Wakeman's Loiterings in the Ancient Seaport Town of St. Ives.

GLIMPSES OF GLORIOUS SCENERY.

A Place Famous in the Nursery Rhymes

and Pretty to See. THE FOLK ALL CLEANLY AND THRIFTY

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCE,] ST. IVES, CORNWALL, June 18 .- In the tender realm of nursery rhyme lore there is no pleasanter mysticism than that which

clings to the pretty riddle: As I was going to St. Ives I met a man with seven wives. Each wife had seven sacks;

Each sack had seven cats; Each cat had seven kits; Kits, cats, sacks and wives-How many were there going to St. Ives? So deep and lasting are the impressions of childhood that as I tramped around the southern reach of St. Ives' bay from the

pretty hamlet of St. Earth, I found myself unconsciously scanning the highway far shead for this same wicked old fellow who has puzzled the head of millions of little folk. But he was not to be seen any more than the "kits, cats, sacks and wives" are to be taken in to account in the olden In truth, no man, woman or child was visible upon the white and circling high-

wa .. St. Earth nestled there silent and apparently deserted against the copse and the hillside. The tide was out in the bay. A few fishermens' boats rocked idly beside mossy old piers. Long reaches of sand showed here and there shining and brown, like the backs of huge marine monsters. Gulls wheeled lazily above. Land and sea towl chattered in the circling marsh edges, or dug in the sand and ooze. Only to the north, through the rift between the head-lands, was there single sign of life. On the sapphire blue of the Irish sea there were two far, white sails.

One of England's Oddest Towns.

But I knew the ancient city lay behind the huge headland, and quickening my pace I soon stood at its sea-face and its highest acclivity. Here the highway tum-bles into one of the oddest old towns in all Europe. No wonder that Londoners are coming this, to them, tremendous journey of 280 miles tor summer loitering, and the grand promontories behind the town are filling up with brilliant terraces; or that

artists swarm to the remote place for its bits of antique in architecture, its quaint grounings of fisher folk, and its outreachings of wild and glorious Cornish coast.

There are pictures and pictures of the Bay of Naples. But were I an artist, I would stake my hope of renown on the picture I saw as I stood above the bay and ancient town of St. Ives. The bay itself faces the porth. At your feet are purple faces the north. At your feet are purple heather and waving ferns parted from the heather and waving ferns parted from the crystaline water by glistening sands. To the right and east, the green hillocks of the Eastern Shore. Then the broad yellow beach of Porth-cocking, or the Foresand. Dominating this is the great headland of Pednolva. Beyond, gleaming like a field of gold, are the magnificent sands of Porthminster; and further still, the headland and rockw islet of Godreyv, with the latter's rocky islet of Godrevy, with the latter's white lighthouse setting cameo-like between the purple of the sea walls and the tremul-ous blue of the oceau.

Beautiful Glimpses of the Ocean. Before you, the silent shimmering bay, with a few white-winged craft scarcely moving, it seems, the distance is so great

from the height where you stand, the ocean beyond, shining and blue and still; rythmic reaches of incoming tide-waves, miles in length, advancing and retreating and breaking softly upon the shelving sands in tiny ridges of sparkling spume; and here, to the west, a great mass of jumbled gray—old St. Ives crouching in a little pocket of the rocks, like a mass of mossy stone in some shadowy glen, sleeping away the centuries, unconscious of the thunderous sea.

Up here among the terraced villas you can form little ides of the quaint old town. The great road jumps into it at a leap, and is broken-by the fall into the oddest closes and wynds of any coastwise nook in England. One could almest hurl a stone across its crowded tiled roofs; and yet it houses fully 9,000 people. The streets are so narrow, the pavements so meager, such queer turns are made, such shadowy areades are penetrated, that the surest-footed stranger pedestrian will meet many a bump and bang in most careful descent.

Homes Thickly Neated Together,

pedestrian will meet many a bump and bang in most careful descent.

Homes Thickly Nested Together,
Then when you have reached something like a level, you have simply increased your difficulties. All the lower thoroughfares are scarcely more than shadowy footpaths, leading bewilderingly from somewhere to nowhere. This one, opening promisingly, brings you squarely against a solid wall of rock. That one, in half a dozen paces, lands you upon a flat roof, from which you may easily step into the harbor a hundred feet beneath. Another winds about a single structure windowless as a tenth century fortress. Descending another, you find a nest of homes whose roofs are the passageway of a street above. Dozens lead squarely into open doors of fishermen's homes. Many are like galleries before others. Some wind through houses where living rooms of the same house will be found at either side of a public passage. And then in what odd nooks the little shops will be found. There is not a single street 100 yards in length where a half dozen shops are continuously located. Even in these you must needs often ascend or descend a story or more. The most are literally hidden or perched in outlandish and out-of-the-way spots, where, if not stumbled upon, one must repeatedly come with a guide or find rediscovery hopeless. Here will be one perched in a half-timbered Elizabethan projection, away up there three or four stories from the street, and you cannot find an entrance. And there one will be seen as many stories beneath a tiny esplanaded way, but apparently you cannot reach it without rope and tackle. Others are where kitchens should be. And still others unexpectedly confront you from dormer windows.

others unexpectedly confront you from dormer windows.

Everything Turned Around.

Everything of this sort seems bewilderingly reversed from its proper order. But nothing ever seems to be bought or sold in old St. Ives; the artists gloat over the curious jumble; and it is all most winsome and charming to the stranger.

charming to the stranger.

If you come at last through this labyrinth to the waterside, you will gaze back along the dormers penthouses and roofs of the strange old city, and up and on to its terraced heights with increased enthusiof the strange old city, and up and on to its terraced heights with increased enthusiasm for its rare quaintness and curious aspects. Tiny towers show here and there as if outjutting from natural rock. Bits of luxuriant foliage and masses of vines seem to spring from the roofs like rich clumps of emerald moss. Spires and wondrously high peaked roofs stand out against the gray and green background like spearheads of unpolished steel. Above all, the handsome terraces and the grand old heights, where once the beaconfires were lighted.

Gray and old as is this Cornish fisher town, but two bits of extreme antiquity remain. Just in the rear of the White Hart inn by the wharfside is a huge pile of greenish slate rock. Built upon this rock, which forms its basement, is a tiny ancient stone structure known as Carn Glaze House. It was the stronghold of a smuggling, free-booting family in Queen Anne's time, and the myriad weird fisher and sea-faring legends of St. Ives have nearly all had their origin in, or bear some reference to, this grewsome old structure.

The parish church, built straight above

the harbor-edge, its east window sprayed with foam of the wild northern tempests which often lash the harbor furiously, was which often lash the harbor furiously, was built in the 16 years between 1410 and 1426, on the site of an olden structure, founded by St. Ivo, a Persian bishop, who came over from Ireland in the ninth century to preach the gospel to the Cornish Britons.

Some stone carvings and a most beautiful and curious font of the old St. Ivo chapel are still preserved. Perhaps the quaintest carvings in England are to be found in the present church. They were the work of the then village blacksmith, "a handye and devoute man," who carved the oak of the benches and choir stalls, not omitting to carve the forge, the bellows, hammer and nails, and pincers of his own sturdy craft. He threw in a fair supply of Tudor roses, monks and angels, but, as

Tudor roses, monks and angels, but, as Saints Andrew and Peter are appropriate patrons of the church where countless thousands of fisher folk have worshiped, the good smith also put them into every con-ceivable beneficent attitude, and, as if to intensify their protection of the town of St. Ives and its people, also wove fishes, saints and arabesques into most generous and pro-tuse relationship.

If these wood carvings are curious studies

some of those in stone are equally outland-ish. There are stone grotesques whose equals in strange and meaningless hideous-ness can hardly be found elsewhere in Europe. Seven represent mocking, leering faces of men and beasts. Two are distending their mouths with their fingers and pro-truding their tongues. One is a most horri-

ble figure of an ape, and another wears a fool's cap of the period.

A High'y Elevated Churchyard, The stranger will be impressed with the extraordinary elevation of the soil of the tiny churchyard. When the place was first quite filled with the dead, the burial place was covered over with several feet of sand and interment went on anew. Three times was this done; when it was finally found that to have repeated the process would have been to bury the church itself, then a cemetery was secured upon the heights.

The St. Ives fisher folk are noted for

The St. Ives fisher folk are noted for their simplicity and piety. They are nearly all fervent Methodists, honest, superstitious, humble and good. They live in as great comfort as the fisher folk of Newhaven, in Scotland, and the man is more the master of his home and belongings. They are the most scrupulously clean and thrifty folk of this sort I have ever met. thrifty folk of this sort I have ever met. The women, though strong and brawny, have few of the Billingsgate characteristics of the fishwives of the English east coast, of Scotland and of Galway and the Irish west coast. They mend the nets and "bulk" or pack the pilchards. They are very domestic, and their prayer meetings and strict Sabbath keeping, though they are wofully ignorant, have done these St. Ives fisher folk no hurt or harm.

EDGAR I. WAKEMAN.

An opportune friend will be found in Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, when racked by a severe cold, and the many lung or throat affections which sometimes follow. This old remedy has met the approval of two generations, and is to-day as popular, safe and efficient as ever. and effective as ever.

Volksbrau

Genuine unadulterated lager beer is manufactured from pure hops and malt by the Eberhardt & Ober Brewing Company. This beer being strictly pure is specially prepared to reach all demands for a summer drink. Bottled and on tap at all first-class restau-ants and saloons.

Wanted—A wife who can handle a broom, Brush down cobwebs and sweep the room; That is never cross to a poor old sinner, But serves Marvin's bread and smiles at din-

SMALL in size, great in results; De Witt's Little Early Risers. Best pill for constination best for sick headache and sour stomach.

THE greatest thing on earth to kill roaches, bedbags, etc., is Bugine. 25 cents. REMOVE the causes that make your hair lifeless and gray with PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. HINDERCORNS, the best cure for corns. 15 cts.

WHERE OIL IS CHEAP.

Another War in Colorado Between the Standard and Its Rivals.

PETROLEUM ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

Charges That Froduction Has Been Regularly

Restricted. LEADING FEATURES OF THE CONFLICT

DENVER, July 4.-The Standard Oil Company and the Rocky Mountain Oil Commonths trying to pulverize one another, and the price of oil holds so low that the poorest man has every opportunity to blow himself into the empyrean ether. Big advertisements announce that "pure water white" may be had from such and such a grocery at 5 cents a gallon, while other cards declare with equal positiveness that another grocery has the purest of oil at 4 cents a gallon. As a matter of fact, retailers who buy any quantity pay practically noth-

ing for their oil. The Standard Company does not operate in Colorado under its own name, but the Continental Oil Company of Denver is practically a branch. The concern, which practically a branch. The concern, which handles only the distribution, in turn has a cast-iron agreement with the United Oil Company, which controls the production. The Standard Oil Company has kindly consented to piace the Colorado production at 600,000 barrels, and the United prorates the little fellows under its thumb and its own wells so the total is that amount.

Holding Down the Resources. For many years independent producers have tried to obtain a foothold, but in every instance until the Rocky Mountain Company took the field they were compelled either to accept the trust price, sell out at a loss, or close down in sullen anger and stay closed. On the Western slope of the great range are extensive fields, most of which are under control of the Standard which are under control of the Standard Company, from none of which a barrel has ever been shipped. The systematic holding down of resources believed to be great causes the great trust to be heartily execrated by the people in the neighborhood of the undeveloped fields, but this trifle has never interfered with the digestion of the

Denver men lucky enough to be in the com-

Denver men lucky enough to be in the combine.

The Rocky Mountain Company has heavy backing and has gone into the business as though it meant either to stay or to compel the United to buy it out at a figure large enough to cause the magnates to feel unhappy. The first operation after getting control of wells in the Florence oil field was to commence building a refinery at Pueblo and a pipe line 50 miles long to connect it with the wells. The company claims that its processes are such that it makes enough from products other than oil obtained from the crude petroleum to enable it to give its oil away and make a small profit. The equipment of the United Company is old style and saves nothing from the petroleum but the various kinds of lubricating and illuminating oils. Thus the new concern has it on the hip unless it changes its refinery, which it gives no indication of doing. The officers decline to say anything about their intentions or whether the Standard company proper is contributing to the expense of the sport.

A Lack of Inspection.

A Lack of Inspection.

There is no State supervision over oil and no municipal inspection in Denver. In consequence, oil which would not be permitted to be sold elsewhere is sold without mitted to be sold elsewhere is sold without hindrance. The dauger lies mostly in the suburbs, because nearly every one in the city uses either gas or electricity. Some time ago a lamp exploded and burned a woman to death at Valverde, just south of town. A local paper procured oil from the grocery at which she bought her supplies, had it tested, and found it flashed at 88°, and sailed into the Standard. The Vice President of the Continental came to the office and threatened a libel suit unless retraction was made. The paper refused to retract and had tests made of oil bought in all the suburbs. They ran from 80° upward. The Continental has kept 80° upward. The Continental has kept quiet since.

quiet since.

All of this, of course, was a big card for the Rocky Mountain Company, which claimed that all the low-grade oil was sold by its enemy, and that it was truly virtuous. The home industry cry is worked for all it is worth, and tank wagons bearing patriotic mottoes scour the outskirts to work up trade. Neither side gives any sign of weakening; and there is a pleasing prospect of cheap oil continuing for a considerable period.

Wake Up. Yes, wake up to the danger which threatens you if your kidneys and bladder are inactive or weak. Don't you know that if you fail to impel them to action, Bright's disease or diabetes awaits you? Use Hostetter's stomach Bitters without delay. It has a most beneficial effect upon the kidneys when sluggish, and upon the bowels, liver, stomach and nervous system.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.



THIS INK IS MANUFACTURED

J. HARPER BONNELL CO., YORK.

Tuesday Morning, 5th July, We shall offer the most extraordinary

value in fine, desirable **BLACK SILK**

With Black Polka Spots and Figures, fancy weaves or meshes-goods that were originally imported to retail at \$2.50 and \$3 a yard-48 INCHES

Six yards of these wide Grenadines make the fashionable Gown.

Lace Department

Has an offer that neither women, who buy at retail, nor merchants, who buy at wholesale, have ever seen the equal of sold, we believe, at any time or place in America. This remarkable offer consists of 43 pieces

Black Polka Spot Silk Lace FLOUNCINGS,

With Chantilly Edge, 9 INCHES

12 1-2c. 13 INCHES WIDE,

15c a Yard.

The DRESS GOODS SHELVES re being emptied—this means much at these stores, and just what it says -do you want any fine goods from the half-price lots, and some less? THEN COME NOW.

ALLEGHENY.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Laird's Shoes are the best and the most popular in Pittsburg.

ASK YOUR FRIENDS

HOW THEY LIKE

LAIRD'S SHOES.

THEN AGAIN:

IF THEY'RE COMFORTABLE! IF THEY'RE FASHIONABLE! IF THEY'RE RELIABLE!

AND ABOUT THE PRICE.

SPECIAL THIS WEEK.

2,000 pairs Ladies' fine Dongola Kid Oxford Ties at 75c, 98c, \$1 18 and \$1 24.

2,400 pairs Ladies' fine Dongola Kid Button Boots at \$1 25, \$1 50, \$1 75 and \$2.

1,500 pairs Ladies' finest Dongola Button Boots at \$2 50, \$2 90, \$3.

SPECIAL FOR MEN:

1,200 pairs Gents' fine Calf Seamless Bals and Congress at \$1 98, \$2 18, \$2 50 and \$2 90.

1,050 pairs' Gents' finest Calf, Kangaroo and fine Patent Leather Bals and Congress at \$2 90 and \$3 90.

W.M.LAIRD

WHOLESALE AND BETAIL

433 and 435 406, 408, 410 WOOD STREET. MARKET STREET.

CLEARANCE SALI * * * BEFORE * * *



EARANCE SALE * * * BEFORE * * *

THIS SALE WILL LAST FROM TUESDAY, JULY 5, TILL SATURDAY

DOORS, HOUSEFURNISHING, RE

AT REDUCED PRICES!

Jelly Moulds, nice pattern, medium size	Bread Boxes, nicely japanned good size
Water Coolers, fancy japan- ned, with nickel faucet, \$1.48 good size\$1.85	Refrigerator Dripping Pangalvanized, extra strong Fly Fans, nickle plated, warranted
Kitchen Spoons, good size 4c	Wash Benches, tripod shape Wooden Lemon Squeezers, wit
Rolling Pins, with enameled handles 8c	china bowl Turkey Feather Dusters, larg
Patent Ironing Boards, with 98c stand	Mrs. Potts' Sadirons, 3 iron stand and handle complete.
Handles for Mrs. Potts' Irons 15	
Wire Sponge Racks	Hammock Hooks, galvanized extra strong
Insect Guns	Chloride of Lime, best disir
Moth Marbles, per box, 40 in box	fector
Solid Nickel Tea Spoons, per 35° half dozen	Knives and Forks, triple plated on best steel, 65 knives and 6 forks

Boxes, nicely japanned, 25° size	Water Dippers, cocoa shape, with enameled wood handles
rator Dripping Pans, 19c	Nickle Cuspidors, fluted pat-
uns, nickle plated, \$1.98	Gas Stoves, good size4
Senches, tripod shape 18°	Hose Reels, extra strong 6
Lemon Squeezers, with 18° bowl	Frames for Window Screens Preserving Kettles, porcelain end eled: Qts. 2 3 4 6 8 10 12 14 19c 22c 28c 36c 44c 52c 58c 66c Frying Pans, made out of one piece of steel
and Forks, triple on best steel, 6\$1.48	Brooks' Crystal Soap, genuine. Shopping Bags, made of imported rush

8°	Hunter Sifters, genuine
15°	Garden Sprinkling Cans, nicely japanned
48°	Japanese Veranda Seats
65°	Garden Hose, extra strong, per foot
enam-	Imported Match Safes
4 16 ic 74c	Cherry Seeders, best make3
9°	Garden Sets, consisting of shovel, rake and hoe
90	Ice Picks, extra strong
5°	Potato Masher, very strong
3 °	per bottle
7 °	Medicine Cabinets, oak finish, ge corner and square shape
9° 5°	Potato Masher, very strong Machine Oil, extra good quality, per bottle Medicine Cabinets, oak finish,

Dust Pans, extra strong
Fly Traps, both glass and wire
Self-Wringing Mops, complete.
Potato Masher, good size
Dish Mops, large
Oval Clothes Baskets, large 75
Can Openers, steel blade 4
Sink Cleaners
Bird Gravel, large box
Ammonia, warranted 14 deg
Celebrated Christy Bread 98

D.	Wire Dish Drainers, large size	0
15°	Lawn Mowers, warranted \$3.	98
19°	Mop Stick Holders	8
3°	Whisk brooms, good make	8
3°	Stove Brushes, good bristles	8
/5°	Cloth Hampers, extra large	5
	Telescope Traveling Cups	
1 c	Napkin Rings	3
3 °	Bird Food, best in the world	6
8°	Ironing Wax	4
8°	Butter Plates, triple plated	2

Cc

80	Foot Bath Tubs, nicely japan-250 ned, with gold bands
98	Lawn Mowers, warranted \$4.98 steel knife, 14 inches\$4.98
8°	Pillow Sham Holders, fit any 480
8 c	Chair Seats, walnut, all sizes 9
8 c	Wall Splash Mats, large size 70
5°	Skirt Forms, extra strong35
8°	Garden Trowels 5°
3°	Le Page's Glue, best china mender 80
6°	Borax, per 1/2-pound package 60
4 ^c	Solid Nickel Table Spoons, per 69°
2 ^c	Wash Tubs, extra large, three 64c

GLASSWARE

BRIC Cc Carlsbad China Cake Plates, elegantly decorated

OOC Rose Bowls, Bohemian Satin Glass.....

Plain White Meat Dishes, slightly damaged, large size.. 9

Crystal Glass Pickle Trays...... Pts., 68c. Qts., 88c. 2 Qts., 98c. Jelly Tumblers, with tin tops....

Mason's Jars, best flint glass, per doz. Crystal Glass Water Bottles, 250 with tumblers..... Ice Cream Nappies, latest pat-

Majolika Cuspidors... Carlsbad China Tea Set, 56 \$5.00 pieces, worth \$10......\$5.00

Oc Decorated Bone Dishes, with gold band..... Tumblers, crystal glass.....

Crystal Glass Berry Dishes.

WINDOW SCREENS, SCREEN DOORS!

REDUCED PRICES!

REFRIGERATORS, ICE CHESTS!

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.