in the first class, he may go on from \$10, at

he masculine gender, are as follows:

The Top Notch Less Than \$1,000.

at the rate of \$30 a year until their salary reaches the sum of \$550 per annum. To get

telegrapher's pay, which is \$950 a year. This is for London only, and as an in-

stance of the practical working of this scale of pay, and of how hard it is to get from

Exchange. The figures show what salary is being paid to men who are deemed good

enough for important work at the financial headquarters of all England.

SIR-We, the undersigned telegraph clerks of the Stock Exchange office, beg to solicit the favor of an interview with you in order to point out the present unsatisfactory nature of our position as compared with that of clerks of very little more service and to inquire also our possects for the first class.

inquire as to our prospects for the first class the protracted delay of which is causing us serious inconvenience and auxiety.

Siate, £92. Beavis, £89. Catlin, £83. Davis, £91. Humpson, £89. Lock, £84. Rugkin, £91. Meeier, £89. Bullard, £91. Martin, £88.

Better Paid in London Than Out.

The interview solicited in this petition

was refused, but what will specially inter-est Americans will be the fact that in the above list the lowest salary is \$420, and

that the man receiving it must have given more than six years of work at a still lower

wage to entitle himself even to that sum per annum, while the solitary man who is getting \$460, the highest in the list, could have entitled himself to that princely an-nual stipend, according to the official scale, only by serving at a lower rate for between

seven and eight years.

From a document issued to candidates for

Parliament by provincial telegraph clerks, I learn that while the highest salary in

London, attainable only by a very few operators after many years of service, is \$950, the highest outside of London—this

also being attainable only by old and long tried men—is but \$728. If these figures

are not accurate I can only say that ac-curacy must not be looked for in the official

sources of information, and beyond this have nothing to add. HENRY TUCKLEY.

A RICH MAN IN PRISON.

Michigan Life Convic

Worth \$100,000.

JACKSON, MICH., Oct. 8.-[Special.1-/

State-prison convict worth \$100 000 is some

thing of a novelty. Yet this is the case of

Charles Wright, number 4,789, a life man

ern Michigan, a little less than three years

ago. He was one of the most prosperous busi-

ness men in that section of the State having

made a large fortune in the lumber busi

ness. His partner was his brother, and the

conducted extensive mills. Late in 1889

two officers of the law came to their place of

business to attach certain logs in order to

compel the company to pay taxes. Wright told them to attach the lumber rather than

the logs, as that would not interfere with the business, while attaching the logs would close down the mills and result in disaster.

Wright finally dared the officers, and said he would shoot them if they persisted in attaching the logs. In the evening the men

came back and served legal process on the

logs. "You remember what I told you," said

Wright, coolly.

sponse, and Wright, drawing his six-shooter,

At the prison Wright is well-behaved.

He occupies one of the larger and better

cells. He has many delicacies to eat, in-cluding the best of butter, and he does

cooking for himself on an oil stove he has in his cell. He has full charge of a big

wagon contract at the prison. Being an expert lumber buyer, he saves his employers thousands of dollars. His over-time money is \$20 a month, and if he wants

extra tobacco or something nice to eat he has no trouble about getting it. His legal expenses have been \$20,000 so far, and his

preme Court, have decided to take the case

the country, languistes behind the bars, with the word "life" marked against his

WALKING ON THE WATER.

Duck Hunters

This curious apparatus was introduced in order to render wild quek shooting an easy

matter. It consists of three floats joined

together at the top to a seat on which the

sportsman sits. His boots are supplied

with shovel-like cars, by means of which he

Novel Device of a Jap Supposed to Ass

sefore the United States Supreme Court. Meantime, possibly the richest convict in

shot both men dead.

at the Michigan State Penitentiary.

STOCK EXCHANGE, July 11, 1892.

The first three months are spent "at

A Pittsburger Who Has Put a Small Fortune in an Observatory.

PHOTOGRAPHS THE MOON

And Is Getting Ready to Take Shots at the Stars and Planets.

HE SAYS THE SCIENCE IS SIMPLE.

And Offers His Services for the Instruction of the Public.

HIS HOME A REAL MECCA OF LEARNING

WHITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. MAGINE an



octagon room some 30 feet in diameter, with vaulted revolving roof, through an open panel of which the night winds rush fitfully, and above which Whithe few scattered stars shine in a sullen, halfhearted way

About the low walls of polished cherry wood are hung pictures of scientific value, and the soft light of the student lamp falls through its green-tinted shade on rich and harmonious furnishings. The many books and portfolios scattered about, the mysterious glittering instruments and, above all, the great telescope in the center of the apartment, proclaim it the workroom of an astronomer, and such it is-the private observatory of Mr. Henry Berger, of Observatory Hill, Allegheny.

A peculiar fad for a rich man it is, the study of astronomy, and the building of an observatory that has cost him a small fortune. The observatory is the only one of the sort in this section of the country. There are those who prefer the Berger telescope to that of the Allegheny Observatory. Fauth & Co., of Washington, D. C., erected it, and it was 14 months in building. The objective glass and a number of other accessories were supplied by John A. Brashear, so well known in astronomical cir-

Loves His Telescope and Microscop It is between two and three years since the observatory was completed, and Mr. Berger and his wife with great zest devoted themselves to the study of the heavens after business hours, and one may with almost absolute certainty find that gentleman either with his microscope or telescope or in his photographic dark room. His microscope is considered by experts one of the finest in the world, its magnifying power ranging from 25 to 20,000 diameters. The instrument is supplied with complete binocular and monocul ar attachments, me chanical stage camera lucida and drawing table attachment, Abbe condensers, full set of Spencer's objectives and eye pieces,

attachments, etc.; in fact all that is required to make the highest grade of microscopic When the telescope was ready for use Mr. Berger determined that as soon as he familiarized himself with the heavenly bodies the Pittsburg and Allegheny public should have such an opportunity to study astronomy as it had never had before. For it is only since Prof. Kecler came to the Allegheny Observatory that the people have been permitted to use that instrument. When the sky is particularly interesting Mr. Berger sends invitations to his friends to come and spend an evening with the

microtome, filer micrometer, photographic

ful diatoms and curious vegetable cells he A Night With the Stars.

stars. If they are especially privileged

they are allowed a peep through his micro

scope at the squirming animalcules, beauti-

The other evening such a party enjoyed Mr. and Mrs. Berger's hospitality. The stars had all evening been coquetting with the clouds, and when at last a brisk breeze took the matter in hand and whisked the vapors out of sight there were still a few stars that withdrew themselves behind the thin white mist that skirted the horizon. Mars was marching across the sky with a pallor upon his ruddy countenance that suggested that the warlike planet was suffering from a temporary attack of panic Mr. Berger said the sky was not as good as might be but "would do," and swang the great telescope into position. Mars was easily sighted. Some of the visitors

and four attendant moons, two shining on each side of him at the time. The informa-tion that one year on the planet Jupiter equals about 12 earthly years caused that body to rise considerably in the estimation of the ladies and even led a number to express their regret that their lot had not been east with the inhabitants of so highly favored a world, one where the Methuselahs are only "sweet 16."

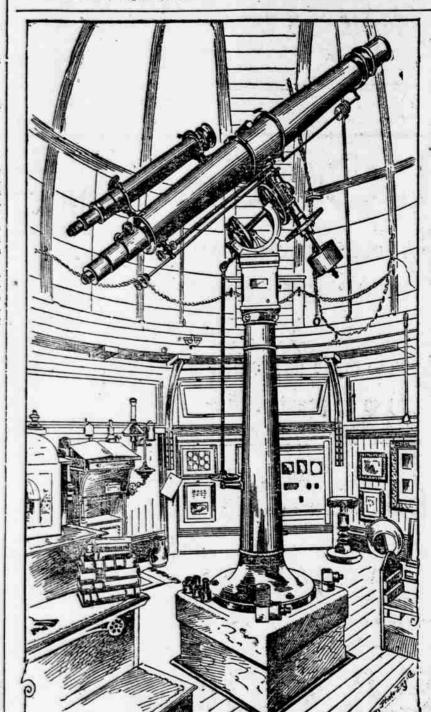
Vega, in the constellation of Lyra, and a stee of the first meanitude was much ad-

star of the first magnitude, was much admired. In the deep black of the heavens it shone like a monster electric light, its edge scintillating rays of sapphire, amethyst and

The wind, having again risen, was drawing the cloud curtain across the jeweled casket of the sky, so that the use of the telescope was for the evening no longer. It was the moon's night off, and to the

the telescope in her husband's, absence, although that gentleman's devotion to the instrument gives rise to grave doubts of the possibility of such occasions.

Mr. Berger himself is a Pittsburger from early childhood, and for many years a successful business man. He is a F. R. M. S. (a Fellow of the Royal Microscopical Society), a member of the British Astronomical Association, both of London, England, and an active member of the Lick Astronomical Society of the Pacific, receiving all nomical Society of the Pacific, receiving all



PART OF AN INTERIOR VIEW OF THE BERGER ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORY.

detail throughout and beautifully printed— finished and mounted by himself. Mr. Berger photographed it six times, September 5, between the hours of 10 and 11, direct ly from the sky with the telescope and at sharp visual focus without the aid of a photographic lense. Each photograph was

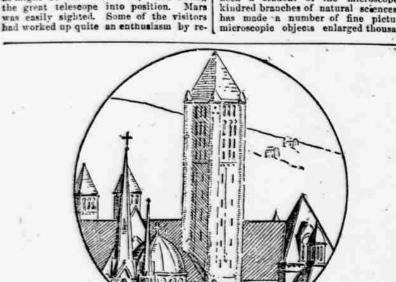
six inches in diameter. Mr. Berger as a Discoverer. There was also no backing of the plates with brown opaque coloring matter, thus setting at defiance all the traditions of astronomical photography. Scientists claim that the photographic and visual focus do not agree, or that when a sharp visual image of an object is obtained it will not affect the photographic plate. Mr. Berger's process is nothing more than the applica-tion of the microscopical photographic principle to the telescope, and, so far as is known, Mr. Berger is the first in its appli-

cation to astronomy.

A unique specimen of Mr. Berger's skill as a photographer is a telescopic photograph of the Court House tower taken from his observatory on Observatory Hill at a distance of nearly two miles. A fairly successtell effort to fitly reproduce this photograph is made on this page. Berger turned his great telescope on the tower, adjusted his photograph apparatus and secured several splendid negatives with his objective glass alone. They can only be hinted at in news-

paper illustration.

Ever since his boyhood Mr. Berger has been a student of the microscope and kindred branches of natural sciences. He has made a number of fine pictures of microscopic objects enlarged thousands of



THE COURT HOUSE TOWER AS PHOTOGRAPHED FROM A DISTANCE OF ABOUT TWO MILES BY HENRY BERGER.

citing Longfellow's lines about "the red planet Mars." The owner of the first eye applied to the telescope was anything but "resolute and calm" as she sighted that body placidly balancing his snow spot on the crown of his head. "Why, it isn't red at all," exclaimed the investigator, whose eye was scouring the heavens for something answering to the

poet's sanguinary description.
"Its orange," ejaculated a second, who had expected a hue matching her cherry col-

"It is always that color. You will find it red compared with the other planets," explained Mr. Berger who, with great patience, was endeavoring to enlighten a third visitor in regard to the mechanism the astronomical clock that tick-ticked sociably in the center of the telescope and kept it moving with the planet. Visitor number three was highly elated over her posed discovery of the canals, but much subdued when informed that they could not sighted save by the keenest and most

Where Methuselahs Are but Sixteen.

Jupiter made quite an impression on the company with his oblique, brownish belts

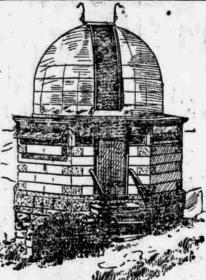
Jupiter made quite an impression on the company with his oblique, brownish belts

Sion is a handsome structure of gray stone with verandas and long wide stone steps ascending from the private road, bordered with flowers and shrubbery. The house is

particularly a fly's tongue, eight inches long, and a marine object enlarged a million times. Since he has the use of his telescope his attention has been devoted to photographing celestial bodies, nebulia, star clusters, etc., rather than any exten sive investigations or efforts at independent discovery. Now that he has succeeded in capturing a likeness of the coy and fickle full moon he means to get it in all its other different phases, and to coax the sun to sit tor his photo, when the spots are large and plentiful on its surface.

On the Point of the Hill. The observatory, which, by the way, was cluding his own original plan of making a spherical revolving dome roof, stands at the lower side of his spacious and beauti-fully situated grounds, and within a few rods of his residence on the west end of Observatory Hill. On a clear night the view over the two cities is a magnificent one, with thousands of stars above and thousands of electric lights below The Berger man

great regret of the company no view was | the publications of the above three socie possible of the interesting luminary. Mr. Berger is especially up in moon lore and the misfortune was, therefore, the more to be Germany, together with a number of Amerregretted. The gentleman's photograph of | ican publications on natural science. His the moon, the first ever taken in Penusyl- | name is also found in the international vania of its size, is the firest in the country if comparison with the Lick photographs is conclusive evidence. It is six makes a hobby of attronomy, microscopy inches in diameter, one inch larger than the Lick photograph—it is clearly defined in diversion and recreation after business



Exterior View of the Berger Observatory. nours when he has retired to his beautiful home on the brow of Observatory Hill. He claims that working with his scientific in-struments rests his mind and freshens him up for the cares of his business.

Studying Astronomy at First Hand. With regard to the study of astronomy, Mr. Berger said: "Anyone with ordinary patience can in a year's time, with the aid of a first-class telescope, gain a pretty thorough knowledge of the heavens in connection with astronomy. I am a great bethe subject can be mastered, save by ob-servation. In that time the student will servation. In that time the student will know all the important stars by name; also the month, day, hour and minute of time when they will be in the meridian. The appearance of the sky changes every mouth, so that at least 12 consecutive monthly observations will have to be made with the aid of a good include the start of the st sized telescope and an instructor to give one a comprehensive smattering of the most science of all sciences. It brings us into closer communion with our great Creator than any other science. In England astronomy is very popular among the ministers. Of the older writings on as-tronomy Rev. Mr. Dick's writings were very popular in their day, and of recent times Rev. Mr. Webb's work is considered standard for amateur astronomers, and is very ard for amateur astronomers, and is very clear and comprehensive. Astronomers are like all protessional men; they wish to surround their special calling with mystery and the secrets of the trade, some of which are very simple secrets indeed when translated into every-day English.

"A certain highly respected minister of the city came to me recently saying, "You make the base secrets investigation and the city came to me recently saying,"

seem to have a regular university extension all of your own.' I informed him that I entertained ministers and teachers who are actively engaged in the two cities on the subject of astronomy free of charge, pro-viding they would make up parties of six or 12 persons of their own class; and the public at large should have one free week by ticket per year, and others could, by special arrangement, have an evening appointed and be instructed and entertained. pointed and be instructed and entertained, however, only in parties of either six or 12 persons, and that my main object was to give the people an enjoyable evening with the stars and planets in a thorough astronomical observatory style, which was almost among the impossibilities in our community until quite recently." Thix.

One of the most remarkable productions of the isles of Chileo is the celebrated 'barometer trees," which grow in great profusion in all of the salt marshes.

In dry weather the bark of this natural barometer is as amooth and white as that of a
sycamore, but with the near approach of
storms these characteristics vanish like
magic, and the bark turns black.

HER MAJESTY'S MAIL.

The Postal Employes of England Get Half the American Wages.

furnished with the accustomed luxury of the homes of wealth, a library of books with coatly binding, several hundred of interesting photographs taken by himself. Valuable cabinet specimens illustrating some branch in natural solence distinguish it as being also the dwelling place of science and learning. Mr. Berger's wife, who has shared his studies, presides with kindly dignity over all, taking a mesterly turn at the telescope in her husband's, absence, although that gentleman's devotion to the in-CARRIERS AT \$8 50 PER WEEK. a rise of 50 cents a week at the end of each year, until he gets to the very tip-top, viz., \$14 a week. By this time, of course, he will be very far advanced in years, and Mr. The Highest in the Telegraph Service Receive \$950 Per Year.

WOMEN NEVER GET OVER \$10 A WEEK

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. LONDON, Sept. 30.—A very wise man has said that there is nothing new under the sun, but when I had several letters delivered to me one night indorsed on the enrelopes "Dog on Step" and with the initials of the letter carrier attached, I felt as though I had fallen upon something quite new and a little exasperating as well. The only dog I could learn of which was at all likely to be perched in the hallway of our dwelling was a harmless young collie that belonged next door. But surely, I thought, this cannot be what is meant; the legend 'Dog on Step" must be a sign by which the postal authorities of Great Britain express in cipher something of great moment which it is desirable that only the initiated hould find out.

When, however, I received, a few nights later, another letter with the same indorsement upon it, ignorance ceased to be a virtue, and I inquired timorously what it was all about. The reply was that it meant just what it said, and the further explanation was given that if a postman fails to deliver on any round the letters which are intrusted to him, he must indorse upon the envelopes the true reason therefor, and that in our case the reason we were missed was that the able-bodied carrier of Her Majesty's mails had thought discretion the better part of valor because as he looked in at our front gate he had been shocked and intimidated by seeing a dog on the step. Careful Oversight of the Service

Undertaking to write upon postal affairs, with special reference to the condition and wages of the numerous employes in this branch of the public service, I have introduced the subject by the incident just given ecause such an occurrence—the like of which I never knew before-seems to illuswhich I never knew before—seems to illustrate both the good and the bad fentures of British postal work; the good, in the perfect system and careful oversight it displays, and the bad, in the fact that a uniformed officer of Her Majesty, wrapped about with so much red tape, and with such a well organized department behind him, should have been turned aside from the even path of his duty by a harmless little collie. little collie. Here in London you begin to get letters

Here in London you begin to get letters at 8 o'clock; then another delivery at 10, and after that, if your friends or business clients keep up their end of the line properly, you will be hearing the postman's knock about every hour until what is called the 9 o'clock delivery, which sometimes, of course, will not reach you until nearly 10, when you are thinking of putting on your night cap. This is how it is in the whole of London, and I am assured that the mail service is quite as good relatively in mail service is quite as good relatively in the provincial towns.

The Telegraph Service Very Convenient. An important branch of the British postal service is the monopoly it has of the telegraph business, and, beyond a doubt, this is one kind of monopoly which redounds to the advantage of the public. We are constantly hearing from Englishmen that the postoffice is run for revenue only. and that the convenience of the dear public is an after consideration. I shall leave the Britishers to settle this matter for themselves, only saying that to an American it seems a mighty convenient thing to find postoffices at such short distances from each other, and to find, furthermore, that almost all of these are equipped with telegraphic

And when you discover that you can send a message of 12 words to any part of the United Kingdom for the trifling sum of 13 cents, with only a cent a word for what you may desire to send in addition, your satis-faction naturally increases. It must be noted, however, that these 12 words include the address, and in fact two addresses, if you need to send your own. Formerly the minimum rate was 20 words for 25 cents, with both addresses free, and, perhaps, for all excepting the very shortest message, this rate was the best. But either is good enough from the American point of view, and only for the fear we have that such cheap service inures finally to the pecuniary disadvantage of postoffice employes, we should teel strongly tempted to look upon such a system with envy. Politics in the Service.

Postal affairs are very prominent over ere just at this time. One reason for this s that a new Postmaster General has been appointed as a recipient of the \$12,500 of salary attaching to the place. I put it in this way because under the English system this way because under the longlish system the Postmaster General has little to do be-yond pocketing his fat pay, the real man-agement being in the hands of officials who, with the rank and file of the service, hold their berths in permanency. Against the recent dismissal of two sorters for alleged interference in politics, the point is well made that the higher and better paid officials all do this with impunity. The two men dismissed were Liberals, and they got their walking papers from a Post matter General of the Tory stripe. Thi naturally raised a suspicion that there was a little party spite at the bottom of the proceedings, and gave hope to some that the Liberal Postmaster General would reinstate them. But in a system having about it so much that is permanent, it was hardly to be expected that the only man changed would undo what was dope as a final act by the man who preceded him; and so it has turned out, for Mr. Arnold Morley is scarcely in his seat before he increased the Lordon Trades, Council in realforms the London Trades' Council, in reply to a petition upon the subject, that to re-appoint the dismissed officials is foreign to his thoughts altogether; a decision which, singular to say, puts a small plum of \$750 into his pocket, for the next mail brings to him-returned with contempt—the subscription to that amount which he had made toward the election expenses of John Burns.

The Pay of the Postal Service. In comparison with other English work-ers the postoffice and telegraph servants over here would seem to be well off in point of wages. But they are not at all satisfies themselves, and how indifferently they fare in contrast with similar classes in the United States the reader will judge for himself. The guarantee of a small pension helps out somewhat, but to entitle them-selves to this boon the men have to walk very straight and work very steadily for a very long period of years, and really, after all, what is this pension allowance to men working on small wages but a tacit admission by the Government that it is not paying them a proper salary?
We begin with letter carriers. Our figures are strictly accurate as regards London; if anything, they are too high for othe

places. Postmen are recruited mostly by competitive examination from telegraph measengers. They get 18 shillings a week at first, and are raised by a shilling a week per year, until, after 16 years of service, A Hunter in His Novel Outfit moves in any direction he chooses. But of credited to a Japanese gentleman for walking the water is worthy of notice. After they reach the maximum, viz., 88 50 a week. In addition to this, their uniform is found, and they have \$5 a quarter for shoe leather. This information is afforded by Mr. John Cooke, editor of The Post, which is the organ of the Fawcett Association. 20 years' study and labor he is said to have triumphed. The invention is described as a footgear made of a composition of iron, paper, gum elastic and wood, eliptical in shape, having gutta percha tubes and a lifebelt attached. It is not stated how locomotion is achieved, but it is said that five miles an hour will be the rate, and the wearer will be able to carry 25 pounds of is the organ of the Fawcett Association. To the same gentleman I am also indebted for the following in regard to sorters. In London there are some 3,000 working, in this capacity and Mr. Cooke is one of them. The wages of sorters is uniform throughout the whole country, which Mr. Cooke holds to be untair, as in London living is higher and the work much more arduous.

from the ranks of telegraph boys. They begin at 18. For two years they are on probation, getting 18 shillings a week the first year and 19 shillings the second. Then, if confirmed in their position, they rise annually from that sum at a rate of 2 shillings FUNNY TO BE SCARED.

That Is, It Begins to Look That Way a week each year until they get \$10 dollars a week. This is the maximum while they remain in what is called the second class, but when one is lucky enough to get promoted to one of the few vacancies occurring in the few vacancies occurring After the Danger Is Past.

THE CHOLERA PANIC IN NEW YORK

A Few Simple Remedies That Were Tried in Fielding's Household.

Cooke estimates that the average pay of those who have served as sorters from 18 DEATH IN THE BELOVED OLD PIPE until they are 30 years of age will be about

\$10 per week.

For information in regard to the pay of telegraph men I am indebted to a personal who is one of them, and to [CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.1 NEW YORK, Oct. 6.-There was about acquaintance, who is one of them, and to Mr. Flowers, London Secretary to the Postal Telegraph Clerka' Association. Entrance is by competitive examination in dictation, arithmetic, geography, etc. Out of the numerous candidates, who must all betterments of the second of the competitive examination in the competitive examination in the competition of the numerous candidates, who must all the competitions of the competition of th as much chance that New York would get cholera as there was that the Board of Aldermen would get religion. Out of our enormous population a few might succumb to the disease, and ten times as many, in the same period, would doubtless be run be between 15 and 21 years of age, 60 or 70 per cent will fail. The force in London, including subs, is about 3,500, and of these about 800 are females. These, of course, work on a lower scale than the men; they have less representatives and possessing. over on Broadway. So out of 1,700,000 Aldermen a few might experience a change of heart, but we are not looking for any such occurrence. I make this comparison to have less responsibility and poorer pay. The show that the general public knows nothing highest a woman can ever get is put at about ten dollars a week, and she begins to approach this altitude from a very low point, indeed. The regulations for those of of the theory of probabilities.

For we were scared by cholers. There's no doubt about it. Now, cholers is a serious subject, and far be it from me to make light of it; but fright is always ludierous. For instance, on the shores of Gravesend school;" then there is a probation of eight months at \$3 a week. After that, if ap-pointed, they are paid by the year. The first year they get \$235, and they are raised Bay-which, being next door to Coney Island, should have enough to make its hair curl, heaven knows, without bothering about trifles like the cholers-I met, in the early days of the soare, a real estate agent, mosning and wringing his hands.

Woes of a Real Estate Man. "The business is all gone to blazes," cried he. "This cholers will drive us all out

anything beyond this they must be fortunate enough, like the second-class sorters, to capture one of the slow-coming vacaucies in the first class. Visited by such rare good luck as this, they may then go on at the \$30 a year rise until they reach the goal of a telegrapher's part which is \$0.70 a year. "Oh, no," said I; "vour conscience may trouble you a little when the danger is imminent, but you'll drift back into the business when its over. I knew a horse the second class into the first class, I give the following petition from second class telegraphists engaged at the London Stock thief\_"

"You misunderstand me," said the real estate agent. "It isn't our fault that the business is ruined, but the people's. They won't buy. It's no use talking to a man about the advisability of building down here, when the papers are full of



stories about cholera victims drifting up on the beach every five minutes. I came tow the corpses over to the Pleasantville shore. Billy Mulvey is attempting to sell property over there by fraud and misrepre-sentation, and something ought to be done about it."

about it."

"Well," I asked, "have vou done it?"

"No," he admitted, "nobody has drifted ashore."

"Only one man died on the ships yester-

day," said I. "That probably accounts for it. He didn't die of cholera; it was heart failure from reading a newspaper account of the horrors endured by the people on his vessel. He hadn't heard about these hor-rors before and they affected him deeply."

"Don't you think we could counteract these rumors by others?" he asked. "I will lie to any extent if you will get it into the

Malaria Germs That Have Teeth.

But I refused to talk any more with so bad a man. However, in all seriousness. most of what he told me was true. It is a solemn fact-and I take off my hat to it as Wright is fine/looking and about 30 years the most preposterous thing I ever heard of-that the cholera scare actually crippled old . He came from Benzie county, Northhe real estate business on Island, where the malaria germs have

teeth that are visible to the naked eve, and stand so close together that a cholera bug The excursion steamers that ran down the bay had almost no passengers. What shall be said of a person who stave away from the Pell Street Collar and Elbow Association's picuic because of the cholera? the man who buys the bar privileges on an excursion of that kind knows that he must have something worse than cholera in every bottle in order to make any impression on the palates of his customers. The Collar and Elbow Associates will garrote a passen ger if he has any money; and if he hasn't they'll throw him overboard because he won't treat. Yet it is nothing but the nickel-steel armor-plated truth to say that excursions of that kind were almost wholly suspended because of the danger from chol-

When I look at this statement a second time I feel like going out and getting a few affidavits to support it. Can the reader en-termin the idea that a person accustomed to participate in such excursions should expect any other form of death than that guaranteed by the ticket of admission? The Sad Truth Brought Home.

The cholera scare invaded our happy home as it did most others, so far as I can learn. The Board of Health issued some rules for the discouragement of the choiera germ. I found Maude reading them one orning when I came to breakfast.
"Howdy," said she, looking np from this interesting document, "you are doing nothing, absolutely nothing, to guard against this terrible plague."

I took the printed rules from her hand, and read substantially as follows: "Per-sonal cleanliness is the first and great precaution. Frequent bathing — "
"My dear," said I; "your remark strikes
me as bitterly unfair."

"But I midn't mean that part of it.
Further down, it warns you not to eat any
fruit, because you can't tell where it comes
from, nor who handles it. You ate two apples before you went to bed lust night." And you know where they came from, I interposed. "They were sent to us from Old Constitution, Me. My dear cousin Jennie, knowing how much I used to like Bob Perkins' apples, hired two of her Sunday school scholars wanake the tree atter Mr. Perkins had retired. It was very kind and thoughtful of her, and they are exceedingly wholesome."

Powdered Brimstone in the Shoes. "Perhaps they are," said she, "but I should feel saier if you would eat nothing but beel tea for a lew weeks; and oh, Howdy, please wear powdered brimstone in your shoes. I read in one of the papers that that was the very best thing in the world." "My dear Maude," said I, "whether cholera or something else carries me away, I feel confident that I shall not be expected

This is a fair sample of our conversation during the first two weeks of the scare, and I know that we did not suffer alone, because women were all the time running in to tell Maude of something new which they had discovered. Furthermore, the fat but romantic poet who has a desk in my office came to work one day with the aroms of a disinfectant about him which he said his wife had used upon his clothing while he slept, because he told her that he had been dandling newspaper



The Co'tar and Elbore Association

cable reports from Hamburg. This disin-fectant was well fitted to commit aggravated assault and battery upon any germ, how-ever well heeled it might travel. A Little Experience in the Flat.

After spending a day in the society of the disinfectant, I was satisfied that for steady company I preferred any bacillus of good moral character. I returned home thankful that I had a wife who was above such petty that I had a wife who was above such petty anxiety for the health of a husband who was insured in three companies of good financial standing. After dinner, with my usual courtesy, I asked permission to smoke in the flat, on the plea that it was raining without, and the people next to us had a boiled dinner. Maude smilingly consented, and opened a window which would let the smoke out and let the breeze in upon the smoke out and let the breeze in upon the back of my neck. Then she brought the smoking jacket which she made herself on the latest Parisian model, and the slippers, also of her own construction, one of which fits me too hard, while the other was evi-dently made for the statue of Horace Greeley, and has to be tied on with strings when I walk.

After receiving these delicate attentions, I settled myself in a comfortable position and lit my pipe, which Maude had filled for me. I took one long, deep breath, and then did not breathe again for 15 minutes. the same time a vapor rose up from the pipe bowl and killed the canary bird.

I did a great deal of thinking during those 15 minutes, although I did not do much talking, for obvious reasons. I recognized the presence of a new choiera scare. "Maude," I gasped at last, "confess. What is it?"

One Man Used It Till He Died. "Oh, the little bit of a thing that I put in the pipe?" she said cheerfully. "It's noth-ing at all but a small quantity of camphor and one or two other disinfectants which Mrs. Jibbletts on the third floor lent me. She said it helped her husband very much when he had the grip. He used to smoke it every day before he died. Go right on smoking, dear, I don't mind it a bit," and she put her head out of the window and took a large bite of humidity out of the atmosphere. I an a forgiving man, but I said a few hot words. They were heated by passing over my inflamed tongue. And she cried, and said I was very unkind, and I tried to remonstrate with her till my palate swelled up so that I couldn't talk any more. After which she cried again,

ground talking as if bacilli of all sorts were dead wrong of course, as such people al-ways do. These things are amusing after they are over, but the fact is that the men now tell you that they never gave cholera a thought are the ones who perfumed their handkerchiefs with carbolic acid, and who said their prayers night and morning, for the first time in 40 years.

LOTS OF APPLE-JACK.

The Jersey Distilleries Are Running at Full

Capacity Now.

MAYS LANDING, N. J., Oct. 6.—[Special.]
—New Jersey's crop of apple-jack, for which it is renowned and stands pre-eminent, will be larger this year than for the past 30 years. The yield of apples has been enormous and no such crop has been known in late years. Consequently every distillery in the State is now turning out the liquid as fast as possible, and it is estimated that 13,000 barrels will be made in the Country and there is always a big demand for it. It is the favorite beverage of the outdoor toilers, charcoal workers and pine lawkers, and they will walk many a mile after their labors are ended to secure it.

He picked up the card which he had pulled out of his little table one of pocket and thrown on a rorder to retain mis adversary's cards, pocket and thrown on a rorder to retain mis adversary's cards, pocket and thrown on a rorder to retain mis adversary's cards, pocket and thrown on bris little table one of pulled out of his pocket and thrown on bris little table one of pulled out of his adversary's cards, pocket and thrown on bris little table one of pulled out of his adversary's cards, pocket and thrown on bris little table one of pulled out of his adversary's cards, pocket and thrown on bris little table one of pulled out of his adversary's cards, pocket and thrown on bris little table one of the stable and the relative with a single dates. He had thrown in order to retain mis adversary's cards, pocket and thrown on bris little table one of his adversary's cards, pocket and thrown on bris little table one of his little table one of his pulled out of his adversary's cards, pocket and thrown on he table and he recady tone so at the scard thrown on bris little table one of his adversary's cards, pocket and thrown on he had here and the sale and the call thrown on his way. He will be made in the cable, and a ready done so at the scard thrown on his way. He will have a sense the ladit of the sale and the cable and thrown on the table and head already done a ready done so at the scard t the outdoor toilers, charcoal workers and pine hawkers, and they will walk many a mile after their labors are ended to se-

After his work is over the inhabitant of the pines piaces a kettle over the open fire and brews the "jack" until late in the night. In this way he makes all that he can drink and stores some away for the winter nights and for snake bites. Apple-jack is said to be a sure cure for snakebites, and if a pinehawker, as the inhabitants of these pines are called, is bitten by one of the reptiles he immediately saturates himself with apple-jack, drinking all that he an possibly stand, and it has never been known to fail. There are a few distilleries in Atlantic and Salem counties, but from Burlington county comes the principal part. some eight or ten distilleries of large size and capacity and many smaller ones, all of which are in active operation and will turn out an unprecedented amount of the potent

iquid.
But little of the yield this year will be put on the market for some time to come. It is the age that makes it valuable in price, and after being kept in vaults for two or three years it will command a much higher When new it commands about \$2 per gallon.

A LONG TRIP FOR SPORT.

Twelve Hundred Miles and Back Again for Prairie Chicken Shooting.

The neighbors of Dr. Daly in the East End have been enjoying the luxury of prairie chicken the past few days. The doctor is just back from a flying trip of 1,200 miles to the prairies of the West. He made the trip in exactly one week and had four days of splendid shooting. General Miles, U. S. A., who in spite of his weakness for hunting Indians, descends once in a while to the more prosaic divertisement of hunting prairie chickens, was one of the sports, and the doctor's brother a third member.

"it was no ideal trip," said the doctor ves-terday. The party got all the game it could get home and had a splendid time gener-

The Platinum Trade Booming.

ally.

Platinum enters very largely into electrical work, and the report that it has been found on the Pacife coast in such quanti ties and of such quality as to make it profitble to mine, will prove of interest particu larly to incun escent lamp manufacturers. While platinum has been known to exist in this country, it was of such poor quality that it could not be collected with profit, and up to the present it has all been shipped

## STOLE FROM HIMSELF

How Guy de Maupassant Made a New Story of One of His Old Ones.

WAS DOUBTLESS DRIVEN TO IT

By the Demands of Publishers Who Knew His Work Would Sell.

IT IS A CURIOSITY IN LITERATURE

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. In all the discussion in connection with the mental tragedy in the case of Guy de Maupassant, I do not think attention has been called to the remarkable instance in which that great master has committed what I may call a wholesale plagiarism

upon himself. Of all his novels perhaps the one by which he is best known in his own country is his "Bel-Ami," where it has achieved a phenomenal popularity, being now in its forty-second edition. The plagiarism of which this writer has been guilty is the taking almost at wholesale from this book an entire chapter and working the matter over so that he could sell it again as a short story. I believe it to- be almost a unique instance in literature. It evidences the cruel pressure which is brought to bear by



publishers upon a successful writer, and to the tremendous strain upon his mental resources to which he has been subjected may be largely attributed the present lamentable condition of this genius in the world of

The short story into which M. De Maupassant wove the materials in chapter 7 of "Bel-Ami" appears in Harner & Brother's collection entitled "The Odd Number, Thirteen Tales by Guy de Manpassant." Jonathan Sturges is the translator and no less a literary light than Henry James has written an introduction to the collection. The stolen story in its new dress is called "The Coward." It is a kind of psychologicanalysis of a man's feelings when called upon to participate in a duel. The man shoots himself. In this story the hero is a Viscount named Gontran Joseph de Sig-noles. Here are some parallel passages:

The Coward.
When the Viscount He found himself at reached home he home at 9 o'clock, paced his room with after having dined great quick strides, with Boisrenard, who, he was too much out of sel-devotion, agitated to reflect at had not left him all and forgave me for having been nearly choked to death by her devices. And she made me drink some hot lemonade, which removed the small particles of lining that still remained upon the inside of my mouth.

As I said before a scare is always funny after you get over it, and now I can laugh at all these troubles. I can laugh at the men who'ill the first few weeks of the scare learned more about disease germs than Pasteur ever hoped to find out; who went around talking as if bacilli of all sorts were grantlate him. He re-had been engaged they would praise powerful emotion. He him, they would congratulate him. He repeated in a loud voice, speaking as one speaks when one's himself, thought, any thoughts are much troubled:

"What a brute that fellow was."

To reckon things up.

fellow was." he had done his duty.
Then he sat down He had shown himself of; approved of and congratula ed. Then he said sloud, as one does under powerful

"What a brute of a He sat down and be-

And the Viscount repeated yet again, in a loud voice:

"What a brute!"
Then he remained motionless, upright, thinking, his look ever planted on the card. Anger was aroused in him against this plece of paper, an anger full of line, in which was mixed a strange, uneasy feeling. It was stand, this whole astraige sense of ungainst this whole astraige sense of uneasy feeling. It was stand, this whole astraige sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and suggested as strange, understand before a strange, understand before a strange sense of ungainst this whole astraige sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange, understand before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and before a strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and argued the strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and argued the strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and argued the strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and argued the strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and argued the strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and argued the strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and argued the strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and argued the strange sense of ungainst this bit of paper, and argued the strange sense

However, they must pistols, fight! He said: "Come, I He said: "I must be firm." The sound of his tremble, and he sound of his tremble, and he sound of his tremble, and he shudder, and he felt himself very nervous. He drank and the began to feel very other glass of water, nervous. He drank at then began to undress glass of water and himself to go to bed. Went to bed.

And so on through several pages. Undoubtedly this brilliant and unfortunate man has been driven, at least in this instance, to wholesale theft from his own writings. I offer this as a plea for the overorked "successful" author. AUSTYN GRANVILLE

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