THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE-SATURDAY MORNING. AUGUST 17, 1895.

Sights and Scenes at Delightful Asbury.

Breezy Letter from the Seaside Resort Where White Tights Are Not Allowed.

of us imagine the garden of Eden to have been an immensely big place in which Grandfather Adam and his wife were a triffe lonesome, else they would scarcely have thought of taking a boarder whose cultivated tastes in fruit were destined to get them into trouble. It is not mentioned that the historic Eden contained a board walk, a tobog-gan sile, a crystal mage, an electrical Eden contained a board walk, a tobog-gan slide, a crystal maze, an electrical Casino, or a merry-go-round. In these respects as in several others, Asbury Park has the advantage. There is no place under the sun just like it. Differ-ing from Spring Lake, it is neither too exclusive nor too skow. It is unlike Atlantic City in not being too rapid nor mobbed by cheap excursions, neither can it be classed with Ocean Grove as plous and poky. It is not so swell as can it be classed with Ocean Grove as pious and poky. It is not so swell as Bar Harbor, but you have a better time. In fact it is like the girl in the Ta-ra-ra song—"right as right can be." No-where else is there such a fine, well kept board walk of such generous di-mensions offering such alluming delights mensions offering such alluring delights to morning and evening strollers. Noto morning and evening strollers. No-where else along the coast is such a bleycle speedway for the exclusive use of wheelmen and women. Nowhere else can such big turtles be seen on exhi-bition. No one but Founder Bradley gives prizes for big turtles and then turns the same interesting creatures loose, offering other prizes for their re-capture. Nowhere else can you take your baby and win a prize for the same, and also for carriage, robe and decora-tions. Nowehere else along the coast tions. Nowehere else along the coast except at Ocean Grove it is "dry" not only on Sundays but all the time. and yet throngs of people come here who are constitutionally like Chimmie Fadden's Mr. Paul as regards a big

To sum it all up Asbury Park is complete in its order, its sanitary regu-fations and its general provisions for the comfort of dwellers within its gutes. Senator Bradley's restrictions are not irksome, and the captious ones who find them so have the privilege of

remaining away from the resort. One of his recent edicts illustrates his promptness of action when in his judgment a decisive stand is necessary. At the recent great bicycle meet a certain containing many young women in the parade wearing striking mes of white tights, white jackets wer and caps and mounted on wheels the frames of which were enameled in The whole effect was somewhat startling. It started Senator Bradley at least, and the celerity with which that white club vanished from the pa-rade, reappearing in more sober habili-ments, was astonishing. There were some growls heard from riders and spectators, but these did not alter the edict; the tights had to come off.

What Bradley Did Not See.

But the senator isn't ubiquitous; neither are his officials. Occasionally a few antics escape his eagle eye. It unusual as in Wilkes-Barre to see a girl in giddy bloomers. There was one down by the Columbia this morning. They were pale gray, the bloomers I mean, and however lovely they might appear on the wheel they were certainly not a joy forever, as she stood by its side with her feet rather wide apart and her hand in her pocket. I really believe the fact that bloomers have pockets is the real temptation they offer to women for wearing them. She were a sort of coat that came half nave pockets is the real temptation they offer to women for wearing them. She wore a sort of coat that came half way to her knees, and her appearance was a kind of cross between Dr. Mary Walker and an English jockey, whose style of cap she affected. Altogether, I think if Senator Bradley had happened along just then, the spectators would have enjoyed a lively source would be appeared by the senator should be appeared by the senator should be appeared by the senator be appeared by the senator be appeared by the senator by the senator by the senator be appeared by the senator by the senator by the senator by the senato

Asbury Park, Aug. 16.—Asbury Park is a pocket edition of Paradise. Not that it is so small-but somehow, most of us imagine the garden of Eden to unchaperoned at hours and in lonely places in a manner that would be con-sidered scandalous under other circumstances.

Joys of Deat Lake.

Joys of Deal Lake. Deal Lake is a joy to the summer girl. With its great rowing distance, its ex-quisite surroundings, its wooded shores, flaming with wild hollyhocks and lilies, its shaded, silent nooks where a boat can lie motionless and almost unob-served by the merry parties that scurry past, a young man is really at her mercy. The forest trees lean lovingly against its tideless surface. Here and mercy. The forest trees lean lovingly against its tideless surface. Here and there like a blaze of glory gloums the there like a blaze of gooly globals its scarlet follage of the iron wood, its death beauty falling thus early. The notes of a boat song drifts to the ear and the magic of the environment leaps into the imagingtion like wine to the brain. A half hour ago as the sun-set deepened I saw a boat a short dist-ance means being more in a hour of istance away, lying moored in a bower of shade. At the bow sat a young woman, and in the dimming light as she leaned forward she made a fair picture, and I exclaimed: "There is some one with a baby! See her pretty arm encircling its head as it lies on her lap with the bright hued rug flung across." But as we drew nearer I saw my mistake and was much laughed at accordingly. 11 was another case of lovers. The "baby" was a big man, who lay at full length with his head on the pretty girl's arm. It was a bald head, hence my absurd blunder. The occupants of the boat were in no manner embarasted at our somewhat close scrutiny, and we rowed on toward another mook, where two sets of lovers were spooning in a double oracle lover were spooning in a double

sets of lovers were spooning in a double oared boat. They were so utterly ab-sorbed that as they drifted out under one of the numerous low bridges across the lake they forgot to duck their heads, and the result was a severe bump on one curly pate and two resounding howls from other members of the party. Ashury Park seems to be notable for omething else besides lovers, and that is fat women. A thin chaperone is an unknown quantity, and the many hops at the various hotels are bordered as to the dancing rooms, with women of ample proportions; so ample, indeed, that a few of them go a great way. At Spring Lake the contrary is to be

A Dazzling Chaperone.

observed.

One of the chaperones at a centain Asbury hotel had her greatness thrust upon her to the suppressed amusement of some of the astute youngsters. While single, she could yet not be termed young, save by the boys who appeared to be flatteringly dazzled by her attentions. One of them was so much attracted that a young girl who had keen eyes and a candid tongue re-marked impatiently: "Oh, Jack makes me tired. He thinks Miss S. is thirty when she is forty-five if she's a day. upon her to the suppressed amusement when she is forty-five if she's a day Look at her gray hair and her double

chin!

chin!" The girls at the hotel, with perhaps a sense of retributive justice, invited her to chaperone a crabbing party the other day much to her probable, though carefully concealed fury. The young men with admirable stupidity hastened to add their volume in accountement men with admirable stupicity hastened to add their volces in encouragement of the project, and although she had contemplated going crabbing in a less important capacity, she assented blush-ingly with the explanatory remark: "I

and make careful mote of who came out of the tent. I was confident that if Davis was there he was in one of those wall tents. I was ut one of the rear corners of the tent when a woman put her head out at the front and said to a soldler by the name of Munger of hidden on the premises. The money was in stockings, coal scuttles and jars, and was placed in the firemen's hel-mets. The owner was the picture of ab-ject despair, but his joy on seeing the money was inconceivable. The money discovered filled the helmets of ten dre-men.--London Tid His.

Tiger Shooting Up to Date. A story comes from India about a "sportsman" who hunts there by the electric light at night. He sits on a raised platform in the jungle and sus-

pends a five-candie power incandescent lamp over the balt, which is placed about thirty feet away. Batteries sup-ply current for the light, and a switch on the hunter's rifle enables him to throw on the light when he is ready to The light tends to temporarily shoot. blind the tiger, and a good shot can be had before his eyes become accustomed o It.

Effect of Music on Dogs.

That music hath charms to soothe th savage beast we must believe if only because it is a quaint and vulgarized assertion; but the assertion of a Rus-sian professor is likely to shake the credulity of many people; this learned man says that by experience he has proved music helps to drive out car-bonic acid in dogs and increases their consumption of oxygen; it also makes them perspire. As regards the hature of the music which produces these ac-tive' results, the Russian professor does not enlighten us. avage beast we must believe if only loes not enlighten us.

JEFF DAVIS' CAPTURE.

Interesting Narrative of the Event by the Union Soldier Who First Recognized the Fleeing Confederate Chieftain.

"Jefferson Davis, the head of the confederate government, was captured by me personally at 2 o'clock in the morn-ing, May 10, at Irwinsville, Ga. 1 was a soldler in B company, Fourth Michigan cavalry, at the time. Irwinsville is a little town on the Ocmulgee river, about forty miles south of Macon It was Captain William Penn Sted-man who said this. He addressed A. H. Lewis, Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald. The cap-tain and Lewis had met casually in Constant Montals and the transmission tain and Lewis had met cusually in Secretary Morton's office-at the agricul-tural department, where Captain Sted-man has long been employed. They were introduced to each other by Sec-retary Morton. Lewis asked Captain Stedman to tell him the story of Davis' conture, and this was the result.

Stefman to tell min the story of Davis capture, and this was the result: "May 7, 1865, the Fourth Michigan eavalry, with Colonel Pritchard in com-mand, was at Meaon, Ga. Our particu-lar mission on earth just then was to capture Jeff Davis. We knew he was not far ahead of us, on his flight to the south. Of course, our information as to the exact whereabouts of Davis was slight and vague. We knew he was flying southward, but over what trail or just how far he had gotten we didn't

"The First Wisconsin had struck off outh-east from Macon to a town called south-east from Macon to a fown called Dublin. There was no sense in our taking the same trail, so Colonel Pritchard decided to keep straight down the Ocmulgee to the town of Abbeyville. We got to Abbeyville just in time to meet the First Wisconsin, which, not getting tidings of Davis at Dublin, broke back to the southwest for the river.

Got Trace of Davis.

"We got information from a negro that Davis was farther south, heading for the town of Irwinsville. For a wonler, the colored man's information was thoroughly accurate, Colonel Pritchard made a point of thoroughly interviewing the colored man who had furnished the Irwinsville information touching Davis. He learned that the trail over Davis. He learned that the trail over which Colonel Herndon and the First Wisconsin were traveling swept in a broad circle to the west of the river, and was told by the negro that if the Fourth Michigan took what was prac-tically a private road, close to the river, to a place called Wilcox's Mill, and then followed an old abandoned government road from Wilcox's Mill to Irwinsville, it would probably be able to head off

it would probably be able to head off and cut in ahead of Colonel Herndon and the First Wisconsin.

ored gentleman along under tremen

lous protest on his part, so as to be

"We got to Irwinsville a little after

midnight on the morning of May 10. It was then for the first time that we got

George Washington, wide as the differ-ence was. But he described to us a

party camped about a mile and a half

The Fugitives Surrounded.

Our

news of Jeff Davis and his party.

Company C: "Soldier there is nobody but indies in this tent so don't come in here. They are dressing." "Of course Munger obeyed. Not long afterward, perhaps half a minute, the some woman looked out and said:

"'Will you let our colored servan go for some water?"

"Edwards, of L company, had come up to the tent by that time. No one objected to the servant making an ex-

objected to the servant making an ex-cursion for water. A moment later two figures, both of them apparently wo-men, pushed out through the flap of the tent and started toward the river. They had each other arm in arm and each carried a water pall. One was clearly an old fat negress, and the other, who was dressed in a sort of wo-man's storm dress with a hood drawn over her head one conidn't tell whether our foreign-born citizenship.

man's storm dress with a hood drawn over her head, one couldn't tell whether she was a negress or not. "They came right by close to me as I sa' on my horse. It struck me once that the thin, bent old waterwoman was no other than Jeff Davis himself. But I knew he couldn't get away, and I didn't at that moment halt him. The way he was headed I knew he would way he was headed I knew he would run into Dickerson and his dismounted Year 1809

men. "Just at this moment, however, a sharp firing broke out to the north where Purrington had gone. We nat-urally figured that he'd got into trouble with Davis' escort. Dickerson at one started over with his detail to reinforce Purrington. As a matter of fact the First Wisconsin had gotten to the sema and Purrington and his near

the scene and Purrington and his peo-ple had opened fire on them. Each took the other in the darkness for Davis' escort. It didn't take Dickerson a min-ute to joint Purrington, and they for twnety minutes made a rattling fight of it. There were about twenty men wounded and six or seven killed in this little brush between the First Wiscon-sin and the Fourth Michigan. I don't know how they finally found out who the other fellow was, but it dawned on them after a while and they guit shooting.

Auntic's Tell-Tale Mustache "But to return to Jeff Davis in the woman's storm dress going after water: When Dickerson and his men started off to help Purrington, 1 nat-

urally had to go after Davis myself. I spurred off to the right and galloped round in front of Davis and the negress and halted them. Davis still held his head down and was stooped over. He left the negress to do the talking. As I halted them, a ray of moonlight shone through the trees, and I saw the gray 1829-1839 1830-1849 1840-1859 1850-1869 1860-1870 1870-1889 1880-1899 end of Davis' mustache sticking out from under the hood. That was the first time I felt sure that he was the

man I was after. ""That's a pretty good mustache you've got, Auntle,' I said. Davis made It will be seen that the yearly average, 1880-1890, was 524,661, while the im-migration for 1880-1890 was 35.1 per no reply, and I ordered him back to the

"As we approached the tent a Swede "As we approached the tent a Swede by the name of Andrew Bee, who was a private in L company, and detailed as Colonel Pritchard's cook, came up. I told him the old bent woman was no other than Jeff Davis. At this informa-tion Andrew Bee seemed to get vastly excited. He rushed wildly up to Davis, tore his storm dress from him, saying: "Come out of there, you old devil!" "Davis straightened up like a piece of steel. I don't know what shape his as follows:

"Davis straightened up like a piece of steel. I don't know what shape his indignation at Bee's rough handling would have taken, but Colonel Pritchard rode up and ordered Bee, the impulsive, to fall back. Davis tore the hood from his head and threw it on tha ground. He shook himself free from the storm dress which Bee had only half torn off. He was fully dressed in his own proper clothes after he got rid of the storm dress, only he had no hat.

hat. ""Who is this?" demanded Colonel "Who is this?" demanded Colonel Pritchard of me as he came up. "I think W's Jeff Davis,' said I. "'Are you sure?" asked Colonel Pritchard. Then he turned to Davis.

"What may I call you?" asked Col-onel Pritchard of Davis.

They Teach Very Conclusively That There

Should Be a Much More Rigid Restriction.

The Immigration Restriction league, which advocates "the further judicious restriction or stricter regulation of im-migration," but not "the exclusion of laborers or other immigrants of such character and standards as fit them to become citizens," is, through its secre-tary, Charles Warren, 428 Exchange building, Boston, sending out literature designed to stir public sentiment in behalf of a more effective filtration of our foreign-born citizenship. Some

From the Chicago Tribune. He was a particularly unattractive specimen of the canine race; his coat was a dingy yellow, his forelegs de-scribed a wide curve, and his tail was extremely abbreviated. When they saw him first it was on North Clark street and he was describing eccentric circles with his nose to the ground, evidently trying to follow some one. "Hello." said the boy with one sus-

facts adduced from these publications are reproduced below. As showing recent changes in the nationalities of immigrants, the following figures are presented:

"Hello," said the boy with one sus-pender, "that's Mis Sweeting's dog sure es guns; I seen her coaxin' him along down-town this morning. Wonder how

she lost 'im?" "Dunno," said the boy whose hair protruded from a hole in his hat. "Tell ye what, less take 'im home an' strike 'er fer a quarter." The idea appeared to be a good one and a dingy assortment of bits of strings were produced and knotted into a continuous rope, which was attached to the animal's collar, in spite of the fact that he followed his cantors wilshe lost 'im?"

"She'll think we've had more trouble

'She if think we've had more trouble if she sees' this string." said the boy with one suspender, "less don't hurry, either; she'll come down heavier if she's had time to think he's gone for good this time."

So they stopped to throw stones at the sparrows and listen to a little Ger-

"What'll we do with th' money?"

Or, stated by percentages, the fore-going table may be expressed thus: fact that he followed his captors willingly enough.

1869	0.9	73.8
1880	8.5	64.5
1890	21.0	67.7
1891	29.6	52.1
1892	44.8	53.9
1893	42.7	48.2
1894	42.6	47.9

Thus it appears that in 1869 the im migrants from Austria-Hungary, Italy, Russia, and Poland were about 1-100 of the number from the United Kingdom, France, Germany, and Scanda-navia; in 1880, about 1-10; in 1884, nearly equal to it. In 1889-94 the former class amounted to 1,057,229, or 38.8 per cent. of the total immigration.

"What'll we do with un money: said the boy whose hair protruded from a hole in his hat. "Hunk, Fourth o' July's mos, here, 'n' I've got a little cannon." "Hooray," he turned a handspring. then added, "Gosh, that dog's got er tail to the crackers to" Then added, "Gosh, that dog's got er tail to the crackers to!" Then they fell into such fits of merri-ment that the dog gamboled about them, barking, until he was so securely wound up in his leading string that he From the report of the superintendent of immigration for the year ended June 30, 1892, the immigration by decades from 1820 to 1890 appears as follows:

this time."

man band.

128,303 539,391 1,423,307 2,799,423 1,954,041 [The War period.] 2,834,040 5,245,613 ould not move. It was growing dusk when two disheveled boys and a very muddy but jovfal dog turned into a quiet residence street.

"She's 'ad time to telephone to the cops 'n' offer a reward by now." re-marked the boy with one suspender, in

"Betcher life. Say, maybe her hus-band'll be home 'n' if she's cried enough he'll give us a half 'stead o' a quarter. Don't let'm loose now, or he'll cent. of the entire arrivals in the United States from 1820 to 1890. From 1885 the immigration by years has been

to in by himself." They led the dog, now barking wildly, 395,346 334,203 450,100 546,881 444,427 455,302 579,643 440,733 [The Cholera Year.] 238,020 [The Panic Year.] "We've been chash' him mos' all afternoon to get him home.

noon to get him home." Just then from the parlor came a glee-ful feminine volce. "Yes, I've succeeded in losing him this time for sure, though Dick won't believe it. I took him away down on Clark street, and while he was chasing a ca'l escaped on a cable car. What's that, Mary? O. Dick, she says two horrid little wretches have brought that abominable beast back again; whatever shall I do?" Even the figures for 1894 give an av-

With regard to the conditions of immigration the following statistics are given: 1893. 1894 Of the total number of immi-

DIMENSIONS OF THE UNIVERSE

14 Takes a Thousand Years For Light of

Some Stars to Reach Us.

While it is interesting to know the distance of some of the stars in miles, when stated in that way the numbers

are so large that they frequently con-

in that case, be 181 light years, or more than a thousand million million miles. And if its distance is so great then, since light varies inversely as the square of the distance from its source,

We thus see that only a few points on the nearer shores of the starry universe lie within reach of our measurements;

ere and there a jutting headland, while behind stetches the vast expanse over which the hundreds of millions of stars

known to exist are scattered.-G. P. Sorviss in the Chautauquan.

EASILY DECEIVED.

Prof. Zanker, the famous Orientalist, one day received the copy of an inscrip-tion which a friend and admirer of his de-

clared he had found in a mediaeval tomb

The sender asked him to decipher the mysterious extract, promising to forward

the valuable old MS. as soon as he got it

from its owner, a relative of his. The in-

'uoy era woh rosseforp gninrom doog.'

For three days the professor puzzled his

rains without making any sense out of it.

Then his little son, a fourth-form boy, came into his father's study and spied the

strange writing on the desk. After look-

ing at it for a while he asked his father since when he had taken to writing back

SWEETHEART, GOOD-BY.

scription ran as follows:

wards

Deutsche Warte.

stinct conceptions to the

Well, did yon hear the latest? We are selling Shoes for half their actual value. Such remarkably low prices have never been heard of before in the city. Our line of \$1,00 La-dies' Shoes are worth \$1.50, and our line of Ladies' \$1.50 Shoes are worth \$2.50. Our \$2.25 Ladies' Shoes are of the best of makes and are warranted equal to any \$4.00 Shoe in the city. Our \$1.50 Men's Shoes are worth \$2.00, and our \$2.00 Men's Shoes are good enough for the best. Our \$2.25 Hand Sewed Shoes are worth seeing, and you can't duplicate same for hear seeing, and you can't duplicate same for loss than \$3.50 classwhere.

11

ONLY BY A PERSONAL VISIT

Is it possible for you to get a fair idea of the character and magnitude of this sale. Therefore we say visit the sale, inspect the goods, note the prices. We want you to see with your own eyes and know from your own experience that this sale is the best opportunity that has ever occurred in the shoe trade. The power of cash was never before so forcibly illustrated.

DAVIDOW'S SHOE STORE, 140 Penn Avenue.

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PROMPT, ENERGETIC, CONSERVATIV and LIBERAL.

This bank invites the patronage of M



anfacturers and Dealers 1



Immigrants from United Kingdom, France, Ger-Immigratts from Austria-Hun-gary, Italy, Poland and Russia. 3,515 many and inavis 260,083 292,903 240,770 332,748 36,813 71,734 124,781 154,873 222,020 259,967 262,749 856* 188,149 122,834 *Cholera year. **Panic year.

1885

1894

day.

erage arrival of 789 immigrants

grants the per cent. of those unable to read their own lan-

no occupation, and farmers, laborers, and servants, was.. 81

-: 11:---

missed another opportunity this He week in failing to catch a girl bathing in an entirely white costume until she had been at it for some time. She did not obey the mandate of the stern-eyed policeman with the alacrity that was expected when he urged her to come out and get on some other things. She was plump and pretty and the mobair suit rlistened silvery in the sun whenever she bobbed up on top of a wave. She could swim and the spectacle of white stockinged shapely legs, defiantly wav-ing in the surf as she emerged from an airing expedition, made the officer frown, and he stamped wildly up and down the sands, insisting that he would

be obeyed. She came out when it pleased her to do so and was followed by the admiring glances of a big throng that had gathered to see what would happen. But she hasn't bathed since In a white sult.

For a man who has the perpendicular conscience and the blameless character alleged to be possessed by Senator Bradley, he has the most pronounced prejudice against white apparel. One would fancy him as desiring to have all his subjects arrayed in spotless snowy sarments, but he really seems to favor blue flannel for women and linen dust-ers for men when the latter come out of the water.

Girl with the Yellow Belt.

Girl with the Yellow Belt. Indeed, there are frequent sights that the autocrat of Asbury does not always behold, else he would probably be in a series of fits a goodly portion of his time. Today there was a girl in a yellow handkerchief and a black suit trimmed with yellow braid who was scarcely visible on account of the all-parvading presence of a high umbrella. Neither was her companion, who, for convenience sake and with a view to unobtrusiveness had his legs burled in the sand, while his head was repos-ing in the pretty girl's lap, one arm about her slim yellow belted waist and his other hand industriously holding her brown palm. Her feet were stick-ing straight out in front of her on the sands; one pink toe had struggled through her stocking and was aggres-sively and pertly in evidence, but she nice girl, too, and like Queen Isabelia in 142 is a model of propriety on ordi-nary occasions. She is a Pennsylvania girl from a town not a thousand miles from Wilkes-Barre, and would no more think of disporting herself in a short petiticoat in her stocking feet, with an expansive hole in the toe of one foot, or of sitting on her father's veranda with a young man's arm about her than she would think of turning somersaults on the front lawn before the gaze of an admiring public. But the senside changes all that, and bu't it queer when you come to think of tir. Now a night-pown is a hoke, moders piece of ap-parel. It counce feed, there are frequent sights that changes all that, and on't if queer when you come to think of it? Now a night-gown is a nkee, modest piece of ap-parel. It clothes a maiden from neck to heels in pure folds displaying, per-haps, the soft curve of the throat and a rounded arm with a dear dimple in the elbow, but that is all. But wouldn't she blave paralysis if a young man should happen to catch a glimpse of her in this attire? She would run like a white streak and suffer agonies of emberrassment whenever she met that unfortunate young man for months thereafter. But at the shore the same girl will war a frock that scarcely reaches to her knees; will trip una-bashed before the eyes of all sorts and conditions of men, who idly comment upon her figure as she passes; will suffer some strange young man whom for he first time she met the day be-fore to hold her closely in his arms amid the breakers; will be rescued by him from positions varying from stand-ing on her head, to clutching him about the neck when a big wave comes along.

the Simusi oblivio

umbia, the Coleman and the Victoria. It is said that this season the Columbia stands first, although the Brunswick has been considered the "swellest." There is a hop at one of them about every evening, and Saturday night they all thus entertain. I heard a girl say this week that she attended five hops last Saturday night and was so sorry to have missed one at the Coleman. Altogether, with the crabbing, sail-ing and fishing on the Emma B., which, by the way, is endowed with a cross captain; with the lovely walks, mag-pificent drives and unparalleled bathing, Asbury is a good place to visit ir this hot weather, even if it is "dry."

MENTAL TRAITS IN WOMEN.

They Learn Languages More Quickly Than Men Do.

What woman loses in profundity she gains in quickness. She excels in tact, and extricates herself from a difficulty with astonishing admitness. In lanparty camped about a mile and a haif north of Irwinsville, which we took to be Davis and his people. We had not only got into Irwinsville ahead of the First Wisconsin, but shead of Jeff Daguage she is more apt than man. Girls vis also. learn to speak earlier than boys, and old women are more talkative than old men. Among the uneducated the wife can express herself more intelligently than the husband. Experience in coed-"Colonel Pritchard organized to surucational institutions shows that wo-men are more faithful and punctilious than men, and at least equally apt. In colleges where a record of standing is kept the women gain probably a some-

"Colonel Pritchard organized to sur-round Davis. He dismounted 116 men of his 123, leaving twelve men mounted. I was one of the twelve. He broke the 116 into two parties, giving Lieutenant Purrington thirty men with instruc-tions to scout quietly around Davis to the north. The balance of the 116 were put under command of Adjutant Dick-erson, with orders to march directly up the rond to Davis' camp, first giving Purrington ample time to go around the what higher average. In the years im-mediately following graduation the men make much greater intellectual Purrington ample time to go around the party and get into position beyond. This would bring Davis between Pur-rington and Dickerson and all chance for escape would be cut off. progress. Women reach their mental maturity at an earlier age, and develop relatively less after maturity. In many kinds of routine work, especially that requiring patience, women are superior, but they are less able to en-dure protracted overwork, says Pro-fessor Patrick. "Purrington and his thirty people seemed to take their positions with no

nore noise than so many cats. The We have seen that woman is less modified physically than man and varies less from the average. The same is true mentally. Women are more alike than men, and more normal, as it twelve mounted men, one of whom I was, accompanied Dickerson. After we were certain Purrington was estab-lished in the road beyond we marched without noise or word directly up to were. The geniuses have been men for the most part, so have the cranks. Wo-man's thought pursues old rather than new lines. Her tendency is toward re-production, while man's is toward pro-duction. Woman loves the old, the Davis' camp. There were wagons standing about, and two wall tents and a fly tent were pitched by the side of the road. We could see the dim forms of men rolled up in blankets and asleep duction. Woman loves the old, the tried and the customary. She is con-servative and acts as society's balance-wheel. Man represents variation. He reforms, explores, thinks out a new under the trees and around the wagons It was moonlight, but not clear enough to make anything like a count or form much of an estimate of the strength of Davis' party. As we approached we Davis party. As we approached we were expecting every moment to be en-gaged by his escort. As it was, we didn't even run upon a sentry, and, in fact, Davis had no sentries posted. We didn't know it then, but Davis had parted with his escort the day before,

OUAINT AND CURIOUS.

way.

How Auctions Are Conducted Over in

Franco. "When we were established in posi-tion Colonel Pritchard ordered the twelve mounted men, and I was No. 1 The French mode of conducting auctions is rather curious. In sales of im-portance the sale is placed in the hands of a notary, who, for the time being, becomes an auctioneer. The auctioneer is provided with a number of small wax tapers, each capable of burning about twelve mounted men, and I was No. 1 of the twelve, to advance. We came in among the tents and wagons at a trot, expecting resistance. Nobody stirred; nobody even seemed to wake up. We halted in front of the two wall tents, and then Captain Hudson, of Company E, who had immediate charge of the mounted detail of twelve, gave what struck me at the time as a very unusual military order. I suppose he was a trifle excited. tapers, each capable of burning about five minutes. As soon as a bid is made one of these tapers is placed in full view of all interested parties and lighted. If, before it expires, another bid is offered, it is immediately extinguished and a fresh taper placed in its stead, and so on until one flickers and dies out of itself, when the last bid becomes irrevocable. rrevocable. 'Go for 'em, boys,' said Captain Hudson. "The boys went for 'em,' that is, they aroused the sleepers under the trees and wagons and disarmed them. Nobody offered any resistance, and

irrevocable. This simple plan prevents all conten-tion among rival bidders, and affords a reasonable time for reflection before making a higher bid than the one pre-ceding. By this means, too, the auc-tioneer is prevented from exercising undue influence upon the bidders, or hastily accepting the bid of a favorite.

Piremen's Helmets Filled with Coin. A large vills at Croydon, the home of a miser, was destroyed by dis. The firemen found a large quantity of coin

Disguised as a Negress.

We not only wanted to capture Davis, but in order to do it we must beat the First Wisconsin to Irwinsville. It was our understanding that Davis had an

escort of about 100 men. In order to expedite matters, get ahead of Hernwere buzzing like bees. Colonel Pritch-ard, like the rest of us, supposed it was Davis' escort making a last fight for their chief. He sent six of our men ion and our Wisconsin rivals, Colonel Pritchard told off 128 men of the Fourth Michigan, who were mounted on the very best horses. With these—and I over to help Purrington and Dickerson, and went along himself. The rest of us, with Captain Hudson, were left to was one of them-we galloped off into the darkness down the Ocmulgee, over the blind mill road, which the negro pointed out. In fact, we took the colguard Davis and his party.

Mrs. Davis' Bravery.

"There were twenty-seven people, all told, with Davis. Besides Jeff Davis there was Mrs. Davis, their two chil-dren, Winnie and Jeff, jr.; Colonel Lubdren, whole and den, jr., conditional bock, who was an ex-governor of Texas: Colonel Johnson, the son of General Albert Sidney Johnson, who was killed informant in this instance was also a negro who didn't know Jeff Davis from at Shiloh; Lieutenant Howells, of the onfederate navy, and who was also the brother to Mrs. Davis; General Reagan, afterward senator from Texas, then Davis' postmaster general, and Burton N. Harrison, private secretary to Da-vis. The rest were servants, with a few soldiers of the confederacy. "There was one circumstance which the few soldiers of the confederacy."

forgot to mention, and which illustrated the cool bravery of Mrs. Davis. When Andrew Bee, of L company, so When Andrew Bee, of L company, so rudely tore the dress from Davis the latter quickly reached for his hip, as if to pull a pistol. I cocked my carbine and threw it on him, ready to shoot if he produced a gun. Mrs. Davis was looking out of the wall text not far away. As I pointed the carbine at Da-vis she sprang in between us like a flash and nushed the murgie of the carb lash and pushed the muzzle of the gun aside. 'Don't shoot, soldler,' she said, 'Mr.

Davis isn't armed.' "I had no intention to shoot unless

he first produced a weapon, but in veri-fication of Mrs. Davis' statement I might add that Davis was not armed.'

THE BOSTON VERSION.

Everybody nowadays has heard the horus:

I don't want to play in your yard, I don't like you any more; You'll be sorry when you see me Sliding down our cellar door; You can't holler down our rat barrel; You can't climb our apple tree don't want to play in your yard, If you won't be good to me The Boston version of this is as follows: do not care to indulge in any sportive recreation on the land roundabout your dwelling.

affection for you has undergone the process of obliteration.

ou will regret your course when you observe me in the act of precipitating myself along the cover of the entrance to the excavation under the house in which I have my residence. ou can indulge in no vocal exercises whatever, directed into the receptacle for rainwater established by my par-

ou shall not clamber amidst the foliage of the tree upon which grows the suc culent apple peculiar to our estate. I have before remarked, in effect, ? do not desire to gambol on the ground surrounding your habitation, in the ab-sence of a sufficient guarantee that

you will treat me with due respect, courtesy and kindness.

The Art of Pouring Tes.

The Art of Pouring Tea. Few hostesses understand the art of pouring tea and coffee, simple as it ap-pears. As a rule the guest of honor is of-fered the first cup, which is the weakest, and the children, if served at all, are given the last and strongest. When it is desir-able to have all the cups of uniform strength one should pour a little into each and then begin over again, reversing the order. In England this is so well under-stood that a pourer of tea or coffee does not begin to replenish the cups till all are before her.

onel Pritchard of Davis. "You may call me anything you please,' answered Davis, and his tone was hard and bitter. "Meanwhile Purrington and Dicker-son were kicking up a great racket about a furlong over to the north with about a furlong over to the bullets Mungary, 1 in 23. By the latest figures Hungary, 1 in 29. By the latest figures mind. Hungary, 1 in 29. By the latest figures July 1-Dec. 31, 1894, it is shown that July 1-Dec. 31, 1894, it is shown that the number of persons who could not read or could not write or could not read and write their own kanguage in each 100 immigrants, was from those coming from Sweden 1 in cent 100; coming from Sweden, 1 in each 100; from Norway, Scotland, Germany, and to come to us from Sirius. And these ace among the very nearest of the stars. Some, whose parallaxes have been rather estimated than measured. France, 2; from England, 3; from Ire-land, 7; from Wales, 9; from Hungary, 25; from Russia, 26; from Poland, 28; appear to be situated at a distance which light could not traverse in less from Italy, 36. than one or two centuries. The great Star Arcturus, for in-stance, has, according to Dr. Elkin, a parallax of only eighteen one-thous-andths of a second. Its distance, must,

In 1860, out of a total population of 31,443,321 the United States had 4,138,697 31,443,321 the United States had 4,138,687 inhabitants of foreign birth, or 13.16 per cent.; in 1370, 5, 567,229 out of a total population of 38,558,371, or 14.44 per cent.; and in 1880, 6,679,-943 out of 50,155,783, or 13.32 per cent.; and in 1890, 9,249,547 out of 62,622,-250, or 14.77 per cent. In 1870 there were in this country 10,892,015 persons of for-eign birth or foreign parentage, or 28.2 per cent. of the total population: in per cent. of the total population; in 1880, 14,955,996, or 29.8 per cent, and in 1890, 20,753,222 or 33.1 per cent. If only the white population of the United States is reckoned then in 1890 17 per cent, of the total white were foreign born and 38 per cent, were either for-eign born or of foreign parentage. In 1890, the voters of foreign birth and of foreign parentage were 35 per cent. of the total white vote. By the census of 1890 it is shown that out of the total foreign born males over 21 years of age, 32.8 per cent. were not naturalized. Out of the total male population of the United States over 21 years of age, 7 per cent. are allens. Of the 1,189,452 allens in the United States, 32.6 per cent. do not speak English.

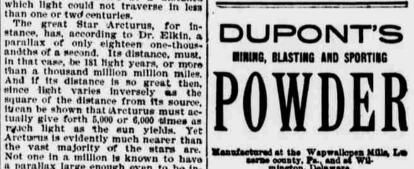
But the most impressive showing of all is made in the statistics relating to prisoners, paupers and dependents. On page 169 of Part II of the census of 1890 appears this statement: "Taking into account only the 105,885 parents whose appears this statement: "Taking into account only dhe 105,555 parents whose nationality is known, 43.19 per cent. of crime committed by white persons in the United States is chargeable to na-tive white, and 56.81 per cent. to the foreign element." On page 182 the num-ber of native born white convicts in penitentiaries is given as 12,842, and the number of foreign born or with for-eign parentage, 15,598, or 54 per cent. of the dotal. Thus a foreign born and for-eign parent population which is 38 per cent. of the total white population, furnishes over one-half of the white convicts of the United States. Not in-cluding the feeble-minded and idiots, the total insane in the United States was 91,997 in 1880 and 106,254 in 1890; of which, in 1880, 26,346, or 28.8 per cent. were foreign born, and in 1900, 35,300, or 33.2 per cent. So that a foreign born population which is only 14.77 per cent. of the total population furnishes one-third of all the 4nsane in the United States. With respect to paupers, the consults of 1800 Part II uses 174 says: States. With respect to paupers, the census of 1890, Part II, page 174, says: "Taking into account only 108,802 par-ents whose nationality is known, 41.56 per cent, of white inmates in the alms-houses of the United States are native white and 58 44 par cent are of the for-

white and 58.44 per cent. are of the foreign element. \$6,640 27.648

For this reason it is customary imate star distances in "light Linseed Oil, Napthas and Gaseto estimate star distances in "light years." A light year is the distance that light, moving at the rate of 186.-300 miles per second, travels in one year. This amounts in round numbers lines of all grades. Axle Grease, Pinion Grease and Colliery Com-pound; also a large line of Pas Wax Candl We also handle the Famous CROWN ACME OIL, the only family safety burning oil in the market.

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"What do you mean?" asked the as tonished professor. "Why," replied the lad, "if you read thi from right to left it runs thus, 'Good morning, professor, how are you?"-HORSE - SHOEING REMOVED. The dew is on the summer rose, The summer moonlight sadly glows, And softly, too, the nicht wind blows, And echoes sigh for sigh. Offitmes good night with smile and bow I've said, while laughter lit thy brow; But comes a sadder parting now, But comes a sadder parting now, Sweetheart, good-bye. DR. JOHN HAMLIN, The Acknowledged Expert in Horseshoeing and Dentistry, Good-bye! If we should never meet Thy smile hath made the past so sweet Fair memory's iamp shall light my feet Where'er my pathway lie, But now, when fortune bids me stray From all that makes the present gay. Alast how hard it is to say. Sweetheart, good-bye. is Now Permanently Located on West Lackawanna Ave. Near the Bridge. Good-bys, sweetheart, with eyes of blue. Whose glance can shame the morning dew And teach the stars to shine more true, For thee I'd glady de. You are my drasm salesp or wake, For thee my heart would rather break Than ive in blas for other's sake; Sweetheart, good-bys. —Semuel Minture Peck. JOHN L HANGI, ENGRAVER, S11 Laok. Ay. and Stowart's Art Store. Photo Engraving for Circulars, Books, Catalogues, Howspapers. Half-Tenes and Line Wert