A DAY FOR DIRECTORS.

12

Over 100 Attend the Allegheny **County Teachers' Institute.**

HIS HONOR MAKES AN ADDRESS.

Result of Election for Permanent Certificate Committee.

CLOSING SESSION THIS MORNING

All things considered the 100 and more school directors of Allegheny county put in a most eventful and profitable day yester-day. They attended the regular morning session of the Teachers' Institute and listened attentively to what was said, Then after luncheon these managers of the educational system of the county met in one of the classrooms of the Pittsburg High School, and, after a half hour's talk, canvassed the vote cast for the members of the permanent Certificate Committee.

An hour later, the directors met in the large hall. They found themselves surrounded by a veritable wall of fair and intellectual femininity, and, being men of discretion, they sat down in the chairs reserved for them, and calmly awaited developments. At exactly 1:45 o'clock Superintendent Hamilton stepped to the front of the pintform, and, after calling the meeting to order, read the result of the election. The New Permanent Certificate Committee

It was as follows: E. B. Roberts, 428; C. B. Cook, 423; J. W. Thomas, 412; C. D. Coffey, 415; Prot. Brooks, 449. These gentlemen will form the permanent committee for the ensuing year. It was announced that the examination for permanent certificates would not be held until next spring.

sell amused the audience with his-musical inds, and Dr. Waller, State Superintendent of Instruction, delivered an eloquent talk on "School Laws and Customs." He said, among other things, that "the employments of people are divided into occupation, trade, office, calling, profession. Occupations are primarily for the earning of a living, trade for the making of money, an office for house and calling for duty. A profession requires training. Its members must make a profes-sion by devotion to that employment. The public must recognize these professions. Teaching must not be allowed to be merely a method of earning a living." Mayor Gourley followed with a brief ad-

dress on the value of school work, and in the course of his remarks took occasion to boom the proposed observation of Columbus Day. The Mayor urged the teachers to do all in their power to aid those engaged in the task of working up popular enthusiasm and assist in preparing for the celebration. Prof. Draper, of Cleveland, and Dr. Winship, of Boston, made speeches

Pointers for the Teachers.

Division work was then taken up. Miss Coffin addressed Class A on reading, and Prof. Russell on music. Prof. Deane dis-cussed arithmetic before Class B, and Dr. Winship and Dr. Maltby occupied the attention of Class C on the same subjects of psychology and plants. The institute will close with the morning

session to-day. There will be a falling off in attendance of perhaps 200 teachers, as many of them went home last night not to return. Miss Coffin, of Detroit, will not be

present to-day. Superintendent Hamilton is well pleased with the work of the institute. He said yesterday afternoon that it has been the largest and most successful institute the county has ever had. There are several reasons which led to this. First, the corps of instructors is of a higher standard that of instructors is of a higher standard than was ever secured before. Miss Coffin, Dr. Winship and Mr. Draper stand very high as platform instructors, and Drs. Noss and Maltby and Professors Deane and Russell are exceptionally comand careful classroom in-rs. Another factor that added te success of the institute petent structors. the 10 tute was the manner in which the programme was prepared and carried out to the letter. Everybody knew what was coming and when each part of the work was to be done. The accommodations of the building were also favorable.

Negro Mobs Make Two Attempts to Res cue a Colored Prisoner. JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Aug. 25 .- An uprising has occurred in New Smyrns, on the East Coast Railway Line, news of which has just reached here. Last Saturday LIFE, HAUNTS AND DIVERSIONS. Charles Thomas (colored) was arrested there on a warrent for assault with intent to kill. Thomas had some dispute with an-Where Visi tors to the Great Metropolis Can other negro, which ended by Thomas shooting him. He was lodged in jail, and that afternoon his friends from the camp came into New Smyrna, all of them armed with re-OUTLANDISH DERBY DAY CAVALCADES volvers and winchester rifles. At about 9 P. M. the jail was surrounded by them and an attempt to break down the door was made, but a few determined white men, 50,000 and 60,000 costermongers in the city well armed, succeeded in dispersing them. of London. Their vocation is the same as Sunday it was heard that the mob had all that of the street hawkers of American preparations made to break the jail open cities; but those who have made the most inday night, and the citizens of the town careful study of the latter, can form no procured all the double barreled shotgund proper idea of the characteristics of the

A LITTLE FLORIDA RACE WAR

procured all the double barreled shotguns and rifles that were available, and after dark stationed themselves near the jail. The negroes came in from the camp about 10 P. M. and could be seen in small groups about town, but they found that the jail was strongly guarded and decided to leave be-fore 12 o'clock. Since then the town has been in constant terror of the mob's return, and armed men have neurolled the streets renders of fish, fruits and vegetables comprise an ever changing host of widely varying and uncongenial nationalities. A hawker in our country, from whatever race he has sprung, never remains a hawker and armed men have patrolled the streets longer than necessity compels. If he is not night and day.

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

-The Government crisis in the Argentine continues

-The entire Orinoco country in Venezuela is now in the hands of the Legalists. -Seven Welsh miners at Swanses were crushed to death yesterday by the pit cav

possession of a market stall or grocery, and ing in. -The Eau Clair lumber strikers may go to the harvest fields of the Northwest en ever after scorns the vocation and associations which gave him prosperity. masse.

-It is believed by many that Eugene Bunch, the train robber, was killed by his own gang.

After the report had been read Prof. Rus- | in the Hooghley river. Fifteen of her crew

-Some Canadians advocate the idea of boycotting the World's Fair, apropos of the canal dispute.

canal dispute. -The Afghans and the Russians both deny being arressors in the recent fight in the Pamir country. -The London Times says Labouchere played to be excluded from the ministry to omable him to pose as a martyr. -William Gregory, a notorious White Cap of Grantsburg, Ind., has been shot dead by Harry Smeltrer. The latter has been ar-rested.

-The British steamer had the strange experience of sailing over a submarine vol-canic eruption. The sea around her boiled

-The smuggling schooner Haleyon is try-ing to land a \$5,000 cargo of oplum some-where on the Pacific coast. Revenue officers have orders to capture her. and their origin, historically considered, almost exactly corresponds with the period in which Gipsies were first noticed in England.

-Parisian editors, in recent interviews on the American Presidental election, ex-pressed a decided preference for Cleveland, owing to his free trade sentiment.

-Governer Seay, of Okiahoma, will not allow any Cherokes strip cattle to be driven through the Territory. About 2,500 cattle have been seized. Trouble is feared.

-Some persons tried to wreck a Union Pa-cific passenger train near Rawlins, Wyo, by placing a tie across the track. A freight train came first and pushed the obstruction from the track.

From she track. —Prof. William Daniel, 80 years of age, was accidentally burned to death Wednee-day while taking a sweat bath at his home in Milwaukee. The blanket covering him caught fire from a lamp.

-Heavy thunder storms prevailing in the South of England have ravaged the fruit crops. A number of persons have been struck by lightning and killed. Many horses and eattle have met their death in the same manner.

-Cardinal Ledochowski has sent off his letter on schools to the American Bishops, apropos of the Faribault and Stillwater in-cident. The Holy See wishes uniformity of Episcopal action and above all to end all issensions.

guidance to themselves; all to a more marked degree than is true of any equal number of people in any corner of Europe. -In the course of an address before a Fed-eration meeting in Dublin John Dillon said he believed that an autumn session of Par-liament would only serve to prejudice the interests of evicted tenants and delay their

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1892.

every pocket, and along the edge of all hapels, upon the sleaves nearly from wrist to elbow, and along the wide plush side stripes of the trousers, from just below the knees to the very edge of the trousers leg, so that the last button clicks and patters against the payement and the shoe. The coster women are none the less strik-ing in their garb and appearance. Like the men they are all well shod, and wear short coarse arga patticants howing their askles LONDON COSTER FOLK. Pen Picture of the Most Character-

istic Lowly Class There.

tee Them in Their Glory.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

former without personal acquaintance.

There is good reason for this. Our street

ble to another aspirant for his belongings

A Distinct City Bacs,

Some of the marked characteristics and

ot London.

LONDON, Aug. 15.-There are between

men they are all well shod, and wear short coarse serge petitooats showing their ankles and shapely feet. These petitooats are as ample as a Claddagh fish-wife's. Their waists are always low at, or are left open in, the neek, and usually the latter, as with the men, is adorned with a flashy silk 'necker-chief, while a small woolen plaid or silk shawl covers the shoulders, its ends crossed upon the breast where it is always fastened with a broach of huge dimensions.

The Women Fond of Feathers.

The Women Fond of Feathers. But the hair and headgear are most dis-tinctive. From these alone s coster girl is anywhere recognizable. The hat is of straw or felt, and always as large as a coster's cartwheel. It protrudes alarmingly in front, and above this canopy wayes a lorest of ostrich plumes. Coster girls belong to clubs for the purchase of these prized feath-ers, and there is no ordinary sacrifice they will not make to possess the largest plumes that can be bought. The hair is bestowed behind in a large braid. A "part" extends from this over each ear, and a heavy, straight tab lies against each cheek. Above the forchead the hair fails straight almost to the brows, but is then frizzed and curled the forchead the hair falls straight almost to the brows, but is then frizzed and ourled until it stands upward and outward like monstrous matted cheaaux de friae. As a coster proudly remarked to me: "Our donaba (girls, sweethearts, women) 'as a style as is all their own." successful in his ventures between markets and customers, he shortly drops out of the braying throng and engages vigorossly in another calling. If his voice, his swayback

Style as is all their own." The costermonger's outfit comprises either a handbarrow, a spring cart on two wheels, on which he will load from 800 to 1,000 pounds of fruit or vegetables and with the help of a boy or his "donah" push the same a dozen miles in a day; or a donkey and cart, possessed by the more well-to-da. I have seen the latter loaded with from 1,200 to 1,500 pounds weight at Covent Gar-nen Market. The women when hawking alone are sometimes provided with donkey carts or barrows, but oftener with "shal-lows," or shallow baskets, which with their heavy contents are carried on their heads. A curious sort of business has always steed and his ramshackle wagon bring him profit, he will make the best bargain possiroute and "good will," is shortly found in The entire life and conditions of the London costermonger are different, and, this

fact, as well as his strange personality and whimsical trade and social ethics, make him a most unusual and interesting charac-ter. Besides, he is a curious and integral part of this great and ever wonderful Babel

heavy contents are carried on their heads. A curious sort of business has always been in vogue owing to the improvidence of the costermongers as a class. This is the hiring out to them of baskets, barrows and carts. Out of the 50,000 or 60,000 coster-monger population of London fully 15,000 are actually engaged in daily hawking, the remainder being old folks or children un-able to work save at odd times. Fully one-half of the daily workers own their own shallows, barrows and carts. The other half hire them at ruinously usurious rates. The donkey and cart are seldom hired, A Distinct City Eaco, The great distinguishing difference be-tween American hawkers and London costermongers, out of which the interesting peculiarities of the latter have grown, is the extreme antiquity of costermongers as a distinct class or race. Indeed they may with propriety be considered as a race; and I am not so sure but that in a more thor-ough acquaintance with them than I have gained, it would be found that they possess the ancient Romany or Gipsy strain of blood. I have certainly noticed in them many race characteristics of the Gipsies; and their origin, historically considered, haif hire them at ruinously usurious rates. The donkey and cart are seldom hired, nearly all of these outfits being owned by the costers. But the hand carts or barrows are usually hired at 3 pence per day or 1 shilling for the week for a barrow origin-ally costing less than £2. More than £20,-000, or \$100,000, is annually paid in barrow or "shallow" hire by the London costers.

Anyone desiring a superficial observation of this class can find ample studies of cost-ers at the chief London markets. Daily 5.000 come to Covent Garden market: abou 4,000 come to Covent Garden market; about 4,000 secure fish at Billingsgate; fully 2,000 are at Spitalfields; perhaps 500 each will be found at Borough and Leadenhall; and fully 3,000 are distributed among the lesser city and suburban markets. Covent Garden market is the most interesting place to visit, not only for its historic associations but for not only for its historic associations but for its greatest throngs of costers. From the opening at 2 o'clock in the morning until 8 or 9 o'clock, from 3,000 to 4,000 coster carts will have come and gone. The remainder in attendance wait until afternoon to dicker with the "hagglers" or speculators, who have bought unsold loads from farmers "in the lump." In these morning hours in-terest will not only center in the costers but in their donkeys and carts. Hundreds upon hundreds are packed in a corner of the but in their donkeys and carts. Hundreds upon hundreds are packed in a corner of the open market waiting to load, for which privilege they are taxed 1 penny each. I would write of the coster's home life, but he has none. The Gipsy, even the poor London Gipsy of the loathsome van, is match his superior in this senset. In the

education in the slums. At 6 or 7 they ac-company their parents, or are hired out to other costers. In a few years more, some fancied slight or too severe a beating oc ours, or the coster youth or lass have met their affinity, and they are away for them-selves without partings or regrets. Have Their Own Amusements.

However luck may go with the coster folk they are sticklers for their amusements and holidays. Every evening will find them at the music hall, the rat pit or their them at the music hall, the rat pit or their isp-room haunts. There are more than 300 of the latter exclusively patronized by coster men and women. In nearly all of these are rude grills where they may cook their own food; all are provided with cards and other games for their amusement; and with each is a backyard or shed well pro-tected from the eyes of the police, where rat and dog-fighting, of which they are ex-tremely fond, may be indulged in, and where boxing and prise fighting are eagerly cultivated. On Sunday they will be found in great numbers at Battersea Fields, Hamp-stead Heath and Epping Forest; but the stead Heath and Epping Forest; but the great yearly London outing for costers is at

the Derby. More than a thousand carts, each containing from four to six coster women and men, set out from the Seven Dials and White-chapel. The donkeys are all bedecked with paper flowers, their faces grotesquely paintpaper flowers, their faces grotesquely paint-ed and hung with tow whiskers, and their legs incased either in the trousers of the men or the biturcated garments of the women. Then with great stores of food and liquor, and hundreds of horns and concer-timas, after a grand procession through the aristocratic West End, "to show the nobs how swell costers can be" on occasion, as a coster proudly confessed to me, this out-landish calvacade, with wild coster music, shouts and laughter, sets out in a merry soramble for breezy Epsom Downs. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

Dr Wirr's Little Early Risers. Best pill



THE SNAKE KILLED THE DOG. Terrible Battle in the Mountains, Beault

K

ing Fatally for the Canine. READING, Aug. 25 .- A fierce battle be-

tween a dog and a snake occurred on the Blue Mountains, near Bethel, on Saturday. Several woman were out picking huckle-berries accompanied by a dog. During the day the latter set up a terrible barking, and when the women ran to investigate, they say the dog engaged in a struggle with a huge black snake over six feet in length, which had partly coiled itself, around the dog's body. They were so frightened that they hastened home as fast as possible. Upon telling the story a number of men went to the mountain, and upon coming to the place found the dog dead, while the snake had disappeared. Nearly every bone in the dog's body was crushed. Sticking to the dog's teeth were found pieces of the snake's skin, showing that he had fought hard for his life. Several woman were out picking huckle-

STILL THEY ARE HOPSFUL

The Attorney for the New Jersey Ballo Box Stuffer Will Try Again

C. G. Pershall, the attorney for the New Jersey ballot box stuffers, says he will carry his case to the United States Suprem Court, Judge Acheson, of the United States Circuit Court, on Wednesday re-fused to release the alleged election law breakers from prison pending an argument

for a new trial. "Judge Acheson's decision did not sur-prise me," said Mr. Pershall. "The Court however, did not explain his position by an however, did not explain his position by an opinion and we will go on until we finally succeed. The statutes of New Jersey and several decisions of the United States Courts sustain our position. Next week I will go before one of the Supreme Judges, probably Justice Brown, and will ask him to release us."

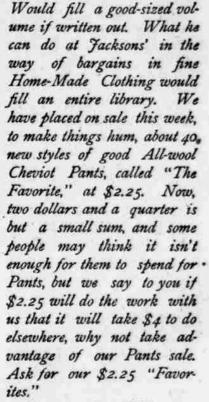
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Why not try us? It's to your interest. See the advance styles in our Hat Department.



Bals and Bluchers.

Every pair fully warranted.

Bargain Prices."

Where to See Them at the Best,

customs I have found common to both Gipsies and costermongers are noteworthy. Both races are bitterly opposed to book knowledge, and not 5 per cent of either, in England, can read or write. Both are the most honorable and honest people who live in all dealings among themselves, but hold it the height of wisdom and morality to "do" all others not of their ilk. So far as can be traced in history and lit-erature these folks were precisely the same in mode of life, vocation and characteristics hundreds of years ago as at the present time. Like the fishermen of New Haven and Galway, and still like the Gipsies, they and Galway, and still like the Gipsies, they have scarcely everbeen known to intermarry with other classes. The result is that the costermongers of the London of to-day form almost a little realm of their own, ever changing in confines, yet changeless in char-acter and antiquity; with a purer strain of blood, of its kind, than that of halt of the English nobility; and with ancient customs and traditions remaining in exorable laws of guidance to themselves: all to a more

Hourst Advice.

Indigestion and liver inactivity, throat and imag troubles, tired and sleepy feelings are often cured by the simplest remedy. Klein's othen corred by the simplest remedy. Klein's Silver Age or Duquesne ryce whisky will do i They tone up the system, help digestion and schenally impart life and vigor. They sell for \$1.50 and \$1.25 per quart respectively. For sale by dealers and druggists generally. Hendquarters Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Alle heavy, Pa. Send for a complete cata-logue-mailed gratis.

You can save from \$25 to \$50 on each purchase if you buy at Arnheim's sale, Thurs-day, August 25, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Swish! It is the wind, let loose.

crida.

Swish! Swash!

Swash! It is the rain, falling in torrents.

This shricking squalt bends down the

trees of the Volsinian coast, and hurries on,

flinging itself against the sides of the

mountains of Crimma. Along the whole

length of the littoral are high rocks, gnawed by the billows of the vast Sea of Megalo-

Down by the harbor nestles the little

town of Luktrop; perhaps 100 houses, with green palings, which defend them indif-

terently from the wild wind; four or five

hilly streets-ravines rather than streets-

payed with pebbles and strewn with ashes

thrown from the active cones in the back-

ground. The volcano is not far distant; it

is called the Vauglor. During the day it

sends forth sulphurous vapors; at night,

from time to time, great outpourings of

flame. Like a fighthouse carrying 150 kertzes, the Vauglor indicates the port of

Luktrop to the coasters, felzans, verliches

and balanzes, whose keels furrow the waters

BY JULES VERNE.

stances.

reinstatement.

-The Sultan of Morocco is very much in earnest if his determination to punish the Anghera tribesmen. He has given orders to the commander of the troops to be dispatched against them to raze every Anghera village and exterminate the rebels.

-In the Peace Congress at Berne, Mr. Wallace, of Philadelaphia, and Mr. Blymer, another American delegate, submitted pro-posals. which were discussed and referred a committee. During the day's proceedings it was resolved to invite the peace societies of Europe and America to establish an in-ternational federation among themselves.

-Prospectors in the Battleford, Man, dis-trict made a curious discovery. It was a burning coal mine emitting no smoke, but the beat of the earth being so great in the the beat of the earth being so great in the vicinity that the explorers were unable to walk on its surface. An immense cave-in in the side of the hill shows where a large seam of coal has taken fire and gradually pene-trated the earth.

WHEN going to Canton. O., stop at the Barnett Honse, strictly first-class; refitted and refurnished throughout. Elegant sample rooms. Rates, \$2 60 and \$2 50.

A daily labors the coster will have on his head a small cloth cap well to one side, with the visor either pointed to the sky or sawing one side of his neck. He is never without his black or flashily col-ored silk "kingsman" or heavy, loosely gathered neckerchief, always tied in a sail-or's knot and the ends tucked in the folds this gray woolen shirt: the whole aroos or's knot and the ends tucked in the folds-ot his gray woolen shirt; the whole expos-ing a fine, well corded and often hairy neck and chest. His waistcoat is long, like a jockey's, with capacious pockets and huge tabs, and always of porduroy or vel-veteen. His trougers are half Mexican in out of conductors of participation in the folds. cut, of corduray or coarse ducking, and their wide bottoms flap over the best shoes worn by any lowly men in London. Added to this are pearl or polished metal buttons

innumerable. In the matter of buttons their "best togs" for Sunday and holidays are truly startling. Whether of metal or pearl, they are from a halt inch to an inch in diameter, and are set as thickly as they can be placed around the cap band and visor edge, down the edge of the waistcoat from throat to point, above

vastly his superior in this respect. In the past three years I have visited more than 1,000 costers' haunts and habitations. In them all I have not found a dozen genuine homes. The nearest approach to the home is where the coster is fairly well-to-do, and is where the coster is fairly well-to-do, and owns the donkey and cart or a couple or three. In these extremely rare instances you will often find the coster, his wife or mate, their children and the donkeys in one basement room together. But the character of the man's and the woman's work keep them upon the street. They eat at cheap chop-houses and coffee stalls. Their evenings are passed at the tap-room, the "penny gaff" shows, the ratpit, and the cheap music halls.

Boys and girls leave their parents and mate at from 14 to 16 years. They take furnished rooms in the coster districts of furnished rooms in the coster districts of Leather lane, Drury lane, Shoreditch, Old Street road, Marlebone lane, Dockhead, Bethnal Green, Whitechapel, Camberwell and the like, and are at once full-fledged costers. Children are born to them, and are "minded" for the first year or two. Then they take their chances for life and



GOLD INVESTMENTS IN AMOUNTS OF \$100 and upward to suit investor. Interest at 5, 6, 8 and 10 per cent. per annum. GILT-EDGE SECURITIES. For bank references and full particulars ad-CALIFORNIA INVESTMENT AGENCY, 96 Broadway and 6 Wall St., N. Y. City. EDMINSTER & CO., Managers New York Department.

Holiday Dared the Wrong Man. J. H. Holliday, of Harrisburg, had a quarrel with another intoxicated person at Fifth avenue and Wood street yesterday afternoon and was knocked down. Officer Chase ordered them to move on, but Hollilay waited to make fun of the policeman. Holliday dared the officer to arrest him and that settled it. The patrol wagon soon afterward carried the Harrisburger to Central station.

GOOD PIE is much prized, but many

people can't eat pie because of dyspepsia or dyspeptie tendency.

Everybody

GAN EAT PIE if it is made with Cottolene. the new pure substitute for

lard. Cottolene is simply pure cottonseed oil' and pure beef suet, two of the healthiest foods known.

Properly combined they are better than lard for all kinds of shortening, and everyone can eat, digest, and enjoy food cooked with it. Food that was indigestible when cooked with lard is easily digested when cooked with Cottolene, and many of the leading housekeepers of the land say they can make nicer bread, rolls, biscuit, cakes, cookies, ginger bread, pies, patties, tarts, griddle cakes, cro-quettes with Cottolene than with either lard or butter. Get it of your grocer and try it. Beware of imitations. Manufactured only by

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., CHICAGO. PITTSBURGH AGENTS:

F. SELLERS & CO.

And the window was closed again. Twen-ty fretzers! A grand fee! Risk a cold or lumbago for 20 fretzers, especially when to-morrow one has to go to Kiltreno to visit THE INEVITABLE END the rich Edzingov, laid up with gout, which is valued at 50 fretzers the visit! With this agreeable prospect before him, Dr. Trifulgas slept more soundly than before. Swish! Swash! and then rat-tat! rat-tat! rat-tat! To the noises of the squall were now added three blows of the knocker, richest, if gaining some millions of fretzers. struck by a more decided hand. The docby hook or by crook, constitutes riches. The rat-tat is answered by a savage bark, in which is much of lupine howl, as if a wolf should bark. Then a window is opened tor slept. He woke, but in a fearful humor. When he opened the window the storm

came in like a charge of shot. "I am come about the herring-salter." above the door of Six-tour, and ill-"That wretched herring-salter again!"

tempered voice says, "Deuce take people who come bothering here!" A young girl, shivering in the rain wrspped in a thin cloak, asks if Dr. Triful-

gas is at home. "He is, or he is not, according to circum "I want him to come to my father, who

is dying." "Where is he dying?"

here.'

"Vort Kartif,", "Vort Kartiff, the herring-salter?"

of Megalocrida. On the other side of the town are ruins dating from the Crimmarian era. Then a suburb, Arab in appearance, muck like a casbah, with white walls, domed roofs, and sun-scorched terraces, which are all nothing but accumulations of square stones thrown together at random. Veritable disc are these, whose numbers will never be effaced by the rust of Time.

Among others we notice the Six-four, name given to a curious erection, having six openings on one side and four on the other.

A belfry overlooks the town, the square belfry of Saint Philfilena, with bells hung in the thickness of the walls, which sometimes a hurricane will set in motion. That is a bad sign; the people tremble when they hear it.

Such is Luktrop. Then come the scat-tered habitations in the country, set amid heath and broom, as in Brittany. But this is not Brittany. Is it in France? I do not know. Is it in Europe? I cannot tell. At all events, do not look for Luktrop on any

IL Rat-tat! A discreet knock is struck upon the narrow door of Six-four at the left corner of the Rue Messagliere. This is one of the most comfortable houses in Luktrop-it such a word is known there-one of the Be off with you!

"At Val Karnion, four kertzes from "And his name?" And the window is closed with a slam while the swishes of the wind and the swashes of the rain mingle in a deafening uproar. III. A hard man, this Dr. Trifulgas, with

little compassion, and attending no one unless paid cash in advance. His old Hurzof, a mongrel of bulldog and spaniel, would have had more feeling than he. The house called Six-four admitted no poor, and opened only to the rich. Further, it had a regular tariff; so much for a typhoid fever, so much for a fit, so much for a pericarditis, and for other complaints which doctors invent by the dozen. Now, Vort Kartif, the herring-salter, was a poor man, and of low degree. Why should Dr. Trifulgas have taken any trouble, and on such a night?

such a night? "Is it nothing that I should have had to get up?" he nurmured as he went back to bed; "that alone is worth 10 fretzers." Hardly 20 minutes had passed, when the iron hammer was again struck on the door

of Six-four. Much against his inclination the doctor left his bed, and leaned out of the window. "Who is there?" he cried, "I am the wife of Vort Kartif."

"The herring-salter of Val Karnion?" . "Yes; and if you refuse to come, he will

Nordal

ie." "All right; you will be a widow." "Here are 20 fretzers." "Twenty fretzers for going to Val Kar-lon, four kerizes from here! Thank you!

"I am his mother." "May his mother, his wite, and his daugh-ter perish with him!" "He has had an attack"____ "Let him detend himself." "Some money has been paid us," con-tigued the old woman, "an installment on the household to the camondeur Doutrup, of the Rue Messagliere. If you do not come my granddaughter will no longer have a father, my daughter-in-law a husband, myself a son."

myself a son." It was piteous and terrible to hear the old woman's voice-to know that the wind was freezing the blood in her veins, that the

rain was soaking her very bones beneath her thin flesh. "A fit! why, that would be 200 fretzers!"

replied the heartless Trifulgas. . "We have only 120." "Good night," and the window was again

"Good night," and the window was again closed. But, after due reflection, it ap-peared that 120 fretzers for an hour and a half on the road, plus half an hour of visit, made a fretzer a minute. A smell profit, but still, not to be despised. Instead of going to bed again, the doctor slipped into his coat of valveter, went down in his wading boots, stowed himself away in his great coat of lurtaine, with bis souronet on his head and his mufflers on his hands. He left his lamp lighted clove to his pharmacopoeia, open at page 11%. Then, pulling the door of Six-lour, he paused on the threshold. The old woman was there, leaning on her stick, bowed down by her 80 years of misery. "The 120 fretzers."

"Here is the money, and may God multi-ply it for you a hundredfold!" "God! Who ever saw the color of his

money?' The doctor whistled for Hurzof, gave him a small lantern to carry, and took the road toward the sea. The old woman followed.

IV.

What swishy-swashy weather! The bells of St. Philfilens are all'swinging by reason of the gale. A bad sign! But Dr. Triful-gas is not superstitious. He believes in nothing—not even in his own science, ex-cept for what it brings bim in. What weather, and also what a road! Pebbles and sakes; the pebbles slippery with sea-What swishy-swashy weather! The bells of St. Philfilena are all swinging by reason

weed, the ashes crackling with iron refuse. No other light than that from Hurzof'a lantern, vague and uncertain. At times jets of flame from Vauglor uprear themselves, and in the midst of them appear great comical silhouettes. In trath no one knows what is in the depths of those un-fathomable craters. Perhaps spirits of the other world, which volatilize themselves as they come forth. The doctor and the old woman follow the

curves of the little bays of the littoral. The sea is white with a vivid whiteness-a mourning white. It sparkles as it throws off the crests of the surf, which seems like outpourings of glow-worms.

These two persons go on thus as far as the turn in the road between sandhills, where the brooms and the reeds clash to-gether with a shock like that of bayonets.

The dog had drawn near to his master and seemed to say to him: "Come, come! a hundred and twenty fretzers for the strong box! That is the way to make a fortune Another rood to the vineyard; another dist added to our supper; another meat pie for the faithful Hurzof. Let us look after the rich invalids and look after them-accordng to thefr purses!"

At that spot the old woman pauses. With her trembling fingers she points out among the shadows a reddish light. There is the house of Von Kartif, the herring salter.

"There?" said the doctor. "Yes," said the old woman. "Hurrah!" cries the dog Hurzof.

A sudden explosion from the Vauglor, shaken to its very base. A sheaf of lurid flame springs up to the zenith, forcing its way through the clouds. Dr. Trifulgas is burled to the ground. He swears roundly, picks himself up and looks about him. The old woman is no longer there. Has

she disappeared through some fissure of the earth, or has she flown away on the wings of the mist? As for the dog, he is there still, standing on his hind legs, his jaws apart, his lantern extinguished.

"Nevertheless, we will go on," mutters Dr. Trifulgas. The honest man has been paid his 120 fretzers, and he must earn them.

V. Only a luminous speek at the distance of half a kertz. It is the lamp of the dyingperhaps of the dead. Of course, it is the herring salter's house; the old woman pointed to it with her finger; no mistake is possible. Through the whistling switches and the dashing swashes, through the up-row of the tempest, Dr. Trifulgas tramps on with hurried steps. As he advances, the

hands. He ascends. He reaches the landing. Beneath the door a faint light filters through, as in Six-four. Is it a delusion? In the dimness he recognizes his room-the yellow sofa, on the right the old chest of pearwood, on the left the brass-bound strong box, in which he intended to deposit his 120 iret-zers. There is his armchair, with the

leathern cushions; there is his table, with its twisted legs, and on it, close to the ex-piring lamp, his pharmacopoeia, open at page 197. "What is the matter with me?" he mur-

What is the matter with him? Fear! His pupils are dilated; his body is con-tracted, shriveled; an for perspiration freezes his skin—every hair stands on end. But hasten! For want of oil the lamp

expires; and also the dying man! Yes, there is the bed-his own bed-with posts and canopy; as wide as it is long, shut in by beavy curtains. Is it possible that this is the pallet of a wretched herring salter? With a quaking hand Dr. Trifulgas seizes the curtains; he opens them; he looks in. The dying man, his head uncovered, is mo-tionless as if at his last breath. The doctor leans over him— Ah! what a cry, to which, outside, re-sponds an unearthly howl from the dog.

The dying man is not the herring salter, Vort Kartif-it is Dr. Trifulgas; it is he whom congestion has attacked—he himself! Cerebral apoplexy, with sudden accumula-tion of serosity in the cavities of the brain, with paralysis of the body on the side opposite that of the seat of the lesion.

Yes, it is he, who was sent for, and for whom 120 freizers have been paid. He who, from hardness of heart, refused to at-

of the organs slacken, but the lungs and the heart cease to act. And yet he has not quite lost consciousness. What can be done? Bleed! If he hesitates Dr. Trifulgas is dead. In those days they still bled; and then, as now, medical men cured all those apoplectic patients who were not go-ing to die. Dr. Trifulgas seizes his case, takes out his

Dr. Trituigas seres his case, takes out his lancet, opens a vein in the arm of his double. The blood does not flow. He rubs his chest violently—his own breathing grows slower. He warms his feet with hot bricks—his own grow cold. Then his double lifts himself, falls back and draws one last breath Dr. Trifulgas, notwithstanding all that his science has

wind roughly closes it behind him. The dog Hurzof, left outside, howls, with inter-vals of silence. tanght him to do, dies beneath his own hands. In the morning a corpse was found in the Strange! One would have said that Dr. the house Six-four-that of Dr. Tffulgas. Trifulgas had come back to his own house. They put him in a coffin, and carried him And yet he has not wandered; he has not

with much pomp to the cemetery of Luk-trop, whither he had sent so many others -in a professional manner. even taken a turuing. He is at Val Kar-nion, not at Luktron. And yet, here is the same low, vaulted passage, the same wooden staircase, with high banisters, worn away by the constant rubbing of As to old Hurzof, it is said that, to this day, he haunts the country with his lantern alight, and howling like a lost dog. I do

alight, and howing like a lost dog. 1 do not know if that be true; but strange things happen in Volsinia, especially in the neigh-borhood of Luktrop. And, again, I warn you not to hunt for that town on the map. The best geograph-ers have not yet agreed to its latitude—nor even its longitude.

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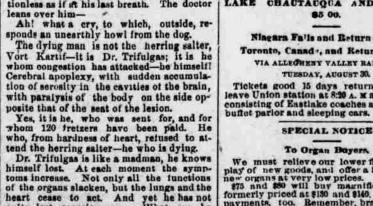
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