## ONE DAY IN NEW YORK

A Star Man Sees Some Funny Things in the Big City.

SOME STRANGE SIGHTS.

Points Calculated to Excite Remark-Mr. Stokes Art Gallery Compared With Mr. Corcoran's-The Finest Hotel in the World-Actresses' Pictures.

> T STRUCK A WRITER for THE STAR who made a flying visit to New York that every one on the his watch accurately by what the hour was. The

person addressed, instead of pausing to respond, walked straight on as if he were engaged in a pedestrian contest. When he had got not less than a third of a block away, having meanwhile been extricating his watch from his waistcoat pocket, he turned his head without checking his speed for an instant and shouted back: "Eleven-

thirty-siz!" The performance brought to mind the story of the "Three Citrons," in which the young prince does not give the fairy a drink quickly enough and she speeds by him and vanishes. Probably if the pedestrian had been asked to take a drink instead of for the time he would

Which reflection reminded the stranger in town that he was in the immediate vicinity of New York's famous art gallery, called the "Hoffman" and kept by one Stokes. For the sake of seeing the pictures he strolled in and paid his admission fee by taking a glass of lemonade with two straws in it. It tasted rather strong after the Bethany punch to which he had been accustomed in Washington; but what is the use of being off on a lark if you cannot be a bit wicked? Of course you know how Bethany punch is made. You mix a bowl of lemonade, leaving the lemon rinds in the bottom, and after it is drank you fill the bowl up with water. That is Bethany punch, highly recommended for Sunday schools. A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.

The visitor noticed that Mr. Corcoran's gallery compared in several respects unfavorably with Mr. Stokes'. The latter, for example, has an exceedingly handsome bar with much exquisite glass upon it, as well as a free lunch counter. No free lunch, hot or cold, is ever served at Mr. Corcoran's gallery, not even between 12 and 1 o'clock. That this is a mistake you would be convinced if you saw how many art patrons are attracted in this way to Mr. Stokes'. Probably 100 people patronize the latter's gallery for one that enters Mr. Corcoran's, On the other hand, Mr. Stokes' has no free days. Many persons, for one admission, pay several prices, which vary from 15 cents for a glass of beer-no stovepipe either-to 50 cents for

Desiring to tackle the elaborate gratuitous banquet which invited the eye and the appetite on a side table at Mr. Stokes', the visitor from Washington approached with well-as-sumed nonchalance, and selecting a superb gorgeous costumes, black legs, bright-colored ham as the article most appropriate to sample scenery. &c. However, he was rather glad first, said to an attendant in a white apron: "Will you kindly cut me a very thin slice?"

The attendant looked up in a grave, expressionless way, stared for a moment and shook "He takes me for a free lunch beat," thought the newspaper man, and said aloud: "I assure you that I have had a drink and paid for it."

emnly shook his head. This was prinful, but the situation was happily relieved by the advent of another man in white apron, who said, pointing at the attend-

ant with the carving knife, "He doesn't understand any English, sir." STUDYING AN ART WORK. So then the visitor from afar had some ham

and some salmon and some salad and some chicken and some lobster and some sardines and some bluefish and some mashed potatoes and gravy and a few other trifles, until he felt somewhat refreshed, and taking a small tongue sandwich in each hand to wind up with, gazed while he munched them at Bougereau's \$19,000 painting of the "Nymphs and the Satyr."



At all events that is what occurred to the mind of the stranger from Washington as he looked at the picture. It reminded him of one he had seen in Mr. Corcoran's gallery called "The Famil of a Satyr." Satyrs do, it appears, sometimes marry nymphs and settle wn to a sober and domestic existence. Mr. Corcoran's art work is rather more of a family picture in every sense than Mr. Stokes'. The satyr in the latter is evidently a bachelor satyr at a summer resort, judging from the plurality of girls gathered about him and their marked lack of heavy winter clothing. NEW YORK SHOP WINDOWS

are enough to make an envious person miserable. Diamonds, gold, costly stuffs and merchandise in every form that is so beautiful and expensive as to be out of reach save by the llionaire are exhibited in profusion on all sides. Everywhere wealth is piled up in heaps. Nowhere in the world will you find concentrated into so small a space such vast and wellnigh incalculable riches, such extreme luxury, so many palatial houses, so many beautiful and sleek women, so much fast living. such scattering of money and such howling dudes. The STAR man stood for a while at the 59th street entrance to the park and watched the gilded procession in carriages. In equally gorgeous state appeared the millionaire's wife, reclining, luxurious and haughty, in, furs with stately coachman and footman on the box in front, and the mistress of the successful gambler, younger and more beautiful. But these rich New York women keep their beauty wonderfully. Women are only the fairer sex when they are kept from oil; they are not so among savages. In the metropolis those of them who have wealth do nothing, are petted and pampered, and consequently retain their charms surprisingly long.

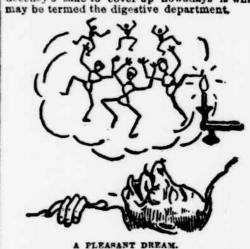
IT COMES HIGH. The visitor crossed 5th avenue and entered a huge palace on the opposite side of the way, which cost \$2,500,000 to erect, and is the most magnificent hotel in the world, recently opened. Eight dollars and a half a day was found to be the price for ordinary board and odging; for a little parlor and two small bed rooms attached the charge was \$150 a week without board. Nine modern imps-as estate advertisements sayin the shape of as many colored bellboys, sat in a row within the threshold, all

amazing dudes, perfectly matched as to the dove-colored suits they wore and as to complexion h were made to compose near the main door the figure of a gigantic lion. This lion was the crest or totem of the establishment. It appeared on the furniture, the curtains, the napkins-everywhere. Just around the corner of the elevators was a real, fullcage. At any rate the until he got close up to it. The bars were real enough, set into the wall and behind them was a painting of the afirst order representing a

THAT IS IT?

mellow light, and the whole effect was astonishingly realistic. The main dining room was a work of art in frescoing and the dinner cor-respondingly elaborate. While consuming it the guest from afar felt the seat of the chair gently agitated by the ponderous machine be-neath the hotel that runs the elevators, does the laundry, heats the house, washes the dishes. freezes the ice cream and all sorts of coat. The swell menial looked at the coin on hether things besides. He could not help imagining that it was digesting his meal for him at the same time. When he left the hotel after dining he timidly gave 10 cents to the bell boy who helped him on with his overcoat. The swell menial looked at the coin on both sides. both sides, as if wondering what it was, but was too well-bred to say anything. Fifty cents is the proper tip for such a service at the Plaza. AT NIGHT.

By this time night was coming on and the man from Washington strolled down town toward Madison Square and Mr. Stokes's art gallery. He noticed a sign in big letters that said, "Body servants and midwives supplied." but did not feel that he could afford either luxury. one day this week After spending half an hour in gazing at a that every one on the wonderful display of actresses' photographs in a shop window he became convinced that the streets there seemed as if marked tendency of the stage at present is to hurrying back to find some- undress. The dresses could not be cut lower, thing that had been if they are to have any waists at all, nor could dropped. Desiring to set the trunks worn with flesh-colored tights be scantier. In fact, it would appear that all of his watch accurately by an actress that it is thought necessary for metropolitan time he asked decency's sake to cover up nowadays is what one well-dressed passer-by may be termed the digestive department.

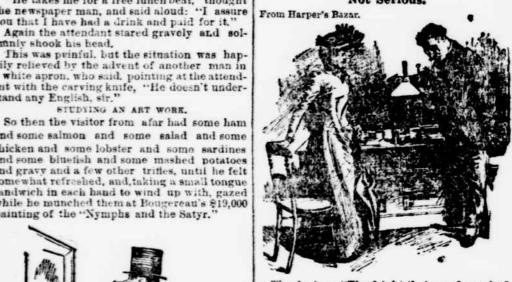


After examining this exhibition of portraits or perhaps twenty minutes longer the visitor turned away in disgust and sought the Hoffman House once more, where he bought a theater ticket at double price. Then he went into the art gallery and took another lemonade, with seltzer in it this time just for sheer devilment. The nymphs were still there and reminded him of the actresses in respect to costume. He bought a 5-cent package of cigarettes for 15 cents and lighted one, noticing as he stood by that the men who purchased cigars almost invariably paid 50 cents for three. Anything poorer than three-for-a-half cigars are not con sidered the swell thing in New York any more than weeds cheaper than a nickel straight are looked upon as the swell thing in Washington.

BOOKS AND PEOPLE. THE STAR man strolled out toward the street-it was night by this time-smoking his cigarette. Stopping for a moment at the periodical stand to look over the books offered periodical stand to look over the books offered ington on top of the present one its summit for sale there he was horrified to discover that would still be almost 2,000 feet lower down than they were almost without exception naughty not ones. To make sure he looked them over That pretty thoroughly, until the man behind the counter suggested that he did not keep a circulating library. Is it possible that New York people read nothing but naughty books?

It must be said for the ladies of New York that they are very cordial in their manners and not at all stiff or stand-offish. On his way to the theater, a distance of a few blocks only. the visitor was most pleasantly addressed by several of them, who were very handsomely attired. And the play! It was immense. The newspaper man found himself the next morning with a recollection of it that had no very distinct points, but was a mixture indescribable ton. One day in New York goes a long way. Life goes too fast there to be altogether comfortable.

Not Serious.



The doctor-"The fright that you have had, madam, has troubled the functions of the heart, which has disturbed the circulation of the blood and caused your malady."
Patient—"And what is it, doctor?" Doctor-"Five dollars, madam."

----Painful Accident

From the Chicago Tribune. "M-M-M-Mrs. J-J-Jones," began young Hoober, who stammers when embarrassed, have y-y-you ever b-b-been in S-S-S-ain---'

"Sir!" exclaimed the indignant Mrs. Jones. "H-h-h-ave you ever b-b-b-been in-in-in-in S-S-Sain-in-S-S-Sain-have y-y-y-you ever b-b-b-been in San-i-i-i-i-n Sain-"How dare you, sir?" almost screamed the offended woman as she got up and went to the other side of the room.

"Mr. Hoober." said the hostess shortly after-ward. "Mrs. Jones complains that you have been exceedingly rude and impolite." "I was only trying to ask her, Mrs. Billus." explained the unhappy young man, "if sh-shsh-she had ever been in S-S-S-aint Louis."

Louise Montague Becomes a Catholic. Louise Montague, who closed a three weeks' engagement in San Francisco last week as Prince Prettients in "The Crystal Slipper," joined the Catholic church last Saturday, just before her departure for the east. She was baptized by Archbishop Riordan. Louise got much free advertising as Forepaugh's \$10,000 prize beauty.

English Versus American Boilers. The engineering bureau of the Navy Department is about to undertake an exhaustive set of experiments upon the boilers of the torpedo boat Cushing. This speedy boat is fitted with Thorneycroft boilers-of English design-and it is intended to ascertain their value as compared with American tubular and sec-tional boilers in the points of economy, efficiency and durability. The tests heretofore made upon the Cushing related altogether to her speed, and the department is desirous of securing this further information, particularly as an American type of sectional boilers has been selected for the coast defense vessel Monterey, now in course of construction.

Rev. Dunbrown's Obsequies. From Light. First Cannibal-"I've written up our little affair for the Cannibal Daily."

Second Cannibal-"How does it read?" First Cannibal-"The Rev. Dunbrown was the recipient of a surprise party, consisting of several of his neighbors. The party was conducted strictly on the American plan." Second Cannibal—"What's that?"

First Cannibal-"The pastor furnished the

refreshment."

pire.

Is the New York "Herald" to Move? If the plans already decided upon are carried out the New York Herald will be established uptown in just a year on the block bounded by as well. The entire first | 35th and 36th streets, 6th avenue and Broadfloor was a mosaic of small way. Mr. James Gordon Bennett has leased the property for thirty years from the Manice estate. The terms are private. Mr. Bennett does not go into actual possession until the 1st of next May, when the lease of the stores on the ground floor of the building ex-

Dougherty Indicted for Murder. James Dougherty has been indicted by the grown African lion in a grand jury of Brooklyn for murder in the first degree for the killing of Dr. George F. Lloyd, stranger thought it was real at the Flatbush Insane Asylum. When arraigned yesterday to plead to the indictment, he remarked in a somewhat dramatic manner. "I believe it is true." A plea of not guilty was first order representing a lion couchant. From above, in front of the picture and behind the bars, was shed a Judge Moore will assign him counsel.

## CROSSING THE ANDES.

The Trip From Lake Titicaca to the

FAR ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

Traveling by the Highest Railroad in the World-Panting for Breath on High Attitudes-The Strroche-About Llamas and Guanacas.

From Tab STAR's Traveling Commissioner.

MOLLENDO, PERU, Sept. 10. ROM LAKE TITICACA to the sea is a ROM LAKE TITICACA to the sea is a railway journey of 325 miles, all in Peru, over the Andes and across a desert. Starting at an elevation of 12,500 feet the road rises by gradual ascent to the extraordinary altitude of 14,666 feet, the highest that wheels turned by steam have ever attained. This is at a point called Crucero Alto, about midway between Puno and Arequipa, and by the way some of the recent books on South America confound Crucero Alto with the pass in Bolivia known as Alto del Crucero. The latter is more than 16,000 feet high and many miles further inland on another range of the Andes not crossed by any railroad, but by the solitary mule trail which we traversed some months ago going from La Paz to the Yungas valley. This Pune and Mollendo railway was built for the Peruvian government about fourteen years ago by Mr. Henry Meiggs, and it cost more than \$45,000,000 for the 325 miles, or the enormous average of \$135,000 per mile. But railroad building in the Andes is by no means what the same thing might be in the United States. This is really a wonderful work, and though it has few tunnels, no railway in the world can show so much excavating or such massive embankments. There is another Peruvian railroad, called the Oroya, also built by Meiggs, leading from Lima up to the mines of Corro del Pasco and thence projected to the head waters of the Amazon, designed to connect with that great fluvial highway and thus make transit to the Atlantic shorter and cheaper than by the old routes-which, at some points, will be even higher than this one. This railway, in common with all others in Peru, is managed by an odd, but politic mixture of methods, notably, North American, South American, Peruvian and English.

THE LOFTIEST VILLAGE IN THE WORLD. A few miles from Crucero Alto is Vincocaya, the very loftiest village in all the world, unless it may be some of those in Central Asia, 14,360 feet above the sea. It is higher than the celebrated mines of Cerro del Pasco, higher even than famous Potosi; higher than either Quito, Ecuador or Leadville, Col.; nearly twice as high as the Alpine Hospice of Saint Bernard, and if one were to put another Mount Wash-Vincocaya! This Andean village is purely a creation of the railroad, and boasts of all the adjuncts of a relay and repairing station, as well as of a so-called American inn, El Hotel Empresa. Why "American" I do not know, as the landlord and his wife are rosy-cheeked, hardy-looking Germans, and hardy indeed one needs to be to live so near the stars. Prof. Orton of Vassar College was obliged to pass s night here, and, accustomed as he was to the mountain air from his life in Quito, wrote that he could not sleep at all, but spent the time panting for breath. PANTING FOR BREATH.

Long before we arrive at Vincocaya, coming from either end of the line, nearly everybody is suffering from sirroche in greater or less degree. Strange to say, frequent passing over one from the distressing complaint, and the strongest and healthiest seem to be more prostrated by it than the sickly, with the exception of one of our immediate party, a consumptive young Chilian, traveling to prolong his span of life, whose sunken chest heaves painfully in the effort of respiration and whose pale face has taken on a ghastly grayish blue. Poor little F., whose heart is easily disturbed from its regular work, lies helpless among the rugs and furs with purple face and icy extremities. Beveral pas-sengers are relieved by a copious flow of blood from the nose, and a jolly Englishman from Arequipa, who weighs nearly 300 pounds and says he was never ill in his life except when passing over this road, has turned the color of a boiled lobster, and gasping with suffocation holds his head with both hands, declaring that it is about to burst.

RELIEF FROM SIRROCHE. The remedies commonly made use of are brandy and bromide of potassi, assisted by various smelling salts and the odor of raw onions. The natives believe so implicitly in the latter preventive that not one of them will travel in the higher altitudes without a generous supply, which he cuts and sniffs at leisure, though it be strong enough to draw tears from the eyes of a graven image. When mules and horses are prostrated with sirroche the usual cure is to stuff slices of raw onion up the creature's nostrils. Many people cannot make this journey at all, especially those of exceptionally "full habit," or who have any chronic heart trouble. I have known more than one person to set out bravely for Bolivia who was obliged to give it up before the highest point on the road was reached. If fresh from an ocean voyage, or after long residence near the level of the sea, the safer way would be to tarry awhile midway, say at Arequips, which has an altitude a little less than 8,000 feet, in order to accustom one's self by degrees to the oxygenless air.

THE REART OF THE ANDES. The traveler on this railway is constantly re minded of that celebrated painting called "The Heart of the Andes," and realizes that he has found the very spot. It is always bitterly cold on the mountain tops, and when, at Vincocaya, we pick our way from the car to the Hotel Empresa for luncheon, in a driving storm of sleet and snow, we console ourselves with the knowledge that a few hours more will bring us down into a region of perpetual summer time, to the ever-blooming roses and soft, warm sunshine of old Arequipa, the Inca "Place of Rest." Far as the eye can reach, the soil of the higher altitudes looks like a vast bog covered with patches of snow and short, coarse grass growing in bunches. As the storm increases to a raging blizzard, whitening all the landscape in a few moments, the domesticated llamas and alpacas run to their corrals for protection, while guanacos, vicunas and other wild creatures huddle together to keep warm or skurry away to sheltered gorges known only to themselves. Undoubtedly those "four sheep of the Andes" belong to the same family, the alpaca being a cross between the llama and the sheep, and the guanacos between the vicuna and the

THE GUANACOS. In some part of Peru, Bolivia and Chili guanacos are as common as goats in Switzerand. The animal's body is somewhat of the greyhound build, being very narrow in the toins but deep in the chest. It is covered with long hair, exceedingly soft and fine, pale yellow, shading to white underneath; combined with the strength and endurance of the llama it has all the characteristics of the North American deer, being as graceful, as fleet footed, and its flesh is much like that of the antelope. Their skins, like those of the vicuna, command a high price in Europe, where they are in great demand for carriage robes, cloal

inings, &c. In their wild state the animals roam in flocks and one of the herd always stands on guard. If danger threatens he gives the alarm by stamp-ing his feet, and swift indeed must the pursuer be who can overtake them. They abound in great numbers in the less thickly settled por-tions of southern Chili and that part of the Ar-gentine Republic which used to be Patagonia, where they furnish the principal sport of the people. Every hunter who can afford it keeps pack of dogs trained especially for this chase.

STALKING THE GAME. The men "stalk" the game with greatest care and sometimes get near enough for a shot with their rifles; but it oftener happens that the timid creatures decline so close an acquaint-ance with their natural enemy, man. If a guanaco is found grazing singly on the plain the chance of getting him is very small; but when the herd is pursued each animal tries to crowd himself into the center for greater safety, thus considerably retarding their speed by the con-fusion that ensues. It is amusing to note how well the dogs understand this trick, and while crazy to pursue a flock they look with indifference upon the solitary guanaco or vicuna. What is known as a "bezoar stone" is occa-What is known as a "bezoar stone" is occasionally found in the stomach of one of these animals, and to possess it is considered the greatest kind of good fortune, its magical virtues exempting the lucky individual who carries it in his pocket from most of the ills to which fiesh is heir. Alpacs and vicuns wool closely resemble each other, both being very fine and valuable. Large quantities of it are exported to England, and a little goes to the United States. The coarser wool of the llams is from six to eight inches long, and a single fleece often weighs as much as twelve pounds;

but it is seldom sheared, the animal being most valuable as a beast of burden in altitudes where horses and mules are useless.

ON THE DOWN GRADE up than Titicaca, named respectively Saracoch and Cachipascana. They are splendid bodies of water, blackened at all times of year by wild duck and other fowl, but whether they are navigable or not nobody knows, nor is it a matter of much consequence in this uninhabited region. For miles we run along the banks of a river fed from the clouds, where droves of laden llamas, driven by Indians, are as much a feature of the landsage as complet in Archip feature of the landscape as camels in Arabia.
Though a long stretch of this "land of the sky" is exceptionally rich in water and pasturable. age (for Peru, where the face of the earth is mostly covered with dry sand), the cold pre-vents anybody from living here. Away up where nothing grows, many fantastically shaped rocks are seen, as if the Titans of the Andes had their halls of statuary in these

SNOW-CAPPED SENTINGLA. As we slowly descend to lesser heights the great mountain, "Misti," which stands behind Arequipa, seems to come hospitably forth to meet us. Though only 18.650 feet high, this inactive volcano is one of the most beautiful in all South America, being a cone of perfect regularity, crowned with snow during most of regularity, crowned with snow during most of the year, while eternal summer reigns at its feet. Close by Misti, apparently, but in reality separated from it about seventy miles by the plains of La Joya, is another snow-topped sen-tinel called Coropuna, nearly 23,000 feet high. Then there is Charchani, a little north of Misti, about 19,000 feet high; Pichupicha, to the southward, 17,800 feet, and El Ubinas, only 16,000 feet whose leter, syntion occurred late. 16,000 feet, whose latest eruption occurred late

in the sixteenth century.

But Misti is grandest of all, though 5,000 feet nearer to earthly things than Coropuna, probably because the beauty of its cone is not detracted from by too near neighbors. Many wild tales are connected with this Many wild tales are connected with this mountain, some of them an outgrowth of Indian superstitions. The Aymaras and Quinchuas, who come down from Puno and above to Arequipa, if compelled by business to remain a few days in the lower altitudes, which affect them as unpleasantly as the best of the state heights do us, invariably go with their llamas away up into the wild recesses of Misti to "rest themselves," as they say, and also to perform some unknown religious ceremonies. A FATAL EXPLORING TRIP.

Not a great while ago two young Englishmen residing in Arequipa undertook to explore Misti, actuated purely by a spirit of adventure and also to discover a possible trail which might be followed to the other side and thus save the customary wide detour. The oldest was a man of twenty-eight years, the other a lad of seventeen. Well equipped they set out gaily, with no thought of the fate that awaited them. Failing to return in course of time a party at length went forth to look for them. After a weary search the bodies of the two were found, the elder in a crouching attitude, with his back against a rock; and the boy, who had evidently committed suicide, lying at the foot of a near-by precipice. From scraps of writing in their note books it was learned they lived at least three days without food or water, having lost their way on the far side of the great mountain and traveled round and round in its trackless and the state of t in its trackless snows. The man died first, from cold, exposure and starvation, but youth is hard to kill, and the lad, crazed by the awful ilence and the loss of his companion, paced to and fro beside the corpse another long night, and at last, in his despair, had thrown himself over the precipice.

FROM AREQUIPA TO THE OCEAN. At Arequips (pronounced Are-i-keep-aha), one of the oldest and most interesting cities in Peru-to which we shall return later on-the traveler must stop over night, having arrived about dark on the day he leaves Puno and tak-ing the same train next morning for Mollendo. Along the side of the track for a distance of brings in the mountains near Are feet above the sea and extending to the Pacific, it is the longest aqueduct in the world and is capable of discharging 480,000 gallons of water during every twenty-four hours.

From Arequipa to the ocean is 107 miles, and most of the route lies across the hot and lifeless desert of Islay. After descending the shoreward range of the Andes the train zigzage rapidly down the barren footbills to the great desert, which it crosses with a directness in marked contrast to its tortuous course among the heights, and finally reaches the shore, where it winds for a long distance close to its edge before coming to the present port. ACROSS THE DESERT.

In its narrowest place the desert is about sixty miles across and before the day of the railroad the journey had to be made on donkeyback. Then it was customary to cross it in the night to avoid the heat and glare of the sun, which must have been intelerable, judging from the accounts of travelers. One who crossed in this manner but failed to reach Arequipa before sunrise says that "about 5 o'clock a clear whiteness appeared in the sky, the stars paled their luster and the day began to break. Soon a ruddy orange tint spread over the soil of the pamps, now become firm and compact. In a few minutes the disk of the sun appeared above the horizon, and as we marched full in front of the god of day we found ourselves in the midst of a luminous torrent which so dazzled and incommoded us that to escape from the new torture we doubled ourselves up like hedge-hogs. This inconvenient posture rendered us unjust to the claims of the rising sun. Instead of welcoming his appearance we were inclined to wish he had repained out of sight, and it was not until 9 o'clock that the sun, now high above the horizon, permitted us to raise our heads."

A WASTE OF SAND AND STONES. Of course we in the cars suffered little of this. though nearly suffocated by the dust; but I can never forget the aspect of the country with the glare of the sun upon it-one vast waste of sands and stones, hills bare of all but cactus, measureless stretches of sand that look like the shores of the sea from which the waves have receded-and in truth the entire section was once part of the ocean floor, from which the waves receded ages ago. All the tints of the andscape are pale in tone-sea green, silver gray, amethyst and faintest blue. There are no trees nor even bushes, except in those infre-quent spots where fertility has been produced y irrigation, and wherever the tanks that are placed at regular intervals to supply the loco-motives with water, fed from the long aqueduct, have leaked or dripped into the ankledeep dust, grass grows inxuriantly, indicating what the result might be, even in this desert under a judicious system of irrigation. There are many peculiar mounds of sand, white as snow, all blown into semi-circular shapes like auge crescent moons, showing the direction and force of the prevailing winds. But for most of the distance not a living thing is to be seen, except at the few stations, where bedraggled women, dusty as their surroundings, come on board with peaches to sell—tolerably fair looking fruit, but hard as the rocky hills and tasteless as the sands in which they grew. FANNIE B. WARD.

Written for THE EVENING STAR. Clover Hill. 1760-1890. Thy green lawns, maple skirted To baser things perverted, By human life deserted. Still smile above the dead. Still mark the summer hours

For those whose months are fled. Thou shalt not know hereafter. From silenthall and rafter, The echo of their laughter, The echo of their grief. Nor sound of childish prattle. Nor evening low of cattle. Nor tale of peace or battle. Of doubting or belief,

With moving shadow-towers.

Still deck the months with flowers

Prey to all winds defacement. And dark from roof to basement All dark each battened casement Looks forth into the night, Save when the sun declining Gilds all thy gaunt outlining. And from each window blaing Comes forth a ghostly night

Sleep thou till Time shall cover, The graves of lord and lover, The graves of buried Mays! Nor wake titl God shall waken The dead whom he has taken, And from their garments shaken The dust of earthly days. Then may thy torches burning Shine forth for their returning. Then may their love and yearning

Within thy porches meet.

When, by His mercy shriven. The Giver of all given, The Lord of earth and beaven Puts death beneath their feet. MAN IS OFTEN DECEIVED in the age of a woman

by her gray hair. Ladies, you can appear young and prevent this grayness by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

Not a great way from Vincocaya the road passes between two brackish lakes, both higher Pampered Pets of Society and Their Ways.

A WOMAN TIED TO A DOG.

What the Proper Dog to Like-Points About Mastiffs, Collice and Terriers-The Sometimes Valuable Cur.



see with these glasses any longer. What is the next thing to be done?"
"Get a dog," said the doctor, laconically. The blind man being

adays, but the lady attached to one end of a chain and a fashionable canine at the other end is a spectacle only too familiar to our eyes. One of these processions came sailing down K street the other day. The manager was modestly tailor made and would not have attracted unusual attention, but the principal personage was a pug dog of plethoric habit, with a pedigree doubtless as long as a Chinese mandarin's, and such an outand-out dude that it was a pleasure to look at him. He had on a new white ruff around his neck, perfectly clean and beautifully starched, he was harnessed in polished leather with silver bells and he led his alleged mistress by a slender nickel chain. His tail must have been done up in curl papers the night before, for it twisted around like a fat little porker's. There was a look of self-satisfaction, not to say insolence, in his pop eyes that aroused the ire of the more shabby dogs that he met and caused considerable altercation between him and them. The lady chid him gently when he quarreled and called him her "dear, naughty little Muf-

THE LEAST CLEVER OF ALL. Now, this species of dog has been one of the most fashionable for some years, yet it must be confessed that one of the least attractive of all fashionable dogs is the pug. He has little to recommend him except the peculiarity of his appearance and his good nature. All dogs are more or less clever, but the pug, next to his cousin, the bulldog, is the least clever of all. There are numerous bright pugs, but they are the exceptions that prove the rule. A wellbred pug should be of the same color as a mastiff, a tawny yellow like the hue of a Jersey bull, with a black muzzle. A turnedup, impudent-looking nose, a tight, round little oody, a tail curled like a pretzel, and short. muscular little legs complete the picture. It cannot be denied that he is an amusing little creature, but he has not much human sympathy, and does not fulfill the ends for which a dog should be kept.

THE DOG TEA. If this particular pug had been seen on 5th avenue in New York it would have been reasonable to suppose that he was on his way to an afternoon tea, but as the custom of dog teas has not yet penetrated to Washington it is presumable that he was merely taking an airing. more than eighty-five miles runs an 8-inch iron pipe for the purpose of supplying water to pipe for the purpose of supplying water to Mollendo and the intervening stations, there being none near the coast. Coming from would be "at home" on a certain afternoon. out his cards, through his mistress, saying he and in the corner of his invitation would be written "bones at five." All the friends of his set would come, stand around and chat, be furnished with refreshments and go home to dinner before dark. The fashion has become less popular recently because of the rude behavior of several wealthy spitz dogs who had crowded their way into good society and made themselves disagreeable by worrying and making fun of the black French poodles for the peculiar manner in which they wore their hair.

COL. JACK WHARTON'S SPITZ The spitz has himself been crowded out to a large extent and we now see few of them. The late Jack Col. Wharton of New Orleans, who was in his day one of the best-known men in America, had a fine one called "Sero"—the creole word for sirup—that the colonel said could read. It was during the crusade of the New York Herald against spitz dogs that Sero was observed to be very low in his mind and to remain in the seclusion of his kennel a greater portion of each day. This condition continued until his master happened to look into his kennel one day and found him gazing at a copy of the Herald and whining to himself because of the calumnies that were being heaped upon his breed. The sheet was taken from him and a copy of another paper which contained a de-fense of spitz dogs put in its place, and as soon as he had time to read it he came forth and mingled with dogs and men ever afterward. This is the story that Col. Jack Wharton used to tell and it must be true. A dog is generally like his master, or, as the

French writer says, "he conforms to the nature of those who command him, and imbibes the characteristics of the household he lives with." If he is a fashionable city dog he looks down upon the rustics, dog and human, that come in

from the country. BULLS AND MASTIFFS. While the pug is simply a buildog with less exaggeration of countenance and without the latter's sullen and ferocious temper the bulldog is, in his turn, a variety of the mastiff, with all the mastiff's good qualities perverted. The mastiff is now a most fashionable dog. While he is large for the house he is, nevertheless, of acalm, benignant nature, and is an ornamen to any hearth rug. He is, moreover, of a singgish nature and requires little exercise, and his temper is so serene that he will rarely molest children or little dogs that tease him. He is a noble patrician, one of the oldest breeds of dogs, in fact, and all his characteristics are genteel. Physiognomists of dogs say that his heavy countenance is reflective of a dull mind, but it is equally true that his clear amber eyes are the signs of an honest, straight-

THE SCOTTISH COLLIE.

which is another of the dogs high in favor at the present day, is not always so straightforward. He is brighter, quicker, more demonstrative in his affections than the mastiff,

forward nature.

but it cannot be denied that he is sometimes irritable. He is a refined variety of the old sheep dog, which is supposed to be the Euro-pean bred nearest allied to the wild wolf, but his ferocious nature has long since disappeared and he is now one of the most companionable and gentle of dogs, just as he is one of the most sagacious. Dogs, like horses, are the innocent cause of much prevarication on the part of their owners, and the most truthful of men will sometimes draw a long bow in telling anecdotes of his dog. A gentleman tells this story of his collie, and in the ordinary affairs of life he is a perfectly truthful man: He bought a collie in Yorkshire, England, and took him with him to Boston. The dog accommodated himself to his surroundings apparently, but used to be absent from the emises for an hour or so every morning. Being followed one day it was found that he went regularly to the wharf where the ocean steamers land, stayed there awhile and then returned to his home. About six weeks after his arrival he disappeared altogether, nor could any trace of him be discovered until some weeks later a letter arrived from his original owner in Yorkshire saying he had appeared one morning at his old quarters. An investigation showed that the dog had actually boarded the ship in which he had been brought over from England, secreted himself there and found his way back to his old master!

PASHIONABLE SETTERS. Setters still hold their own as fashionable dogs. Their appearance is so beautiful, their that they require a great deal of exercise. Like the spaniel, from which they originally sprang, they are excessively excitable and mercurial in disposition, but they understand human beings perfectly, and their sagacity and devotion are wonderful. The red Irish, the Laverack, the blue Belton, the Gordon, the liver and white—there is small choice among them, but the red Irish setter has been the fashion the longest. If he has any fault it is that he is sometimes headstrong, but this is a trait for which his master is largely respon-

any of them and you will have a pet that realizes Baron Cuvier's saying that the dog is "the completest, the most singular and the most useful conquest ever made by man." They will learn a thousand tricks, they will watch the house, they will worry the cats, they will catch the rats, they will play with the children, they will always be ready to caper about when you are happy or to lick your hand consolingly when you are sad. There are no other dogs for which we are apt to form such a sincere affection, except that occasional cur dog that combines all the excellencies and none of the imperfections of the numerous breeds that have entered into his composition. The most fashionable of the terriers at present is the fox, and a noble little fellow he is quick, merry, bright and affectionate. In olden times he used to burrow for foxes, but now he merely enjoys himself. Some of the best in America are here in Washington, and the breed is being improved each year. The ekye terrier, always a rare dog, but a most beautifu and sagacious one, has gone out of fashion al-



"Steinberger!"

proceeded to instruct the natives in the art of war and to organize things politically on a correct basis. Having established the king in possession of authority which he had never thought of exercising up to that period, Steinberger had himself made prime minister and from that time on ran the affairs of the monarchy. But the events which culminated in the recently adopted tripartite agreement by the three powers interested squeezed out this man of enterprise, who fell suddenly from his lofty place and is now struggling for a living in New York.

Such is the bubble greatness!

During Gen. Grant's administration a treaty

J. T. ODELL, Gen. Manager.

J. T. ODELL, Gen

was negotiated with Samos by the terms of which the harbor of Pago-Pago-the only closed harbor in the Southern Pacific-was ceded to the United States, Desirable though the bargain was, partly for the sake of the unequaled convenience of the place as a coaling station, the Senate refused to ratify the agreement. One result of this refusal was the loss of several fine vessels and many gallant lives not long ago in the unprotected harbor of Apia.

The Samoans—most agreeable and kindly of savages—afford in practice an illustration of the unprofitableness of the community principle. Their goods are the property of all, share and share alike, and the lazy man borrows whatever he wants from his industrious neighbors. For the reception of the guest from afar an establishment called the "House of the Stranger" is provided, and there he is fed and lodged without a penny's charge for any length. equaled convenience of the place as a coaling Stranger" is provided, and there he is fed and lodged without a penny's charge for any length of time that he cares to stay. One virtue only do these islanders seem to

lack and but one vice are they addicted to. For Br The latter is drunkenness of a very curious sort. Every one has read how they prepare a beverage from the "kavar" root, which the prettiest young women chew, expectorating the juice into a bowl. After being strained through cocoanut fiber the liquid is handed around in cocoanut shells and drank. Now, the effect of this drink is most extraordinary, for while very intoxicating, it does not go to the head at all, but simply paralyzes the body temporarily. A person under its influence may have his brain as clear as yours at this moment and yet may be unable to stir hand or foot or even to move the tongue in speech. Though perfectly perceiving his danger he could not reak the spell of this muscular paralysis if he saw some one sharpening a knife to stick it into him. And yet the sensation is said to be exceedingly agreeable. At all events the Samoans are much addicted to the kavar habit, which is believed by physicians to have a tendency to produce elephantiasis. When the latter is complicated with leprosy, the result is unpleasant, to say the least. As for the other point referred to, the missionaries, alas, aver that there is absolutely no word for female virtue in the Samoan language. Incidentally to adopting the Christian faith the natives of Samoa have become violent Sabbatarians They carry things in this regard to such a point that on Sunday they would not climb a tree for a cocoanut to save a fellow-being from starving.

A HUGE GLOBE.



The features of the design are shown in the accompanying cut. He would construct a little world, stand it

upon an ornamental pedestal of truss iron Sat. work and crown all at the north pole with a dogs. Their appearance is so burnan, their hair is so pleasant to the touch, that they have enjoyed a popularity probably greater than that of any other breed of dogs. The objection to them as city dogs is that they require a great deal of exercise. That they require a great deal of exercise. The objection which they originally of the sphere climbs a spiral transfer of the sphere climbs a spiral process of dentistry at reasonable prices; the patronage of ladies and children especially solicited. reproduction of the caravel in which Columpeople may gather; a library of historical literature, and a grand group of monuments, with Columbus at the center, and other explorers, generals, &c., grouped about. Four or five miles of tramways are provided, the motive power probably being electricity. The fashion the longest. If he has any fault it is that he is sometimes headstrong, but this is a trait for which his master is largely responsible.

The pointer, too, is a delightful dog. While not so beautiful as the setter he is quieter and equally affectionate and intelligent. He comes of the hound stock and is of entirely different origin from the setter.

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octor, and a Wash ington lady to an oculist not long ago, "I can way a rare doe, but a most beautiful speeched only ago, "I can be beginning to make his against a way a rare doe, but a most be senting any longer. What is the westing with a most cordain reception.

The blind man being led along the street by the little curiy-tails the little of washing the devertedees, like any other led along the street by the little curiy-tails the little of washing the development of the passed over. He has never been the fashion, but he nevertheless, like any other led along the street by the little curiy-tails and interest and the same of the server does not lady attached to one end lady attached to end the special end lady attached to end th

"Not the man of Samoa?"

"The same."

It was in fact Steinberger himself whom Secretary Robeson sent to Samoa with a yacht loaded with arms and other paraphernalia of civilization a few years ago. His mission was to make friends with the natives in behalf of the United States and to teach them enlightened Caucasian ways. So, upon his arrival, he proceeded to instruct the natives in the art of war and to organize things politically on a cor-

buting to St. Louis, Chicago and Cincannati, and Dinling Car Harrisburg to St. Louis, Chicago and Cincannati. Western Express, at 7.40 p.m. daily, with Siceping Cars Washington to Chicago and St. Louis, connecting daily at Harrisburg with through Sicepers for Louisvide and Memphis. Puliman dining car Pittsburg to Richmond and Chicago, Pacific Express, 10:00 p.m. daily, for Pittsburg and the West, with through Siceper to Pittsburg, and Pittsburg to Chicago.

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