## BANNERS AND PLUMES

By Thousands Seen in the Streets of Denver, Colorado.

KNIGHTS GATHER FOR CONCLAVE

They Prepare for the Grand Parade and Exhibition Drills.

RIG RECEPTIONS GIVEN THE VISITORS

DENVER, COL., Aug. 8.—The population of this city was increased nearly 35,000 and still the rush continues. Probably onequarter of this number were Knights, the rest were visitors attracted by the conclave. It was a most cosmopolitan crowd and one that is seldom seen outside of New York or Chleago, or the leading continental cities. Of course the majority were Americans and all the principal cities of the country were represented. There were some objectionable characters drawn hither by the cheap rates, but the most were respectable well-

to-do citizens.

The scenes about the Union depot, where Eastern and local trains arrived about every 15 minutes, were lively beyond description. In many of the trains numbers of passengers had stood for hundreds of miles. The cars were packed to the doors, but the Knights were comfortable, for they occupied special copoles and in many cases special trains. They were accompanied by their wives, daughters and lady friends. The ladies in their bright costumes added to the attractiveness of the scene and set off the somber costumes of the Knights to perfection. The depot yards and the streets of the city were filled with the strains of music and marching Knights all day. The visiting commanderies vere escorted to their headquarters by the local Knights, and banners and swords flashed in the bright sunlight and gave the city a gay appearance.

11 Had Warm R-ceptions. The crowds were well handled and everylode was given good accommodations. The local Knights looked after their visiting brethren and the Citizens' Committee looked after other visitors who were untortunate enough not to have friends here. They still have 5,000 rooms to let, but they will probably all be filled by Wednesday. There is still in reserve though, rooms which will be given up by private residents, only, however, if absolutely necessary, for no one who comes here will be allowed to

go away disappointed.

Although Denver is several hundred it bore a typical western appearance to-day. The representatives of four tribes of Indians who are giving "wild west" exhibitions rosmed about the city while prairie schooners containing the families of ranchmen who live in the suburbs and from 50 to 200 miles away occasionally passed through the streets. These people were supplied with campaign outfits and have put up hundreds of tents in the outskirts where they will live during the conclave.

Then the picturesque cowboy band was on hand and they caused a sensation wherever they appeared. Their leader carried a Winchester instead of a baton and his commands were given by the crack of this arm. This band was on escort duty all day. During the day nearly 100 eastern and western trains rolled in and nearly as many more local trains.

The City a Mass of Bunting.

Denver was in its glory. The decorations in the business district were finished to-riay and the eye is greeted on every side by Knights Templar emblems and artistically arranged buntings and more expensive tric lights are strung across the streets attached to which are all sorts of Templar designs and when they were illuminated to-night the city presented a beautiful and unique spectacle. To-night there were re-ceptions at the various clubs and headquarters to the visitors, for Denver is keep-ing open houses and the Kuights are wel-

Comed everywhere.

Those who arrived before noon were treated to one of the rarest Colorado morntreated to one of the rarest Colorado morn-ings. It was warmer in the afternoon, but toward evening the cool air from the snow-capped range of the city cooled the atmos-phere and to-night the air is cool and re-freshing, partially caused by a shower of rain, and the visitors will sleep as they never did in the low lands in this season of

Ascaion Commandery, of St. Louis, entertained the Grand Commandery of Missouri to-night at Odd Fellows' Hall, Gov-

manderies attracted a good deal of attention during the day, and they promise to make a fine appearance at the parade. New York City and Philadelphia Commanderies contained a distinguished looking lot of men. When St. John's No. 4, of Philadelphia, arrived this morning from its trip around the State with Grand Master Gobin, of the Grand Commandery, the latter was received with a salute of 21 guns. He was escorted to the Temple, where Grand Commander Carr, of Colorado, made a short speech of welcome. General Gobin responded in a charming manner.

No Competitive Drill This Time.

No Competitive Drill This Time. Shortly after, he learned that a prize com-petitive drill had been arranged. He ex-pressed his disapproval, and Commander Carr countermanded the order for the drill. It was rumored during the day that the parade had been postponed until Wednes-day. This was denied by several Grand Officers, but there is some uncertainty about

the matter yet.

The Californians, one of the jolliest com-The Californians, one of the jolliest commanderies here, have not let an opportunity pass to entertain their friends and enjoy themselves. They are stopping at the Oxford Hotel, and this afternoon Sir Knights C. H. Wilson and J. L. M. Shetterly gave a joint birthday party at which speeches were made and good wishes exchanged. Honolulu was represented by one delegate, Sir Knight Williams, who was enthusiastically greeted. A practice drill of the Mounted California Drill Corps was had this afternoon, and the men did themselves proud. Taking this as an example California will be one of the notable Commanderies in to-morrow's parade. The commanderies in to-morrow's parade. The drill corps were given a dinner this evening by Sir Knight Boetticher, of Denver, and later on the entire Commandery attended a reception given by Mrs. Christie, of Den-ver. It is estimated that there are nearly

20,000 Knights in town.

The commanderies which arrived to-day The commanderies which arrived to-day were: New Haven Commandery; Springfield (Mass.) Commandery; Trinity, of New Jersey; Hugh De Payen, Jersey City; New Jersey Grand Commandery; Ottawa, of Illinois; Oriental, of Kansas City; Sotoan, of Illinois; Montrose and Ouray, of Colorado; St. Joe, of St. Joseph, Mo.; Govin, of Illinois; Englewood, of Chicago; Detroit, of Detroit; Peoria Commandery; Topeka, of Topeka, Kan.; Gethsamane, of Nebraska; Lafayette, of Indiana; Michigan City Commandery; ot Indiana; Michigan City Commandery; Coeur de Leon, of San Francisco; Salina, ot Kansas; Akron, of Colorado; Rose, of Ohio; South Carolina and Georgia Comanderies; Aldemar, ôf Montana; Ohio Valley; Lam-bridge, of Iowa; Kenneth, of Iowa; Mount Sinsi, of Boulder; Washington (D. C.) Commandery No. 1.

The Visitors Arrive by Bundreds. Altogether nearly 200 Eastern trains were cheduled to arrive. At a late hour there were still 50 of these trains to get in. They will probably arrive before morning. One of the features of the conclave is the ladies reception tent at the Union depot, where all ladies who arrive with the Knights are received and sent to their various destina-tions. The Kansas City Knights, to the number of several hundred, gave a parade and an exhibition drill this evening on the Capitol grounds. They were reviewed by nearly all the Grand Officers in town, and they made a fine appearance.

As quite a number of commanderies will

not arrive before to-morrow there were no formal receptions this evening, but there was a general round of fraternal calls going on all the time, and at the several headquarters of the different States the latch string was well fixed on the outside. It was open hospitality everywhere and as many of the commanderies have their own bands along with them, there has been music in the air all the evening.

Governor McKinley, of Ohio, and party of ladies and gentlemen, who arrived here restandard did not steen because in December 1 yesterday, did not stop long in Denver on their arrival from the East. After viewing the city the party went to Colorado Springs, from which place they returned to Denver last night and left for the East this morning. Governor McKinley said he expected to stump Colorado during the fell

to stump Colorado during the fall. Light Displays for Miles in Length. For several days past search lights and individual lights have been displayed, but not before to-night have the general illumi-nations been shown. To-night the streets are lighted up for miles around by many colored stringers, fancy emblems of Masonry, colossal search lights and brilliantly decorated arches. The electrical illu-mination is one of the many features of the conclave entertainment and is the result of many months of patient work and study as well as the expenditure of considerable

money. Four great search lights, each of 5,000 candle power, are placed in conspicuous positions in different parts of the town and positions in different parts of the town and so constructed that powerful reflectors concentrate the rays at any point desired and give the clearness of daylight at a distance of two or three miles. The area covered by the general illumination from these special plants is a mile in length by nearly half a mile in width. A magnificent double arch near the Masonic Temple has upon it no fewer than 2,062 colored incandescent lights. ernor Francis, of Missouri, is Commander, and the boys are proud of him. The Massachusetts and Rhode Island Com-

out with 500 and 200 lights respectively. over a score of emblems on the pi streets have each from 80 to 250 lights. In addition to these emblems, 56 si

In addition to these emblems, no street intersection stringers are so arranged as to harmonize with the other filluminations and give to the whole a charming and fairy-like appearance. The dazzling display is not, however, confined to these public illuminations, which were prepared at the expense of the local triennial command, and the sitinger of the local triennial command, and he citizens at large.

SHE COULDN'T MARRY THREE.

Lillian Kennedy as Charming as Ever in

a New Comedy Drama. How many times has the poor but hones maiden married the wealthy aristocrat upon the stage, to her temporary discomfiture? And how often has the wicked inter loping villain kept the audience guessing when his last plot will have been plotted? when his last plot will have been plotted? The familiar virtuous young lady of humble origin, her wealthy hubby and the inevitable viliain with the curling lip and the anarchistic hair, are all at home in "She Couldn't Marry Three," the new comedy drama produced at the Bijou Theater last night. As far as the play goes there is not a great deal that is new in it; the old, old melodramatic material being woven in with some irrelevant comedy, and the songs and dances which Miss Kennedy affects. The title "She Couldn't Marry Three"—which is a taking trap for the affects. The title "She Couldn't Marry Three"—which is a taking trap for the theatergoer—gives a clew to the main line of the plot. A young and simple fisher girl is loved by three men, and with not the best sense she chooses a wealthy aristocratinstead of au honest fisherman of her own instead of an honest fisherman of her own station in life. She wisely throws a scamp aside, however—though, by the way, it is not clear that he wants her till she is some-body else's wife. This scamp lays all sorts of traps for the young couple and finally succeeds in separating them. But though he plots in approved style till the very last and tries hard to have his rival, the last had been approved to a railroad run over hy a railroad. lawful husband, run over by a railroad train, the villain dies in due time by the hand of the fisherman and platonic lover of

Miss Kennedy, in the guise of the fisher-girl heroine, made a pretty picture. She is a capital actress, who sometimes suggests Lotta, but who has a dainty sentimental side as well. Last night she was plainly suffering from a bad cold, in spite of which she sang bravely. Her gracefulness is strongly shown in her dancing. John J. kennedy's delineation of a raw yokel was broadly humorous, and the scene lifted from "A Rough Diamond," in which the rustic Philistine visits his elevated relatives, was the funniest thing of the evening. Messra Lewis Mabb and George W. Barbier as the aristocratic hero and the deepdyed villain respectively were satisfactory. The ruins of Tynemouth Priory made a dyed villain respectively were satisfactory.

The ruins of Tynemouth Priory made a picturesque scene, and the rest of the scenery was pretty good. The "great railroad scene," as usual with these attempts at terrific realism, was decidedly funny, although the locomotive spouted showers of real sparks and snorted in and out of season under the compulsion of real steam. The audience was very large and enthusiastic considering the heat. Fans were out in great force.

DRAMATIC CONFESSION IN COURT.

The Statement of a Polish Hebrew Who Is to Be Extradited for Murder,

MONTREAL, Aug. 8.—There was a sensation in court this afternoon when extra-dition proceedings in the case of Harris Blank and Charles Rosenweig, two Polish Hebrews arrested here some time ago on a charge of murdering a young Hebrew peddler named Marks, belonging to Towanda, Pa., were continued before Judge Dugos. When the case was called Blank said he wanted to make a sworn confession. Rosenweig jumped to his feet and said, "You are a bloodsucker." Blank replied, You killed Marks and I am going to tell

the truth. the truth."

Rosenweig was told to keep silent, and Blank then made a sworn statement, in which he declared that while three men were in the Dutch Mountains, Rosenweig had declared his intention of killing Marks for his money. Witness tried to prevent him, but while Marks and Rosenweig wars along. his money. Witness tried to prevent him, but while Marks and Rosenweig were alone Rosenweig shot Marks. When witness arrived on the scene Marks was dead. Rosenweig then carried off the body and hid it, and afterward rejoined witness. Rosenweig denies the story. Both men will be committed for extradition.

Lost and Found a Raving Maniac, JOHNSTOWN, Aug. 8.—[Special.]—A week ago John McCormick, aged 80 years, waudered away from his home near Ebensburg. The community was aroused and the country around was searched, but without avail, and he was given up as lost. Yesterday he was found sitting beside a mountain stream, but he had become a raving maniac and it required four strong men to overcome him.

TROOPS FOR ASYLUMS

Wall Street and the Stage Furnish Recruits in Large Numbers.

A Mania for Stealing Shoes Among the

PARESIS THE BROKER'S DISEASE.

Peculiar Examples.

WHY SO MANY STAGE POLES GO INSANE

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—Wall street is a great feeder of lunatic asylums. Broker Sistare, who shot himself in the Manhattan Club, is but the latest of a myriad victims deprived of sanity as well as fortune in the deprived of santy as well as fortune in the speculative whirlpool. Within the iset ten years more than 90 successful operators in that great financial maeistrom, worth all the way from \$100,000 up to many millions, have been confined at Bloomingdale. Three of them out of every five were afflicted with the most rapid and fatal form of brain disease-paresis-which is swiftly progressive and inevitably kills.

While comparatively rare among people generally, paresis is the usual form of dementia among speculators. It may be called the Wall street disease, being the effect for which the cause is found in longcontinued over-strain of the nervous syste The gambler in stocks is not merely subjected continually to most scute anxieties, but, because his business is so intensely stimulating, he can only find amusement in artificial excitementa. As a rule, he drinks and dissipates otherwise, thus burning the vital candle at both ends, until at length he breaks down.

Delusions of Paresis Victims. One of the earliest symptoms of paresis is apt to be the delusion of expected wealth. The victim, very likely unsuspected as yet being insane, informs his friends that he has a scheme for making millions of dollars offhand. On the strength of his anticipated wishes he indulges in the wildest and most absurd extravagances, buying 500 dozen silk umbrellas for distribution among his acquaintances, or ordering a gross of silver stewpans. If he is worth \$100,000 he is as likely as not to spend it all on diamonds for his wife. Such an expenditure is a trifle from his point of view, inasmuch as he is on the point of possessing unlimited means. Thus it is very common for such unfortunates to throw away their entire fortunes before proper restraint can be put upon their actions.
"One of the most extraordinary forms of

one of the most extraordinary forms of insanity is a mania for stealing women's shoes," said Dr. William Elliott Dold, physician in charge at the Bloomingdale Asylum, yesterday. "It is distinguished as a disease by itself, and the Germans have named it 'Frauenschustehlmonomania' It is more common among men than with the other sex. There is one case ou record of a young man whose sisters lost their left shoes as fast as they could buy them. It was always the left one of each pair that was taken. For a long time the thefts remained a mystery, until one day the brother caught a young woman in the street, threw her down, tore off her left shoe and ran away with it. He was captured, and thus the seret was discovered.

Very Peculiar Mental Complaints, Very Peculiar Mental Complaints.

"Another strange mental complaint is called the "insanity of doubt," the patient being unable to make up his or her mind to do or not to do the simplest thing. I have known a girl afflicted in this way to stand for hours, deliberating whether to button or not to button her coat. She would be equally incapable of deciding whether she was willing to enter or to leave a room.

"Mysophobia is a species of brain disease which renders the unfortunate fearful of imagined uncleanliness in everything. She will not wear the same gloves or other garments twice, and one young woman who used to be here would have spent all her time in the bath if she had been permitted time in the bath if she had been permitted to do so. In fact, she would not leave it un-less compelled, and before she came to the saylum she did on one occasion remain for

asylum she did on one occasion remain for 12 hours continuously in the bathtub. Yet another form of monomania is a dread of being shut in. The patient has a horror of being in any inclosed space like a room, particularly with the doors closed. A similar complaint is a dread of heights. But more strange than any of these, perhaps, is what the French call the 'folic a deux'—a delusion shared by two persons. This sympathetic ineanlty is not uncommon. It may occur with husband and wife, with brother and sister, or with other individuals who happen to be intimately associated. For example, one will imagine that he is pursued by enemies with

lesigns upon his life, and the other will be-tieve confidently that such is the truth. Forms of Partial Insanity.

"All of these curious forms of mania come under the general nead of 'paranoia,' or partial insanity, the patient being apparently well in mind, save as to the particular weakness or delusion suffered from. We observe that society women who become mentally diseased are usually afflicted with that form of insanity which is termed melancholia, though why this is so nobody knows. If it is to be reasonably surmised that their domestic relations are not so happy as those of others of their sex that would account for it. You would naturally suppose that women would be more docile when insane than men, but the reverse is in fact the case. It is the experience of the physicians in every asylum that the females under their charge are much more difficult to manage than the males. Furthermore, the women are more noisy and are more given to using profane language. It is a sad change brought about by allenation of the mind, which very commonly robs even the gentlewoman of all restraints of propriety and delicacy.

"Stage-players are specially liable to brain troubles. Their manner of life subjects them to much nervous exhaustion, and they are not to be disabstact. Five accors

brain troubles. Their manner of life subjects them to much nervous exhaustion, and
they are apt to be dissipated. Five actors
and socresses are at present confined in
Bloomingdale Asylum. Bartley Campbell,
John McCullough and Tony Hart all died
of paresis. The brain of a patient who has
succumbed to this disease, on being dissected, is found to have undergone some remarkable changes. Under the microscope
its cellular structure exhibits abnormalities, and the membranes covering it are
thickened and congested. The 'pia mater,'
instead of peeling off readily from the surface, is adherent to the convolutions beneath.

Evil Effects of Moderate Drinking. "One of the most productive causes of insanity is drinking of the regular and 'moderate' kind. I refer to the sort of inmoderate kind. I refer to the sort of in-dulgence habitual with men who are never known to be perceptibly under the influence of liquor. They attend to business prop-erly, but, from the morning cocktail to the nightcap before going to bed, they are con-tinually taking doses of alcohol. The process is actually a species of slow poisoning. Depending to a great extent upon the constitution of the individual, it may require few or many years to produce effects in the shape of disease of the body or mind; but sooner or later, if the person lives long enough, it is certain to attack the brain."

BAND MUSICIANS ARE ARTISTS.

Declares Commissioner Hoyne When CHICAGO, Aug. 8.-An unsuccessful attempt was made yesterday by the Chicago Musical Union to secure the arrest of the famous Thirteenth Batallion band, of Hamilton, Ontario, as it passed through the city en route to Denver, on the allegation that it had come into this country in violation of the alien labor law, being under contract to play for the St. Bernard Commandery, of this city.
On behalf of the band it was stated that it

was under no contract to play for any com-mandery in this country and was merely in attendance on the Hamilton Commandery. United States Commissioner Hoyne declined to issue warrants on this ground and for the further reason that musicians are artists and exempt from the operation of the law.

The Smallpox Quarantine Raised, WINNIPEO, MAN., Aug. 8.—The Gover-nor of North Dakota has withdrawn his proclamation placing quarantine on the Canadian Pacific, Northern Pacific and Great Northern Railroads at the boundary owing to the outbreak of smallpox.

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## A VIKING SHIP

Found 140 Feet Below the Surface Nes Fandy Hook-Lighthouse Cont ounter It in Staking a Well-Possib'y Treasure in the Hold.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8 .- [Special ]-A ship that was sunk ages ago was a few days since discovered imbedded in sandy clay 140 feet below a point several miles outside of Sandy Hook.

Sandy Hook.

Some weeks ago Isaac Hathaway & Co., civil engineers and contractors, who hall from Pennsylvania, but have much public work in this neighborhood, began operations on the foundation of a new lighthouse on Orchard Shoals. The water at this spot was growing shallower every year. The sand forming the surface of the bottom of the bay is so hard that after 100 tons of iron work had been put in place the heavy structure sank only an inch or twa.

To get a full and better supply of fresh water the contractors decided to drive a well at the point at which they worked. About ten days ago 1,200 feet of two sizes of iron piping arrived and work began. Between 125 and 140 feet down the pipe met a deposit of blue clay mixed with sand finer than mustard seed. Then the sharp steel cut the hull of the buried ship, but they were unaware of it until strange steel cut the hull of the buried ship, but they were unaware of it until strange jetsam began tumbling out of its top. The tubes passed through her deck and hold, then through her bottom or side and again entered another bed of sand.

The pieces of deck brought to the surface were of oak and in a fair state of preserva-tion. It is estimated that her bottom rests in a read cradit about 160 feat henceth the

in a sand cradle about 160 feet beneath the bottom of the bay. The depth at which she lays and the uncommon hardness of the mountain of sand she lies buried under, makes her discoverers believe she was vessel of some adventurous Norsemen, an went down before New Amsterdam was on the charts.

A Drunken Mother Brains Her Baby. WILKESBARRE, Aug. 8-Mary Ann Meehan, a resident of Dorrancetown, four miles from here, while under the influence of liquor this afternoon attempted to brain her fafant son by dashing its head to the ground. An officer caught her in the act and arrested her and she was committed to the county prison. The child is fatally intered

The Cost Is Nominal In comparison to returns you get by adver tising your vacant room in the "to let rooms" cent-a-word columns of The Dispatch



Requires courage, but imitators have the qualities of a burglar, without his courage. Johann Hoff's Malt Extract is so popular that it has been imitated. See that the signature of "Johann Hoff" is on the neck of every bottle. Eisner & Mendelson Co., Sole Agents and Importers of Mineral Waters, 6 Barclay Street, New York.

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BLACK GIN KIDNEYS, Is a relief and sure cure to the Urinary Organs, Gravel and Chronic Catarrh of the Bladder.

TRADE MARK. Bre a sure cure for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and every species of indigestion.

Wild Cherry Tonic, the most popular preparation for oure of Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and lung troubles.

Either of the above \$1 per bottle, or \$6 for \$5. If your druggist does not handle these goods write to WM. F. ZOELLER, sole M'ir., Pittsburg, Pa. ja2-67-rrs

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Is a Marmiess, Positive Cure
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Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal
Weakness and Leucorrheza.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the
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It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness
of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache,
Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, also
that feeling of Bearing down, causing pain,
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It acts in harmony with the laws that govern
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For Kidney Complaints of either sex this
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## A CHANCE ENCOUNTER.

By MRS. OLIPHANT.

I met her just outside the railway station, | derly air, which so (almost) invariably ap in one of the great Italian towns; indeed, it was in the omnibus of the hotel to which I was going, and which stood there, as they all do for a long time, awaiting the colletion of luggage. She was quite young, not 20, a girl so perfectly comme il faut, so well dressed from head to foot, so evidently accustomed to be cared for and looked after that her little air of bewilderment and distress, and the way she looked about, as if seeking some familiar tace, was all the more noticeable. I hope I should have been as sorry for a more ordinary specimen of humanity, but I certainly should not have been so much interested. She was not alone, however, at this moment, but was accompanied by a man, who put her into the omnibus with sundry expressions of encouragement, and descriptions of how she would find her smaller luggage outside, etc., to which she replied with profuse thanks, without ever ceasing her anxious look round the wide space before the railway station, which was crowded with people coming and going. "I'll look round in the evening and see if you have heard anything," he said; to which she replied by begging him not to take the trouble to disturb himself, with many renewed expressions of thanks for his kindness to her. He patted her on the shoulder, as he shook hands with her, encouragingly. He was a man twice her age, and had a triently look and an American accent. There was not about him the smallest trace of a Don Giovanni; yet that pat on the shoulder immediately quickened my growing desire to intervene. She was not a beautiful girl-in my experience beautiful girls are very rare; but her features were agreeable, her complexion of that blane mat which the French admire so much, her hair of a pretty chestnut color, the outlines of her soft, young face distinct, though very delicate and fair. But it was the little air, which could scarcely be called personal distinction, yet which made it impossible for the girl to look common under any circumgirl to look common under any circumstances—the perfect physical training and well-being, the perfection of care and regard for her comfort, and selection of the appropriate and becoming in every personal detail, which suggested that every precaution had surrounded her and everything possible had been done for her, from her cradle up—which struck one most. Her dress was quite simple, yet of the best kind. The train by which we had both arrived was a through train, in which the most of the passengers had traveled all night, but she had none of the fagged and disor'

pears in the afternoon, at least, of the day after a night journey. It was evidently natural for her to look pale, so that there was no change in that respect; and her pretty hair was as much in order as, on a head of 19, it had any need to be. After facing each other a minute or two in the omnibus, which was still waiting for my luggage—which my maid, an experi-enced polyglot in her way, with a large command of nouns and very small of verbs, was looking after—I broke through my English reserve (which was never my strong point), and asked: "Have you lost your luggage?"—which, indeed, was the

supposition I had made.

The girl seemed much relieved to be able to speak. "Oh, no," she said, "much worse than that. I havellost my mother—and father. They were to meet me here by this train; and they have neither come nor sent train; and they have neither come nor sent any one, and I don't know what to do. That gentleman said I had better go to the hotel this omnibus belongs to—that it was the best, and that they might be there; or I could send and try to find them, or perhaps there might be a telegram, or— I can't think how they have failed me; it was all settled exactly how I was to travel, and the hour the train arrived, and everything. I thought I could travel quite well by myself, but I will never try it again," said my little friend with fervor; and she added a melancholy story of her troubles by the way. How she had been placed by her friends in a sleeping carriage, in which she was not to be disturbed—which went "through," that magic word to the unaccustomed traveler—and would have no trouble till she came to her journey's end, when she would step into the arms of her mother. All so beautifully arranged, no mother. All so beautifully arranged, no trouble at all-instead of which she had been made to jump up at 4 in the morning, to basten on her "things" and to change into another carriage; and now at the end, where she hoped all her troubles were

where she hoped all her troubles were over, there was no mamma on the platform, nobody looking out for her, and she would not have known what to do, or where to look, but for that kind man, who himself lost his luggage, and had to go back to the frontier to look after it. "He said this was the best hotel, and I had better go to it, and then telegraph," she repeated, looking out, as the omnibus got into motion, with wistful eyes at the passengers in the streeta. "You must stay with me till they turn up," said I, "that will be the simplest way; if they are not at the Leon d'Oro, we can send the porter around to the other hotels, and you will soon hear from them, you may be sure. They must have been detained somehow, or mistaken the hour, or—but till you hear of them you must stay with me."

"Oh, may I? thank you so very much," cried the girl, with a light of ralief on her soft face; and then she returned to the trib-

ulations of the journey, and the horror of not seeing any face she knew when she ar-rived. "And I can't speak a word," she added, in a little soft accent of wondering

added, in a little soft accent of wondering despair.

"We can speak a great many words, Johnson and I," I replied; "they are not nicely put together, and a critic might object to our conversational style, but we manage to get on—and nowadays there is no difficulty in getting on, for everybody no difficulty in getting on, for everybody speaks English at the hotels; so you may speaks English at the hotels; so you may be quite at your ease as far as that is concerned. It used to be very different in my time. I remember—" and then I began a little story of my old experience, hoping to divert her; but though she listened civilly for a moment, and gave me a small smile, I could see that my elderly aneodotes had no interest for the little girl. Her eyes strayed after every new pair appearing in the street, with a special interest in stout persons, which revealed to me the vision of a portly mamma. And what a state of mind that portly mamma must be in, if she were an ordinary English mother, and was now figuring to herself her mother, and was now figuring to herselt her daughter's arrival in the midst of a popula-tion composed chiefly of Italian brigands ready to pounce upon her and her goods, as the ordinary British matron is accustomed to suppose, I shuddered to imagine. In the weantime I may as well mention who I mymeantime I may as well mention who I myself am, and how it was that I was specially
adapted to take this little stray in hand.
I am Miss Stanley Drummond, of a family
not unknown on either side of the House,
middle-aged, or a little more (people draw
that line so differently, according to their
own ideas, or shall I say their own years?),
one of the many unmarried English
ladies who are to be found in all
the hotels upon every highway in Europe,
and even, I believe, beyond Europa,
I am obliged to say that I think there are
far too many of us about the world. I am far too many of us about the world. I am not one who despises my own kind, or pretends to prefer men's society, or any of those affectations which are current; but I confess that I like a little variety, and that confess that I like a little variety, and that to be surrounded solely by persons of my own sex, in pretty much the same conditions of life, about my own age, and, in short, reproductions of me with little local differences, is a thing I find tiresome. At Bordighera, for instance, and various other such places, there were about 20 of us round the modest table d'hote, to about three men. And such men. A mild old parson, of whom one could never certainly say which was he and which was his wife; a delicate youth taking great care of himself: which was he and which was his wife; a delicate youth, taking great care of himself; and some other nondescript. This was too much of a good thing. The spinster ladies of England are a very good thing; my dearest friends are among them; but ton-jours perdrix—the proverb is somewhat musty. Apparently men don't feel the same objection to here continually with their like, or else clubs and smoking rooms would not be so attractive to them. But perhaps this is because they have been more widely scattered about the world, and have more varied experiences with which to amuse or edify each other. I, for my part, should like a little more variety among my daily associates; though I confess I do not see how it is to be mended. For it would be as impossible to interfere with the liberty of the

British subject and forbid the elderly single woman to travel, as it would be to attempt to make them unlike each other, which is beyond the power of man. It is true that there is sometimes among us a married woman in proud possession of a young daughter, who makes a little variety; but as she has generally been a widow for years, and relapsed into our habits and ways, without the independence on which we pique ourselves, the difference is often ininitesimal. The young daughters, indeed—but then it is hard upon the poor girls to be brought out of their opening day into our robust, but often cynical, afternoon, and harms their natural development. One says to them instinctively, "Ah, in my time," as I could not refrain from doing even to my little friend in the omnibus; and our time was so much gayer than theirs, with so much more fun, and dancing and laughing in it, and so many more of the other individuals to dance and laugh with—or so, at least it appears now.

This would has a honeless digression how. British subject and forbid the elderly single

in it, and so many more of the other individuals to dence and laugh with—or so, at least it appears now.

This would be a hopeless digression, however, if it were not necessary to show how suitable I was to take up the lost stranger. If there had been a man of my party he would have certainly suggested that I knew nothing whatever about the girl, and that probably she was an impostor with designs upon my jewel box. (N. R.—My jewel box is not very richly provided, and I never take it about with me when I travel.) I may be told that men are more, not leas, charitable than ladies to feminine wanderers who are young and pretty; but this I do not believe. There may be cases in which sentiments other than charitable come in; but I have always found them very subut I have always found them very sus-picious of what they call adventuresses-perhaps because they know more of that kind than we do. Having no men of my kind than we do. Having no men of my party, Johnson, who possesses certain of their qualities, assumed the part, and looked very severely at my poor little girl; though how anyone with haif an eye should not have seen the perfect simple fact of that little personage I cannot understand. However, when we arrived at the hotel, I left the child to give her own instructions as to telegrams, and explain the search for missing parents upon which she desired the porter—that guide, philosopher, and friend of all perplexed travelers—at once to be sent; which she did with the distinctness of a person quite accustomed to give orders. Interest the period simple fact of that I little personage I cannot understand. However, when we arrived at the hotel, I left the child to give her own instructions as to telegrams, and explain the search for missing parents upon which she desired the porter—that guide, philosopher, and friend to fall perplexed travelers—at once to be sent; which she did with the distinctions of a person quite accustomed to give orders, and not afraid to explain the dilemma in which she found herself. It was only then that I heard her name, and I confess that it as tartled me a little to hear her give, not one, but two, names of the persons to be inquired after, whom she had, notwithstanding, described to me as her mother and father—with a curious transposition of the usual order. "He had better go to all best hotels, and sak if there is any telegram for me; I am Miss Robertson," she said. It was all very prettily said, with the perfect simplicity of a child who has nothing to conceal; but I confess that it startled me for a moment, and Johnson gave me a look. Decidedly, besides being as tall and strong, and usually a sort of protector in any trouble—for heart is as big as her body—Johnson is as suspicious as a man. However, I need not say this made no difference to

me, and when we were seated together up-stairs in the rooms which had been engaged for me beforehand—(I like to travel comfor me beforehand—(I like to travel com-fortably)—beside a nice little fire, with our cloaks and wraps thrown off, and Johnson already in the room beyond with her Etna making a pleasant fragrance of tea, the mystery was very speedily and very simply unfolded. I need not say that I was full of ourlosty; but I am not sure that it was this feeling or rather a still more natural impulse which made me suggest that if the porter found them, of course her father would come immediately to take her to the would come immediately to take her to the

"Oh, mother will come herself," she said quickly; and then with a little embarrassed laugh. "You will think it the strangest thing—but though, of course, I shall have to call him father, and there is no other name to give him—I have never seen him yet."

"You have never seen your father," I

And then she told me with a little blush, as if she were somehow in sault, twisting about a little ring on her finger, with her eyes fixed upon it, that she had been for a long time in school in Germany for her education, though her home was in England; that as mamma's health would not permit her to live in either country, she had been spending the winter on the Riviera, at Nice and other places; and that, as a matter of fact, Mra Robertson had married and become Mrs. Hall since her daughter saw her last. "And I can't get used to the new names." And then she told me with a little "And I can't get used to the new names,"
she said; "I am always forgetting; perhaps
that is why we have missed each other, for
I am afraid now that I directed the telegram when I started to Mrs. Robertson in-stead of Mrs. Hall. And I have never seen

"It is curious, certainly; but I hope you will like him very much when you do see him," I said. She gave her head the faintest little shake,

manager of the hotel coming up, accompanied by a stout and comely lady with her full but charming countenance half hidden under a white gause veil, and followed by a man who was not so prepossessing. And then I heard a little scream behind me, and then I heard a little scream behind me, and I was nearly pushed over while my charge made a spring into her mother's arms. I ought to have been delighted, I know; but I fear the only pleasure this gave me was the conviction that there and then Johnson must be convinced that she was no imposter, and that every word of her story was true.

Of course, Mrs. Robertson, or Hall, over-whelmed me with thanks. What would Effie have done without me? How could Effic have done without me? How could she thank me enough for my goodness to her child. Also, of course, the upshot was that I went down to the table d'hote much diminished in my prospective glory (for I had felt that the general interest and curiosity would be excited by the sight of my pretty little companion) and much abashed in my spirits, having a very dull and lonely meal to look forward to, instead of the cheerful and amusing repast which I had expected, with what almost seemed something like a daughter of my own by my side—which prognostic came perfectly true. It was a most uninteresting assembly at the table d'hote, which was served at small tables, very nice for a family, but solitary for one person, who was thus made to feel beyond doubt that she was dining absolutely alone, though in sight of all the world.

After dinner while I sat lonely over my

doubt that she was dining absolutely alone, though in sight of all the world.

After dinner while I sat lonely over my fire, feeling very tired, yet without energy enough to go to bed, the mother and daughter came to see me. Mrs. Robertson, or rather Mrs. Hall—but I instinctively feit the same difficulty as her child did about the name, which was wholly ridiculous on my part, as I had never heard of the woman before—was by no means of the perfect appearance of ladyhood and gentleness which distinguished her daughter. She was a pretty woman, rather florid, with a laughing, simple face; the kind of woman one could not but like, but who evidently was open to be married by any schemer who chose, or to do anything which was warmly urged upon her, and which it could be made to appear pleasant to do. She was dressed as like a bride as a certain lingering sense of decorum and—what was perhaps more effectual—consciousness that light colors were not becoming to her ample figure, would permit her to be; her hair built up on the top of her head in all manners of puffs and bows (she had pretty hair), and her gown made according to the last and most elaborate rules of fashion. How she had managed to exercise so much good tasts in respect to her child, and to show so little in herself was what I would not make out, and there was a mixture in her of elation and nervousness which was still more surprising to me. It was evident that she was very proud of her new husband, whom she quoted at every moment. Colonel Hall had gone to smoke his cigar, "for you know, nothing will ever make up for the want of their smoke," she said (as if I either knew or cared anything about it). Colonel Hall was the brother of Sir Hubert Hall, "who had such a beautiful place in Derbyshire; I am sure you must have heard of it." Colonel

Hall had a nephew with him who would make it more cheerful for Effie, "for naturally at present, though it's so silly of him, he is mostly taken up with me." All this was said with the bridle and blush, the look of ostentatious happiness and shy delight which is either obnoxious or idiotic even in a young bride; but in an elderly, or at least middle-aged one, intolerable; and yet the woman was so fresh and natural and kind—so nice, in one word, that one could not help liking her after all. And in the midst of all the flutter of pleasure and pride there was something else, an occasional thrill of anxiety, a sudden start at any sound—"Do you think that was Colonel Hall, Effie —," and "Hush, I thought I heard my husband call"—which showed me that she was a little afraid of this brand new possession of hera. She carried the girl off at last in a panic, after a furtive glance at the clock, crying out: "Oh, Effie, we must go, the Colonel will be waiting," withs a clang of all the bracelets and bangles with which she was profusely hung about, which betrayed something like a trembling. Effie gave me a look which was full of wonder and questioning, wistful, half frightened, unsatisfied. It was evident that she was very fond of her mother, but not accustomed to be very respectful of her, or confide in her judgment; and she had no intention, poor child, of asking me, a stranger, what I thought. But she could not keep the trouble and the question out of her eyes.

[To be Continued To-Morrow.]

[ To be. Continued To-Morrow.] ANOTHER HOT WAVE

Pensacola Bobs Up With the Lowest Tem-

perature in the Country. If Mars is responsible for the hot summer the snow-capped planet got in another good lick yesterday. The heat was quite oppressive in the atternoon though the maximum in Pittsburg was only 90 degrees. The highest temperature was in Omaha, where the thermometer registered 100 degrees. In Sioux City it was 98. In St. Louis it was 96 and 94 in Indianapolis. Strange to say the lowest temperature, 82 degrees, occurred in Pensacola, Fla., where one would imagine it would be red hot.

Peter Brawoaky, a Pole employed at the Keystone Mill, was overcome by the heat yesterday afternoon. He was removed to his home on the hillside above the mill, where Dr. Miller worked with him for an hour before he succeeded in bringing him to. sive in the afternoon, though the maximum

Gone After Topper. Detective Robinson went to New York City last night with requisition papers to bring back here Benjamin Topper on charges of embezzlement and larceny from an employer. He was arrested in New York on a telegram from Superintendent O'Mara a week ago.

Children's Gaimps and Blousse. See window display of these goods.

A. G. CAMPBELL & Sons, 77 Fifth avenue.

Mrs. Wirelow's Soothing Syrup for child