FARMING THE OSTRICH

Suggestions For the Development of a Remarkable Industry.

HATCHED BY INCUBATOR.

How the Business is Pursued in California and South Africa—Possibilities for Its Development in the Interior of This Continent—Curious Habits of the Fowl.

"I LOOK FORWARD TO a time when the prairies of the west will be largely used for the purpose of ostrich farming," said a gentleman who has been engaged in that business for some years past in southern California to a writer for THE STAR. "On the Pacific coast the industry has been already developed to a point of great profitableness, and the plains of the interior, where not too arid, or in districts reclaimed to some extent by irrigation, ought to provide most suitable grounds for the rearing and keeping of these birds, which require most importantly enormous areas for running in. Although now there are quite a number of ranches in my state devoted to the enterprise, the farming of ostriches is as yet in its infancy in this country. Of the profit there is in it when carried on upon an extensive scale demonstration may be had from results achieved in South Africa, where at present 60,000 of the fowls, raised in captivity, are kept for plucking and propagation.

A POSSIBLE FOOD SUPPLY.

"Although hitherto the object of ostrich farming has been merely to furnish plumes to the feather trade, it has been seriously suggested that ostrich meat may one day form an important item in food supply. It may very well be that in the future the birds will be raised like turkeys for the table. The meat is palatable and in flavor not unlike beef. A domesticated ostrich, fed upon clover and grain, is far superior for eating purposes to a wild one, which has been subsisting perhaps on scanty and innutritious fare.

"Ostriches and their kind differ from all other existing birds in the fact that their breast bones are flat and without any 'keel.' Within a comparatively recent geological epoch fowls of this group were comparatively numerous and of many more kinds than are known at present. Not very long ago there were certainly as many as twenty different species in New Zealand, which was once a much more extensive country, the sinking of the greater part of its area beneath the sea having been probably the main cause that brought about the extinction of a majority of the larger kinds of wingless birds. Naturalists are of the opinion that the ostrich represents a very ancient type of bird, which was spread widely over the earth at a time when the more fierce and dangerous carniverous beasts had not come into existence. In the absence of such foes they did not require powers of flight for the purpose of escape and safety.

IN OLDEN TIMES MEN WORE THE FEATHERS.

"You will find the ostrich very frequently mentioned by ancient historians, but it was not the custom in ancient times, so far as is known, for ladies to adorn themselves with the plumes. Warriors, however, wore the feathers in their helmets from a very early date, and domesticated birds were occasionally used by Roman women of noble birth for riding purposes. The Emperor Heliogabalus on one occasion had the brains of six hundred ostriches served up in one dish at a feast. Every part of the creature is utilized by the natives of Africa. When one is killed its skin is first removed, so as to preserve the feathers, and the fat separated from the meat is poured into bags made of the skin of the thighs tied at the lower ends. The grease of a bird in good condition will fill the skin of both legs, which hold about four gallons. Not only is this grease eaten with bread and used in the preparation of certain foods, but the Arabs consider it useful for rheumatism and other maladies. They usually cook the eggs by setting one of them upright on a fire and stirring its contents about with a stick, inserted through a hole in the upper end. The egg shells are chiefly used as vessels for water. It is apparently implied in the Scriptures that the ostrich utterly neglects its young, laying its eggs on the sands and deserting them; but the fact is quite the reverse. The bird sets upon its eggs by night, when the cold would be too great for them, and leaves them to the sun's heat during the day.

THEIR HABITS THOROUGHLY UNDERSTOOD.

"The habits of the ostrich are thoroughly well understood nowadays through observation of domesticated specimens. I myself have made a study of the subject for the last half a dozen years, and there can be few things more interesting in the zoological line, I should imagine. Perhaps the most extraordinary fact about the bird is that it is the male that does most of the setting. He selects a convenient hollow in the ground or scrapes out one and tramples it into a saucer-shaped nest about six feet in diameter. The female lays her eggs pretty much anywhere in the neighborhood of the nest, and her mate takes care that they are collected. During his time for setting he is exceedingly pugnacious and a very formidable animal to encounter. The kick of the bird, which is its means of fighting, is enormously powerful—sufficiently so, in fact, to disable a man and very likely kill him at one blow.

NATURE OF THE INCUBATOR.

"The natural method of hatching ostriches, however, because of the risks from accidents involved, has been almost entirely superseded on ostrich farms by the incubator. By this artificial method more than ninety per cent of the eggs are made to produce chicks, which seem to grow up as healthily as those brought out in the normal fashion. Boxes heated by hot water are employed and the eggs are turned and aired twice a day. The period of incubation is forty-two days. It is not always done, but I think it best, about a week before the expiration of the time, to carefully puncture each egg near the top with a sharp-pointed steel instrument, in order to enable any young ones that may be weakly to more readily break the shells. As soon as the baby ostriches are hatched I put them into a basket full of cotton wool for twenty-four hours, giving them a chance to breathe. Then they are put into a coop, from the roof of which is hung a lot of warm chenille, and there they nestle, the contrivance serving as an artificial mother, or rather father, inasmuch as it is he who takes care of the chicks in a state of nature. The latter are fed at first on bread crumbs, bran and water. On the fourth day they are permitted to go out in a little inclosure around the brooder and are given grain and green vegetables. Young ostriches are pretty things, like giant young partridges, but with bristles all over them mixed with the down.

THE COUNTRY FOR OSTRICH FARMING.

"The proper country for ostrich farming is an open region free from timber. Districts in temperate latitudes with dry and waste lands afford admirable facilities for the purpose. There is no difficulty in keeping the birds in an enclosure with wire or other fences not more than four feet high, owing to the fact that they do not fly. Once established in the interior of this continent upon 'runs' of great size thus enclosed ostriches would doubtless increase rapidly and attain immense numbers. They are not expensive to keep, for during the greater part of the year they can find enough for themselves to live upon, and at other times they require only a little Indian corn or beans and some additional green food, all of which may be easily grown for their use. But large spaces are not absolutely necessary for ostrich farming. If they are not available eight acres will suffice to accommodate thirty birds, if the land be sown with lucerne to provide them with food.

NOT A NEW INDUSTRY.

"Ostrich farming is not an industry altogether new to the world. The birds were certainly domesticated very anciently and were doubtless plucked for their feathers, though probably they were not bred in confinement. More than a century ago many farmers in South Africa had tame ostriches on their farms, allowed to feed at large, which supplied their owners with plumes that were made into brooms for mosquito fans. Various tribes in Central Africa have for an unknown length of time kept ostriches for their feathers, bartering them with traders for cloth and other commodities. The most beautiful of the plumes are obtained from the wings, and one reason for the great usefulness of the incubator is that many of the feathers are apt to be spoiled during the operation of sitting on the eggs. For some reason not very well understood tame ostrich feathers are less beautiful and therefore bring a lower price in the market than those of the wild ostrich, but the wild bird is disappearing so rapidly that the tame will have the market to himself before very long.

PLUCKING THE FEATHERS.

"When the season for plucking arrives my birds are driven into a narrow pen, where they are so tightly crowded as not to be able to move, while the operator stands on a platform outside and cuts off the plumes close to the flesh. The very valuable feathers on the wings—there are about twelve in each wing, and they often retail for as much as $20 apiece—must be taken before they are quite matured. Their growth has to be watched so as to get them at their best. Most perfect, and, therefore, most costly, of all ostrich feathers are those brought from Aleppo and obtained from the birds of the Syrian Desert. They are very rare. Next in order of quality come those from Tripoli, from Senegal, from Egypt, from Morocco and from South Africa. The difference between a wild and a tame feather is immediately perceptible to a connoisseur. While the tame feather is much stiffer, it has not the natural, graceful fall of the wild feather, and, even when dressed and curled, it becomes stiff again after a while.

OSTRICH WALTZING.

"The habits of the ostrich are a most interesting study. One of its occasional freaks is dancing. I have seen as many as twenty nearly full-grown birds waltzing together. They begin with a sort of sidling revolution on their toes at a slow rate of speed, moving their wings gently up and down. Presently they seem to get into the spirit of the thing and spin around at a rate that would astonish a dancing dervish. In the performance of the exercise they sweep round and round without ever coming into contact with one another. As the time draws near for the eggs to be hatched the sitting male is apt to become impatient, and I have seen him under such circumstances actually lean with his chest upon an egg, crack it, take it up in his beak by the membrane inside the egg and shake it violently until the young bird dropped out, when he would swallow the membrane and repeat the operation upon another egg. There is nothing short of steam power that can approach the speed of an ostrich. The length of its stride has been proved to be from twenty-two to twenty-eight feet, and its rate of speed is estimated at twenty-six miles an hour, when doing its utmost."

FORTUNES TOLD BY MACHINE.

Drop a Nickel in the Slot and Learn What Your Future is to Be.

THE LATEST DEVELOPMENT OF THE nickel-in-the-slot device is a machine for telling fortunes. It is to be found in all the most progressive liquor saloons. You drop a 5-cent piece and, after a few revolutions of the cylinder, a number of cards make their appearance, from which you can make out your own destiny at leisure, with the aid of a schedule of directions framed above.

According to this schedule the ace of hearts indicates that you will form the acquaintance of one who will do you a great favor. The king of hearts tells you that, although your needs will always be supplied, great wealth will not be yours. By the queen of hearts you are instructed, somewhat ambiguously, that, if you depend upon luck to get rich, you may expect to die poor. All of the above-mentioned fates appear to be reasonably safe predictions as applied to any one. However, the jack of hearts says: "That scheme of yours will not turn out well; try something else." A ten spot of the same suit is a very cheerful card, averring that honor and riches will be yours in the future.

Clubs, according to the machine, seem to be rather a dismal suit. There is hopefulness in the ace, which says that, though good luck has not attended you recently, things will go better shortly; but the king informs you that you will receive a letter containing news that will make you sad. The queen asserts that you will get what you want, if you are so fortunate as to live long enough, and the jack warns you that there are dark days ahead. Even the ten spot has an unpleasant revelation to make, to the effect that you will make a fortune and will eventually lose it.

The ace of diamonds cautions you to abandon what you are seeking, inasmuch as you are sure to be unsuccessful, while the king prophesies that you will get along better in some other place if you have the discretion to move. If the queen is to be believed you will be successful in your present undertaking, which perchance may be the consumption of a glass of beer. But the brightest card in the deck is the jack of diamonds, which declares that life for you will be long and happy. The ten spot announces that you will receive a letter containing pleasant news.

The ace of spades is a card calculated to gladden the family man, whom it assures that one of his children will become famous. A warning to the idle is conveyed by the king, who remarks that with more hard work and greater patience you will finally attain your desire. These two requirements, however, are not essential to him whose eye is gladdened by the queen, inasmuch as he is made to know thereby that a large sum of money is coming to him very soon. The jack of spades is likewise an agreeable card, prophesying that before many days you will become heir to a small fortune. "Long life will be yours," the ten spot says, "but in late years you will be very cranky."

The two-spot of any color indicates that the one you now think faithful will prove false to you. According to the three spot, if you are not very careful in a certain transaction you will lose money. By any four spot you are informed that a relative of yours will be married soon, while a five spot says that you will quarrel with an intimate friend very seriously. A six spot is warning of a summons to go on a long voyage, a seven spot tells you to beware of a supposed friend, who is plotting against you; an eight spot lets you know that some one is jealous of you, and a nine spot acquaints you with the fact that a law suit is threatening you.

One great advantage of having your destiny foretold by machine in this manner at a nickel a shoot is that by spending money enough you can easily secure for yourself every fortune in the box, including those which are most flattering to your hopes.

NOODLES GOES ON A JOURNEY.

Incidentally He Gets Into Something of a Mix About Omnibuses.

"I HAD A PARTICULARLY WEIRD SORT of experience the other day," said Noodles last evening at the Platypus Club. "I was invited to spend the first week in Lent with some friends of mine who are old-fashioned people and live in the country, some little distance out from a city not a thousand miles from here. They are very hospitable folks, and I always have a good time when I go there; the girls are jolly, there are plenty of horses and some shooting is to be found in the neighborhood. On other occasions they have sent into town and fetched me out to their place, but just this once it happened that their colored coachman was sick, and so they directed me to take the street car out as far as the little suburban post office, where I could meet the stage or omnibus which stopped there regularly for the mail, thence pursuing the old turnpike road to my destination.

"I knew the way very well, having traversed the route often in the family carriage. As instructed I took the car as far as the post office and waited there for the omnibus to come by. I was told that it would arrive within twenty minutes. A little more than that time had elapsed when the vehicle rolled up in front of the door and the driver, jumping off his perch, came in to get the mail. I picked up my traps and, going out into the road, jumped upon the back step of the stage and tried to open the door, which was at the rear, for the purpose of entering. Not succeeding, after repeated efforts, I shouted to the passengers inside to let me in, for the air was cold and biting. To my surprise none of them made any response.

"'Open the door!' I cried. 'I want to get in!'

"Still not one of them made a motion. All the seats were full, as well as I could make out through the little window, but there was room enough for standing, and I was determined to obtain admittance.

"'Let me in!' I shouted again, banging on the door: but no attention was paid, and the passenger nearest the window—a villainous looking person, by the way—grinned exasperatingly. At that moment the driver of the 'bus came out of the post office with his bag of mail.

"'Wot's up, Chappie?' said he impertinently.

"'I can't get in,' I replied.

"'You're in hard luck,' said the driver.

"'The other passengers won't open the door.'

"'They can't,' said the driver.

"'Why not?'

"'Because they're chained together,' said the driver.

"'Chained together?'

"'Yes,' said the driver. 'They're a gang of six burglars, four counterfeiters and three murderers, and this 'ere is the Black Maria bound for the jail. The reg'lar turnpike 'bus will be along in five minutes, but I'll give you a ride if you like.'

"I preferred to wait for the 'bus. And now, fellows, since that has been rather a dry story, what will you take next in the liquid way?

IMPRUDENCE OR EXCESS in eating or drinking, nervous excitement, sedentary habits and mental worry produce indigestion, loss of appetite, poorness of the blood, exhaustion, &c.

Quina Laroche, an invigorating tonic, containing peruvian bark, iron and pure Catalan wine, has the indorsement of the medical faculty of Paris and has been used in the hospitals there with entire success in the treatment of these disorders.

ATTRACTIVE HOMES.

The Selection and Furnishing of a Summer Residence.

THE BAMBOO TREATMENT.

It Gives a Cool and Refreshing Look, and is Easy and Comfortable, Besides Not Being Very Expensive—How the Different Rooms May Be Arranged to Advantage.

Written for The Evening Star.

ALREADY THE BALMY AIR OF SOME of the days of February, with the shrubs now in blossom, makes us feel as if winter were really past and spring, with all its subtle attractions, is something near at hand. The few warm days cause the heavy winter house drapings to seem stuffy, and we begin to think of airy summer furnishings and plan for the changes in decoration which a change of season demands. Many are maybe planning new summer homes or are looking out for ideas as to refurnishing old ones. Many others still make the refreshing alterations in their homes here in town which enable them to not only endure a summer stay here if enforced, but to actually find it agreeable and restful. There is a fascination about planning any kind of a house, big or little, in city or country, and even a small one, and that to be used only for a time in the summer, requires considerable thought in regard to its arrangement.

A SUMMER LIVING ROOM.

A friend who is contemplating a new abode of this kind is busy with ideas in regard to it, and has asked me for suggestions, especially for the little parlor or living room, as it will more aptly be called, perhaps. This summer home is to be built in the country, in Virginia, and is to be a modest affair, but fortunately, with the resources of a furnisher nowadays, that need not detract from its appropriate prettiness.

Some little time ago I spoke of disliking bamboo furniture, with its mottled brown and buff appearance and used indiscriminately with other kinds of wood and other colored furnishings. I think an odd piece or two no addition to any room. Taking it, however, for the keynote of an apartment, especially a room for summer use exclusively, I think it might be made extremely effective, for, as I remarked before, one can find many pretty shapes from which to select in bamboo. For this country, then, I would suggest a bamboo treatment, and I would begin with the ceiling and side walls.

BAMBOO TREATMENT.

The ceiling I would cover with fine India matting, divided into squares by split bamboo, the squares being as near two feet as might be. A wainscoting of the matting, similarly barred with the bamboo, should cover the base of the side walls for four feet and there be surmounted by a narrow shelf, with the bamboo making an outer rail to keep plates or what not from slipping off. The space left above this dado should be covered with Japanese chintz with buff ground and stamped with a powdered design, rather far apart, a bamboo rod being the finish at the top. The floor should be covered with matting likewise, and the furniture should be bamboo. As to the various pieces to be selected, I would say, first, a good-sized square table with matting top and, if possible, bamboo frame; then, next, one of the little sofas or double seats, as they hold about two people; then a corner chair, a rocking chair or two and one or two small chairs. Two of the pretty little ottomans with curving seat could be added, or might take the place of small chairs if there is not room for both.

A BAMBOO BOOK CASE.

A bamboo book case should be in a prominent place, and soft silk curtains of Japanese silk of brown and buff tones should be hung here, and the top will serve for holding a number of ornaments. For real comfort a large divan, placed in a corner and draped with pillows, should supplement the small sofa, and this should be covered with brown cotton cretonne or any suitable stuff in harmonizing tones for the bamboo. Another thing to be made a necessity is a desk in old oak, if a bamboo finish cannot be procured, or if not a regular desk in form, a table, comfortably large and high and completely fitted with all the conveniences for writing a note or friendly letter. The prettiest, most easily accumulated, cheapest and most serviceable outfit for this desk intended for general use by the household is one of brass. It will suit, too, the browns of the furnishings, and lighten up the writing table. Such ornamental work is to be found in brass that one need have no difficulty in finding just what is wanted in letter clip, inkstand, pen tray, paper knife, candlestick and tray for sealing wax. A piece or two of Japanese bronze, in tray or stamp box, will be rather an addition to the brass articles than otherwise.

THE OPENING INTO THE HALL.

Naturally the parlor will open into a hall of some kind and for summer use one makes the rooms as airy as possible, so I should have the opening wide and high, wide for looks and high for ventilation. To take away from the apparent height, however, and improve its appearance a Japanese fretwork of bamboo should be put across the opening of the right depth to make the proportions correct. This fretwork is made now, I am told, of the smallest-sized bamboo, like that used in fishing rods, which can be bent and woven into intricate designs almost as easily as heavy cord. Below this fretwork a pair of bead portieres would look well if they were looped back. Bead portieres, like bamboo, I do not like used promiscuously, but for an airy effect in a summer house, and especially looped high, they would be really good, I think. At the windows thin madras or mull in ecru tint would be suitable, and the thinner the material the prettier the effect obtained.

THE WALL ADORNMENTS.

In such a room the result will be better if many small pictures are hung on the walls instead of a few large ones. We used to be afraid of a "spotty" look with such an arrangement, but now a reaction in picture hanging has come, and irregular grouping of all kinds is the fancy of the hour. Another reaction likewise has come and instead of hanging pictures in the sky-aspiring style once prevalent, now they are brought low, so low, indeed, that they fairly touch the cushions when hung over a sofa or divan. It is the lower ones of groups generally which are so arranged, and if one has good taste such a scheme of hanging may be made most attractive. To go back to our country living room, however, the pictures which will look best there will be those in black and white, such as etchings, prints and the like. Besides the strictly black-and-white ones, those autotypes in the brownish tones and the prints where the red browns come in will all look well, and a most desirable collection of these with photographs may be easily gotten together. Many of the illustrations, both copies and original wood engravings, which the magazines and art papers put forth are well worth framing, and with bamboo or oak or passe-partout frames and wide cream or white mats would be really charming on these buff chintz walls.

ARRANGEMENTS OF PICTURES.

If some of these pictures in the reddish shades are hung near the divan something of these same tones in the covering of one or two of the pillows will make a pleasant variety in the coloring, without being in the least startling. Pillows of all shapes and sizes best suit a divan of this kind, and all sorts of materials may be used, keeping to the quiet, restful buffs and browns of the room, with only the reddish browns as a change. All cotton crepes and gold-stamped chintzes and plain India silks will be suitable, and the medium dark shades will make them durable. Along the dado rail—or china rail, as it is also called—the reddish shades may repeat themselves in pottery and porcelain, which, if tastefully selected and arranged, not overdoing the matter, will add to the general good effect of the room. Although the house is for the summer it must have a fireplace to give the proper expression to the room, and sometimes a blazing log across the andirons is not amiss at evening time.

As pretty a design for a mantel and fireplace would be to build it of cream-colored brick, plain and with receding shelves at the top, the hearth to be of the same. A bowl or jar of Rockwood pottery, in those lovely golden browns, filled with branches of spring fruit blossoms and set on this mantel would be a sight to gladden the beholder's eyes.

GOOD FOR A SMOKING ROOM.

This scheme of furnishing a room would be a pretty one also for a smoking room, and the absence of draperies would be most suitable. The muslin window curtains in this case might be replaced by a bead valance, like the portieres in style, and about 18 inches deep. These come for such purposes and would be pretty for a finish for an old shelf or bracket for holding pipes and tobacco. Naturally some of the features which pertain to a room for general occupancy would need to be omitted, and the wide opening into the next room would have to be altered so that more seclusion might be obtained at will. In the main features, however, this treatment might be successful, I should think. Rugs would be introduced with cold weather, and these in oriental colorings, in which dull red is prominent, would be effective. At either side of the fireplace seats might be fitted, unless, indeed, the chimney be a corner one—and these merely covered with rugs, with plenty of soft cushions, might be made quite a feature. For a smoking room in a city house, where it would be chiefly used in winter, the side walls would be prettier if covered with chintz with red ground. If chintz could not be found in the right coloring there is the cotton Japanese crepe with pattern in gold stamped upon it. Among this latter class of fabrics is sometimes to be seen a red which is almost indescribable, it is so soft, with much color in it, but dulled so as to be most lovely. If this tone is adopted a terra cotta mantel would be pretty, for the same tones almost may be obtained in this material.

ATTRACTIVE SMALL FITTINGS.

In the way of small fittings for such a room are the Japanese trays, which look like tortoise shell and have gold tracings on them in artistic designs. These would serve as ash trays, and nothing prettier could be appointed for that purpose. Another thing which should be introduced into a room of this kind, whether used for summer drawing room or winter smoking room, is a folding screen with three or four panels of Japanese leather touched up with gold, and framed in bamboo. Another thing which should be a sine qua non in either room is a bamboo coffee table, which is one of the very prettiest novelties in bamboo furniture. The best place for this is near a divan, as the juxtaposition seems quite orientally natural. In the smoking room one or two substantial chairs covered with red leather would be a suitable addition to the ones of lighter form.

THE OLD DEPARTMENT CLERK.

The Post Office Department and Patent Office Fifty Years Ago.

THE OLD CLERK OF THE FORTIES WHO had given a STAR reporter some facts about the government departments in the old times continued his talk. "We have gotton through with the uptown offices," he said, "and we will take up the Post Office Department. The old Blodgett Hotel property on E street, front extending from 7th to 8th street, had been occupied by the department up to some ten years before the year of which I speak, 1845, when it was burned. The new building occupying the southern part of the square had not long been in use. The appropriation for its erection, $150,000, was made in 1839, but other appropriations increased the cost to nearly half a million. It is unnecessary to describe the building, for it forms a portion of the present building. Each of the three floors contained twenty-five or thirty rooms, heated by furnaces in the basement. The dead letter office was then in the west end of the main floor, while the sixth auditor occupied the opposite end. The Postmaster General, his assistants and clerks were on the second floor. There were on this floor also clerks of the auditor's office, some of whom were in the third story.

"Cave Johnson was then the head of the department with Maj. Hobbir, W. J. Brown and John Marron assistants and forty-two clerks. Among these were the late W. D. Wallach, so long the editor of THE STAR; the late G. A. Bohrer, D. D. T. Leech (father of Revs. G. V. and S. V. Leech), J. H. Marr, who recently died after over fifty years of service; A. N. Zeverly, afterward an assistant postmaster general. Hon. Horatio King, who is now living, was then a $1,400 clerk. As far as I know the rest are all dead excepting Mr. W. J. Sibley, then a messenger and afterward a clerk and now a retired merchant, and Mr. Eli Davis, then a watchman, now living on Maryland avenue near 7th street southwest.

THE CITY POST OFFICE.

"The city post office was located on 7th street just north of the department, with Col. C. K. Gardner postmaster and eighteen clerks, of whom J. T. C. Clark, J. McL. Gardner, M. P. Callan and Patrick Sweeney are, I believe, the only survivors. The letter postage was 5 cents if less than half an ounce and the distance less than 300 miles, and drop letters the same as at present—2 cents. There were but two trains of cars northward then and the mail steamer left at 3 o'clock in the morning.

THE SIXTH AUDITOR'S OFFICE.

"The sixth auditor (for the Post Office Department) was, as I have stated, located in the department building. Peter G. Washington was the auditor, with W. Van Voorhees, chief clerk, and sixty-six clerks and other employes. Mr. R. White, Mr. Sharretts and Mr. R. S. Wharton are the only ones now living as far as I know. Among some of the familiar names I recall is that of Mr. J. A. M. Duncanson, father of C. C. Duncanson; Giles Dyer, who resided at 12th and M streets and had a country place near Tenleytown, which has since been laid off as the town of Reno; Mr. Durham, long a resident of Capitol Hill; Maj. Hume, father of Frank Hume, the grocer; Wm. Curry Lipscomb, a well-known minister; John Thaw, prominent in Odd Fellowship, and Nicholas Tastet of South Washington. The same rule applied to this bureau as to others, viz: If the work of a desk was kept up it was immaterial how the clerk spent his leisure time. Much of the work being in relation to accounts there were some clerks who were efficient to an extraordinary degree, and a few were regular lightning calculators in the celerity with which they did their work. I can recall one who was not only efficient at his desk, but was such an expert at accounting that he supervised the accounts of several establishments (at a compensation, of course). Some months he would scarcely think of his government work till near pay day, when he would in two or three days (working perhaps a few hours over time), bring up his books to date.

A JEALOUS CLERK.

"Jealousy was as much a part of human nature in the forties as today," continued the old clerk, "and there was a bad case not a mile from the post office building, though it was an employe of one of the other departments who was thus afflicted. The man was elderly, and up to the time of his marriage was regarded as a confirmed old bachelor. He, however, met his fate in the person of the prettiest daughter of a District family noted for the beauty of its women. As she looked on him as a good catch, it did not take long to reach the state of matrimony. Within a day or two after the marriage he furnished a house and took the bird to the cage. In a little time he became insanely jealous of her and insisted that while he was at his work she should remain home. This she did not object to, for the street on which they lived was not a lonely one and she could sit at the window and see who passed back and forth. Finally, he was made aware of the fact that she was fair to look upon by eyes other than his own, and many, it is said, passed the house to see

Hannah at the window binding shoes.

"Then he suggested that he would before going to his office see that wood and water with provisions were in the house and that she had better spend her time in the kitchen. To make sure that other eyes could not feast on her beauty he purchased a padlock and placed it on the gate. She, however, did not adopt his suggestions and the fair prisoner would daily, on his leaving the house, take her sewing to the front window and see quite as many as she had before. The jealous husband finally, it is said, determined to spoil the view of outsiders and one fine morning he had a whitewasher give a coat to the window panes on the outside. I don't know," said the old clerk, "whether he accomplished much other than to hasten on the war, for it was not long after that the old man and young bride were regarded as a very ill-mated couple as to ages, sizes, religious belief and tempers, in fact as totally unsuited to each other. You may doubt this if you will, but I saw the windows whitewashed.

THE PATENT OFFICE.

"The patent office, then under Edmund Burke, was a bureau of the State Department and had but a few years before moved into the building erected on F between 7th and 9th streets, which today forms a part of the present structure. In that day it was a self-sustaining bureau, the fees not only paying all expenses, but forming a surplus of over $200,000, besides contributing $200,000 toward the erection of the building and restoring the models. The then new building was 270 feet long, 70 feet wide and of two lofty stories over a high basement, the upper portion being an open hall, in which were natural history and other specimens of the Wilkes expedition, &c. The basement was then used for the display of full-sized models and rooms for the national institute and the large room at the rear and of the second floor for models of patents issued. There were but four examiners at the time—Profs. L. D. Gale, C. G. Page, W. P. Fitzgerald and T. S. Clinton. H. Knowles was the machinist and A. L. McIntire, father of Cranch McIntire, the draughtsman. There were eight clerks, including the chief, among them A. B. Stoughton and S. T. Shugert. Notwithstanding the small force the building was then so crowded with models, &c., that the necessity for constructing the wings was being urged upon Congress. At that period there was a wooden fence around the square and the grounds were entirely unimproved."

Putting Him to the Test.

From Munsey's Weekly.

Farmer Peastraw—"Well, son, what did you learn at college?"

Son—"I learned to fence, for one thing."

Farmer Peastraw—"That's good; I'll get some nails tomorrow and we'll have a bout."

NEW YORK MUSINGS.

What is Being Talked About in the Vast Metropolis.

STRANGE DISAPPEARANCES—GOTHAM'S PROSPECTIVE BOTANICAL GARDENS—THE NEW FAD IN ART—UPS AND DOWNS IN JOURNALISM—THE SIDE DOOR IN CHURCHES.

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

NEW YORK, February 27, 1891.

WE OFTEN HEAR OF THE MYSTERIOUS disappearance of a man in a great city. The story is all too familiar. The individual simply evaporates and nothing ever comes as an explanation. But it rarely happens that a corporation vanishes. They are said to have no soul, but they often have a most persistent quality of existing. I have heard this week, however, of a very singular case where an old-established and reputable concern has simply disappeared, leaving behind it no trace. The doors are shut, no explanation is given and no announcement is made in any way. The neighbors are unable to tell where the firm has gone or why the store is closed. Pretty soon, perhaps, we shall begin to hear of business ghosts at large and have a haunted warehouse. Stories are in circulation which would indicate that the firm got into some legal difficulty and cut the Gordian knot by simply leaving town between two days. It is a very singular affair and has stirred up a good deal of interest in a quiet way among merchants. Speaking of mysterious disappearances, I can recall one that I think never got into print, but which is quite as sensational as most episodes of the kind. Some weeks ago an inmate of one of the public institutions for the blind in this city attended church in company with a guardian. After church the person on some excuse dodged the guardian and then and there absolutely disappeared. One or two vague and unreliable traces were found of the wanderer, but to this day nothing is known further. The locality was one of the most crowded in New York, it was broad daylight and the truant was a person whose movements would immediately attract attention. So far as known the person had no money or friends or evil propensities. The vacant lots and byways were searched, a general alarm was sent out through the police and innumerable inquiries were made in every direction, but the ground seems to have opened and swallowed up its prey.

NEW YORK'S NEW GARDENS.

It astonishes most people to be told that the geographical center of New York city lies along 125th street, but the incredulity ceases if such a person takes a train and rides to the northern limits of the city. For half an hour the traveler flies northward, passing one suburb after another, and presently stretches of meadows and forests, and still the policeman follows, much in the villain-still-pursued-her style. I had occasion on Washington's birthday to go to the extreme northern part of town and gained a fresh idea of the enormous extent of the metropolis. Far away upon the upper boundary lies the Bronx Park, which a hundred years from now, or perhaps sooner, for the world turns over pretty rapidly nowadays, will be one of the great show gardens of the world. It has been pretty definitely settled that here shall be the great botanical garden of New York. This movement is in the hands of strong parties, who are not only lovers of nature, but solid business men, and they propose to back up their taste by their purses and by their influence as citizens, so that as a result the city may have a botanical garden that shall rank with Kew or the Jardin des Plantes. There was some talk of having this domesticated, like everything else, in Central Park, but that was given up for considerations of elbow room, and now the purpose is to devote the Bronx Park mainly to this object. Several hundred acres are available, and the landscape will be handled by the finest experts to give the most pleasing results. It is not unlikely that the zoological gardens may be put in the same domain, or in one of the two other large suburban parks, as the movement to give the choicest part of Central Park to the kangaroo and the hippopotamus has collapsed.

THE FAYERWEATHER MILLIONS.

The developments on Wednesday in the Fayerweather will case were on a par with the extraordinary features that preceded them. In the course of the proceedings before the surrogate it appeared that the three trustees, a day or two ago, made a covenant under which they dispose of all the money that will come to them, provided the will is probated. In a word, the bequests are increased by over $2,000,000, and by as much more than that as the property may finally realize. The principal feature of interest, apart from the splendid endowments which go to the colleges and hospitals in this new gift, is the light it sheds on the plans of the trustees and on their very peculiar methods. We can take either the charitable or the cynical view of their action. We may, perhaps, never know which is more nearly correct, the view which claims that they were intending from the first to turn over the entire property to public interests, or the one that holds that they were shamed or scared into disgorging the plunder which they had procured from a dying and unconscious man. Whichever explanation we prefer, the fact remains that their action goes very far toward settling the contest. The widow has already committed herself to the payment of the large bequests in the will to the colleges in case the will was broken, and now the trustees have made public their scheme, by which they, as residuary legatees, will obtain nothing beyond their legal fees. They also say that they hold in reserve the power to increase the fund given to the widow, and in other ways suggest terms of compromise and settlement. It looks very much, therefore, as if this memorable contest were to stop while yet the bulk of the property remains out of the reach of the lawyers, and that the colleges and hospitals of the country would receive a shower of benefactions unparalleled in American history. This will be a happy termination to an extraordinary case.

THE NEW "FAD" IN ART.

Just now we are going in for sculpture. For a long time painting had all its own way, but within a year or two the attention of connoisseurs and art patrons has shifted to the kindred art of sculpture. The Metropolitan Museum of Art has already acquired a large number of plaster-of-paris casts and is just now making preparations for a special fund of $100,000, of which $40,000 has already been raised, with the intention of acquiring from the income of this fund a collection of casts that shall compare with the best in the world. The museum has also acquired recently a notable group of "Bears and Trainer," which took the first prize for sculpture at the salon last summer. Again, we are to have an addition to the statuary in the park in the shape of a monument to Thorwaldsen, to be presented by the resident Danes of New York. The sculptors—what few there are of them—are as busy as they can be, and your readers in Washington will be gratified to learn that Mr. French is full of important work, which keeps him profitably employed.

ON THE TRIPOD.

A number of interesting items have turned up in journalism during the week. The most important is the change at *Harper's Weekly*, where Richard Harding Davis has succeeded John Foord as managing editor. Mr. Foord is now in Paris, acting as private secretary to Mr. Pulitzer. It is a curious example of the vicissitudes of journalism that John Foord, who, a few years ago, was the editor of the *Times*, while Mr. Pulitzer was an obscure and struggling journalist, should now be a secretary for a man whom recently he would not have deigned to notice. Mr. Foord's career has not fulfilled the expectation of his friends, and he leaves *Harper's* in a way to cause regret. Young Davis has drawn a prize in the lottery and report speaks well of him. He has already earned his spurs by good work, and while lacking in years and in knowledge of the world he has given evidence of abilities which the Harpers, who are pretty shrewd judges of men, think will carry on their publication with the accustomed strength. One of the leading subjects of talk in newspaper circles is the conduct of the two new dailies. As yet they have not justified their existence, but certainly in the case of the *Recorder* they have money enough behind them to take them through the pitfalls of the beginner and allow them to strike their own gait. Unless they manage to do this they are bound to collapse, as it is hopeless to butt against the existing papers in their own field.

CHURCH DOORS THAT DON'T OPEN.

The architectural door is a magnificent structure, broad and high and so spacious that on some of the big ecclesiastical structures of the city it looks as if a coach and four could easily be driven through it. But it seems to be by no means the intention that anything should go through it, least of all the worshipers for whom the churches are supposed to be built. At the Cathedral, the vast church of the Paulist Fathers' on 59th street, old Trinity and a number of other notable churches the big central doors are scarcely ever known to turn on their ponderous hinges, but people are admitted by some little unnoticeable side entrance. Two visitors to the city attracted a little attention on busy Broadway this morning by their efforts to get into Trinity Church. Being strangers they naturally tried the central gate and shook it violently. It declined to open, however, and after several attempts they went in at the side gate and marched firmly up to the big central door. If they had been archangels—or even archbishops—it might have opened for them, but being merely plain, ordinary sinners they found it impossible to force an entrance. They persevered for some time before they realized this and took refuge in what novels call "the postern gate," thoroughly convinced that it was better to seek the straight gate and the narrow way.

HENRY R. ELLIOT.

WHEELING IN GEORGIA.

A Washington Girl on a Bicycle Astonishes the Natives.

Correspondence of The Evening Star.

AUGUSTA, GA., February 26, 1891.

Do congratulate such of your feminine readers as are cyclists upon the fact that they live in the land of civilization and advancement.

Being banished temporarily to this benighted region in an evil hour I was moved to send for my wheel. It arrived in due time and as I inquired for my property at the office the elevated eyebrows of the clerk gave me a faint conception of what was before me.

The day was perfect and I started off, so embarrassed by the wondering gaze of an assembled household that I made a beginning anything but dignified.

The physician who recommended the exercise failed to consider the nervous shock attendant upon finding one's naturally retiring self transmogrified into a sort of traveling circus for the edification of all the pickaninnies in Georgia. As soon as I came within sight of a cabin at least a dozen atoms of ebonized humanity came tumbling helter skelter out of door and window, cheering me on my way with all the strength of youthful lungs developed amid the invigorating influence of the Georgia pines.

As I flew past two young thunder clouds engaged in a desperate duel, I heard these words drop from the lips of one of them: "'Deed it ain't no woman, nuther!" My identity was evidently the point at issue, and, in my wonderment as to what dreadful misapprehension dwelt in his imagination, a most unflattering line from Poe's "Raven," uttered in a similar dilemma, darted through my mind. The other youth, who took my part in true knightly fashion, I recognized as one to whom I had given a few cents a day or two previous, while moving along in the normal way upon two feet, thus leaving no doubt in his mind of my human and feminine character.

It was not only to the juvenile population that I proved an object of interest. One excited old "auntie" appeared, waving her apron frantically, while she exclaimed: "Well, I'se mighty glad I dun lib to see dis yer afo' I died!"

My first experience has made me sensitive to criticism, and I find myself involuntarily seeking solitary paths far from the haunts of men. F.

A POLICEMAN'S ROMANCE.

How a Quarrel Was Made Up—He Treated the Case Professionally.

She was lithe and beautiful, with a fateful fire slumbering in her deep black eyes. He was tall and red headed, with a blue uniform and brass buttons. In short, and without going into the pedigree or nationality of either party, she was a housemaid, and he—oh, he had risen to the summit of earthly ambition and was a policeman on the force. They had quarreled and had not met for days. A policeman on his beat and a pretty housemaid, however, are bound to meet sooner or later and at length the occurrence occurred, or, rather, the event evented, and the parted lovers came face to face. They talked. Ah, the persuasive tongue of a policeman, whether ordering you to "move on there, now," or whispering to a young or an old or a middle-aged woman!

"Arrah there, then, darlint, let us make it up."

"Never! Never! Nev-air! Never again will I throw myself into your false arms," and the maiden spurned him, even as do maidens in the theater. Had it not been for a convenient telegraph post our hero would have fallen. However, speedily recovering he grasped the resisting maiden in his arms and as he pressed her to his heart smiled a professional smile and murmured: "Yez haven't then darlint, thrown yourself in my arms—I've pulled ye in," and the dove of peace fluttered over the scene.

Opportunity.

Master of human destinies am I!
Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait.
Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and passing by
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late
I knock unbidden once at every gate!
If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe
Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore.
I answer not, and I return no more!

—*Senator Ingalls in New York Truth.*

HE OWNED UP.

And Will Probably Not Be in a Hurry to Stop Another Runaway.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A horse attached to a buggy came running down Grand River avenue the other day, lickety-cut, and a pedestrian rushed out, seized the trailing lines and after being flung down and dragged through the mud a hundred feet he brought the animal to a stand-still. Then he led it up to a post, picked up the whip and cushions and had just got everything ship-shape when a fat man, walking very leisurely and smoking a cigar, came along and took possession.

"So it was your horse?" asked the mud-covered rescuer.

"Yes; my horse. Got away from my house on 4th avenue."

"And—and——"

"Oh, I wasn't worried any. I knew that somebody would stop him sooner or later. There's some of that sort always around, you know."

And as he drove off without another word the philanthropist took off his overcoat, gazed at the ruin wrought and said to the crowd which had collected:

"I own right up, gentlemen. I'm from Fooltown by the most direct route."

A Bit of Every-Day Inconsistency.

From Puck.

(Down town)—"Hold on a minute, I want to tell you fellows the latest story—best thing you ever heard!"

(At home)—"Oh, I'm too busy to tell you a story—run away, and don't bother me!"

Rest for the Weary.

From Life.

Mr. Godet (surveying the debris on Broadway)—"I wish I lived in Pompeii!"

Mr. Stillman—"Why, that town is as dead as Philadelphia."

Mr. Godet—"I know it; but the streets there have only been torn up once in 2,000 years."

A Clincher.

From Spare Moments.

A young man home from college, wishing to inspire his little sister with awe for his learning pointed, to a star and said:

"Sis, do you see that bright little luminary? It's bigger than this whole world."

"No, taint," said sis.

"Yes, it is," declared the young collegian.

"Then why don't it keep off the rain?" was the triumphant rejoinder.

THE INVENTORS' CENTENNIAL.

Some Points About the Celebration Next April.

A LITERARY MONUMENT TO THE TENTH MUSE—DISTINGUISHED MEN WHO WILL TAKE PART—WHAT IT IS HOPED TO ACCOMPLISH THROUGH THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

A representative of THE EVENING STAR in conversation with Mr. James T. Du Bois elicited the following statement concerning the progress and prospects of the celebration of the beginning of the second century of the American patent system, which is to take place in this city on the 8th, 9th and 10th of April next.

Mr. Du Bois said: "It now looks as though the celebration would be a great success. For the first time in our history the inventors of the United States will come together, the most notable assemblage of our time, because they have exerted a greater and more beneficent influence on mankind than any other class of citizens. The arduous labors of arranging for this important event have devolved upon a few public-spirited and earnest men, and when the splendid results of the celebration are realized by the country these men will receive the commendations they deserve from all who recognize the pre-eminent part the tenth muse—invention—has played in our national progress.

"A number of committees are now actively engaged in preparing for the celebration. The details of the work have largely devolved upon the executive committee, composed of the Hon. John Lynch, chairman; Prof. J. Elfreth Watkins, secretary; Col. J. W. Babson, Marvin C. Stone and George C. Maynard. The committee on literature, composed of Prof. G. Brown Goode, Hon. A. R. Spofford and Llewellen Deane, have arranged a literary program so complete and perfect as to receive universal approval from the technical and scientific journals everywhere. The result of this program will secure to American literature two large volumes of at least 500 pages each, which will cover the subject of invention in all of its interesting departments.

MEN WHO WILL TALK.

"When such a distinguished list as the following can be engaged to talk upon invention in all its phases all the world are sure to become eager listeners: Hon. Samuel Blatchford, Edward Atkinson, Dr. John S. Billings, Cyrus F. Brackett, Benjamin Butterworth, Octave Chaunte, F. W. Clarke, Senator Daniels, Maj. Clarence E. Dutton, Thomas Gray, Otis T. Mason, Charles Eliot Mitchell, Senator Platt, F. A. Seeley, A. R. Spofford, Robert S. Taylor, R. H. Thurston, W. P. Trowbridge, Edwin Willets and Carroll D. Wright.

"Every one of the above mentioned gentlemen is eminent authority upon the subject which he will discuss. It can therefore be understood that the two grand volumes, which are to contain the wisdom and philosophy of this galaxy of erudition, will hold within their covers the most valuable contributions to the history of invention and the American patent system ever published.

SOME THINGS THAT WILL BE DONE.

"Up to now the press of the country and the people of Washington have not realized the true importance of this celebration. It cannot lack great significance or the chief magistrate of the nation would not have cordially consented to preside over the first public meeting on the afternoon of the 8th of April. The Secretary of the Interior recognizes the fact that no system of political economy has matched or ever will match invention as a promoter of national prosperity, and he, in company with the commissioner of patents, will receive the guests in the patent office on the evening of the 8th, at which time this magnificent Temple of the Tenth Muse will be handsomely decorated and illuminated by electricity. President Fraley, the venerable charter member of the Franklin Institute, knows that every upward step in the march of progress gives a broader view of the widening fields in which the future triumphs of invention are to move, and he, with his nearly four-score of years, has kindly consented to preside over the third public meeting. Prof. S. P. Langley, eminent in science and pre-eminent in his knowledge of certain scientific inventions, is conscious of the truth that invention has added billions upon billions to the wealth of the nation, has placed our country in the front rank of progressive peoples, has changed for the better all the conditions of life and has become the wonder of all nations, and he will preside over the fourth public meeting on the evening of April 9. Prof. Alex. Graham Bell believes that there would not have been a centennial exhibition in Philadelphia in 1876 if we had had no patent laws, but he is satisfied that it would have been a small affair in a small town, and he is willing to lend his distinguished presence to the patent jubilee in April, and will preside over the fifth and last meeting of the literary sessions.

"All of these distinguished presiding officers are either inventors or directly interested in inventions. A large majority of the gentlemen who are to discuss the subjects in the literary program are also inventors or interested in the promotion of inventions, and all who have been especially invited to attend the celebration are either inventors, manufacturers of patented articles or interested in our industrial development. So you see it is not a 'Hamlet' play without plenty of Hamlet in it.

THE COMMITTEES AT WORK.

"But seven weeks remain and the event will be here. The committees recognize this and are showing much activity. The reception committee, of which Mr. Cranch McIntyre is chairman, is composed of fifty members. The public comfort committee, Mr. W. C. Dodge, chairman, have made ample arrangements to welcome the coming guests. The finance committee, with the Hon. Joseph K. McCammon as chairman, and A. T. Britton, treasurer, are busy securing a guarantee fund to meet current expenses and publish the two grand volumes, which are to be a splendid and lasting monument of the event. Much public spirit is being shown by our business men in subscribing to this fund.

"A committee on transportation will soon complete arrangements with the railroads to reduce the rates from all points. It has been suggested by some prominent railroad men in the east to run a grand special train of vestibule cars from Maine to Washington for the accommodation of those bright minds who have made the present great wealth of New England possible. The same thing may be done by the southern and western roads. It is reported that every one of the 300 delegates to the electrical convention recently held at Providence, R. I., signified their intention of coming to the celebration. I have just received a letter from Gov. Howard of Rhode Island in which he says that he expects to come with a good contingent from his state.

Lincoln and Willard halls have been secured for the use of the celebration.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

"Two prime objects are arrived at by this celebration. One is to commemorate the event by erecting the noblest literary monument ever dedicated to one theme and one event, and the other is to organize a national association for the promotion of the interests of invention—interests that are not the inventors' exclusively, because they work for the human race while working for themselves. This important movement means the promotion of progress in the useful arts, the diffusion of practical scientific and legal information respecting inventions, the encouragement of favorable and the discouragement of unfavorable laws respecting property in patents, the co-operation of foreign inventors for reciprocal regulations under foreign patent systems; the proper, just and adequate protection of the rights of American inventors authorized clearly by the Constitution written by Jefferson, the father of the American patent system, but cared for indifferently by the Congress of the United States. These are some of the points that will probably be considered by the national association of inventors and manufacturers of patented articles when organized, and it is safe to predict that such an organization, established under the inspiring influences of such an occasion and for such a cause, will render valuable and lasting services to mankind."

What the Count Escaped.

From the Pittsburg Post.

When the Comtesse di Montercole was Miss Virginia Knox of this city she illustrated a phase of her character, nothing good enough for me, that was again illustrated in her marrying the superfine Italian. Virginia's mamma was giving an elaborate reception at one of the swell hotels of the city. Everything was gotten up in the most elegant style, and lest everything should not be "just so," the fair Virginia made a tour of inspection through the rooms.

A brand new spoon caught her eye in one of the punch bowls. Seizing the spoon and holding it up gingerly for inspection she demanded of the head waiter who had followed her for criticism: "Is this silver?"

"Yes'm."

"Is it solid silver?" she demanded meaningly.

"No'm, but it's just as good; they seldom make 'em solid silver."

The countess-that-was-to-be flung the spoon savagely across the table and turned in anger on the astonished waiter. "You take that away and bring me a solid silver spoon. I won't have anything but solid silver." And she didn't.

RAILROADS.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY.

Schedule in effect February 22, 1891.

Trains leave Union Depot, 6th and B streets.

10:57 a.m., for Newport News, Old Point Comfort and Norfolk daily. Arrive at Old Point at 4:30 p.m. and Norfolk at 6:55 p.m. Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars to Old Point Comfort daily except Sunday.

8:20 a.m., Cincinnati Express daily for stations in Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky and Cincinnati. Vestibule Sleepers through without change to Cincinnati, arriving at 7:30 a.m.

11:10 p.m., F. F. V. Vestibule Limited, daily. Solid trains, with dining cars, run through without change to Cincinnati. Vestibule Sleeper for Lexington and Louisville. Pullman Cars are open to receive passengers at 9 p.m.

Office, 513 Pennsylvania avenue.

fe21 H. W. FULLER, General Passenger Agent.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect January 1, 1891.

Leave Washington from station corner of New Jersey avenue and C street.

For Chicago and Northwest, Vestibuled Limited express, daily 11:30 a.m., express 8:30 p.m.

For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis, express, daily 3:30 and 11:30 p.m.

For Pittsburg and Cleveland, express, daily 11:30 a.m. and 8:50 p.m.

For Lexington and points in the Shenandoah Valley, †10:40 a.m.

For Winchester and Way Stations, †5:30 p.m.

For Luray, †3:50 p.m.

For Baltimore, week days, 4:05, 5:00, 6:35, 7:20, 7:30, (8:00, 45 minutes), 8:30, 9:35, (11:00, 12:00, 45 minutes) a.m.; 12:10, 2:15, 2:50, (3:15, 45 minutes), 3:25, 4:25, 4:30, (5:00, 45 minutes), 5:05, 5:30, 6:15, 6:20, 7:15, 7:30, 9:00, 10:30 and 11:30 p.m. Sundays, 4:05, 7:20, 7:30, 8:30, 9:35 a.m.; (12:00, 45 minutes), 1:00, 2:15, 2:50, 3:25, 4:30, (5:00, 45 minutes), 5:05, 6:15, 6:20, 7:30, 9:00, 10:30, 11:30 p.m.

For Annapolis, 6:35 and 8:30 a.m., 12:10 and 4:25 p.m. Sundays, 8:30 a.m., 4:30 p.m.

For Frederick, †11:30 a.m., ‡1:15, †3:30, †4:30 p.m.

For Hagerstown, †10:40 a.m. and †5:30 p.m.

ROYAL BLUE LINE FOR NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.

For New York, Trenton and the East, *4:05, †8:00, *10:00, *12:00 a.m., *2:50, *5:00 and *10:30 p.m. Buffet Parlor Cars on all day trains. Sleeping Car on the 10:30 p.m. train open at 9:00 p.m.

For Boston, *2:50 p.m. with Pullman Buffet Sleeping Car running through to Boston without change via Poughkeepsie Bridge, landing passengers in B. & M. station at Boston.

For Philadelphia, *4:05, †8:00, *10:00, *12:00 noon, *2:50, *5:00, *6:15 and *10:30 p.m.

For Newark, Del., Wilmington and Chester, *4:05, †8:00 a.m., *12:00 noon, *2:50, *5:00, *6:15 and *10:30 p.m. Limited express, stopping at Wilmington only, *10:00 a.m.

For Atlantic City, 4:05 and 10:00 a.m., 12:00 noon. Sundays, 4:05 a.m., 12:00 noon.

For time of suburban trains see time tables to be had of all ticket Agents.

†Except Sunday. *Daily. ‡Sunday only.

Baggage called for and checked from hotels and residences by Union Transfer Co. on orders left at ticket offices, 619 and 1351 Pa. ave., and at the Depot.

J. T. ODELL, Gen. Manager. CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen. Pass Ag't. fe2

THE GREAT PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE TO THE NORTH, WEST AND SOUTHWEST. DOUBLE TRACK. SPLENDID SCENERY. STEEL RAILS. MAGNIFICENT EQUIPMENT.

In effect January 19, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE WASHINGTON FROM STATION CORNER OF 6TH AND B STREETS AS FOLLOWS:

For Pittsburg and the west, Chicago Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule Cars at 10:50 a.m. daily. Fast Line, 10:50 a.m. daily to Chicago, Columbus and St. Louis, with parlor car Harrisburg to Pittsburg, and sleeping cars from Pittsburg to Indianapolis, Pittsburg to Columbus, Altoona to Chicago. St. Louis, Chicago and Cincinnati Express, 3:30 p.m. daily; Parlor Car Washington to Harrisburg and Sleeping Cars Harrisburg to St. Louis, Chicago and Cincinnati and Dining Car Harrisburg to St. Louis, Chicago and Cincinnati. Western Express at 7:40 p.m. daily, with Sleeping Cars Washington to Chicago and St. Louis, connecting daily at Harrisburg with through Sleepers for Louisville and Memphis. Pullman Dining Car Pittsburg to Richmond and Chicago. Pacific Express, 10:00 p.m. daily, for Pittsburg and the west, with through Sleeper to Pittsburg, and Pittsburg to Chicago.

BALTIMORE AND POTOMAC RAILROAD.

For Kane, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falls daily except Sunday, 8:10 a.m.

For Erie, Canandaigua and Rochester daily; for Buffalo and Niagara daily, except Saturday, 10:00 p.m., with Sleeping Car Washington to Rochester.

For Williamsport, Rochester and Niagara Falls, 7:40 p.m. daily, except Saturday, with Sleeping Car Washington to Rochester.

For Williamsport, Renovo and Elmira at 10:50 a.m. daily except Sunday.

For Williamsport daily, 3:30 p.m.

FOR PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK AND THE EAST, 7:20, 9:00 and 11:00 a.m., 12:15, 2:10, 3:15, 4:20, 5:40, 10:00 and 11:35 p.m. On Sunday, 9:00 a.m., 12:15, 2:10, 3:15, 4:20, 10:00 and 11:35 p.m. Limited Express of Pullman Parlor Cars, with Dining Car to New York, 9:40 a.m. daily except Sunday.

For New York only, Limited Express with Dining Car, 5:00 p.m. daily.

FOR PHILADELPHIA ONLY.

Fast Express 8:10 a.m. week days and 4 p.m. daily. Express, Sunday only, 5:40 p.m.

For Boston, without change, 3:15 p.m. every day.

For Brooklyn, N. Y., all through trains connect at Jersey City with boats of Brooklyn Annex, affording direct transfer to Fulton st., avoiding double ferriage across New York city.

For Atlantic City, 12:15 p.m., week days, 11:35 p.m. daily.

For Baltimore, 6:35, 7:20, 8:10, 9:00, 9:40, 10:00, 10:50, 11:00 and 11:50 a.m., 12:15, 2:10, 3:15, 3:30, 4:00, 4:20, 4:30, 5:00, 5:40, 6:00, 7:40, 10:00 and 11:35 p.m. On Sunday, 9:00, 9:05, 10:50 a.m., 12:15, 2:10, 3:15, 3:30, 4:00, 4:20, 5:00, 5:40, 6:00, 7:40, 10:00 and 11:35 p.m.

For Pope's Creek Line, 7:20 a.m. and 4:30 p.m. daily, except Sunday.

For Annapolis, 7:20 and 9:00 a.m., 11:50 and 4:20 p.m. daily, except Sunday. Sundays, 9:00 a.m. and 4:20 p.m.

WASHINGTON SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

IN EFFECT JANUARY 19, 1891.

For Alexandria, 4:30, 6:35, 7:45, 8:40, 9:45, 10:57 a.m., 12:04 noon, 2:05, 3:30, 4:25, 4:55, 6:01, 8:02, 10:05 and 11:39 p.m. On Sunday at 4:30, 7:45, 9:45, 10:57 a.m., 2:30, 6:01, 8:02 and 10:05 p.m.

Accommodation for Quantico, 7:45 a.m. and 4:55 p.m. week days. 7:45 a.m. Sundays.

For Richmond and the south, 4:30 and 10:57 a.m. daily. Accommodation 4:55 p.m. week days.

Trains leave Alexandria for Washington 6:05, 7:05, 8:00, 9:10, 10:15, 11:44 a.m.; 1:20, 3:00, 3:50, 5:10, 6:05, 7:05, 9:20, 10:50 and 11:08 p.m. On Sunday at 9:10 and 11:44 a.m.; 2:00, 5:10, 7:05, 7:40, 9:20 and 10:50 p.m.

Tickets and information at the office, northeast corner of 13th street and Pennsylvania avenue, and at the station, where orders can be left for the checking of baggage to destination from hotels and residences.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. [ja19] J. R. WOOD, General Passenger Agent.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILROAD CO.

Schedule in effect JANUARY 4, 1891.

All trains leave and arrive at Pennsylvania passenger station, Washington, D.C.

8:30 a.m.—Daily for Culpeper, Charlottesville, Stations Chesapeake and Ohio Route, Lynchburg, Rocky Mount, Danville, Greensboro', Raleigh, Asheville, Charlotte, Columbia, Aiken, Augusta, Atlanta, Birmingham, Montgomery, New Orleans, Texas and California. Pullman Sleeper New York to Atlanta and Pullman Sleeper Atlanta to New Orleans. Pullman Sleeper Danville via Columbia and Augusta to Macon. Pullman Sleepers Washington to Cincinnati via C. and O. Route; connects at Lynchburg with Norfolk and Western railroad for Roanoke, Bristol, Knoxville, Chattanooga and the southwest.

11:10 a.m.—Daily, Washington and Southwestern Vestibuled Limited, between Washington and Atlanta, composed entirely of Pullman cars, on which an extra rate of fare is charged; arrives Atlanta 6:20 a.m. second day. Consult time table for stops.

2:30 p.m.—Daily, except Sunday, for Manassas, Strasburg and intermediate stations.

4:35 p.m.—Daily, runs to Lynchburg; carrying Pullman Sleeper to Memphis via Lynchburg and Bristol.

11:10 p.m.—Western Express daily for Manassas, Charlottesville, Staunton, Louisville, Cincinnati, Pullman Vestibule Train Washington to Cincinnati, with a Pullman Sleeper for Louisville.

11:20 p.m.—Southern Express daily for Lynchburg, Danville, Raleigh, Asheville, Charlotte, Columbia, Augusta, Aiken, Atlanta, Montgomery, New Orleans, Texas and California. Pullman Vestibule Car Washington to New Orleans via Atlanta and Montgomery. Pullman Sleeper New York and Washington to Asheville and Hot Springs, N. C., via Salisbury. Also Washington to Augusta via Charlotte and Columbia.

Trains on Washington and Ohio division leave Washington 9:00 a.m. daily, 6:25 p.m. daily and 4:45 p.m. daily, except Sunday; returning arrive Washington 8:30 a.m. and 5:45 p.m. daily and 7:09 a.m. daily, except Sunday.

Through trains from the south via Charlotte, Danville and Lynchburg arrive in Washington 6:53 a.m., 10:25 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; via East Tennessee, Bristol and Lynchburg at 3:05 p.m. and 7:30 p.m.; via Chesapeake and Ohio route and Charlottesville at 2:48 p.m. and 7:50 p.m. and 10:25 a.m. Strasburg local at 10:47 a.m.

Tickets, sleeping car reservations and information furnished and baggage checked at office, 1300 Pennsylvania ave., and at passenger station, Pennsylvania railroad, 6th and B sts.

ja3 JAS. L. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass. Agent.

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