

She Knew That She Was Beautiful,

altogether beautiful woman-face, figure and in the arts of manner and costume that combine to render women beautiful. She

knew it. Strange, perhaps, but quite true. She knew that she was beautiful and that

"You'll find the young pig very nice to-day, sah."

"Bring me some pig," said I, promptly, but rather absent-mindedly—for I was helpless under the charm of the delicate Hebraic nose at the next table. If the waiter had sugrested the Chinese dish of rats I should probably have said "Rats, please—well done," and thought no more about it. But if I had said rats the effect upon the fair noodoo at the next table could scarcely have been more marked. She cast one lightning lance across the way—a glance expressive of cariosity, wonder, disgust, horror—a kind of a deviled, stuffed and browned-ontop sort of glance.

kind of a deviled, stuffed and browned-onton sort of glance.

It was then I recalled the confounding coincidence of pixfor I have since made a careful assay of Saratoga life and find that young pig cuts no social figure. It was burely a coincidence. And I never should have thought of it but for the beauty. Queer, isn't if: But every time I saw this lovely creature—the handsomest woman in all points I ever looked upon—I thought of that confoundedly stupid little pig with a lemon in his mouth. And every time she saw me her bright, brown eyes said as plainly as looks could speak:

ould speak:
"There's that horrid, nasty man who comes
nto the States and squeals for pig!"

Att Ton Can Drink for a Nickte.

"Beer," said I, thoughifully,

"But I'm not sick," said I.

"What's your tipple?" asked a friend of mine, as we strolled down toward Congress

"Oh, I mean what waters are you drink-

I told him I had just arrived and hadn't sampled anything yet. I had no prefer

"You ought to consult a doctor," said he,

"But I'm not sick," said I.

"No, perhaps—what do you want to drink the waters for then?" he suddenly inquired. This was a poser. If a man isn't sick why does he want to drink water, like a dog with the hydrophobia? Why does he recklessly court disease, perhaps d—

"Five cents only for all you can drink," was a sign that caught my eye.
"Let's go in and get full," said I besitatingly. Then I saw that was why people drank themselve-sick. It is because they want to get as much for their money as possible. This seems to be another scheme of the doctors.

doctors.

But my friend gave me a learned disserta-tion on the science of drinking water and the medicinal properties of the various

She was an angel. I mean that she was an

The pleasant weather of the past few days has put Mine Host of the outing places in a good humor. Many Pittsburgers delayed their trips last week on account of the Homestead trouble, but they will all be going this week. Already Iron City peo-

ple are in possession of many places. The prospects for a good time were never better. Asbury Park reports unusual luck at fishing. Atlantic City's Isaak Waltons complain a little, but still they are pulling out some tremendous drum fish there. Music is good and abundant everywhere, and the tired man or woman who goes out this week for a good time will not be disap-

### AN EARLY LOOK AT SARATOGA.

Great Crowds on the Hudson Boats-Th Waters and the Drinkers-Points About the Springs-The Coming of President

Harrison. FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT, 1 SARATOGA, July 9 .- There are various

says of getting to Saratoga. One is by the night boat from New York as far as Albany. If you should happen to come that way come previous to a Mon-

Saturday night-say the Saturday night day holiday, as I did-you will find it better than walking -just a little. Next to the New Yorker who foins his family over Sunday at the various resorts within a few hours of ca run out of town is simply im-

the metropolis, the fellow who takes every gravated beyond the twelves. There are two large steamers, day line, for Albany and two large steamers on the night run. The number of small ones cannot be named. The day boats are much affected by tourists who wish to do the American Rhine, and other people of leisure; the night boats by the business end of the pleasure seeking crowd who have few days to squander.

I took the Dean Richmond last Saturday night up. She is of the People's Line, and all the people seemed stuck on going on her at one and the same time. I have traveled a good deal in my day but I never saw such a scene as this particular journey

The variety of ways of sleeping on a night boat is a novelty in itself. You can have a comfortable stateroom all to yourself-if you get it a week ahead-you can split it with another party, you can have a cot in the grand saloon, or sleep on a sofa, a table, a chair, or the floor, or sleep lean-

ing up against the bar.

To sleep comfortably in a river boat cabin you should be trimmed down to measure, otherwise you are liable to rub your hair off against one end of the berth, or have corns on the bottom of your feet, or get telescoped in the joints—that is, if you are above the medium height. The naval architect makes no allowance for long-legged men. They can't build a big boat two feet wider just because a lot of people grew up with the

Now there is the advantage of the cot. Our Now there is the advantage of the cot. Our big triple decker was as full of cots as a Chicago hotel at a convention. They were arranged so closely alongside that the grand salcon at 11 o'clock had the appearance of one great bed. Into this great bed men, women and children in various stages of dishabille tumbled for a night's rest under the pleasing fiction that each had separate couch accommodations. Talk about the cotter's Saturday night—the poet should have seen these cotters on an Albany Saturday night boat.

Sieeping on a sola on the small of your back has its disadvantages. I saw people wrestling with these with varying success. A short stout lady in diamonds as big as a lazelnut had a lancy tete-a-tete all to herself. As long as she sat perfectly upright and kept her feet on the floor she was all right, but she got very sleepy and after slipping off every. It winters for awhile the

and kept her feet on the floor she was all right, but she got very sleepy and after slip-ping off every 15 minutes for awhile she plumped resolutely down on the carpet, and with her head against the cushions, fell into a happy comatose condition. The last time I passed that way to my stateroom I could see the name of their maker on her backteeth. There were two or three prettily dressed children stretched on the floor by the side of her—little darlings who had probably never slept on anything more solid than down. Big burly men lay around like bums on a station house floor—only these bums down. Bug purly men my around like bums on a station house floor—only these bums were for the most part well dressed and had money enough to live at first-class notels. It is a popular delusion that money will buy snything. It won't buy a bed on a Sat-

The Glories of Saratoga Water. Having arrived at Saratoga the first thing you do is to go and get a drink. That is what a good many do when they arrive any where. But here you drink water-rotten water, but you drink it. The man who first drank Saratoga spring water must have been scared half to death. That he steadily persisted in it just because it didn't kill him at once shows the recklessness of human He must have been the man who discovered the tomato. There is always some hare-brained individual going 'round enting and drinking things that nobody ever ate or drank before. He is something like the man who goes around jumping off or bridges just to show that it can be done without anybody getting killed.

Now a sensible person who accidently got outside of a glass of Congress water for the first time would have curied up on the floor and sent for a doctor. So the presumption is that some crank discovered it. He is said to have tried it on hogs first. Perhaps that is why so many hogs have been coming here ever since, it is possible that this crank got up a case of rheumatism and tried it upon all the discovered the tomato, There is always

Ah! how they do love to meet you at Saratoga! With what unanimity of vociferous welcome! And omnibusses, and chariots, and carriages, and cabs, and traps of every description—and a small uniformed army of black porters and notel pullers-in, with case of rheumatism and tried it upon all the differently tasting waters until he struck one that cured it. Then he went off and mouths agape and hands extended-welcome you to Saratoga! And they look at you come that cured it. Then he went off and caught something else and tried it on the waters, and so on, until the medicinal qualities of each spring were settled and labeled to his esticifaction. At any rate there is a apring have fer every ill the human fact is

is not really open until the races are on. The event this season will be more than usually interesting because of the new attractions in the way of accommodations and entertainment. A lovely clubhouse connects with it and other improvements have been made.

The grand stand and clubhouse together form an artistic whole. There is no track in the country to rival Baratoga's course with these additions. The grand stand occupies the site of the old one, is 4is feet long, and will seat from 4,000 to 5,000 people. It is gracefully proportioned and from sixted roof to cypress shingled sides is harmonious of color and outline. The truss-work of Georgia pine that supports the roof is bolted and braced with iron, otherwise but fresh natural wood varnished meets the eye. The aloping caves that project from the main roof 16 feet are broken from the latter on a setting of Georgia pine rafters, which give a pretty Japanesque effect to the architecture. Along the front of the stand on the lowest floor level are 50 boxes for five chairs each, and from these boxes rise the slatted seats, from every one of which a lovely view of the field is to be obtained. Beneath these seats are the offices, the grand bar, the restaurant, lunch rooms, telegraph offices, etc.

The Foliage of the Resort.

To me the chief beauty of Saratoga is her wealth of foliage. Not being an invalid I leave her famed waters for those who need them or who think they need them. Nature them or who think they need them. Nature has been generous to Saratoga. A hundred years of more or less enterprising and foresighted mankind have assisted nature in her work. So far as they were able mankind pressed the button and nature did the rest. I don't know who engineered the tree-planting business, but whoever did accomplished more for the future of Saratoga than even her vitalizing springs. Without trees Saratoga would be unbearable. As it is, they form the beauteous mantle that drapes her loveliness and hides her defects from the public eye. The giant elms and bushy maples that rear their green above the housetope were planted long ago. They run in every direction and cast a grateful shade that a helters pleasure at all hours of the day. They line every contiguous country road. They split the splendid drive that leads to the race track and the lake and make it possible to at all times and in all places have a choice of shade or sun. I bless the memory of the man who conceived these

She knew that she was beautiful and that whether she gracefully toyed with a novel on the broad veranda of the United States, or moved along the halls, or listened to the music in the shady court, or sat at table in the great dining room, she knew that the eyes of men were admiring her and that the eyes of men were admiring her and that the eyes of women were taking a silent inventory of her costumes.

She sat at the next table from me. I had her for breakfast, dinner and supper. I icasted on her by stealth. It is true, she was not of my race—but beauty knows no line of prejudice. She wore a new costume at every meal. Her pa, at one end of the table, wore gold grasses and a look of bored resignation. Her ma, at the other end of the table, was attired in a society smile a yard wide. He was lean and wrinkled and and a face that would sour milk. The old lady was fat and greasy and suggestive of roast pig.

I don't know whether it is quite proper. The Home of the Saratoga Chip. We went out to Saratoga Lake one pretty we not at would sour milk. Though and was face that would sour milk. Though and was fat an dreasy and suggestive of roast pig was fat and greasy and suggestive of roast pig and pink the many and the second of the afternoon—that beautiful sheet of water famous as the scene of many an aquatic contest. We sat beneath the old trees that shade the bluff at Moon's, and watched the pig.
I don't know whether it is quite proper that female beauty and roast pig should be associated. Let us not quarrel with the incongratities of idle thought.
When I first visited Saratoga a few years ago a sporting gentleman who had just won some thousands on the races said to me,

mine once in New York, "come over with me to Saratoga. I've a lovely cottage there, and would be glad to entertain you."

I thanked him very much and pleaded business. He came to town every now and then during the summer and always spoke glowingly among his friends of "My cottage at Saratoga."

Finally I went up unexpectedly and called on him. And I found him covered with confusion in a third floor back room of one of these boarding houses. His mail came to the United States Hotel. Since then "My cottage at Saratoga" strikes me all in a heap. There are a good many just such people every year. The big hotels have pretty hard work keeping that set out of their reading and writing rooms and off of their verandahs.

The Crussde Against Gambling.

None of the gambling houses of Saratoga are open. The probability is that the proprietors will have hard sledding to get open at all this season. A formidable crusade has been begun. A petition eigned by the leading local people has been addressed to the police authorities and a sort of an administrative vigilance committee will be a committee. police authorities and a sort of an administrative vigilance committee will be organized to enforce the gambling laws. This is not the first time all this has been done, however, and the probability is that it will not be the last. The race will bring 5,000 gamblers here, and where there are gamblers there will be gambling. The games may not be conducted quite so openly, but they will be running. Of this I am assured by a prominent hotel man, who told me with an accent on the "will be." He evidently regarded the gambling at Saratoga as a legitimate part of the business. He was hurt and grieved at the action of the petitioners.

Speaking to me as one old sport to another he said: "Don't you be afraid—everything will be running when you come up again."

A Sensation of Goneness.

There is an acre of empty blue and gold satin uphoistered chairs in the United States parlors waiting in jim jammy array for "the parlors waiting in jim jammy array for "the season," The big oblong field of unoccupied dining tables gives you a feeling of "goneness" no earthly cook can fill. Whether you sit out on the empty plazzas or lounge in the lovely court and listen to the band, this sense of loneliness pursues you. The band fairly draws tears. The Grand Union is yet like Coney Island on a rainy day, though the smaller hotels are beginning to show signs of the coming rest and pleasure seekers. In a week or two this will all be happily changed.

The Coming of President Harrison.

The prospective coming of President Harrison about the 15th raises the local excitement like the fur on a tomcat's back. Royalty itself would create no greater stir in this town. The local gossips who never looked upon a President of the United States in the flesh probably have as much curiosity to see that hat as the President; for they are inclined to accept the campaign cartuon as a faithful portraiture of Benjamin Harrison. President Arthur used to wear a peculiar tile and there was a distinct individualism in the hats of Grover Cleveland.

CHARLES THEODORE MURRAY.

Gas City and is well-known as a gental fellow.

Polities of the national order is beginning to make things jump down here by the sea. When the month is a little farther advanced the big leaders will have arrived, and they can play any game they like with one another, for, like everything else, politics do go here with a dash and a rush that is certainly inspiring. During the coming week Harrity, Hensel and other Democratic leaders will be down, but Governor Pattison will not come again, it is said, until August. He will probably have all that he can attend to on the matter that took him from here so hurriedly—that is, the Homestead strike. Magee will be here by July 18, and will stop at the Traymore.

The real floodtide of Pittsburgers has not yet set in. However, there are a good many here at present.

here at present.
Miss Bianche Marshall, of the Southside,
and a leader in Pittsburg society, is at Congress Hall for the season. Some of the Popular Visitors,

John G. Miller and J. H. Rambos, two well-known Gas City brokers, are at the Waverly.

Miss Annie Walker, a stately blonds, and John N. Walker, of the East End, are among the recent arrivals at the Traymore. Daniel H. Pett, of Aliegheny, who is spending the season at Congress Hall, is a remarkably fine swimmer. He dove from the ocean pier July 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert W. Johnson, of Marion street, are stopping for a month at the Irylington.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert W. Johnson, of Marian street, are stopping for a month at the Irvington.

B. Berring and John Reed, who are insequable companions, are two well known Pittsburgers enjoying life at the Albion.

J. W. Luther, of Pittsburg, the electrician, is taking things very easy at the Brunswick where he will spend the season.

John C. Mertz is among the recent Pittsburg arrivals at the Rossmore. He swims well and walks a great deal.

Major John G. McConnell, of Pittsburg, has headquarters at the Dennis.

Miss Janie Beam, of the East End, a pretty bruncite, is a favorite guest as the Florida. She is an accomplished bather.

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Mr. and Mrs. Bert W. Johnson, of Marian street, are two well known pittsburges. Talk About Pittsburgers,

O. P. Scaife is a popular business man of Pitteburg, and is also a popular guest at Monterey. He will remain during the scason. W. M. Negley, the optician, will make a

future up to date or they would have seen hordes of men and myriads of women who Frank Hutchinson, of Pistsburg, has en-

Mrs. J. B. Nellis, of Lynne street, Alle-

tery Men Meet-Coming Gathering of Flint Glass Manufacturers, ASBURY PARK, July 9 .- [Special, 1-Attention

so overwhelming-ly numerous this fair

would like to see it remain. The pecuniary benefit to the summer resorts in the vicinity are too manifest.

This resort is becoming a popular place for the summer conclaves of a large number of powerful manufacturing trusts. The place is so large and so thickly populated that but little is known or thought of their presence. A parlor in a large hotel like the sheldon is secured for a day or two. The members come in on various trains and quietly register and take their rooms, and it often happens that even the clerks and hotel managers do not know that millions and millions of dollars of combined capital are represented in a little parlor. Here are carried through some of the gigantic agreements and schemes for maintaining and raising prices.

Annual Meeting of Pottery Men.

Annual Meeting of Pottery Men. The annual business meeting of the Com-mon Pottery, Yellow and Rockingham Ware Association was held here this week, and has just been concluded after the election of has just been concluded after the election of officers. It was established some years ago to maintain uniform and standard prices, and now controls the crockery industry of the United States. Knowing the dislike which the general public entertains toward trusts, the managers of this powerful combination refuse to disclose anything about their doings. It was learned, however, that the following officers were elected: President, B. C. Simms, East Liverpool, C.; Seerland, James H. Gordon, East Liverpool; Treasurer, George W. Croxall, Maryland; Directors, Samuel W. Throp, Trenton: J. E. Jeffers, John Grry, W. B. Green, D. E. Mo-Nicol, Liverpool, and Thomas Gray, Boston. The fint and glassware manufacturers from Pittsburg and other Western cities are about to hold a secret conclave along this coast soon, but just where cannot now be determined. This is another combine in control of the business and markets from the Eastern States to California. A steel and from trust will also be represented here as soon as the Homestead troubles are over.

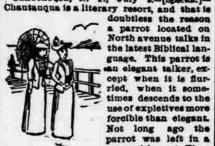
The Sunday speakers in the Asbury Park Additorium or Casino will be United States Senator Alfred H. Colquit, of Georgia, and the Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., of the Twenty-third Street Baptist Church, of New York City.

The fishing just now is superb. It requires

the largest family hotels about here, has opened to a remarkably fine patronage from the leading cities and the best people. Colonel Lefler, the Washington Boniisee, is in charge as usual. Singularly enough the Sheldon is the only hotel for scores of miles about having a passenger elevator. There is a probability of its remaining open all the year, as it is thoroughly equipped for that purpose.

### BRIGHTER AT CHAUTAUQUA.

The Sun Comes Out for the First Time of the Literary Season-A Storm on the Lake-An Educated Parrot-The Personal Mention.



use of expletives more forcible than elegant. Not long ago the parrot was left in a room with a cat. They

were not long in becoming acquainted. It was nearly an hour before anyone re-entered-the room. In one corner was the cat sur-rounded by feathers, and perched on a high-backed chair was Polly with a mouthfull of

fur.

If an explanation was necessary Polly was there to rurnish it and she did, with the reward that "we have been having a sheel of ward that "we have been having a sheel of a time."
Polly has only been studying the revised Bible a short time, but formerly used the good old name of the brimstone headquarters in her descriptions of the flying and intermingling of teathers and fur.
But even in Chautauqua there is sometimes a tumble from the sublime heights. A new man is ringing the chimes this year, and he is introducing some new music. The other night the intellectual inhabitants were startled at being ordered to retire at 10 o'clock to the tune of "Ter Ra Ra Boom De Ay." However, the merciful ringer of the chimes followed it up with Emmett's Lullaby and the Chautauquans breathed easier and sought repose in peace.

ing Pittsburgers have arrived during the past week: Mrs. A. N. Davison, Miss Dav-son, J. M. Taylor, E. M. Book, George M. Dilworth, George A. Wilson, Grant M. Cargo, J. Verner Scaife, Stewart Johnston and wife.

Cargo, J. Verner Scaife, Stewart Johnston and wife.

Sterlingworth Inn—A. L. McKaig and wife, Miss Amanda Drum, guest of Mrs. Thomas Marshal, Jr.; F. M. Carnezie, W. G. Humphreys, W. G. Muzzy and wife, G. R. Morrow, C. A. McClelland, Miss Hettie Boyle, Mrs. Frank Semple, Frank Semple, Jr., Miss Annie Semple, Miss I. Forsythe, Miss Patterson.

Pickard House, Bemis Point—Misses Drum and Marshall, Frank J. Possell and family.

The register at Chautauqua shows the following residents of Pittsburg and Allegheny—Prof. Espie, Fourth ward school, Allegheny; Mrs. Joseph and Miss E. Hepler, of Allegheny; Mrs. Joseph and Miss E. Hepler, of Allegheny; Mrs. M. E. Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Morton, S. P. Thomas, M. Nerva Kershbergor, Mrs. H. M. Wright and Miss Janette E. Wright, Miss Minnie M. Nickum, Mrs. W. I. Mustin and family, Mrs. S. S. Carrier, Miss Nettie Smith, Prof. Collier, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. McKee and Mr. and Mrs. Morton are on their bridal tour.

## THE MOUNTAINS AT OHIO PYLE

A Host of People From Pittsburg and Its Vicinity Enjoying the Cool Breeze There -Celebrating the Fourth-The Sunday Excursion Still Popular. OHIO PYLE, July 9 .- [Special.] -Although

the season does no

O. Humphries and wife, R. R. Humphries and wife, Dunbar; Miss Altman, Miss Storm, Mr. White, Miss Clara Butherford, John Blasy, Scottdale; W. Wilson, Dravosburg; Naomi Elliot, Coal Valley; G. Handolph, L. M. Hardy, Charles Rossell, M. French, W. C. Thompson, Vanderbill.

PITISSURGERS AT CAPE MAY.

The Presidental Cottage Occu pared for Mr. Harrison's Visits. CAPE MAY, July 9.—[Special.]—The Presidental cottage has been opened and was occupied by Russell and Rev. Dr. John W.



son's father, on Wednesday, who will occupy it during the season. Next Friday the President is exwhich will last until Monday, and every other week there after his presence is Mrs. R. A. Phillips

and maid, of Pittsburg, are at the Co lumbia for an extended so

are guests of the Brexton villa. Mrs. J. S. Irwin, of Pittsburg, and bright little 8-year-old daughter, are popular guests at the Aldine. They are passing the season

Hotels at Deer Park and Oakland Rapidia Filling Up - Pittsburg Visitors Dearth of Episcopalian Ministers-Good

both at Oakland and Deer Park.

Among the Pittsburgers registered now are: Mrs. D. R. Morrisson, Miss Mary Caldwell, Miss Mary R. Palmer, Miss Helea A.

Palmer and Mr. E. Teshack. So far, there has been more Baltimore and Washington people than from elsewhere The Jungnickle Orchestra is here and now the music lovers are charmed by op-

Parties to Eagle Rock and adjacent points are common enough.

Strange to say, for Episcopalians at least, among all the attractions here there is no provision for religious services outside of the village congregations. There is a beautiful chapel as an adjunct of the hotel, but only services by an occasional visiting clergymen. Garrett county, containing 680 a quare milesof territory, is as barren of clergymen of the P. E. Church as some regions that are objects of solicitude to lovers of missions.

The managers of Cakland Hotel opened.

that are objects of solicitude to lovers of missions.

The managers of Oakland Hotel opened their ballroom this week and very kindly notified a great number of the townspeople of the fact and extended them all an invitation to attend. Dancing commenced about \$30 and was kept up until about 11 o'clock. People were there from Mt. Lake Park, Deer Park and from many of the cottages out of town. The number registered there is less than at Deer Park, but sufficiently large to warrant the maintenance of a dramatic company which will cater to the pleasure of the friends of culture in the Village Hall.

and classical selections from 14 M. to 1.

A. Y. "However, the merciful ringer of the oblimes followed it up with Emmett's Lullaby and the Chautauquans breathed easier and sought repose in peace.

Last Sunday Chautauqua was treated to the worst storm of its history. The waves rolled high over the docks and gave the little lake a very oceanic appearance. The wind blew a gale all day and rain fell almost unceasingly. But the rain finally ended, Monday morning. One of the incidents of the storm occurred in the cottage of Prof. Miller, of Yale. Four young ladies on the second floor called on the professor and asked if it would not be a good idea to pack up and prepare to leave for fear the cottage—which is ten feet above the lake—would be washed away. The ladies are from Baltimore and never saw anything greater than the Atlantic, and when Chautauqua began to hump itself they were terrorized by the contrast.

Chautauqua is gradually beginning to fill up, and hundreds of familiar faces reappear as the gates almost daily. It is beginning to fill up, and hundreds of familiar faces reappear as the gates almost daily. It is beginning to fill up, and hundreds of familiar faces reappear as the gates almost daily. It is beginning to fill up, and hundreds of familiar faces reappear as the gates almost daily. It is beginning to fill up, and hundreds of familiar faces reappearing to win fame at the annual tournament. There are some very good tennis tournament each season furnishes rare aport for the lovers of the game.

Thursday was the drst real elegant day of the season. It has been cold, windy and rain; but Thursday was the drst real elegant day of the season. It has been cold, windy and rain; but Thursday was the first real elegant day of the season. It has been cold, windy and rain; but Thursday was the first real elegant day of the season of unparalleled brightness in nature as well as in the lecture department. All the resorts around the lake are rapidly filling dy witn people. Lakewood's famous hotels are having more t THE PENNSYLVANIA CHAUTAUQUA. A Long List of Notable Lecturers on the HARRIBBURG, July 9.—[Special.]—The first annual summer assembly of the Pennsylvaannual summer assembly of the Fennsylva-nia Chautauqua will be held at Mt. Gretna, Lebanon county, from July 12 to the 23th, and, judging from the amount of interest evinced in the project in all parts of the State, it will be one of the most popular educational gatherings ever held, second only in interest to the famous New York Chantauqua—and second to this only, because it is the first year of its existence.

The spot selected is one of the most beautiful in the State, and is easy of access. There is a miniature railway, walks and drives, boats, bath houses, rustic bridges, fountains, arbors and cottages. The Pennsylvania Chautauqua has leased 50 acres of ground, the choicest spot in the park, by the side of the beautiful lake Conewago. It has erected an auditorium capable of scating 2,500 persons, and near to it are two large lecture halls. Sixty cottages are at the disposal of the Assembly already and as many tents as may be called for will be erected. There will be a public restaurant on the grounds, with private dining-room for cottagers and with a public dining-room also.

Features of the two weeks' programme are: Address by Governor Pattison; lectures by President Wakefield, of Lafavette College, Dr. W. Clark kobinson, Rev. M. H. Williams, Capt. Pratt, of Carlisle Indian School, Mrs. Amelia S. Quinton, Hon. Herlert Welsh, Dr. Egle, Julius F. Sachse, Esq., Dr. Charles Young, of Princeton, Dr. Grandison, Rev. H. C. Pardoe, Hon. George Wending, Dr. Motte, Prof. B. Fernow, Edward A. Bowers, Rev. John DeWitt Miller, Rev. Peter von Finkelstein Mamreov, Miss Lydia Newcomb, Dr. James MacAllister and Edward P. Elliott. There is a special musical programme throughout, a feature of which are three classic piano recitals by Mr. David Crozier, something extraordinary for lovers of high class music. Those desiring further information are asked to address Rev. A. H. Gersden, Lebanod. Pa.

# ALEXANDRIA BAY'S GUESTS.

The Beautiful Island Summer Home of G. T. Rafferty-How It Was Built Up From a Rock-Some of the Visitors at

the Resort. CLAYTON, July 8. — [Special.] — The rainy weather of the last week in June has injured the early season of nearly all the New York summer resorts, and particularly the Thousand Islands. At Alexandria Bay George M. Pullman, of

Thousand Islands.

At Alexandria Bay George M. Pullman, of Chicago palace car fame, has his beautiful stone castle; also H. H. Warner, of Rochester; W. B. Browning, of Chicago; E. W. Dewey, of New York, and others. One of the most beautiful places is the property of Mr. Gilbert T. Rafferty, of Pittsburg. This island when purchased by Mr. Rafferty in 1882 was a mere rock a few yards in extent, but by filling in the shallows and piering Mr. Rafferty has an island containing one-half acre. Mr. Rafferty has named it isle Imperial, and in the evening, brilliantly illuminated and decorated with naval designs, it presents an appearance rivaled by but few of the summer residences. The chief beauty of the islands consists in the perfectly natural scenery in the rocks and trees remodeled but little by the hand of Ban.

Among the people of Pittsburg and vicinity stopping here are the following: Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Waddell, Oliver W. Hafferty, Gilbert T. Rafferty, Charles Donnelly, Jr., Murray A. Verner, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Shoeneck, Jr., W. J. Lewis, J. W. Paul, W. H. Armstrong, Pittsburg: Alexander W. Smitn, voranton; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Jones and Fred Schwartz, Wilkpsbarre, Pa.



WANTED-Men with push and money to engage in a scheme that will may largely for the amount invested, from 30 to 60 per cent. Inquire at 65 Fifth ave. This simply means that I will sell for this week only Waitham, Springfield, Hampden and Eigin Movements, in gold filled cases, for \$10. Warranted 20 years.

B. E. ARONS. JEWELER.

My Illustrated Catalogue sent free.

SUMMER RESORTS.

HOTEL RATES AND CIRCULARS Mag be obtained at THE DISPATOR'S Bustness Office, Smithfield and Diamond.

NEW JERSEY.

Atlantic City. THE MENTONE-Ocean end of South Carolina av. U. B. STUART.

THE MELEOSE-Arkansas av., half square from beach. Hates \$1 15 to \$1 50 per day, \$7 to HOTEL ATCLEN-Michigan and Pacific ave.. Asiantic City, N. J.; near the beach; under drained; rates \$2 to \$10 per week. Mrs. L. W. Reed. THE EDGEWATER.

Under present management 10 years, E. D. PABEINSON. HOTEL MONTEREY, Atlantic City, N. J. Ocean end of New York av. Cool situation. All comforts. Excellent table. E. K. NEWCOMER.

THE OSBORNE, Corner Pacific and Arkansas avenues, MRS. R. J. OSBORNE. THE BOSCOBEL,

Kentucky avenue and Beach, Atlantic City; new house; electric bells; elegantly equipped, MRS. A. E. MARION. THE ARCYLE, Atlantic City; ocean embod Connecticut avenue; now open. Circulars at Dis-patch office. S. M. FERGUSON, LYDIA M'C. CRAWFORD.

HOTEL BRUNSWICE Pacific near Tennessee ave.; new and first-class in all its appointments. CHARLES C. MURBAY, late of Colonnade Hotel, Philadelphia,

THE STOCKTON,

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. First-class. \$2 50 per day. Special rate by week or month. STEPHEN J. KIRK.

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Hot and Cold Sea Water Baths. All the Modern Improvements. Terms Moderats. Special weekly rates. L. T. BRYANT.

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Ocean end of Kentucky avenue,
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HOTEL ALBION, | Atlantic City, OPENS JUNE 25.
Three minutes' walk from bathing grounds.
Accommodations, 359.
GUSTAV A. KNOBLAUCH.

THE MANSION,

LARGEST HOTEL OPEN ALL THE YEAR. ORCHESTRA FROM JUNE TO OCTOBER, CHARLES MCGLADE

Cape May. THE ALDINE, Cape May, N. J., Decatur st. irst house from Beach; open all the year. THEODORE MUELLER, proprietor. HOTEL COLUMBIA, Cape May, N.-J. Home comforts, all modern conveniences, moderate rates; renovated and papered throughout.

W. B. LIVEZEY, proprietor.

HOTEL LAPAYETTE, JOHN TRACY & CO., Propri Open June 18; all modern improvements; located directly on the beach; terms \$3 to \$6 per day, Apply to JOHN THACY & CO., Washington Hotel, Phils. Pa., or Cape May, N. J.

THE STOCKTON, CAPE MAY, N. J.,

A First-Class Hotel Will open June 4th and remain open until F. THEO. WALTON, Other Resorts THE CARLETON, Spring Lake, N. J. Elerator, gas, electric bells, artesian water. One block from cean, half block from lake, J.S. Hinkson, Prop

on ocean front. Woods in rear. Gas and electric bells. All modern improvements. Thirteenth season. Open all the year. THOS. DEVLIN, Prop. CONTINENTAL HOTEL,

T. C. GILLETTE & CO. COLORADO.

PENNSYLVANIA.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL, LORETTO, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,

Neshannock, Falls, Pa.

A model country place for rest and recreation. Boating, fishing, lawns, etc.: eight miles from New Castle, Pa., oa W. N. Y. & P. R. R. Bates \$1 per day. B. D. AKENS, Prop.

Terms, \$7 to \$10 per week. SUMMER BOARDING. VALLEY CAMP HOTEL.

Sincteen miles from the city on the A. V. R. R., in a beautiful grove. W. E. Morrison, lessee and proprietor. Guests will find this a first-class summer resort. Terms moderate.

Rates, \$7 to \$2.50 per day, \$10 to \$17.50 per week. Now open for the season. Table first class. Abundant shade, elegant grounds, good music, grand ballroom, bowling alleys, billiard room, good carriage service, cool drives, pure spring water, good fishing. Fenna. S. R., via L. V.R. R., daily to hotel grounds. Send for illustrated pamphlet and diagram of rooms. Address JOHN H. FRANK, Ligonier, Pa.

On the Summit of the Allegheny Mountains, Main line Penna. R. R. All trains stop. Will open JUNE 25th. For circulars and in-formation, address WM. R. DUNHAM, Supt., Cresson, Cambria county, Pa.

'OUT : ON : LONG : ISLAND.' Illustrated Descriptive Book of all the Resorts

ON LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

Issued by the LONG ISLAND RAILROAD CO, for season of 1892, and pamphlet of Ho-leis and Boarding Cottages. Send 5 cents in

Traffic Manager, L. I. R. R., Long Island City, N. Y. SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.

CLARENDON HOTEL. This aristocratio hotel will open JUNE 30 Terms, \$14 per week and upward. AVERILL & GREGORY, Proprietors.

FORT WILLIAM HENRY HOTEL, LAKE GEORGE, N. Y.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED SOUVENIR. SPECIAL RATES FOR FAMILIES.

TRAVELERS ACCESSORIES. BEFORE GOING AWAY

Purchase a Bottle of Lippencott's "Nectar."

TAILORING.

the medicinal properties of the various springs.

"There are more people among those who come here," said he, "who are injured than those who are benefited by these waters. I wouldn't say that a drink here and there is going to kill anybody, but if you should stay here and do that every day it would injure you. The waters are medicine, and you wouldn't go and dose a man with all sorts of medicines. If he were well it would make him sick, and if he were sick it would kill him."

This impressed me so forcibly that I took a horse and buggy and went around and drank a goblet of water from ten different springs during the afternoon and let 'em fight it out with themselves. To the everlasting discredit of my friend's theory I suffered no ill effects whatever.

road. The hotel was crowded with guest from New York, Baltimore, Washington and other cities, among whom was a party of representative Washington correspondents and wives. A concert by talented municians from Washington was given in the spacious ball-room in the evening as a compliment to W. F. Paige, the popular and successful manager of the Buena Vista, the Kaaterskill, the Seminole at Winter Park, Fia., the Marlborough, New York, and the famous Cochran, at Washington. The Western Maryland and Pennsylvania raliroads bring the hotel into close proximity with the large cities, making it easy of access to business men and their families.

## ATLANTIC CITY HAPPY

Over the Large Increase in the Number of Pleasure Seckers-The Fishing Very Bad This Year-Pittsburgers Who Are

In Old Haunts. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 9 .- [Spec-(al. ]-The gilded birds of fashion's aviary

and contentment put it down in black and white that "men go down to the sea in ships" for the purpose of accumu-

hordes of men and myriads of women who go down to the sea for the sole purpose of getting rid of wealth and accumulating pleasure. The season is now fairly on, and the landlords are cracking nothing but joyful smiles at the present prospects. As compared with the corresponding period of last summer there are at least 25 per cent more people here this year. Every incoming train is well filled with pleasure seekers, and at the present rate there will be few "rooms to let" signs displayed on the island in aweek.

But despite all this brightness, there is one black spot which will make the average Pittsburger shudder when it confronts him. This disagreeable spot is nothing less than the startling fact that the fishing here this season is abominable. So bad is it, in fact, that the old starts have been so and the leading spirit at the Boscobel.

Mrs. J. Wainwright, accompanied by their interesting family, have taken a suite of rooms at the Senate for the season. The Wainwrights are immensely popular at the bathing resorts.

John Clancy Nebler, a one-time famous athlete, of Pittsburg, who inherited a fortune from his wite, is living in royal style at Congress Hall.

Morris Baker, of Pittsburg, prominent in labor circles, is putting in the summer at the Chalfonte.

J. S. Wier, of Pittsburg, will stay at the Eldredge all summer. His health is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Searight, of Pittsburg, have taken a suite of rooms for the season at the Hoffman.

Miss Anna Eastrick, a leader in Pittsburg social circles, and a young lady of rare beauty, is the leading spirit at the Boscobel.

Mrs. J. B. Nellis, of Lynne street, Alle-

season is abominable. So bad is it, in fact, that the old stagers have raked their memories over with a fine-tooth comb and no sea-son in the annais of fishing can compare with it. Now, this I know will not be good tidings for the sturdy sons of the Gas City.

A Drum Fish of Eighty Pounds. But cheer up a bit! for an occurrence Wednesday morning on Young & McShea's ocean pier set the whole island to talking, and painted the sky of anticipation with a

A Guard Locks Up a Guard.

Matters began to get serious, when Guards man Peters, who took in the situation clearly from the standpoint of a sober man, arrested his fellow guardsman. The drunken fellow fought savagely, but Peters was strong and game, and, after taking his badge away, landed him in the lockup. When Mayor Wright heard of the affair he lost no time in ordering an investigation. The guilty ones were at once discharged and others appointed. By these means it is hoped to have a life guard service that will render the danger of bathing very slight.

One of the things that keeps visitors from dying of ennui is the summer young man. Generally his name is "Willie," and it seems he was created for the purpose of wearing eccentric clothing. This season Willie is unusually weird in his assaults on good taste, and the one a saw on the boardwalk the other day pays his tailor bills with the modest salary he draws from a Pittsburg broker's office. White fiannel suits and saps were things at which no one wondered, but when the Pittsburg Willie aspired to white kid shoes the spectators were petrified with amazement. But facilius est descensus averni. Having satisfied himself of the effect of shoes, caps, coats and trousers, Willie from Pittsburg turned his attention to shirts, and that garment has undergone a wonderful evolution. Willie doesn't wear shirts now. He wears white woolen sweaters with the collar turned down. As these garments are intended for the use of athletes who have been exercising violently, Willie, of Pittsburg, is given the laugh pretty regularly, but then he doesn't mind much.

Some one who has been asked: "Where do all the pina go?" proposes a similar conundrum:

"What becomes of the merry-govound times!" from the standpoint of a sober man, arrested his fellow guardsman. The drunken

Some one who has been asked: "Where do all the pins go?" proposes a similar conundrum:

"What becomes of the merry-govound rings?"

The proprietors of the caroussels themselves find this question a puzzling one. Bushels of the little iron rings which are suspended from a post for riders to snatch as they whire by disappear daily, and their cost is an important item in the running of a caroussel. They seem of so little value that the average visitor does not think he is stealing when he carries away one or two of them in his pocked as sourenirs of the piace. Yet if he had to pay for the aggregate loss sustained in a season by this system of petry pilfering it would cost him a sang sum.

The rings cost if 55 a gross wholesale, and the season's stock at the leading pavilion foots up \$1,400. Before the end of the season is over half the stock will have meited away, so that the value of the rings lost or stolen each year from one pavilion may be estimated at \$700. A young lady from Pittsburg invented a fad one time which fortunately lasted only a season. She wound a merry-go-round ring with brightly colored ribbon and presented it to her young man who wore the favor on his lapel like a badge. In a week aimost every man, woman and child on the island sported a decoration like this, but when one young lady appeared on the boardwalk with a belt made of the beriboned rings the proprietors put their foot down and employed a desoctive. That made the ring fad unpopular in, a short time, but the loss was felt by the merry-go-round folks to a marked degree.

Where Many Pittsburgers Are,

Where Many Pittsburgers Are. At Buena Vista Springs.

BURNA VISTA SPRINGS, July 2.—[Special.]—
Fourth of July was nowhere celebrated with more enthusiasm and joility than at Buena Vista Springs, in the beautiful Blue Ridge Readquarters is to be Congress. Ball. Occount Heber McDowell, who is under the large lar Congress Hall some time this season, and with him will be a colony consisting of about 40 well-known Pittsburgers. The proprietor, Albion F. Allen, is a former resident of the Gas City and is well-known as a gental fellow.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Q. Adams, of Alle-fleny, have taken a petite summer villa on Deal take, the northern boundary of Asbury Deal Lake, the northern boundary of Asbury
Park.

Miss Annie Huston, a brilliant young lady
from Pittsburg, is with a party of friends at
an Ocean Grove hotel.

The Rev. Samuel D. Paine, Chaplain in
Chief of the Grand Army of the Renublic, is
with his family in Ocean Grove. Dr. Paine
commanded a battery in the Crimean War
and also was in charge of a number of batteries during the Civil War. Until recently
he was the pastor of the Flagier Memorial
Church in St. Augustine. He is now about
to locate in Pittsburg or Cincinnati, much
depending upon his receiving the appointment as a chaplain in the regular army.

William Flinn, the sturdy Senator, is ne gotiating for a swell cottage on Kentucky CHAUTAUQUA, N. T., July 9 .- [Spec

lating wealth did short stay at the Wetherili.

E. M. Quinley ranks as one of the most

Mrs. J. B. Nellis, of Lynne street, Allegheny, is at the Senate, where she is regarded as one of the most popular guests.

Miss Ethel Mountjoy, Principal of a Southside school, has engaged quarters for the season at Congress Hall.

Among arrivals at the Argyle are: P. A. Shanor, McKeesport, Pn.; J. K. Enge, Pittsburg; Stephen Collins, Pittsburg; W. T. Mc-Roberts, Rochester, Pa.

Mr. Thad Stuchell and wife, Miss Mary Douglass, Miss Mary Sloan, Dr. C. A. Duff, Anebien Pack, Andrew Weinheimer, all of Pittsburg; Miss Elizabeth Craig, Miss Bessle Moorhouse, of Ingram, Pa., and Mrs. J. A. Wilson, of Allegheny, are at the Mentone.

BOWMAN.

FISHING AT ASBURY. An Act of 'Congress Helps the Isaak Wal-



Saturday, to the doings at Monmouth Park. All the opposition to the great races at Monmouth seems to be centered now in Asbury Park as the source of all the petty attacks against that powerful institution seems sation-loving young preacher, very like the Rev. Dr. Talmage. His name is "S. Ed Young," or so he writes it. Though the clergy are almost unanimously

opposed to the Mon-mouth gambling and fearlessly say so, it can e truthfully stated that they are not up is arms against the institution, and that if it could be conducted without gambling they would like to see it remain. The pecuniary

the hotels here have been open to the pub-lic for several weeks, some time.

Mr. U. Baird, of
Pittsburg, accompanied by the Misses
Weissner, were
guests at the Hotel

Ferneliff Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bingler, of Pittsburg, spent several days here this week.

Messrs. John Young and H. B. Shidle, of Pittsburg, were among those who arrived this week to enjoy the mountain scenery for a few care. 

W. A. Alexander and wife, of Evert, Pa., here.
Cottager A. D. McKenna will entertain after their arrival from Europe on the 18th inst., General Daniel H. Hastings, and Colonel John I. Rogers, of Philadelphia.
L. T. S. MARYLAND'S MOUNTAINS.

Music and Plenty of It.

Dun Pann, July 9.—[Special.]—The past week, though marked by the most delightfully cool weather, has been without any event of note save the regular celebration of the Fourth. Hotels are rapidly filling,

and classical selections from 11 A. M. to 1 P.

M. Daily and night from 8 to 11 the ballroom habitues are making merry. The Sunday evening concerts are to begin at once.
Parties to Eagle Rock and adjacent points

PARKER HOUSE, Sea Girt, N. J., directly SEA ISLE CITY, N. J., Now open. Directly on the beach. Large, spacious rooms. Hot and cold baths. Elevate reasonable. T. C. GILLEF

TRON SPRINGS HOTEL, Manitou, Cel. to to the day. H. T. BLAKE, Proprietor, of Mexican Gulf Hotel, Pass Christian, Miss.

DILL PARK—The family summer resort, on the banks of Lake Erre, will open for the sea-son on June 30, 1892. Terms very reasonable to permanent borders. ROBERT DILL, Proprietor, North East, Pa.

Newly refitted and refurnished throughout. Terms, \$7 to \$10 per week. HOTEL NESHANNOCK,

M'DONALD'S SUMMES HOTEL,
LORETTO, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,
Within five minutes' walk of Prince Callitzin's tomb, St. Aloysius Academy and
St. Francis College.

FRANK'S HOTEL In the Allegheny Mountain LIGONIER, PA.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE CRESSON SPRINGS.

NEW YORK.

WILLIAM NOBLE, Owner and Proprietor

Its quality is unexcelled. Made at the Lip-pencott's Distillery, Green county Pa., and U. E. LIPPENCOTT & CO., 943 Liberty St., Pittsburg, Pa.

Correct Spring Suitings and Overcoatings H. & C. F. AHLERS, Merchant Tallors.