

WASHINGTON LETTER.

A \$2,000,000 Railroad Station Planned.
A Society Tale of Two Cities—Congress' Hard Bargain.

[Special Correspondence.]

Washington is going to have a new railroad station. That doesn't seem very important at first, but to the casual newspaper reader who lives at some distance from the national capital, but it is important nevertheless, quite as important from some points of view as the erection of a new building by the government. If you want proof of that, you should see the change made in the aspect of the city by the new city post-office which the government has put up and which, by the way, they talk of using as a postoffice department building now that it is almost completed. This postoffice building has given a new scenic value to historic Pennsylvania avenue.

Washington without its public buildings would be a rather tame city. Few of its business men have been public spirited enough to put up handsome buildings. There are two buildings of granite, erected by trust companies, a fine dry goods store, handsome structures belonging to the Baltimore Sun and the Washington Post. Then there are some nice hotel buildings, and of course there are beautiful and costly residences almost without number. But these would make a beggarly showing beside the buildings in other large cities, and only the public buildings, the broad, well paved streets and the many parks and reservations save the city from being rather commonplace.

Of National Importance.

Every addition to the list of fine business buildings, then, is important, and when a \$2,000,000 railroad station is suggested the matter becomes of national importance. Why? Because Washington is the nation's city. It belongs in part to all of us, and all of us have an interest in its beautification. It is the city by which many people judge the whole of the United States. Hardly a stranger visits our country who does not stop here for a few days. And it is the city where every American citizen may come and stroll proudly with the thought of his civility.

The reason Washington has not had a fine station before is that congress and the railroads are always at war here.

Congress Drives Hard Bargain. In other cities there are "bottle aldermen" to be bought and mayors to be influenced by business considerations and many other elements with which the railroad companies have learned how to deal. Here there is only congress, and congress tries always to drive a hard bargain. Sometimes congress is cheated woefully. The street railroads of the city have led congress by the nose for many years. But when the steam railroads want anything they have to be very adroit if they are going to get the better of the senate or house.

There are virtually only two railroads in Washington—the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore and Ohio. The Pennsylvania controls the famous Long Bridge, which is the only direct outlet to the south. The Southern railway comes in over this bridge under arrangement with the Pennsylvania, and the Chesapeake and Ohio does a small business south and west over the Southern railway tracks. Then the Atlantic Coast Line is operated south in connection with the Pennsylvania. Over the tracks of the B. and O. the Norfolk and Western gets into the city.

The Point of Content.

The sluggishness of congress is a blessing as well as a curse to the Pennsylvania and the B. and O. It keeps other roads from gaining an entrance to the city, but it is a little aggravating when one of the companies is planning a big improvement. The Pennsylvania road, in conjunction with the other lines which now use its station, wants to put up a big station, one of the finest in the country, and the engineer department of the city government cannot agree with the railroad engineers on some details of the plan. The railroad engineers want to depress the tracks, but not so far as the District engineers say they must. They recall the time when their station on Sixth street was flooded, the year of the big Johnstown disaster. I remember boating on Sixth street at 4 o'clock in the morning at that time.

The city authorities say that if the railroads will not depress the tracks so far they must elevate them. The Pennsylvania railroad enters Philadelphia at the level of the second story windows. It goes through Jersey City on an elevated track. It enters Baltimore through a tunnel.

To Elevate or Depress.

It is the policy of the road to elevate or depress its tracks to avoid the danger of grade crossings. Accidents at grade crossings are expensive, and grade crossings cause embarrassing delays. The trains on the New York-Philadelphia division of the Pennsylvania go whizzing by in almost endless succession, the trains between New York and Washington constantly grow in number, and small delays grow more and more important. The travel between New York and Washington now is enormous. Even the Baltimore and Ohio's splendid service between the two cities has not cut down the Pennsylvania's business, though the Royal Blue trains are filled in both directions.

I saw a play the other night in which one of the characters was a New York society man who was hurrying to the opera, from which he was to go to a reception and thence to the railroad station where he was due at a luncheon the next day. The picture was not exaggerated.

Five hour trains have brought New York and Washington so close together that we react of Senator Brice's family dancing at an Astor ball in New York one night and giving a big reception in Washington on the day following.

CARL SCHWEDT.

WOMAN AND FASHION.

Summer Styles in Sight—Midwinter Fashions—Butterfly Decorations—What They Say.

The mysteries of winter dress are rarely solved ere the trumpet note of warning that summer is near comes in the display of gingham, gauzy organdies, fine batistes and thin silks in the shop windows. Winter goods have been superseded by the irrefragable cotton shirt waists, dainty muslins and parasols, in spite of the fact that their time of usefulness is three or four months distant. The new batistes are far more



DRESS WITH SPANISH FLOUNCE.

elaborate in pattern and coloring than any we have had before. The muslins and thin silks come in all over patterns, rather striking in effect, and there is a new silk warp barge, with dark grounds and conspicuous conventional designs, which resembles the fabled silks of last summer.

Among other suggestions for summer gowns made in the New York Sun in this connection is the fancy for tiny tanks, and those who desire to make up their mind now can safely make use of this fashion without any fear of getting in too many, especially on the bodice and sleeves, which are both tucked round or up and down in groups or otherwise. Gaudes of every description are made up for dinner and party gowns, and ribbons are the trimmings most employed. As the bolero jacket shows no sign of being ousted from favor, lace and ribbon boleros bid fair to figure largely in this summer dresses.

The new shirts are works of art in the perfection of fit which is required to bring them up to date. The gowns are still here, on a much smaller scale, and are very carefully fastened with elastic to keep them in place. The fullness is drawn well to the back, with very little flare at the side, and the fit over the hips should be perfect. The Spanish flounce is used in some of the cloth gowns, and one rather unique model of this sort in dark red cloth illustrated by the authority quoted has a trimming at the bottom and where the flounce



A NOVEL WRAP.

sets in of figured velvet cut in bias folds. This also forms the bodice, and the chemise vest is of plaid silk muslin with jabots of lace on either side.

Novelties in outside wraps are rare things in midseason, but one is reported which is a combination of jacket and cape. It is tight fitting in the back, plaited into a full basque at the waist and crossed in front under a belt of black velvet. The collar is faced with black velvet, and Persian lamb edges the coat and large cape sleeves.

Butterfly Decoration.

There is a fad just now for butterfly decoration. The genuine article is demanded and appears everywhere—in the hair, on hats, on gowns and outside wraps, caught in folds of chiffon and lace and lost in the mazes of elaborate sock garnitures. Then, too, butterflies, mounted on invisible wires, are made to appear hovering and fluttering over and around the floral decorations of one's apartment.

What They Say.

Along with the revival of the colonial style in architecture there has been an effort made for the revival of the old time door knocker.

The rage for vaudeville, concert hall singing and such like, it would appear from the New York exchanges, is increasing in private houses.

Winter millinery represents a riotous combination of flowers and feathers, lace and color.

Flower decorations are very popular. Fans are small, and the empire and Louis Quinze are popular styles.

The correct thing in wedding rings is a plain circlet with inside beveled, made in 18 or 22 carat gold.

CURRENT MISCELLANY.

Attention is called in The Foundry to a crushed mass of castings now lying in a scrap yard at Pittsburg, which denotes the tremendous pressure of water at a great depth. It was constructed for a diving bell, designed for use in Lake Michigan, and was a cube of about 6 feet, tapering slightly at both ends, the material being phosphor bronze of five-eighths inch thickness. Each plate was cast with a flange, and the plates were bolted together, the bolts placed as near each other as was consistent with strength, the side plates being further strengthened by ribs an inch thick and 2 inches wide, the entire structure being strongly braced. The windows, intended for outlooks, were 3 inches square, fortified with iron bars and set with glass plates an inch thick. The entire weight of the bell was 23,000 pounds. On completion it was sent to Milwaukee and towed out into the lake some 13 miles, where there was over 200 feet of water, and was sent down for a test. On reaching about that depth strong timbers which had been attached to it came to the surface in a splintered state, and, on the bell being hauled up, it was found crushed into a shapeless mass. The inch thick plate glass bullseyes were pulverized, and the entire body of the bell forced inward until none of its original outlines remained. On a basis of 200 feet depth, the pressure that crushed this seemingly invulnerable structure was 86.8 pounds per square inch, or 863,924 pounds to each side of six feet square, or 1,861.7 tons total pressure on the cube.

Prince Bismarck's Study.

"Count Bismarck's study, as he called it in English, was a room of no great size nor furnished with any splendor. It was comfortable, nothing more," writes Mr. George W. Smalley in The Ladies' Home Journal. "There was a rug on the varnished floor of the usual hard wood. A large writing desk, littered with papers, stood in the right hand corner on the farther side. There were few books. A print or two hung on the walls. A sideboard stood in the center near the writing table, and there were armchairs. It was a working room. None of the coquetry or luxury which some hard workers like to surround themselves with was visible. There was no lack of comfort, but comfort had not been the thing chiefly considered when the room had been furnished. The palace, as a whole, though on a large scale, with large rooms and many of them, had no great splendor. The impression, as of other official residences which I afterward saw, was one of dignity. The appointments were sufficient, the rooms overlaid sometimes with ornament, but left rather bare of furniture."

A Picture of Grant as a Cadet.

"I remember Grant well," says General D. M. Frost. "He was a small fellow, active and muscular. His hair was a reddish brown and his eyes gray blue. We all liked him, and he took rank soon as a good mathematician and engineer and as a capital horseman. He had no bad habits whatever and was a great favorite, though not a brilliant fellow."

"He couldn't or wouldn't dance. He had no facility in conversation with the ladies—a total absence of elegance—and naturally showed off badly in contrast with the young southern men, who prided themselves on being finished in the ways of the world. Socially the southern men led. At the parties which were given occasionally in the dining hall Grant had small part. I never knew Grant to attend a party. I don't suppose in all his first year he entered a private house."

The Forgetmenot.

The name forgetmenot originated in the following legend. A German knight and his lady were walking on the bank of the Danube, when the fair one saw a beautiful tuft of Myosotis palustris growing in the water and expressed a wish to have it. With chivalrous alacrity the knight at once plunged into the river and gathered his prize, but before he could regain the steep and slippery bank, innumerable as he was by his heavy armor, he was drawn by the treacherous eddy into a deep pool. Finding he could not save himself, he threw the flowers ashore to his mistress as he sank and uttered with his last breath the words "Forget me not." Hence this flower has come to be universally regarded as the emblem of fidelity. The botanical name is derived from two Greek words signifying "a mouse's ear," from a fancied resemblance in shape.

The First Dictionary.

The first dictionary was compiled by Paout-bhe, a Chinaman, who lived about 1100 B. C. It contained about 40,000 characters, most of them hieroglyphic. The first Latin dictionary was compiled by Varro, who died 28 B. C. "Onomasticon," a collection of vocabularies in Greek, by Julius Pollux, was published about 177 A. D. The first Hebrew dictionary for modern use was compiled by John E. Avenar in 1621. Every state in Europe except England had prepared under government authority a standard dictionary of its own language. The standard dictionaries of England have been prepared under the auspices of the universities.

Honesty and Virtue.

There is more honesty and virtue contained in a bottle of Salvation Oil, than in any other liniment known. "Mrs. A. Fiedler, 2864 Palethorp St., Philadelphia, Pa., confirms this truth. She found Salvation Oil to be an excellent remedy for rheumatism, stiff joints, bruises, etc., and thinks it should always be kept in the house." Don't listen to the dealer's arguments in favor of a substitute. Insist on getting Salvation Oil, it costs only 25 cts.

Ripans Tablets cure constipation.

SHORT NEWS STORIES.

The Myth of the Manish Isles—No Had His Feet on Them—In a Flywheel—Nothing to Wear.

Much has been said and written during the past few months about the manish islands of St. John in the north seas, and Captain Bergman of the American bark Big Bonanza has been quoted in picturesque descriptions of the beautiful women there and the life of luxury that awaits the man who is bold enough to make one of them his bride.

The Big Bonanza dropped anchor in the harbor yesterday forenoon, and it required but a brief interview with those who accompanied Captain Bergman on his visit to the islands to demonstrate that the entire story is a myth. Captain Adolph Bergman, who was in the bark a year ago when she sailed past the St. John islands, and who is accredited with having first given the story publicity in a Sydney paper, is no longer in command of the vessel. His brother, Captain Alex Bergman, formerly of the Majestic, occupies the cabin.

There are only two members of his crew who accompanied Captain Adolph on the voyage that is now famous. Both are boys, and only one speaks English. When the English speaking youngster was tumbled out of his bunk last night and plied with questions, he soon exploded the oft repeated yarn. He said that the Big Bonanza did not stop at the St. John islands at all. She merely passed close by. A crowd of natives, all men, put off in boats and boarded the bark, begging, stealing and trading as the opportunity offered. No women came, nor did Captain Bergman or any of his men go ashore. The sailor boy said that the natives might have related to the captain the story he is said to have afterward repeated, but there was no evidence that there was any truth in the yarn. —San Francisco Chronicle.

He Had His Feet on Them.

Representative Dolliver of Iowa instituted a piece of generalship at the ways and means committee hearing which failed to carry through. During the hearing on fruits a basket of juicy oranges were passed around. They rested near Representative Steele's seat, and all of a sudden disappeared under the long table. Dolliver had been following the basket with an eagle eye, which did not fail to observe the sudden drop of the basket from mortal view.

At this point Dolliver summoned one of the small house pages, to whom he issued some brief but careful instructions. Soon the page followed the way of the basket, and, unobserved by committee and spectators, dived under the table between the legs of the members.

There was a long wait before the page emerged, and then disappointment crossed Dolliver's countenance. "I can't get it," whispered the boy, his face flushed with the effort. "Why?" asked Dolliver. "Well, he's got his feet on 'em," —Washington Post.

In a Flywheel.

A most remarkable occurrence showing the vitality of little animals attracted attention at the Anderson Knife and Bar works in Anderson, Ind. A sparrow flew into the factory, and getting too near a small wheel, was sucked in. The workmen noticed it go into the wheel, but, knowing that it was revolving at a speed of 180 per minute, took it for granted that the bird had been killed. They did not even stop. When the machinery was shut down at noon, they were compelled to hear a peevish come from the wheel. They climbed up to it and found the bird in a dazed condition clutched on to the strengthening rods on the inside. He was picked off and put down on a table. After collecting his wits he at last spread his wings and flew away.

Calculations show that the wheel made about 81,000 revolutions while he was inside and that he was carried a distance of about 78.8 miles. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Two Talkers.

Everybody who knows how Congress man Cannon of Illinois waves his hands in the air when he talks and how Brodus of Pennsylvania fills the air with noise when he makes a speech will appreciate the following dialogue:

Cannon—You make a good speech, Brodus, but why don't you lower your tones? I can hear you just as well out in the lobby as I can in the house.

Brodus (silly)—Yes, Cannon, I know it. I do talk a little loudly, but when I get excited I really have to let my voice out. I cannot help it.

Cannon (reprovingly)—But why don't you cultivate the habit of speaking low? Brodus (placing his hands on Cannon's shoulder and speaking deliberately)—Well, to tell the truth, Cannon, I cannot lower my voice any more than you can keep your hands down when you talk.

And Cannon moved off in deep thought. —Washington Post.

Nothing to Wear.

A mother was reproving her large family of daughters the other day because one of them had dared to give vent to the time honored sentiment, "I've nothing to wear." The girl had offered it as an excuse for not going somewhere. "Nothing to wear?" echoed the mother in the tone that makes the little cold chills chase each other up and down your spine at a 240 pace. "Nothing to wear indeed! Well, I'm proud to be able to say that I never get refused an invitation because of my clothes." For a minute there was silence. Then the voice of the irreverent youngest was heard. "Yes," she said, "but that isn't saying how many times you've gone to places looking like a rotten egg." —New York Times.

DIOCESAN NEWS.

What Our Friends in the Surrounding Parishes are Doing.

From Our Special Correspondents.

Willard. The Clayton jubilee singers gave an entertainment at the hospital on Saturday evening last.

Miss Mary McCann of the Women's Infirmary is absent for a time on account of poor health.

Miss Leslie Feehan and her friend, Miss Long of the Rochester State hospital, spent a few days at the home of Miss Feehan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Feehan.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Maughan died of pneumonia on Saturday last.

Miss Mary Hatfield and Miss Mary McArdle visited Removille, Ontario, country, in the interest of the institution on Saturday last.

J. Black is ill with quinsy.

Patience was received here on Thursday of last week of the death of Mr. Patrick Black at his home in Detroit, Mich. Mr. Black was formerly an employee of Willard.

Rev. Father Stanek, rector of the Holy Ghost church, read the financial statement. The report showed that on January 1, 1896, there was a balance of \$289.53 in the treasury. The total receipts of the past year were \$1,311.04, and the expenditures \$1,499.95. This leaves a balance of \$911.53 in the treasury on Jan. 1, 1897—very prosperous, despite the hard times.

Henry Trebold, Jr., and Conrad Scheg, who for many years faithfully filled the office of trustees, have resigned. For their successors were elected Messrs. Casper Vogel and Henry Trebold, Jr.

Messrs. John Stark, Alphonse Dorteith and Edward Klein form the elected committee of the church building fund for the new church.

Mr. Morris. Joseph Riley, while in the discharge of his duties on the D. L. & W. R. R., had the misfortune to fall and break an ankle bone. Dr. Doyle reduced the fracture and the patient is doing nicely. —N.Y. Herald.

Mrs. Fisher of Buffalo was the guest of Mrs. F. W. McKoon last week.

Mrs. Dwyer of Buffalo visited Mrs. D. F. Sullivan last week.

Good skating on the pond, and the young people are taking advantage of it.

Miss Mary Long of Genesee was in town Saturday.

O. N. Sullivan of the Buffalo Evening Times, was in town last week Wednesday.

About \$250 were realized at the festival held at Brundage hall on Friday evening of last week. An unusually large number attended, and all reported a good time. The gold watch was awarded to Joseph Egan, who had over \$68. About \$135 were collected on the watch.

Miss Lillian Trowsey of East Bloomfield is visiting Miss Anna Kernan.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Slattery, the oldest couple in town, are at the point of death. Both are nearly 90 years old.

Miss Sadie McCort of Rochester has been visiting Miss Sarah Lockington of this place.

The Misses Schanck of Aiden, N. Y., have been visiting their sister, Mrs. Frank Eichinger of this place.

Clyde. Miss Mayne O'Neil, who for the past two months has been visiting friends and relatives in Clyde, returned to her home in Rochester Tuesday.

Michael Brady of Minnesota is the guest of M. E. Guy.

Miss M. Lynch of Wolcott is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mrs. J. W. Walsh visited in Syracuse and Jordan the past week.

G. A. Wright was in Syracuse on Monday last.

C. S. Jennings and William Youngs were entertained by Newark friends on Sunday last.

Miss Annie and Jennie Pittalman were called on by Lyons friends on Sunday.

Miss Kittie Moriarty attended the Young Men's party at Jordan on Friday evening.

Miss Sadie Dwyer of Lyons was the guest of Miss Julia Farrell on Sunday.

Dr. F. S. Barton, a prominent physician of this town, died at the home of his mother, Mrs. Caroline Barton, on Soda street, on Thursday last, of tuberculosis. The deceased leaves to mourn his loss a wife, mother and sister, Miss Dora Barton of this village. Dr. Barton had a large practice throughout Wayne county, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. The remains were taken to South Sodus for interment. The funeral services were elaborate.

Mrs. S. McGinnis of Syracuse spent Sunday in Clyde, the guest of her mother, Mrs. McCullen.

Charles Sloan, a prominent business man of Clyde, who about two months ago was suddenly deprived of his eyesight, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. M. Lynch and Mrs. J. Walsh were guests of Mrs. M. McGinnis of Syracuse on Saturday last.

Sodus Point. William LeFebvre of Rochester has been home on a visit for a few days.

The young men of this place held a dance at Market hall on Tuesday evening, which was largely attended.

R. Hill and Joseph Khatigh were in Albany on a business trip during the past week.

Parties here contracting to cut ice for several companies were disappointed by the soft weather of Saturday and Monday.

Mrs. Spencer Meade of Elmira was in town Friday.

A Flag of Warning.

Beware of the dry, tickling, hacking, morning cough, for it warns you that consumption lurks near. The famous Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure it. "I had a very bad cough. One doctor pronounced it consumption. I used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and was completely cured. The cough left me and has never come back. Simon Smasal, 376 21st Street Chicago, Ill." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup costs but 25 cents. Ask for Bull's, take only Bull's.

Great Sales

of the most famous and reliable of all medicines.

Cures of the most stubborn cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, etc.

Power of the most famous and reliable of all medicines.

Success of the most famous and reliable of all medicines.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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