## **POPULAR**

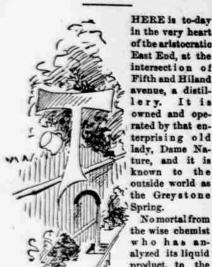
Which Projects Through the Fence of Greystone Grounds.

IT SUPPLIES THE THIRSTY CROWDS

Pure Water Which Can Be Had by Anyone

for the Taking.

THE DELIGHTED STREET CAR EMPLOYES



of the aristocratic East End, at the intersection of Fifth and Hiland avenue, a distilterprising old

who has analyzed its liquid product, to the sun-burned urchin who cools

his parched throat with the precious liquor, knows just how many centuries the Greystone has been engaged in the task of distilling nature's nectar for the "still" was in full blast when the prying eyes of a prosaic farm hand discovered it some six and twenty years ago. It has been running on "full time" ever since, and if the prayers of all sorts and conditions of people are answered it will con-tinue to operate until the very last day.

The product of this wonderful distillery is

these days of torrid heat. If you wish to taste the water of the spring journey out to the rusty iron pipe, and drink your fill. Don't worry about the bill—tor Greystone gives every customer, be he millionaire or tramp, unlimited tick.

Pittsburg has another free spring which is liberally patronized. It is situated on Second avenue, at the edge of the street, and under the shadow of the Catholic College of the Holy Ghost. The water is cold, but brackish and a light yellow in tint.

ESQUIMAUX FOR THE FAIR.

a Expedition to Labrador for a Most Pecultar Purposa.

HALIFAX, June 18. — [Special] — The schooner Evelins, now here, is being fitted out for a voyage to the northern part of Labrador of a rather unusual character. She will go as tar north as possible, when 10 or 12 families of Esquimaux, about 50 or 60 persons in all, will be engaged to go to the World's Fair at Chicago. Dogs, fishing lery. It is owned and operated by that en-

ing the fitting up of the schooner.

Prof. Reid, of Harvard, Dr. Bauer, the lady, Dame Nature, and it is known to the outside world as the Greystone Spring.

No mortal from the wise chemist who has an-

The Half-Dollar Coinage Idea to Be Recor mended to Congress.

in the cost of completing the work by au-thorizing the recoinage from the uncurrent subsidiary coins now in the Treasury of

of usefulness and he resigned the superintendency of the reformatory to accept that of the Chicago police force, he had made the Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory what it is acknowledged to be, the model penal institution of the world.

No similar institution has ever received so much attention from the press, but the daily life of the inmates, their recreations and other phases of their existence remain to be accurately described. The rules government

reformation is complete, when his final dis-charge from further liability is issued. Stricter Than in Penitentiaries. Stricter Than in Pentientiaries.

The rules governing the prisoner's conduct are undoubtedly very rigid, more so in fact than the regulations of a pentientiary. This, however, is absolutely necessary in order to effect the purpose of the reformatory. The most unpopular, as well as the wisest rule is the absolute prohibition of the use of tobacco. To many of the prisoners tobacco is the sole object of existence. They arise in the morning with but one

They arise in the morning with out one care upon their minds—Where will they get a chew? Will it be a "new" or a "second hander?" And after they have got one, where, oh, where will they get another? No miser ever cherished his more earefully than the prisoner his tob They have secret receptacles for it in their coats, hats, mattresses, and sometimes in the walls of their cells. They chew a piece of tobacco until it is reduced to shreds and then dry it and roll it (with tissue paper) into cigarettes to smoke if an opportunity

tendent and his assistants a great deal of tobacco finds its way into the institution. Just how, it is hard to say. The guards are all honest and efficient men and are above suspicion, and an inmate found with to-bacco in his possession invariably says he found it. It is supposed that most of it is dropped purposely by visitors who are be-ing shown through the reformatory.

Chewing Shoe Strings for Tobacco.

In lieu of tobacco some of the boys adopt curious substitutes. About a year ago, Mr. De Forrest, the Chief of the Commissary Department, purchased a lot of porpoise-hide shee strings which to his positive knowledge were more durable than those he had been using hitherto. But strange to say the demand for shoe strings increased four fold. Wishing to trace the cause of this, he said nothing but dealt out shoe strings to all who asked for them, until one day a little fellow, emboldened by success, came for his fourth pair of shoe strings in one week. The boy was taken before the Chewing Shoe Strings for Tobacco. one week. The boy was taken before the superintendent and after a little question-ing admitted that he had chewed the shoe

admission, and the old style of shoe strings was soon readopted.

The reformatory maintains a well filled library to which extensive additions are made monthly, the admission fee of visitors going to replenish it. It is under the supervision of Protession J. H. Likens and W. C. Odiorne, both men of great scholarly attainments and superior literary tastea. The boys at Huntington have an advantage over the inmates of Elmira institution in the fact that they are allowed to select their reading matter themselves. Literatheir reading matter themselves. Litera-ture is taught in the schools, and a great ture is taught in the schools, and a great many boys accustomed to revel only in the exploits of such heroes as Deadwood Dick, Jessie James and Old Sleuth, by following a judicious course of reading laid down for them by the Superintendent or moral in-structor, lose their liking for the "blood and thunder" style and learn to appreciate the beauties of the higher order of litera-ture.

And I pondered "What's the matter; what the dickens can it be?" "Tis some officer," I 'muttered, "with my daily bread unbuttered." That he's bringing here to me."

Ah, distinctly I remember, it was in the bleak December.
But no warm or dying ember wrought its shadow on the floor.
From the guard I sought to borrow blankets warm until the morrow.
Else all night, to my deep sorrow, I must shiver on the floor, Suffer agonies and tortures I had never known before.
But he sasswered, "Two weeks more."

"Guard" cried I, "thou merciless serew, be thou Irish, Duteit or Hebrew,
By that mighty Board of Managers whose edicts we abhor.
Tell this soul with sorrow weighted, if, with anguish unabated,
To this misery I'm fated, rudely hand-cuffed to the door.
Here to breathe the deepest curses on the day I was created."
Quoth the turnkey "two weeks more."

And that turnkey, suffing gaily, brought my food there semi-daily.

And I huried at him vite epithets and curses by the score.

And his mug had all the seeming of a bulldog's that is dreaming.

And the dim light o'er him streaming cast long shadows on the floor.

Where as truly he predicted midst those shadows on the floor.

I stood handcuffed "two weeks more."

Another youthful satirist wrote the fol-owing parody on "The Bells":

A Parody on the Balls. the tinkling Deputy's bells, ele What a world of solemn thought their mel ody compels; every sound that floats from out their silvery throats,
Tells of blue or yellow notes, tales of woe.
And the pleadings and excuses that the
Deputy perness never go
And the victim who is "in it" feels the briny
tear drops falling,
Expecting every minute to hear the solemn
tolling
Of the bells, bells, bells, bells, bells,
bells, one or two slightly similar institutions in the other States known as reformatories,

To hear the solemn tolling of the bells. Hear the awful doctor's bells, croaker's Whata world of horror now their melody

foretells,
As some poor unlucky wight stoutly screams
out his affright,
Too much horrifed to speak, he can only
shrick, shrick, out of tune.
In a clamorous appealing to all agencies divine. vine,
And a mad expostulation at the waste of iodine. iodine, Leaping higher, higher, higher, with a des-perate desire And a resolute endeavor to come again—no;

To the doctor's little room. The reference above to "Tells of blue o reference above to "Tells of blue or yellow notes" refers to the fact that when an officer is obliged to report a prisoner for an infraction of the rules he writes his report on blue or yellow paper according to the nature of offense.

The following parody on Campbell's "Soldier's Dream" was also written by an

A Parody on The Soldler's Dream, retired to my couch, for the night call had The triangle's echo still rang through the Grim silence and darkness enveloped the prison
And brought needed slumber and rest to us ali.

While resting that night on my pallet o straw, And dreaming of happier days passed away.

At the dead of the night a sweet vision Of the banqueting hall of a gilded cafe.

quaffed the huge flagons of ruby-red vint And drank me a toast in a glass of cham Payne,
With the friends and the loved ones in distant Chicago
I attended the races and dances again.

"Oh, stay with us, linger," they begged and implored me, And to tell you the truth I was anxious to stay.

But grim torrow returned when I woke on the morrow,

And the voices and visions had melted

Under the Byronie Influence The following was written by a boy who read Byron, wore a Pompadour and considered himself a martyr:

Backward o'er my life's dark pages
I have sought in vain to find . Gold amongst the dross entwined.

O'er the memories of childhood Dimmed by sins of former years, Like the dewfall in the wildwood Flows a dying mother's tears.

Tell me, you whose lives are spotless, Will you greet me as a friend With the grasp of man and brother When my sentence here shall end? Beyond these lofty walls and towers Lies a world unknown to me; Tell me, will it bid me welcome Back to home and liberty?

Can I claim boyond these portals
All that one in life holds dear, And resume the right of franch Void of guilty shame or fear?

Society, proud dame, breathes answer, Shrugs her shoulders, chaste as snow, And in tones of deepest intred Comes the dreaded answer, "No."

Not So Poetical Now. This was the only attempt he ever made This was the only attempt he ever made "to wake to ecstasy the living lyre" and since his release from the reformatory he has shook the Byronic influence and is earning an honest living by driving a grocery wagon. The last time I saw him he was awearing at his horses in a very prosaic fashion.

ashion. Such a thing as a ball and chain is un-Such a thing as a ball and chain is un-known in the institution. When a "run-away" is brought back a small steel chain is attached to a belt at his waist which he is compelled to wear for two months as an in-signia of disgrace, but its weight is insuf-ficient to inconvenience the wearer in the

least.

None of the guards on duty inside the buildings carry firearms and the only 'black jack' in the institution is carried by the Deputy Superintendent, George A. Smith. During the three years and a half that he has had charge of the prisoners he has had occasion to use it only once and that was in self-defense against an incorrigible and half insane convict of notorious homicidal tendencies, who had previously threatened his life on several occasions. life on several occasions.

E. G. ARNOLD.

A Legacy of Anguish. The rheumatic taint transmitted from parent to child is indeed a legacy of anguish. Moreover, trifling causes, such as setting in a draught, the neglect to speedily change damp clothing; readily develop it. Whether rheumatism be hereditary or contracted by exposure, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the surest-depurent for expelling the virus from the blood and for preventing the later encoachments of the disease. Equally potent is it in arresting malarious, billious and kidney trouble and constipation.

We have been nominated by every sincers and money-saving citizen as the people's choice—the people's clothiers. Those men's suits we will sell on Mondayat \$5 90 can't be matched any where under \$13 to \$16, and our \$5 90 men's dress suits in light and dark shades are worth from \$18 to \$20. We are at present receiving the hearts support and cooperation of the workingman, the mechanic, the cierk and the business man, likewise the professional men. In fact we clothe them all. We take as much pride in selling a \$5 90 suit of clothes or one of our \$8 90 bargains as we do the highest priced suit in our store. Call and see us Monday.

P. C. C. C. Clothiers, corner of Grant and Diamond streets.

Half Fare Excursion to Erie, Pa., Via the Pittsburg and Lake Eric Railroad, June Sl. Tickets good to return until June M inclusive. Trains leave at 8 a. x. and 9:45 z. x., central time.

Wz pack, haul, store, ship, repair, refinish and reupholster furniture. wsu Haugh & Kernar, 33 Water street. Mik Walstel Silk Walstel A grand assortment of newest styles with abots at \$2 85, 96 95, 94 95 and \$5 75 at Rosen

Shazz in See great in results De Witt's Little Early Risers Best-pill for constinution best for sick bendance and only stome in

LONDON'S GREAT DAY. The City's Society Show on Its Way to the Queen's Drawing-Room.

PERSONAL MENTION OF THE BIG TOWN

LONDON, June 11 .- Quite by accident ran plump into the Queen's drawing-room—
not in Buckingham Palsoe, for it is only by
design and deep-laid design that one gets in
there—but in the splendid avenue that
leads to it through St. James' park. It was only a day or two after I reached London that I was exploring in the vicinity of Trafalgar Square and St. James' Palace. Palaces are as thick as bumble-bees round a honeysuckle vine over here, you know, and my curiosity was first idle, then scutely excited by what seemed to me the extraordi-nary number of brides for one morning.

Carriages were dashing about with coachmen and footmen decorated with bouquets -regular corsage bouquets—as big as din-ner plates, and was looking even more than ordinarily immobile and "toploftical." Each of the carriages were filled with half fused heap of satin or brocade, white arms and shoulders, diamonds, elaborate colffures, nore or less pretty faces, filmy veils and white feather

The first of these that I saw, I said to myself: "There goes a bride; good luck go with her. Presently I saw a second, a third, and a

fourth. 'It's a great day for weddings,' thought L. The Town seemed Full of Brides I met five women in line dragging out of

the Hotel Metropole yards and yards of train, all wearing filmy veils and feathers. "Dear, dear, surely they can't all be brides— perhaps, some are bridesmaids," I con-cluded. Then later making my way through St. James' Park toward Piccadilly I came to a long line of carriages, all filled with my supposed brides—and I suddenly real-ized that I had been looking at the dowagers and debutantes of the English swelldom It was a chilly May day, and a closely but-toned coat felt very comfortable, but the women in the carriages sat with the win-dows down and their bare arms and shoulders fully exposed to the raw, damp air. The wait was more than an hour for some, but they never quailed, and never made a move to draw up their cloaks. Some few indeed

to draw up their cloaks. Some few indeed kept themselves snugly wrapped in opera cloaks, and about half a dozen over-modest damsels hid themselves from prying eyes behind drawn blinds.

The trying light of midday revealed few very pretty women. Eyes looked dull that sparkle in the gaslight, cheeks looked pale that glow in the warmth of luxurious drawing-rooms, and even the diamonds, of which there was quite a peck measure full in sight, looked white and glassy in the cruel light. Crowds swarmed up and down on either side of the drive inspecting women and toilets—actually stopping and peering into the carriages at the freight of millinery and beauty, and making audible comments, complimentary and otherwise, in a manner quite worthy of a new rea manner quite worthy of a new re-public rather than a stout old monarchy.

Receiving in the Streets. Every now and then some good-looking chap with a silk hat, or some pretty woman with a lorgnette, would step out from the crowd of gazers to speak to some one in the carriages, for it is quite the thing for one's friends to come and see one off, as it were, when on the way to the drawing room. While in New York it is extremely bad form to go sightseeing on the street or turn out of one's way to see anything so comfriends to come and see one off, as it were, when on the way to the drawing room. While in New York it is extremely bad form to go sightseeing on the street or turn out of one's way to see anything so commonplace as a procession—the looking is all done from behind half-closed blinds—the people whose meaners they imitate here log. people whose manners they imitate here jog about most comfortably and see a good deal

about most comfortably and see a good user of the world from the curbstone.

The drawing-rooms here, like the New Year's reception at the White House, mark the formal opening of the season, and, as in Washington, the Iadies who appear at them have functions of their own—receptions and teas—immediately after the tions and teas-immediately after the drawing-room is over, so that their costly drawing-room is over, so that their costly court dresses won't go to waste entirely without being duly admired. After each of the recent drawing-rooms there were innumerable teas given by the presentees, or the august mothers, or aunts, or grandmothers of the presentees, in order to show off the marvelous gowns and head-dresses and miles of trains, and there was such a rushing about from teate teat the trained with the result of the state of t and there was such a rushing about from tea to tea that people fairly ran into each other in the West End. It's quite the thing also to be photographed in court dress, and most of the 600 ladies who kissed the hand of the Queen's substitute and so secured the open sesame to swell functions (owing to the death of the Duke of Clarence, the Queen, and the Prince of Wales and family absented themselves from the drawing-rooms, and Princess Christiana did duty instead) were driven directly to the photographers and drew a crowd round the door that watched them as they went in and waited to see them reappear.

A Pince to See the Styles. These drawing-rooms not only open the season formally, but set the styles to a large extent. The newest wrinkle introduced this year is the "shower" of flowers, instead of the orthodox cabbage-head bouquet. The flowers are not wired at all, but only long stemmed ones are used; and the arrangement of them is well described by the ame. The flowers, foilage, and ever-trai ing vines used in them suggest when carried a veritable horticultural shower, and reach from the waist quite to the hem of the dress. The effect is most artistic and unconven-tional, but it's a trying thing to manage. There were carried with the court costumes "showers" of lilies of the valley, sweet peas, white lilacs, roses, carnations, orchids, and everything that could be put into such

Another thing decided by the drawingrobus is that sleeves are essential with decollete gowns, and that the shoulder strap
has disappeared for a year at least. Many
of the sleeves reach to the elbow, while few
were seen that did not reach at least halfnewest evening gowns are low in the neck and have wrinkled sleeves of chiffon, very

and have wrinkled sleeves of chiffon, very like the arm of a mousquetaire glove, reaching to the hand—as long, indeed, as the pretty Marie Stuart sleeve.

In the charming 600 that advanced to salute Princess Christian's hand—one by one—there was a goodly showing of Americans, well gowned and good-looking. Mrs. Lincoln presented at the first drawing-room, Mrs. William Wayne Belvin, Mrs. Catlin, wife of the United States Consul at Munich; Mrs. Edward Kirkpatrick, Mrs. John Howard McFadden, Mrs. Henry Phipps, Jr., Miss Phipps, Mrs. Pruyne, Miss Pruyne, Miss Anderson, Miss Berthe Schlesinger, Miss Shaw and Miss Smilinski, and at the second, Mrs. Richard McCall Elliott, Mrs. William B. Kip, Miss Kip, Mrs. Warner Miller, Miss Miller, Miss Edith Van Buren and Miss Whisler.

Americans Particularly Admired.

Americans Particularly Admired. Mra William Wayne Belvin, of Francisco, won admiration on every side by her personal charms and the beauty of her her personal charms and the beauty of her gown. It was a princess gown, trimmed with medallions of exquisite point lace and sleeves of laca. It was in the empire fashion and the low, round neck of the bodice was softened by an edging of cream feathers, while on the right shoulder three feathers softly bunched together gave a piquant, dainty touch to the gown. The train of pearly satin, four yards in length, was richly embroidered in silver spangles and crystal beads in design as delicate as the traceries of Jack Frost's cunning fingers.

Mrs. Henry M. Stanley, wife of the

African explorer, and Mrs. E. Bard Grubb, a bride of last summer, deserve to be numbered among the Americans on account of their husbands. Mrs. Stanley, who was presented by the Marchioness of Salisbury, looked a regal figure in court dress of white satin, with the seams all strapped with pearls, and the long white satin train, as well as entire front of the dress, embroidered with pearls. She wore diamond ornaments, and among them the ministure medallion of the Queen set in diamonds which the Queen presented to Mr. Stanley. Mrs. Grubb attended the drawing room to present one of her numerous sisters, Miss Daisy Sopwith, and wore a white satin dress embroidered with pearls, and a court train of sunset pink velvet fastened to her shoulders.

Quite one of the lovellest gowns worn by a debutante was that in which Miss Wilson was presented. She is the daughter of the Wilsons of Tranby Croft and baccarat tame and was presented by her mother. The gown in question was of white satin, opening on an underdress richly brocaded with silver. The train was of white silken muslin perfectly transparent and felling in most graceful folds. It had all around it inside the hem a wide insertion of Valenciennes lace.

Speaking of Tranby Oroft and baccarat. I saw the renowned Lady Brooks at Tattersall's during a sale of hunters and hacka. A marvelously pretty woman she is, or, to be more exact, has been, for she is looking a trifle passe now. She has the most exquisite golden hair, deep blue eyes, finely marked brows, and a tall, supple, well-molded form. She wore, when I saw her, a cadet blue cloth dress with the back and fronts of the bodice of blue and silver striped material, and she trailed her handsome skirt about the yard with a nonchalance that showed there were plenty more where that came from. I didn't know that she was Lady Brooke when she attracted my attention by her air. She carries herself as if she were quite well acoustomed to drawing attentive and admiring glances after her and rather expected them. She is not at all like her pictures, but possesses infinitely greater sweetness and charm of expression than they credit her with.

Mra M. Louise Thomas, of Sorosis, who came over on the City of Paris recently on a mission to Russia for the Red Cross Relief Committee, spent some time in London, renewing old ties, and has now gone on to Russia. She is going to look into the condition of the suffering and starving Russians, and make a report to the society. She goes alone, due to the fact that a pretty Polish woman of Nihilistic tendencies tried to enter Russia under cover of the Red Cross as her companion, but the story is already too well known to require repetition. A Pon Ploture of Lady Brooks.

Boller States in Washington.

Here's a specimen story that the American abroad tells about the "land of the free and the home of the brave." One Frank Hall was interviewed about roller skating, and here is what he says about Washington. (He regards the roller skate as a future rival of the bicycle and runs a rink here.) Comparing the popularity of roller skating in Washington with it in London, he says: "In Washington, which is a small town, you can see a great deal more skating. Of any city in America—perhaps in this country also—Washington, with its amouth streets, is, next to London, most favorable to the roller skate. Well, in Washington you'll see business people skating to their to the roller skate. Well, in Washington you'll see business people skating to their business and members of Congress going to and from their legislative work on skates. So you see that there are distant possibili-ties for the roller skates, provided you have suitable streets."

suitable streets."
Now, isn't that beautiful! Now, isn't that beautiful!

Imagine Senator Hiscock bowling down Pennsylvanis avenue on rollers. Imagine Senator Harris gliding over the shadow of the immortal George from his Capitol Hill home, and sitting on the front steps of the Capitol unstrapping his skates. Imagine ex-Speaker Reed and Breckinridge, from Arkansas, scudding along the avenue on skates to see which can reach the Peace Monument first. What a jolly time the wind would have if Senator Peffer was in a hurry to reach his desk; what would be sweeter than a glimpse of Senator Carlisle

An Echo of the Farce Duel. Said a well-known American to me apropos of the Fox-Borrowe dueling alliance: "It is now a well established fact that Fox got £200 for the sham duel in which he burnt his coat tails, and it is generally understood that although Fox and Borrowe never speak as they pass by they meet under the rose and divide the swag."

ELIZABETH A. TOMPRINS.

TERROR IN TANEY.

Farms Are Dirt Cheep, but Life Insurance Is High There.

KANSAS CITY, June 18 .- The Taney county troubles promise to lead to more bloodshed. The majority of the men of the county are hidden in the woods and mountsins and the situation is darker than ever. The present trials are not likely to result in any good, and what has been done will prove to be but small when compared with what will yet happen. No man who knows anything about the recent murder and lynching is willing to testify in the case, because he knows that he will be a marked

Family after family is quietly leaving for Family after family is quietly leaving for new homes, and farms can be bought for less than Government land. Women and children are working in the fields where work is being done, but scores of farms are abandoned. Every man is fully armed, and no one who is called upon by a stranger after nightfall dares to leave his house for fear of being shot to death. In fact, a veritable reign of terror prevails.

86 50 TO CHICAGO AND RETURN,

Via P. & W. Ry., June 16 to 20, Inclusive, Via P. & W. Ry., June 16 to 20, Inclusive.

Tickets good going on Chicago express,
leaving Allegheny at 3 o'clock F. M., city
time, and on special limited train of Pullman cars leaving Allegheny at 60'clock F. M.,
Sunday, June 18, carrying the Randail Club
of Pittsburg. Sleeping car reservations
should be made early at R. & O. city ticket
office or at the P. & W. depot. All tickets
good for return until July 2, 1892.

You Should Buy One. For Monday we offer 20 lines of men's suits, neat patterns, at \$5.90, worth \$15. They are just the garments for business wear. At \$8.90 we will sell men's light colored suits, neat mixtures and small patterns, including stylish light colors—\$8.90 is our price, the usual price charged is \$18 to \$20. This sale will pay you.

P. C. C. C., Clothiers,
Corner Grant and Diamond streets.

THE "Jewett" Gas Bange will do every thing you want to do on a range and give you a plentiful supply of hot water and save you 75 per cent of the gas you would use in a coal range. Call and see it in operation at the Furnace, Range and Stove Stores of J. C. Bartlett, No. 203 and 205 Wood street, Pitts-

Great Auction Sale of Fine Building Lot At Crafton, Tuesday and Wednesday. Easy payments, as you like them. Free R. H. tickets and information at Edmundson & Perrine's Furniture and Carpet Stores, 635 and 637 Smithfield street.

ONYX AWNINGS—Entirely new and fast in colors and exquisite in designs, at Mamaux & Son's, 539 Penn avenue. Tel. 1972 wsu 86 80-Chicago and Return-86 50,

Via Pittsburg and Western Railway. Tickets on sale June 16 to 26 inclusive. All tickets good to return until July 9, 1892.

NOW IS THE TIME.

SUMMER IS HERE AND EVERY-ONE CAN BE OUT OF DOORS.

sture Building Up Its Work-What This Season Is Best Adapted To-A Few Timely Remarks.

Now comes the summer! Nature is warm and loving and

in summer.
It fructifies and builds up. It supplies

It fructifies and builds up. It supplies answ the old exhausted sources. It reinvigorates and rejdvenates.

The sick feel almost well in summer, so gentle is the season to the ailing. The victim of a chronic disease feels an abatement of the sharpness of his suffering.

Nature does much for us, but she does not do all. It is not, wise to assume that when this beautiful season works an improvement in the system, complete health will be the result.

Ro.

Rather think that this is an offer of help from nature, which you should at once take advantage of.

In such diseases as entarrh and its kindred alliments it is especially advisable that the sufferer be not deceived by the bland influence of the summer season, and that he recognize the necessity of securing that medical aid which is needed for perfect cooperation with nature.

Catarrh is an obstinate and dangerous disease. It clings tenacionsy to the system and grows more malignant with each returning fall.

The time to take treatment for diseases of a catarrhal nature is now. The climatic conditions are most favorable. In fact, the best of the year (the liability to taking cold being the lowest) and two or three months' treatment now will do more good than nine months' in cold or rainy weather.

Time and again Drs. Copeland, Hall and Byers have advised patients in desperate stages of catarrhal trouble to wait until summer before taking treatment. Time and time again have they urged the necessity of taking treatment while the weather was favorable to a cure.

Now is that time. Those who suffer from catarrh should take advantage of all the influences that operate now in fluvor of a cure. They should not put off treatment until next winter's stormy days, but should prindently "mend their roof while the sun shings." Now is the time, and the opportunity is just what is desired for the worst cases. Do note it ago by, but place yourself under the treatment of Drs. Copeland, Hall and Byers, and have done for you in the next few months what might not be possible the next summer.

CONSUMPTION'S GHASTLY CLUTCH. Narrative of Remarkable Force From

Mr. Andrew Glover-Bronchial Catarri and Its Appelling Results. Do you know what it is to have consump

tion threaten your life? It is to hear death ng strokes.

It is to hear the echoing laugh of the de-

stroyer in every cough forced from the chest. It is a shadow across the sunlight of your

chest.

It is a shadow across the sunlight of your existence, a shadow growing larger and blacker until it engulfs you completely.

No wonder, then, that those who feel the ghastiy clutch of this monster rush to the physicians who can slay it. No wonder that those who have escaped it cry aloud and call upon others to seek relief from the source whence they obtained it.

Mr. Andrew Glover, 21 Itwin avenue, Allegheny, makes this statement:

"I want everyone to whom it may be of interest to know how I suffered from incipient consumption and how I was cured.

"Three years of pain and suffering: three years of medical treatment from the best physicians without even small relief; three years of constant struggle for health, and now perfect health and strength beyond my wildest hope. This is the story in brief. But to be particular:

"My trouble originated in neglected colds, then followed all the symptoms of chtarrh of the head—violent headaches, closing of the nasal passages by hard lumps, buzzing, roaring and clickin; sounds in the ears, so threat and husky voice, poor appetite, loathing distante for eating, dyspepsia, sleeplessness, etc.

"But the contarrh extended into the bron-

iess, etc. "But the ontarrh extended into the bron



Mr. Andrew Glover, 217 Irwin Ave. Alleghen ened with my coughing, which would then last for an hour at a time—in fact, until I became so weak that I would almost faint or lose consciousness. Then I had night sweats, cold, profuse and exhausting.

"I felt that I was slowly drifting into consumption. I gave up all work where I was employed, at Boggs & Bahl's. I grew thin to the point or emaciation. Doctors prescribed medicines which I took, but without avail.

scribed medicines which I took, but without avail.

"To-day matters are vastly changed. I never felt better in my lite. My catarrh is a thing of the past. My cough has disappeared. I have increased greatly in flesh and strength, and I can say that I am entirely well.

"This is all due to the intelligent, gentle and yet powerful efforts of Dr. Copeland, Hall and Byers. I cannot express my thanks in terms strong enough to do my feelings justice. I hope everyone who is affected as I was will go and see them. Their treatment is wonderful in its results, for I have seen these in other cases besides my own."

How Does This Strike You? Five dollars a month for the best medical treatment with medicines furnished free.

Treatment for children unexcelled anywhere.

Treatment for adults confessedly satisfac-

Treatment for adults confessedly satisfactory.

Fair, honest and candid diagnoses and a desire to secure for each patient the shortest road to recovery.

A challenge of \$1,000 to anyone who will disprove the authenticity and correctness of published testimonials.

Absolute immunity from publicity. Statements for publication come voluntarily from those who furnish them.

Thousands of witnesses right here in your midst who can be seen at any time, and who will varify in person what they state in print.

Skillful, conscientious and painstaking work in offices and laboratories, and the same truthfulness in conversation as in printed utterances.

The treatment of diseases of every character by physicians who have been schooled in the area of the latest scientific methods

The treatment of diseases of every char-acter by physicians who have been schooled in the use of the latest scientific methods and who give the patient intelligent, sym-pathetic and cureful attention.

The services of skilled, trained, accom-plished specialists highly accredited profes-sionally and determined to cure every case that comes to them, at \$5 a month, for cu-tarrh and kindred diseases, medicine fur-nished free.

nished free.

Plain English statements as to the nature of the trouble and condition of the patient with quick, effective and thorough treatment and a kindly, earnest and sincere interest in the patient's progress and welfare.

SLOWLY STARVING TO DEATH.

This Was the Condition of Mrs. Mary Go man Previous to Consulting Dra. Cop-land, Hail and Byers—Now She Is Well and Strong and Doing Household Work for a Family of Eight.

for a Family of Fight.

"It almost borders on the miraculous the success Drs. Copeland, Hall and Byers had in my case," says Mrs. Mary Gorman, who resides on Sawyor street. Eighteenth ward. "I had been troubled a long time with terrible neuralgic pains in my head and face, ulcorated mouth and deranged stomach. The inside of my mouth was nil covered with ulcers, my appetite was poor and I had not eaten any solid food for weeks before consulting them, on account of, my mouth and stomach. I vomited everything I ste, could not even retain beef tea or milk on my stomach. I was very much reduced in flesh.

"I could not be down for the smothering

sensation caused by the accumulation gas in my stomach and bowels. It al caused shortness of breath, palpitation an fluttering of heart, cold hands and feet, ex-

fluttering of heart, cold hands and feet, etc., etc.

"I tried everything I could hear of, but found no relief. Reading three months ago of the remarkable cure of Mrs. Lewis Zoldinger, whose symptoms were identical with mine, excepting the mouth trouble, I determined to consuit Drs. Copeland, Hall and Byers, and place myself under their treatment. My hopes were more than realized, for to-day I am a well woman and doing the housework for a family of eight, where three months ago some one had to wait on me. You cannot make this statement too strong, for the half has not been told, and cannot be realized. I will gladly tell anyone who may call upon me what Drs. Copeland, Hall and Byers have done for me."

HAD MRS. SMITH CONSUMPTION?

for Sufferings Were So Great She Often Thought She Must Die-She Had Lost Flesh Until She Was Reduced Almost to a Skeleton and Her Whole Life Be-

Mrs. Frank Smith, who lived for many years on the Southside, this city, but now living near Nimick station, Pa., makes an emphatic statement of her sufferings, and how she tried physician after physician, but found no relief. She had been almost led to look upon her case as an incurable one, but decided to try the treatment of Drs. Copeland, Hall and Byers as a last resort.

Said she: "I want to express my gratitude to you, gentlemen, and I want it put just as foreible as you can possibly make it. I want it in the newspapers, so that others who may suffer as I did may read of my experience with Drs. Copeland, Hall and Byers, and learn where to find relief. For I know what has been done for me can be done for others.

has been done for me can be done for others.

"My trouble came on about six or seven years ago. It began first with a cold in the head, followed by another, and then another, until my nose became continually stopped up, and the pains in the front and especially in the back of my head became so severe and the annoyance so great that life became almost a burden in itself.



Mrs. Smith, Love avenue, Nimick station, Pa.

Mrs. Smith, Love armue, Nimick station, Pa.

"The mucous dropping in my throat seemed to poison it, and set up a condition of ulceration that made it so sore and irritable I could swallow nothing but liquid food, and that only with great difficulty. I suffered from severe pains in my chest, and under my shoulder blades. I coughed incessantly and lost so much flesh that my friends, as well as myself, were apprehensive of the gravest results and often wondered how long it would last.

"My appetite was zone, and if I ever did feel hungry, the sight of food seemed to nauseate me. At times I had a bloated feeling about my stomach, and at others, especially after eating, there seemed to be a heavy weight there. My bowels were constipated and my whole system seemed to be gradually zoing to pieces.

"I tried doctors and doctors, and found no relief. I had been reading of the many cures made by Drs. Copeland, Hall and Byers. "At first, I doubted and hesitated, but finally I made up my mind that if so much could be done for others, something, at least, might be done for me. I called on them at their offices, 66 Sixth avenue. They told me I would get well, and I placed myself under their treatment, and the result has been truly wonderful. At first my progress was not so noticeable, but after the interaction of smell returned, and the pains in my head gradually disappeared, my introat became well, and with this, my appetite came back, my cough and chest pains disappeared and now I eat well, sleep well, have gained 50 pounds in flesh, and am heavier, and feet better than I have for a number of years. In fact, I am as well as I ever was in my life. I cannot say too much for these gentlemen and will be glad to welf this statement to anyone who will I ever was in my life. I cannot say too much for these gentlemen and will be glad to verify this statement to anyone who will call at my home on Love avenue, Nimick Station, Pa."

Catarrhal Asthma. Asthma is rarely a disease of itself. It

arises from numerous causes-diseases of the kidneys, stomach, heart, nerves, lungs, blood and nose. If these several causes were well understood and treated accordingly, there would be fewer irascible asth-matics. Catarrh of the nose, moist, dry, atrophic, hypertrophic, is now regarded the most frequent cause of asthma—reflected asthma, it is called. The cause, of course, indicates the treatment—cure the catarrh, correct the deformity in the nostrils, if there be sny, and the asthma will disapear.

"I had been troubled with a catarrhal and bronchial affection for years," says 'Squire Keener, of Greensburg, Pa., "which during the past five years developed into regular attacks of asthma. Every night for five years I had to get up six and seven times each night and burn and inhale an asthma powder to obtain relief. After a course of treatment with Drs. Copeland, Hall and Byers, I can now go to bed and sleep all night without waking up, and have no fear of the demon asthma clutching at my throat every night, choking the life out of me. strophic, hypertrophic, is now regarded the

me.

"I cheerfully make this statement for the benefit of suffering humanity and in justice to these henorable physicians who are doing the noblest work of any in the country. The very low rates at which they treat patients brings the skill of highly educated and trained specialists within the possibilities of the humblest citizen in our land."

NEURALGIC OR SICK HEADACHE,

A Very Common but Painful Affection Evally Cured by Drs. Copeland, Hali

Ensily Cured by Drs. Copeiand, Hail & Byers' Treatment.

Many persons suffer from neuralgic or sick headache and are constantly taking patent headache powders for reliet of same. These powders are dangerous as the principal ingredient is often antipyrine or anticorine, drugs which should never be used excepting under directions of a physician, on account of their sedative action on the heart. Drs. Copeland, Hall and Byers' treatment is mild and safe and permanently cures these distressing head symptoms which nearly always are associated with catarrh.

"I had pains over the forehead and through temples nearly all the time," says Miss Sarah Irwin, of Mansfeld, Pa., "and a clogging up of the nestrils, with dropping of mneus into the throat when kept me hawking and spisting to expel, a raw and irritated condition of the throat, with all the head symptoms we usually read of as accompanying this affection. Now I am nappy to say that I am freed of all these annoying and distressing symptoms and I cheerfully recommend Drs. Copeland, Hall and Byers' treatment to all my friends and the public."

Treatment by Mail.

To the Public: The system of mail treatment pureued by Drs. Copeland, Hall and Byers guarantees the same effective results to those who desire to submit their cases through correspondence as to those who come in person. Their "question blank," if properly filled out, will diagnose your case in a thorough way, and, as medicines are promptly shipped, those living out of the city have the same advantages as those who come to the office.

Write for the \$5 a-month treatment by mail, medicine free, and rid yourself of the most painful and annoying disease in the catalogue of human ills.

catalogue of human ills.

Drs. Copeland, Hail and Byers treat successfully all curable cases at 65 Sixth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. Office hours, 9 to 11 A. M., 2 to 5 P. M. and 7 to 9 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M. to 4 P. M. Specialties—Catarrh and all diseases of the eve, ear, throat and lungs; dypepsia cured; nervous diseases cured; skin diseases cured.

Many cases treated successfully by mail. Send 2-cent stamp for question blank.

Address all mail to

DRS. COPELAND, HALL & BYERS.

66 Sixth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

\$5 A MONTH CATARRH AND KINDRED DISEASES TREATED AT THE UNIFORM BATE OF 6 A MONTH THROUGHOUT THE SPRING AND SUMMER MONTHS, MEDICINES FURNISHED PREE.

sections of the town to gain a glimpse of the curious spectacle. You really can't miss the spring for every cable car running out Fifth avenue pauses in its flight before the pipe. The conductor and the gripman religiously alights and drain big cups of the water, and a majority of the male passengers follow their example. And the Greystone is a democratic spring if there ever was one. Not content with satisfying the army of thirsty bipeds it fills the buckets of teamsters. The horses, wise brutes that they are, never refuse to drink and the few vagrant cows in the neighborhood make daily pilgrimages to the spring. In a word, every living thing who has once patronized Greystone straightway become regular

water, clear, pure cold water. The priceless liquid is housed in a deep pool, which is lined with moss and pebbles and shaded

by a clump of friendly witlows. The skilled hands of friendly man have further

protected it by a wall of granite and shel-

seeluded snot, 200 yards from the blistered

pavements of the busy street, protected from the same by a stout fence.

A Friend of Thirsty Thousands.

Few of the many thirsty travelers who

stop before the rusted iron pipe that springs from the sidewalk and from the

spring in a steady and never-ceasing stream

nows the source from which the blessing

The supply is enormous, but it hardly

equals the demand. From dawn until long after midnight that half-inch pipe is en-girdled by a circle of parched humanity.

There are old men with jugs and dinner pails; women of all ages and conditions,

pallid and overdressed dudes with pocket flasks and children with battered tomato

oans.
It is well worth the trip from the lower

Despite the fact that it has been doing business at the old stand for so many years the spring is just beginning to attract atten-The people living in the East End. the cable car men and the men and women who frequent that section of Fifth avenue are familiar with its vesture, but there are thousands who live down town and across the river who are unacquainted with it.

What clentists Say. But a brighter day is dawning for the Greystone, the skilled men of science, and the men of medicine are mainly responsible for this pleasant transformation. Dr. F. Le Moyne, of the East End, orders his patients to drink no other water, as does Dr. Edward Mathiot, who has thoroughly tested it. Dr. Otto Wuth, the chemist, who has made a careful analysis of the water, also recommends it most highly. In an interview with a DISPATCH reporter h said: "The amount of organic matter is not greater than that found in carefully distilled water, and is of vegetable origin. It would be impossible to find a better drink-

ing water anywhere."

An enterprising grocer who has a shop or Fifth avenue near the spring bottles the water, having leased the privilege, and sells it to his customers for 15 cents per

Found by General Howe. The history of the spring can be told in a single paragraph. Twenty-six years ago the late General T. M. Howe bought the land on which the spring is located and

gallon.

built a great stone house. He named the place Grevstone. A month later he discovered the spring, together with another, which is located about 600 yards from the Greystone.

This is the plain, unvarnished story of Greystone Spring—a story which will be read with more than passing interest in

THE RUSH WHEN A CAR STOPS AT THE SPRING. 10,000,000 silver half dollars, to be known as the Columbian half dollars, struck in commemoration of the World's Columbian Exposition. When so recoined the 10,000,-6xposition. When so recoined the 10,000,-000 half dollars are to be paid out by the Secretary of the Treasury, upon vouchers properly certified by exposition authori-ties. The sum of \$100,000 is appropriated to reimburse the Traasury for loss on the tered it from the gaze of the curious by a covering of oaken planks. Furthermore, this regal gift of nature is located in a

recoinage.
The bill also provides for the preparation of 50,000 bronze medals commemorative of the exposition, and 50,000 vellum im-pressions for diplomas, both medals and diplomas to be awarded to exhibitors, for which purposes \$103,000 is appropriated. The appropriation for the expenses of the World's Columbian Commission, the Board of Lady Managers, the admission of foreign goods and the Government exhibit is increased \$417,500. The vote on the question reporting the bill was 7 to 1, there being ntees. General St. Clair, of the Na tional Commission of the World's Fair, argued before the quadro-centennial committee of the Senate to-day in favor of the

## Government loan. TROUBLE AT AN OBSERVATORY.

Two Astronomers, SAN FRANCISCO, June 18 .- [Special.]-

The Reasons Given for the Resignations o

Much comment has been caused here by the resignation of Astronomer Burnham from Lick Observatory, following as it has the resignation of Prof. J. E. Keeler. It is known that Keeler and Burnham both took the keenest delight in the unequaled instruments on Mt Hamilton, and that if they had received considerate treatment both would have re-mained with Lick Observatory for life. Among the causes assigned by those who have had a chance of observing life at Mt. Hamilton are Director Holden's lack of consideration for the comfort of his associates and his desire to get the benefit of their astronomical work in his magazine

The relations between Holden and his as sociates were so strained about the time Keeler resigned that all communication be-tween them was by letter. They never spoke

N. S. Wood at Barris'.

as they passed by at their work. A truce was finally agreed upon, as it was feared that reports of such relations would injure the observatory. Holden also refuses to allow his subordinates to write about their allow his subordinates to write about their work for newspapers or magazines, without his sanction, yet he gives for pay to certain newspapers and magazines the results of discoveries at Lick Observatory. This news, according to James Lick's plans, should be given free to the public, just like a glimpse through the big telescope.

One would think that the weather were One would think that the weather were too warm for people to attend theaters, but the large audiences present during the past week at Harris' Theater to witness the performances of N. S. Wood and his talented company, disputes the impression. This popular young actor will continue his engagement this week, the repertoire being as follows: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, "The Orphans of New York;" Thursday, Friday and Saturday, "The Boy Scout." They are two of the strongest plays in Mr. Wood's collection and will be staged in a superior style. staged in a superior style.

WASHINGTON, June 18 .- Notice is given

HELP FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR,

WASHINGTON, June 18 -The World's Fair Committee of the House to-day agreed upon a bill providing for Government aid in defraying the cost of completing the work of preparation for opening the World's Fair and making appropriations for sundry other objects connected with the Fair. It is proposed that the Government shall aid

REFORMATORY TALES.

How the Inmates at Huntington Chew

Shoestrings for Tobacco-THEY LIKE TO WRITE POETRY.

Some Clever Parodies From the High-Strung Young Scapegraces. WHAT THE BALL AND CHAIN IS LIKE

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. Penology is fast becoming a science in America; crime is regarded as the natural sequence of a moral disease, and is treated as such; and the ex-convicts' aid societies, employment agencies and missions through-out the United States are standing reminders that the primary object of our penal system is not to punish criminals, but to re-

The climax of penological triumphs is the industrial reformatory for the ameliora-tion of young offenders. Reformatories by no means include those moral pest houses for the breeding and dissemination of vice and crime known as "houses of refuge," of which almost every State has at least one too many. Of reformatories proper there are but two, one at Elmira, N. Y., under the management of Z. R. Brockway, the other one at Huntington, Pa., of which Mr. T. B. Patton, formerly postmaster at Altoona, is the superintendent. There are

also a girls' reformatory at Indianapolis,

but they are not worthy of consideration

under the head of true reformatories. Story of the Huntington Institution. Nearly 15 years ago the Legislature of Pennsylvania made an appropriation for the erection of a new penal institution to be located at Huntington, and to be known as the 'Middle State Penitentiary of Pennsylvania." Later, at the recommendation of the State Board of Charities, the name and purpose of the institution were changed, and when, three years ago, it was opened as the Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory, Major R. W. McClaughry, then warden of the Illinois State Prison at Jollet, Secretary the Illinois State Prison at Jollet, Secretary of the Wardens' Association, and well known as one of the leading penologists of the world, was urged to take charge of the place. Out of sympathy with the work and at a decided pecuniary loss to himself, Major McClaughry accepted this offer, and when after more than two years of conscientious and unremitting toil, his declining health compelled him to seek a new sphere of usefulness and he resigned the sunerintendency of the reformatory to accept that

and other phases of their existence remain to be accurately described. The rules gov-eraing the reception and discharge of pris-oners are too well known to admit of but brief mention here. The system of indefin-ite sentence prevails and the length of a prisoner's incarceration depends solely upon his behavior during his first year's impris-onment, twelve months' perfect record en-titling him to parole, that is to go outside of the reformatory and be practically free, subject, however, to its control until such time as the authorities are satisfied that his reformation is complete, when his final dis-

should offer.

In spite of the vigilance of the superin-

strings because they tasted like tobacco. Other boys being called up, made the same admission, and the old style of shoe strings

They Get a Craze for Writing.

Some of the boys, in fact, cultivate a decided literary bent, and it is no unusual occurrence for an inmate to approach the Superintendent with the request to be allowed to keep a pencil and notebook in his cell that he may relieve his overcharged brain by transferring to paper a few offsprings of his imagination. Scarcely a day passes that the editor of the Reformatory Record does not receive an article designed for publication from some inmate. The poetry is nearly all built on the refrain that there is (or there is not, as the case may be) hope for the poor prisoner behind the bars. The lines run on indefinitely until an opportunity presents itself of closing with the word "stars," "jars," "cars," or any other word that will rhyme with "bars."

But some of the productions of the inmates are very readable. One young man being sentenced to a night of solitary confinement for some set of insubordination composed a parody on Poe's celebrated poem "The Raven." Here are a few verses:

A Parody on The Raven. They Get a Craze for Writing.

A Faredy on The Raven. Once, upon a midnight dreary, I was feeling rather "leary"
In my solitary cerie in the gloomy cell House B.
When a midden clash and claster nearly BRAUTY DIMMED BY DAYLIGHT. Among the Americans Present Were Some Prominent Pittsburgers.