SNOW SEEN ON MARS.

What M. Flammarion Deduces From His Recent Observations.

SIGNS OF HOT WEATHER THERE.

Water Courses Seen on the Same Level Letween Flat Ground.

ITS INHABITANTS SIMILAR TO OURS

In a cable letter transmitted Saturday M. Camille Flammarion says: Every one can admire at the present moment the brill-iancy of the red star which brightens the beavens with its fiery light. This star will reign for several months over our heads. It shines with greater luster than any other in the heavens, because it is now at its nearest points to the earth, an event which has not taken place since 1877, and which will not recur before 1909.

For more than two centuries and a half scientific observations have been directed to an analysis of this neighboring world. We gradually learned that this globe is composed, like the globe on which we dwell, of continents and seas; that it is surrounded by an atmosphere in which the spectral analysis reveals the presence of a watery vapor; that its years are twice as long as ours; that seasons are of the same intensity as ours, but twice as long; that its poles are covered with snow during the winter, and almost entirely free from it during the summer, and that the climate closely resembles that of the earth; in a word, that this other world ap pears to be habitable just as ours is.

The last perihelic appearance of Mars, in 1877, resulted in curious discoveries, and abit, resulted in curious discoveries, and since then much progress has been made. At the observatory in Milan Schiaparelli succeeded in making a topographic trian-gulation map of Mars with a precision almost equal to that of terrestrial maps. He discovered the tamous canals, which were at first objects of so much natural skepticism, but whose existence has been confirmed by

observation.

Mars naturally occupies a foremost place Mars naturally occupies a foremost place in the work of this observatory at Juvisy, and, since the beginning of May, not a day has elapsed without the planet being observed and drawings made. Its austral declination, however, has kept it little above our horizon, and it has not been able to disengage itself from the low-lying mists.

Nevertheless, we obtained results which are not wanting in luterest. First, with regard to polar snows, it is no longer possible to doubt that the white spots at the poles are due to snow which accumulates during the winter and melts under the rays of the summer sun. Doubtless this snow and this water may differ in

some chemical properties from terrestrial water, but it is analogous in aspects and transformations. The atmosphere is more rarified than ours and the lighter barometer is always at a low point. Evaporation is easier, snows are less deuse, ice softer and melts more easily, but there remains a great analogy between them astronomically. Ob-servation and spectral analysis combined The most characteristic fact this year

relating to the higher austral polar snow, now turned towards us, with an inclination of 14° in May, 16° in June, 14° in July, and 12° in August, has been their rapid melting under the heat of the summer sun. Mars had its spring equinox May 20, and will not have its summer solstice till October 13 next; nevertheless austral polar snow has already diminished by three-fourths. Should this rate of progression continue the polar snow of Mars will have almost entirely melted by the summer solstice, a thing not hitherto seen. May there not have been in Mars as with us a hot summer without rain?

A short and altogether senseless paragraph, concocted by an ignoramus, has rethat observations now being made of Mars have not shown the enigmatic lines to which the name canal has been given, and that these alleged formations are only fads of the Italian astronomer. It is a pity that such gross idiotic observations, which display a want even of common courtesy toward one of the most eminent astronomers of modern times, should have been laid before some millions of readers. The truth is

the exact opposite. Canala Clearly Defined.

In spite of the low position of the planet, with regard to our horizon and the consequent difficulty in making observations, a certain number of these canals have been Juvisy, whose equatorial is of moderate di-mensions, but whose observers are zealous,

ardent and laborious. I have been especially occupied measur ing the diameter of Mars and of the Cape. As regards the canals I have only been able to recognize personally the presence of Nasmyth, Indus and Ganges. The diameter of Mars I have ascertained to be 9 minutes 39

the measurement adopted by Leverrier. We learn that the canals, those already named or other, have been seen by other observers, notably through the enormous magnificent equatorial at Mount Hamilton.

Astronomers are not agreed as to the nature of these strange formations. That the continents of Mars are crossed by a network of lines, often perfectly straight and of geometrical aspect, is undoubted by all who have studied the question, but it is difficult to decide what is the origin of these tracings. Mouths of the principal ones seem to be those of former rivers. Nevertheless, they are not real rivers, because they do not have their origin in shutin land, but run direct from one see to another, and, further, because they cross each other, and, further, because they cross each other. This leads to the conclusion that they are watercourses on the same level be-tween flat ground.

These Canals Are Evidently Water.

These Canais Are Evidently Water.

It has been found that the effects of time on the grographic surface of continents (Mars is older than the earth) is to flatten them. It is probable that 4,000,000 or 5,000,000 years hence one sea will reach to another. It is also probable that 4,000,000 or 5,000,000 years hence all land on the earth will be leveled.

On the other hand, it is probable the canals are water, because they are the same color as the seas of Mars, because they communicate with the seas, and because they change in width and even position. Are they for that reason full of water? Certainly there is nothing to prove it is their vegetation, tender, perhaps, so science does not forbid the supposition that the inhabitants of Mars were able to change the courses of old rivers with a view to making courses of old rivers with a view to making

courses of old rivers with a view to making a general distribution of the water—already become scarce, but in places threatening the surface of the continents flattened by the wear and tear of the ages.

This is one hypothesis. It is not opposed to science. It is to be feared that it will never be possible to explain the canals of Mars by leaving out of sight the possibility of an identical rectification of the watercourses, any more than the astronomers of Venus could explain our railway systems, if they persisted in refusing to admit any other influences affecting the surface of the earth than the blind forces of nature. We cannot say this is; we can only nature. We cannot say this is; we can only say this might be; and should any better explanation of things that have been observed on Mars be forthcoming we are quite prepared to accept it, the above being only provisional. Until better appears it is bevond doubt

Double Canals at Certain Seasons It has been observed that at certain sea-It has been observed that at certain seasons these canals have been doubled, formed of two parallel lines. This extraordinary phenomenon was first observed in 1881. It will probably not be seen this year, because it only occurs in the spring and autumn of Mars, that is to say, equinoxes, and not in the summer, and because the inhabitants of Mars are approaching their solstice; but whether they be seen or not this year, they exist. It is more difficult to explain them than even the canals. May they not be due to some atmospheric refracthey not be due to some atmospheric refrac-tion, caused by crystals of ice, as happens with us, producing halos and parhelia re-sembling more or less the double refrac-

However it may be in regard to existing problems set by our neighboring planet we may state that Mars, of all the planets in our system, is the most interesting through its resemblances and differences from our earthly habitation. We can only repeat what Herschel said more than a century ago: "Its inhabitants probably enjoy a situation in many respects similar to ours.

Novelty has always an especial attraction for us. This is the first time since the origin of mankind that we have discovered in the skies a new world sufficiently like our own to awaken our sympathies. Many years will doubtless pass before science is able to acquire ideas as complete respecting our other neighbor planet, Venus, as those we now possess respecting this new world of Mars, but what wonders has not the science of the future in store for our successors, and who shall dare say that the mankind of Mars and the mankind of this earth will not

gheny. He will dye that color and keep your suit until you need it. Tel. 1264-3469.

The Iron City Milling Company.

The great popularity with the trade which this firm enjoys is due to the superior quality of the "Rosalia" and "Our Best" brands of flour which they are now manufacturing. The demand upon the grocers for these flours is simply immense, as their equal does

Great Oaks From Little Acorns Grow. Large fortunes can often trace their origin to small deposits in the People's Savings Bank, SI Fourth avenue. You can open a bank account with this bank by depositing \$1. Interest allowed on deposits.

Why Not to You? You certainly want good boarders and roomers. How to secure them? A few smal adlets in THE DISPATCH cent-a-word advertising columns have sent them to others Why not to you:

PREFECT action and perfect health result from the use of De Witt's Little Early Risers A perfect little pill. Very small: very sure

WILL PULL TOGETHER

It Is Now Decided That Columbus Day Will Be Celebrated.

THE WHOLE COUNTY WILL BE IN IT

Mayors of the Two Cities Will Appoint a Committee of 50.

SENTIMENT IN FAVOR OF A BIG PARADE

The meeting to decide whether there will be a general observance of Columbus Day in this city was held yesterday afternoon in the Mayor's office as previously an-nounced in THE DISPATCH. The question was decided in the affirmative, and steps will be taken at once to popularize the movement and make it a grand success. The celebration is to be entirely non-sectar isn and will not be confined to this city. Allegheny is to have a share in the proceedings, and the whole county will be invited to participate.

Mayor Kennedy having gone away on a vacation did not appear, much to the disappointment of those present. Mayor Gourley had invited Public School Superintendent Luckey, who offered some valuable suggestions. The committee representing the Columbus Club, which made the first move in the matter, was composed of John Farrell, Charles Yeagel, Andrew Stock, Anthony Glaueser, Joseph Rosinski, J. N. Sullivan, J. Skelly, Herman Kunkle, D. J. McKelvey, Henry Baker, T. D. Casey, M. J. Clark, D. G. Donovan and John Madden. These gentlemen repre-sented nearly all the Catholic organizations

in the county. Every Community to Celebrate,

The meeting was informal. Mayor Gourley acting as chairman, asked for a discussion of the question. As the committee for his opinion in the matter he was ready to give it, but he wanted to hear some ideas

of the others present.
Superintendent Luckey was the first to respond. Having attended the National Convention of School Superintendents last February, he was conversant with the object of the National Columbus Celebration Association. It had established a head-quarters at Washington, with branches in every State in the Union. Its object was to organize a grand simultaneous celebration of the Four Hundredth Anniversary of the discovery of America on October 21 in every city, town and hamlet in the country. The proposed manner of celebration was to have the children of all schools gather in their the children of all schools gather in their school buildings in the morning of that day and have read to them the story of Columbus' great schievement. In the afternoon the children are to be assembled in some public place and addressed by speakers. In the evening there should be a general assemblage of citizens. Mr. Luckey had a plan of his own which, although he had not nad an opportunity to discuss it with Chief Bigelow, would meet with that gentleman's approval.

To Be Held in Schenley Park. It was that eight or ten acres in Schenley Park be set aside for trees, to be known as Columbus grove, and the trees planted by the school children on Columbus Day. Such a grove would stand for years to come as a monument to the discoverer of this

The proposition met with general favor of the committee, and Chief Bigelow will be communicated with concerning it as soon as possible. A suggestion to call a public meeting, made by Mr. Madden, to discuss the proposed celebration, was opposed by the Mayor.

who shall dare say that the mankind of Mars and the mankind of this earth will not one day be able to communicate with one another? A generation will pass away and progress will long continue its upward way.

Light Suits Are Doomed.

Fashion's edict has gone forth. Black is the coming color. Your light summer suit will dye that color. Telephone to Pfelier, 443 Smitthfield street, 100 Federal street, allegheny. He will dye that color and keep gheny. He will dye that color and keep will an expectation of a committee of 50 citizens, representing the public and parochial schools of the county. public and parochial schools of the county, and the citizens of the county."

The Mayors Will Select the Committee This suggestion met with approval and it was decided that the Mayors of the two cities be delegated to select the committee. Mr. McKeivey wanted some information relative to the style of demonstration. The discussion developed a strong sentiment in favor of a big daylight parade, hut it was decided to leave that question to the committee of 50. There was also an evident desire to make the celbration entirely non-sectarian in character and to have it include all forms and classe of organizations. The meeting adjourned with the understanding that Mayor Gourley is to communicate with Mayor Kennedy at once and ascertain if Allegheny will co-operate in the celebration.

If Allegheny decides to have a celebration of her own the movement on this side of the river will go on without her.

Way allow bed bugs to keep you awake at night when a bottle of Bugine will destroy them all in a minute? 25 cents.

A BABY INCUBATOR.

How a Puny Infant Is Being Developed in a Novel Way—The Eighth Occupant of a French Machine—Saving the Lives of Weak Tota.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—Blanche Isabelle Evans was just 23 days old at noon to-day. Two weeks ago it seemed almost impossible that she would attain this advanced stage of existence, for she weighed only three pounds and had a temperature of less than 96°. Under ordinary conditions the child could not have lived, but fortunately for Blanche, Dr. Clinton Edgar, of the Maternity Hospital, on Blackwell's Island, brought an incubator from Paris two years ago, which has since been doing notable service in the line of saving despaired-of infants' lives.

service in the line of saving despaired-of infants' lives.

Blanche is the eighth occupant of this remarkable machine since it has taken its place among the working paraphernalis of the charity hospital, and, like her predecessors, she will probably go forth from the incubator to do battle in life on no more disadvantageous terms than it she had scored nine pounds at her birth and enjoyed the normal temperature of 98°. Dr. Aldrich, who has charge of ward No. 2, where Blanche is being hatched into robustness, said this morning:

"The strangest feature about this baby is that when the hot spell of two weeks made life almost unbearable under a temperature of 98°, Blanche was brought here with a temperature of only 96°. Twelve hours after her introduction to the incubator her temperature rose to 107°, but twelve hours afterwards we had her down to normal, 98°, which she has held ever since."

TO EUROPE IN THREE DAYS.

Our Northern Neighbors Contemplate Short Cut for Steamships Between Labrador and Wales-Trying to Interest the Canadian Pacific in the Scheme.

QUEBEC, Aug. 15.-The shortening of

ransatlantic passage to a three days' voyage is the inducement now held out to the Causdian Government by the promoters of the New Labrador railway scheme. The proposal involves the establishment of an ocean steamship port at Port Manahan, on Lewis inlet, about 60 miles north of the Straits of Belle Isle. It is claimed that the short crossing between Port Manahan and Milford Haven, in Wales, could be easily made in 72 hours by the greyhounds now running between New York and Liverpool. It is claimed by the authors of the scheme that during the season of navigation almost all the mails between Europe and America, as well as the bulk of the passenger trade, would follow the shortest existing route. Public interest in the scheme has been awakened in Canada by the publication of the report of a survey for a line of railway from Quahea to Labrador.

from Quebec to Labrador.
The Westward connections of the pr jected line would be more easily controlled by the Northern Pacific people than by anybody else, and railroad men are now asking if it is with this object in view that Mr. McNaught, of that corporation, and his friend, John C. Eno, and others connected with them, have secured a controlling in-terest in the charter and existing lines of the railway running westward toward the Great Lakes from a point on the line of the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway.

WORKING UNDER A MORTAL WOUND. A Painter Who Quarreled With His Wife Dies From a Strange Cause.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 15.-The Coroner is investigating a peculiar case which was reported yesterday. The victim is Joseph Birney, aged 31 years, a painter, who died Friday at the Philadelphia Hospital. Birney insisted frequently on drinking to excess, and his wife left him July 28 to live with her sister, Maria Birney, whose home is in Manayunk, a suburb of this city. On August 1 Birney went to his sister-in-law's house and demanded that his wife give him their three-months-old boy. He was refused and became quarrelsome.

When he became too boisterous the sister took a hand in the trouble. Birney called her vile names and finally made a motion as if to strike her. Before he could do so Mrs. Birney picked up a heavy hammer from the floor and threw it with force at the approaching man. It struck him on th stomach, and as soon as he could regain his breath the man left the house. For a few days Birney worked as usual, but on Satur-day was found suffering from hemorrhage of the stomach. He was taken to the hospital and died yesterday.

TRACKED BY BLOODHOUNDS.

A Son Arrested on Suspicion of Murdering His Father.

AUSTIN, TEX., Aug. 15,-A. H. Ashe, prominent and well-to-do farmer, living 20 miles north of here was found dead yesterday on the highway his body being riddled with bullets. His son, 20 years old, has been arrested on

suspicion of having committed the crime as he had been making threats to do. Trained bloodhounds followed a train from the body to young Ashe's room at his father's house

MYSTIC NOBLES MEET.

They Take a Grand Caravan Through Omaha's Crowded Streets.

VITAL STATISTICS OF THE ORDER.

Glowing Tributes Paid to the Memory of Departed Comrades.

THE QUESTIONS BEFORE THE COUNCIL

OMAHA, NER., Aug. 15 .- Three thousand nobles with gleaming lances and brilliant apparel, on foot, in carriages and bestride gaily caparisoned camels wended their way through the oasis of Omaha this evening. The caravan was a magnificent spectacle, and as it wound around the trail leading from the temple through the haunts of the traders it was greeted with a grand display of bunting, illuminated with pyrotechnics. Twenty thousand people gathered along the line of march and witnessed the grand parade of the ancient Arabic Order of the Mystic Shrine now assembled in Omaha. It disbanded after having been reviewed by Illustrious Potentate Briggs

reviewed by Illustrious Potentate Briggs from the Paxton balcony.

Then came a grand reception to the nobles and their ladies, at which they were welcomed by Mayor Bemis and given the key and the freedom of the city. The rooms of the temples represented here were crowded with nobles all day and far into the night, and there was music to beguile the senses and revive memories of other days. The water bottles long upon the beaks of the and revive memories of other days. The water bottles, long upon the backs of the camels, were opened and the sojourners drank deeply of the refreshing liquid. Then for those who desired deeper draughts there were punch bowls presided over by dusky sons of the desert, and other refreshments worthy the travelers who had journeyed hither from every State in the Union.

Potentate Briggs Gives Statistics, The Imperial Council opened this morning at 9 o'clock in the Masonic Temple.

Illustrious Potentate Briggs called the meeting to order, and Imperial Order Frank M. Luce called the roll. Immediately after the call, Potentate Briggs delivered his annual report. Among other things

ILLUSTRIOUS ASSOCIATES — Again I have the pleasure of greeting the Imperial body in annual Congress assembled with the salutation ordained by the prophet (Honored be his name), and in accordance with statutory regulations, I present the report of the transactions of the Imperial officers as far sathes same may have come to my knowledge, with such recommendations as seem to be proper for your consideration.

He then quoted statistics showing that there were in this country 62 Temples and 22,789 Nobles, against 13 Temples and 425 Nobles in 1878. A grand achievement for the few years elapsing since the introduction of the order in the Western hemisphere, and a noble organization whose light, once kindled, has never been extinguished at any oasis where a charter has been granted. An order not requiring to shine by borrowed light, but giving abundant taugible evidence of its ability to live and prosper in the light of its own beneficent and appreciated influence.

Honors to the Fraternal Deag.

Of the fraternal dead, Noble Briggs said:

While none of the active members of this Imperial Council have been summoned to the portals of the unseen temple during the past year our altars have been draped in mourning fog the demise of several prominent in the ancient Arabic order in America as well as one, who, by reason of his position as a ruler in the East, had endeared himself to his people and to those of other nations who had been brought in correspondence with him by his many acts of courtesy and forbearance which would yield his memory additional glory by reason of the possession of those characteristics which should be common to all claiming membership in this Oriental order.

The list of those who have been called from among us is as follows:

David Kalakau, thirty-third degree, King of the Hawalian Islands, a Noble of Islam Temple, San Francisco, Cal., died at San Francisco January 20, 1891.

William Jermyn Florence, thirty-third degree, Grand Shareef of Mecca Temple, New York, and Representative of temples in the East, died at Philadelphia, Pa., November 19, 1891.

Tewilk Mohammed Pasha, Viceroy Khedlive of Egypt, January 7, Of the fraternal dead, Noble Briggs said

Tewfik Mohammed Pasha, Viceroy Khedive of Egypt, died at Cairo, Egypt, January 7,

of Egypt, died at Cairo, Egypt, January 7, 1892.

Edward Mitchell, thirty-third degree, Right Worshipful Grand Treasurer of the Grand Lodge, A. F. & A. M. of Ontario, a Nobie of Alkoran Temple, of Cleveland, O., died at Buffalo, N. Y., February 22, 1892.

William Franklin Baldwin, twelfth degree Right Worshipful Senior Warden of Grand Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of O., a Noble of Alkoran Temple, Cleveland, Ohio, died at Mount Vernon, O., April 3, 1892.

Charles H. Harris, thirty-second degree, a Noble of Medinah Temple, of Chicago, Ill, died at Chicago May 4, 1892.

"I have secured as far as possible sketches of the life and services of each of the above prominent members of our noblity and the same are appended to this address for the consideration and recommendations of the proper committees."

The Reports of the Other Officers. At the conclusion of the address, which contained reference to by-laws, charters, dispensations, official visits, finance and acgrievances and appeals, jurisdiction and

laws, diplomas and other features of the order it was referred to a special committee appointed for that purpose.

The reports of the Imperial Treasurer, Joseph S. Wright and the Imperial Recorder, Frank M. Luce, were then read and referred. The Imperial Recorder in concluding his address stated that the Imperial Council was entirely free from debt and had a balance of \$16,571 42 in the treasury. A recess for one hour was then taken to give the various committees an opportunity to report.

report.

At 11 o'clock the session of the council was resumed. The Committee on Jurisprudence at once made its report and the active work of the session began. The question of limiting the number of temples in a State to three recommended by the committee called forth a great deal of oratory on the part of Moslems and it was finally decided to leave the whole matter to the discretion of the Imperial Conneil.

BELIEVE LIZZIE INNOCENT.

The Fall River Police Assailed by New England Papers-Christian Endeavor Society People Send a Note of Sympathy to the Accused Girl,

FALL RIVER, MASS., Aug. 15.-City Marshal Hilliard was this morning shown about 50 editorials clipped from various papers published in New England during the past few days. Most of them reflect a belief in Miss Lizzie Borden's entire innocence of the crime charged against her, and assail the Fall River police for the prolonged delay in the case and for directing their efforts wholly toward proving Miss Borden guilty. Marshal Hilliard read most of the editorials carefully, and said:

"You and every other citizen must re-member that the newspapers have not given anything near the facts disclosed at the in-quest. This case will depend on circum-stantial evidence wholly, and the people's interests cannot be subserved throwing the evidence into the hands of the defense until a hearing of the trial takes place. You and the public may rest assured of this fact. The District Attorney and myself are satis-fied that the police authorities have ample

fied that the police authorities have ample cause for holding this girl, and she has not been imprisoned in haste nor without a full understanding of what has been published in connection with the case about the Borden family honor."

On this point the most important member of the Borden family said for publication this morning: "The honor of the Bordens, whose names are so closely allied with the prosperity of the town, is not to be affected by a police suspicion perhaps resting justly

prosperity of the town, is not to be affected by a police suspicion perhaps resting justly on Miss Lizzie Borden. No Borden has ever placed a stumbling block in the way and no member of my family will in any way hamper the police."

The following was sent to the Taunton jail this morning: "We, the members of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, desire to exteny to our fellow member, Miss Lizzie A. Borden, our sincere sympathy with her in her present hour of trial, and of the confident belief that she will soon be restored to her place of usefulwill soon be restored to her place of useful ness among us."

THE CHARLESTON QUICKLY REPAIRED.

Her Steering Gear Got Out of Order and She Put Into Port. SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 15.-The report

last night that the United States cruiser Charleston had returned here with her steering gear disabled was due to a slight accident which befell the cruiser off Santa Cruz Saturday. She had the California naval batallion aboard for the purpose of target practice and a bolt in the steam steering gear slipped. She steamed into Santa Cruz Bay a mile

or so, steering with her propellers but the damage was repaired at once. The cruiser returned here last evening uninjured. She will go to the Mare Island navy yard to-



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A YOUNG WOMAN AT FIFTY," Or, as the world expresses it, "a well-preserved woman." One who, understanding the rules of health, has followed them, and preserved her youthful appearance. Mrs. Pinkham has many correspondents who, through her advice and care, can look with satisfaction in their mirrors.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable

goes to the root of all female complaints, renews the waning vitality, and invigorates the entire system. Intelligent women of middle age know well its wonderful powers. All Druggists sell it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

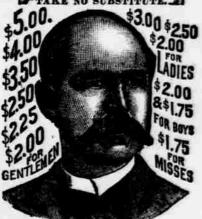
Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply.

Send two 2-cent stamps for Mrs. Pinkham's beautiful 88-page illustrated book, entitled "GUIDE TO HEALTH AND ETIQUETTE." It contains a volume of valuable information, it has saved lives, and may save yours.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn. Mass.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and fam-ily to get the best value for your money. Aconomize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value for prices asked, as thousands will restly for prices. will testify.

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W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE GENTLEMEN

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A genuine sewed shee, that will not rip, fine call, seamless, amooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever soid at the price. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$4 to \$5.

4 and \$5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The stylish, easy and durable shoes ever soid at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from \$8 to \$12.

Fall other grades of the same high standard of excellence.

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

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D. Carter, 71 Fifth avenue; J.N. Frohring, 389 Fift avenue; H. J. & G. M. Lang, 4501 Buller street Pittsburg; Henry Rosser, No. 108 Federal street u G. Hollman, No. 72 Rebesca street, Allegheny E. tchinson Bros., No. 280 Beaver ave., Alleghen jyl 2-8-27

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

EPPS'S GOCOA. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutri-tion, and by a careful application of the fine prop-erties of well-selected Coooa, Mr. Epps has proided our breakfast tables with a de

vided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctorabills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maiadies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a faral shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame. "-"Civil Service Gasette." Made simply with boiling water or milk, only in half-pound tina by grocers, labeled to JAMES EPPS & Co., Homosopathic Chemist



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OUT OF THE RUNNING.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

It was on the north side of Butser, on the long swell of the Hampshire Downs. Beneath, some two miles away, the gray roofs and red houses of Petersfield peeped out amid the trees which surrounded it. From the crest of the low hills downward the country ran in low sweeping curves as though some green primeval sea had congealed in the midst of a ground swell, and set for ever into long verdant rollers. At 1 the bottom just where the slope borders upon the plain there stood a comfortable square, brick farmhouse, with a gray plume o smoke floating up from the chimney. Two cowhouses, a cluster of hayricks and a broad stretch of fields all yellow with the ripening wheat, formed a fitting setting to

the dwelling of a prosperous farmer. The green slopes were dotted every here and there with dark clumps of gorse bushes, all alight with the flaming yellow blossoms. To the left lay the broad Portsmouth road curving over the hill, with a line of gaunt telegraph posts marking its course. Beyond a hugh white chasm opened in the grass, where the great Butser chalk quarry had been sunk. From its depths rose up the distant murmur of voices, and the clink-ing of hammers. Just above it, between two curves of green hill, might be seen a little triangle of leaden-colored sea, flecked

with a single white sail.

Down the Portsmouth road two women were walking, one elderly, florid and stout, with a yellow-brown Paisley shawl and a coarse serge dress; the other young and tair, with large gray eyes, and a face which was treckled like a plover's egg. Her neat white blouse, with its trim black belt, and plain close-cut skirt, gave her an air of refinement which was wanting in her companion, but there was sufficient resemblance between them to show that they were mother and daughter. The one was gnarled and hardened and wrinkled by rough country work, and the other fresh and pliant from the be-nign influence of the boarding school, but their step, their slope of shoulders and the movement of their hips as they walked, all marked them as of one blood.

Mother, I can see father in the five-act field," cried the younger, pointing down in the direction of the farm.

The older woman screwed up her eyes, and shaded them with her hand. 'Who's that with him?" she asked.

"Oh, he's nobody. He's a talkin' to "I don't know, mother. It's someone in a straw hat. Adam Wilson, of the quarry, wears a straw hat." "Aye, of course it's Adam, sure enough

Well, I'm glad we've come back time enough to see him. He'd have been disappointed if he had come over and you'd been away. Drat this dust. It makes one not fit to be seen."

The same idea seemed to have occurred to her daughter, for she had taken out her handkerchief and was flicking her sleeves

and the front of her dress.

"That's right, Dolly. There's some on your flounces. But Lor' bless you, Dolly, it don't matter to him. It's not your dress. he looks to, but your face. Now, I shouldn't be surprised if he had come over to ask you from father."

'I think he'd best begin by asking me from myself," remarked the girl.

"Ah, but you'll have him, Dolly, when

he does. The older woman threw up her hands.
"There. I don't know what the gals are coming to. I don't, indeed. It's the board chools as does it. When I was a gal if decent young man came a courtin' we gave him a yes or a no. We didn't keep him hanging on like a half-clipped sheep. Now, here are you with two of them at your back,

and you can't give an answer to either o "Why, mother, that's it," cried the daughter, with something between a laugh and a sob. "Maybe if they came one at a time I'd know what to say."
"What have you agin Adam Wilson?"
"Nothing. But I have nothing against

"Nor I, either. But I know which is the most proper-looking young man."
"Looks isn't everything, mother. You should hear Elias Mason talk. You should hear him repeat poetry."
"Well, then; have Elias."

"Ah, but I haven't the heart to turn against Adam." "There, now. I never saw such a gal.
You're like a calf betwixt two hayricks;
you have a nibble at the one and a nibble at
the other. Here's Adam with £3 10a. a week, foreman already in the Chalk Works, and likely enough to be manager if he's spared. And there's Elias, head telegraph clerk at the Petersfield Postoffice, and earning good money, too. You can't keep 'em both on. You've got to take one or t'other, and it's my belief you'll get neither if you don't stop this shilly-shally."
"I don't care. I don't want them. What
do they want to come bothering for?"

"It's human natur', gal. They must do
it. If they didn't you'd be the first to cry
out, may be. It's in the Scripture 'Man is
born for woman, as the sparks fly upward.'"
She looked up out of the corner of her eyes as if not very sure of her quotation. "Why here be that dratted Bill. The good book

does show it more than any lad I ever saw."

They had turned from the road into a narrow, deeply rutted lane, which led toward the farm. A youth was running toward them, loose jointed and long limbed, with a boyish lumbering haste, clumping fearlessly with his great yellow clogs through pool and mire. He wore loose brown corduroys, a dingy shirt, and a red handkerchief tied loose around his neck. handkerchief tied loose around his neck A tattered old straw hat was tilted back A tattered old straw hat was tilted back upon his shock of coarse, matted brown hair. His sleeves were turned up to the elbows, and his arms and face were both tanned and roughened until his skin looked like the bark of some young sapling. As they looked up, at the sound of the steps, his face with its blue eyes, brown skin, and first slight dawn of a tawny mustache, was not an uncomely one, were it not marred by the heavy, stolid, somewhat sulky expression of the country yokel.

sulky expression of the country yokel.
"Please, mum," said he, touching the brim of his wreck of a hat," measter seed ye coming. He sent to say as 'ow'e were in the five-acre lot." "Run back, Bill, and say that we are coming," answered the farmer's wife, and the awkward figure sped away upon its return journey.
"I say, mother, what is Bill's other name?" asked the girl, with languid curi-

"He's not got one." "No name?"
"No, Dolly, he's a found child, and never had no father or mother that was ever heard of. We had him from the work'us when he of. We had him from the work'us when he was seven, to chop mangel wursel, and here he's been ever since, nigh 12 year. He was Bill there, and he's Bill here."

"What fun. Fancy having only one name. I wonder what they'd call his wife."

"I don't know. Time to talk of that when he can keep one. But now, Dolly dear, here's your father and Adam Wilson comin' across the field. I want to see you settled. Dolly. He's a steady young man.

settled, Dolly. He's a steady young man. He's blue ribbon, and has money in the "I wish I knew which liked me best," said her daughter, glancing from under her hat brim at the approaching figures. "That's the one I should like. But it's all right, mother, and I know how to find out, so don't you fret yourself any more."

The sultor was a well-grown young fellow.

in a gray suit, with a straw hat jauntily ribboned in red and black. He was smoking, but as he approached he thrust his pipe into his breast pocket, and came forward with one hand outstretched, and the other gripping nervously at his watch chain.
"Your servant, Mrs. Foster. And how are you, Miss Dolly? Another fortnight of

do in this country," said Farmer Foster with an apprehensive glance round the "It's all God's doings," remarked his wife, piously.
"And He does the best for us, of course

'It's bad to say beforehand what you will

Yet He does seem these last seasons to have a kind of lost His grip over the weather. Well, maybe it will be made up to us this year. And what did you do at Horndean, mother?"
The old couple walked in front, and the others dropped behind, the young man lingering, and taking short steps to increase

"I say, Dolly," he murmured at last, flushing slightly as he glanced at her, "I've been speaking to your father about—you know what." But Dolly didn't know what. She hadn't the slightest idea what. She turned her pretty little freekled face up to him and was full of curiosity upon that point.

Adam Wilson's face flushed to a deeper red. "You know very well," said he, impatiently, "I spoke to him about marrian."

"Oh, then it's him you want." "There, that's the way you always go on. It's easy to make fun, but I tell you that I am in earnest, Dolly. Your father says that he would have no objection to me in the family. You know that I love you

"How do I know that then?" "I tell you so. What more can I do?"
"Did you ever do anything to prove "Set me something and see if I don't

"Then you haven't done anything yet." "I don't know. I've done what "How about this?" She pulled a little "How about this?" She pulled a little crumpled sprig of dog roses, such as grows wild in 'the wayside hedges, out of her bosom. "Do you know anything of that?" He smiled, and was about to answer, when his brows suddenly contracted, his mouth set, and his eyes flashed angrily as they focussed some distant object. Following his gaze she saw a slim, dark figure, some three fields off, walking swiftly in their direction.

"It's my friend, Mr. Elias Mason," said she.
"Your friend." He had lost his diffi-dence in his anger. "I know all about that. What does he want here every

cond evening?"
"Perhaps he wonders what you want." "Does he? I wish he would come and ask me. I'd let him see what I wanted.

"He can see it now. He has taken off his hat to me," Dolly said, laughing.
Her laughter was the finishing touch. He had meant to be impressive, and it seemed that he had only been ridiculous. He swung round upon his heel.
"Very well, Miss Foster," said he in a

choking voice, "that's all right. We know where we are now. I didn't come here to be made a fool of, so good day to you." He plucked at his hat, and walked furiously off in the direction from which they had come. She looked after him, half trightened, in the hope of seeing some sign that he had relented, but he strode onward with a rigid neck and vanished at a turn of the lane. When she turned again her other visitor was close upon her-a thin, wiry, sharp-featured man with a sallow face, and a

quick, nervous manner. "Good evening, Miss Foster. I thought that I would walk over from Petersfield as the weather was so beautiful, but I did not expect to have the good fortune to meet you in the fields. "I am sure that father will be very glad

to see you, Mr. Mason. You must come in and have a glass of milk."
"No, thank you, Miss Foster, I should very much prefer to stay out here with you. But I am atraid I have interrupted you in a chat. Was not that Mr. Adam Wilso chat. Was not that Mr. Adam without who left you this moment?" His manner was subdued, but his questioning eyes and compressed lips told of a deeper and more furious jealousy than that of his rival.

"Yes, it was Mr Adam Wilson." There

was something about Mason, a certain con-centration of manner, which made it im-possible for the girl to treat him lightly, as she had done the other.

"I have noticed him here several times

"Yes. He is head foreman, you know, at the big quarry."
"Oh, indeed. He is foud of your society,
Miss Foster. I can't blame him for that,
Miss Foster. When the some self? But I can I, since I am equally so myself? But I should like to come to some understanding with you. You cannot have misunderstood what my feelings are to you. I am in a

what my leatings are to you. I am in a position to offer you a comfortable home. Will you be my wite, Miss Foster?"

Dolly would have liked to make some jesting reply, but it was hard to be funny with those two eager, flery eyes fixed so in-tently upon her own. She began to walk slowly toward the house, while he paced along beside her, still waiting for his an-

wer.

"You must give me a little time, Mr.
Mason," she said at last. "Marry in haste,'
they say, 'and repent at leisure."

"But you shall never have cause to re-"I don't know. One hears such things." "You shall be the happiest woman in Eng-That sounds very nice. You are a poet,

"I am a lover of poetry."
"And poets are foud of flowers?" "I am very fond of flowers." "Then perhaps you know something of these?" She took out the humble little sprig, and held it out to him with an arch questioning glance. He took it and pressed it to his live.

Mr. Mason, are you not?

t to his lips.

"I know that it has been near you; where "I know that it has been near you; where I should wish to be," said he.
"Good evening, Mr. Mason." It was Mrs. Foster who had come out to meet them. "Where's Mister ——? Oh—ah! Yes, of course. The teapot's on the table, and you'd best come in afore it's overdrawn."

drawn. When Elias Mason left the farm house that evening, he drew Dolly aside at the "I won't be able to come before Satur day," said he.
"We shall be glad to see you, Mr.

"I shall want my answer then." "Oh, I cannot give any promise, you know."
"But I shall live in hope."

"Well, no one can prevent you from doing that." As she came to realize her power over him, she had lost something of her fear, and could answer him now nearly as freely as if he were simple Adam Wilson. She stood at the door leaning against the wooden porch, with the long trailers of honeysuckle framing her tall, slight figure. honeysuckle framing her tall, alight figure. The great red sun was low in the west, its upper, rim peeping over the low hills, shooting long, dark shadows from the beech tree in the field, from the little group of tawny cows, and from the man who walked away from her. She smiled to see how immense the legs were and how tiny the body in the great flat giant which kept pace with him. In front of her in the little garden the bees droned, a belated butterfly or an early moth fluttered slowly over the flower beds, a thousand little creatures buzzed and beds, a thousand little creatures buzzed and hummed, all busy working out their tiny destinies, as she, too, was working out hers, and each doubtless tooking upon their own as the central point of the universe. A few as the central point of the universe. A few months for the gnat, a few years for the girl, but each was happy now in the heavy summer air. A beetle scuttled out upon the gravel path and hored onward, its six legs all working hard, butting up against the stones, upsetting itself in ridges, but still gathering itself up and rushing onward to some all-important appointment somewhere in the grass plot. A bat fluttered up from behind the beech tree. A

breath of night air sighed softly over the hillside, with a little tinge of the chill sea spray in its coolness. Dolly Foster shivered, and had turned to go in when her mother came out from the passage.

To Be Concluded To-morrow.

HARD ON GRIPMEN.

The Hot Weather Makes the Cable on the Fifth Avenue Line Very Slippery. "The Pittsburg Traction is the hardest road in the country to work on in summer and the easiest in winter," said a gripman to a DISPATCH reporter yesterday. "I have never seen so much grease and tar used on a rope as they use here. This just makes the gripman use about twice as much exertion as necessary to get a grip on the cable in starting. We not only have the extremely hot weather to contend with, but the heat makes the grease and tar thin, causing the cable to be even more slippery than it is in ordinary weather. We are certainly having a hard time this summer. On the other hand, the roads in Chicago

and Kansas City have open cabs on the cars, affording no protection against the weather in winter." MURDERED AND MUTILATED.

Lizzle Struber's Body Found With Three Bullet Holes in It and the Logs Gone. Mr. VERNON, ILL., Aug. 15 .- The missing Lizzie Struber's body has been found in one of the wildest parts of this county. She was last seen Thursday night as she passed through a section of woods driving from her home in the southern part of this county. Just after she was last seen the reports of two pistol shots, followed by a

roman's scream, was heard. Search was at once instituted but no trace of her murderer or herself was found until to-day, when the body of the girl was dis-covered in the woods horribly mangled, with three bullet holes in it and both legs cut off. The place where the crime occurred is one of the wildest parts of this county and particulars of the crime are hard to get.

Last Exercion to Atlantic City

Via the B. & O. railroad, Thursday, August 25, at the popular rate of \$10 the round trip; tickets good for 12 days, and good to stop at Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington returning. Trains leave Pittsburg at 8 a. m. and 9:20 p. m. Fail Overcoats.

It will soon be time for fall overcoats. Yours may need cleaning. Pfeifer's, 445 Smithfield street, 100 Federal street, Allegheny, does this. We repair them also. Best work. Tel. 1234-3459.