying in your room at the hoteL

The penalties for stealing are exceedingly heavy in Mexico, and the majority of thefis are of things that would not pay the ex-pense of conviction. The Mexicans are ex-pert pickpockets, and I have met a half Americans who have lost their watches in Mexican crowds. A favorite place for stealing is in the churches, and at one of the big feasts which occur so often it different parts of the country one needs to watch very carefully after his pocketbook and his watch.

Some of the Precautions.

In sleeping on the ground floor it is always necessary to guard the windows or you may find your bed clothing and your pantaloons gone in the morning. In stops at the station for dinner the windows of the railroad cars are always put down and the doors locked, and in carrying a small valise it is best to keep it under your feet. A friend of mine who had just loaned his revolver for \$12 at one of these pawn shops showed me tickets this morning. For the use of the money he pays 6 cents on the dollar for the first month, 13 cents on the dollar for the second month, 18 per cent for the third month, and after that 25 per cent a month. Of course he expects to redeem the gun be-fore the end of the first month, but he is a fore the end of natural spendthrift, and it is easy to see who will own that revolver. Nevertheless these pawnshops form the

banking establishments of the greater part of Mexico. In the smaller towns there are no banking institutions whatever, and Mexico City, with its 300,000 people, its immense business and trade, and its numbers of wealthy people has less than a half dozen legitimate banking institutions. It seems to me that there is a big thing to be made out of banking in Mexico, and the

wonder is that a good American bank has not been established here. Lots of Money in Banking.

Savings banks ought to pay in every city of this country, but, so far, I have heard of only one, and that at the little city of Jalapa, which lies in the mountains between here and Vera Cruz. The American popu-lation of the capital is almost large enough to warrant a good American bank, and New York is the monetary center of Mexico to-day. Nine-tenths of all the exchanges go through New York, and drafts on London are sent to New York for collection. The same is largely true as to drafts on Paris, and to a contain extent so of Samin darfts

and to a certain extent so of Spanish drafts. though the steamship line which runs be Spain and Mexico decreases the tween Spanish business. As far as I can learn the banks of Mexico City are making a great

deal of money. The Bank of Mexico and London, so one of its chief directors tells me, made twenty per cent last year and the stock of this bank, which as at present constituted was organized only a few years ago, has more than doubled in value. It does a business of about \$18,000,000 a year, on a capital of \$1,500,000, and it has a large reserve fund. The president of this bank is a Scotchman, who came to Mexico poor and who is now said to be worth a number of millions. His name is Don Thomas Braniff and he is president of the railroad that runs from Vera Cruz to the capital and is a large cotton factor and an extensive real estate

Wher. National Bank of Mexico Another of the big banks of Mexice City American and European plans.

The other shops charge Higner. In addition to the Monts De Piedad you find private pawn shops all over Mexico. At these loans are much more costly and δ and 10 per cent a month is not uncommon. They as any people in the world. There are no Hebrews in business in

Diamonds for Pattl's Business

A great many goods are sold on instal-ments and a great deal of money is loaned

on chattel mortgages. As to mortgages on

lution, and they are always available for loans. At the time of Pattl's singing in

calers give it.

man in whose fertile mind the plan Mexico and this is said to be so because the Mexicons themselves are sharper than the and by whose Hebrows in business. As far as I can learn the Mexican is honest in his business methods. If he has a fixed contract he will smart ment mainly methods. If he has a fixed contract he will carry it out, and if you do not attempt to take undue advantage of him he will treat you fairly. He believes that all business is done with the eyes open and expects to take such advantage as the law allows him. I was surprised to find that Mexico has no vengeance of the WAS carried vengeance of the law. The act was I was surprised to ind that Mexico has no such agency as Dunn or Bradstreets. The banks have their own private correspond-ents, but the people at large have no means of obtaining such information. Notwith-standing this the system of credit giving is February 1870.

powerful influence 4 A of Prof. Elias very general and both wholesale and retail Loomis, of Yale Cuptain Howgate. College, the foremost meteorologist of hi

service, since the

manage

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day, was enlisted by Captain Howgate, an resolutions of a great many boards of trade and other business organizations demonstrated to Congress the existence of a strong public sentiment for the measure. The sen-timent, however, was all manufactured by the brilliant Captain Howgate. In those days he was the master mind of the great on chattel mortgages. As to mortgages on real estate, these are few, and according to the laws of the country, hard to realize upon. The titles to the property are often bad, and the expense of drawing up the papers, with the heavy stamp duties, is great. In the case of chattel mortgages the property usually goes into the hands of the creditor until the debt is paid. For this reason many of the old families have a great deal of wealth in their family jewels. These are easily concealed in case of a revo-lution, and they are always awailable for army signal establishment, while poor old General Myer was its figurehead. The gay and festive Captain also handled the funds, and that is what made all the trouble. Some years ago, just after the return o the survivors of the Greely Polar Expedi tion, I accidently ran across Captain How-gate on a Western river steamer called the Daniel Boone, which plied between Charles-ton, W. Va., and Cincinnati. He had then been a fugitive four years, and his wander-ings had been made romantic by the com-panionship of one of the handsomest and brightest women Washington has known for years. In fact, it was due to her that I recognized him. His identity was so comrecognized him. His identity was so com-pletely covered up that he was safe from even his closest friend; but the vanity of a woman who knew she was protty had evi-dently stood in the way of any make up on her part. It was the same woman, without the charge of a hair, who at times had been wont to frame herself in a window of the charming 'mest,' near the corner of Thir-teenth and G, in Washington, which Signal Office money had built and lavishly fur-nished for her in huppier days.

The Story of His Wanderings.

A day and two nights we were fellow-pas sengers. In that time I learned the story, frankly told, of their exile, from the day of and hot through foreigners. They shows send their own agents whereever possible to Mexico and should study the markets and the people. With the proper care in packthe sensational escape from the Washington prison guard to the time of our meeting. The strange and romantic itinerary included a cruise down the Atlantic coast and across oruise down the Atlantic coast and across the Gulf to Sabine Pass and a journey inrough the great South Texas pineries, afoot and leisurely, to the famed Acadia in the Mississippi on the big steamer Frank argond; next to a little place in Southwest opper mine and eventually lost his noney; thence to Michigan and to apper mine and eventually lost his noney; thence to Michigan eventually better and the strate of the state of the orange county the thrifty Captain west into a comery enterprise, and the pair passed of the and Mrs. Harrison. The reasmery prospered, but the commun-fy was a little too thickly populated, and for Captain's peace of mind. So the nomed and took to the woods. They went to be captain's peace of mind. So the nomed and took to the woods. They went to be mountains of West Virginia, where in the mountains of West Virginia, where in the mountains of West Virginia, where in the Appendent was collected and care-tic state. Before embarking on the Daniel Boomston about the form and geology of the Potomac abound, was collected and care-tic the Book one and south of the Great and June in the wild region of Coal river, we for the Book one and south of the Great kending and had made many interesting book of the Book one and south of the Great and June in the wild region of Coal river, we of the Book one and south of the Great kending and had made many interesting book of the Book one and south of the Great anawin, and had made many interesting book of Coal river that they took the Kana-wa packet for Cineinast in Book the Kanathe Gulf to Sabine Pass and a lourney Goods should be advertised and prices regulated on a credit basis and not on a cash basis. The Mexicans will demand the

chines and Studebaker wagons everywhere coming in. I met a Mr. Rose who repre-sented the Squier Manufacturing Company, of Buffalo, who told me he had sold \$250,000 worth of sugar mills and other machinery during the past six months, and Seagur, Guernsey & Company, of Mexico City, hardle all kinds of American goods and are, so they tell me, having a good trade in electrical plants, steam engines of various kinds, Hammond and Remington type-writers, plows and American paper. This writers, plows and American paper. This firm is the biggest American firm in Mex-ico. It has a house in New York, and its partners have studied the trade and are in-

ducted to the cabin of the Molly's Hope where Captain Willis gave them a detailed account of the expedition. Maps of Polyaesia and Malaysia were unrolled upon the table and he was thus enabled to trace out step by step, from island to island, and port

to port the route followed by the steamer. "Permit me, Mrs. Allaire," said Willis, "to draw your attention to this point. The Dreadnaught was seen for the last time off the southerly end of Celebes Island on May 3, 1875, that is, about seven weeks after leaving San Diego. Since then we have had no tidings of her. Therefore, as she never reached Singapore, we are forced to the conclusion that she was lost in the Java sea. How? There are two theories: The first is that she went down in a gale or after a collision, leaving no trace of her existence; the second is that she went ashore on the reefs and was completely destroyed by the pirates to cover up their orime. And yet, in either of these last two cases, it is impossible that there should not have been some debris, some flotsam, some bit or scrap of her cargo to survive her; but in spite of our efforts we have not been able to find any actual proof of her destruction. Hence Captain Willis inclined to the

opinion that the Dreadnaught had been struck and destroyed by one of those tor-nadoes so often let loose in irresistible fury upon these waters, for as regards the theory of collision, it is very rare that both vessels go down-one survives to tell the story. Captain Willis' conclusion was, although he didn't express it, that all hope must be abandoned. So thought Andrew Hollister, too. He bent his head, he could not bear the inquiring look which Molly fixed upon

him. "No! No!" she exclaimed, "the Dreadnaught did not go to the bottom. John and his men have not perished!"

And Molly continued to question Willis concerning the minutest details of the search, encouraging, discussing, combatting. It was not until after a session of three hours that she rose to take her leave. "Shall I proceed to put the Molly's Hope

out of commission?" asked Willis. "By no means, Captain," was the answer, "I have no intention to discharge you or your crew. Who can say that another cruise will be as barren of results as this has been? Will you retain command of the

steamer?" "I would do so willingly, Mrs. Allaire, but I belong to the Hollister concern; possi bly they may need my services."

"Don't let that stand in your way," my dear Willis," said Mr. Hollister, am only too happy to place you under Mrs. Allaire's orders. "Be it so then, Mr. Hollister, I will tick

to the Molly's Hope." "And, Captain Willis," said Molly, "hold yourself in readiness to sail at any mo-

nent."

nent." In giving his consent the shipping mer-chant had had no other thought than to de-fer to Molly's wishes. Both he and Captain Willis had imagined that she would give up all ideas of a second expedition after the absolute failure of the irst. If time was never to weaken her remembrance of her husband, at least it would in the end destroy every shred of hope of ever seeing him again. In accordance with

the police authorities had given up looking for him, Mrs. Allaire found herself constrained to abandon the thought of discov-ering Kate's whereabouts.

In truth this is a great sorrow for Molly, who was deeply interested in the let of her unfortunate relative. It was a matter of astonishment to her never to receive a letter from Kate, for how easily could the latter have communicated with her cousin without in any way imperiling her husband's safety. Could they both be ignorant of the facts that Molly had recovered her reason, that she had fitted out a vessel to search for Captain John, that the expedition had ended in naught? It could not be possible, Had not the newspapers of both worlds fol-lowed the movements of the Molly's Hope, and how could it be possible that Lew and Kate Barker had not noticed any of these accounts? They must also know that Mrs.

Americans have not gotten a hold on the business of Mexico. There is a prejudice here against American goods, and the En-

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American merchants should handle their goods as far as possible through Americans and not through foreigners. They should

ing and in selling there is an immense field

here for almost every kind of product we make, but the trade will have to be pushed.

credit at any rate and they will pay the prices. At present the chief and only things in which we have the lead is in coal,

oil and machinery. The Standard Oil Com-pany, and the White and Singer sewing

machines you find all over Mexico and you will see Aultman and Taylor threshing ma-

roducing all kinds of American goods.

STOP at the Hollenden, in Cleveland

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Mexico, quantities of these jowels peared that had not been seen for years. About one-half of the imports of Mexico comes from the United States, but 95 per cent of these are handled by foreigners, and not by Americans. The bulk of the foreign importing is done by the French, the English and the Germans, and so far the

glish and German merchants foster this prejudice and run down American goods whenever they can. They are very jealous of us and they are banded together against us. Rules for Americans to Follow