Historical Dispute Over the Lead Box in Which His Dust Is Stored.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CITY.

New Versions of the Stories Told in the School Histories.

SIGHTING LAND FROM THE SHIPS.

Reproducing the Caravel Which Carried the Discoverer Here.

The birthplace of Columbus is, by genera consent, the city of Genos, and the date in the 12 months between March 15, 1446, and March 20, 1447. Columbus died May 20, 1506, 386 years ago. In 1513 a marble tomb was tardily built above his remains by Ferdinand, who placed on it the inscription:

A CASTILLA Y A LEON NUEVO MUNDO DIO COLON.

Columbus' remains were fated to cross the Atlantic to the islands of the Western tropics, among which the most illustrious years of his life were passed. Buried at first in the convent of St. Francis, Valladolid, they were taken to Seville, and in 1536 they were carried across the ocean to Santo
Demingo and placed in the crypt of that
capital's great cathedral. And now comes
a strange story concerning their history a strange story concerning their history with the last century.

Pacing the central plaza is what is perhaps the most interesting building now standing in America—the cathedral. It is substantially built of stone and brick in the form of a cross, about 200 feet in length and half that in width. In its side chapels are half that in width. In its side chapels are only to the coming of our Savior. This statues and memorials of worthies no one statue is to be erected within several ever heard of, and in one is the cross of months, thus taking the precedence in point Santo Cerro. In a small, dark chapel, just of time of all the great and showy comto the right of the chancel, at the feet of the ghostlike recumbent effigy of an old bishop, under a burning taper, is a low, barred door leading into a dimly lighted vault which contains all that is mortal of Christopher Columbus.

Took the Wrong Bones to Hayana, There has never been any authentic record of where the remains were first placed. and the same is true of the ashes of his son and grandson. If any ever existed it has been destroyed or not yet found. Tradition has always said that the coffin of Columbus was deposited in a vanlt on the right of the big high altar. In 1795, when, by the treaty of Basle, Spain ceded Santo Domingo to France, the former reserved the right to remove the national property, and under this provision it was determined to take the dust of Columbus to Havana. On December 11, 1795, a Spanish fleet appeared at San Domingo city to bear away the remains. The Archbishop indicated a vault on the right of the altar as that containing the secred ashes. It was unmarked, and from what had once been a leaden box and some human bones. There was neither inscription nor mark to show whose they were and the fleet sailed away on December 20, and placed in the Cathedral in Hayana the remains it had borne. These are facts easy of substantiation savs the Boston Herald.

dral, quite unexpectedly a vault was unscriptions, to be the coffin of Luis Colum-The tradition that the remains of the Admiral had not in reality been removed in 1795 was remembered, and a further search was made. Two vaults were discovered, with a thin partition wall between them. One was empty, and the other contained a small leaden box which, on inspection, seemed, by its inscriptions, to be the true coffin of Columbus. Seals were immediately placed upon the vault.

Opening the R-a! Casket.

On September 10, in the presence of the Governmental and ecclesiastical authorities of Santo Domingo and of the foreign Ministers and Consuls, the seals were removed, and from the vault was taken a box made of sheet lead, dull and tarnished with age. Measurement showed it to be 16% inches long, 814 inches wide and 814 inches deep. The top was secured by two hinges, one of which was broken. It was in a fair state of preservation. On being opened it was found to contain 28 large and 13 small pieces of human bones. In the dust at the bottom was discovered a small silver plate, two screws and a bullet. Later the dust was gathered into a small casket.

On the trant was the letter C, on the end on the left was the same letter, and on the other end an A. These initials are believed to be those of the words: "Cristoval Colon, Almirante"-"Christopher Columbus, Ad-

There were many other abbreviations on various parts of the precious box, leaving no doubt as to its authenticity.

The presence of the bullet has always

been a mystery, but the theory has recently been advanced (and the argument has great force) that this leaden bull is an additional evidence of the genuineness of the remains; that it was received by Columbus during the early part of his career, and was buried in his body.

The Evidence of a Bullet.

In one of his letters in the last year of his life he speaks of his old wound having reopened. The small size of the box would seem to indicate that Columbus' remains had been transferred to it when they were removed from Spain to Santo Domingo, 34 years after his death. This curious and interesting box has been thoroughly examined twice, and has stood the criticism of 15 years, and no evidence has been adduced to cast doubt upon its

It has been said that the final initial A in the inscription on the cover cannot stand for America because the term was unknown in 1506, when Columbus died. This is true, but it was used for the first time only one year later, and appeared in a number of maps between then and 1540. It has been stated that the inscriptions were inbricated. Assertion unsupported is not proof, and the statement is its own relutation. The inhabitants of Santo Domingo are a purely agricultural people and there is not skill enough in all the island to create such a box as this.

The Academy of History in Madrid has pronounced the casket a fraud and affirmed the genuineness of the Havana remains, but it has produced no evidence, and its arguments will not stand a minute against the bare facts of Santo Domingo.

THE PORTRAIT OF COLUMBUS.

It Was Engraved Ten Years After His Death but Is Probably Accurate,

There are numerous paintings of Columbus, but the one that is entitled to respect, although not to be considered authentic, is Jovius' Columbus. A wealthy Romanist named Jovius built a villa on Lake Como, and adorned it with a gallery of portraits of those who had made the age famous. He

included one of Columbus.

The Admiral had been dead ten years, however, before the picture was engraved, and, therefore, it is a matter of speculation whether the artist, whose name is not known, was or was not personally ac-quainted with Columbus. The other por-truits in Jovius' gallery were good, and it is probable that the one of Columbus was

FIRST CHRISTIAN CITY.

Founding of Isabelia and the Monument to Be Raised There-A Patriotic Bostonian Enterprise-Columbus Was a Poor Governor-The Cathedral.

Columbus' first colony LaNavidad was destroyed and on December 7, 1493, he sailed from its desolate port to reach a new site. Adverse weather forced him into the harbor of Monte Cristo, about 30 miles away, and, considering this place advantageous, he immediately selected a site for another settlement. This was the foundation of the first Christian city in the New World. To it Columbus gave the name of Isabella, in honor of his royal patron. Streets and squares were immediately projected, a church and public storehouse and a residence for the admiral were arranged. These were built of stone, private houses were constructed of wood, and preparations GOSSIP APROPOS OF THE WORLD'S PAIR at one begun for a well ordered city.

As a discoverer Columbus stands without

an equal. As a governor he was, perhaps, one of the greatest failures that history has yet produced, and it was little wonder that the colony of Isabella was in a state of riotous discord from the time of its founds-

It is strange that during the 400 years that have passed since Columbus established his colony at Isabella it has occurred to none to commemorate the fact that here our Christian civilization had its origin. The walls of the rude sanctuary have been suffered by generation after generation to crumble into almost indistinguishable ruins, and while almost everything else connected with the great explorer and the fruits of his exploration has been made sacred, no atten-tion has been paid to this, in some respects, most worthy footprint in his entire path-

But now, as the round of celebrations in his honor is about to begin, an effort is being New World. The discoverer is represented in an attitude of sublime exaltation and devotion, his face upturned to the Deity, the a blessing upon the event in the world's history which ranks second in importance

It was hoped that the dedicatory ceremonies might occur at Isabella on the 17th of June, the anniversary of the delivery to Columbus by Ferdinand and Isabella of his letters patent to the Western continent, which bear the date of April 17, 1492 The time, however, necessary for modeling, casting and finishing the statue will now delay the departure of the expedition some weeks. The enterprise is Bostonian, and Bostonians take no little pride in being thus able to lead in the New World celebration. This steam the enterprise is the price in the lead of tion. This statue, the cost of which is to be \$10,000, is now about ready for casting. The designs of both statue and pedestal were made by Mr. R. Andrew, under the direction of Prof. George Jepson, at the Massachusetts Normal Art School. The sculptor, Alois Buyens, of Ghent, is now putting the finishing touches to his model.

MESSAGES SENT ADRIFT.

Columbus' Action to Preserve His Fame

During the Return Trip Storm. School histories are correct in the story of the sealed messages to the world sent adrift by Columbus during his voyage home after his great discovery. Happy in the thought that they would soon sight land the mariners saw the sky suddenly overclouded. A storm soon burst with fearful violence. In August, 1877, while some repairs were being made in the Santo Domingo Cathe-Their small vessels were tossed like corks on the angry seas, and two days later another tempest broke upon them that exceeded in tury anything that Columbus had ever between them. Toscanello was at this seen before. It was a frightful waste of liever in the sphericity of the earth, tremendous gale.

The helpless ships were driven before this mighty tempest until even the stout heart of Columbus began to fail. The superstitious sailors thought their last day had come, and with the custom of their times, they immediately made yows of penitence They promised, in the event of their safe deliverance on land, they would make pil-grimages to the shrines of their lavorite saints. Lots were drawn for a representative of the crew to make those pilgrimages, and it is a singular fact that Columbus invariably drew the marked number. Super stitious as he was before as to his own divine preferment, these omens only con-firmed his belief.

As the storm grew more violent he resigned himself to his fate, but his greatest anguish was the thought that, should his vessel perish, his discoveries would be unknown to the world. Under these difficult and trying circumstances he wrote a brief account of all that had occurred and en closing the manuscript in wax, he sent it adrift in a cask. A second account was placed in a cask on the poop of his vessel, so as to be washed away in case the vesse sank. These precautions in some measure mitigated his anxiety, and he was still further relieved when, on the morning of the 15th, the wind had moderated and the mariner in the top gave the glad cry of land. It proved to be the island of St. Mary's, and after doing penance at the church on shore, he again set sail.

FIRST SIGHT OF LAND.

History Clouded as to Whose Eye First
Rested on the New World.

Who first saw land is a question that will
never be known, although the reward was
claimed by Columbus and given to him,
says the New York Herald. It was arranged
that when land was discovered on any of
the ships a gun was to be fired to notify the
others. The crews were beginning to be
mutinous, and demanded that Columbus
alter his course and return to Spain. He
feared an open revolt, and agreed to do as
they desired if land was not sighted during
the part three days. The eaver discase. the next three days. The eager, discon-tented sailors frequently mistook clouds for land, and guns were booming several times a day, to the great disappointment of the commanders. A penalty was therefore im-posed upon a false alarm. On the night of October 11 the situation was becoming desperate, owing to the dissatirfaction of the crew. As darkness advanced Columbus mounted the poop of his vessel and peered into the darkness. It was 10 o'clock. His eager eye detected a glimmering light in the distance. Fearing that he deceived himself, he called Pedro Gutierrez, a gentleman of the King's bed cham-ber, and inquired whether be saw the light; the latter replied that he did. Rodrigo Sanchez was next called, but he could not see it, for by that time it was invisible, except at irregular intervals, to the others. Columbus, however, felt certain that land had been seen, and that it was inhabited, because of the presence of the light, though the gun was not fired, owing to the uncertainty of the others.

At 2 o'clock in the morning a gun from the Pints proclaimed the discovery of land. It had first been seen by Rodrigo de Triano, a mariner. A coast was clearly visible six miles distant, and all sail was shortened. Subsequently Columbus obtained the re-ward, although Triano claimed it with bitterness until the end of his life.

THE STORY OF THE EGG.

Historians Cling to It but There Is No Confirmation to Be Had. It was during the festivitles at Barcelona in honor of Columbus that the story of the

egg is inserted in history, although it is im-possible to verify it. It is said that Colum-bus was invited to a banquet. A jealous guest abruptly asked him whether in case guest abruptly asked him whether in case he had not discovered the Indies there was not a man in Spain who would have been capable of the enterprise. 'Columbus took an egg and invited the company to make it stand on end. After all had attempted it in vain he struck it upon the table so as to break the end and left it standing. "Thus," he cried, "you can all do it after you have been shown the way."

HE CLUNG TO HIS CHAINS.

The Explorer Kept Them as Mement and Had Them When He Died, It was Bobadilla who first put Columbus in chains. Power intoxicated him, and he soon set up a tyranny in the New World. As a fitting conclusion to his shameful abuse of power, he ordered the arrest of Columbus and his incarceration in irons. The severity of this order caused a revolu-tion in the minds of the people, but, with great shrewdness, Columbus submitted with apparent meekness, yet it must have been apparent to him that this last act would hasten Bobadilla's downfall, as it subse-

quently did. During the period of his imprisonment Columbus greatly feared for his life, and it was a welcome day when he was conducted on board of a caravel to be returned to Spain. The master of the ship treated him with every mark of respect and veneration, even suggesting the removal of the irons to

give him greater ease.
"No," replied Columbus, "their majesties commanded me by letter to submit to whatever Bobadilla should order in their name; by their authority he has put upon me these chains. I shall wear them until; they shall order them to be taken off, and I will preserve them afterward as relics and nementos of the reward of my services. He kept his determination, and the chains were always by his side. When he died he requested that they might be buried with him. In the famous picture of the deathbed of Columbus these chains are painted as hanging on the wall near his

THE BOAT IN WHICH HE SAILED. Reproduction of the Santa Maria for Ex-

hibition at the Fair, An officer of the United States Navy is now in Spain superintending the construction of a caravel which is to be a fac-simile of the ship in which Columbus made his first voyage of discovery, says the Youth's

It is to be equipped after the style of the original, and manued by Spanish sailors dressed in the costume of the fitteenth century. It will be completed and brought to the United States in time to participate in the naval review at New York in April,

On the termination of the review this yes On the termination of the review this ves-sel will continue her way through the lakes to Chicago, where she will be moored off the Franciscan Monastery of La Rabida; or rather off a reproduction of that hallowed shrine, where, 400 years ago, the good father Juan Perez, confessed Don Cristobal Colon and his fellow adventurers. After the ex-hibition which is to close October 1, 1893, the vessel will be sent to Washington, to be permanently moored in the Potomac be permanently moored in the Potomac south of the Executive Mansion.

The Santa Maria—for such was the name of the flagship of Columbus—will be as faithfully reproduced as the most careful studies in naval archeology can secure. From her tall masts will fly the great Admiral's flag, as well as the yellow royal standard of Castile, whose sovereign, Isa-bella, contributed so largely to the success of the first voyage.

TOSCANELLO HELPED COLUMBUS.

Florentine Doctor's Bellef That the Earth Was Bound Was an Inspiration. It was during Columbus' residence at Portugal that the revival of learning in Europe, caused by the discovery of the printing press, began. Toscanello, a Flor-entine doctor, advanced the theory that the earth was round, and that there was a westsays the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The story of Atlantis was a tavorite one with Columbus. It was supposed to be an island situated in the Western ocean,

directly across from the straits of Gibraltar, and, according to Plato, there was an easy passage from it to other islands, which lay adjacent to a large continent exceeding in size all Europe and Asia. The works of Marco Polo, the Venetian voyager, who had successfully reached China overland, also caused excitement among the Medi-terranean navigators. China was then known as Cathay, and it was the common belief that there lay near this great country a large island known as Cigango. It was said to abound in riches, and it was this Island of Cigango that Columbus desired to

It is probable that the letters of Toscanello made a greater impression on the mind of Columbus than any other information he possessed.

STORY OF THE ECLIPSE.

How Columbus Worked the Savages for Good Supply of Food. In the spring of 1503 Columbus met with

great mistortune on the coast of Veraugua. He was charmed by the beauty of the scenery and the luxuriance of the foliage, and to this date his descendants bear the title of Dukes of Veraugua. But he was unfortunate there both on account of famine and storm. It was here that his great tack and knowledge of astronomy saved his little band of faithful followers. When his stock

ages, and they besought the intercession of Columbus. After remaining in his cabin until it was time for the passing of the eclipse, Columbus informed them that their supplications had been answered and that they were restored to heavenly favor. After

that there was no scarcity of food. A RELIGIOUS PANATIC

Columbus Hoped to Send an Army to Res

cue the Tomb of Christ. From the earliest known of Columbus i was evident that he was deeply religiδusin fact, what would be called in these times a fanatic. He believed that he was destined to open a new route to the gold-laden Indies.

Prompted by a religious zeal that became a mania before his death, this extraordinary man imagined he was predestined to rescue from the infidel the sacred tomb of Christ, and it was his avowed purpose to devote the greater part of his gains by discovery to the equipment of an army of crusaders. He even made vows to send a large body of foot and mounted soldiers into the Holy Land as soon as his means would permit.

The White Man's God. Although imbued with lofty aspirations, Columbus' main object was to obtain enough gold to reimburse the royal exchequer for the money spent in equipping the expe-dition. So zealous in his search did he become that a month after his lauding an Indian ran to the Spaniards one day, holding up a small piece of gold and exclaimed excitedly, "See, the white man's god." And the poor savage spoke the truth.

WITH PLANE AND SAW.

How Forbes Street Pupils Have Spent a Year in a Workshop.

PRETTY ARTICLES THEY FASHION.

The Girls Are Not a Bit Behind the Boys in

IMPROVED EYESIGHT IS ONE RESULT

the Use of Tools.



P to a few years ago there was nothing in the public school system of Ameries but book study, pure and simple. Calisthenics Was afterward introduced as a simple form of physical culture. This was a step in the right direction, but

was found to be inadequate. If there were more bodily training in the schools, there would be fewer orders for physicians to "take your child out of school, he, or she, has too much studying to do;" fewer puny systems and cases of curvature of the spine. Colleges and many private schools are now provided with gymnasia, but to provide physical training for the several millions of public school children is no easy task. The home duties and outdoor life of the country boy or girl bring the muscles into play, but city children haven't such advantages. Educa-tors of long ago wished that bodily work could go hand in hand with intellectual

The Model Came From Sweden. Industrial institutions have been estabother cities, but at enormous costs. Usually they have been the gift of some benevolent person, but as every city has not a philan-



Pair Hands Making the Shavings Fly. thropist, the prospect of having manual training in our public schools was meager. training in our public schools was meager.
Now that the economic industrial system of
the Swedish nation is known, educators
look to it as the manual training of the
future in the schools of America. This
system is known as the Sloyd system. Its
object is not to make artisans of the pupils,
but to disciplination. but to discipline them. It aims at the train ing of the hand and eye, the inculcation of habits of order and industry, and the bring-ing out of certain mental faculties, but above all the increase of physical strength and endurance, for the exercises bring every muscle of a child into action.

Pittsburg educators saw the need of man-ual training schools, but were in the dark as to how they could be secured until Su-perintendent Luckey heard of the Sloyd system and recognized its value. At his solicitation an experimental Sloyd school was started at the Forbes building last September. Its success has been most flatter ing. Already the Fortieth street school directors, Seventeenth ward, have asked to have a Sloyd room fitted up at their build-ing, and others wish to follow. The full Slovd course runs two years.

A Peen Into the Workshop. So with saw or plane in hand, surrounded by piles of shavings and bits of wood, 13 pupils, who represent the number in each class, are busy every day in a large room of the basement of the Forbes school, where the initial Slovd school of Pittsburg is sit-uated. To a visitor it is a veritable workshop in appearance, for it always has its concomitants of noises of hammers, grating of sandpaper and clash of chisels. Arranged near the windows in a row are 13 cabinet benches. Suspended from the frame of each are the plane, chisel, saws and tools most frequently used, while those not so fre quently used hang from pegs at either end



Miss Essilius, the Teacher. of the room. A grindstone and a long row of tall cases, receptacles for the finished ar-ticles, constitute the outfit of the room. The

ticles, constitute the outfit of the room. The cost of furnishing is about \$250.

Here 156 pupils are weekly taught the use of tools, 104 of them divided into eight classes, passing from the Forbes school-rooms to the workshop for one hour and a quarter twice a week. Then on Friday 26 boys of the High School and 26 girls of the Normal department receive instruction. On the 24th of June these pupils will conclude. the 24th of June these pupils will conclude the first year's course. This means the making of 18 models, which range from a simple flower stick to the intricate con-struction of a small wheelbarrow. In this range are hatchet handles, paper knives, knife boxes, brackets, keyboards, footrests, towel rollers, hammer handles, pen trays and butter spades.

Popular With the Pupils. The pupils are constantly asking per-nission to carry the finished articles home mission to carry the nnished articles home for they are proud of their work. At the end of each term the pupils are given all the articles they fashioned and each article is labeled with the maker's name. Pine, cherry and poplar are used. So interested are the pupils in their work that they are unconscious of a visitor's presence, and there have been nearly 500 of them this year. Tardiness and absence are unknown at the Forbes street workshop. On gloomy days when carving is the programme the pupils will be found with the articles on the window sills instead of the benches and each has a tiny tool, the "veiner," with which he traces the delicate foundation lines for the overequisition of

tion lines for the ornamentation of the model he has in hand. One wonders at seeing them at work, but the thoughtful Swedish nation has solved the problem of preserving the eyesight, a problem growing more important each year in the estimation of American educators. The constant poring over books in American schoolhouses is, they say, weak-

ening the eyes.

The carving of the Sloyd course, and, in fact, the work all through, is especially



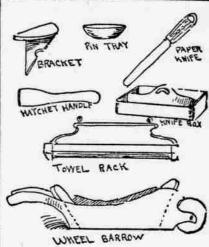
strengthening to the eye. Miss Elin Esselius, who has charge of the Sloyd school at the Forbes building, states that eyeglasses are almost unknown in Sweden, and quaintly remarked that perhaps it is because the Swedish people do not have them. When the classes at the Forbes school were first formed, one of the boys who wore glasses was noted for his poor work. Now all is changed and he produces articles equal to those of the best in the class. Devising Exercises for the Eyes.

We have so far progressed with physical exercise that nearly every organ of the body is benefited, with the exception of the eye. So the savior of his country will be he who will reveal to us exercise to help this organ. A city educator suggests that such a training seems feasible. He thinks that looking alternately at objects at long and short distances and similar exercises would strengthen the eye. Glasses seem to be gaining ground as a part of the American

The girls of the Normal School last September were as awkward with tools as the boys would be with needles, but now the girls produce articles remarkable for their finish. These are usually models calculated to awaken interest in the household. The original Swedish models have been changed o accord with those in use in American homes. The Pittsburg boys are now manufacturing stilts—the only large piece of work in the course. From long, rough pieces f board the boys shape an octagon with the plane. Then the toot rests are made and attached. The girls have a choice of articles. They usually prefer to make a bracket rather than a batchet handle.

The home of the sloyd system is Sweden, but now there are such schools in a number of American cities. The Swedish name is "slojd," but it has been anglicized to Sloyd. There is difficulty in getting an exact definition for the term "slojd" the nearest approach probably being "skill in handiogs?" Its Introduction in America.

The introduction of the system in America dates from the visit of an Amer-ican lady to Sweden in 1885. She took a course of sloyd, and recognized its importance as an educational factor in the mental



Some of the Articles Produced development of children. In 1887 a class was established in the normal college of New York. Since then there has been great demand for a more thorough knowledge of the system, and now every summer students wend their way to this Scandi navian country for instruction. There are many sucn schools, but the one that has atmany such schools, but the one that has attracted the most attention is at Nans, where students do not seem wholly in a foreign country, for over each bench floats the flag of the country from which the occupant hails. There the Stars and Stripes, the Union Jack and the pennants of South American countries

can be seen side by side.

Miss Esselius, on her visit home last summer, counted the flags of 13 different nations at the Noaas school. The institution was established and dedicated by a wealthy He-brew, August Abrahamson, whose benevo-lence is bearing good fruit in nearly every part of the globe. So keen is his interest in the school that every day he is there to watch the progress of the students who profit by his public spirit.

We Had Swedish Teachers First.

At first native teachers of Sweden were at the head of the slovd schools of America, but for the last two years manual exercises have been introduced into a number of normal schools, and at Chautauqua last summer this course was introduced, so that oon there will be sufficient American teachers to fill all the places.

I find from correspondence with superintendents of large cities, such as New York and Boston, that Pittsburg is the only city where the Lloyd system is to be a definite part of public school instruction. When the system is thoroughly established, as it has every prospect of being, each pupil will receive training at the bench just as he receives his lessons in arithmetic. Pittsburg being such a great industrial center, it is very appropriate that manual training should form a feature of this city's educational work.
Miss Elin Esselius is a native of Sweden

and has taught near Boston and at the Cali-tornia State Normal School. Her sister is an instructor of the same line of work at Gothenburg, Sweden. Miss Esselius is now busy carving a piece of maple, 20 inches square, for the Woman's Department of the World's Fair. It will be used either as a panel or have a place in the wainscoting. The design is of dragons in relief. Miss Esselius will pay another visit to Sweden this summer and will learn the latest devel-opments in the system which budded and comed in her fatherland. KATIE EVANS.

The Speech Had No Effect.

Philadelphia Ledger.]
The adherents of Governor Hogg, at

THE LITERARY DRIFT. Washington Is Drawing Heavily on the Glory of Proud Boston.

HOW GATH LIVES AND WORKS. Distinguished Women Who Got Their In-

HELLO BELL AND OTHER NOTABLES

spiration at the Capital.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. WASHINGTON, June 14 -- Boston's nose is irretrievably broken. Minerva and her troupe of blue stockings will continue for a while, in spite of the nasal fracture, to reside there and thereabouts, as cats haunt sacred fanes, but the center of literary production threatens to be permanently transferred to Washington. The capital is already more prolific of books, even books of a miscellaneous and general character than printed; and in another room a bronze copy any other American city, and here reside many of the best-known authors, and here, about to be sheltered in a magnificent temple of gray sandstone, is the largest library in this country, of 700,000 titles. Great poets and historians have always

been attracted hither. The best-known poet of America's first quarter of a century, Joel Barlow, lived here at "Kalorama" and here he finished and published America's first and longest, if not most brilliant epic, the "Columbiad." Here, during the first and two erased.

burg speech there are only three subsequent touches of the pen, one word being added and two erased. decade, wrote Philip Freneau and William Wirt, the most successful poet and historian of their times. Here, a generation later, sojourned N. P. Willis, and here at his little table at the window of the Washington Club, later the Seward mansion and now the property and residence of James G. Blaine, he made those dashes at life with a free pencil by which he won his greatest popularity. His son, Bailey Willis, is now one of the expert specialists of the United States Geological Survey, and is an enthusiastic investigator and a writer of force. He has much of the affable and attractive manners of his father.

Some of the Notable Poets. The war for the Union caused an effervescence of literary elements. I remember going down to the lunch table in the Freasury Department in 1864 and meeting there, assembled by accident, Walt Whitman, W. D. O'Connor, the novelist, Ed Stedman, now the banker-poet, John Pierpont, the reform poet, and John J. Piatt, now our Consul at Cork, who has turned off several volumes of good verse since then. In that same Treasury Department, Maturin M. Ballou was a clerk for five years, and

went thence to the editor's sanctum. Ten years before the war the most popular and widely-read American novel was given to the light here, "Uncle Tom's Cabin." And Dr. Bailey, of the National Era, in which it appeared, seems to have made his home a kind of hotbed of feminine genius. At least four of the best-known and mos productive literary women of this last gen Gail Hamilton, Mrs. E. D. E. N. South-worth and Mrs. Sara J. Lippincott, "Grace Greenwood." Let me tell you a word about Greenwood." Let me tell you a word about it: Mrs. Stowe lived up in Maine, where her husband was a professor in Bowdoin. Dr. Bailey had read some of her fugitive sketches, and knowing she was poor, he one day sent her \$100 and said, "Come, write me a short anti-slavery story for the Era." She began the "short story," which so extended the circulation of the Era that she lengthened and lengthened it until it begame "Uncle ed and lengthened it until it became "Uncle Tom's Cabin." "Grace Greenwood" was at that time a governess in Dr. Bailey's family, and there she, too, began to write for the Era, showing something of that sympa-thy with childhood and high and wholesome sentiment which afterward blossomed out

into a score of books. The Gail Hamilton of To-Day. I believe Mary Abigail Dodge, better in Hamilton, Mass.), succeeded "Grace Greenwood," for she was governess in Bailey's family for several years, and there also first learned the graceful magic of the pen. She has produced, I believe, 30 books in all, and besides her output of ironical pleasantry, has been charged with some sharp and satirical writing of which she was not guilty. She lives here now in the family of Mr. Blaine, writing occasionally, but giving most of her time to pleasant social duties. She is no longer the discrete ties. She is no longer the slip of a girl

who taught the young idea how to shoot among Gamaliel Bailey's children, but a very matronly person, indeed.

The other of Dr. Bailey's protegees, somewhat known among the irreverent girls as "Alphabet Southworth," had already suffered from an unfortunate marriage when she began to write "Retribution" for the Era. The man in the case was Fred Southworth, of New York; he ran away a year or two after his marriage, and has never been seen since. Mrs. Southworth could not get divorce for desertion under the laws of the District, and a special act of Congress was passed to enable her to free herself from the cruel rover's name. But she never took advantage of it. She was teaching in a ublic school in Washington when she first attracted Bailey's attention, and her first earnings with her pen were very small, in

Mrs. Southworth's Eagle's Nest. Mrs. Southworth was born in this city, and her present home is a kind of eagle's nest on the banks of the Potomac high above Georgetown, in a lofty, quiet villa, many-sided and many-gabled, and muchmany-sided and many-gabled, and much-balconied, commanding an extensive view along the valley and over the town. For 15 years Bonner paid her \$8,000 a year be-sides giving her the copyright of all her books, some of which passed through in-numerable editions and were presented on the stage. The old lady is in prime health her sight and hearing are good, and she walks about and calls upon her friends with-out effort. She ceased hard work about ten

years ago when she was 64, and that year, in counting up her productions, found that she had written exactly 64 novels. She has two children, and enough grandchildren to Mrs. Lippincott, "Grace Greenwood," lives here on Capitol Hill, and is walking down the declivity of life with considerable comfort. She still retains something of the remarkable beauty for which her youth was celebrated, and her firm mouth and Websterian brow and eyes give an impression of great intellectual strength. She is in good health and enjoyment of life, and will probably see a fair slice of the next century. Her husband and son are clerks here. Of her work nothing need be said— a million children know all about it. She is not writing much just now, being absorbed with the care of her house, and, as she expresses it, too much of housekeeper to make a good author, and too much of an

author to make a good housekeeper. Washington Has Inspired Great Men It may not be generally known that Lord Lytton, "Owen Meredith," wrote several of his first poems and began his delightful romace of "Lucille" while in this city serving as attache to his uncle, Sir Henry, then Minister here, and living on Lafayette Square, opposite the White House. Edwin Arnold, too, has written some poetry here, and here during a sojourn he married a daughter of Rev. William H. Channing, a Unitarian minister, whose old church is now the police station and central lockup of Washington.

Among the best-known of our authors are Colonel Nicolay and Colonel Hay, whose titles were won in the service of President Lincoln as private secretaries during the Bremond, Tex., arranged a political meeting to be attended by Poles. A Pole was gotten to speak in his native tongue, and the effect was not what was expected. At the close of his speech he said that he had been paid to make a speech, and his hearers "needn't believe a word of it."

Lincoln as private secretaries during the war. They are both resting after the hard work of 20 years in writing the life of their great chief. Colonel Nicolay owns and occupies one of 'the old-fashioned homes of Capitol Hill, opposite the library. He is alone in the world with the exception of a bright, interesting daughter, who has attained a high training in art, and whose studio on the second floor contains many fine examples of marine views, in which she excels, and other natural scenery. She had also painted her father in various lights and attitudes with much success. Her pictures have found place in the art exhibitions of New York and elsewhere. The Colonel is a tall many more with the many Colonel is a tall, spare man, with the man-ners of the old school, a gentle, deferential habit, but an opinion of his own, mild eyes and voice, and a white beard that has quite outgrown the proportions of the Vandyck model.

Dolce Far Niente.

The finest house in Washington is not too good for Colonel John Hay. He can look from his front window across the park directly into the rooms in the White House rectly into the rooms in the White House where Lincoln used to sit in a rocking-chair and wait for news. His residence has a vast stretch of parlor and drawing room, and his library is rich in trophies and souvenirs of travel and research, and hung with numerous pen-and-ink drawings by artists whose names are familiar. Hay is also fond of fine, very fine, etchings. On one of his library shelves is an original mask of Lincoln in clay, made in 1864, altogether different in expression from that of the deathmask of which so many pictures have been printed; and in another room a bronze copy of it, the only one in existence. The face

conveys the impression of peaceful, cheerful strength quite different from that of many of the pictures seen of him.

Hay is an enthusiastic collector of rare autographs. Bound in morocco he has Mr.

Lincoln's manuscript in ink of the remarkable Gettysburg speech, and in another dainty book one of the President's historic proclamations, also in his own hand, but in pencil, perfectly preserved. In the Gettys-

A Bit From Tennyson's Pen. In a similar luxurious volume Hay has Tennyson's original autograph of the dedi-cation of his volume to the Queen, begin-

Revered, beloved—O, you that hold A nobler office upon earth Than arms, or power of brain, or birth, Could give the warrior kings of old.

This first verse is completely transformed ant jewel of poetry that it is. The first two words in the original version are "Revered Victoria"—a weak salutation, indeed. In another verse we have a touch of sychophancy as well as of commonplace, both of which disappear under revision, the first

And if your greatness and the care
That yokes with splendour, yield you time
To seek in this, your Laureate's thyme,
For aught of good that can be there. and the amended copy reading, very much mproved,

And should your greatness, and the care Tha' yokes with empire, yield you time To make demand of modern rhyme, If aught of ancient worth be there; Next door to Hay lives Henry Adams son of Charles Francis and grandson of John Quincy; he is one of our most produc-tive authors, and the quality of his work is even better than the quantity. He may be said to be the successor among historians of Bancroft. Adams is a man of independent

fortune and an extensive traveler. fortune and an extensive traveler.

Occupying a unique position in a world of brain-workers is Charles Lamman, equally author and artist. He has published 25 books and produced some thousands of paintings, having put upon his canvas landscapes in every one of the States east of the Mississippi and in Canada. He was Daniel Webster's private secretary during the last years of that statesman and wrote his "Priyears of that statesman and wrote his "Private History.'

Gath's Muttitudinous Bouse, Gath's multitudinous House,
George Alfred Townsend, "Gath," who
does much of his work in Washington,
never writes anything with his own hand
except his poetry, for writing is to him an
intolerable drudgery. He always dictates
to a good stenographer. His vocabulary is
very large. He does not hesitate for picvery large. He does not hesitate for pic-turesque terms, synonyms or metaphors, never refers to a book or dictionary, but paces the floor and talks straight on, care-fully avoiding all hackneyed phrases, in-venting combinations of words that no man ever heard before, and indulging during his dictation in a good deal of head wagging and vigorous gesture, which are completely lost upon the reader. And as he walks the room and gives utterance to his emotion in inflection and gesture he fills up with Apol-linaris water.

"Gath" takes half a dozen papers, keeps abreast of the news, and reads everybody's letters but his own. He has written 17 books, three of which are novels, two volbooks, three of which are hovers, two voi-umes of poems and a play. His best pro-ductions are his poetry, and he is capable of better work than he has ever done. He lives in New York City in winter in his own house uptown, and at Crampton Gap, Md., in summer, where he has built for him-self a hot weather retreat in the shape of a little straggling, rustic village of wood and stone. His kitchen and dining room are in one house, his library 100 feet away in another, his parlors and studio 300 feet away in another, his billiard room in still another, delightful bedrooms for his family and guests over them all. This summer home is in a notch of the Blue Ridge, between precipitous mountains, and comm a view of 25 miles across the valley of the The Inventor of the Telephone.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell is best known as the inventor of the telephone, which, under the direction of his father-in-law, Dr. Gardiner Hubbard, has made them both famous and both millionaires. But he is also a distinguished physicist and an extensive author, especially on electricity and vocal physiology. He is an enthusi-astic student of anthropology, and having married a deaf mute, while a teacher in a Buston college, has maintained a growing interest in methods of mute speech and the laws of heredity. He is an eloquent speaker—probably the most effective orator in the scientific world. Like most students he knows nothing about business methods, and never transacts business himself. Dr. Hubbard is the business man of the firm, attending to every detail, while Bell devotes his time to research. He would probably never have got a cent out of the telephone if it had not been for his sagacious and practical tather-in-law. Bell is a swarthy Scotchman, of medium size and sturdy build, assiduous, incredulous to the point of proof, and thoroughly sociable, affable and companionable, when he has time to be. He is constantly investigating and discovering and is still perfective, his and discovering, and is still perfecting his method of communication by photograph-ing a jet of water exposed to the waves of

sound caused by human speech.

One of the most remarkable of these men and one whose personal history is a fine ex-ample to the boys of this land is Lester F. Ward. He was a poor boy from the West, and wrote one or two books when he was a clerk, including his great two-volume work on "Dynamic Sociology"—the greatest con-tribution ever made in this country to scientific philosophy. His habits as a student are peculiar. He never reads a book unless first assured that he needs it in his work, and if that book happens to be in any foreign language, Latin, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Greek or what not, he goes and learns the language in order to read the book. This has happened several times. His "Dynamic Sociology" has had the distinguished honor of being denounced and torbidden by the Czar of Russia and of being publicly burned in a Russian translation at St. Petersburg. W. A. CROFFUL.

HAD MET AT LADY JEUNE'S.

Amusing Skit of Mr. Burnand on the Return of Stanley From His Last Expedition. Lady Jeune, says a London paper, is a great entertainer, and all sorts of celebrities and oddities are to be met at her receptions. of this advantage was taken by Mr. Burn-and in an amusing skit he had on the re-turn of Stanley from his fast expedition, where he met the dwarfs. One of the dwarfs

was represented as meeting Stanley, when the following conversation took place: Dwarf-Mr. Stanley, I believe. Stanley-Yes, how did you know me? Dwart-I think we have met at Lady

100 MILES AN HOUR.

Electricians Interested in the Road From St. Louis to Chicago.

THE CURRENT ON THE L. LINES.

Protecting Property and Art Treasures by Wire Connections. STORAGE BATTERY FOR A TRICYCLE

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.I

One of the latest systems of fast travel is that proposed by Dr. Wellington Adams, who has been telling the New York Electric Club how he is going to build an electric line between Chicago and St. Louis, over which passengers will be carried at a speed of 100 miles an hour. There is no theoretical reason why people should not travel on electric lines at this speed, and the probability is that before this century closes we shall fly over the face of the country at a much greater velocity and with no more concern than we now experience in a sixty-milean-hour steam express; but the New York electricians were somewhat puzzled how to receive Dr. Adams' scheme. It was not that they doubted the possibility of attaining the speed proposed, but that the lecturer's explanations of the way in which his enterprise was to be carried out were not so explicit as to secure the unqualified acceptance of his critical and conservative audience. The construction of Dr. Adams' road will be watched with great interest.

As an evidence that the subject is no longer confined to electricians, but is being seriously considered by railway companies, it may be mentioned that a paper written from the standpoint of the railway man on the substitution of electricity for steam on the substitution of electricity for steam on long railroads will be read at the coming convention of railway superintendents at Denver. The fact that Berlin is to have its elevated electric road may possibly, in conjunction with the eloquent and encouraging suggestiveness of the statistics of electric line operations, have had some influence in the decision of the New York Manhattan Elevated Railway Company to receive from a firm of electrical engineers a full estimate of the cost of substituting electricity for steam power on the elevated roads of the

The saving of such a change to the railway company will be seen by a comparison of the relative consumption of fuel in the two systems. Assuming that the present two systems. Assuming that the present incomotive consumes 435 pounds of coal per hour, the same power can be furnished electrically by 250 pounds of coal. Based on this estimate, the difference between the figures \$700,000 per annum, the present fuel expenditure, and the figures \$300,000 per annum, the cost of generating the power at the central station, and distributing it electrically, represents the saving in fuel alone. trically, represents the saving in suel alone, to say nothing of the elimination of the smoke and dirt nuisance, the more even distribution of the load, and the possibility of running lighter trains at shorter intervals.

Guarding Treasures by Electricity. Not long ago a story was told of a professor

in one of our large universities who brought the raider of his pocketbook to a realizing sense of iniquity by arranging wires that carried a generous current inside the pocket of the coat that was hung up during lecture hours. The thief inserted his hand, as he had often done before, but this time the electrical detective gave him such a twinge that, yelling vigorously, he became his own burglar alarm, and was caught literally red handed. Equally good detective work was done in the saloon of a New Jersey barkeeper, where a special stock of prime whisky developed an inexplicable leak. An alarm bell which rang in the proprietor's room was connected to the whisky bottles, and it speedily made known the tact that

the depredator was one of the regular patrons of the establishment. This effective system of protection has been applied to many departments in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. In the room containing the Moses Lazarus collection of miniatures, painted porcelain and other rich and valuable objects of art, there are wires running underneath the lid of each case. If the cover of the case be lifted or disturbed in any way an alarm is transmitted to the office of the janitor and s warning is sounded on a big gong on the

Electric Hat Polisher. The electric hat polisher has established tself as an indispensable complement to the outfit of the fashionable hatter, and has destroyed much of the deluding and exasperating significance of the trade motto, 'While you wait." The hatter now has his little electric motor, to the armature shaft of which is attached a clutch. The hat is slipped over the clutch, which grips it firmly inside, and which is whisked around on the starting of the motor at the rate of 2,000 revolutions a minute. All the hatter then has to do is to adjust the pressure of his polisher. The polishing is done with strips of plush, silk or suede leather, according to the condition of the hat when the operation begins. Ironing is rendered unnecessary because the heat developed by the friction against the rapidly moving surface of the hat answers every purpose that the heated iron is used to accomplish. There is not only no time lost in the heating of irons, but hats of any style or shape are given a gloss and finish superior, it is claimed, to any ever seen, even upon a new

A Curious Telephone Line.

A curious telephone line has been working for the last three years between two private houses in the suburbs of London. The singular point about the line consists in the use of an electric light circuit for telephonic communications and electric lighting purposes, either independently or simultaneously. The interference when the two lines are working is so slight as to be barely noticeable, and a novice would never guess from the slight rustling heard when the engine is running that a 10 or 12 ampere current was passing along the line, and that the vocal sounds were being produced by a slight variation caused by the respective slight variation caused by the respective telephone transmitters at either end of the line. The length of the line is compara-tively short, as the houses between which it runs are only a quarter of a mile a part. The wires at either end are tapped for the telephone in the particular room required by simply connecting a short length of wire from the lead to the terminal of the tele-

A New Electric Tricycle. Another inventor has patented a tricycle

which relies for motive power on the storage battery. The singular point in its construction, however, is that the storage batteries are carried around the circumference of the wheel, preferably close to the tire. and there can be any number of cells, ac-cording to the power required. It is claimed that in this way the weight of the storage batteries is more equally distrib-uted, and in such a manner as to cause the minimum interference with the efficient running of the machine, while at the same time affording a simple and easy method of construction. The cells are connected by wires to insulated sleeves that carry the current to a motor in the axle of the wheel, which gives the motive power to the ma-

Dress of the Czar's Children.

The Czar's children are dressed in the east conspicuous and the plainest manner, the two younger boys almost invariably in sailor garb, and the girls in dresses that would be disdained by the daughters of many shopkeepers.

LOCHISVAR AWRINGS at Mamaux & Son's 539 Penn avenue. Tel. 1972.