## THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

DECEMBER 20, 1891.

vigorously as it did in ancient times. If it did the famous eruption of Vesuvius 1,800

selection by the English representation of that race as the best exponent of the

question in which they were interested. By sending him to Russia with the ground

work of a stirring romance it was thought he might endow it with sufficient local

color to create a current of practical inter-est in the direction of their persecuted

A Badly Needed New Jewel.

The return to fashionable favor of the

emerald and turquoise, seems to indicate

that precious stones like new idess in cos-

tuming have run the gamut of possibility and are gradually coming back to first

forms. In dress every concervable design

is likely to be very costly. WILKIR.

will set the

Russo-Jewish

social situa

tion before

the world in

its true light,

the English

hope to gain

of civilization

through a

has already

proven its

HUNTING IN AFRICA,

Lord Randolph Churchill Pictures the Paradise of the Sportsmen.

GAME OF EVERY VARIETY.

Lions, Leopards and Snakes Contribute the Element of Danger. WHAT AN EXPEDITION WOULD COST.

Hard Chases of Hartbeests, Antelopes and Their Relatives.

CONFESSIONS OF BAD MARKSMANSHIP

TWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATOR.

To the young man fond of shooting, o riding, of a wild hunter's life, active, vigerous, healthy and endowed with adequate fortune those regions of South Africa which extend from the Limpopo to the Hunyani river, offer a field for sport not to be equaled in any other part of the world. During the winter time from May to September the climate of this region is almost perfect, the risk of fever slight. The air of the veldt is invigorating, the scenery and surroundings attractive and various, the life of the hunter temperate and wholesome.

This man, coming to these parts of Africa eager for sport, will experience little if any disappointment. Accompanied and guided by some good Dutch hunter, such as Hans Lee, he will see, flume and probably kill almost every African wild animal with the exception of the elephant, buffale and thinoceros. These also may be obtained without difficulty, if one is not daunted by the remoteness of the districts near the Eambesi, by the real rough life incident to the absence of wagons and of all beasts of burden owing to the existence of the Tsetse fly, or by hard walking exercise under the heat of a tropical sun. But in the vast territory I have defined above, every species of comfort may without difficulty surround and cheer the hunter.

Plenty of the Element of Danger. The soundest sleep at night, the best of appetites for every meal, the clear head, the cool nerve, the muscle and wind as perfect as after an autumn in the Highlands, are pleasures and delights which can be here experienced. Nor is the exciting element of danger by any means altogether absent. The lion and leopard are beasts, to encounter which successfully requires skill, experience and courage. Snakes of creat venom, some of great size, may not infrequently be met with, falls from the horse when galloping over the plain, may occur constantly, and should any one imagine that antelo e hunting in Africa is a tame, safe kind of amu-ement three or four weeks' experience of it will quickly undeceive him. Then the game numbers such variety, such size, such beauty. Nothing more wildly lovely can be imagined than the sight of a herd of roan antelope, of hart-beest, quagga, galloping through the forest; through the trees, sometimes obtaining a fair standing shot within moderate range, then mounting your horse, loading as you gallop along with the spurs rammed well home, leaving him to pick his way as best he can among trees, branches, roots, rocks. or 150 yards, not dismounting but almost flinging yourself off your horse and firing both barrels as rapidly and as accurately as you may, then on again, over hill, river and

Not Plenty Enough to Be Monotonous. These good chases will not occur every day any more than a for chase or a good day's salmon fishing comes often in the season; the hunter may ride for miles and for hours through the most sporting "gamey" kind of country without setting eyes on a living creature, but when they do occurring are periods of excitement, every incident of which the memory cannot fail during a life-time to retain. Then the accompaniments, he framework as it were of the chase after the buck. The early start, the break of day, the brilliant sunrise, the cool morning air, the returns to camp, wearied but pleased and excited, the bath, the evening meal eaten with an appetite and a zest such as only an Africa: hunter knows, the camp fire, the pipe, the discussion of the day's hunter's stories and experiences, the plans for to-morrow, no thoughts of rain or bad weather oppressing the mind, all this makes a combination and a concentration of

human joy which Paradise might with dif-Nor is this hunting life, when pursued for a few months or from time to time, a useless, a frivolous, or a stupid existence, eapecially when it is compared with the sort of idle, unprofitable passing of the time experienced from year to year by number of paying man of fortune. Nature and were information of the control bers of young men of fortune. Nature and all her ways can be observed and studied ail her ways can be observed and studied with advantage, much knowledge of wild animals and wild men can be acquired by the observant, the intelligent sportsman, languages may be learned, habitudes and which is traversed by the road to Hartley customs noticed and written about, interesting persons met with, excellent friendships formed, the mind and the body used freely to extricate the wheels buried esting persons met with, excellent friend-esting persons met with, excellent friend-ships formed, the mind and the body seasoned, hardened and developed by travel in a wild country and all its many prises, its difficulties, its adversities and its perils, and I hold this for certain that in nine cases out of ten a young man who has wagon. We were only eight in number all

What a Trip Would Cost.

A six months' hunting expedition out ground. Now all the mass of things "off loaded" had to be carried by us some 300 or here need not be a very costly business, at least when compared with the cost of London life to many a young man, and measured by the amount of real pleasure and advantage to be derived from either. For the purchase of a couple of good wagons and a couple of spans of 18 to 20 oxen each, of Again we came upon a solitary hartebeest four or five good shooting horses, \$4,000 buil. I got a good shot at this fellow as he would probably suffice, and if these requisities were purchased with care and skill much of the outlay would be recovered at the termination of the trip. Some \$2,000 for tents and for the paraphernalia of a camp, for personal wants and for luxuries in the care of food and dright have read to an anti-hill, on looking over the summit of which I recovered to the care of food and dright have read to an anti-hill, on looking over the summit of which I recovered to the care of the care o the way of food and drink. An expenditure of \$500 a month in wages and tood for the bovs, grooms and native followers, would keep the expedition going. As for personal outfit little is required, but that little must be of the best quality. Good the personal outfit little is required, but that little must be of the best quality. Good the personal outfit little is required, but that little must be of the best quality. Good the personal outfit little is required, but that little must be of the best quality. Good the personal outfit little is required, but that little must be of the best quality. Good the personal outfit little must be of the best quality and the personal outfit little must be of the best quality. Good the personal outfit little must be of the best quality and the personal outfit little must be of the best quality and the personal outfit little must be of the be tanned buckskin breeches, good strong pig-skin gaiters, good brown leather laced walking boots, a dozen flannel shirts, "a couple of Norfolk jackets," an Inverness cape of warm material, three or four large thick rugs and a Terai hat are all that can be re-

As for armament I would suggest a couple of double-barreled express breech-loading rifles with rebounding locks, 500 bore, and about 1,000 rounds of ammunition. Solid

tray be met with, as they are so extremely uncertain in their effect upon the animal struck by them. I have seen them kill a struck by them. I have seen them kill a buck on the spot, breaking up almost the whole of his inside. I have seen them pierce the fore and hind legs of a buck, inflicting a trifling wound, and I have seen them smash up on the surface of the skin, causing a frightful wound in appearance, but no immediate or necessarily fatal in-

Guns for Feathered Game. Guns for Feathered Game.

In addition to these rifles a couple of smooth-bores for feathered game, with unchoked barrels, so that hall cartridges may be fired from them; half a dozen Martini Henry rifles for the "boys" of the camp will complete the outfit in respect of weapons of offense. Hatchets, knives, saws and any tools should be brought along. In the matter of provisions, meat can be obtained, and of good quality, at Cape Town or at Kimberley, or at Johannesberg. Tea coffee, bacon, hams, and any wines or Tes, coffee, bacon, hams, and any wines or liquors should be brought out from home. I would strongly advise that the hunter should provide himself with some champagne. After a long day's hunting in a hot sun this wine is the most refreshing and restoring of the alcoholic beverages.

So equipped the fortunate and persevering sportsman will pass many delightful hours and memorable days. Hunting during a period of some weeks or months, he will period of some weeks or months, he will probably come across giraffe, hippopotami, ostrich, eland, sable, antelope, roan ante-lope, koodo, wildebeest, hartebeest, water-buck, quagga, which latter is almost a sin to shoot, many kinds of small buck, wild pig, hyena and jackal. I have as yet been hunting too short a time to meet with all these animals, and have not been fortunate enough to see either giraffe, hippopotami, ostrich, eland or wildebeest. But the spoor of all these animals, with the exception of quite fresh.

A Chase for a Hartebeest

I left Fort Salisbury at 9 A. M. on August 19, and treked in the mule wagon as far as the Hunyani river, which was reached at 9 A. M. Tiere we outspanned. A bath and breakfast occupied the morning. Sir John Willoughby arrived about 2 oclock in the Willoughby arrived about 2 oclock in the afternoon mounted on a sturdy and well-bred gray pony which had been lent him by Dr. Jamieson. Mr. Borrow, of the firm of Johnson, Henney & Borrow, had most kindly lent me his excellent shooting horse, both "salted," for myself and Lee. I found that it would not be possible to ride better animals. At 3 o'clock we went out hunting down the course of the Hunyani hunting down the course of the Hunyani river, within about three or four miles of it. The country here is flat, the bush open; wide grassy plains separated by groves and belts of trees succeed each other.

After some time Lee descried a solitary hartebeest grazing. Sir John Willoughby stalked this buck, but could get no nearer than 250 yards. He fired two barrels, and, I thought, hit the hartebeest, who circled wildly round and scampered off, moving apparently behind with some difficulty. I galloped after him as he made for the bush and pursued him for nearly two miles, always hoping to get within range in some open space. But he always kept a distance between us of 300 or 400 yards, and stuck carefully to the trees, bush and high grass so that it was difficult to keep him in view and useless to dismount and fire. Those hartspects are descripted animals to cheep hartebeests are despairing animals to chase They appear to be cantering along slowly, never exerting themselves, but it requires horse of great galloping power to overtake

The Horse Hadn't the Mettle.

They have a wild, weird look, and are the least attractive of all the antelope. In size they are similar to the smaller red deer of the east coast of Scotland. A whole herd of them when chased sometimes get confused, gallop wildly about, stop to look round and scatter, giving several good shots to the purpuer but a solitary one result.

Close by the camp, returning home, Lee got a shot and killed a "duiker," or small antelope. The little beast came in useful, as we had no fresh meat, with the exception appetite for slaughter is stayed, or until having missed quantities of shots, both the strength of yourself and your stayed. These buck, big and little, are all excellent eating. They are never fat like the park deer of England or the forest stag in Scotland, but their meat when kept for a day or two is tender and good. The tongue, liver and kidneys are in truth delicious. Nothing and kidneys are in truth delicious. Nothing can be more plain and simple than the necessary cooking. A good heap of hot ashes, a couple of baking places, sonie fat, either bacon or butter, lots of pepper and salt, a quarter of an hour's patience, and the best dinner which can be eaten awaits the slayer of the African buck.

Marrow Bones of the Antelope. Roan antelope venison I have found to be most meritorious, but Lee tells me that cland is superior, and that giraffe venison far exceeds either. Nor must I omit to mention the marrow bones of the antelope. Again the cooking is of the simplest char-acter. The thigh bones stripped of meat are thrown upon hot ashes and covered with them. In ten minutes they are ready, a hatchet or a stone serves to break the end of the bone, and marrow is poured out on the pia e, such as no one in London ever dreamed of. A lucky hunter in Africa need never wait for his dinner, and cannot com-

plain of it.

Early on the following morning we treked toward "Beale's camp," a locality to which we had been directed and where we were informed that there was much game. This spot lies on the Umfuli, about 18 miles perils, and I hold this for certain that in nine cases out of ten a young man who has six months of African hunting life will be a ten pounds better fellow all around on his ten pounds better fellow all around on his all the mules and horses could do to drag it and seroes the swamp to firmer real bad business this. It was my first experience of a genuine African stickfast.

Churchill Was a Bad Shot. In the afternoon we started out hunting. off, hotly pursued by my companions, who got four shots at him. Lee brought him down. He was a fine old bull with good

It was now dusk, and having "gral-locked" the antelope and covered him with long grass and branches to preserve him for red in the way of clothes in this part of a time from the vultures and the jackals, we returned to our camp. At daybreak we started off again in the same direction as on the previous evening. Soon we came upon a herd of about a dozen, and had a right bullets are greatly to be preferred to expanding bullets. The latter, indeed, in my opinion are not safe to use in a country where at any moment a liou or a leopard Sir John Willoughby and I wounded one apleca. I saw my antelope separate him-self from the herd and make off, and gal-loped after him. He led me a fine dance and gave me but one opportunity of getting near him, which I was too slow to take advantage of.

Not Very Hard to Get Lock. After a two miles' gallop I pulled up wondering what had become of my companions and where I was. In about half an hour I heard a shot, and going in that direction found Lee anxiously looking for me. In a chase of this kind it is very easy for the inexperienced to lose himself in the veldt. All landmarks get lost; the direction of the wind and the position of the sun give little assistance when one has been galloping hard for some distance. I found that all our galloping and shooting had only resulted in the death of one hartebeest.

After this we rode on for two hours with-

After this we rode on for two hours without seeing any game, and were getting near our camp about midday when we observed standing in a grove a fine herd of 15 or 20 roan antelope. These magnificent creatures cantered off, but soon stopped to look-round, giving me a capital shot, as I happened to be in front of the others. I fired both barrels at a distance of some 80 yards and knocked down two. One immediately rose again and made off when I saw that his thigh was streaming with blood. The uncertain expanding bullet had smashed up on the surface without penetrating. Lee got a shot at this fellow and knocked him over, but he again got up and followed the herd. We now thought we would get a good chase, for we had followed them hard for a mile and the bucks were getting blown. Unfortunately they After this we rode on for two hours with-

lowed them hard for a mile and the bucks were getting blown. Unfortunately they made for a spruit with high banks and muddy bottom, and while we were searching for a place to cross the stream escaped away out of our sight.

The Wounded Ones Got Away.

Sir John Willoughby wounded one badly as the herd galloped down to the spruit and on the other side he found a very bloody spoor, which was followed up for some distance fruitlessly. Then returning to look for the animal which both Lee and I had hit so hard we found the place where he had so hard we found the place where he had fallen. The grass was covered with blood, but of the antelope not a sign. Two natives who had been following us at a distance all day came up and promised to spoor the wounded beast and to bring the horns, which were very fine, into camp. This, however, they failed to do. I think if Lee had himself spoored the animal we should certainly soon have got him, but the day was hot, the horses tired, the camp near, and all seemed to make an immediate dinner necessary.

On our way to camp, after covering up the first antelope shot, we saw more hartebeest, but had had enough of chasing for that day. On the following morning w moved our camp ten miles further on toward the our camp ten miles further on toward the locality we were aiming at. We outspanned under a large and lofty magundi tree. This tree has at this season of the year leaves of the most vivid green, contrasting sharply with the prevailing winter hues and gives a most beautiful and welcome shade. During our morning trek a herd of hartebeese was seen from the wagon, which Sir John Willoughby pursued. After a long chase he succeeded in killing one close to the spot where we outspanned. Now there were in camp four dead antelope and much "billtong" was made. Four Mashonas had made a little hut down by our camp, and gladly assisted hut down by our camp, and gladly assisted in cutting up the meat, of which they re-ceived an ample supply.

How the Natives Hunt.

Little native hunting parties are frequently met with in this velot. Two or quently met with in this veint. Two or three in number, with one wretched old musket and two or three charges of ammu-nition in common, they rarely kill anything of themselves, but trusting to finding the dead or wounded game of others, or to be-ing fed by some hunting party such as ours. In default of these resources, they subsist on caterpillars, which are found in large quantities on the topmost branches of cer-tain trees.

Toward evening I went out for a short We got no shot, making three unsuc pauw (bustard), an oribi (sort of gazelle), and two hartebeest cows. Fresh eland spoor was seen, which kindled my hopes of getting a chase after this fine antelope on

the morrow.

Next day, accompanied by the "Baboon" we hunted in the direction of the Umfuli river. It was a morning of misfortune; both Sir John Willoughby and I got good standing shots at two solitary roan antelope bulls, and both missed without excuse. Lee also chased and fired at, without result, two Koodoo cows. Lee and I again tried our fortune in the afternoon over the open plain extending to the north. We had a good gallop after, and several shots at a herd of hartbeests, of which I succeeded in killing one. Lee, this atternoon, shot very badly. He carried a rifle of mine, a .557 single barrel Henry, and missed shot after shot at comparatively easy distances. He was comparatively easy distances. He was much put out, and declared that the rife was a bad one. As he had been shooting with it well on previous days I could not understand how the weapon could suddenly have become worthless have become worthless.

The Beests Know Bad Marksmen.

On our way back to camp, as evening was setting in, we got good shots at two rean antelope, which hardly troubled to get out of our way. They were perfectly right, as we both missed easy shots, and Lee was more than ever convinced of the badness of the rifle.

the rifle.

While we were engaged in moving the next morning Sir John Willoughby hunted. His gray pony played him a nasty trick, galloping off after he had dismourited to shoot at a rait buck and Sir John had to come into camp on foot. One of the grooms was sent in vain to look for the pony, and the "baboon's" spooring skill had to be called upon to find the lost aninal. He found and brought him into the camp late. found and brought him into the camp late in the afternoon. With the best trained and most certain horse, it is most unwise to neglect the precaution of attaching the bridle to your waist by a string.

While we were out spanning this morning my several observed a large grade class.

to the wagon. I quickly got my gun and shot it while it was wriggling off into some bush. When examined, Lee pronounced it to be a cobra of considerable size. The bite of this snake is very rapidly tatal to man or beast. It measured 4 feet 6 inches in length, and was in thickness could to about three and was in thickness equal to about three fingers. Broad stripes of dull yellow and gray marked the body.

In the afternoon I took A .577 rifle myself and had a long ride, but no shot. Sir John Willoughby hunted toward the Umfuli by himself and shot a roan antelope bull, not returning to camp till after dark. Next day we proceeded for hours passing at times through a most lovely land. Not a living creature did we see till noon. Then Lee fired at a rait buck a long way off, which galloped away. The report of the shot brought out of a plantation three roan antelope, who stood looking at us about 300 yards away. I dismounted and fired and away they went. Galloping as hard as I could over an open space I got within 100 yards, jumped off and fired again. This was a lucky bullet. It struck one of the antelope in the thigh and passed through, mak-A More Successful Chase lope in the thigh and passed through, making only a small hole, as I discovered after-

ing only a small hole, as I discovered afterward, but fortunately smashed in two the thigh bone of the other leg.

This antelope separated himself from the two others and I made after him. He could not get away from me and I soon got another shot, which finished him. Lee galloped after the two others and shot them both. They were all three fine, fat cows with nice heads. We had now hard work for about two hours cleaning and covering up the three antelopes, which lay on the plain more than a mile apart. Long grass and branches had to be cut and fetched from a distance, and before we had finished our attentions to the first vultures had settled by scores on the other two bucks. We saved these, however, before much harm had been done.

BANDOLPH CHURCHILL

EVENTS OF THE DAY

One of the Brightest of the New Con-

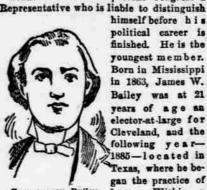
CAPACITY OF THE MAYFLOWER.

gressmen Is the Youngest.

Forthcoming Novel That Is Expected to

Start Reform in Russia. THREATENING VOLCANO IN MEXICO

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] Texas sends to the present Congress



himself before his political career is finished. He is the youngest member. Born in Mississippi in 1863, James W. Bailey was at 21 years of age an elector-at-large for Cleveland, and the following year-1885-located in Texas, where he began the practice of

Congressman Bailey. 12 w. Within a twelve-month he attended the Congressional Convention in the district, and made so stirring a speech at one stage of the proceedings, that almost to a man, the delegates demanded his nomination in preference to any of the candidates so far named. He refused the honor for two reasons; he had not been in the State a year, and was not yet old enough to be eligible to the

Last year he went into the Democratie convention against Judge Silas Hare, a man distinguished for his attainments, who was serving his second term as a Representative for his State and who had resided in the district for 40 years. Notwithstanding such strong opposition, Bailey won, but so honorable was his canvass, that Judge Hare, after his defeat, publicly acknowledged the honorable methods of his opponent and called upon his own personal friends to sup-

What Lady Somerset Has Discovered. That very clever Englishwoman, Lady Henry Somerset, who is at present traveling in this country, expresses astonishment, which must have previously occurred to Americans, that the historical old vessel, the Mayflower, was of such tremendous capacity. Lady Somerset judges by the number of persons she has met recently whose ancestors came over in the famous old ship. If they can one and all prove their claims, surely the Atlantic liners we are wont to consider gigantic and altogether without precedent, are really veritable ferry-boats in comparison with the sea craft of a couple of hundred years ago.

This and the passion for lionizing foreign nobility, some of whom were never heard of before they came to this side of the water, and the grant of the great of the state of the great o

are, in Lady Somerset's opinion, the great-est of American fads. At the same time she qualifies her opinion and sets herself right with us by the statement that in this respect we are no worse than her own peo-ple. In England, she says, it has long been the practice to adopt every species of Americanism as a craze, no matter what it might be. But within a few years th s fad has to a great extent died out, and she looks for the same result when Americans realize their own co dition. Kind and sensible words these, and from a woman re-It is to be hoped they will have the effect

Russia's Treatment of Pennell, I do not care to attack too ardently the ustoms or characteristics of a people with

which I am not familiar, There is always the possibility that, rude and unsatisfactory we have in our own country customs or methods of procedure as open to criticism as any we find abroad. But in I think it safe to

the law. There are no parallel conditions in Russia's case. She stands alone to-day as a brutal and wholly barbarous Government in the midst of cultured and civilized com munities Are there any palliating circumstances to warrant a modification of this opinion? I

do not know of one. The Russians are an intelligent, progressive people, who, in individual cases, have shown exceptional
qualities in the arts and sciences and the
Emperor makes it appear as if he sanctioned
effort of the kind. But it seems to be more
or less "a bluff" on his part. Neither he
now the Government favors, progression, of nor the Government tavors progression of the kind. Warl warl is the watchword. To that end everything is sacrificed. Who can say that a country with a constant desire to subjugate its neighbors is civilized?
In what country on the European continent would a quiet, peaceable man like Artist Joseph Pennell be restrained from working? What idea of the defensive arrangements of a nation may be gathered from a skatch of a shurph or a village street? from a sketch or a church or a village street? In case of a conflict between the great pow-ers it is hardly likely that either the church of Kieff or the rude streets of Berdicheff will be the keystone or the line of battle of a campaign. Yet, for such mild, peaceful employment, undertaken in a spirit of artistic zeal and by which the world is the gainer, Mr. Pennell, whose magnificent work in American books and magazines is so well known was saized. magazines is so well known, was seized, subjected to all sorts of indignities, without going so far as personal violence, and in the end "fired" out of the country altogether.

Some say Mr. Penneil was very lucky.

So he was. If the intelligent Russian officials had taken the notion, they might have marched him into Siberia, instead of out of the country, and who would have been the

The Eruption of Colima.

The eruption of the volcano of Colima, Mexico, is proving so serious that the Government has ordered the inhabitants of the adjacent villages to move to places of safety. Colima has not done much damage in recent times, with the exception of a short period about 60 years ago, when an outbreak did tremendous injury to the neighboring towns. In the meantime it has always shown signs of suppressed ac-tivity, at times assuming extremely threatening appearances—and it has been the general belief that sooner or later, it the general belief that sooner or later, it would repeat its performances of centuries ago, when, as is evident from conditions still existing in the vicinity, it destroyed pretty much everything destroyable within a radius of 400 miles. Indeed, I remember a magazine correspondent's letter of about 18 years ago in which the writer suggested a safer locality for the villagers at the mountain's base. He had visited the crater in company with authorities on volcanic matters, and the party became convinced that within the near future Colima would again vomit forth destruction as A GOOD DRINK OF TEA

years ago was not any worse than this would be. Can this be the eruption prophesied? If it is let us hope that the unfortunate in-habitants will escape the fate of the people of Herculaneum and Pompeii. Is a Luxury That Very Few Americans Enjoy in Their Homes.

The Upcle Tom's-Cabin Idea. EVEN DELMONICO ISN'T A JUDGE. In sending Hall Caine, the distinguished

novelist, to Russia, for the purpose of cor structing It Is at Ceylon, Formosa and Amoy One romance that

WHAT CONSUL BEDLOE HAS LEARNED

Gets the Genuine Stuff.

AMOY, CHINA, Nov. 17 .- When I left Philadelphia, I thought I was a fair judge of tea. I had imbited both it and the knowledge of it in large quantities from George C. Boldt, John Chamberlin and Delmonico. Now, after having visited Ceylon, Formosa and the Amoy district, I find that I knew nothing, and the three worthy gentlemen named, knew even less. We Americans don't know the first prin-

ciples of making tea. The delicate leaf case of our own Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Hall Caine is not a writer of the Mrs. Stowe type. He will kept in paper, wood, glass or porcelain. To make it, put a small quantity in a porcelain cup, fill the latter with boiling water, cover hardly deal with his subject in anything like the manner of the famous American author, but if he treats it with the vigor manifested in those two powerful and dramatic works of his, "The Bondman" and "The Deems-ter," we may look for a work that will have it with a porcelain saucer and let it stand three minutes. Then if you desire to be an epicure, drink only the upper layer of the olden liquid, throw the rest away, rinse some of the effect desired. If the author, through this medium, attract attention to the Russian Hebrew as he did to the inhabitants of The Isle of Man and Iceland in the cup and begin drawing de nova. Don't use sugar any more than you would sweeten Chambertin or pour molasses into Mumms the books named, and succeed in improving their conditions, even in the slightest degree, his object will be accomplished and the people benefited will in many respects have as much right to look upon him as their deliverer, as the colored race does to Extra Dry. Don't use milk! It ruins the flavor of the tea and injures the stomach.

The cloudiness produced by adding milk to
tea arises from the action of the tannin
upon the casein, and is, chemically speaking, pure leather. An old maid who drinks a dozen cups of this mixture a day swallows Mrs. Stowe.

I suppose it is known that it is within the past six months that his powerful romance, "The Scapegoat" was published in the Loudon News. The truthful and sympathetic manner in which he treated the Hebrew character in the East led to his 100 pairs of boots and a section of extra long leather hose during her lonely life of

The Tea Must Never Boll. Above all things don't boil tea. The heat drives off the perfume, spoils the flavor and extracts the tannin, the astringent principle. If the boiling be done in a tin or iron pot the tannin attacks the metal and makes the liquid black. This fluid is simply diluted ink. Never let the tea stand except in a tightly closed porcelain pot. Standing changes it from a delicious wholesome beverage into an ill-tasting and bitter liquor. Rather make it in small quantities and make it often.

In summer when you want to cool off

In summer when you want to cool off quickly, sip the tea boiling hot with a slice of previously peeled lemon, or nicer still, of orange, without the rind, floating in it. of orange, without the rind, floating in it.
In winter especially when you have a cold, and require a sudorific, add a wineglassful of arrack to it and drink it down as hot as you can stand it. It will bring out a profuse and healthful perspiration when punch or hot scotch fails to thaw you out.

Beware of green tea! It is an abomination and a fraud. A Chinese coolie wouldn't the his nig. He will give it to his nig.

and combination has been used and now the old styles are coming into vogue again. As to jewels, the opportunities have not been so vast, but, since all the different precious stones have each had their day, as far as fashion is concerned, it has become necessary to fall back on some of the old tion and a fraud. A Chinese coolie wouldn't give it to his pig. He will give that patient porker dead rats, old boots and other offal and such uncousidered trifles, but he draws the line at green tea. In the first place it is simply the unripe leaf, and bears the same relation to the real article that the "little peach of Emerald hue" does to Delaware's delicious fruit in its richest ripeness. It has the same effect upon the stomach and abdominal nerves as in the case of poor "Johnny Jones and his sister. necessary to fall back on some of the old "standby's" for a change.

Perhaps the discovery of a new stone in the Nevada mining district to which the name of "Sarascite" has been given may relieve the situation somewhat, by giving to the ultra fashionables something, just at a period when they need it most. The hitherto unknown brilliant is described as being of a beautiful dark green color and susceptible of a high polish. As it has not been found in any great quantities as yet, it is likely to be very costly. WILKIR. case of poor "Johnny Jones and his sister Sue." How Green Tes Gets Its Color

The green tes of commerce derives its | same.

rare color from being cured or rather killed on dirty copper pans, from being mixed with weeds and sbrubs, from being stained with indigo and chrome yellow, from being colored with verdigris, grass juice or chlo-rophyl. Every green dye known to com-merce has been used to produce the much-admired but death-dealing color, excepting it may be paris green.

it may be paris green.

I'll venture the statement that there is no fine tea in the United States. What goes to our country is the cheap stuff used here by the coolies and jail inmates. When

an American housekeeper pays \$1 per pound for her colong or English breakfast, she is buying what is sold here for 25 cents. she is buying what is sold here for 25 cents. No really good tea is sold here for less than \$1 per pound by the wholesale. It laid down in the market at home it could not be sold for less than \$1 75. This \$1 00 tea is the usual article for clerks, poor tradesmen and mechanics. For the well-to-do, the official class and nobility, are finer pickings that run from \$1 to \$50 per pound. The only Europeans who purchase these high priced leaves are the Russians and a few connoisseurs in France, Germany, Austria, Spain and Turkey. The bold Briton permits patriotism and his purse to guide his palate and uses the victous vitriolic horrors of Ceylon and India. Good Under Streetings. India. Good Uncle Sam patronizes a Cheap John who gives away to each pur-chaser a \$2 oup and saucer with every 25 cent pound of tea.

Where the Plant Thrives Best.

The tea plant is as sensitive and delicate as a belle. There are farms in Formosa, Fo-Kien and other tea districts where the best conditions exist unchangingly, whose tea crop is as famous and distinctly known in the Eastern world as the various chateaux of France are to the wine experts of Europe. Just as the millionaires of Europe control certain vineyards, so do the millionaires of the Flowery Kingdom con-trol tea plantations whose annual output is

worth a King's ransom.

Another point of the many we have the learn from the Chinese, is the proper mode of packing the leaf. That which goes to America is dumped as soon as it is "fired," burning hot into a lead-lined box, the lead is soldered and the air-tight coffin is sent around the globe in the hot hold of a steamer. The tea sweats and undergoes many changes which alter its flavor altogether and vitiate its quality.

How Poor Tea Is Packed. The Mongolian packs the poorest kind in strong paper packages and these in turn in mortuary lead; the better kind in soft tin paper-covered boxes; still better ones in

paper-covered boxes; still better ones in silver-foil inside of one-pound cases made of split sun-dried bamboo and the best of porcelain jars and vases. He packs in eights and quarters of a pound, so that if a few leaves are improperly treated or not cured, they will not contaminate much surround-But ah, the exquisite pleasure to be found in a cup of truly fine tea. The color is a delicate gold; each leaf unfolds into a per-

fect olive oval; its fragrance fills the ban-queting hall, delicate and yet penetrating, dainty but distinguishable above all other perfumes; and the flavor! The famous Clover Club punch pales into dim distance in comparison to this "cup that cheers." Words cannot describe the delight in a brew of fresh Formosa tea. It fills the system and makes every nerve thrill with joy. It lingers on the palate for hours. And "the next day," think of it, O votaries of Bac-chus, the brain is clear, the body all alert and the soul ready for the battle of life. EDWARD BEDLOE, U. S. Consul.

> They Know Each Other. Union and Advertiser.]

The Czar and the Sultan may make it up just now for a purpose. But they will watch each other like two thieves, all the PICTURES BY WIRE.

Photos Can Now Be Telegraphed and Reproduced in Half-Tones.

HAND-SKETCHES CAN BE SENT.

The Process Permits of Enlargement or

Reduction in Sizes.

ONE OF SCIENCE'S LATEST TRIUMPHS

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. The advent of the telephone, which enabled us not only to converse through hundreds of miles of wire, but to recognize the voices of our friends, and the report of a few years ago that one's autograph could be faithfully reproduced at the distant end of a line (now an accomplished fact), paved the way for the conjecture whether the time would not come when we should see by electricity.

On account of the subtlety of the light vibrations, compared with which those of sound are crude, it seems improbable that the latter will ever be accomplished. But there has recently been invented a process by which photographs can be transmitted to any distance and reproduced at the further end in the form of half tones, similar to the photographic reproductions so much used in illustrated journals.

The process is known as the Electro-Artograph. The time occupied in trans-mitting an ordinary column-wide illustra-tion need not exceed eight or ten minutes, and the stereotyping of the reproductions should not occupy more than a few minutes more, so that the reproductions can be placed upon the newspaper presses along with the press dispatches descriptive of the subject to be illustrated.

to be illustrated.

By a system of gears on both the transmitting and receiving instruments it is possible to change the size of the pleture as each end of the line. That is to say, a picture can be transmitted either larger, the same size or smaller; and at the receiving end, if there be several instruments, they may each reproduce it on a different scale. Of course, much greater accuracy is attained if large originals are used, and they are reproduced on a smaller scale. A single transmitting instrument is capable of actutransmitting instrument is capable of actu-ating a large number of receivers at different points; thus the same picture may be simultaneously reproduced at a number of

widely-scattered news centers.

If it is desired to send hand sketches, a process has been devised by which a special artist can make his sketches "on the spot" by suitable washes, preserving all the half-tones that he may deem necessary to the correct pictorial representation, and upon the completion of the sketch it is wrapped around a transmitting cylinder, and, by a simple adjustment of the tracer, the machine can be left to itself until the whole picture has been transmitted to its destina-tion, where it is automatically reproduced, a complete line engraving.

It is claimed for this process that the

depth of engravings can be increased over 100 per cent above that reached by the deepest half-tone engraving, thus adapting the work to uses to which the latter, on ac-count of their shallowness, are unsuited. The inventor of this process says it is quite possible to engrave directly on metal by its means. He expects to find large application means. He expects to find large application of his device by reproducing portraits, pho-tographs and conventional designs, both singly and in multiplicate, on silver and other metal ware, principally at local points.

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Desks, Clothes Stands, Music Stands

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Chiffoniers,

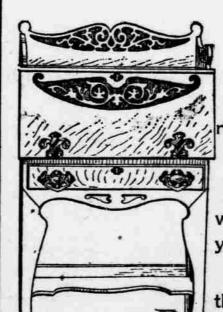
Sewing Chairs, Pedestals, Work Stands, Bric-a-Brac,

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