# THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

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SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20.

Howard Fielding Tells of a Thanksgiving Bird Which Would Not Roast.

A FEW INVITED GUESTS

Entertained by Conversation Instead of a Gobbler With

CRANBERRY SAUCE ON THE SIDE.

The Head of the Family Endeavors to Assist in the Kitchen.

ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF THE DILEMMA

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.] We were to have had dinner at 1:30 o'clock-Thanksgiving dinner-a year ago. Half a dozen guests had been invited to est turkey with us, and had accepted with an enthusiasm which led me to order a very large bird of our butcher. I told him that if he attempted to impose upon me-as he had a few days before, in the case of a chicken which he represented to be of tender years, but which in reality was the oldest rooster on Manhattan Island when Hendrick Hudson sailed up the bay-I would call upon him Friday morning, and fix him so that he couldn't distinguish himself from his own sausage meat at 13 cents a pound. I then took the turkey and his ante-mortem statement regarding it.

By 1 o'clock on Thanksgiving Day our guests had arrived. There were Mr. and Mrs. Leland, who were boarding then, and were naturally glad to come to a nice home-'ike place such as our flat, where at least the meat is carved in full view of the audience, and they can see plenty



The Poker Was Hot.

to eat, even if they do not dare to ask for as much as they want. There were two lady art students, cousins of my wife, who are studying painting with Signor Tomalli (and one, I fear, with Mme. Fowler, the complexion artist). The party was com-pleted by two bachelor friends who had come on my assurance that the festivities of e day should be opened with Manhattan cocktails all around.

Endeavoring to Make It Pleasant. In the interval before dinner I endeavored to make it pleasant for these people, while

Maude at the other end of the flat, was making it very lively for our cook. Presently Maude came into the parlor again with a cheerful smile for our guests. I know that smile; I have seen it a great many times. It is good enough to deceive strangers with, but it always informs me that the dence is to pay in the kitchen. When Maude smiles that way it is an even bet that the cook is shinning down the rear fire escape for her life. As soon as the conventionalities of high society would permit, I asked Maude vately what was the exact nature of the

'Howdy," she whispered, "the turkey isn't done. That stupid cook has let the fire get low, and dinner will be late. Keep these people's minds occupied with some-thing while I go out and hurry things up."

I did my best to occupy their minds, and
if they would rather have had turkey with cranberry sauce than my conversation I am appreciation. Presently Maude returned, smiling even more sweetly than before. I began to be afraid that the fire had gone out entirely. Hastily excusing myself I

went to the kitchen.
"Well, Norah," said I, "what's the mat-"The tur-ricey do be all right," replied this discriminating descendant of Fin-Ma-Cool, "but the oven's as cold as a shtone."

A Sudden Change of Mind. "The fire needs to be stirred up" said I, and grasped the poker. Then I let go of it. A galvanized iron poker can maintain an appearance of perfect calm while nourish-ing the most violent and resentful emo-

"Why in the name of Sam Hill didn't you tell me the poker was hot?" I velled. "Because ye found it out immajetly for

yeself," said Norah, with asperity.

I wrapped a handkerchief around the poker, carried it to the sink and plunged it into a large pan of water. The water was boiling bot. Apparently the oven was the



He Warns Mande by Signs.

only cold place in our entire culinary system, and this reflection brought my thoughts back to the turkey. I cooled the poker back to the turkey. I cooled the poker with water from the pipe and then attacked the fire. I have had as little nequaintance with kitchen ranges as is possible in a state of matrimony, but the man who makes them could not find their hot spots with more thoroughness and dispatch than I did on this particular occasion. If the turkey had been us well done as my right hand when all was over. I should not have besitated to been as well done as my right than a when all was over, I should not have besitated to order it served. Bandages concealing liberal daubs of glycerine and cold cream ornamented the wounded member when I returned to the parlor.

A Most Discouraging Task.

Maude escaped immediately, and I was left to entertain the party. It was a most discouraging task; they all looked so a readfully hungry. I imagined that their checks were already sunken with famine.

Suddenly the clock struck 3 with a startling distinctness. I never knew that clock to strike so loudly before. It usually had a faint, far-away sound, but on this day it talked. "One, two, three, and no turkey yet," it said. Then, through the wall eame the sound of another clock striking 3 in the next flat, Afterward the clock just below us, on the second floor, struck, and then Mrs. McGoggin's large cuckoo clock on the fourth floor chirped a few merry notes. I had never known that the voices of these various timepices were audible in our flat; but, indeed, there had never been such an awful silence there before that I could remember. I imagined that I could hear clocks striking all over the city. Everybody seemed to be listening. I tried to say something, but out of about 2,000 things, which came to my mind, there was not one which did not suggest food or time.

Presently one of the young men began to tell a story which he had read in a morning paper. It related to a gentleman named



Bringing the Turkey Home Smith, who was trying to starve himself to death in a Western penitentiary. Then the other young man contributed an account of the adventure of a poor sailor, who, after floating nine days on a raft in mid-ocean, became so wild with hunger that he ate up the grappling iron which was thrown to him from a passing vessel. Cannibalism was the next subject introduced, and very lenient views were expressed regarding this

The Pot and the Kettle,

The Pot and the Kettle.

At this point Maude appeared and I had momentary hopes that we were going to dine; but she quickly let me know by a sign that the turkey was not done. I endeavored to communicate to Maude, in the same manner the information that she was decorated with a narrow black stripe running down one side of her nose, evidently resulting from a too intimate inspection of the quality of the coal which had been foisted upon us by a dishonest dealer, under the false presence that turkeys could be roasted with it. by a dishonest dealer, under the false pretense that turkeys could be roasted with it.
I remembered with awful sinking of the
heart, that this was our first day's trial of
the new kind of coal which I had strongly
recommended and she had distrusted. She
did not understand my signals, but in a few
minutes she approached me and said, in a
hurried whisper: "Howdy, there is a great
black smooch on the side of your nose."

"There's another on yours," said I, and
then we both made aimless assaults upon
our faces with our handkerchiets and tried
to assist each other by various cabalistic

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Another half hour passed and still there was no sign of dinner. All the clocks on the block struck once. Maude was in the kitchen again. Presently I heard her moving about in a little room which is separated from the parlor by sliding doors. We have a system of secret communication from this room. Leaning in a graceful and easy attitude against the frame of the folding doors I could hear what Maude was saying in the other room, but it was not audible to in the other room, but it was not audible to Very Agreeable Intelligence.

"That turkey will never be done," she said. "It's what you call hoodooed. And there isn't another single thing to eat in

the house, and no time to cook it, even if we had anything."
This was agreeable intelligence, but I was countenance, for I was facing our guests,

countenance, for I was facing our guests, and indeed was obliged to talk all the time in order to cover the sound of Maude's voice on the other side of the wall.

"There's only one thing to be done," whispered Maude. "I shall simply die if we have to keep these people waiting any longer. It's nearly 4 o'clock."

So it was; and I knew that if those clocks not sterted again they would destroy the

So it was; and I knew that if those clocks got started again they would destroy the last remnants of my self-control.

"You must go out and buy a roast turkey, Maude continued, "Get it from a restaurant and hurry right back with it for those people are simply starving. I'll be in there in a minute, and then you run out as fast as you can and get the turkey."

A few minutes later, when I got out into our hall, the cook was waiting for me with a large platter.

a large platter.

"Blast the platter," said I. "Do you think I'm going to carrry a turkey through the streets in that thing? I'll make them put it into a paper bag."

"If ye do, it'll be shone cold when ye get back again," said Norah, "and wid the oven as it is this day, it'll freeze before we can warrum it."

But I declined to take the platter. If

can warrum it."

But I declined to take the platter. If necessary I would buy one at the restaurant. By that device I should have to carry it only one way. I remembered with joy that there was a restaurant right around the corner. True, it was the worst one in our ward, and any turkey obtained there would doubtless be tougher than an ostrich, but I determined to risk it rather than increase the distance which I must travel. the distance which I must travel.

Excited a Great Deal of Interest.
Unhappily they had no reast turkey to sell. All their fewls had been consumed by their patrons earlier in the day. I tried several other places with equal success. Time was rushing on. Every clock which I saw in a store window was at least 20 minutes fast, just because fate was determined to scare the life out of me. Finally I found a whole bird for sale. I bought him and a roasting pan to carry him in, and a few extra giblets for luck, and anything else which the cupidity of the proprietor

else which the cupidity of the proprietor could suggest.

It was I dare not say how late, when I returned. The turkey had excited a great deal of interest on the way. I had had it covered with a cloth, but that had blown off at the first corner. Then the small boys had followed me and all my acquaintances had met me; and when I sneaked up into up flat I felt as if I had atolen the turkey. our flat I felt as if I had stolen the turkey and killed the man who cwned him. Also and killed the man who cwned him. Also the roasting pan was getting hotter instead of cooler. It had burned through the cloths by which I had been at first protected; and, altogether, I was in a great and perspiring hurry. I burst into our dining room with the turkey. I supposed that the room would be vacant; but in fact all our guests were assembled. Our own turkey was on the table. He had experienced a change of heart while I was away, and Maude, in desperation at my delay, had framed some absurd excuse for my absence, and had posted Nora in the hall to tell me what the story was, and prepare me to enter gracefully. Of course Nora had gone into a trance in some other part of the premises.

premises.

In the face of this calamitous exposure Maude and I made a full and humble contession. I told the whole truth for the first time in my life, and, do you know that it has since become a habit with me? Try it yourself next Thanksgiving Day, and you will have a new and unusual cause for Thanksgiving. Howard Fielding.

Truly a Royal Gift.

Many and splendid were the presents reeived by King George of Greece and his ceived by King George of Greece and his Queen Olga to celebrate the occasion of their golden wedding. The Czar and Czarina, the King and Queen of Denmark, the Prince and Princess of Wales, and the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland made a collective gift. It consists of a magnificent dinner service for 68 persons in solid silver overlaid with gold. Each piece—there are 706 plates and 131 dishes—bears the monogram of the King and Queen.

## FOR TWENTY YEARS

The White House Occupants Have Proved That There Is a

PROFIT IN BEING PRESIDENT.

Mr. Harrison Has Saved Rather More Than

Half of His Salary.

CABINET MEMBERS NOT SO FORTUNATE

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] WASHINGTON, Nov. 18 .- President Harrison will probably take more than half of his salary with him when he retires from the White House on the 4th of next March.
An outside estimate of his expenses, past and prospective, during the four years of his term leaves a balance of \$106,000 from the \$200,000 which he will have drawn. No President since Grant has ever lived up to his salary. There is really no reason why he should. The Government provides a house for him, furnishes it and supplies the servants. Even the barber who trims the President's beard is a salaried employe of the Government.

When Grant came into office the salary of the President was only \$25,000 annually. Yet several of Grant's predecessors had been able to save some money. Buchanan left a fortune of \$200,000, Lincoln \$75,000 and Johnson \$50,000. Probably the poorest of the Presidents was Jefferson. He would have been bankrupt if Congress had would have been bankrupt if Congress had not appropriated \$23,000 to purchase his library. Madison left a very small estate, and Monroe died poor. Washington, as everyone knows, married the rich widow Custis, and his estate was worth more than a quarter of a million. John Adams was worth perhaps \$50,000 at the time of his death, and John Quincy Adams had managed to save about the same amount by death, and John Quincy Adams had managed to save about the same amount by prudence and economy. Van Buren did not draw a cent of his salary during the four years of his term, but drew it all in a lump sum, \$100,000, when he went out of office. He left an estate as large as that of Washington. Jackson leit a large landed estate. Polk left \$150,000. Fillmore was a rich man, and some of his money, like Washington's, came to him by marriage. Pierce saved \$20,000 out of his Presidental salary.

A Little at a Time. When President Harrison came into office

he was worth perhaps \$50,000. He had ac-cumulated this money little by little in the practice of law. His old law partner, Mr. Miller, was worth perhaps four times as much, but he accumulated this money by fortunate speculation in real estate. General Harrison never had the faculty for money making; he never seemed to see any-

thing outside his chosen profession, the law. But he lived modestly, and out of the large fees which he received from time to time he put by a little until he had accumulated enough to invest in some manufacturing property in Indianapolia. The estimated value of this property (which the President still owns) was \$40,000. In addition to this General Harrison owned the house in which he lived.

Since he came to Washington the President

Since he came to Washington the President has been drawing \$160 a day from the Treasury and he has not been able to spend one-half the amount. He has to buy the food which goes on the White House table and pay the old colored mammy who cooks it; but the other expenses of the Executive Mansion down to the purchase of matches are provided for in the annual appropriation bills. The total expenses of the Executive Mansion are about \$150,000 a year. There is an appropriation for the care, repair and furnishing of the Mansion, the care of the green houses, improvement and maintenance of the grounds, fuel, gas and then the salaries of the employes of the executive office and the steward, the messenger, the doorkeepers, the watchman and the engineers of the establishment.

A Moderate Contingent Fund.

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The President has in addition to this a contingent fund of \$3,000, which he may spend as he chooses, without rendering an itemized account to Congress. This is the only contingent fund except the contingent fund of the State Department, for which no account is demanded by Congress.

A fair estimate of the President's expenses in the White House during this administration places them at \$12,500 a year. That would make the total expenses of living during this administration \$50,000 for the President and his family. The long illness of Mrs. Harrison, with its constant atness of Mrs. Harrison, with its constant atnurses, may have made an extra expense of \$10,000. The President contributed to the \$10,000. The President contributed to the campaign fund of two years ago \$2,000, and to the recent campaign fund \$10,000. President Harrison has some poor relations—one of them a widowed sister living in Indiana—to whose support he has contributed for many years. The President has paid \$300 a year for his pew at the Church of the Covenant and \$190 a year for his old pew in Doctor Haines' Church, in Indianapolis. Altogether the incidental expenses of the President have been some \$3,000 a year, or \$12,000 for the four years of his term. The President's traveling expenses have cost him nothing, and his hotel expenses have amounted to very little during his term, as he has been a guest at nearly every place he has visited. His cottage at Cape May cost him \$10,000 and although that may be considered in the nature of an investment, it is not at all likely that he will ever get his \$10,000 back from it. Counting that among the expenses of the administration, they add up as follows: they add up as follows:

White House expenses... Cape May cottage... Individual expenses... Mrs. Harrison's illness... Campaign contributions...



from the Treasury by the fourth of March next. He will take with him from the Presidental office then about \$106,000. Some of this money is already invested, the President went into a real estate deal recently with Attorney General Miller. Mr. Miller is a shrewd business man and he picked up a bit of property in Indianapolis recently for \$40,000, which pays about 12 per cent interest. The President asked him for a half interest in it; so \$20,000 of the President's salary is invested there. About eight months ago the President purchased from a well known Indianian a piece of improved property worth \$50,000 from which he is now receiving an income. So the President is well provided for when he leaves office, and he will not be compelled to rely on any fund contributed by his political friends or on the practice of his profession for an income.

Cape May cottage 10,000
Individual expenses 12,000
Mrs. Harrison's illness. 10,000
Campaign contributions 12,000
Total. 594,000
The President comes out of office in this in any social entertainment.
The members of the President himself from the change in the condition of their found their positions expensive. The cost of living in Washington is greater than it is

in almost any other city of the United States perhaps, and the members of the President's Cabinet have to maintain handsome establishments. Probably the least ostentations of the Cabinet people has been the Attorney General, Mr. Miller. He has had a house in a tashionable locality-next to the mansion occupied by Chief Justice Fuller on Massachusetts avenue—but it is a small house and he has done little entertaining in it. The Cabinet Not So Profitable,

The Cabinet Not So Profitable.

Nevertheless Mr. Miller estimated recently that he would go out of office \$15,000 poorer than when he came in. It is likely that the luxury of a Cabinet position has cost the other members of the Harrison Cabinet more. The only member of Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet four years ago who lived within his official income of \$8,000 a year was Attorney General Garland, and he lived in a frame cottage and took no part

he lived in a frame cottage and took no part in any social entertainment.

The members of the President's family will suffer more than the President himself from the change in the condition of their affairs next March. General Harrison's family has always been something of a har-

den to him. Bis son Russell especially has given his father much anxiety and has cost him a great deal of money. With the best intentions in the world, Russell Harrison is not a good business man. He made a fail-ure of his ranch in the West, and he seems ure of his ranch in the West, and he seems to have been equally unsuccessful in others of his business ventures. His newspaper in Helena, Mont, was seized for debt as soon as the result of the election became known in that city. It had been run as an organ and for the benefit of certain people in the Republican party in Montans. As soon as its usefulness as an attachment of the administration discovered its triangle disagree. ministration disappeared its friends disap-

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

Fating Salt and the Leprosy. At the Pan Congress some evidence was given in support of the statement that the ex-

## A WILDCAT RAILWAY

That Promised to Be the Most Powerful Corporation in the West,

ONLY A TORN PIECE OF PAPER

And a Few Piles Now Left as a Reminder of the Ohio Company.

POLITICAL CHANGES CAUSED THE END

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH, ] CANTON, O., Nov. 19.-There was found the other day among the papers of the late S. S. Stone at Cleveland a ragged and torn three-dollar note issued in 1840 by the Ohio Railroad Company, once the most powerful corporation in this part of the country. Now the sole remains of what was to be the first railroad in Northern Ohio are a few piles, visible near Sandusky, and this torn piece of paper. The history of the mammoth project will prove as interesting to the present generation, no doubt, as it was costly to several score of leading capitalists in several States. The Ohio Railroad Com-

pany received a perpetual charter from the

State Legislature on March 8, 1886. It started with a capital of \$4,000,000 and was granted the privilege of issuing paper money in addition to constructing and operating a railroad. Nehenial Alien, who was then a State Senator, engineered the scheme and after the organization of the company he was elected President. The object of the company was to build a railroad from the Pennsylvania State line in from the Penesylvania State line in Ashtabula county to the Michigan State line. Concerning the construction of the road were several peculiarities. Instead of the road being graded and rails laid on sleepers, as is customary, piles were criven in the ground and sawed off at the requisite height to make the road level. Stringers were laid on these piles, and to them were attached the rails. According to the charter of the company, it was to do all timber work and equip the road, while the State obligated itself to furnish the iron. The timber portion of the road was only built timber portion of the road was only built tetween Ohio City and the Michigan State line. It started on Lornin street, in Cleve-land, and ran along the lakeshore. Several

land, and ran along the lakeshore. Several immense viatuets were being considered. They were never constructed, for before company was ready for the work, the government at Columbus changed, and the new body refused to fulfill the State's part of the contract. The company could not raise enough money to buy the iron, so the work was stopped. For a time the company did a backing business, and had the repuation of being one of the most solid companies in the West. Finally it was dissolved.

THE chief dependence of those liable to sudden colds is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

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Come and see the fine Furniture, the dainty Lace Curtains, the handsome | An immense assortment of the newest, brightest and freshest in everything Carpets, the large assortment of Bedroom Sets, the Lamps, Dinner Sets and | that pertains to Houseturnishings. You'll find our reputation for LOW PRICES and EASY TERMS more than sustained. : :: :



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In Solid Oak, width 3 feet 6 inches, with Beveled Plate Glass Mirror

A SPECIAL IN CHAIRS.

We place on sale on Monday morning 300 Dining Room Chairs in Solid Oak, Spring Seat, Real Leather, best finish, a genuine bargain at

# ->>> DINING ROOM FURNITURE CARDETC

This being Thanksgiving week we shall make a special display of furniture for the Di ning Room.



# →>>>DOES YOUR DINING ROOM

Need brightening up a bit—an odd piece of furniture here and there to take away the bare, dull look?

Spend an hour in our furniture forest and you'll see many a suggestion of the articles needed and be more than surprised at the small amount necessary to transform that apartment.

Put it in order to receive friends on Thanksgiving Day. Think about it to-day; act to-morrow.

We never sold so many Carpets and so much Floor Covering generally as we have this season.

# THERE'S A REASON

The cause is plain. We reiterate what we have so often said, that there is no parallel to our stock and assortment in the city, and our prices are not matched.

Newest Designs, Best Styles, Choice Colorings.

# CLOCKS.

What is more pleasant and cheerful than the homelike tick of a clock, and what more beautiful ornament for a parlor mantel can be found than any one of the numbers of pretty and artistic styles we to-day show in Clocks?

They're cheap, too. Remarkably cheap, you'll say, when you see them.

That we have all kinds of Curtains, Portieres. Shades

and Fixings. You'll not have to go outside our store for anything

needed in the home.

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Is objected to by some. They like to pay cash. Well and good, we'll do better for them on that basis than they can do in many strictly cash stores. But

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Is like a Retriever, it is worth what it will bring. We make ours tell, every time. But then ours are true, and truth is mighty.

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923, 925, 927 PENN AVENUE.