Murat Halstead Sails on Enchanted Seas Into the World of the Mediterranean.

PASSING THE ROCK,

18

JUST A SUGGESTION OF WINTER

Softened by Lany Breezes That Recall a Day in June in the Flower-Decked Valley of the Ohio.

ing Silver Bohind.

PREPATEN FOR THE DISPATCE. LETTER NO. 2 weather was charming. The ocean skies beautiful. There were clouds, but they softened and brightened. The new moon came out slender and exquisite, and star of the evening sparkled on the 3 delicious blue like a diamond incom-

The Pleiades and Orian glowed on high in illustrious pomp, ank all the starry legions gleamed around them. We seemed to have left the world. of stormy blackness and bitterness far, far away. This was the Atlantic, and yet there could be no sea fairer. There was in the breeze a flavor of frost, keen but not savage -a crisp, elastic embrace-the suggestion that in remote regions there might be winter, its fierceness restrained by magical barriers.

parable on velvet,

The Fulda is not a greyhound, but she goes right along at a rate approaching 400 miles a day. This journey somehow gives me a stronger impression than the miles accomplished warrant of vast distance. It is, 'of course, longer than the accustomed run to Europe, as it is over 4,000 miles from New York to Genoa.

A Brilliant Event on the Ocean.

Saturday night-the second Saturday night out-the deck was prepared on the larboard side for a ballroom. Inclosed in sails, decorated with flags, illuminated with electric lights, it was a brilliant improvisation. First there was a march led by the captain. The band of music-an indispensable accompaniment of a North German Lloyd steamer's equipment - executed a course planned to give the greatest possible circulation of the procession. Then followed fireworks, and we had a small Fourth of July. Rockets may be used for festal purposes at sea, but only by the discharge of several at a time-sent up singly, and at tain's ball was pronounced a great success. On the second Sunday, as on the first, the

passengers were aroused by selections from the splendid sacred music of Germany. The day was delightful, and at night the great as Landseer drew him for Nelson's monu-ment in Trafulgar Square! as the name Majorca would indicate. This is 53 by 41 miles in extent, and has nearly ment in Trafalgar Square! Slowly the portentous rock was revealed, the distance lessened, the light increased. The red signal marked the point projecting 300,000 inhabitants. We skirt the most in hospitable coast, and see but a few houses and on the mountains scraggy forests of sil-ver pines and wild olive trees. The pan-orama of the coast is almost startling, it is so side the coast is almost startling, it furthest into the famous strait. The spark to the right was on the African shore, now plainly outlined. The hill that is the southerly P'llar of Hercules, booming on is so picturesque. Every moment the eye finds some surprise, and each change is a pleasure. The next island that interests us the horizon, commands attention, and there are grander lumps of mountain swelling to is Minorca, with 200 square miles, near 50,-000 people, a mountain-Toro-1,200 feet high, on which is a castle visible in fine the right. It was with a sense of something evential in one's experience to catch this glimpse, the first, and all probability the last, of the huge continent, the most darkweather 40 miles. There is a schoolboy recollection of Majorca and Minorca that haunts me-some imaginative construction of a king-dom in the days of youth in the heart of the Mediterranean. It seems like a song some and mysterions on the globe-the continent of the Nile and the Congo-of

Egypt, Ethiopia, and the opposed race for whom is foreshadowed a glorious vindicaheard so long ago that all but two or three words are gone. What were Majorca and Minorca to me? What was "he to Hewha tion in an immense destiny.

The Middle of the Earth, We had at last crossed the ocean, and GIBEALTAR AS SEEN BY MOONLIGHT. We had at last crossed the ocean, and we can the historic portal of the splendid sea in the middle of the earth—the sea whose shores are three continent—the waters whose surf whitens the front of Egypt and Palestine, the isles and peninsulas of Greece, the venerable mar-bles of Athens and Venice, the ruins of Carthage, the Bay of Naples, and that re-ceive the yellow Tiber, rich with the recollections of gigantic, overshadowing Rome. Here is the mid-ocean that borders with ROM the Asores to Gibraltar the Alps-bound Italy, and for a foothold upon which the prodigious Empire of Russia has for centuries passionately longed in vain. ang. The occan grew quiet and the bideous blast from the foghorn, and the inexperienced travelers did not know the hap piness of the omission. The signal light was given that the Fulda, of the German fleet, that sweeps all the seas, had arrived. Then our steam whistle found its awful voice, and such a blast was blown as would have interrupted the thunders of the battle of the Nile. Another big ship had just arfar down in the rived, and was swarming, smoking and western sky the steaming near us. She had four masts-the foremast with yardarms. Her name was the Oceanic, and she was from Australia, by way of the Suez Canal and the Straits of

We have steamed 4,000 miles, and fed more than 1,000 people ten days. The cargo was not heavy, and the ship stands high and is easily lively. The last dinner on board was to be a festivity, but there came a sharp breeze that raffied the surface of the sea and touched up the ripples with occa-sional dashes of foam. The ladies said with looks of alarm: "This is the horrid gulf of Lyons; it is always dreadful 'here." The ship was so high in the water that she seemed to work on spiral springs, and took a fancy to swing and plunge that emptied a good many chairs. There was the concert for the benefit of the seamen's fund-(there is always a concert for those seamen). Three Gibraltar, for England. While we were tossing in the Western Atlantic, this ship hed been plowing the Indian Ocean and the Rad Seat and so we find the Bay of Gibraltar the half-way house between the Old and the New, and there is a feeling that the stately rock before us is the magnetic center of the

affairs of our race. Rejoices the Heart of the Briton.

When we found our waiting place the ship was surrounded by hoats the first of which were manned by enterprising traders and soon there was a brisk trade in Spanish fans and handkerchiefs, pictures, with the beauties of the land and the brawn of the bull fighters in their gaudy dresses, spangled and bedizened. Close at hand was the break water, and behind it the big British ironelad. Thunderer, ready at any hour to justify her name. The British colors flew from her foremast, and the cross of St. George never had looked to be quite so brilliant and formidable. Among our pas-sengers were Britons and Canadians, ladies

and gentlemen, and they were radiant with pride. There is no spot over which the pride. There is no spot over which the British standard flies that so appeals to the glory and vanity of England, or that so ad-vertises the plenitude of her power as this, and the subjects of Her Majesty the Queen and Empress have a right to exult that they are of a nation whose strong hand is felt in every land.

As one studies the rock it appears to grow. Upon its summit the signal station is conspicuous. The roads cut in the steep places wind to the summit, and as they ascend the loftiest peak are like the threads grand march, and the procession followed a of a screw. There are dividing walls whose use is not apparent, and some of the great eisterns that are the reservoirs for rain water are conspicuous. The town is con siderable, but not imposing, and the general effect is pleasing. There are gardens in which the palm tree lifts its Oriental head, and even as seen through an opera glass it intervals they are signals of distress. Waltzes and quadrilles followed. The capthat its palm leaves whisper in dreams of Asia

> Friendships of a Long Voyage. There seem to be no tugs at Gibraltar, and their absence allows room for abundant

PITTSBURG DISPATCH THE

SUNDAY, JANUARY 17, 1892.

PULSE OF THE WORLD As It Throbs in Our Own Land and

lieutenant of

the Grand Old

Man, is not des-

pear from pub

lie view alto-

gether under

his new title of

shire. He is

man you'd sus-

the hero of a

the Lands Beyond the Seas.

LORD HARTINGTON'S ENGAGEMENT.

Swift Strides of a Parisienne in the Path Blazed by Bernhardt.

EGYPT'S CROWN HASN'T MANY THORNS

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATON. Lord Hartington, the sturdy English

statesman and one time stanch ally and (D)) tined to disap-2 6 4 se Duke of Devon-The second not exactly the pect of being

long-drawn-out love romance. Hartington's Betrothed.

but the rumon of his engagement to the Dowager Duchess of Manchester has revived the gossip about the couple, which tickled London society before the sheep-raising Duke of Manches ter retired from the Upper House, 'tis to be hoped, to one yet higher, last year. Lord Hartington paid the Duchess, whose portrait appears near-by, a good deal of attention before she lost her lord, and widow's weeds doubtless have not made her any less attractive.

of the performers were dizzy and slightly demoralized; but a brave girl from Brook-She is a lively woman with a strong lyn, with a rich, sympathetic, thrilling voice, clung to the upright piano, and had the nerve and the art to smile and cough and liking for English country life, with its hunting and open air existence generally. Both she and her sister, the Empress of Austria, are renowned as cross-country riders. Perhaps it was this love for horses sing, and carry the entertainment to suc-

and the saddle that brought Lord Harting-ton to her feet, for he has always shown a The moon was at the end of the first quarter, and appeared to be rising up to follow the ship. The night was not un-happy, though the ladies were resolved that there should be a great storm. When keen interest in the turf, and has even kept a racing stable without winning the blue ribbon of the Bankruptey court. The Dowager Duchess is lucky to be able to inher taste for dukes twice in a life dulge time, and her good fortune is more unusual still in getting such a good-natured, honest gentleman as the Duke of Devonshire for usband No. 2.

Pictoria and Dramatic Art Wedded, Hans Holbein, the younger, when he was painting the 87 portraits which hang in the galleries of Windsor Castle, could never have dreamed that they would furnish a mere play-actor with designs for a theatrical representation of the court of his patron, Bluff King Hal. A miracle play or the rude comedy of a court jester cer-tainly never suggested to the great German painter that his art could have anything in common with things theatrical. Yet from

contemptuously termed them.

finer that the originals, for the damask for the dresses has been specially woven, and the gold and silver issaue used in one of

has been in use in this country for about a dozen years or longer. Pittsburg can take pride in the fact that the shield was in-A vented by one of her sons, a Mr. McDonald, vented by one of her sons, a Mr. McDonald, at one time' manager of the Sligo Mills on the Southside. The shield has been a great blessing to puddlers, and its inven-tion ought to have made Mr. McDonald rich, but I am afraid it did not.

THE INTERNATIONAL AMATEURS. New Star in the Firmament. The friends of the legitimate drams are Plans of the Leading Pugilists and the

the Local Ball People.

Coming Contests.

and, what is more important, very unfair.

and conditions agreed to at that meeting.

Some Very Foolish Conduct.

count

claim at all on Grimm.

89

finding comfort in the pronounced success of the revival of Shakes-

peare's "Taming of the Shrew." at the Comedia Francise in Paris, but est have been concerned. In no branch of probably it is sport has there been anything of prominence - Le our and not so much a in a national sense; indeed, taking everysign of popumid-winter week. lar revulsion

from farce

and frivolity Mile. de Marsy. as it is the rush of the Parisian public to worship a new star. Mile. Marsy is the Katharine of the play, and it is her beauty, and still more her emotional fire which has inflamed the her emotional fire which has inflamed the Parisian heart. She is a remarkable young woman, till now hidden in un-suitable parts, as often happens in that peculiar institution, the theater which the French Government supports and a band of old fogies contrives to rule. It is time that concernment of the fill the time that someone appeared to help fill the large place in the public eye which Sara Bernhardt has monopolized for so long, and Mile. Marsy seems to have all the qualities for the role of everybody's sweetheart. She has learned slready to spend 10,000 francs for a dress to be worn but once; her love affairs are the talk of the boulevards,

she is not married, but more than one gen-tleman of noble birth has put his relations in a cold sweat by swearing to marry the beauty of the Comedie Francaise, and she has, it is said, all the wild ideas about pets that the divine Sara has decreed shall be a true mark of histrionic genius. Only in the study of her art is she docile and patient. The great Coquelin has been her tuior, and it is due to his training, no doubt, that she has passed from the inferior plane of a stage beauty to the glorious level of emotion

Very Decent-For a Turk.

Except as it brings the English and French rivalry into activity again the death of the Khedive of Egypt does not amount to

star

much as a political event. The Khedive was really a figurehead, and little more. He

75 had an easy time, \$500,000 a year, pleasant palaces, enough pomp and show of state to satisfy the Oriental mind, and very few of the cares of Gov-

with. His Cabinet, chosen for him by the foreign powers, who literally cre- The Dead Khedive. ated him and guaranteed his existence looked after the management of his realm, and the sub-ministers under Cabinet officers, all foreigners in reality, saw that the aforesaid powers' and reality, say lengland's ideas were carried most of all England's ideas were carried aniable person, with a larger amount of decency in him than the average Turk in office. Most extraordinary to relate, he actually lived within his income; and he actually lived within the Y. M. C. A., for he

might have shone in the Y. M. C. A., for he neither drank nor smoked. If you saw him driving in a barouche about Cairo's streets, you'd have seen little kingly or ornamental about him. He wore store clothes, as we should call them, a black cutaway coat, trousers in the latest

troting races do not mean to be silenced in REVIEW OF SPORTS their opposition to that system. It is an evil, and well-wishers of the track are fighting it with a persistency that foretells its death. Mr. Fasig, the Cleveland authority, Bow the Grimm Case Has Humiliated

Tiffany's Expert Had Trouble, for Officer Thought Him Another Kennan, Mr. George F. Kunz, Tiffany's expert in ems, has just returned from the famous

death. Mr. Fasig, the Cleveland authority, has during the week stated in very concise and forcible terms why the system should be abolished. These reasons are really so strong and clear that I now reproduce them. Here they are: First-It is the ensiest and, therefore, the most tempting way of swindling the public, especially the army of small betters. Re-move the temptation, then "laying up heats" cannot be objectionable. Second-It is the very hardest matter for the judges to reach and control, so as to protect the public, of any of the duties im-posed upon them. Third-It is recognizing a system of bet-ting differing from all previous customs (wagering on contests of any kind being the main event) and in direct opposition to the fundamental haw of betting, that "a bettor should not lose without a chance of win-ning." UNFAIR TREATMENT OF PLIMMER The week just ended has been notable for its dullness as far as sporting events of inter-

ning." Fourth-Even though a heat is "laved up" innocently for the commendable purpose of enhancing the chances of winning the main event and not for robbery, a certain portion of the betting public would lose their money thing into consideration, it has been a real

of the betting public would lose their money without an earthly chance of winning. Fifth-Eccause as a matter of fact the sys-tem has been for years the means of more swindling, more robbery, fire times told, in troting more than all the other methods in racing. Next to it are "second money plays." Abolish both. If one horse is so certain a winner that pools cannot be sold against him for the main event, let betting stand still in that mee. Do not makes repe-tion of the Hannis-Ford, the Walter E. Honest George scandals, and hundreds of others like them that might be cited, possi-ble. If not the most important, certainly the most interesting event of the week, locally, has been the local ball club's unconditional surrender of all claims to Grimm. I have known the local club a long time, and have watched it pass through many vicissitudes. but I have never known it to play a more humiliating part than its part played in the Grimm case. After almost going to the ex-

Recent Sheffeld Handleaps.

tent of threatening to blow everybody from the face of the earth who said Grimm Too much water will always drown the mill. That is a very old and true saying and its force has amply been illustrated by the didn't belong to Pittsburg, the officials of the local club suddenly collapsed and adrecent sprint handloaps at Sheffleld, Eng-land. These handloaps are better known to mitted they had no claim to Grimm at all. It therefore follows that all the noise and Americans now than they ever were simply because every year the best sprinters of this country are taking part in them. But there has been too much of Sheffield handlosps this time, that is, last Christmas, and as a result they were fluancial failures. The Britishers as a rule are very cautions busi-ness people and it is a wonder that these Sheffield enterprises should be received as they have been. Experience has shown that there cannot be two "real" Christmas handleaps and despite this 'act of history there were three last Christmas_two at Sheffield and one at Manchester. A competition of this kind not only kills the business but it tends to degrade the sport, as all kinds of inducements will be made to get the best talent to perform at that or this ground. It is competition of this kind that nearly swamped base-ball not long aro, and if it is not stopped in Sheffield we will soon have no Sheffield handicaps atl. **Points on Amateur Boxing.** Americans now than they ever were simply bluster and abuse have been uncalled for, It must go on record that in this Grimm case the President of the local club has played one of the most foolish parts ever played in baseball, and he must have learned a lesson that ought to be profitable. both for himself and the club, if he is to continue as its head. The facts of the case

are so extremely simple, and so very, very clear that one cannot but wonder at the local club's President allowing himself to be made such a mark of. That official was at the Indianapolis meeting when agreements were made; he also had, and I suppose has yet, in his possession all the rules

Points on Amateur Boxing.

One of the conditions was to the effect that Some time ago I had a few words to say all players having recently signed two or more contracts, that is, having signed an about the degeneration of amateur boxing, and I expressed the opinion that the ama-Association and also a League contract, should be at the disposal of the Committee teur boxers of to-day were vastly inferior to those of a few years ago. Two or three days on Players. This was put exceedingly plain. Grimm had signed two contracts and this paper was the first to note the fact that Louisville claimed him on that acago Dominick McCaffrey, who is now boxing instructor of the Manhattan Athletic Club, instructor of the Manhattan Athletic Chib, verified to the letter all that I said on the matter. McCaffrey, who certainly is in a po-sition to know of what he is talking, states that amateur boxing is entirely done for and that those who indulge in what they call boxing won't be taught to box at all. As a result professionals are being introduced to the respective athletic clubs. This, in time, will certainly have bad results, and it might be better if extraordinary inducements were But no sooner was it noted in these columns that the Louisville club emphatically claimed Grimm, than the head of our local club began to declare all kinds of things. Others aided him in these wild be better if extraordinary inducements were offered to develop good amateurs. Although boxing is one of the best of ex-

declarations and nothing short of the power and majesty of the court was to be invoked ercises, as far as I have seen there is not an ercises, as far as I have seen there is not an amateur boxer in Allegheny county worthy the name. Many young men would like to learn to box, but there is little or no oppor-tunity. If some local athletic club would take the matter up it might be a success. A week or two ago I urged the East End Gyms to try and arrange amateur boxing contests. This suggestion may be acted upon, and if it is there may be a revived interest in box-ing. against the robbers of the new league. The most wonderful thing of the whole business was that these persons who were making all the noise did not see the very plain and prominent fact that Pittsburg had no It was only after all the noise and abuse had taken place that the local club dis-covered its very foolish position, and on the solvice of a very wise man like President Young withdrew from the case. And now the local President has only himself to blame if the club is the laughing stock of the contry. But heir sourced escript that ing.

About the Leading Pugilists.

Slavin and Mitchell have declared that they do not intend to make any matches until their theatrical engagements are over. In doing this they are strictly following the example of John L. Sullivan, so that we cannot grumble about the foreigners except finding fault with John L, at the same time.

Plimmer's Class as a Rantam,

Another Promising Little Pugilist,

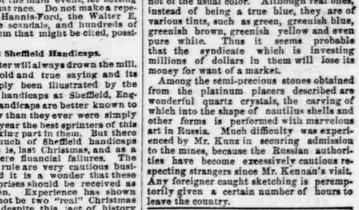
ight as well say a few words about Tommy Callighan, who is to contest against Cal Mc

Carthy on the 27th inst. Callighan is also an

Englishman, halling from Newcastle-on

Tyne, a city that has nover reared a really

Inding fault with John L at the same time. Slavin continues to state definitely that he will be ready for John L just as soon as the latter is ready for Slavin, and that is just as far as anybody need go at present. The directors of the Olympic Club, New Orleans, have come to the front with re-markably big offers for contests between the "great" men, but so far little has re-sulted. As usual, every "star" is standing on his reputation, whatever that may be sulted. As usual, every "star" is standing on his reputation, whatever that may be. Some won't fight Maher because the latter has not beaten some first-class men. That ought to be a good reason why he should get lots of fights, but it isn't among our glove fighters. Corbett won't fight Fitzsimmons because the latter is not heavy enough. That's a very strange reason also, but they are strange people, these show boxers. Alto-gether, there is not much prospect of any very important contest being arranged at present. praise." It is, indeed, singular that Fitzsimmons continues to refuse to meet Jim Hall. So far-the former has not advanced any sound reaon for his refusal, and the op on is gain ing ground that Fitz is not very anxie meet Hall. The latter has convinced people that he is a much better man than was thought some time ago. Fitzsimmons may think that Hall is good enough to let alone: at any rate he is acting as if he We Can't do it That Good Old Golden Bule. Many and many a time I have heard very wise men dispute as to the originator of





forth was among souliers in his day-fast and furfous. His style, if carried out to the full extent, cannot possibly be a lasting one

full extent, cannot possibly be a lasting one, but to withstand it his opponent must be a very remarkable man, and I don't think anybody short of George Dixon can keep the North of England man at bey. Callighan

the source of the second secon

HUNTING GEMS IN BUSSIA.

platinum mines at Nisjne-Tagiisk, on the

eastern frontier of European Russia, where

he went for the purpose of procuring

precious stones such as are dug up in

great numbers and of many sorts from

the placer workings. Precious stones, being heavy, naturally find their way to the

bottom of the surface gravel together with the platinum, and thus they are dug out with the dirt which carries the metal. It is

for the same reason that gems are apt to be

discovered where gold is mined, as is the case with the new sapphires in Montana. Unfortunately for these sapphires, they are not of the usual color. Aithough real ones,

PRINGLE

Afraid of Her Breath. A bad breath spoils the beauty of a enus.

Don't want your lover to kiss you, for fear he may become dis-

gusted. There is a way to cure this affliction. It arises from a disordered stomach. Read what the celebrated Doctor Hofmeister said before the

Medical Society of London: "The unnatural motions of the stomach causing pressure and belchings, the irritation of the intestines

resulting in catarrh of the bowels, and the inflamed mucous membranes, are the most fruitful of all known causes "Out of them grow most kidney

results from the use of Carlsbad Waters or Sprudel Salts. The dinretic effect of these remedies, its quiet action upon the lining of the stomach. and its healing power upon the inflamed intestines are beyond all The genuine have the signature of "Eisner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agents, New York," upon the bottle. but are willing to pay for learning how to make as good an article as WOLFF'S ACHT BLACKING of cheap material so that a



and armor used by Henry Irving in his magnificent revival of Shakespeare's Henry VIII. have been copied. It would have as-tonished honest Hans to see such distin-guished artists as Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Lucas designing the costumes for actors, or "mummers," as he would probably have

costumes themselves are probably The

King Henry's dresses cost no less than \$80 a yard! All London is talking about the But what about your forearm and biceps? And have you any muscle worth mention-ing on the back and chest? If not, then don't begin your indoor work with rope

the morning came the sea was again serene, and we were in full view of the shores of France, near Toulon. The next develop-

MURAT HALSTEAD. CLIMBING UP A ROPE.

or Hewha to him?" It is a conundrum that needs not solution, a puzzle the clew to which is not worth finding; but the re-

frain was on Majorca, Minorca. There is a voice in the air I can neither extinguish

altogether nor quite interpret. Already it is perceptible that we have been running north. Still we are far south of the warm

slopes of France next the Mediterranean, but on the shady side of the boat we have a

chill that, though not eager or nipping, is not inappropriate to the season, and on the

sunny side there is the mildness of May in southern Onio or June in France. It is too

cold on one side to write on the deck, and

The Last Evening on the Ship.

on the other it is too warm.

The Best Exercise to Develop the Upper Fart of the Body-A Trick About Getting

Records. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. 1

running across country all spring and sum-mer, and playing football during the fall have probably decided that it is about time to go into gymnasium quarters for the winter. Your calves and thighs, thanks to the exercise you have given them, have developed in a most gratifying manner, and you notice with a great deal of pride that after forcing the air out of your lungs you

lows. But what about your forearm and biceps?

ment was those most famous Southern re sorts of the world-Nice, Cannes, Monte Carlo, San Remo. It is an Indian summer air, minus the smoke, and yonder is Italy, as Hannibal and Napoleon remarked when crossing the Alps. Speaking of Napoleon, my eves have sought in vain in the blue tints of the blended sky and ocean in the south

the lines of the mountains of Corsica.

Down-Climbing With One Arm-The

You boys who have been sprinting and

can expand your chest like a pair of bel-

interest in our little world was in the fact that if our iron planet steadily described its appointed course over the shining, rounded face of the sea, we should be very early on Monday at Gibraltar. In the even ing we saw the dim line of a coast we were told was Portugal, though it is my impression our first view of European land was of Spain.

Drifting Into the Sunny Seas.

Then came lights in lofty towers, each with peculiarities known to all sailors of these sons. Among them later was one that bears the memorable name Tratalgar, where faces, with the consciousness that the Nelson settled the question of the suprenney of England over the oceans, and Napoleon had to find his consolation at farewell forever. It is fare thee well, and Austerlitz. December 7 the passengers were early risers. (It is the afternoon of that The British have held Gibraltar since day, and I am scaled on deck, without an overcoat, writing these lines, in comfort. 30 years before the discovery of America The western sky is red and pale gold in The rock is 21/2 miles north and south, three layers, and the silky glowing waters of the Mediterranean are murmuring around the ship, which is going boat on a river. I feel the vibration of the serew that drives us like a pulsation in the ern face. The southern and eastern view is We have been looking long at the land. We are about as far from Genoa as Cincinpati is from New York. Our long plume of smoke bears away toward The yellow western light talls on Africa. the paper as I write, and I close at once the portfolio and the parenthesis.)

The ship was unquiet, but not from the swell of the sea, the night before Gibraltar. The mighty rock, one of the Pillars of Hercules that stood for ages as the end of the world, and became one of the gateposts of the new continent when the mystery beyond the Atlantic was revealed, has one of the names that strike the imagination. It ranks with Jerusalem, Constantinople and Rome in the memories and fancies of men.

All Eager to See Gibraltar.

Passengers were cager to see the reality to often pictured. Over 20 were going to leave the company for a tour in Spain. The Italians were excited by the approach to their native land and sea, and seemed to

find intoxication in the sir. By the way, I am told the price of passare of an Italian from New York to Naples Sicily is \$32, and that the crowd we have on board have a good deal of money, perhaps more than \$250 each on the average. It is evident that they have not wasted much of their hard-earned money on clothes. They are great card-players, and sit on the deck in circles of half a dozen, and whack the cards down in the dirt with persevering zeal. They play a sort of poker, and I have heard the "inch-pots" estimated as high as 25 cents, though I may not noticed a case in which the sum at stake exceeded 15 cents. These people are exceedingly well-behaved. There has not been a case of drunkenness

or a light among them. As the weather has improved, we notice women and children in the crowd-one singularly beautiful young girl, and a curly-headed boy whose pensive face appeals to all hearts; and he has had contributions of oranges, candies and nickels. It is only fair to say that our Italian friends are currently reported to have founded a colony of ficas, and some of these lively insects are believed to have invaded the sacred staterooms of the firstclass passengers. Singular stories are told of the habit of fleas of jumping into the sea when the Italians take their departure. The Italian flea is as vigorous as fantastic.

Appearance of the Great Rock. Long before day there was a hum all over the riveted hive, containing 1,200 human creatures. The Spanish lights flashed on the left. We had passed the Trafalgar light. There was a shadowy mass in the east—over it a sparkle of stars. Low by the sen, with sombre background, there was seen the twinkle of many lights; on the right, emerging from the shadows, a red glow; beyond it, miles away, a whife spot, like a keen star just beginning to fade in

the eastern light. "What is that?" was the question. The answer came, "Gibraltar!" To be sure, how the ship has pierced the dim waters and the shadowy mists. To be sure it is Gibraltar, a gloomy bulk, with southern point resembles a colossal cathe-the distinct resemblance of the British lion dral. Later was the larger oue of the group,

hosts that are somm they seem slight before the stupendous surroundings. No one needs be alarmed be-cause the landing at Gibraltar is by boat. The service is cheap, the baggage deftly handled, and the ladies have the enjoyment of the idea of adventure without danger or discomfort. Here began the partings that are more acute, as a rule, than would seem to be wholly warranted by short acquaintance,

but the companionship of long voyages and the certainty of speedy separations are beguiling; and there is always a sadness to say come a rope climber. chances are a thousand to one that the words and smiles exchanged are a last adien. Even then you must proceed slowly. And never make the mistake of seeing how high

you can climb until you have learned how to come down, else you will be worse off 1704. The Spaniards took it from the Moors 30 years before the discovery of America. than the kitten when she climbs her first and has to wait miawing helplessly for some one to bring her back to the ground. Of quarters of a mile in breadth, and 1,337 feet high. The signal station is 1,294 feet ourse the kitten could come down without around the ship, which is going with greater case than the ordinary steam-boat on a tiver. I feel the vibration of the help, and so can you only too easily when far more striking. The north is a precipice mowy mountains of Spain, and are now out | -the rock of land that connects with the continent is narrow and low, almost invisi-ble from the sea. The general impression is that the rock is an island. The bay was a surprise in its extent. The southern face of the rock shows a crescent of precipices,

like the Palisades on the Hudson, but high. er. The indications are that the place is in-accessible. Here the celebrated monkeys live, and are protected. They are the des-cendants of those who peopled the same steep places when the rock was the Mons of the Phoenecians and the Gibel Calpe Tark of the Arabs. Steam power and iron-clads have reduced the importance of the rock in actual war, but not its political significance.

Delights of the Mediterranean

A picture grand and lovely was in the west as we entered the Mediterranean Seathe "mare internum" of the ancients. The rock was superb, its rugged outlines show ing against a luminous sky, and framed in freey clouds touched with dazzling colors. The photographs and engravings do not tell the whole story of grandeur and of loveli-ness. On the left the Spanish shere was strongly defined. On the right the African hills were presently indistinct, and then lost. There was inexpressible charm in the quiet scintillant sea, and the soft low wind that gave the glassy space about us a silken ripple. Hours passed and we were off the rish coast, and knew that Malaga was at the head of the indentation in the coast cross which we were streaming, and that the land the Moors have mourned for 400 years was behind the Sierra, whose spurs

again.

Developing the Upper Body.

were visible in the northeast. Next the attraction was a mountain range covered with snow-two remarkable sum mits of the Sierra Nevada, nearly 12,000 These noble mountains were imfeet high. pressive in their winter raiment, and beyond them we knew was classical Greneds and the Alhambra. The ferry boats between Brooklyn and New York roll as much as our ship did this fair day, a day in Decem-ber rare as Lowell's day in June, and when the sun withdrew its glories and sank in an abyss of beauty, the moon took up the tale, and the wake of the ship was a broad river of quivering silver. We were floating like dreamers of delight in an enchanted ocean

There was an atmosphere of tender light. The ship was caressed by the brilliant waters through which the steady screw, whose task scemed no longer one of strug-ch and any ieth days gle and anxiety, drove her with ceaseless energy; and if I may be pardoned for speaking of the stars again, they never lent to a gentler scene a kindlier illumination, and on the Spanish rocks were lights from the lamps that guide and warn the navigator of these transcendent wastes, in which the air and the water are so beautifully blended.

A l'anorama of Surprises.

With morning came the Balearic Islands -extremely rocky and wild and desolate as we viewed them. The first was Ivosa, whose

don't begin your indoor work with rope much shout the actors, and some of the little said is not complimentary to the elimbing. Or, if you prefer, do try it, but the chances are that trying is as far as you gifted Henry and the adorable Ellen Terry, will get. To "skin" up a rope, hand over who plays "Katherine" at the Lyceum.

hand, requires a considerable degree of By the way, people are prone to forget Henry VIII.'s patronage of the arts. Holstrength, and no boy should attempt it bebein found a good living and plenty of honors at Henry's court when his native fore he is able to chin himself on a horizontal bar at least three or four times. So, land was too much taken up with religious unless you already have a fair muscular dereform to care whether a nainter starved or velopment above the waist, you must renot. The fact that the 87 portraits referred strict your work for a while to light dumb to above were all painted between 1528 and bells and chest weights, before you can be-1543, and were only a tithe of his work in that period, shows that Holbein repaid his Just as Hard to Come Down.

patrons with hard work. The painter was engaged in immortalizing Henry in the act of confirming the privileges of the Barber surgeons when his fatal illness overtook

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A Mystery of Rhode Island.

Little Rhode Island is to contribute genuine curiosity to the Chicago World's Fair. It will be an

your muscles are so tired that you can't deexact copy of the "old scend hand over hand as you ascended, and you haven't learned the secret of taking a stone mill" which keeps Newport, the twist in the rope with your leg and sliding 14. 4 slowly. I still remember very clearly my own fashionably exclusive, in touch with antiqui-

I still remember very clearly my own first experience in climbing a rope. It was only about 20 feet long and it seemed a very simple matter to skin up. Half way, and I got very tired, but the jeers and laughter of the fellows who were watching me kept ne at it. I did finally reach the top, with every muscle aching and my arms feeling as long as a baboon's. I would have liked it were, some 24 feet in merely a plain stone tower, some 24 feet in it very much if some one had brought me a ladder, but I knew that was height and 23 feet in

me a ladder, but I knew that was out of the question. I couldn't hold fast any longer so I started to come down. And I couldn't stop myself by the friction of my leg on the rope for I wore a running suit and my legs were bare below the knees. So I came down very fast. My, how hot that rope did get! When I had six or eight diameter. The walls Old Mill at Neuport. of unhewn stone rest upon arches supported by eight columns, and the whole structure with stucco. Nobody knows for certain who built it. Its origin has been long a choice morsel for New England antiquafeet more to go, most of the skin was rubbed off my hands and I let loose. Of course, by this time the blood had settled in my feet, rians, some of whom will prove to you that relic of the Vikings' earliest visits this time the blood had settled in my feet, and you can imagine my feelings when I alighted with a great thump on the hard board floor. I didn't meet with any sympa-thy from the onlookers, either. They seemed to regard it all as an excellent joke, and even asked me to give the exhibition to these shores, and you may read in Long-fellow of the Viking old, who boldly asserts

There for my lady's bower Built I the lofty tower Which, to this very hour, Stands looking seaward.

Others more plausibly claim that it is "the stone-built windmill" to which Gov-ernor Benedict Arnold referred in his will. There are few exercises that will more quickly than rope climbing develop the up-per part of the body. The forearm, biceps, and the large muscles of the chest and back especially will be increased in size. All This would make the will antedate 1677, surely a respectable age. Peter Easton, an early settler, notes in his diary for the year "This year we built our first windmill," and some think the lamented Mr. Easton was here referring to Newport's athletes who practice this game much have nuusually powerful arms. Robert Stoll and Frank Hartshorne, of the New York great treasure, although sceptics want to know why the good Puritans built windmills of stone when they were content to dwell for the most part in homes like that to which John Alden took Priscilla, Athletic Club, for instance, easily "chin" themselves with either arm. Stoll, in fact, hanging at arm's length from

London style, and his red fez in place of a stovepipe was the only thing to distinguish him from a well-dressed American. His son, who succeeds him, has been carefully His educated in German and Austrian schools, and doubtless has no intention of throwing off the British yoke which his father found so comfortable to wear, although France is likely to try hard to disturb the entente cordiale which more ambitions in the East, JOHNS-KAUFMANN. cordiale which limits so disagreeably her

How Chinaman Used to Go Ducking.

According to an old story the Chinese would cut a hole in a pumpkin large enough to admit the head, scoop out the inside, cut a hole to see through, and donning the pumpkin like a helmet, wade out into the pond, keeping the body under water. The unsuspecting ducks, seeing no danger in so harmless a thing as a floating pumpkin, would remain quiescent till the "heathen Chinee" could gather them by the legs and vank them under water.

A WHOLE VILLAGE ATTACKED

AND STRONG MEN PROSTRATED. One Family Only Escapes Without Serious

BY LA GRIPPE-HOMES DESOLATED

Results. A SHORT HISTORY AND ITS LESSON.

WINONA, Stark Co., Ind., Dec. 28, 1891. During the winter of 1891 I and my fam-ily of six were taken with the lagrippe. The

ru-na, and we all took it according to the directions given on the bottle; and, al-though our cases seemed to be more than usually violent in the outset, yet our recovery was prompt, and we were all well much sooner than those who were treated our sickness. Many people died of the la grippe during this epidemic, and few, if any, were sick so short a time as myself

well again we still had one bottle of Peru-na left in the house. I can cheerfully recommend the Pe-ru-ns

statement was made to somewhat cover up the very humiliating surrender. It would certainly have been better had the President openly and manfully said: "We have been openly and manfully said: "We have been entirely wrong in this Grimm matter. He is not ours and let him go at once to those to whom he belongs." Of course, President Robison's letter had

something to do with the matter. I have no fault to find with Mr. Robison for pointing

Something to do with the matter. I have no fault to find with Mr. Robison for pointing out what is and what is not truth; but I do claim that it might have been better had he privately written the Pittsbury club on the matter before he wrote anybody else. And now let me say that the Grimm case is proof couclusive that there has been ample reason for my writing as I have done on the matter during the last few weeks. What I have particularly urged has been the foolish and ungenerous plan of abusing everybody and everything who claimed Grimm from Pittsburg before one-half of the facts were known. Depend upon it men like President Young are more likely to be in the right on matters of baseball law than men like President Temple and at any rate it is always best to hear both sides before making a defision. Because I have tried to enforce this point I have been very roundly abused by one or two people who now may be able to see the very large and plain fact that they have been in the wrong. thought so. that good old rule, viz: "Always do to others," etc. Confucious or anybody else

be able to see the very large and plain fact that they have been in the wrong. A policy such as has recently been in-dulged in by the local club and some of its dangerous friends is the same policy that was carried out by the Association magnates when they launched into anarchy because the Board of Control awarded Bierbauer and Mack to Pittsburg. From first to last I have assailed the policy and methods of the asso-ciation magnates and surely I cannot sup-port those methods now simply because they are indulged in by the local club. but it is a fact that those having in charge that glove contest Tuesday night between billy Plimmer and "Kida" Hogan at Brook-lan did not do to the Englishman as Ameri-cans would have Englishman in England do to tnem. Plimmer was simply robbed of a well-merited victory and every account of the contest proves it. From start to finish Hogan was never "in it," and the decision of the referee, Mr. Lewis, was indeed a great surprise to every fair minded man. Just for a moment let us imagine that the contest had taken place in Birmingham. Englaud, Plimmer's native place, and that Hogan had been so much superior to Plim-mer as the latter was to Hogan at Brooklyn, and that the referee had dechared the affair a draw. Just let us imagine this, I say, and wouldn't there have been one of these tremendous howls about British fair play. Certainly there would. But the only thing we hear in this instance is that Plimmer had the better of his man from start to finish and many people were surprised that the referee declared the affair a draw. " Billy Plimmer and "Kid" Hogan at Brook-

We'll Come Out All Right. But although the local club has lost Grimm

and may lose Lyons, don't let us for one moment think that the club is ruined or anything like it. I really don't think the loss of Grimm, or at least his absence, will and many people were surprised that the referee declared the affair a draw." In plain language Plimmer was robbed, and I say this regardless of whether he is an Englishman, an Irishman, Hindoo or Es quiman. I draw attention to the fact sim ply because the people who aid such unfair dealings here are those who are always making a noise about Americans getting the "razzle dazzle" abroad. What I want to point out is this: It is bad policy. Jack McAuffe, who was alding Hogan, intends going to England himself, and surely he ought to have sense to know the truth of the old statement that "what is sauce for goose is sauce for the gander."

loss of Grimm, or at least his absence, will affect the club at all. Without either Grimm or Lyons we will still have a good team, that is, I don't think that either of the players mentioned make the team one whit better than it would he without either of them. I fail to see where Lyons at third and some-body in center and Hanlon In left, would be any improvement at all on Farrell at third and Corkhill in center and Hanlon in left. Depend upon it, the services of Corkhill are being treated too lightly by the local club. It will be no surprise to me if he is greatly missed. The truth is many people are wondering why he is not rated much higher than he is by the local club. Let me state here that the local club will not get a beiter fielder than Corkhill, and just stick a nin fithis. A day or two ago Vice President Keir stated that no more players would be signed by the local club for some time at least. This is a sensible resolve, that is, ex-cept a real first-rater comes our way. The directors have worked energetically for a good team; they deserve one, and I am in-clined to think they will have a much better team than many people expect. * mer's class as a bancam fighter or boxes either. In a real old-time fight Plimme

A Great Athletic Scheme.

During the week many announcements Hogan completely with gloves in eight rounds. Both men were very light, and have been made regarding a gigantic international athletic scheme that is to be pro-moted in England. The idea is to have in- thermale with cirken as status in some and the status in th knockout blows were therefore scarce be knockout blows were therefore scarce be-fore either's wind gave way. Hogan, while not in Plimmer's class as a fighter, was strong and, stood the onskught with re-markable insting powers. But his staying there was only a question of time. Eight rounds were too short. Hogan is undoubt-edly the best amateur boxer of his class in the country, and Plimmer is so much his superior that without hesitation it may be said that Plimmer is one of the best, if not the best, bantam fighter in the world. But there was one dung particularly about But there was one thing particularly about the contest that must have caused every parton of the "manly art" to wonder, viz Who told Hogan to lead off every time? In Who told Hogan to lead off every time? In the absence of a very definite explanation those who thus guided him seem to have done the very wort thing possible. Indeed it was such a singular thing for Hegan to do against a man like 'limmer that it is worthy of special notice The contest shows that Hegan is only an amateur boxer though he may be a very good amateur. In talking about the little fellows we

necessary that they should if they want to keep in line. All these big schemes now be-ing suggested mean that athietes throughout the country should iry and make as much improvement as possible. It is possible for our local clubs to be represented in international contests, and also pos-sible for them to come off victorious. A Needed Reform. Feople who are opposed to heat betting in

retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. Our price is 20c.

may have laid down that golden principle, The retailer says the public will not pay it. We say the public will, because they will always pay a fair price for a good article. To show both the trade and the public that we want to give them the best for the least money, we will pay

> \$10,000.00 Reward

For above information; this offer is open until January 1st, 1893. WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia

Pik-Ron is the name of a paint which does work that no other paint can do. New wood painted with it looks like the natural wood when it is stained and varnished. PAINTERS AND BUILDERS will find it profitable to investigate. paint stores sell it.

Consumption carries off many of its victims needlessly. It can be stopped Only a few words need be said about Plim sometimes; sometimes it could defeat a dozen Hogans per day, and i s not surprising that he could not finish cannot.

It is as cruel to raise false hopes as it is weak to yield

to false fears.

There is a way to help within the reach of most who are threatened_CAREFUL LIV-ING and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

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on the subject ; free.

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I CURE FITS radical cure. I have made the d sense of FIT LEPSY or PALLING SICKNESS a his-long s warrant my remedy to care the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cura. Send at once for a trantice and a Free Bottle of my infailible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

disease was very prevalent at that time in the village where I resided, nearly every one being sick with it. Our doctors treated it as best they could, but were very unsuc-cessful in their treatment of it. As soon

by the regular physician. In the begin-ning of the attack we all had a violent cough, bleeding at the nose and spitting of blood, but the Pe-ru-ns promptly relieved us, and we took no other medicine during

and family. After we were all sound and

as my family were taken sick I went to the drugstore and bought six bottles of Pe-