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give up. I'm at your back, and we'll pull ogh, don't you be afraid."

When he was gone, Barrow walked the floor a good while, uneasy in his mind. He said to himself, "I'm troubled about him. He never would have made a break like that if he hadn't been a little of his balance. But I know what being out of work First, it knocks the pluck out of him and drags his pride in the dirt; worry does the rest, and his mind gets shaky. I must talk to these people. No-if there's any mamanity in them-and there is at bottom-they'll be easier on him if they think his

vanished away, and all the misery of his situation was manifest to him. To be moneyless and an object of the chairmaker's charity-this was bad enough, but his folly of that, the humiliating result—the recol-lection of these things was a sharper tor-ture still. He made up his mind that the state of ture still. He made up his mind that he would never play earl's son again before a doubtful audience.

His father's answer was a blow he could His father's answer was a blow he could see? Apparently, a junk shop; apparently, a junk shop; apparently, a hospital connected with a putent office; in father imagined he could get work to do in America without any trouble, and was minded to let him try it and cure himselt of his radicalism by hard, cold, disenchanting experience. That seemed the most plaus-lible theory, yet he could not content himself with it. A theory that pleased him bet-ter was that this cablegram would be followed by another of a gentler sort, requir-ing him to come home. Should he write and strike his fing and ask for a ticket of swearing is the most valuable man. In home? Oh, no, that he couldn't ever do,

come; it certainly would. So he went from one telegraph office to another, every day for nearly a week, and asked if there was a cablegram for Howard Tracy. No, there wasn't any. So they mnswered him at first. Later they said it before he had a chance to ask. Later still they merely shook their heads impatiently as soon as he came in sight. After that he

possibilities seemed to grow. At last he just as safe as she'd be on shore. said to Barrow: "It's a wonderful idea. How o

ook here. I want to make a confession. I have got down now to where I am not only willing to acknowledge to myself that I am a shabby creature and full of false pride, bot am willing to acknowledge it to you. Well, I've been allowing you to wear your-self out hunting for work for me when there's been a chance open to me all the time. Forgive my pride-what was left of time. Forgive my pride-what was left of it. It is all gone now, and I've come to con-feasthat if those ghastly artists want an-other confederate, I'm their man-for, at least, I am dead to shame." "No? Beally, can you paint?" "Not as badly as they. No, I don't claim of the consection of the transmission of the transmission

that, for 1 nm not a genius; in fact, I am a very indifferent amateur, a slouchy dabster, a mere artistic sarcasm; but drunk or a mere artistic sarcasm; but drunk or asleep I can beat those buccaneers.

"Shake! I want to shout! Oh, I tell you, I am immensely delighted and relieved. Oh, just to work-that is life! No matter what the work is, that's of no consequence. Just work itself is bliss when a man's been starving for it. I've been there. Come along, we'll hunt the old boys up. Don't you feel good? I tell you I do.

The freebooters were not at home. But their works were displayed in profusion all about the little ratty studio. Cannon to the right of them, cannon to the left of them, nnon in front-it was Balaclava com RCAIR.

'Here's the uncontented backman, Tracy, Buckle to-deepen the seagreen to turf, turn the ship into a hearse. Let the boys have a taste of your quality." The artists arrived just as the last touch

was put on. They stood transfixed with ad-"My souls, but she's a stunner, that

hearse! The hackman will just go all to pieces when he sees that-won't he, hearse! "Oh, it's splendid, splendid! Herr Tracy,

why hef you not said you vas a so sublime artist? Lob Gott, if you had lif'd in Paris

and reluctant tongue in his head, wouldn't be thoughtful enough to keep a few re-sources in reserve for a rainy day, when he's got as many as I have to select from?" he's got as many as I have to select "Oh, you make me feel so much better al ready, Colonel."

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"Have you ever been in my laboratory? "Why, no." "That's it. You see you didn't even know that I had one. Come slong. I've got a little trick there that I want to show you.

I've kept it perfectly quiet; not 50 people know anything about it. But that's my way, always been my way. Wait till you're ready, that's the idea; and when you're ready, zip!-lot her go!" "Well, Colonel, I've never seen a man

evidence, and proof, and everthing else. The old Earl was profoundly pleased and touched.

reality, the mines of Golconds in disguise! Look at that thing there. Now, what would you take that thing to be?" "I don't believe I could ever imagine." "Of course you couldn't. It's my grand adaptation of the phonograph to the marine service. You store up profanity in it for use at sea. You know that sailors don't fly

great emergencies his talent saves the ship.

every point. Imagine a big storm and a hundred of my machines all cursing away was ashamed to go any more. He was down in the lowest depths of de-spair now; for the harder Barrow tried to find work for him the more hopeless the through that storm parfectly serene; she's

"It's a wonderful idea. How do you prepare the things?" "Load it-simply load it," "How?"

"Why, you just stand over it and swear nto it

"That loads it does it?" "Yes, because every word it collars it keeps-keeps it forever. Never wears out. Any time you turn the crank out it'll come.

than the mere average uncultivated mate

could. Then, you see, all the ships of the world will buy them ready loaded, for I shall have them loaded in any language customer wants. Hawkins, it will work the grandest moral reform of the nineteenth



won't ever hear a profane word come

"It lights up well, does it?" "O, magnificently." "Have you given it a good trial?" "Well, no, not a first-rate one. Polly's prejudiced, and she won't let me put it in here; but I'm plaving my cards to get it adopted in the President's house, and then

it'll go-don't you doubt it. I shall not need this one for the present. Washing-ton, you may take it down to some board-ing house and give it a trial if you like."

Washington shuddered slightly at the suggestion; then his face took on a dreamy look and he dropped into a trance of thought. After a little Sellers asked him what he was

grinding in his mental mill. "Well, this. Have you got some se-cret project in your head which requires a Bank of England back of it to make it suc-Troubles have disturbed his reason. But I've got to find him some work; work's the only medicine for his disease. Poor devil! sway off here, and not a friend." "Well, Colonel, I've never seen a man that I've had such unbounded confidence in as you. When you say a thing right out I always feel as if that ends it; as if that is The Colonel showed lively astonishment, and said:

"Why, Hawkins, are you a mind read-"I'm glad you believe in me, Washing-AT?

"I? I never thought of such a thing." "Well, then, how did you happen to drop onto that idea in this curious fashion? It's just mind reading-that's what it is, though you may not know it. Because I have got a private project that requires a Bank of Eng-land at its back. How could you divine that? What was the process? This is interesting."

"There wasn't any process. A thought like this happened to slip through my head by accident. How much would make you or me comfortable? A hundred thousand. Yet you are expecting two-or three of these inventions of yours to turn out some billions of money, and you are wanting them to do that. If you wanted \$10,000,000 I could understand that -it's inside the human limits-but bil-lions! That's clear outside the limits. There must be a definite project back of that

semewhere. The Earl's interest and surprise augmented with every word, and when Haw-kins finished he said, with strong admira-

"It's wonderfully reasoned out, Washing-ton; it certainly is. It shows what I think is quite extraordinary penetration. For you've hit it; you've driven the center; you've plugged the bullseve of my dream. Now I'll tell you the whole thing and you'll understand it. I don't need to ask you to keep it to yourself, because you'll see that the project will prosper all the better for being kept in the background till the right time. Have you noticed how many pamph lets and books I've got lying around relat

ing to Russia?" "Yes, I think most anybody would notice

"Tes, I think most anybody would notice that—anybody who wasn't dead." "Well, I've been posting myself a good while. That's a great and splendid nation, and deserves to be set free." He paused, then added in a quite matter of fact way, "When I get this money I'm going to set it free.

"Great guns!"

"Why, what makes you jump like that?" "Dear me, when you are going to drop a remark under a man's chair that is likely to blow him out through the roof, why don't you put some expression, some force, some noise into it that will prepare him? You shouldn't flip out such a gigantic thing as this in that colorless kind of a way. You do interest of the second second

way the boys are hampered, are not the best; at least, not the quickest. They are trying to revolutionize Russia from within; that's pretty slow, you know, and liable to interruption all the time, and is full of perils for the workers. Do you know how Pe-ter the Great started his army? He didn't start it on the family premises under the noses of the Strelitzes; no, he started it away off yonder, privately—only just one regiment, you know, and he built to that. The first thing the Strelitzes knew, the regiment was an army; their position was turned, and they had to take a walk. Just that little idea made the biggest and worst of all the despotisms the world has seen. The same idea can unmake it. I'm going to prove it. I'm going to get out to one side and work my scheme the way Peter did."

"This is mighty interesting, Bossmore, What is it you are going to do?" "I am going to buy Siberia and start a

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SUNDAY FEBRUARY 21. 1892

DRINKING A DINNER

To a Gentleman the Diners Know Very Little About

WILL BE THE RULE TO-MORBOW.

The Jewel of Consistency in Washington Birthday Celebrations.

ar

HOW HISTORY HAS GOTTEN TWISTED

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.1 O-MORROW is the day

we do not celebrate Here and there a political club, composed for the greater part of men who are such strangers to truth that they have to be introduced to the lady every time they meet, will get together and drink a dinner to the memory of the great man whose distinguishing characteristic was his insbility to shine in

the principal accomlishment of practical politics. Here and there some

indignant citizen, who purchases his stamps in job lots of 2 cents worth at a time and

receives his mail at long and irregular intervals at the general delivery, will lift up his voice in unmuzzled wrath upon discovering that the postoffice is closed in the afternoon, and in a fine burst of indignation will threaten to report the postmaster to the department, adding thereto boisterous hints about "having a pull;" which statement may be confirmed by the incredulous who investigate his breath, and are thereby convinced that he has had two or three and long ones at that.

What Children Will Want to Know,

Here and there the school children will be surprised to learn that a holiday has unexpectedly fallen upon the second day of the week; why, a great many of them will not know. On being told that it is Washington's birthday, they will at once express the liveliest interest in the affair, and with childish eagerness demand to see the baby. Here and there some eager, inquisitive boy, will ask his father when Washington was born? And his sire will look over the top of his newspaper and respond, "Hey? What? Who? Oh, Washington? Why, February 22; why, bless me, that's to-day, isn't it?" And the boy will say, "Yes, but what year?" And the father will be speech-

less. N. B.-If the grateful fathers of America N. B.-If the grateful fathers of America, at least such as are the proud parent of in-quisitive boys, do not send this office a little intchet for this pointer, republics are un-grateful. You know very well, you who read these lines, that for the life of you you cannot tell the year of Washington's birth. Well, now you have time to look it up quietly before your son corners you.

There are some American cities, however, in which the day will be joyously remem-bered. I will always hold San Francisco in exalted esteem and prolound affection as the only city in which I ever saw an observance of Washington's Birthday. I have witnessed, and with thousands of Americans have participated in the patriotic celebra-tion of Saint Patrick's Day, Saint Bis-marck's day, Saint Olaf Olaffesonn's day, Hi Wun Lung's birthday, and the natal days of sundry other saints who have a pull in American politics, but Washington was overlooked, until 1 happened to sojourn in San Francisco one 22d of February.

How California Gets Patriotic. There was an American holiday for you.

The entire city poured itself out of town, into the parks, out to the Presidio; out on the bay; the very Chinese caught the patrihave been more battles.

ration. It is the class composed of the old nurse and his faithful body servant. Heaven and earth and the pension list may, pass away, but when all things slide from under them, the purse and the body servant will be left sticking out in the air. Eng-land, ever short-sighted in dealing with her colonics, missed her opportunity to strike a terrible blow at our liberties when she failed to smite these two immortal retainers of a mortal hero. It would have been a cold day for the colored people of this gen-eration had the founders of the race of Washingtonian nurses and valets lost their heads before establishing their dynasty. heads before establishing their dynasty. Their occupation would have been gone before it begun. And when a thing is gone before it starts, the fellow who sets out in pursuit of it is left indeed. SPEAKER CRISP'S PLACE IN HISTORY

One of the wonders of history to-day is not that Washington maintained the war so long as he did, but that he should have been able to accomplish so much while sit-ting down. People who live in remote and maintained period of the universe of the WASHINGTON, Feb. 20. - It is quite likely that the recent reception at the White House given by President and Mrs. incivilized portions of the universe of the Harrison in honor of the army and navy United States cannot understand this so will go down in history as a sort of comwell as do the residents of Pennsylvania and panion picture to the inauguration recep-New York. But the fact is, and it is at-tested by tradition, "which," as Agricola tion of General Jackson, where the halls Fusilier wisely observes, "is much more authentic than history," the greater part of Washington's active life was passed in sitand rooms were packed by crowds of foreign Ministers, diplomats, officers of the Government, and citizens, who made such a scene ting down and getting up again. He moved of disgraceful disorder and wild scramble as merely to change chairs. made Judge Story record it as the "reign of The Chairs Washington Sat In. King Mob.

meanest form.

He Was a Popular Idol.

Many of these would doubtless have re-mained at home could they have known that

three times as many persons had been in-vited as could find standing room in the White House. As a result of this mis-

management or miscount, or want of know-

Very Satisfactory.

We fancy that one pair of boots may have lasted him clear through the war. But what it must have cost that heroic man in trousers would astonish Berry Wall. Untrousers would attonsin berry wait. Un-less he wasn't above wearing patches. Which, being a Virginian, he probably was. The Widow Curtis did not bring to Mount Vernon that New England thrift and skill tude growing impatient proceeded to make a raid upon the provisions in helter-skelter hand. Glass and china that had cost thouand nervous industry that could set a seal



One of Washington's Numerous Chairs

brown pentagonal patch in the dome of a pair of buff knickerbockers, and make it look as though it had always been there; a wealth, with visitors from other places of sort of a map of the seat of wore. In making a day's pilgrimage among Washington's chairs in the Pennsylvania farm houses where His Excellency loved to sit, one is half convinced that he was the author of the universal remark which introduces the performance of all respectable minstrel companies-"Be seated, gentlemen." But it seems that nobody ever sat down except Washington. And, so far as ever sat can be ascertained, the families which enter-tained the Commander and his staff never owned but one chair. He got the only chair in the house. When they had no company the family sat upon the floor and let their feet hang over. But the poorest and hum-blest family in Pennsylvania always kept one chair on hand for Washington to sit on.

And whenever he heard of a new chair, he arose from the one he was then sitting in, the buggles sounded forward, and the army broke camp, Washington would fall upon the unsuspecting enemy like a thunderbolt, break his shattered battalions in pieces, drive him back into his intrenchm proudly sit in the chair, his valor had wrested from the grasp of the invader. If there had been more chairs, there would

Very Amusing After All. A common crowd would have pushed through the glass doors that barred

for good society.

sion save to one

many for a monarchy-at least in society. When Fanny Kemble visited Washington WHITE HOUSE JAM. Bessie Bramble Gets Squeezed in a Big Reception Crowd. When Fanny Kemble Visited Washington in Jackson's day she gave it as her convic-tion "that America will be a monarchy be-fore I am a skeleton." Upon what indica-tions she founded this opinion is not stated, but a close student of human nature can see them pretty strongly exhibited in Washington among some of the women in society. An education abroad is lauded and magni BAD MANAGEMENT RESPONSIBLE. fied. Marriage with foreign dukes, baroni and counts-however broken in for

tune or decayed in morality — is looked upon as a social triumph. A title is so attractive that society can be Visit to the Home of the Wanamakers as easily gulled as when, in Buchanan's day, a romantic young Frenchman, who was made a pet by the set which most prided it.

self upon blue blood and exclusiveness, and whose opinions upon etiquette were re-garded as laws, turned ont to be a cook in a restaurant. Liveries are growing common. CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.1 Chaperones for girls old enough to be grand-mothers are deemed as essential, as though they were 16. Foreign fashions are the rule. Drawing rooms conducted after the exclusive style of the English Queen are

held to be the proper thing to keep out all save the higher classes. Such views, however firmly they may be held, can never find very firm footing in Washington. Society changes in the Government city with every administration and election. The great and growing West sends here as representatives men of force and enterprise. Their wives, as a rule, are At this notable assembly of General bright, clever and intelligent. Only the few manifest such longing for actoriety as to Jackson's regime, refreshments were to be served in lavish profusion, but the multidesire to have even their underwear written

up for the newspapers. Only a few show ignorance of the history of their country. A ator's wife said the other day that she style, helping themselves to everything at "did not know who the Governor of State was," but it is likely that few in her position show such indifference. sands of dollars, went to smash in the mad rush. People had to climb upon the tables

A Reception at Wanamaker's.

and sofas to get out of the jam. To obtain Mrs. Grundy, of Philadelphia, has lately iven it out that "the Wanamakers are not relief from the trightful pressure, the ubs and barrels of punch that had been provided society" in the Quaker City; that Mr. Wanamaker is only a she keeper and can lay no claim to blue blok, and aristocratic lineage, and is withal a party who runs a Sunday school. All of which may be true. Nevertheless Mr. Wanamaker has brains were taken out upon the lawn. Altogether the writers of those days gave it record as an occasion of diabolical confusion and an exhibition of barbaric human nature in the and culture, as a visit to his home in Washington very well shows. Moreover, he has a handsome daughter who did the honors in her mother's absence at the reception given "Old Hickory" was the President of the people, who adored him as a hero. He last week as charmingly as any of those who stood for Jeffersonian simplicity and Ameripride themselves on ancient lineage and can democracy, and it is related that notnoble birth.

They live in the house occupied during withstanding the inconveniences of travel the last administration by Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Whitney. The beautiful Whitney ball in those days, thousands of people went to Washington to take part in the inauguration room is now a picture gallery filled with gems of art and the masterpieces of great and to see the idol of the country. At his last reception on Washington's Birthday, in 1837, the guests were treated to slices painters. Schrever, Corot, Bougereau Munkaczky and others are represented. The in 1851, the guests were treated to frees from mammoth cheese weighing 1,400 pounda, sent by rural admirers from the State of New York. The "tumultuous jubilation" excited as great an amount of talk, and very likely as much adverse criticism as did the army and Corot, we are told, cost \$20,000. It is rather a small picture, and where that amount of money comes in is a mystery of high art. The subject is a tree, and what in the poor light appeared to be one of the home-made chicken coops improvised by farmers' wives for the fluffy little chicks a week or two old. navy reception last week. On this solemn occasion the multitude was not composed of But the famous name of Corot is sufficient the rag-tag and bob-tail of the city, but of its highest classes of brains and blood and

to make any picture dear enough to rave over. Shakespeare asks: What's in a name? That which we call equal rank, who had received invitations.

rose By any other name would smell as sweet.

But there is a good deal in a name when it comes to pictures. A tree and a chicken coop by Corot is held to be worth \$20,000, whereas the same by some unknown John Smith would scarcely bring \$10.

Bible Leading in the Gallery.

ledge as to how to get six thousand people into a space that could only give room for Some very fine and noble pictures there are in Mr. Wanamaker's collection. One two thousand, the reception to the army and navy was the jammedest jam that could be jammed into a given space. The crush of the most striking and pleasing is that of a beggar girl by Bougereau. In this hand-some room, we were told, a Bible class meets every Sunday afternoon, and this lovely Bougereau, as a ladv observed, fur-nishes inspiration. Mr. Wanamaker was was terrific. The police were powerless. Once in the crowd, it was impossible to get either in or out. People mourned and groaned, or scolded and laughed, as accorded with their temperament and frame of mind. They were not of the rabble pattern that devastated the White House in Jackson's present at the reception to make up for the absence of Mrs. Wanamaker, who was too day; they had all had their dinners and were tuned up for enjoyment. They were

ill to appear. He gave all a most cordial welcome and made a most agreeable im-pression. In the dining room the table was decorated with magnificent roses and loaded covered by Lord Rosse and make this cluster especially noteworthy. Their regularity and the equal angles which they make with

Its Poles to the Planet. THEIR PERIODS OF ROTATION. Remarkable Geometric Arrangement of the Cluster in Hercules. DISCOVERIES AT LICK OBSERVATORY

MOONS OF JUPITER.

One Is Elongated and Keeps One of

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

The most generally interesting results recently reached at Lick Observatory are those relating to the motions of the first and third satellites of Jupiter deduced by Profs. Schaeberle and Campbell from their observations of the past summer with the great telescope.

Their observations show that the first satellite of Jupiter (the satellite nearest to the planet) is of an ellipsoidal shape, with its longer axis constantly directed to the planet's center, while all the other sateltites are essentially spherical in form. The ellipsoidal shape may very likely be caused by the immense tidal forces exerted by Jupiter on its nearest attendant. The fact that the longest axis is always directed toward the planet's center shows that this satellite revolves once about the primary in the same time that it revolves once on its own axis. The same fact has also been shown by the same observors for the third satellite, though in a very different way. A long series of drawings of the faint markings which are sometimes visible on the very minute disc of the satellite has been secured and a comparison of these drawings has shown that the third satellite

also constantly turns one face toward Juniter, just as our own moon constantly turns one face toward the earth. Such a condition of things in the system of Jupiter has long been suspected (on more or less sufficient testimony) but it is now established for the first time.

Chance for Better Observations.

Markings have been seen on the other satellites also, but not sufficiently well to prove that they are subject to the same law. The planet is coming into a more favorable situation year by year, and it very likely that it may be possible to establish this law by actual observation for each one of the satellites separately. These results are of material importance in the theory of such bodies, and they throw much light on the question of the age of the system of Jupi-ter. This is not the place to do more than announce the results of observation. Readers who care for more detail are referred to

papers by Profs. Schaeberle and Campbell in the publications of the Astronomical So-ciety of the Pacific (No. 19). During 1890 and 1891 the globular cluster of stars in Hercules has been photographed several times with the great telescope, with exposure varying from 17 to 170 minutes. The cluster has long been known as one of the most beautiful of the globular groups of

The nearest analo-

stars. It is composed of a mass of very minute stars closely packed together with outlying wisps of stars on its borders. It is a beautiful object even in small telescopes, but it requires a large telescope to show its manifold details. Ore of its very remark able features is a system of three dark chanels which meet at a point and form angles of about 120° with each other. An Arrangement Without a Parallel. These channels or dark lanes were dis-

all as polite as their crushing environments would permit save two or three officers in each other point to some law in virtue of with good things. One of the most hospitable homes in blue and gold who needed some discipline which they exist, and interest is at once ex-cited to discover some analogue or expla-Washington is that of Senator and Mrs. Stanford, who hold a reception every Thurs-day. Mrs. Stanford with all her wealth puts on no airs. She well remembers, and nation. There is nothing exactly similar to this in the solar system. gue is to be found in the dark channels which separate the bright rings of Saturn admisor two at a time. Cost uples not to talk of the days when she or in the empty spacies in the group of lived in a little wooden house and kept but one girl. Mrs. Stanford is cordial and symminor planets (asterolds). One of the nebulæ (the trifid nebulæ, G. C. 4,355) prepathetic in manner, and as one of her sents even a closer analogy, for it consists of bright lobes separated from each other by friends says, "it is her happiness to make others happy." An immense new dining dark channels which at once suggest the room, done up in white and gold, has been recently added to the Stanford house. The channels of the cluster in Hercules and which are arranged in a similar manner. beautiful china and silver and pictures er-A careful examination of our negatives cite much admiration. In the drawing rooms are many magnificent works of art by showed that not only were the dark lanes of Lord Rosse clearly exhibited, but that masterhands that of themselves are a great many other sets of dark channels were to be seen. We may define a dark channel to attraction and entertainment. Mrs. Stanford's courtesy is based on good feeling and a kindly spirit, and the true ring goes home be a space of considerable length, empty of stars, and bordered at least on one side by a to her company. She shows not a trace of row of stars. In nearly every case there is a row of stars on each side. If we call the

vou would be a Pree de Rome, dot's vot's d matter?

The arrangements were soon made. Tracy and energy, to reconstructing gems of art whose accessories had failed to satisfy. In the churches in the effort Under his hand, on that and to satisfy. was taken into full and equal partnership, Under his hand, on that and succeeding rine. Think of it-my name will live fordays, artillery disappeared and the emblems of peace and commerce took its placeeats, hacks, sausages, tugs, fire engines, planos, guitars, rocks, gardens, flower pots, ndscapes-whatever was wanted he flung the required object was, the more joy he say you loaded the machine?" t of fabricating it. The pirates were delighted, the customers applauded, the sex you want to load it up loud and strong, you began to flock in, great was the prosperity of stand right over it and shout. But if you the firm. Tracy was obliged to confess to bimself that there was something about to speak-that is to say, it will load itself work-even such grotesque and humble work as this-which most pleasantly fied a something in his nature which had works. I had an expert come and load this never been satisfied before, and also gave him a strange, new dignity in his own private view of himself.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The unqualified member from Cherokee strip was in a state of deep dejection. For a good while, now, he had been leading a sort of life which was calculated to kill; for it had consisted in regularly alternating days of brilliant hope and black disappointment. The brilliant hopes were created by the magician Sellers, and they always promised that now he had got the trick. sure, and would effectively influence that materialized cowboy to call at the Towers before night. The black disappointments

failure of these prophecies. At the date which this history has now reached, Sellers was appalled to find that the usual remedy was inoperative, and that Hawkins' low spirits refused absolutely to Something must be done, he reflected; it was heart-breaking, this woe, this smile-less misery, this dull despair that looked out from his poor friend's face. Yes, he must be cheered up. He mused awhile, then he saw his way. He said, in his most conspicusly casual vein:

"Er-uh-by the way, Hawkins, we are feeling disappointed about this thing-th way the materializee is acting, I mean-we are disappointed; you concede that?" "Concede it? Why, yes, if you like the

term. Very well; so far, so good. Now for the hasis of the feeling. It is not that your heart, your affections, are concerned; that is to say, it is not that you want the materializee itself. You concede that?"

"Yes, I concede that too, cordially." Very well, again; we are making progress

To sum up: The feeling, it is conceded, is not engendered by the mere conduct of the materializee; it is conceded that it does not arise from any pang which the personality of the materializee could assuage. Now then," said the Earl, with the light of triumph in his eye, "the inexorable logic of here?-its a decomposer-I call it a decom e situation narrows us down to this: Our feeling has its source in the money loss involved. Come, isn't that so?"

"Goodness knows I concede that, with all my heart.

Very well. When you've found out the source of a disease you've also found out what remedy is required—just as in this case. In this case money is required. And only money." The old, old seduction was in that siry,

confident tone and those significant wordsusually called pregnant words in books. The old answering signs of faith and hope showed up in Hawkins' countenance, and he said:

"Only money? Do you mean that you know a way to-

"Washington, have you the impression that I have no resources but those I allow the public and my intimate friends to know about "Well, I-er-"

"Is it likely, do you think, that a man "Is it likely, do you think, that a man moved by nature and tanght by experience to keep his allairs to himself and a cautious anything that ain"t."

century. Five years from now all the swearing will be done by machinery-you

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY.] SAD STORY OF MAUPASSANT.

Morphia, Hasheesh and Ether Show Up His Last Story.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.1 ever in the affections of good men as the LONDON, Feb. 12 .- The inquiries that man who, solitary and alone, accomplished have been made into the attempted suicide this noble and elevating reform. of M. de Maupassant have revealed a sad "O, it is grand and beneficent and beauti story of paralysis of the brain, resulting from an indulgence in morphia and hash-eesh eating, followed by a consumption of ether to enable him to work. He has for ful. How did you ever come to think of it? You have a wonderful mind. How did you "O, it's no trouble-perfectly simple. If

some time past been subject to severe nervous attacks, and his attempts to kill himself were committed in a fit of violen madness. He was engaged at the time o his last illness with his new novel, "L'An-gelus." He had witten nothing for a few up with any sounds that are made within six feet of it. Now I'll show you how it days, and, on attempting to resume work

Guy de M

he found it impossible to concentrate his

THE LOST CHORD.

London Punch.]

had much chance to collect irrelevant stuff. All you do is to press this button in the The phonograph began to sing, in a plain-

There is a boarding house, far, far away, Where they have ham and eggs three times

B day "Hang it, that ain't it. Somebody's been singing around here." The plaintive song began again, mingled

floor, so

tive voice:

with a low, gradually rising wail of cats slowly warming up toward a fight:

Oh, how those boarders yell, When they hear that dinner bell-"They give that landlord" (momentary outburst of terrific catfight which drowns consisted in the persistent and monotonous out one word) "three times a day." (Be-failure of these prophecies. newal of furious catfight for a moment. The plaintive voice on a high fierce key Scat, you devils"-and a racket as of fly ing missiles.

"Well, never mind-let it go. I've got some sailor profanity down in there some-where if I could get to it. But it isn't any matter; you see how the machine works." Hawkins responded with enthusiasm: "O, it works admirably! I know there's a hundred fortunes in it. "And mind, the Hawkins family get their

share, Washington." "O, thanks, thanks; you are just as generous as ever. Ah, it's the grandest tion of the age!"

"Ah, well, we live in wonderful times. The elements are crowded full of beneficent forces-always have been-and ours is the first generation to turn them to account and make them work for us. Why, Hawkins, everything is useful-nothing ought ever to be wasted. Now, look at sewer gas, for instance. Sewer gas has always been wasted heretofore; nobody tried to save up sewer gas; you can't name me a man. Ain't that

50? You know perfectly well it's so. "Yes, it is so, but I never-er-I don't quite see why a body-"Should want to save it up? Well, I'll tell you. Do you see this little invention Seated one day in my study, I was anxious and ill at ease, And I tapped at the window wildly And rattled a bunch "h keys; Unless I could manage to scare him, All hope of repose was floored, For borne like a wall on an easterly gale I heard that dread "Lost Chord."

poser. I give you my word of honor that if you show me a house that produces a given quantity of sewer gas in a day, I'll engage to set up my decomposer there and make that house produce 100 times that

quantity of sewer gas in less than half an

I made unambiguous signals That I wanted the tune to cease, For I had my work to finish, And he was a foe to peace; "Dear me, but why should you want to?" "Want to? Listen, and you'll see. My But the grinder only answered With a fixed demoniac grin, And steadily turned the handle, And poured his distracting din. boy, for illuminating purposes and econ-omy combined, there's nothing in the ODIT world that begins with sewer gas. And And poured his distracting din. I know not of what he was dreaming, As softly I stole aside, And thoughtfully lifted a scuttle of coals, And opene i the window wide: Though I judged from his satisfied simper That his dreams were of anything but Of a blackened mound and a muffled sound And a window suddenly shut. really, it don't cost a cent. You put in a good inferior article of plumbing-such as you find everywhere-and add my decom-

you had everywhere—and add my decom-poser, and there you are. Just use the or-dinary gas pipes—and there your expense ends. Think of it. Why, Major, in five years from now you won't see a house lighted with anything but sewer gas. Every physicige I talk to recommends it;

and every plumber.' "But isn't it dangerous?"

And a window suddenly shit. It may be they'll take the pieces To his far Italian home, And carve from his bones mosalcal stone To pave St. Feter's at Rome: Or if they don't-it's the same to me, But this I'm prepared to maintain: That the "Chord" he started to play is loss And will never be found again.

stic infection and made holiday in their own way; military manœuvres, games, par-ades, sports-the Fourth of July wasn't a

preface to it." It was the only time in my



life-and I have lived in American nearly 48 years, that I ever witnessed a celebra tion-of Washington's Birthday. The 49er was the Pilgrim Father of the Pacific coast. And his children do what fhe rest of Amer ica hasn't time to do; they lose a whole day of business and wages every year to remem-ber the Father of his Country. We built the Washington monument too soon; it should have been erected in Golden Gate Park. Well, we can't all be Californians: one has to be born that way. Or else emigrate very young. It appears to be very difficult for the

critic of this day to find a very satisfactory place for Washington in the world's history. There are few men in the United States to-day who could not have conducted the military affairs of the country better than he did. That is, they could now. They couldn't have done it then, probably, but that doesn't make any difference to critic. You may have observed that Providence is very prone to keep back the great-est critics from being born until some time after the events which they have criticised

thoughts upon the subject. After an hour's unavailing effort he became violently ex-cited, sprang from his chair shouting "Another man overboard! Nothing left now have passed away. Nothing can be more appaling to a critic than to be suddenly but to die!" brought his razor from his confronted with a condition upon which he dressing room and gashed his throat. A doctor was brought immediately and he is has been theorizing, and which he has been criticising for 20 years. said now to be calmer, but there is small Painting Pictures of a Good Man.

hope of his recovery. Le Figaro gives an interesting account o Such a thing is only resorted to by Provipoor Guy de Maupassant's strange phantas magorie story "Le Horla," showing that it clearly contains the germ of the brain dis-ease which has at length swept the undence in extreme cases, and when there is a critic whom it is necessary to fit into his mummy case. Patriots of to-day are very ant to teach their children that Washington happy man into an insanity which it is feared will last his life. The symptoms dewas a good man, but, for a man of his reputation, singularly deficient in the element scribed in the story exactly correspond with the incipient stages of the ailment, and of greatness. When the child asks in what greatness consists the patriot gives him a description of a truly great man, a descrip-tion upon which the describer himself could must have been transcriptions from M. de Maupassant's own experiences.

be arrested ten feet away from the speaker's stand. Washington was sadly deficient in stand. many things. It is probably that he didn't know how to steal a Legislature or buy a Governor. He was deficient in the art of saying one thing while he was thinking an-

He couldn't look you in the eye on election day and tell you that you were his choice, first, last, and all the time, with his ocket so full of the other fellow's pasters that he couldn't walk straight. The things in which the Father of his Country was de-ficient would fill a book—pocket book, most likely. He never stole a dollar; he wouldn't lie to save his life; nay, more, not even to save his hide. He swore a little, on occasion, but only when the provocation was so great and the crisis so imminent that mugwump language wouldn't serve, and he always swore at the right man. And while there is but one instance on record of his using week-day words, see how regularly he went to churc's and how often he said his prayers! Wrote his own, too. Probably cause he was too patriotic to use the English prayer book.

His Nurse and His Body Guard, There is one very large and continually increasing class of citizens to whom the name of Washington will ever be an inspiWhy Lafavette Didn't Sit

Once I was shown a chair at Chadd's Ford in which Lafavette sat. Lafavette wasn't haps and a very steady sitter. This is the only chair I have seen that had been occupied by him. I did I sat in it also by request; my own. I did not before, why Lafayette afterward preferred standing when he stopped at the farmhouse for a crust of bread and a glass of milk. When I called, the children, of milk, when I called, the children, descendants of their ancestors, had been having their frugal luncheon upon the La-fayette chair. Prehistoric chairs and cotemporaneous bread crumbs and treacle of he peculiarly viscid and tenacious "black trap" brand made a combination that is strap' more enjoyable in retrospect than realiza-

How singular it is that a man like Wash ington, whose love for the truth, pure, sim-ple and sweet, was a passion of his life, should have inspired so many people to tell such swfnl whacks. A "whack," you know, is the mildest term you can apply to ons which you invent on the spot You know when you go to Mount Vernon the guide, if you ask him to do so, will point out the spot where Washington stood when he threw a silver dollar across the

river. One Story Knocked in the Head.

He showed me the place, and pointed out about the spot on the other bank where the dollar fell. I looked, and if you'll believe me-and of course you will; you have to in an article on Washington-there wasn't a living soul about there and it was 10 o'clock in the morning. Of course, I didn't believe

I don't care if it was 500 years ago; there would be people out there every day look-ing for that dollar. Because there is no record that it was ever picked up. I may weeks than work two days for \$8. Look at the people who are hunting for Captain

Kidd's money. There may be some historical inaccura-cles in this brief paper, but if a perusal of these lines shall inspire you to close your store to-morrow, and to go home and read Bancroft's history of the United States through before you go to bed, it will have accomplished a great deal more than the contract calls for So no more at present. ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

THE CAUSE OF FOGS

Terrestrial Badiation and the Interminglin of Air Currents.

people. layer of air in contact with the ground is

grees of temperature and dampness—is largely the result of our geograpical posi-tion. Unless when modified by particles of

tion. Unless when modified by particles of soot and smoke in its slow passage over large cities and towns, fogs thus generated are not usually of the denke, pungent char-scter of those which originate from terres-trial radiation, and which assimilate the smoke emitted from chimneys in the course of their formation.

fans were crushed, diamonds were dropped, laces torn, gowns ruined, all sorts of mismisfortunes occurred, and still there was lots of fun, plenty to amuse and laugh at in this ever-to-be remembered affair. One Senator's wife said it was "outrageous to treat invited guests after this fashion." Another remarked it was "posi-tively atrocious." while another splendidly attired being declared she would never attend another Presidental reception the longest day she lived. In the hall were distinguished dames in

low-cut gowns and gorgeous diamonds, who could neither get through the crowd to the drawing rooms nor out of the multitude to that disease-common among those who attheir carriages. Some favored guests were admitted by way of the back door. The East Room was a "crusher." The contrast be-tween this cram and jam reception and

those of the olden time was forcibly view. Then the guests danced he East Room and refreshments were served. Now there is not even standing room for those invited, and even a cup of cold water cannot be secured. In the days of Washington and Adams Presidental receptions were very formal-after the pattern of the courts of Europe-but under Jefferson they became "free and easy." Mrs. Madison's entertainments were devoid of ceremonious etiquette. She made it a point to be popu lar and to provide enjoyment for her guests. Mrs. John Quiney Adams was likewise famous for her cordiality and hospitality Mrs. Tyler gave splendid entertainments, and at a grand ball at the White House just before the inauguration of James K. Polk she led off in the quadrilles with our Will-

a word of the story. "But," the guide said, "that was 140 introduced "puritanical susterity," and would not tolerate dancing, or the vanities of this wicked world. Her receptions were cold and dull, but nothing is said by the chroniclers of the times as to the levees and receptions of the earlier Presidents, about not know history very well, but I know the American people. I know millions of men who would rather hunt for a quarter for six neither welcome nor courtesy after being admitted. A Bad Case of Mismanagement.

Considering all the talk about them the ears of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison must have burned the whole evening. They were not to blame for the erush, the discomfort, the ridiculous state of affairs, say their friends, but as host and hostess they got it all the same. Their delegated powers were evidently utterly incompetent to manage the The flunkys had plainly lost their affair. heads. Those clothed with a little brief authority showed themselves to be blunderheads. The whole affair was miserably mismanaged.

The reception was announced from 9 to 11 P. M. and precisely at 11 the host and hostess and family scuttled up the back stairs; the lights were extinguished, the Marine band played "Home Sweet Home" and every-body was only too glad to get away. Strangers in the town who had hoped to see the President, Mrs. Harrison and the re-

tative, whose speeches have made a great impression, and have marked him as one of ceiving line, thought that considering the crowd and the circumstances, they might the most prominent members of the House. His speech in behalf of Lieutenant Reiter, have been courteous enough to extend the the time. Another hour would not have in which he "called down" Secretary Tracy, made the House as quiet as a church in its earnest attention. When such a noisy, killed them and it would have been a great pleasure and gratification to very many earnest attention. When such a noisy, rackety, talkative body of men can be sub

It is urged strongly that the White House should be enlarged, or that a new one should be built better adapted to such occa-sions. While this is in question, and an Senator Cameron has such marvelous capac-ity for keeping his head shut in the nation's councils that we are told he never made a speech in Congress in his life, but is simply content to pull wires. When citizens of the grand old State of Pennsylvania go to Washington and find themselves represented as they are they feel sort of small and fond-ly long for a William Pitt or a Henry Clay or some one after their natitern. appropriation to such end is under discus-sion, it is in order for the authorities to set their wits to work in the meantime to insure the comfort and pleasure of their invited guests. It was certainly an outrage to keep people standing shivering at the gates, when the exercise of common sense could have devised a way to avoid such discomfort. More receptions and fewer invitations could be given. American "royalty" should not be so chary of showing themselves as "lions." Such is one of the penalties of high position. Tendency Toward a Monarchy

As wealth grows and luxury increase there seems to be a constant desire amo

tain to great wealth-and known in slang as the "big head." Consolation for Boss Shepherd.

It will be recollected that years ago no one was more vilified and abused than "Boss Shepherd," who had charge of the street improvements in Washington, but now it will be admitted that he deserves to be canonized. He transformed the muddy

three channels meet at this same angle. country town into the handsomest city on the continent. Up to the time of Grant's administration its streets were mud roadsthis cluster was repeated and insisted upon over and over again until it was evident even worse than those of Allegheny county -deep with dust in the summer and of un-known depths of mud in the winter. Genthat a definite law was acting to produce this form. eral Grant, with the war off his hands, set we may suppose the mass and the dimen-sions of each one of the individual stars to to work to improve the capital city. "Boss Shepherd" was put in charge, and his work "Boss

talks for itself. be indefinitely small with reference to Beautiful parks have taken the place of mass and to the dimensions of the whole the commons once given over to weeds and used as dumping grounds. Trees, fount-ains, statues, flowers now adorn what once of stars that no influence is exerted by the were waste places. Modern improvements which were carried out with a latter upon the motions of the components of the former. The motions of the constituhigh hand despite the strongest op-position, have made Washington healthy ent particles of such a system under the influence of gravitation have been mathe and handsome-a city of delight. How some people do hate and resist innovations! How loth to surrender old ways and take to new. "Boss Shepherd" was as maliciously ically investigated and they can be de scribed as follows: The orbit of each one of the individual maligned and as roundly abused by the

The new Speaker of the House, Mr. Crisp.

stars must be an eilipse whose center coin-cides with the center of gravity of the cluster. These elliptic orbits may lie in every conceivable plane and they may be of all conceivable shapes-from ellipses so nearly round as to be almost (or quite) circular, to opposition as was ever General Washington by his political opponents, but now the beautiful city is his memorial and the proof of his energy and subition. others so very much extended as to be nearly (or quite) rectilinear. Crisp's Place in History

All Have the Same Periods.

intersection of such a set of channels a

center of force, and mark its position on a

chart by a dot, then I find no less than 13

such dots or centers on the chart, one of

which corresponds with the intersection of the dark channels of Lord Rosse, and at

each of these dots at least two channels meet at angles of about 1200 and nearly always

Characteristic Forms of the Cluster.

That is to say the characteristic form of

In a globular system or cluster of stars

receives great attention. His manner is firm and his temper seems even. He is plainly a man of ability who commands re-The center of every orbit must coincide with the center of the cluster itself. Each individual star revolves once round its orbi spect. He has neither the ponderosity or aggressiveness of Speaker Reed, but so far in a period which must be the same for all the stars, no matter what the shape of each has won golden opinions for fairness, quick judgment and capacity to rule. He was orbit may be. If it is a circle, the star revolves uniformly about the circumference one of the stars upon the floor of the House before his election as Speaker. In manner so many degrees each day. If the orbit is a right line, the velocity of the star is a maximum at the center and zero at the exhe recalls Carlisle, who was a prince in courtesy and a model of fairness. tremity of the line where the star reverses its outward swing in order to return once So far as we have heard, there are few notable orators in the House. After the hot more to the central. If the orbit is an ellipse, more or less elongated, the velocity work of the session begins there may be some materialization of Henry Clay elois more or less accelerated. As the time o quence and Daniel Webster genius. Pitts-burg has reason to be proud of her represenrevolution of all the stars is the same, 15 follows that at the end of one such period each and every star will have returned to precisely the same situation which it occu-pled at the beginning of the period, and that this periodic readjustment will perpetually repeat itself.

It seems as if the phenomena were too complex to be explained as the effects of gravitation pure and simple. There is no a priori reason why other laws of force may dued into silence by a speech, that it is worth listening to is a dead certainty. Cunnot govern other systems than our own or why such systems may not be involved in a ning Senator Quay never says a word, and Senator Cameron has such marvelous capacresisting medium. At the same time it would be presumptuous to speculate on our ignorance. The true procedure is to collect the facts as well as we may and to interpret them as far as we safely can.

EDWARD S. HOLDEN. LICE OBSERVATORY, November, 1891.

Why Gladstone Lives So Long.

BESSIE BRAMBLE WE carry large force of expert furniture packers, and furnish estimates on packing, storing and shipping of household goods.

r some one after their pattern.

HAUGH & KEENAN, 33 Water street.

Gladstone has the happy gift of sleeping whenever he wishes to sleep, or changing his current of thought at will, entirely banishing from his mind what previously en-gaged him. That is the secret of his great physical endtrance, adds Sir Edward Arnold in a recent newspaper letter.

Pearson's Weekly.] Fogs, during winter, are primarily due t two causes-either terrestrial radiation at night, or to the intermingling of two currents of air of somewhat different tempera-

tuces and different degrees of dampness. The first cause-terrestrial radiation-is the most general. With a clear sky, the surface of the earth becomes cooled as evening draws on by reason of heat being given off' into space, and the temperature of the

often fully ten degrees below that of the air three or four feet above the surface. The vapor thus held in suspension is visible, and as night progresses this layer of cooled va-por-which has become fog-deepens so that by the morning it is dense enough to prevent the sun's rays reaching the earth. The second cause of fog-the intermin gling of two currents of air of varying de