THE ITALIAN OPERA.

Pittsburg, Like the Rest of the World, Captivated by

MASCAGNI'S GREAT LITTLE OPERA.

A Strong Musical Individuality and Its Well Won Successes.

TRIUMPH OF TAVARY AND DEL PUENTE

Pittsburg is now in touch with the whole musical world. The all-absorbing topic of the day among the cognoscenti of both hemispheres is Mascagni's "Cavalleria Rusticana." Now we, too, have heard it.

As the curtain falls upon that startline epitome of love, lust, jealousy and revenge, the listener finds himself in what Gilbert would call "a complicated state of mind." Or, rather, state of feeling. For Mascagni has not given him any time to think. He has been hurried along breathlessly from one phase of intense emotion to another, until suddenly, almost brutally, the action is cut off and he is left sitting there, profoundly moved, bewildered, That is just where the listeners have been

after the unnumbered performances in nearly 200 theaters within the brief time ince the fierce little opera first saw the footlights of the Constanci Theater, Rome, May 17, 1890. And this mighty impulse was sent forth into the musical world by a mere nobody-a poor, dull-seeming young lad who had studied a Milan Conservatory and was running around the country with itinerant opera troupes. Only 50 days before the time was up he heard that Son-zogno, the publisher, had offered a prize for the best one-act opera. Two friends, as in-experienced as Mascagni himself, took a dramn of Verga's and hastily constructed the libratto, sending it sheet by sheet to the carer composer. At the end of the seven weeks the opera was ready to win the unanimous verdict of the judges in the competition; within a few months afterward it was the talk of the musical world."

Such a spontaneous, universal success such an o'ermastering effect upon the indi-vidual listener cannot be without reason. But what reason? There's the question. A COMMONPLACE SUBJECT.

It is not in the subject-matter. Nothing could be more commonplace. A fellow loved a girl and, after her marriage to another man, took up with a second love, not wisely. His old flame, a wedded and worse coquette than ever wins him back (mind you, all this has happened beforehand) and the overture of the opera is interrupted by his singing a pas-sionate screnade to her behind the curtain. The opern itself shows only the discovery, the represents and the threats of vengeane by the injured husband and the discarded sweetheart. Even the fatal combat takes place off the stage. The people concerned in this everyday domestic drama are common Sicilian peasants.

Yet those two inexperienced friends of Mascagni's have done well with this meager and unpromising material. The very abe of dramatic art is a strong t of the book. The story disclosed with all simplicity moint and directness; it speaks right out for itself and nothing interferes to prevent those strong, elemental emotions from laying hold on the distener. The idea of locating the entire action on the public square in front of the church, whence the singing of the Easter mass is heard from time to time, gives a background most dramatically in mirast to the situations upon the stage. The book alone, however, by no means accounts for the phenomenal success of the piece. Neither does the music alone. That cially, those portions that can be singled out for separate concert perform-

NOT VEEY ORIGINAL.

of at all strikingly original, nor are the always even natural or spontaneous. Take Altho's entrance song, for example; of mel-odic invention there is none, and its effect comes from the bizarre rhythm and the startling modulations. It is much the same with Tarriba's drinking song. The serenade and Lola's ditty are about the only natural, fluent melodies in the work, and they are samples of the native Sicilian folk-song. These tunes are for the most part carrie strongly, with the accompaniment strictly subordinate. The prelude and the famous intermezzo are of rarely beautiful tonecolor, but not remarkably original in design or inspiration.

or inspiration.

Massagni's orchestration can safely be called his strongest purely musical point. He is master of all the resources of the modern orchestra. While sometimes he makes effects simply for their own sake, as a general thing he uses his orchestral mastery to the legitimate end of embodying and ilum-inating the actual dramatic situation.

And here we begin to see the reason of necess. It is not to be found in the separate portions of the work. You might as well strive to search out the individual charm of a beautiful face by measuring each feature. Individuality inheres only in the whole. And in this opera the book and score in all their elements are so perfectly fused into a unit—a single, complete, homo-geneous art work—that it strikes the listener as with one blow. He is con-fronted with a new, independent individuality. It is only with effort that he can discover and analyze the amalgamated

That is the lesson that Mascagni, in common with his compatriots, Verdi, Boito and Ponchielli, has learned from Richard Wagner. The play is the thing. All the di-verse elements are persistently focused upon the dramatic situation. The result in any case is a strong, self-consistent art-

AVOIDING SUPERFLUITIES.

And in Mascagni's case-baving that terse, pungent book to work with, and himself avoiding every superfluity as he hurries from one situation to another, each time striking its particular mood-with unerring accuracy - the result is an arr-work so concentrated, of such intense virility, of such complete individuality, as to stir one to the depths and yet almost

Of the first performance of "Cavalleria Rusticana" at the Duquesne Theater last evening, space and time are lacking for a

Mrs. Basta-Tavary as Sinituzza made a deep impression, no less by her noble voice and fervent singing than by the strength and e directness of her histrionic methods. Her Pittsburg debut added a bright spray of laurel to the many she has won on European stages. Her further appearances this week will be looked for with unusual interest. Mr. Del Puente depicted the injured hushand in the latter part of the opera very dramatically for one whose tavorite roles are more in keeping with the rollicking side of Alfo's character as at first disclosed. He was in fine voice and sang superbly. Mr. Bovet the new tenor, showed small right to assame such a role. His voice is thin and nasal and his acting mostly poor. Miss Hulen Dudley Campbell, as Lola, did creditable work, as did Miss Holmes is the inor role of Locia. Mr. Bebrens &d, with his comparatively small orchestra and chorus, all that such a force could be ex-pected to do in so claborate a score.

Millions of Bushels of Wheat a Day. St. PAUL, Oct. 27.-Grain Inspector

C. W. S.

Clausen returned this morning from his weekly trip to Duluth, and he reports that wheat is being received at that port at the rate of 1,000,000 bushels a day, eclipsing all former records. Mr. Clausen also stated that the combined receipts at Duluth and Minneapolis yesterday were 2,500 cars, or 1,500,000 bushels of the cereal from the russ of Minnesots and Dakota. The record has never been equaled.

THE CRIME OF THE AGE.

Chauncey M. Depew Talks of the Tendency of People to Gamble. (WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH, 1

"The big crops of this year," says Chauncey M. Depew, "are going to makes times good for two years to come, and I think we will have three or four years of prosperity. The National Exposition will send plenty of money aftest and for a time the whole country will boom. More railroads will be built, new manufactories will be started and everything will boom on a credit basis until some financial failure like that of the Baring's trouble in London will precipitate matters and we will have a crash which will make every man who has ventured out

beyond his depths go up the spout. "The tendency of the present age is speculation or gambling. There seems to me to be only this one vice that is increasing, and this is growing with tremendous rapidity all over the earth, and especially among civilized nations. I mean by gambling the betting on results which no knowledge nor reason can foresee. We now bet on every-We put up our money on stocks, on food products and upon everything that en-ters into our markets. We create artificial conditions and bet upon them. We do the same with real estate, and we now bet in a different way upon our amusements. Our baseball system has become a lottery, and etting grows in these respects and on races and at cards all over the world. The tele-graph enables us to carry the betting stands the Jerome Park track to San Francisco and there is a crowd around the blackboard in every city betting on the races. In clubs and private houses, more in the Old World than here, games of chance of every kind with wagers upon results are becoming as common as the daily dinner, and you will find a Monte Carlo going privately on at every one of the great watering places of

THE RODMAN PRICE CLAIM.

Dick Wintersmith's Argument on It Wa Novel, but It Did Not Win.

The Rodman Price claim, which passed the last Congress, has been practically settled, but the Secretary of the Treasury will not give the claimants the \$75,000 which they thought they would receive. There was a case in a New Jersey court concerning this claim which showed that a few hundred dollars would legally settle it, and the Secretary of the Treasury allowed only the latter sum. While the case was before Secretary Foster some of the most noted lawyers of the country appeared in its favor. There were men of the caliber of Senator Edmonds, Robert G. Ingersoll and others, but the strongest argument was made by Colonel Dick Wintersmith, of Kentucky. Colonel Wintersmith made his argument in a whisper. He got close up to Secretary Foster and said:

"Mr. Secretary, these other lawyers have good arguments, but mine is superior to all, This case is a ground-hog case with me."
And with that he slipped a strip of paper
out of his breast pocket, held it behind his
arm and came closer still to Secretary Foster, whispering: "Mr. Secretary, do you see that note for \$200? That note has gone to protest and if this Price claim isn't settled in our favor I don't know where in the devil I'm going to get the money to pay it." Secretary Fester laughed. He sympathized with Wintersmith, but he decided the case against him.

ONE VICTIM FROM ALLENTOWN.

The Result of a Serious Railroad Wreck in the Far West.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Oct. 27 .- Particulars of the accident of vesterday morn ing to the eastbound Atlantic and Pacific passenger train, which was wrecked and ditched at Pinevets station, are received today. The tender of the engine first jumped the track and the baggage and express car, smoker and day coach, the tourist and the pullman sleeper
The track was torn up the whole coach of and length of the train and all the coaches ex-Maseagni has not yet proven himself a great melodist. His sustained melodies are length of the train and all the coaches except the day coach tumbled down the emkilled and only three seriously wounded. J. M. Williams, the Wells-Fargo express agent, was brought here with his head handaged. He received several deep and ugly gashes on the head and face.

Mrs. Fosselman, of Allentown, Pa., had several bones in her right arm broken and head badly bruised. Mrs. Dorothy Eckert, of St. Louis, complained of her brenst and is undoubtedly burn internally.

WHERE HEALTH IS FOUND.

The Health Resort Association Agrees Con sumptives Should Go Southwest.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27 .- The first public meeting of the American Health Resort Association, held to-night at the Grand Pacific Hotel, was largely attended. The association is composed of leading phys'. cians of the United States, who have undertaken the collection of reliable data concerning climate and effects on certain diseases, the special merits of various health resorts and the therapeutic values of mineral waters.

Dr. A. Petin, of Paris, the accredited representative of the French Government to find a suitable climate for consumptives, reported that one has been discovered at Las Cruces. N. M. Drs. J. F. Danter, of Toronto; W. P. Roberts, of Boston; W. Eggert, of Santa Fe; Seward, of New York, and Hartly, of California, united in stating that all of New Mexico, Western Texas, Southeastern Colorado and Southwestern Kansas has the health-giving climate pos-sessed by no other land upon earth and of especial value for persons with weak lunga

NOT A STRICT SABBATARIAN.

Bishop Grafton Believes After Church, Healthful Recreation Is in Order.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 27.—Right Rev. Bishop Grafton, of the Episcopal Diogese ot Fond du Lac, Wis., who arrived here yesterday to take part in services attending he consecration of Rev. Dr. Nicholson as the Bishop of Milwaukee, was interviewed to-night in regard to the question of open-ing the World's Fair on Sunday. He said; "I am certainly in favor of having the Exposition open on Sunday, or at least that part of it that includes the art and kindred displays. The doors should be open, say, about noon, when all those who wished to attend church services have done so. After one has properly observed his duties of the Sabbath there is no possible reason why he should not devote the remainder of the day to healthful recreation.

That is real benefit to man, woman and child. Also, I would suggest that restaurants should remain open in order that refresh-ments should be served. I think that keeping the Fair open on Sundays would draw to it a great deal of saloon and theater patronage. It is foolishness to attempt to do that which our intellect opposes and which was not literally intended."

Cheap Amusements in Berlin.

At the Royal Opera House in Berlin one may hear all the best operas, in a good seat for 50 cents, or 75 cents at the most, The Royal Theater is equally cheap. At the other theaters the prices are, of course, somewhat higher. But \$1 at all of them is at least as good as \$1 50 in the United States. At the Zoological Garden you can hear any day a grand military concert by two bands for 25 cents—the music continuing with an intermission of only half an hour, from 4 o'clock until 10 o'clock P. M. The cheapness of amusements of a high class in Berlin is one of the wonders of the of amusements of a high

The Sister Racket.

New York Herald.] White-What did Joblots say when Jessie said she would be a sister to him?

Greene-He said that was satisfactory to him provided they were to share alike under the old man's will.

POLITICS AND TRADE.

Ex-President Cleveland Addresses a Business Men's Meeting

ON STATE AND NATIONAL ISSUES.

More Men of Affairs Should Enter Their Country's Service.

HE TOUCHES LIGHTLY ON TAMMANY

NEW YORK, Oct. 27 .- A great mass meeting of Democratic business men was the feature of the campaign in this city tonight, at which the utmost enthusiasm was manifested. A number of speeches were made, but the one most loudly applauded was by ex-President Cleveland, who spoke as follows:

It must be confessed that here and in other parts of the country those engaged in business pursuits have kept too much aloof from public affairs, and have too generally acted on the theory that neither their duty as citizens nor their personal interests re-quired of them any habitual participation in political movements. This indifference and inactivity have resulted in a loss to our public service. I am firmly of the belief that if a few business men could be substi-tuted for professional men in official places the people would positively gain by the ex-

And it is strange to me that our business men have not been quicker to see that their neglect of political duty is a constant dan-ger to their personal and especial interests.

LEGISLATION MAY SPOIL ALL. They may labor and plan in their count ing houses or in their exchanges, but in the meantime laws may be passed by those ignorant of their business bearings which in their operation will counteract all this labor

and defeat all this planning.

The city of New York, as the center of all that makes ours the "Empire State," and as the great heart from which life currents the great heart from which life currents flow to all parts of the country, cannot be indifferent to the questions, both State and national, which have relation to the State campaign now nearly closed. Much has been said about the topics which should be discussed in the proscoution of this campaign. It has been contended that the canvass should be confined to State issues, and it has been claimed that national issues should be most prominently considered. I conceive the truth to be that both are proper subjects of discussion at this time, and in the presence of this assemblage, called together to consider the business features of the contest, I am impressed with the fact that the best test to employ by way of discovering the legitimacy of any topic in the pending campaign, is to inquire whether it is connected with the good of the country and with the business of the city and State, and whether it will be at all influenced by the results of the canvass. cass should be confined to State issues, and

EFFECT ON NATIONAL POLITICS. Can anyone doubt that the political verdict which the people of New York will give in November next will affect her position in the general National engagement which will take place one year hence. In this view the proper adjustment of the tariff, which concerns materially, not only all our people but the commerce in and the business of our city, should be discussed. This and the

city, should be discussed. This and the question of sound currency cannot be separated from the business interests of our State, and they should be put before our people now for the purpose of inviting their thought and settling their opinions.

Applying this same test, it is entirely plain that an economical administration of State affairs and the numerous other subjects having reference to a just, honest and beneficent State government are in a business sense legitimate and important. On all these questions the New York Democracy is right, and we are willing and auxious to discuss them in any place and at any time; but our opponents, apparently seeming to avoid the discussion of subjects legitimate to the canvass and affecting the business of our city and State and exhibiting such weakness and fear as certainly ought not to escape and fear as certainly ought not to escape notice, are shricking throughous the State the demerits and dangerous proclivities of a certain political organization whose mem-bers support the principles and candidates of the Democratic party.

BELITTLES THE SITUATION.

if all they allege against this organization were true, the perils our opponents present to the people are baseless and absurd; but it eems to me the argument of such a question belittles an important situation.

Every man knows, or ought to satisfy him-Every man knows, or ought to satisty him-self, whether the principles and policy pre-sented to the people by the Democratic party are such as he approves. If they are, certainly his duty as a citizen obliges him to indorse them. Every man ought to satisfy himself whether the candidates of the Demnimself whether the candidates of the Democratic party are men of such character and ability that he is willing to trust them in the administration of his Stats Government. If he believes they are he should not withold his support from them upon any frivolous

The exercise of the right of suffrage is a a serious business and a man's vote ought to express his opinion on the questions at issue. This it utterly fails to do if the voter listens This it atterly fails to do if the voter listens to the ravings of our opponents and allows his vote merely to record the extent to which he has fielded to the misleading and cunningly-devised appeals to his prejudice made in behalf of a desperate and discredited minority. Such a vote does not influence in the least the real settlement of any of the weighty matters of policy and principles, upon which the people are called to pronounce judgment.

THE PENALTY OF DISLOYALTY. If enough such votes should be given to ause a false verdict in the state, th contribute to that result and thus become disloyal to their beliefs, would find every thing but satisfaction in their self reproach and in their sense of degradation which would follow the unconcealed attempt of those partisans who had duped them for the purpose of thus gaining a party advantage not otherwise possible.

Mr. Cleveland closed with a reference to the purity of Mr. Flower's business career and expressed approval of the other candi-

CAN'T GET DRUNK IN GERMANY.

The Beer Is Too Pure and Wholesome and That's All They Drink.

I have now spent two weeks in Berlin writes Edmund Hudson to the Boston Herald, and I have not seen a drunken man, The sobriety of the people is not astonishing. Everybody and his wife and children drink beer, and plenty of it. There are 500,000 people, to say the least, every even-ing in the beer and coffee houses of Berlin. They are the social meeting-houses of the onle, and much of what we know as home life is spent there.

Such a thing as getting intoxicated on Berlin or Munich beer is unknown—impos-sible. The beer is good and pure. The last man who was caught adulterating his beer in this country was sent to prison for 14 years. Whisky is an unknown beverage. Cognac is drunk to limited extent. The liquors on which the average Frenchman stupefies himself in Paris are almost unknown. The Germans are a sober people, and the more beer they drink the soberer they seem to become.

Women Approve Gambling.

"The condition of the public sentiment on

gambling," says Chauncy M. Depew, "is illustrated by a conversation I had while abroad this summer with a lady widely known for her charities and for the support which she gives both personally and finan-cially to all religious and benevolent work. It was in a large company, and the conversation had turned on what were good invest-ments, whereupon this lady said that the best thing she had were some shares in the gambling house in Monte Carlo. She said these paid her 25 per cent, and advised her friends to invest in them, as even at the

high rate at which the stock was then sell-

Chicago Tribune.

Mamma (raising the slipper)-Willie, my

Willie (across the maternal knee)-Spank away, mamma, but don't give me that old gag about its hurtin' you worse'n it hurts

THE TALKER OF THE CENTURY.

Gladstone Atways Has Hearers-A Mixtur That Clears His Voice.

New York Telegram. l Mr. Wilson R. Davis is a wealthy traveler from London, who is over here for a pleas are jaunt and stopping at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Speaking last night about the number of prominent men who had recently died, he said:

"Gladstone is the only real leader we have left, and the way the Grand Old Man holds his own is simply marvelous. Here you see men in the prime of life cut down, while Gladstone, like one of the ragged oaks of Hawarden, stands erect ready to meet any storm that may come. His extra ordinary physical powers, as well as his vivacity and enthusiasm, are best seen when he is making a speech in the House of Commons. He is always dressed in evening clothes, with a flower in his button-hole and wearing a neat little black tie. By the way, Mr. Gladstone, never speaks now without a little bottle on the dispatch box before him. The bottle contains a kind of flip prepared especially for him by Mrs. Gladstone, and whenever his voice Mrs. Gladstone, and whenever his voice gets slightly husky a draught gives it all its clearness and deep intonations again, so that when he closes his address the echo is like a mighty bell resounding through the house.

"Gladstone is the greatest talker of the century. He is always surrounded by a crowd of ladies and gentlemen, even in a drawing room. He will listen to the greatest bore who poses as an authority with the same attention he would give the most learned professor."

FEEDING A PUMPKIN.

It Can Be Made to Drink a Can of Milk After Cut From the Vine. St. Nicholas, 1

Johnny had found an enormous pumpkin in his father's truck patch and he showed it to neighbor Sam. "A pretty sizable pumpkin," said Sam,

"but it ought to grow a bit bigger. I should feed it." "Feed it!" exclaimed Johnny.

pumpkins ever eat?" "To be sure they do-they are master hands to drink milk, as I'll show you, if you'll fetch me some in a large-mouthed bottle.

Away ran Johnny, who soon returned with a glass jar of rich creamy milk. Farmer Sam then cut off the end of the stalk or large vine on which the pumpkin grew, and placed the remaining part in the milk. "There, now," he said; "you'll see that milk disappear in almost no time, and you must mind and keep the jar well filled."

Johnny followed directions faithfully, and in a short time he was well rewarded The milk was swallowed, and the pumpkin thrived until no finer, larger specimen had ever been seen in the country.

A NEW BLOOMING PLANT.

Gigantic Machinery Now Being Set Up on the Schuylkill's Banks.

Pennsylvania goes on inventing laborsaving machinery. The last achievement in this line is a "blooming" plant, which is now being constructed on the Schuylkill, opposite Manayunk, for the Pencoyd Iron Company. The operation known as "blooming" consists in reducing ingots to rolls as they leave the furnace. This was formerly done with steam hammers, and the work required the labor of a large number of men. A force of twelve men will be enough to complete the "blooming" by the new process, the machinery of which is

The mill will be equipped with four vertical furnaces and two horizontal engines of 2,000 horse power, connected with a single shaft. Two solid-steel gears, four feet and receive the great mass of steel, and it is said that one man will be able by this means to handle an ingot of ten. means to handle an ingot of ten tons. is W. Gussett, a wealthy banker in Corpus Much of the machinery is entirely new. Christi, Tex., and he is the only wealthy The rolls used for rolling the large ingots after they have come from the furnace weigh twelve tons, and by the electric crane it will be possible to lift them out and replace them by another set in two hours, Gas will be the fuel used.

HORSE AND GREYHOUND.

A Friendship That Served the Dog Very Well in an Hour of Trouble.

A fine hunter had formed a friendship with a handsome greyhound that slept in a stable with him and generally ran alongside when the horse was taken out for exercise, says the Philadelphia Times. When the greyhound went with his master in his walks, the horse would look over his shoulder and neigh in a manner that plainly said, "Let me go also;" and when the dog returned he was received with a whinny of welcome. He would lick the horse's nose, and in return the horse would scratch his

On one occasion the groom had, as usual, taken the horse for exercise, followed by the greyhound, when a savage dog attacked the latter and bore him to the ground. The horse, seeing this, threw back his ears, and breaking from the groom rushed at the strange dog, seized him by the back with his teeth, speedily making him quit his hold, and shook him till a piece of his skin gave way. The offender, getting on his feet, campered off, glad to escape from a fee that could punish him so severely.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS OF AMERICA. The Claim That We Can Compete With the

Beauties From Japan.

New York Post.] Mr. G. W. Childs, in the Philadelphia Ledger, is authority for the statement that American gardeners are now producing as fine chrysanthemums as those of Japan, which will scarcely be credited by Sir Edwin Arnold, who has sojourned so long in that country and expatiated on its floral beauties. The Pennsylvania Horticultural Society will certainly try to make Mr. Child's assertion good in the exhibition soon to be held in Philadelphia.

Probably the finest specimen of this flower to be found in America to-day is a product of the slip sent from Japan to Mrs.
Alpheus Hardy, of Boston, and named after
that lady. The wonder is that Americans
should excel in the cultivation of this flower after a comparatively few years of familiarity with it. The chrysanthemum did not become generally known here until 1862, when a number of varieties were introduced from Japan. We have now upwards of 2,000 of them. They have almost supplanted the rose in the favor of rich and poor alike.

FIGHTING GYPSY-MOTHS

What a French Professor's Mishap Cost the

State of Massachusetts, A commission of gypsy-moth exterminators, acting at the expense of Massachusetts under legislative authority, has been at word in the vicinity of Boston. The State has already spent \$100,000 in its war upon this insect pest, which in more than one suburb has stripped the trees almost entirely of foliage. The ravages were worse in Mid-dlesex County than anywhere else, and billions of eggs were there destroyed. In-deed, the nuisance had become so offensive that the Fire Department was frequently ing it would pay 12 per cent net, and that was better than the best Americans." called out to wash moths off the trees and afterwards crushed them with rollers.

This winter the superintendent of the work of annihilation will keep fifty men employed at marking trees with the fatal white circle. Twenty-one years ago the gypsy-moth was unknown in Massachusetts. that time a French professor who prought some eggs over for a natural-history collection, allowed them, it is said to blow out of a window. Hence all the trouble

SUITS FOR MILLIONS.

Titles to Valuable Property in Chicago and Other Places

TO BE ATTACKED IN U. S. COURTS.

Heirs of Lieutenant L. T. Jamison Claim They Were Done Up, and

DEMAND THEIR ANCESTOR'S ESTATES

PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH, 1 CHICAGO, Oct. 27 .- To-morrow the initial suit by the heirs of Lieutenant Louis T. Jamison to recover property in the heart of Chicago, Milwaukee and other cities in Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan, to the ralue of \$150,000,000, will be begun in the United States Circuit Court for this district. The papers are all in readiness, and the first suit will be the signal for the commencement of similar actions at law in the Wisconsin and Michigan courts. The present holders of the property are wealthy New

York, Chicago and Milwaukee capitalists. The facts in this strange case are given by James McCartney, who is the attorney for the heirs, and who was Attorney General for Illinois from 1880 to 1885. Lieutenant Louis T. Jamison, of the regular army, commanded the garrison at Fort Dearborn, Chicago, in 1835 and 1836. Jamison invested a great deal of money in land, which was then very cheap. In one of his land deals he used \$8,000 of Government money. In 1837-38 hard times came on, and he found himself with a large amount of unsalable prop-erty on hand, no money, and \$8,000 due the

HIS SHORTAGE MADE GOOD.

The fact that he was a defaulter was discovered by the Government, and he was dismissed from the service. He having borrowed enough money to make the shortage good, he was not prosecuted. During his trouble he conveyed the titles to land to his father-in-law, John Halliday, agent of the American Fur Company at Sault Ste. Marie.

Soon after the Mexican war, in which he served with distinction, Jamison died, and in 1842 Halliday died. Shortly after the civil war a prominent real estate man of Chicago sent an agent to the heirs of Halliday in Texas and secured from them what they thought was a power of attorney, but which turned out to be a deed releasing their claims. On this deed, it is claimed, rests the only title of the present holders of

the property.

McCartney has what purports to be the original deeds to the land, which include 2,000 acres in Chicago, not one of which is worth less than \$5,000 an acre, and much of it is worth \$25,000 an acre. There is also a large amount of property in the original town of Chicago, east of the river, and six lots, of 50 feet each, on Madison street, being worth \$7,000 per front foot.

THE PROPERTY IN OTHER PLACES. In addition, there are 13,000 acres of farming land illinois and several large tracts in Milwaukee, Sheboygan and Manitowoe, Michigan City, Ind., Kewaukee, Wis., and other places. The property in Milwaukee is especially valuable. It is located in Sherman's addition to the original town of Milwaukee, on the west side of the river, between Walnut and Lloyd streets. Two of the lots are diagonally across from the Evening Wiscomen building, which is seven stories in height, and the land is easily

worth \$4,000 a front foot. The plaintiffs in the suit, the heirs, are Bruno Durst, John S. Durst, Hozatio Durst, John Durst, Robert D. Iron and Marcella Iron—the two last named being minors, and bringing suit by their legal guardians; James R. Iron, John M. Blake, John R Moss, Louis Hopkins, John A. Hopkins, heir among the descendants of Halliday, the balance being farmers in only moderate circumstances. Gussett it is who is pushing

STREET CARS OF BERLIN.

The Platforms Are So Comfortable That

Women Prefer to Stand on Them. When I first began to ride in the street cars of Berlin, says Edmund Hudson in the Boston Herald, I thought them rather heavy and clumsy affairs, not so good as our own. But soon I began to like them better. Their best feature is the length of the platforms—double that of our ears, so that half a dozen people can stand there and not get in the way of the o the body of the car, and there is a curved railing around the corners at the ends of the platform, which form a comfortable protec-tion to those who prefer to stand there. The result of this is that women stand on the platforms as much as men do; indeed, they seem to prefer it. Every day I see elegantly dressed ladies standing on the platform of the case that pass near the Kaiserhof, and often the seats inside are not all occupied.

When a man and his wife and a lighted cigar get aboard a car altogether the vife goes out and stands on the front platform with the husband and the cigar. The conductors give tickets for your money, as in all other continental cities, which is a good and necessary arrangement because they don't charge you as much for riding a quarter of a mile as for three miles. can pay first for the shorter distance, and, if you elect to go further, your ticket saves you from paying the full fare over again. The cars are very clean, and they seem to be patronized by all classes of people.

CHASED THE CASH BALL. The Old Farmer Had an Idea That He Was Being Bunkoed by It,

Binghamton Herald. Some amusement was created in a dry goods store in this city the other day when a farmer came in to make a purchase. He bought some calico, and when the clerk placed the \$5 bill the farmer gave him in the cash ball and sent it spinning toward the

cashier's desk, a funny sight was witnessed. Our rural friend evidently thought that was the last he would ever see of his bill unless he moved lively, which he did, keep-ing his eyes fixed on the ball. He collided with an old lady, fell over one of the seats, regained his feet and kept right on until he arrived at the cashier's desk. "By gosh! I want my money," he gasped.
"I've read too much about bunko steerers to

lose my money, and I'll have my change if I clean out the whole sheebang."

He was finally pacified, and departed amid the broad smiles of the clerks and customers in the store. As he went out he muttered: "If I don't come to the city very often, them swindlers can't catch me with their sawdust games,"

Some Clerical Slips.

A clergyman in England, in an earnest address to his parishoners advocating the establishment of a cemetery, asked them to consider the "deplorable condition of 30,-000 Englishmen living without Christian burnsl." This suggests another clerical slip, says an exchange. "When do you expect to see Deacon Smith again?" a gentleman asked a clergyman. "Never," replied the reverned gentleman, solemnly, "the deacon is in Heaven."

A Thought on Free Sugar

ness of inanimate objects, it will not be con

sumed save in most expensive partnerships.

If beef and mutton were only sugar!

Boston Herald. 3 What a pity we can't eat sugar straight It is the only commodity in housekeeping that is cheap, but, with the usual cussed

LONDON'S FACE ABLUTIONIST.

She Quickly Picked Up a Business Clea ing Ten Thousand a Year. Philadelphia Times.]

At present there is but one lady face-ablutionist in London, and she began timidly in a remote corner of the metropolis to let a few friends know that she had a system by which beauty could be preserved for ever, and wrinkles (or that much more intellectual word, thought-creases) gently rubbed away never to return. Such a fascinating light was too bright to be hidden under a bushel. For the sake of society it seemed wicked to conceal her secret. Urged, therefore, by the constantly increasing number of applications for her remedy, she took handsome rooms in a handsome quarter, and boldly announced her new profession. Her success was marvelous. For \$1 82-7 shil-lings 6 pence in English money-old or young could be made beautiful! During the first three months the face-ablutionist coined at the rate of £2,000 a year. As the business developed she took ladies to train as assistants.

The face-ablutioning lasts but 15 minutes. After being enveloped in the conventional white sheet the fair visage is first submitted to a rapid sponging from a sponge dipped in the hottest water. This is to break and erack the outer skin of the face; for the theory is that wrinkles are only on the surface, and that if the first skin is removed the one underneath will be smooth and even. Then comes a smearing with glycerine, a vigorous massaging of the physiog-nomy till the friction seems to have set every pore in feverish action, more hot water more face emollients, more scrubbing (less vigorous this time), some powder, some scent and you rise, feeling hot and uncomfortable, but with the satisfaction that you have done your duty valiantly and will be rewarded for it.

POINTERS FOR WANAMAKER.

How the Postoffice Department of Germany Manages Its Business.

I must say that the Berlin postoffice can teach Mr. Wanamaker a trick or two that it would be for his advantage to learn, says Edmund Hudson in the Boston Herald. I have been much interested in certain boxlike yellow carts, set between four wheels like the American herdics, and tall enough for a man to stand up inside. The bear the name of the imperial postoffice, one of the principal branches of which is located just behind the Kaiserhot. Last night I had an opportunity to see what the yellow cart is used for. There is a door in the rear, and on each side a set of good sized boxes; more than 200 in all. The mail matter too bulky for the carriers to transport to the different city stations is taken into the cart in baskets, and while it is rapidly driven about he city the official inside distributes it. It is a little postoffice on wheels, and by the aid of it the Berlin city delivery is marvel-

Such a wagon is naturally much more practicable on the smooth streets of Berlin than it would be in New York or Boston, but not all the streets of this city are paved with asphalt, and the yellow wagon goes to all parts of Berlin. What makes it all the more important is that the whole small parcel business that we give to the express companies in the United States is done by the postwhich letters are deposited are not attached to lamp-posts-they are too big for that, They are fixed on the walls of the houses, and one is to be found on every block. As for the branch postoffices, they are more nu-merous than apothecary shops in American cities. The service is wonderfully complete and in all respects efficient.

A HAWAIIAN LAKE.

Its Waters Are More Salt Than Those of the Dead Sea.

Hawafian News, 1

A wonderful lake, named Alia Pakai, has been discovered on the Hawaiian Islands. Its waters are more sait than those of the Dead Sea. Samples of the waters have been recently analyzed in the laboratory of Oahu well as cientific interest. The water, which in dry weather deposits salt abundantly, is, of course, satuated with brine, yet it differs essentially from the brine obtained by evaporation of ordinary sea water. The difference is strikingly shown by merely mixing two clear fluids, when a copious deposit immediately forms of sulphate of me, so that the mixture almost solidifies The sea water contains sulphate of mag-nesia in abundance, but scarcely any lime, while the salt lake water contains chloride of calcium, lime salt, with only a trace of sulphate, in composition. The water of Alia Pakai approaches closely to that of the Dead Sea. Analysis shows that it contains at present more suline matter than has ever been reported, so far as knowledge goes, from the Dead Sea. The specific gravity of the water, even at a temperature of 80° Fahrenhelt, is 1.256; at standard temperature it would, of course, be higher. The water of the Dead Sea is considerably lighter, its specific gravity having been found by differof calcium, lime salt, with only a trace of specific gravity having been found by differ specific gravity having been found by different observators to range from 1.13 (Lynch) to 1.24 (Lavoisier). The most remarkable peculiarity of the water is the excessive quantity of lime it carries. This should give it peculiar medical virtues, the water to be taken, of course, like that of strong lime springs, only after dilution.

Hotel Me Gentle Stranger, London Punch.] [Mrs. Wheeler and Mrs. Custer, two literary ladies of New York, are starting a hotel for

women only.] Says Mrs. Custer to Mrs. Wheeler, "I propose we put out a 'promoting' feeler!"
Says Mrs. Wheeler to Mrs. Custer,
"Monopolist males we shall greatly fluster;
'Hotel it not in Gath!"—at present
Till we have made things nice and pleasant. First rule-'No rules!' Oh, of course male

First rule—'No rules!' Oh, of course male nobdies!

Will snigger at once, the superior bodies!

But Oscar Wilde must 'pull up his socks,'
Ere he'll equal women at paradox.

What I mean is this, in our 'Women's Hotel,'
We'll have no such thing as the 'Curfew Bell,'
And no fixed hour for the cry 'Out lights!'
We will give free way to true 'Woman's Rights.'

Which are to thump, strum, tap, twirl, trill.

Rights.'
Which are to thump, strum, tap, twirl, trill,
From morn till night at her own sweet will,
That's why we cherish, despite male spleen.
Typewriter, piano and sewing machine!
The 'woodpecker tapping' is indeed not in it
With Emancipate Woman—no, not for a
minute!
Our hotel will be, when we've won the battle,
The Paradise of unlimited rattle,'
The Realm of the Spindle,' the Home of the
Duster!"

Duster!" Says Mrs. Wheeler to Mrs. Custer, Says Mrs. Wheeler to Mrs. Custer, Says Mrs. Wheeler to Mrs. Custer, So come "Naught tabooed save Man!"
Peace the Healer!"
Says Mrs. Custer to Mrs. Wheeler. Punch hopes their hotel may flourish-only, Spots "Reserved for Ladies" are often-

A DITTO POEM. Like a horse, without a bridle,

" cart
" cart
" love
" line
" babe
" home
" boat
" church
" stick
" shoe " wheel, " reel, " mother, "fire, "rudder, "spire, " sole, " handle, " hole, " master, fox "dog "ship "plough "gnard "court "life wenpon, strice.

A Panther Story From India, A curious incident is reported from India

James B. Wiggin, in Yanker Blade.

'motive,

A dead man, a dead dog and a live panther were all found together in a dry well. At night the panther had evidently chased the dog into the well and fallen in himself. Hearing the dog howling, the man, know rearing the dog howling, the man, knowing nothing of the panther, had probably
gone to help the dog, and the panther
killed both. In the morning the discovery
was made. A noosed rope was let down
and slipped over the panther, which was
then hauled to the mouth of the well and
what he are the panther.

STRUCK IN THE NIGHT

Lieutenant Cowles Tells His Story of the Wreck of the Despatch.

IT WAS INDEED A SORRY SIGHT.

How the Course of the Vessel Came to Be Changed Before Day.

THE ESCAPE FROM THE SINKING BOAT

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27. - Lieutenant Cowles, of the wrecked Despatch, to-day read a statement before the court of inquiry that is trying him for the loss of the boat, of what happened on board. He says: "At 7:04 P. M. of October 9 we passed close to Five Fathoms bank light, and set course from there S. 240 W. Wrote night orders and sent them to the officer of the deck in person. I was up and about some time after that and saw Fenwick lightship and a schooner we were clearing. I went to my forward cabin and turned in to get some much needed rest, for I had been on deck since daylight and had been a little anxious about the weather considering the wellknown condition of the vessel and the time of the year, but the appearances were no more threatening than before and the sunset had been fine if a little brassy. I expected to be called for a winter quarter or when anything was seen (as in night orders), and if winter quarters were not seen I had set a safe course for the night. My bunk is within a few feet of the helmsman and officer of the day.

AWAKENED BY THE SHIP STRIKING. "I was awakened at about 2:50 A. M. by "I was awakened at about 2500 A. M. by the ship striking something heavily. My first idea was that of a collision, as I knew where my course would take me, but as I was hurrying on deck the vessel striking a

second time assured me of the fact that it was the bottom. I found the ship backing. I saw a red light on the starboard beam, and I said to Lieutenant Mulligan, who had the deck: "'Why was I not called?"

"I was just going to send for you, because I was changing course from winter quarter down, for I was sure this was win-ter quarter light, and the Quartermaster said he could see the hull and spars through the glass, he replied.
"The red light turned out to be Assa-

eague. I saw breakers astern and soon all about. I asked Mr. Noel, who soon came on deck, 'What did you change the course "He replied, 'Because I was sure that light was the winter quarter shoal light; it

"I asked, 'How many did you head her "He replied, "To 35° W, and S, 40°, be-cause the light was 3 points on the bow, and I thought it was winter quarter, and that we had been set out by tide."

NOT MUCH TIME FOR WORDS

"Our words were few, for the ship was in peril, and I had to see to her. All hands had landed about II A. M., and just in time. for she then laid over on her port bilge, and her port gangway was full of water. I then made a final inspection of the ship alone, going down into the ward room, where the water was rising fast, and, crawling through a hole cut in the ward room forward a hole cut in the ward room forward bulkhead, I passed through the engine room and into the fire room, where the water was putting out the furnace fire. I then visited the berth deck and found the forehold full of water. I then went into the cabin, which had been dooded again and again by the vessel backing into broken water, and it was a com-plete wreck. I left the colors and pennant flying. It was a sad sight. I lowered myself over the storboard side abaft the fore-

rigging into the boat, Lieutenant Mulligan, who had done a hard night's work, immedi-ately preceding me, all other officers and men having left the ship." When Lieutenant Cowles finished the reading of the narrative the officers and men were asked, one by one, if they had objec-tions to make to the Commander's statement, or anything to lay to the charge of any officer or man on the vessel. In each

SECRETARY FOSTER'S CIGARS.

They Are of Fine Quality and He Smokes Nearly All the Time.

case the reply was in the negative.

Washington Post.) Secretary Foster comes in full of life, puffing away at a cigar. He sits there all day putting away at eigars and blowing clouds of smoke. A eigar is his fidus Achates, and as cigars go, those Mr. Foster smokes are worthy to hold that relation to any one. They are finer than silk, are bought in New York by the quantity, and

all Foster has to do is to draw a check for them and then strike the matches. He smokes them all up too. When he is discussing the most important affairs he draws a long whifi, sends the smoke over his head in a halo, deliberately plants it between his second and third digits, and in-spects both ends of it with an interest that is perfectly tantalizing to the caller, who has deposited his smoking weed on the other side of the secretary's door. He never fails, however, to give up the eigar

when his caller is a woman.

Plenty of Amateur Detectives. That the desire to be a detective is strong in the American breast is evidenced by certain letters received every day by Secretary. Foster of the Treasury. They contain green goods circulars and the sender always describes himself as an honest man. More-over he thinks he has a clew to the gang, and if Mr. Foster will only say the word he will at once proceed to break up the mem-bers forever. Needless to say the Secretary

isn't engaging amateur detectives. He Knew His Business.

Harper's Bazar.] For Callers-"Mr. Upholsterer, I would like to buy a nice reception chair. . Something new."

"We have just the thing, madam. Here it is. Made especially for our trade. Take a seat on it."
"Dear me! Why this chair is awful! I couldn't sit on it five minutes. I never sat on such an uncomfortable thing in my life!"

Exactly, madam. That is just the idea. You see, it is made for callers.

Deceived in Her.

Philadelphia Times. 1 "You promised me," objected the wife, poutingly, "that when we were married you would give up drinking and stay at home nights. And yet here-"

"Maria," he interrupted, and his face took on a most serious look, "is it possible I have been deceived in you? True, I did say that and here I've been giving you the credit all along of having too much sense to have ever believed me."

Water a Pelican Can Carry, In Gray's Harbor, Washington, the pelican is a common sight. Captain Bergman of the steamer Typhoon shot two of the

birds the other day, and in order to find out how much water the pouch of this bird' would hold, he cut off the head of one of

them and tied a string tightly around the neck. Water from a fancet was then allowed to flow in, and when the pouch was full it contained six gallons. We Will Have Oklahoma Cigars

Mr. R. Brice, of Albany, N. Y., a tobacco xpert, predicts that Oklahoma will become a great tobacco growing country be-He has made experiments in the soil and finds the results unusually promising.