

IT LOOKS LIKE DECLINE

To see these replaced in the camp I visited this week not far from Pittsburg by common grocery store wagons at once sug-gested to me the lines of Randolphi Are then the Sibyls dead? What is become Of the loud oracles? Are the augurers

Live not the Magi that so oft reveal'd Nature's intents? Is gipsyism quite re peal'd? peal'd?

"Have you none of the old-time wagons?"

I asked one of the Gipsies. "We have one still," he replied, "but it's at the blacksmith shop now. It will be here to-morrow if you want to see it."

"The old wagons that our people used are no good nowadays," continued the fellow. They are not strong enough for the bad roads we travel. You know they are of



The Wagons in Camp

very heavy bed and not heavy enough run-So we have had to replace them

Boston Herald.]

Latest Medical Fad.

He meant wagons of the modern type ghter bed and stronger axles and wheels. "I smid, "those old wagons used to your parents on these very roads. York. There will be noticed a little grave-ward and when you see it Miss Morris will Why do you have to have any stronger to-

NEGLECT OF COUNTRY BOADS.

"Roads were better kept up in the olden time, I guess," was the reply. "At least that is what my father used to tell me. He died only a few years ago, and he was a very old man-had traveled from the Alleglienies to the Rocky Mountains in his He was a queer sort of a man for a ipsy, for he kept strict accounts of all his money, I mean what he received and what ent. He would often show me what he to spend for wagon repairing, and I for myself that it cost more these ivs to keep our caravans up.

"Now, that is all on account of the roads geting into a neglected condition," he con-tinued. "Along about 1850 it cost my maker something like \$10 a year to keep all was hady our road to be autiful living thing I ever saw. Tibbs was a Yorkshire. His real name was Tippo-Tib, but Tibs for short. My husband was as fond of the little fellow name was Tippo-Tib, but Tibs for short. My husband was as fond of the little fellow as I was. Heart disease has taken away four of his large wagons in repair. Travel-ing the same routes now that he traveled most of my little pets, and I have been so iond of them! en, it costs me \$15 a year to keep just one ge wagon, which I still have, in repair. "In whatever part of the world I am at Christmas time, this tablet, in common with or says that your roads in Pennsylvamy large picture of Dickens, is decorated with a wreath. I have ordered a marble He said the reason for that for the little graveyard, on which is the in-scription, 'My pets who were my friends.'" "You have never had any children?" you of work being put upon them. er days the stage coaches were runand the freight wagons, too, so you they had to keep up the roads. My "Ah, no, one can't have everything." the cause of bad country roads. They carry all the freight and passengers now, and the people who use the roads-farmers and New York Herald, 1 -are forgotten.

PENNSYLVANIA HAS THE WORST.

in the Treatment of Disease." This will be During the last two years my party has ven from York, Pa., to Columbus, O.; interesting reading for people who have driven from York, Pa., to Columbus, O.; then to Indianapolis, and then to Chicago. Coming back, we wintered at Wheeling, W. Va., and from there drove to Somerset coun-ty, Pa., thence to Greensburg, and now I

Hebrews under the leader Simon Barpart in oncerned. Cochebas, who was then proclaimed ruler of the Hebrews.

land, but, not any

too well known in

this country, has

received the dis-

tinction of being

One of the Famous Women Miss Betham-Edwards, an English novelist of considerable popularity in her own



On the obverse is a conventional representation of the beautiful gate of Solomon's Temple. It is, perhaps, the only picture of that edifice extant. The Hebrew characters signify Simon or Simeon. Above is a star,

alluding to Simon's surname, Bar-Cochebas pestowed almost or Cochab, which signifies the son of a star. The reverse bears the inscription, "Second year of the deliverance of Israel." The two emblems are the ethrog and lulab. The eth-rog is a species of citron. The lulab, or bunch of palm branches, in olden times was used in the temple, in the house of prayer when the Hallel Psalms were recited, and was seldom out of people's hands in the daytime. About the base of the lulab is a pasket. It is the golden basket with which and was seldom out of people's hands in the daytime. About the base of the lulab is a basket. It is the golden basket with which wealthy Israelites used to adom their lulab much as rich churchgoers now ornament their prayer books. Of the four or five coins like this now known no two are exactly the people shands in the "Desmond" and "Exchange No Robberv." Although the works mentioned are about the only ones to any extent known here, Miss Betham-Edwards has been a most pro-lific writer, and is besides considered quite an important individual on the other side alike. Perhaps a separate die was used for each. No satisfactory explanation of the as well as her attainments. She is a first fact has yet been offered. This shekel was the last coin struck by the Hebrews as a nation. These coins were struck to carry the news of victory.



exclusively on the sterner sex. This Miss Betham-Edwards fact and that the French have been a little slow in recognizing talent out of their own country in the past, is the occasion for sur-prise in England. The lady is the author of a number of good books, some of which have found favor in this country. Among them may be mentioned "Love and Mirage," "Desmond" and "Exchange No Robbery." of the water, on account of her connections cousin to Amelia B. Edwards, the distinguished Egyptologist; the granddaughter of Rev. W. Betham, the compiler of the "Genealogical Tables of the Sovereigns of the World;" the niece of Sir W. Betham, author of "Etruria Celtica," "The Gael and

CLABA MORRIS' GRAVEYARD. the Cymri," etc., and also a niece of Matilda Betham, a well-known biographer of a gen-The spot Where Her Pets Lio and What eration ago. She Say: About Them.

She is considered one of the best conver-sationalists in the kingdom, and her opin Clara Morris has been married 17 years. sationalities in the kingdom, and ner opin-ions on many subjects are eagerly sought. She believes our own Hawthorne's "The Scarlet Letter" and Bronte's "Villette" are the most perfect of novels and that Ggorge Sand is the foremost novelist of the present time. Tolstoi, Ibsen, Zola and writers of that school she has not the slight-est use for and thinks that no writer In private she is Mrs. Fred Harriott, and, with her husband, who is her bon comrade, and her mother, her summers are spent at her beautiful home, "The Pines," situated on the Hudson, half an hour from New York. There will be noticed a little grave-yard and when you see it Miss Morris will say: "Yes, that is in memory of my little pets; would it interest you to know of them?" "Bartle was my little black and tan, the only friend and companion I had when I came alone to New York in 1870, and was too poor to bring my mother or employ a

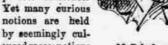
bring my mother or employ a Rags was a Skye, who thought ne who came to the house maid. Little Rags was a Skye, who thought that every one who came to the house dividual should do his or her best to promote it.

Facts About William Tell.

came solely to see him, and what efforta he did make for their entertainment! Poor Pansy is known as 'the heroine of the tea-cup,' because in coming from Eng-land on the steamer she fell into a cup and Once before in this column I have called attention to the altogether legendary charwas badly burned. Lasca was a tiny black acter of the story of William Tell, the Swiss hero; also the fact that at a meeting of historians in the early part of this year it was pretty generally agreed that the heroic personage mentioned had no existence in fact. Notwithstanding this decision, it will have been observed that at the recent seven

hundredth anniversary celebration in Switzerland the hero of the apple-shooting affair occupied quite a prominent place. I will briefly outline what is really known of this brieffy outline what is really known of this famous character and why historians gener-ally doubt his existence. The romantic in-cident is supposed to have taken place in the year 1308, but not a single chronicler mentions it until nearly a century and a half later afterward. This is curious when it is remembered that the battle of Morgarten, which took place in 1315, has three cotemporary historians, not one of whom mentions the Tell insurrection of seven years previous. The stories out of which the interesting tale has been formed, first appeared in what

The London Lancet is discussing "Music tale has been formed, first appeared in what is known as the "White Book," which "The hair of made its appearance in 1740. Until that time no one had ever heard of William Tell.



tured races; notions M. Pobedon that would have seemed strange in any age but, particularly now, when general perfec-tion makes imperfection all the more dis-tinguishable by contrast. It is not necessary to discuss the condition of classes; that has almost been overdone, but, it is really worthy of note, even if it be not exactly new, that this most civilized world of ours is to-day looking upon one of the most remarkable perse-cutions of any time or country; persecutions of any time of country; perse-cutions not any more refined or excusable than any one of the ten persecutions known in the history of the Christian religion. But Nero, Trajan and Diocletian were mere barbarians, with whom such a learned and civilized individual as M. Pobedomosefi,

procurator of the Holy Synod, Russia, (and general Hebrew baiter) cannot be compared for an instant. In the old days the refinement of cruelty was the refinement of pleasure for the instigators. I cannot real-ize that such can be the motive of Pobedonoseff's action toward the Hebrews of Russia Surely that quiet, calm face does not cont ceal so much barbarity. It cannot be that this intellectual man, whose ripe statesman-ship has elevated him, in renown, to a level with the Czar, is governed by such brutish instincts. Nor can it be granted that these unfortunate people have themselves fur-nished cause for persecution; few legitimate transgressions of the law have been recorded.

Ah, Russis ! there is a deep reason some-where for this work-a reason that has as yet not seen the light of day. Back of the flying descendant: of Jacob can be seen the oracles, clamoring to prove the unde-surability of the persecuted. Clamor and declaim as you will, civilization cannot believe your story, for sway and beyond the oracles and disappearing in the gloom that hangs over Siberia can be seen a long, unonding line of backers heart do such

unending line of broken-hearted wretches who are leaving hope and liberty behind, and behind them drive fac similes of the and behind them drive fac similes of the Hebrew persecutors. But, look out for the recoil of the weapon you are using. Every day the load grows heavier, and the time will come when the weapon's re-bound will be dangerous if it does not ex-plode altogether. Never did any people or nation engage in the persecution of an-other, but that a vengeance followed as eertain as the night follows day. On, on Russia, with your mad work ! Your turn to-day; it will be someone else's to-mor-row.

A Plethors of Plays.

An Eastern paper offers a prize for the best effort in the way of a play to be produced in New York. There is no doubt that many will try to secure the prize, as every other individual considers himself a drama tist of the first water. However, there is

tist of the first water. However, there is certain to be plenty of good work shown when the offerings are examined, as the competition is open to everybody. With equal certainty, there will be some fearful productions. It is to be hoped that no retribution tollows upon it all, such, for in-stance, as Sir Charles Sedley experienced the first night of his comedy of "Beila-mira." While the performance was going on the roof fell in, and singularly enough no one was hurt but the author of the play-In reference to the matter, Sir Fleetwood In reference to the matter, Sir Fleetwood Shepherd said: "There was so much fire in Shepherd said: "There was so much hre in the play that it blew up the poet, house and all." "No," said the author when he re-covered from his injuries, "the play was so heavy that it broke down the house and buried the poor post in his own rubbish." WILKIE.

In This World of Sorrows.

The A-King-Ma, where did the baby come from?

Mamina-From heaven, darling. The ex-King-The little beggar didn't know when he was well off, did he?

THE TERMS OF THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF OLIVER EVANS, late of the city of McKeesport, deceased, the Executor has subdivided and will sell a portion of decedent's real estate ---

A PLAN OF 400 LOTS

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Surrounded by improved properties, and with an electric street car line built to it. The OPENING SALE will begin on the premises,

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