HARTFORD EXPECTS FULLY 50,000 VISITORS TO SEE AN ARTILLERY MEMORIAL UNVEILED THERE THIS WEEK.

MORTAR FOR MONUMENT.

MEMORIAL TO CONNECTICUT REGIMENT WILL BE WHAT THEY SHELLED PETERSBURG WITH.

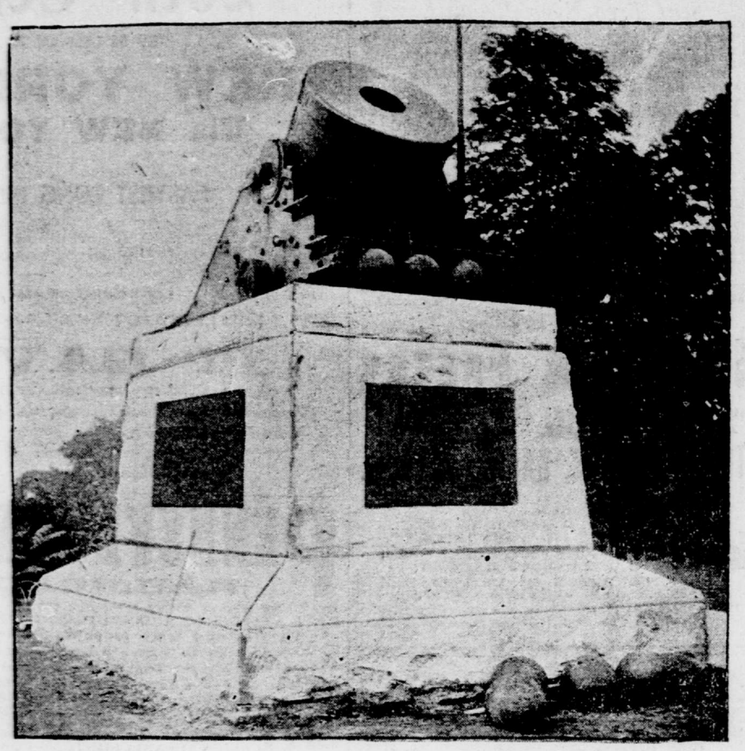
TO STAND IN CAPITOL PARK, HARTFORD—COMMAND WAS FIRST ENLISTED FOR THREE YEARS IN THE WAR IN 1861.

Hartford, Conn., Sept. 20 (Special).—Twenty-three years ago last Wednesday, September 17, 1879, Hartford saw the greatest parade of veterans of the Civil War that ever took place in this State. It was Battle Flag Day, when the regimental colors carried in the war were removed from the State arsenal to the new Capitol and placed in cases in the main corridor, where they have since remained. Major General Joseph R. Hawley, now United States Senator, was chief marshal of the parade, in which were over six thousand old soldiers, and the flags were received by Governor Charles B. Andrews, afterward chief justice of the State, who died at his home in Litchfield last week. It is estimated that there were sixty thousand visitors in Hartford that day.

Next Thursday, September 25, Hartford anticipates entertaining twenty-five hundred veterans of the Civil War on the occasion of the dedication of the monument of the 1st Regiment, Heavy Artillery, that date being the thirty-seventh anniversary of the muster out of the command. The monument has been erected on a conspicuous part of the Capitol grounds, and it is the only regimental monument there, permission for its erection having been given by the General Assembly. It is of Westerly granite, with base, pediment and capstone, the whole weighing about fifty tons. The monument is surmounted by a large mortar, weighing ten tons, which was used during the war by the regiment in bombarding Petersburg, Va., and was known as the "Petersburg Express." The old mortar was given by the Ordnance Department through the efforts of Colonel C. A. Russell, Congressman from the IIId District. The location is within a stone's throw of Lafayette Park, where will stand the monument to the 7th Regiment, General Hawley's command when he was a colonel.

The 1st Regiment, Connecticut Volunteers, Heavy Artillery, was organized in April, 1861, as the 4th Regiment of Infantry, for three months' service, under President Lincoln's call for seventy-five thousand men. The regiment was in rendezvous at Hartford when word came that no more three months' troops would be accepted and that forty-two thousand men were needed for three years of the war, under the President's call of May 3. The members immediately volunteered for three years' service and the regiment was mustered in for three years or the war, and was the first regiment of volnteers mustered in for that period. Hanging in the Capitol is a silk flag presented by the Sons of Connecticut in California to the first three years' regiment from their native State. It was given to the "First Heavies," as the regiment is popularly known. The regiment went to the front under the command of Colonel Levi Woodhouse, a veteran of the Mexican War, but was so poorly equipped and disciplined that it was nearly demoralized. Colonel Woodhouse resigned and Colonel Robert O. Tyler, a captain in the regulars, was appointed to the command. He soon brought the regiment to such a state of efficiency that it became the model heavy artillery regiment in the volunteer service. When Colonel Tyler was promoted a brigadier general he was succeeded by Colonel Henry L. Abbott, of the regulars, who was recently retired as a brigadier general of engineers, and is still living. He will attend the dedication of the monument. The regiment had over three thousand men on its rolls during its service, and 220 men died from wounds or disease. It participated in thirteen engagements, including the sieges of Yorktown, Fredericksburg, Petersburg and Richmond.

The project for a monument was started several years ago, but languished for lack of funds. Three years ago the matter was taken up by the Veteran City Guard, of this city, and the money was soon raised, about $6,000 being contributed, $1,000 of which was from the State, which gives that sum to any war regiment for a monument. The Hartford City Guard furnished the first company for the regiment, Company A, and sixty-three men of that company became officers in course of the war, an unparalleled record, it is believed. All veterans in the State have been invited to parade at the dedication, and the indications are that 2,500 will attend. They will be escorted by the 1st Regiment, C. N. G., and all the local military and naval organizations. Ex-Governor Bulkeley will be marshal of the parade, and the exercises at the monument will include prayer by the Rev. J. H. Twichell, Yale, '59; addresses by Acting Governor Keeler, Secretary Tainter of the Regimental Association, Mayor Sullivan, Frank Miller, of Bridgeport; ex-Representative W. I. Lewis, of Westbrook; Congressman Russell and others. The monument will be unveiled by Miss Lydia Bulkeley, three years old, of this city, a granddaughter of General William H. Bulkeley and a grandniece of ex-Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley, and of Charles E. Bulkeley, a captain of the regiment, who died in the service. A committee of citizens headed by Mayor Sullivan, appointed to entertain the old soldiers, has raised a large sum of money, and it is expected that there will be fifty thousand visitors in the city, which will be gayly decorated. It will probably be the last big parade of veterans in the State, as they are dying rapidly.



MEMORIAL OF FIRST CONNECTICUT HEAVY ARTILLERY.
To be unveiled in Hartford this week.

THE ORIGIN OF PEARLS.

VARIOUS THEORIES PUT FORWARD TO ACCOUNT FOR THEIR OCCURRENCE.

From early classic times, says "The London Standard," the question of how pearls were formed has been discussed, and various theories have been put forward to account for the occurrence of these gems in oysters and other mollusks. The identity of the material from which they are built up with that of the shell substance has long been recognized, and among the causes suggested for their production may be enumerated concretions from the shell forming fluid, perforation of or other injury to the shell, an aborted or displaced egg or a grain of sand acting as a nucleus round which the shell forming fluid accumulates, and the action of a parasite, supposed to produce in the mollusk a result analogous to that caused in plants by the puncture of a gall insect. Among those who have tried to produce pearls by artificial means the most famous is Linnæus, who received from the Swedish Diet a reward of about £500 for his supposed discovery, which, however, turned out to be valueless. Nevertheless it was, when first announced, rated so highly that it has been put forward by some writers as the reason why the great naturalist received the patent of nobility, which is generally supposed to have been the reward for his services to science. Dr. H. L. Jameson, who has lately rearranged the collection of pearl bearing oysters in the British Museum (Natural History), has devoted a good deal of time and labor to the investigation of this matter, and the results arrived at by him have just been published in the proceedings of the Zoological Society. He has come to the conclusion that true pearls, which are found only in the flesh substance of the oyster or mussel, are entirely due to the presence of a parasite. What he calls "blisters," or secretions of pearly matter attached to the interior of the shell, are produced by the deposit of nacre, or mother-of-pearl, in order to close an aperture arising from injury, or to coat some irritating foreign substance introduced between the animal and its shell. Good examples of "blisters" may be seen in the Natural History Museum in the small metal images of Buddha, inserted by the Chinese in the shell of a pearl bearing mollusk, and coated with mother-of-pearl, and the same collection contains small fish and crabs similarly coated.

As Dr. Jameson was unable to go again to the southern hemisphere (from which he had recently returned) to study the true pearl oysters, he began his observations at Billiers, in Morbihan, where there is a small, but somewhat noted, bed of pearl bearing mussels. He was soon able to trace the formation of pearls in these mollusks to the larval form of a worm closely allied to the liver fluke which infests sheep. The parasite, which has been found on the inner surface of the shell, makes its way into the flesh substance of the mussel, and then curls up and passes into a resting stage. Round it there is developed by the mussel a number of cells lining its resting place, and these cells coalesce to form the pearl sac in which the intruder is enveloped. In the ordinary course of events the larval worm becomes calcified in its prison, from the outer wall of which the pearl substance is deposited layer on layer, and the growth of the pearl probably goes on at the same rate as the thickening of the shell. Dr. Jameson has found that the larva may leave the sac, migrate into some other part of the body of its host, and there again settle down. This is evidenced by the fact that empty sacs have been met with in the body of the mussel. He was also successful in working out the life history of the parasite, which, at Billiers, migrates into the mussel from the tapestry shell, and at Piel, on the Lancashire coast, from the common cockle, these being in each case its first dwelling. The perfect stage, in which reproduction takes place, seems to be passed, at least at Morbihan, in the black scoter, one of the diving ducks widely distributed in the northern hemisphere, in which adult forms were discovered. The eggs expelled by the duck are probably carried into the tapestry shell, and there hatched out, the larvæ being carried out by the water to find their way into the mussels. At the fish hatchery at Piel, and at the Brighton Aquarium, Dr. Jameson succeeded in artificially infesting mussels with these parasites and in producing small pearls. He is of opinion that the study of the parasites infesting the pearl bearing oyster will throw light on the question of the artificial production of pearls. The life history will probably correspond to that of the parasite infesting the pearl bearing mussel. The first host will, no doubt, be some other mollusk found on the pearling grounds, and the perfect stage will be reached in some of the file fishes which feed on the pearl oyster. Dr. Jameson suggests that when these questions have been solved young pearl oysters should be laid down in beds easily accessible, and with them the mollusks in which the parasite passes the first stages of its existence. In this way he thinks his investigations may be turned to economic account by inducing in the pearl oyster the pathological condition which, as he has demonstrated, gives rise to pearls in the common mussel.

THE TOOTHSOME TERRAPIN

MARYLAND FARM WHERE THE DIAMOND BACKS ARE CAREFULLY REARED.

Crisfield, Md., Sept. 20 (Special).—A diamond back terrapin farm, with more than fifteen thousand in stock, and worth fully $60,000, is one of the interesting industries of this place.

When Washington and Lafayette were forced to eat terrapin at Yorktown because the army supplies were low; when counties in Maryland passed laws prohibiting the feeding of slaves oftener than twice a week on terrapin meat in order to save pork, and when the succulent "reptiles" were cooked for food for fowls and swine, and could be bought for $1 an oxcart load, no one dreamed that the day would come when the terrapin would be almost extinct and worth as much as $160 a dozen. But such is the situation to-day, and in this region, the most productive of the luscious diamond back of the Chesapeake, they are cared for and guarded with greater anxiety for their safety than were the slaves in the days when they protested against being gorged on terrapin meat.

Believing that good money could be made in "cultivating" terrapins, A. T. Lavalette, a grandson of Rear Admiral E. A. Lavalette, decided to embark in the business, and he has no cause to regret this decision. He knew the Chesapeake thoroughly, having been engaged actively in the oyster, crab and terrapin business for more than fourteen years, and there was no question in his mind but that it would only be a few years before terrapins would bring almost fabulous prices. Selecting a pretty site for a home on the shore, adjoining which he built his terrapin farm, covering about seven acres, everything was arranged to suit their habits. The farm is divided into pens, with high board fences, and wire screens cross the sluiceways. In these pens there is water, grass and sand, and Mr. Terrapin can take his choice as to where to spend his time. Plank walks high above the water and marsh are constructed over the farm, and when Mr. Lavalette wishes to feed his valuable reptiles he simply goes out on one of these elevations and claps his hands together, making a loud noise. In an instant the terrapins come helter skelter from the sand, marsh and water and huddle under the walk where he stands, while those in the other pens crawl against the wire screens and fences in an effort to get through. They sometimes crawl on one another until they are three feet thick, and occasionally there are some pretty lively fights, though a terrapin is not generally very pugnacious. They are fed on crabs, fish and meats of every kind, but are small eaters. It is seldom that a terrapin will attack any living thing larger than a fly or small bug.

Mr. Lavalette has terrapin of all sizes. Their growth is remarkably slow, and it is estimated that at least forty years is required for a terrapin to attain its full growth. The diamond back seldom grows to be over nine inches in length, measured by the stomach or under shell. The terrapin is by nature a cold blooded reptile, and with the coming of the first frost he begins to locate himself for the winter, and it is necessary on this farm to keep a close eye on the weather and use artificial means for keeping the terrapin from freezing. The favorite place for the hibernation of the very large sizes is a few inches below the soft, oozy mud at the bend of a three or four fathom V shaped channel in the bed of a creek of about the same distance from shore to shore. Thousands of such creeks penetrate the shores and islands of the Chesapeake, and those less frequented by man are instinctively selected by the terrapin for its haunts. No matter how long they may remain hibernated, they never lose an ounce in weight, and come out in the late spring as gay as crickets, though for months they have not tasted food nor water. The time of hibernation usually lasts about six months. They bury a few inches in the mud, and leave at the spot they disappear a small mound, in the middle of which a hole may be discerned. It is the mound and hole which first attract the hunter and fisherman. During this period the terrapin is caught in the torpid state. At least 90 per cent of those taken from the beds of deep creeks will measure from six and one-half to eight and one-half inches, with an average weight of two and three-quarter pounds, and are females, while 80 per cent of those bedded in marshes have an average weight of one pound, and measure less than five inches, and are males. The latter always bed in the marshes and among the rushes of shallow ponds, only venturing in cold water during the summer and warmest spring months, in which time they lead a migratory life in search of food, consisting principally of small shellfish and crabs.

The terrapin is easily tracked, and, the market value being so high, the shores are always dotted with hunters, and it is mainly from these that Mr. Lavalette buys. A few of the hunters still employ dogs in tracking them, but a dog trained to track terrapin is seldom suited for anything else, and the result is that few dogs are kept engaged in the business. Years ago nearly every resident of the eastern shore had his terrapin dog. When a dog tracks and finds a terrapin he places his feet on him and holds him until the hunter comes. Dogs also locate the nests of terrapin, and the hunters take the eggs, worth but little as food, but going far toward hastening the extermination of the terrapin. It requires a skilled hunter to catch a terrapin with a net or dredge. Nothing has, perhaps, hastened the scarcity of terrapin more than the burning of the marshes in the early spring, causing the reptiles to come from their places of hibernation under the impression that it is spring, and that it is safe for them to venture out. Thousands are burned to death in this way, and stringent laws have been enacted against firing the marshes, but the hunters evade the law by declaring the fires accidental.

While the people of this region are noted for their honesty and square dealing, Mr. Lavalette takes no chances. He has a one room house in the centre of his terrapin farm, built twenty feet above the marsh on piles, and in this house are Winchester rifles. One of his trusted employes sleeps in the house every night, and it would be unwise for any one to attempt to make a raid on the farm. Large rats give Mr. Lavelette more trouble than thieves, as they occasionally get in the pens and kill and eat the young. Rats will also dig and eat the eggs, and, as a terrapin deposits her eggs only once a year, the breaking up of a "hatching" means a heavy loss. Mr. Lavalette says it is a great error to state that terrapin eggs are hatched by the sun's heat. The nests of eggs are laid in wet sand and covered to a depth of five or six inches. It requires from forty to forty-two days for the eggs to hatch. It is from three to five days after the eggs hatch before the little terrapin can go waddling around. The young receive little attention from the mother, and almost from the first are left to look out for themselves and get along the best they can. After a few weeks the little fellows sport around in the shallow water and crawl out on the sand banks, as frisky as young colts.

MISS LYDIA BULKELEY, AGED THREE.
Grandniece of ex-Governor Bulkeley. She will unveil the Hartford memorial.

GIFTS TO WAR FUND.

RECORD AT TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF THOSE WHO FORWARDED MONEY TO CARRY ON SPANISH WAR.

In the archives of the War Department may be found many volumes containing the names and records of our army heroes. The Navy Department has its list of gallant tars who have fought and died for the flag. But it is not generally known that in the big building devoted to the country's finances, flanked by piles of coin and bills, there is a roll of honor—the names of those who, in the trying days before the war with Spain, gave of their worldly goods to help defray the government's expenses during the conflict. The list in the Treasury Department is not as long as the others mentioned, but just as full of human interest. In it is the name of a philanthropic woman of wealth who gave from her abundance, and that of a pensioner who parted with his bounty. The record tells also of two little girls, who, imbued with patriotism, worked and saved a sum that to others doubtless seemed paltry, then sent it on to Washington to aid in the cause of another people's liberty. There are some who, giving for the sake of the giving and caring nothing for the praise of others, gave anonymously. The letters from such are preserved along with the others. Two Britishers are on the list. The amounts they gave were small, but no contribution to the war fund was more appreciated by President McKinley than these, showing the spirit of sympathy that prevailed among our cousins across the Atlantic.

Miss Helen Miller Gould, of New-York, whose charitable use of her millions has endeared her to the heart of every American, was the first to offer financial assistance to the government. Her letter, accompanying a check for $100,000, was the first to be received. It is the first letter in the book, and an indicator of the plain, businesslike methods of this philanthropic woman. The letter is addressed to the Treasurer of the United States, and reads:

Some days ago I wrote President McKinley, offering the government the sum of $100,000 for use in the present difficulties with Spain. He writes me that he has no official authority to receive moneys in behalf of the United States, and he suggests that my purpose can best be served by making a deposit with the Assistant Treasurer at New-York to the credit of the Treasurer of the United States or by remitting my check direct to you at Washington. I therefore inclose my check for the above amount, drawn payable to your order on the Lincoln National Bank. Will you kindly acknowledge receipt of same? Very truly,

HELEN MILLER GOULD.

In striking contrast to the gift of Miss Gould is that of Thomas Doyle, an old soldier and a pensioner, of St. Louis. There is no letter from Mr. Doyle in the book, but the statement is recorded that he forwarded his pension voucher, properly made out to the credit of the Treasurer of the United States, each time he received it from the Pension Bureau during the time of the war. He receives a pension of $24 a month.

Lillian Ranney, of No. 107, and Ellinor J. Lawler, of No. 130, Virginia-ave., St. Paul, were two little girls who gave a doll show, and then sent to President McKinley the receipts. Their letter reads:

We little girls have just had a doll's show to earn some money to help you pay for the war, so we send you all we made, $1 40, and hope it will help you.

The letter of F. C. Moore, of New-York City, accompanying his check for $1,000, says in part:

During the last war President Lincoln had a "Secret Service" fund, whose expenditures were not made public. It was of great assistance to him, for in time of war the use of money needs frequently to be as safe from publicity as the handling of ships and armed men, and such a fund would best be provided by citizens who, like myself, have profound faith in the Executive and who expect no accounting.

John Zimmerman, of Philadelphia, every month that the war lasted sent his check for $50.

A New-York society woman wrote President McKinley as follows:

I would like to assist you in giving my mite toward the war. It is a small amount, but it will go a little way. My prayers go with it.

A check for $1,000 was inclosed, but, owing to the giver's request, her name has been erased from the letter.

Julius Pepperberg, of Plattemouth, Neb., sent his check for $200.

William Hartwell, of Bristol, England, wrote to President McKinley as follows:

Inclosed you will find a postoffice order for £1, a small contribution toward your fund for carrying on the war against Spain.

An anonymous New-Yorker sent a check for $100 every month, while two Washingtonians, evidently government officials, forwarded to the Treasurer of the United States drafts for $50 each month of the war. A Winfield (Kan.) man sent $15, and asked that his name be not used.

W. Hume Elliot, of Manchester, England, wrote President McKinley:

Will you kindly accept of half a guinea, as a very small token of a great regard for the United States and its present high and righteous enterprise? It may furnish a cup of cold water to some member of your army and navy bravely contending in the interests of humanity and justice. Your gracious permission to do this will confer on me a highly valued honor.

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

WAYS OF THIS DOMESTICATED FOREIGN BIRD.

By C. William Beebe, curator of ornithology, New-York Zoological Society.

A great many people say they love nature, but have little time to go into the country, and so have to depend on books for most of their information concerning birds and flowers and other forms of life. There is no reason, however, why any one should not begin to cultivate his powers of observation even in the heart of a great city. Let us take the sparrow, for example, and see how much we can learn in a few minutes. Most of us probably know the difference between the male and female English sparrows, but I will venture to say that not one in ten persons could give a satisfactory description of the colors of either. This is a good example of how much we look and how little we really see.

Little can be said in favor of the English sparrows' characteristics of disposition, but let us not blame them for their unfortunate increase in numbers. Man brought them from England, where they are kept in check by nature's wise laws. He deliberately introduced these birds where nature was not prepared for them, with the result that our native birds and the tempers of our citizens suffer. If we can learn anything from watching these "rats of the air," as they have been called, let us improve the opportunity.

When we put aside prejudice we can see that the male bird, especially when in his bright spring colors, is really very attractive, with his ashy gray head, his back streaked with black and bay, the white bar on his wings and the chin and throat jet black, contrasting strongly with the uniformly light colored under parts. If this was a rare bird the "black throated sparrow" would enjoy unlimited admiration.

It is wonderful how he can adapt himself to new conditions, nesting anywhere and everywhere, and this very adaptation is a sign of a high order of intelligence. He has, however, many characteristics which tell us of his former life and surroundings, and the noticing of these will give our vacations much more value and enjoyment as we apply the facts to our native birds of the woods and waters. A few of the habits of this sparrow may mislead us. His thick, conical bill is made for crushing seeds, but now he feeds on so many different substances that its original use, which is shown by its shape, is obscured. If there was such a thing as vaudeville among birds the common sparrow would be a star imitator. He clings to the bark of trees and picks out grubs, supporting himself with his tail like a woodpecker; he launches out into the air, taking insects on the wing like a flycatcher; he clings like a chickadee to the under side of twigs, or hovers in front of a heap of insect eggs, presenting a rather feeble imitation of a hummingbird. These modes of feeding represent many different families of birds.

Although his straw and feather nests are shapeless affairs, and he often feeds on garbage, all æsthetic feeling is not lost, as we can plainly see when he swells out his black neck and white cravat, spreads wings and tail, and beseeches his lady love to admire him. Thus he woos her as long as he is alone, but when several other eager suitors arrive his patience gives out, and the courting turns into a football game. Rough and tumble is the word, and somehow in the midst of it all her highness manages to make her mind known, and off she flies with the lucky one. Thus we have represented the two extremes of courting among birds.

It is worth noting that the male alone is ornamented, while the colors of the female are much plainer. This dates from a time when it was necessary for the female to be concealed while sitting on the eggs. The young of both sexes are colored like their mother, the young male birds not acquiring the black gorget until perfectly able to take care of themselves. There are some interesting facts about the plumage. The young bird moults twice before the first winter. The second moult brings out the mark on the throat, but it is rusty now, not black in color; his cravat is grayish, and his wing bar rather ashy. In the spring a noticeable change takes place, but neither by the moulting nor the coming in of plumage. The shaded edges of the feathers become brittle and break off, bringing out the true colors and making them clear and brilliant. The waistcoat is brushed until it is as black and glossy as any broadcloth, the cravat becomes immaculate, and the wristband (or wing bar) clears up until it is pure white.

The homes of sparrows are generally composed of a great mass of feathers and straw, with the nest in the centre, but the spotted eggs show that once these birds built open nests, and these dots and marks on the eggs were of use in concealing their conspicuous white ground. Something has already hinted to nature that this protection is superfluous, and often we will find eggs almost white, like those of woodpeckers and owls, which lay in dark places.

Our sparrow is covered with feathers, but his feet and legs are covered with scales, and these are good proofs of his reptilian ancestry.

We have all heard of birds flocking together for some mutual benefit—the crows, for instance, which travel every winter day across country to favorite "roosts." We can study this phenomenon right in our city. In One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth-st. stands a tree—a solitary reminder of the forest which once covered all this "pavemented" land. To this, all winter long, the sparrows begin to flock about 4 or 5 o'clock in the afternoon. They come singly and in twos and threes, until the bare limbs are black with them and there seems not room for another bird; but still more keep coming until dark, each new arrival diving into the mass of birds, causing a local commotion. By 7 o'clock there are thousands of English sparrows perched in this one tree. At daylight they are off, twittering away by scores, and in a few minutes the tree is empty and silent. Mutual warmth is thus gained.

Nature is trying her best to regain the balance, and to do this the sparrow must be brought face to face with as many dangers as our wild birds, and, although owing to the bird's fearlessness of man this may never happen, yet at least all the color protection and other former safeguards are slowly but surely being eliminated. On almost every street we may see albino or partly albino birds, as those with white tails or wings. White birds exist in a wild state only from some adaptation to their surroundings. A bird which is white simply because its need of protection has temporarily ceased would become the prey of the first stray hawk which crossed its path, and if any enemy learned to dare to follow it into its haunts the species would become depleted in numbers in a short time. We cannot hope to exterminate the English sparrow even by the most systematic slaughter, but if some species of small hawk or butcher bird could ever become as fearless an inhabitant of our cities as these birds their reduction to reasonable numbers would only be a matter of a few months.

SMUGGLING BY DRESSMAKERS.

LESS THAN IN PREVIOUS YEARS—SOME OF THEIR SCHEMES.

This is the season of the year when the customs officials are watching for returning dressmakers from Paris. Every year dressmakers from different parts of the country go to Paris to study the new styles of gowns which are being exhibited there. This exhibition of new designs usually occurs in the latter half of August. This year it was delayed three or four days, on account of several holidays, and the dressmakers were later in beginning their return voyages. All the steamers leaving France, especially those of the French line, this month will have among their passengers some dressmakers. American dressmakers, instead of invading Paris for the purpose of imposing our styles on the gay Parisian, as was suggested at the dressmakers' convention a few days ago, are still dependent on that lively capital for their models.

The dressmaker is one of the problems of the customs officials. She has been credited with endeavoring to make her passage money out of the government, and to have devised many schemes to accomplish her object by evading the payment of duty on garments and materials which she brings with her. These schemes from time to time have been discovered, and the customs official has learned to be suspicious of the returning dressmaker in consequence. As the same dressmakers go to Europe every year, their faces have become familiar to the customs inspectors, and their baggage is always examined with more care than that of the other passengers.

The dressmakers this year apparently have given up the idea of attempting to fool the officials. At least the officials have been unable to detect anything out of the way about their baggage, and have not discovered any new scheme for smuggling, if any has been devised. The most suspicious circumstance which has been observed has been the small amount of baggage which some of them have with them. This might indicate that others when the customs officials do not know are pulling the chestnuts from the fire for them by bringing in their goods.

All sorts of tricks have been resorted to by the dressmakers in years past. Last year sofa pillows were frequently included in their baggage. One would say that a sofa pillow was not an extraordinary piece of baggage for a transatlantic traveller to carry—how much more comfortable it makes the steamer chair. It was discovered that among the feathers were often to be found valuable laces. It was not pleasant opening these pillows and searching in the feathers for the small packages concealed in them, but the inspectors were obliged to do it. Articles bearing the mark of an American manufacturer are admitted free. Sometimes the dressmakers have attached the marks of these manufacturers to their foreign made articles, and attempted to bring these in under their protection. Occasionally they attempt to wear them in. Sometimes a piece of soiled trimming is attached to the garment to give the impression that it has been worn, and is, therefore, an article of personal attire, and not subject to duty. Experience has taught the customs officials to be on the lookout for new tricks, and their success in detecting them has evidently discouraged the dressmakers. One of the arguments advanced by the dressmakers as a reason why their models should be admitted free is that they are tools of their trade. There is some ground for such a contention, although they now have to pay duty on them.

A RECORD LAKE CARGO.

From The Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The schooner John Smeaton recently broke all previous cargo records held on the Great Lakes, carrying 7,461 tons of ore. The best previous record of this vessel was 7,413 tons, which had only been exceeded by the Edenborn, of the same line, which on one occasion carried 9,419 tons.

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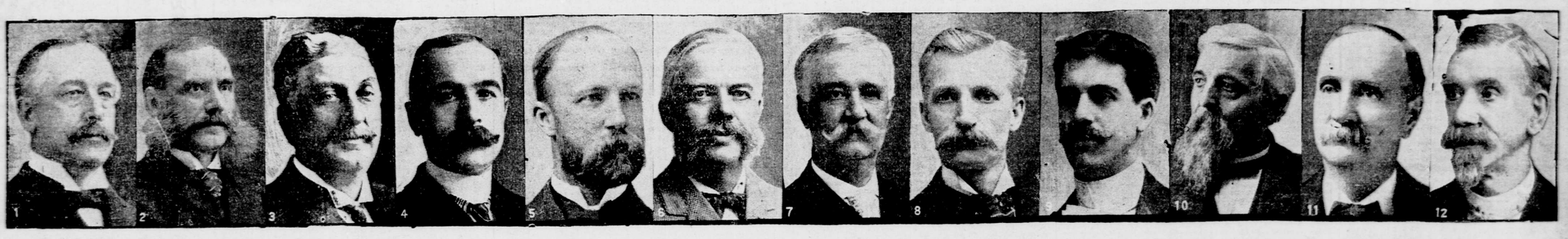
Fifth Avenue, Cor. Sixteenth St., - - New York City

SOME OF THE MEN WHO WILL TAKE PROMINENT PARTS IN THE MEMORIAL CELEBRATION.



They are (1) Judson H. Root, of the General Committee. (2) General H. C. Dwight, of the General Committee. (3) Captain Frank Miller, chairman General Committee. (4) Mayor Ignatius A. Sullivan, one of the speakers. (5) Colonel Thompson, of the General Committee. (6) Judge Henry B. Taintor, master of ceremonies. (7) Ex-Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley, marshal of the parade. (8) Charles Scranton, of the General Committee. (9) Captain W. H. Talcott, of the General Committee. (10) Major W. F. Osborne, who will turn the monument over to the artillery; (11) Edmund D. Riley, president 1st Heavy Artillery Association. (12) Charles C. Courtice, of the committee on location and erection.