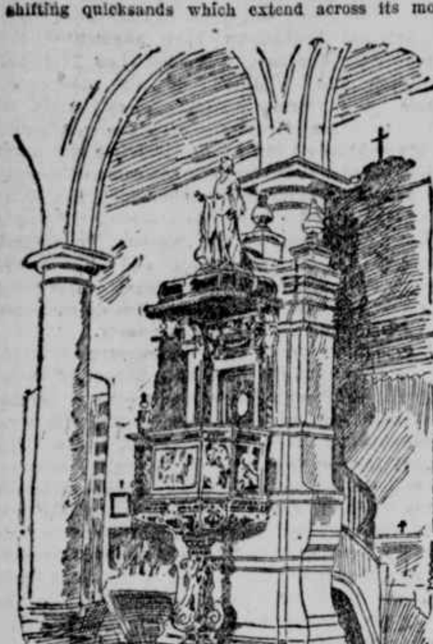
ANCIENT CARTAGENA.

HER PAST GLORY AND WEALTH.

TREASURE HOUSES LONG EMPTY. MAY AGAIN BE FILLED—BUILDING A RAILROAD.

The scheme of the Pan-American Railway, which is to unite the nations of the Western Hemisphere with a band of steel and develop the resources of the southern half of the hemisphere, contemplates among other things a branch which shall connect the interior of Colombia with the sea coast at the ancient port of Cartagena. Work on what might be called the entering wedge of this branch has already been begun, and a railroad is in process of construction which will extend from Cartagena to the little town of Calamar, on the Magdalena River, eighty miles above its mouth. The mouth of the Magdalena River is closed to navigation to any except shallow steamers by the bars of shifting quicksands which extend across its mouth.

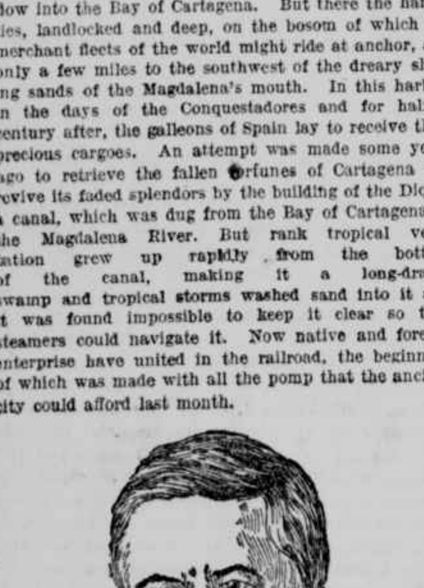


THE PULPIT.

The Magdalena River is a great stream flowing through the centre of the United States of Colombia and branching out from it are numerous tributaries. The river and its tributaries flow through a country naturally one of the richest the sun ever shone upon. From the region drained by the Magdalena and from far beyond it came those vast stores of wealth which filled the treasure houses of Cartagena in the days of the Spanish Conquestadores and enabled the adventurous Knights of Castile to enter Madrid with trains of mules shod with silver and laden with the wealth of conquered provinces. In these later days the commerce which comes down the Magdalena River has made a stop at Barranquilla, where a short railroad, run in that dreamy fashion which, could he see it, would drive a Northern railroad man wild, carries the shrunken traffic to the roadstead of Salgar.

STREET IN CARTAGENA.

For some reason nature in her great upheaval and formations did not see fit to make the Magdalena River flow into the Bay of Cartagena. But there the harbor lies, landlocked and deep, on the bosom of which the merchant fleets of the world might ride at anchor, and only a few miles to the southwest of the dreary shifting sands of the Magdalena's mouth. In this harbor, in the days of the Conquestadores and for half a century after, the galleons of Spain lay to receive their precious cargoes. An attempt was made some years ago to retrieve the fallen fortunes of Cartagena and revive its faded splendors by the building of the Dique, a canal, which was dug from the Bay of Cartagena to the Magdalena River. But rank tropical vegetation grew up rapidly from the bottom of the canal, making it a long-drawn swamp and tropical storms washed sand into it and it was found impossible to keep it clear so that steamers could navigate it. Now native and foreign enterprise have united in the railroad, the beginning of which was made with all the pomp that the ancient city could afford last month.



BISHOP OF CARTAGENA.

The venerable Bishop of Cartagena, in flowing robes of purple, and silver beard, blessed the memorial stone (which was placed near the stone cross erected beyond the mountains of La Popa by the early Spaniards), and all the inhabitants of the city came out to see the opening of the new era. For Cartagena it was not a revival of the good old times, but a step forward into the better new. To bring about this no one has labored more diligently than the venerable prelate who blessed the memorial stone.

Around no city on the western continent, unless it be the City of Mexico, with its memories of the noche triste and the splendid fatality which swept away the glittering empire of Montezuma, does there linger more of that poetry which flashed across the early dawn of European civilization in America. Philip, the successor of that Charles upon whose dominions the sun never set, looking westward from his palace windows one night said to his courtiers, "I desire to see those walls of Cartagena. So much treasure has been spent on them that I know they are of gold and will reflect the setting sun." Those same walls surround the city to-day, and a race might be run on their broad tops without unduly crowding the horses. At places they expand into broad platforms of stone on which a regiment might be drilled. Narrow streets are flanked by houses of cut stone which were palaces in their day, and over their mouldering portals still are seen the crumbling escutcheons bearing the arms of many a noble family of Castile and Arragon. Down those moss-grown stone stairways once walked men-at-arms, heavy with armor, and out on the ever-sunny sea swept toward the city every now and then the white sails of pirate fleets. Time and time again the walls were stormed and carried by the buccaneers. They used to come in through the larger entrance to the bay, the Bocca Grande, till at last that entrance was obstructed by sunken wrecks, and the only way into the harbor lay through the Bocca Chica, a narrow pass, on each side of which were two strong forts.

The Bocca Chica is the entrance into the harbor today, and the two great forts which guard it on either side still remain, the forts ungarrisoned and without armament, but still such great masses of masonry that it is doubtful if in the whole world there could be found their counterparts. In one of the raids which the sweepers of the seas made upon the city they left behind a half-dozen or so packing-cases which were of no practical use to the buccaneers. The pirates took away the gold and silver vessels of the altar, the stores of doubloons in the coffers of the merchants, but in those packing-cases they left behind a treasure of art.

VILLAGE AT BOCCA CHICA.

The pirates had gone. The tumult of a sacked and pillaged city had given place to a calm of community which was panting for life after the ravages of war, and only those who have seen a municipality in such a condition can imagine what that is. Slowly the people who were left drew around the mysterious packing cases left in the middle of the plaza. Far off the sentries on the walls could see the pirate sails disappearing to the northward. With trepidation and curiosity the people broke open the boxes and then before the eyes of those village citizens appeared gleaming and carved pieces of white marble and when they were put together, lo! the beautiful structure which now illumines the sombre arches of the Cathedral at Cartagena stood forth. It was a pulpit of Carrara marble. It had been sent by the Pope as a present to a church in Mexico and the vessel which bore it had been captured by the pirates and it had been left on the shores upon which they had descended for plunder and rapine. It was set up in the Cathedral of San Juan de Dios and is there to this day. From it the venerable prelate who a few days ago blessed the enterprise of the new railway has delivered many a sermon calculated to increase the regard for law and order which is a portion of every true religion.

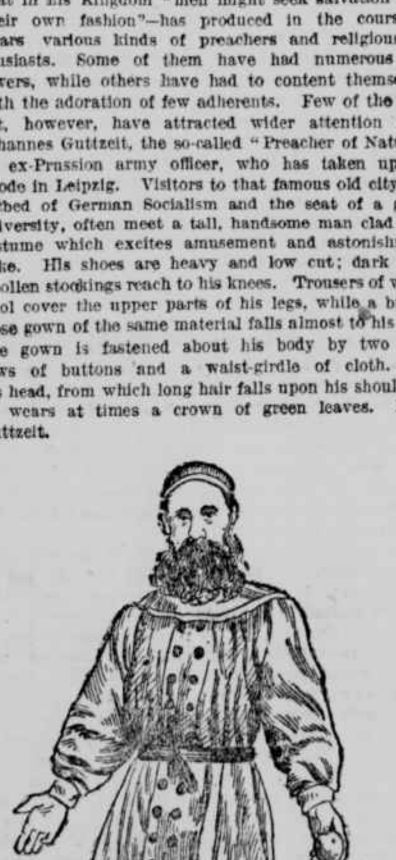
In 1885, when the lines of the rebel general Gitan were drawn around the city, from this same pulpit of buccaneering times the Bishop held his congregation faithful to the Government. In 1885 a great revolution raged in Colombia, the last probably that that country will see for many years. For months the armies of the rebel General Gitan held the city in a state of siege. From the convent on the top of La Popa, which Gitan had converted into a fort, and from the fortified hill of San Philippe, he kpet the city under a constant fire from his artillery. The bay was filled with his armored steamers and there was no ingress or egress from the walls. But something of the old blood of their ancestors stirred in the veins of the besieged people and they held out against the rebel forces until nearly every dog on the streets had been killed and eaten. In the market cats sold for $3 each and lard and rice were esteemed luxuries. On May 7, 1885, Gitan stormed the walls. Those walls had resisted many a fierce attack in the days when Old Dundonald sailed the seas and when the black flag floated before the attacking armies, but never were they assailed more fiercely than on that memorable night. Gitan landed 2,000 men on the island of Tierra Bomba, from which a causeway leads up to a bastion of the city's walls. At midnight he stormed the walls. The besieged forces were aware of the intended assault and had fifty locomotive headlights masked on the walls at the point of attack. When the 2,000 men came rushing toward the bastion all was as still as death inside the city, but when the army of Gitan had approached to within fifty yards of the walls the headlights were unmasked, the batteries on the walls belched forth and in fifteen minutes 800 dead men lay under the ancient walls, while their living companions retreated in confusion. When the firing began from the city the forts and the fleet opened with their guns and a shower of shot and shell made the dark tropical night luminous and bright as day. Captain Eckers, a New-York man, was in command of the rebel fleet. He fired the first gun that night that was fired on the city and was killed by the last one which was fired from the walls. Two days after, the arrival of Admiral Jouett with the American fleet caused Gitan to raise the siege, and he made his last stand at Calamar, the point at which the new railroad strikes the Magdalena River.

Cartagena once in its varied history established a republic of its own and commissioned the pirate Lafitte Admiral. In his subsequent career Lafitte declared that he was not a freebooter, but an Admiral of the republic of Cartagena, and flew the flag of that short-lived republic long after it had ceased to exist. The great treasure-houses of Cartagena are empty, and where once was all the wealth of nations now are only echoes and the footsteps of foreign visitors. Its palaces and great cathedrals are crumbling and almost deserted, but with the opening of the new railroad a new era dawns and prosperity will visit the city, which will derive its support from those natural resources of the country which in former ages made possible the wealth which conquered princes contributed to fill her treasure-houses.

A SOLDIER BECOME PREACHER.

HIS SIMPLE DRESS OF ROUGH WOOLLEN—GERMANY'S POET PREACHER.

The freedom of religious worship in Prussia—emphasized by Frederick the Great's historical remark that in his Kingdom "men might seek salvation after their own fashion"—has produced in the course of years various kinds of preachers and religious enthusiasts. Some of them have had numerous followers, while others have had to content themselves with the adoration of few adherents. Few of the long list, however, have attracted wider attention than Johannes Guttzeit, the so-called "Preacher of Nature," an ex-Prussian army officer, who has taken up his abode in Leipzig. Visitors to that famous old city, the hotbed of German Socialism and the seat of a great university, often meet a tall, handsome man clad in a costume which excites amusement and astonishment alike. His shoes are heavy and low cut; dark gray woollen stockings reach to his knees. Trousers of white wool cover the upper parts of his legs, while a broad, loose gown of the same material falls almost to his feet. The gown is fastened about his body by two long rows of buttons and a waist-girdle of cloth. On his head, from which long hair falls upon his shoulders, he wears at times a crown of green leaves. It is Guttzeit.



The man's history is not without interest. His active life began in a profession which has furnished comparatively few religious reformers. The member of a wealthy family, he was born in Koenigsberg, Prussia, in 1853. He early showed a liking for the life of a soldier, and entered the army in 1871. For a number of years he served as a lieutenant, and differed little from his comrades. At the end of that time, however, he determined to quit the service in order to give to the world his religious and sanitary theories.

Guttzeit proclaims himself a "non-confessional Christian," and looks upon Church differences and doctrinal dissensions as contrary to the spirit of Christianity. He advocates a return to the simple life in vogue in the days of the Apostles. He is also a vegetarian. He advocates simplicity in everything. He desires to bring all classes of people nearer together by inducing them to adopt his "gospel of simplicity." The present style of dress he abhors. He calls it a "caricature." The corsets, stocks and pads he was obliged to use with his Prussian uniform in all probability did not increase his admiration for the soldiers' dress. At any rate, he believes that it, too, should be changed. Men who follow the French and English fashions are slaves in the "preacher's" opinion. He calls upon all men to break away from the "hateful tyranny." Suiting his appearance to his words, he wears the costume here described.

When Guttzeit, who is sincere in his convictions, first appeared in Leipzig his lot was not an easy one. He was molested by policemen and the irrepressible "small boy," who plays the same important part in the streets of Germany as in those of America. Almost daily he was arrested as a disturber of the peace. He was dismissed, however, just as often, as nothing could be proved against him. To-day he is known and is allowed to pursue his calling and "mission" unmolested.

Guttzeit is an eloquent and impressive talker and has many admirers. He has published a number of books embodying his theories upon religion and clothing, which have had a considerable circulation. He has also gained celebrity as a lyric poet, and bids fair to become a factor of some consequence in the religious and practical life of the Fatherland.

THE WARS OF COLLEGE ATHLETES.

ONE MAN WHO HOPES THAT EVERY ONE MAY YET BE HAPPY.

A war in college athletics is only profitable when it remedies abuses and begins reforms. The present spirit of unrest at the principal Eastern colleges may, therefore, be forgiven if it leads to a better condition of affairs in the college athletic world. The sporting public is familiar with the position of Harvard, Yale and Princeton toward each other in athletics and has expressed its opinions thereon. But without rehearsing a feature of the controversy, it seems as if one diagnosis of the difficulty had been overlooked. It is that of a college athlete who says:

"The question is whether the proper colleges contest with each other and whether the basis on which they meet is equitable. Consider, for example, the usual membership of the Intercollegiate Football Association, which is Harvard, Yale, Princeton, the University of Pennsylvania and Wesleyan. Harvard is not now in the association, but it seems probable that she will return this year. Now it is natural that Harvard, Yale and Princeton should compete with each other in athletics, but without discussing side issues it might be properly asked why Wesleyan, for example, should have the privilege of contesting for the championship of the Intercollegiate Football Association at the expense of Williams, Brown, Amherst, Dartmouth or other colleges larger than Wesleyan. There is no intention of discriminating against Wesleyan, but it is the purpose here to point out what seems to be an inequitable basis for competition among the colleges. It may be argued that circumstances alter cases, and that Wesleyan is entitled to preferment in this case because she has supported a football team longer than Williams, Brown, Amherst or Dartmouth. But here is Williams now playing a remarkably good game for a beginner, and Dartmouth and Amherst are also making rapid progress in the game, and no doubt Brown will do well in time, judged by her record in baseball.

"Furthermore, as the case now stands, the contest for the championship of the association is always limited to Harvard, Yale and Princeton. Wesleyan and the University of Pennsylvania are 'not in it.' It is a well-known fact that, as a rule, Wesleyan and the University do not put forth their best efforts against the larger colleges, but reserve their strength for their annual contests with each other. They usually play substitutes against Harvard, Yale and Princeton, and their games are often farces. True, they sometimes 'put up' strong games with their larger opponents. In 1884 both Wesleyan and the University defeated Harvard. But Harvard had at that time reached the depths of degradation in football. It is also true that the University and Wesleyan gave Princeton a good fight last fall.

"But there could be little gained by rooting up more of the past in this respect. Everybody interested in football is familiar with this record. What is needed now is a new and fairer arrangement for college football and baseball teams on which to contest. It has been suggested that the Intercollegiate Football Association, for example, should not have a fixed individual membership, but that its composition should be of a variable character, to be determined by the victories and defeats of the year. An association of this kind would include regular members for the time being and candidates for admission, whose success would depend entirely on their own work. Suppose, for example, that the association at the outset should be composed of Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Wesleyan and the University of Pennsylvania, the old membership. Now to carry the new scheme into effect let the association give a certain number of outside colleges the privilege of contesting for membership in the association and the championship. If Williams, the champion of the Eastern Association, could defeat Wesleyan or the University, let Williams take a place in the league at the end of the season, and let the association drop the college that Williams beat. In the same way apply this idea to other contesting teams.

"The merits of this plan are more obvious than the defects, and the minor details could be easily arranged. One strong argument in its favor is the fact that it would prevent the formation of cliques among the principal colleges, and would place college football on a more equitable basis. Every college man knows that the actions of the Intercollegiate Football Association are not always unpartisan. Formerly Harvard, Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania combined in convention against Yale and Wesleyan. When Harvard and Princeton fell out Princeton went over to the other side. Now that Harvard is out of the league and Princeton and the university are at swords' points, it is not easy to foresee what new combinations will arise in the future. But this new plan certainly has the appearance of fair play to all.

"It would be easy to combine the baseball league on the same basis."

A HOME FOR HABITUAL DRUG-USERS.

WORK WHICH IS BEING DONE IN BROOKLYN—SOME OF ITS FEATURES.

The Brooklyn Home for Habitues—those who are afflicted with the opium, chloral, cocaine and kindred habits—has lately been established in Brooklyn at No. 185 Brooklyn-ave. Dr. J. B. Mattison, who is to be medical director of the home, has been for many years engaged in the study and treatment of these diseases. The distinguishing characteristic of the home, and the one that makes it unique, is that it treats exclusively the victims of drug diseases. Cases of insanity or pure alcoholism are absolutely excluded. Dr. Mattison himself thus describes the treatment:

"It is original, humane and effective, presenting the most advanced, scientific and common-sense plan. The first stage effects, in proper cases, complete disuse of narcotics in ten or twelve days, avoiding the painful ordeal of abrupt disuse or the tiresome delay of prolonged decrease. The second stage includes sedatives and stimulants, hot baths, electricity, and such other measures as the conditions of each case may seem to demand. The third stage comprises tonics, sporifics and full feeding. The usual length of treatment in simple cases is four weeks."

The details of treatment in each individual case cannot be described, as they depend to so large an extent upon the character of the patient, the form of the disease, the period during which the disease has manifested itself and other attendant circumstances.

Dr. Mattison has had a lease of the old Adams house, surrounded with spacious grounds, at No. 185 Brooklyn-ave., with the privilege of purchase when the stock company he is organizing is finally formed and incorporation has been secured. Into the present home only paying patients are received, but the plan of Dr. Mattison and those interested with him contemplates the establishment of a free institution with enlarged accommodations and an endowment to support them. An endowment of $60,000 is needed. A considerable portion of this amount has already been secured, says Dr. Mattison, and subscriptions and donations are asked for to make up the balance of the necessary funds. During this summer the present quarters will be entirely remodelled, and on the grounds, which occupy nearly a city square, will be erected a building of brick and stone, costing between $70,000 and $80,000. The management of the free institution will be in the hands of a board of directors, who will act in behalf of the endowment subscribers independently of the department receiving a revenue from paying patients.

Dr. Mattison gives the names of the following directors, who will have control of the home: Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall, pastor First Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn; Dr. R. R. Meredith, pastor Tompkins Avenue Congregational Church, Brooklyn; Dr. J. O. Wilson, pastor Simpson Methodist Episcopal Church, Brooklyn; Dr. Charles H. Hall, rector Holy Trinity Church, Brooklyn; Dr. Alexander J. C. Skene, professor gynaecology, Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn; Dr. John A. McCorkle, professor practice of medicine, Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn; Dr. Lewis S. Pilcher, professor surgery, New-York Post-Graduate School, Brooklyn; Dr. Arthur Mathewson, professor eye and ear, Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn; Dr. John C. Shaw, professor nervous diseases, Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn; Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas, New-York; Dr. Edward G. Janeway, New-York; Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, New-York; Dr. George F. Shrady, New-York; Amos G. Hull, ex-president Society Medical Jurisprudence, New-York; J. N. Hallock, New-York; General C. T. Christensen, president Brooklyn Trust Company, New-York.

The free home will be in charge of five directors selected from the above list, General Christensen being treasurer of the board.

Do not suppose opportunity will knock twice at your door. Now is your time to use the genuine Carlsbad Sprudel Salt. It is Nature's remedy. Buy the genuine imported article and do not be imposed upon by unscrupulous dealers who will try to sell you worthless imitations, to increase their own profit only.

WHICH IS THE BETTER ICE?

THE NATURAL AND THE ARTIFICIAL.

ARGUMENTS ON BOTH SIDES—LOOK OUT FOR EXTORTION FROM THE DRIVERS OF THE WAGONS.

A number of complaints have been received by The Tribune about the high prices charged in this city by several of the ice companies. Some say that they are obliged to pay 50 cents a hundred pounds, and even as high as 60 cents, which is not far short of the price charged during the ice famine of last summer.

A Tribune reporter visited all the ice companies in this city and found that the retail price of all but one or two companies for ice delivered in small quantities at the home of the consumer was from 35 to 40 cents a hundred, while the wholesale price was from 15 to 25 cents, according to the quantity taken. If small consumers are charged more than this, they are imposed upon by the drivers of the wagons and a service will be rendered to the companies if such extortions are reported at the headquarters of the companies concerned.

The only company which refused to give The Tribune a satisfactory answer to this inquiry was the Consumers' Ice Company, in Horatio-st. Mr. Colgate, of that company, seemed to be under the impression that the public had no business to know what their prices were, and said: "We take whatever we can get." This company, together with the New-York City Ice Company, the National Ice Company and the Mutual Ice Company, of this city, were reported in the papers of last week as having been bought up by a syndicate of capitalists, prominent among whom are the Morses of Bath, and Captain Eben D. Haley, of Gardiner, Maine; besides several New-York capitalists.

The ice-famine of last summer brought into existence several artificial ice companies, which are now in operation and are supplying ice in this city. As New-Yorkers are about to enter upon the hot season, the result of this experiment, for such the manufacture of artificial ice in New-York must be considered, will be of interest to every person living here. The reporter visited all the artificial ice plants and then talked with many of the hotelkeepers, liquor dealers and others who have used both the natural and artificial ice, so as to get their opinions as to the results of this new element in the ice business. The opinions expressed by many men who are in positions to judge of the merits of the two sorts of ice are somewhat varied, but the weight of opinion, as far as the reporter could learn, was in favor of the natural ice.

From a member of the firm of J. M. Horton & Co., the ice-cream manufacturers, it was learned that the artificial ice was used by them only to a limited extent. He said: "We have tried both the artificial and the natural ice, but we find that although the artificial is cold, it lacks strength. We are afraid to send out tubs of cream packed with artificial ice, because it melts, or rather crumbles away so fast that the cream is apt to melt away and be spoiled before the purchaser wants it. With the natural ice we are sure of its retaining its cold at least four hours, but the artificial ice, when we mix salt with it, seems to lose its strength much faster than the natural ice. Still, we are giving it a fair trial, and are using it in our branch, at No. 115 Park Row, but only in a limited way."

The Morton House has used the natural ice for many years. About a week ago, however, it changed to the artificial ice supplied by the New-York Hygeia Ice Company, at Fifty-second-st. and East River. Mr. Buckley, of the Morton House, said: "I find the artificial ice satisfactory in every respect so far as we have used it. As yet I have not heard a single complaint from our guests about it. It is perfectly clear and contains no sediment when melted, and I find that it lasts just as long and gives out as much cold as the natural ice." When asked if he had detected any greasy smell or taste, which many say is noticeable in the artificial ice, Mr. Buckley said that he had noticed nothing at all of that nature.

The Grand Union Hotel, in Fourth-ave., near the Grand Central Station, has used the artificial ice since the first of April. The manager of that hotel was equally emphatic in his praise of manufactured ice. He said: "I would not go back to natural ice even if I could get it for less. I have used the artificial ice for a number of weeks, and I find that it gives perfect satisfaction."

Among the liquor dealers the same difference of opinion prevails, although the majority of them who have used both the artificial and natural ice seem to prefer the latter and have gone back to it. Mr. Goerwitz, in Third-ave., near Eighteenth-st., said that he had used the artificial ice, and found that it answered every requirement, and that he would continue to use it. Bernard Byrne, a dealer in Third-ave. and Seventeenth-st., said that he had given the artificial ice a fair trial, but found that it was much inferior to the natural ice.

He said: "I was compelled to give up the artificial ice because it was not cold enough. I could tell the difference every time I went into the ice-box. There was a difference of 10 to 15 degrees in favor of the natural ice, so that, although I paid the same price for both, yet the natural ice was much cheaper, because the same amount of natural ice gave out many more degrees of cold. The trouble with the artificial ice was that it did not melt properly, but lay in the box like a stone. The natural ice melted in the proper way, so that fresh surfaces of cold exposure were constantly being exposed to the air in the ice-box. I have been compelled to go back to the natural ice."

Among the butchers much the same opinion was expressed, but, as with the others, there was a variety of opinion as to the natural and artificial article. A number of butchers, however, have gone back to the natural ice. They say that the artificial ice when placed in their boxes does not melt, but lies there like a stone without throwing out as much cold as the natural ice. A number of them also complain of a greasy smell which is thrown off by the artificial ice and which permeates the meat to a serious extent. One butcher said that when he took the core of the artificial ice and rubbed it in his hands a very perceptible odor was noticed, which he thought came from the ammonia used in its manufacture.

A good deal of doubt was expressed as to whether the artificial ice companies could be run profitably at the present prices of ice. Charles A. Kramer, the president of the Consumers' Hygiene Ice Company, said: "We supply only our own stockholders. The present wholesale price of ice is 15 cents a hundred. After paying the water tax, the cost of boiling, distilling and filtering the water and freezing it, we find that we have no profit in the business at 15 cents a hundred. But we are not in the business for profit in that way. We are merely combining for our own protection. We are satisfied barely to pay our expenses and get our ice at this rate and keep it there. That is our profit."

One of the artificial ice companies has already failed, while the reporter learned from several sources that another was considered in a critical condition. Mr. Meyer, of the New-York Hygeia Ice Company, said he thought that the company was paying; that they were enlarging their plant to an output of 200 tons a day, which would be ready by June 1. A number of the natural ice companies, however, have tried to manufacture ice, but found it was impracticable. Among these are the Glasco Ice Company. They say that they tried the manufacture of ice, but found it impracticable.

Robert Maclay, president of the Knickerbocker Ice Company, said: "If we had winters like the one of 1889-'90 every year, artificial ice companies would pay. But we do not have winters like that one more than once in twenty years. The Knickerbocker Ice Company has given the artificial ice a thorough trial. We put up an expensive plant, and did everything to make it a success, but we found that we could not compete against nature in the ordinary winters, so we gave it up, and have dealt in the natural ice only. You may be sure, if there had been anything in artificial ice, the Knickerbocker would have been in it long ago. It was only the open winter of 1889-'90 that made artificial ice companies possible last year and this year. Artificial ice is 15 per cent less cold than the natural ice, so that when the consumer pays fifteen cents for it he is, in fact, getting 15 per cent less ice-cold, although he seemingly pays the same price as is charged for the natural ice.

"Another point is that at present, while these artificial ice companies require sixty hours in which to freeze a cake of ice, when the real hot weather comes on it will require nearly 50 per cent more time to freeze the same cake of ice, so that the expense of manufacture is greatly increased, while the price remains the same. Then the natural ice is purer than the artificial ice, notwithstanding the talk to the contrary. The very process of natural freezing drives out all impurities into the river below. With the artificial ice this is impossible. The water is frozen in an iron box, and everything in that box is frozen in the ice. As the impurities cannot get out of the iron box, they are driven toward the centre of the cake of ice, which forms what is called the core.

"All the grease from the ammonia and tinctures from iron vessels and pipes are held in the ice. You can talk about distilled water as much as you like, but the very fact of the water and steam coming in contact with iron vessels and metallic pipes and the evaporations of ammonia, is proof of its impurity, and if you want further proof of this, just take the core of the artificial ice, rub it in your hands, and then smell the ammonia, iron rust and greasy substance which are there. There is nothing purer than ice frozen in the natural way."

A QUEER SORT OF A HOSPITAL.

If the man with original ideas is entitled to success, there is an unpretentious shop-keeper uptown who deserves to make a fortune. His business is mending umbrellas and canes, and he has a sign outside which has brought many a smile from those who pass by the place. The sign reads "Umbrella Hospital." The words suggest to you at once that you have some "sick" umbrellas at home which might be made quite respectable by a little "doctoring." So you take them to the "hospital," you save the price of a new umbrella, and the shopkeeper grows prosperous, whereas, if the prosy sign of "umbrellas mended" was displayed, you would probably never think of having your umbrellas repaired.

DESIGNING YOUNG WOMEN.

A CHEAP FIFTH-AVE. BOARDING SCHOOL.

HOW GIRLS ARE TAUGHT TO MAKE DESIGNS FOR CARPETS AND WALL-PAPERS BY MRS. CORY.

Four dollars a week is not a large amount to expend for board and lodging, and yet there are girls in New-York supporting themselves with that expenditure. "Oh, yes, of course," says some one, "poor sewing girls on the East Side."

Not at all; they are healthful, bright-eyed young women, and their abiding place is no less fashionable and high-priced a neighborhood than Fifth-ave. near Eighteenth-st. The aforesaid young women have not been drilled in the school of poverty and necessity either. They are simple, self-reliant, well-educated daughters of the South and West, who have come to study the art of technical design at Mrs. Cory's School of Industrial Art, and don't want to spend any more of their fathers' and brothers' money about it than is necessary.

Up on the top floor of the big building at No. 134 Fifth-ave. are these abodes of economy and miniature housekeeping. Each room is occupied by two girls, who pay $2 a week apiece for rent. Then they each put $2 a week in a household purse, and the most determined girl holds the purse strings. If she finds the week's appropriation disappearing too quickly she pulls the purse strings a little tighter, and all luxurious tendencies are repressed with a stern hand. As for the kitchens themselves, a chapter in the "Doll House" ought to be devoted to their description. Various decrepit dry-goods boxes gotten from Messrs. Arnold & Constable at a heavy trade discount furnish the basis of the structure. Portieres of the richest calico, strung on a brass rod, close the front of the establishment and protect its internal arrangements from the unfriendly eye. The boards comprising the kitchen are put together in that somewhat haphazard manner characteristic of feminine carpentering. An occasional crookedly driven nail, splintered plank or cleat askew bears witness to the anguish of mind and finger expended in the building of this shrine of cooking.

On the top of these cabinet kitchens is arranged that portion of the little stock of china which is innocent of flaws, while on the upper shelves of the interior are the less presentable utensils, the kettles and pans, the oil stove and the spice boxes. On the lower shelves are the bread tins, the sugar boxes, the bag of flour and other stores. The ice-box is outside the window and the laundry behind the closet door. The housekeeper for each week makes a pilgrimage to Washington Market every three or four days and puts out the few dollars in her purse in the manner that will stretch the amount the most, the bill of fare including meat, fish, vegetables, pancakes, etc., with an occasional flight into the higher regions of cake and pastry.

Many of the students realize enough money from the sale of their designs for wall papers, carpets, oilcloths, silks, tiles and prints of all kinds to pay a portion of their expenses. Some have paid all their expenses by work done while at the school. A good design will sell for $25. Sometimes as much as $50 or $75 will be paid for an elaborate design. Mrs. Cory's hobby is "practical" instruction. She will not allow her pupils to turn out work which is simply pretty, but of no use to the manufacturer because of the limitation of machinery and the requirements of business. There are lots of little tricks of the trade which must be known before one can do work that can be used in the factories. Thus, in the average loom for making body Brussels carpet, only five colors can be used. The average wall-paper printing machine can only handle eight colors at one impression. The largest machine will take twelve. Additional colors require a second printing and this increases the cost. Two wet colors must not be laid together in printing for they will "run," etc.

Professional designers keep their knowledge to themselves. They will teach nobody but their apprentices, and they will only take boys as apprentices. Mrs. Cory's work is to get "lovely woman" within this charmed trade circle.

The School of Industrial Art and Technical Design for Women, as Mrs. Cory's institution is called, has about 500 pupils on its books, many of whom are taught by correspondence. One student is in Japan and a part of the work of pupils and graduates is the making of designs for "real Japanese goods" manufactured in this country. In speaking of her system of instruction yesterday, while sitting in an easy rocking-chair and keeping one eye on a class of young women struggling with the mysteries of perspective, Mrs. Cory said:

"We begin with a girl who enters the school knowing nothing of drawing; first, she is taught to judge of distances by making lines of certain length and judging the lengths by her eye. I say to the pupils: 'Draw a line three inches long' (nothing is copied in the school, everything is drawn either from the mind or from the object). They draw this line. Probably not one in the whole school will make it just three inches long. After it is drawn they test it, find out whether the lines are too long or too short, what the difference is, and draw another, which more nearly approximates the proper size. After they have exercises of this sort I give them lessons in dictation. I say: 'Draw a three-inch square.' The only guide is the hand and eye. Perhaps the next dictation will be: 'Draw its diagonals and diameters; bisect the sides; from the points of bisection draw lines either diagonal, vertical or horizontal,' anything that I have a mind to dictate. So I go on from step to step until the first thing they know they have a design. They did not know what it was to be; it may be a chair, a goblet, or just a haphazard design that would do for a tile. All have the same thing without seeing each other's drawings, just from what I tell them to do. That gives the idea of how to lay out a design systematically and geometrically. Then I say: 'Now make a design yourselves in the same way; draw a square, circle, triangle, any geometrical form you wish; divide it with any subdivisions you like, and connect these points by lines, either curved or straight, and see what the result will be.' Before they know it they have made a design. They hardly understand what they are doing until they have made one or two. Then they begin to see how it is that you lay out designs, and from that go on step by step. All the floral forms are drawn from nature. I have flowers in the school, and the pupils draw and paint them. That is one of the steps. When it comes to the advanced class they have learned to make pleasing forms, and not only draw the flower and paint it as an artist would do, but resolve it into its elements; that is, draw the flower front view, back view, front and back of leaf, the roots, every part of the flower; the more the better.

"Then pick this flower to pieces. Draw and color one petal; draw and color a stamen or the pistil; cut the side in two, and see what geometrical figure that is, for every flower and every part of every flower is based on some geometrical figure. That is one of the first things they learn. They also learn on what geometrical figure each flower and leaf is based. I hold up a flower or leaf, and ask them: 'What figure would inclose that best? Whether it is triangular, in shape, oval, elliptical, or what is it?' Then this flower, as I said before, is resolved into the elements, and each element drawn separately. By the time they are through they understand its manner of growth and everything that belongs to it, and have, say, from seven to eight, up to twenty or thirty, different forms derived from the one flower. When they combine these elements into a design from a rose there will be nothing but rose elements introduced; there will be the rose seed-pod, the thorns, the rose itself, and all the various portions so that it must be pure throughout. Another thing, they will never make the mistake, after studying a flower in this way, of putting ivy leaves on roses, and spring flowers with those that bloom in the fall, and so on. They know every flower they study thoroughly, through and through. They begin with the natural plant and the natural drawing, and finish the full-size working design derived from it.

"The first year is taught geometrical arrangement, conventionalization of flowers, the drawing of flowers from nature and adapting them to simple designs, that is, prints, etc. The technicalities are simple as concerns wall paper, chintz, calico, or anything that is printed. In the second year I teach the principles and the technicalities of machinery, and designing of all fabrics upon which the design is brought to the surface by the Jacquard loom—all designs that are woven are brought to the surface by a Jacquard loom—whether they are red and white tablecloths, linen tablecloths, carpets, silks, any fabrics in which the design is brought to the surface.

"There are three ways of applying a pattern to the surface. The first is by weaving the cloth or manufacturing the paper, whatever it may be, and printing the design on the surface after the surface itself is finished, as in calico, in wall paper, some kinds of silk, and other things. Another way is by printing the threads before they are woven, as is done in tapestry carpets. Tapestry carpet is formed of only one thickness of wool. The threads are wound around a drum and a pattern corresponding to the design we have on paper is printed on these threads. Afterward the thread is put in the machinery and woven, and as it is woven the pattern comes up of itself to the surface. The third method is by taking threads or yarns of different colors (that is, each thread is all one color; it is not printed in the bands or stripes); these different colored wools are brought to the surface in their proper place and form a pattern by means of the Jacquard. That is the case with body Brussels, Wiltons, silks, table linens and many other fabrics.

"Everything I know of this business I picked up myself and bored people by questioning them. I visited a representative factory, of not every industry in the United States, but of many. When I finished the carpets I attacked wall-papers; when I finished the wall-papers I went to Paterson and visited the silk mills, and so on; I understand the machinery thoroughly, and can tell you all about the manufacture of almost every industry in the United States."

Deacon Podberry—You have been a faithful pastor to us for seven years now.

The Rev. Mr. Wilgus—I have tried, in my humble way, to do my best.

Deacon Podberry—Yes, and we are thinking of giving you some sort of a testimonial. Which would you prefer—a trip to Palestine or a trial for heresy?—(Chicago Tribune.

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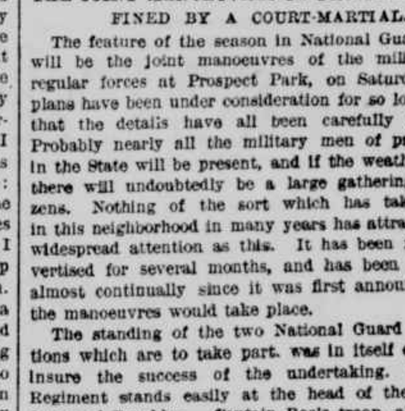

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NATIONAL GUARD AFFAIRS.

THE JOINT MANOEUVRES IN PROSPECT PARK—FINED BY A COURT-MARTIAL.

The feature of the season in National Guard circles will be the joint manoeuvres of the military and regular forces at Prospect Park, on Saturday. The plans have been under consideration for so long a time that the details have all been carefully arranged. Probably nearly all the military men of prominence in the State will be present, and if the weather is fine there will undoubtedly be a large gathering of citizens. Nothing of the sort which has taken place in this neighborhood in many years has attracted such widespread attention as this. It has been freely advertised for several months, and has been discussed almost continually since it was first announced that the manoeuvres would take place.

The standing of the two National Guard organizations which are to take part was in itself enough to insure the success of the undertaking. The 23d Regiment stands easily at the head of the military forces of Brooklyn. Captain Roe's troop, although it is still in its infancy, has already become well known. Those who have watched the surprising feats, on horseback of the athletic young men composing the troop, would travel a long distance to witness a drill of this organization alone. The cavalrymen have appeared in public only a few times, and the people generally do not know what an excellent organization Captain Roe's command really is.

The manoeuvres on Saturday will begin with a brigade drill at 3 p. m., by the 23d Regiment, in command of Colonel J. N. Partridge. At 3:30, Captain J. W. Dillenbeck's Light Battery K, of the 1st United States Artillery, will give an exhibition drill. Half an hour later Captain Roe's command will receive the attention of the spectators. At 4:30 o'clock the forces will be combined under command of Colonel Partridge. Colonel Loomis L. Langdom, of the 1st United States Artillery, will first review the combined forces and then he will take active command.

The 23d Regiment will be divided in two battalions, commanded respectively by Colonel Partridge and Lieutenant-Colonel Alexis C. Smith. Lieutenant-Colonel Richard Loder, of the United States Army, will be in command of a detachment of the regulars, consisting of as many infantrymen as can be spared from the different stations in the vicinity of New-York Harbor. These combined forces will be put through the various manoeuvres of an attack, retreat and a march to the enemy's country. The day's exercises will close with a sham battle, in which there will undoubtedly be some brilliant displays of generalship by all the organizations taking part.

The guard for the day will consist of fifty men from the 23d Regiment. The officer of the day will be Captain Frederic L. Holmes, and the officers of the guard will be Lieutenants E. Hendrickson and E. Morris. Arrangements have been made to allow a large number of spectators to witness the manoeuvres, and the success of the day seems at present to depend entirely upon the weather.

The findings of the court ordered to try Privates G. H. Richardson and S. Van Houten, of the 22d Regiment, has made its report, and the document is now in the hands of the Adjutant-General. Charges were preferred against these men by Captain Franklin Bartlett, for conduct prejudicial to good order and military discipline. Trouble arose over the question of whether or not the "non-coms" in Captain Bartlett's company should be appointed by the captain, or elected by the members of the company. Captain Bartlett decided that he would exercise the privilege which the law gave him, and would appoint the non-commissioned officers. Richardson and Van Houten would not accept appointments, and made a disturbance one night in the company room in consequence of Captain Bartlett's decision. The decision of the court is that Richardson shall be dishonorably discharged and fined $20. Van Houten is to be reprimanded in general orders and fined $25. The court was composed of Captains W. H. Kirby, of the 12th Regiment; G. E. B. Hart, of the 22d Regiment; G. T. Lorigan, of the 9th Regiment; David Wilson, of the 2d Battery, and Lieutenant Frank Keck, of the 71st Regiment.

Corporal A. J. Griffin, of Company K, 12th Regiment, will be shortly elected second lieutenant of the same company. First Lieutenant F. N. Owen, of Company B, 12th Regiment, has been honorably discharged.

We know of farms in the vicinity of Springfield whose surroundings are a joy to see, but we know of others where general ugliness and shiftlessness are apparent without good cause except the farmer's failure to appreciate improvements which do not directly bring him dollars and cents. Country people can hardly realize the delight with which city people, confined to brick walls and stone pavements, visit charming rural scenes and revel in the beauties of nature, and the farmer who exerts himself to make his surroundings attractive and wholesome is a constant recipient of applause. It would be strange, indeed, if he could not add some of this to his valuation. The people of the cities are more and more seeking farms for summer residences, and the well-kept place is sure to bring more proportionately than the ill-kept one.—(Springfield Union.