

# ATLANTIC CITY SIGHTS

## PICTURES TAKEN ON THE SPOT OF FAIR BATHERS AND OTHERS

Philadelphia's Coney Island - Bathing Costumes that Never Get Wet - The Sands Under Red Umbrellas - The Boardwalk - The Sandbox.

ATLANTIC CITY, July 13.—Philadelphia appears to understand solid comfort better than New York does. The nearer her vicinity one approaches the cheaper and more comfortable the necessities of life become. There is more free-heartedness apparently, and people with wares to sell do not seem so much of razor-faced sharpers whose aim is to get the last cent out of you and give a little as possible in return. You get more things for than elsewhere.

This generous, hospitable disposition is shown even in Philadelphia's watering place, Atlantic City. It is a place that has shined ahead tremendously. Twenty-five years ago only duck hunters and fishermen knew what a paradise of a spot it was. Now it has a permanent population of 19,000. It is noted, they say, for mosquito and girls with red hair and freckles. But the mosquitoes one can defend himself against, and the red-haired girls with freckles he does not want to be protected from.

Atlantic City is situated upon a long, narrow, sandy island upon the New Jersey coast. The island is called Absecon beach, and Atlantic City is sixty miles southeast of Philadelphia. Several railroads pass through the place. There is a lighthouse, called Absecon light, upon the north end of the island, which is not, however, called an island at all, but a beach. Atlantic City is an all the year around resort, and hundreds of thousands of people come here.



WHAT PEOPLE DO.

A summer resort is supposed to be where people go to rest and recuperate. How they do it at Atlantic City you will see by the picture. The "board walk," as it is called, is a raised plank promenade that runs along and above the beach from one end of Atlantic City to the other. It is nearly three miles long, is fifteen feet wide, and is crowded with humanity from morning till night. Sometimes the footsteps of 200,000 persons patter upon its boards of a single evening. The crowd are as hot, as elbowed, and jammed and tired as if it was a continual Coney Island Sunday excursion. Yet they like it, for it is change, and change is about the only rest worth having.

Atlantic City is the Coney Island of Philadelphia, they say, except that it is not so expensive. Here are looths, stands, steam calliopes, merry-go-rounds and catch-penny shows inconceivable. Photographers will give you your picture by instantaneous process. When they see a couple that look spooney, the sly dogs murmur confidently, "Your photographs taken together, twenty-five cents." The bait often takes. It is whispered that the spooney couples are sometimes married couples, and not married to each other, either, and that these twenty-five cent photographs, "taken together," have figured as dumb witnesses in divorce cases to be now. But that is neither here nor there.



THE BATHERS.

The visitors at Atlantic City are not so conventional as at the resorts farther north. The nearer the cold north one gets the more prudish surf bathers and others become. In Atlantic City fair girls promenade for hours upon the beach in bathing costumes. They look as trim and neat as pretty girls well can in the sensational bathing costumes they adopt. Brightly contrasted blue and white are the favorite colors. Black stockings, often of silk, reach up to the close fitting trousers at the knee. All the women affect black hose for bathing this summer. A little white canvas bathing slipper strapped or tied fast, completes the costume downward. The girls tie fancy handkerchiefs over oilskin caps to keep their hair dry, and they have some kind of scarf tied in a sailor knot under a broad collar at the neck.

The beautiful wretches wear corsets with these fancy bathing suits, and squeeze themselves up and strap themselves down like veritable fat French women. Corsets are offered with the hired bathing suits regularly now. After bathing hours the clothes lines in the vicinity of the women's dressing rooms show a string of wet, bent, discolored and hideous looking corsets that are enough to make any one with artistic instincts shudder.

They even insist, heaven save the mark! that it is only the proper thing for women and girls to wear corsets into the surf. A strange thing, this devotion of women to their corset. You may break your may shatter her, you may pound her into a jelly and

so remain for hours. But what they say and do there is mostly unknown to the public.



IN THE SANDS.

The pretty girls promenade the sands in their ravishing bathing costumes, and get their photographs taken in them. But when it comes to going into the surf, some of them slip off to the dressing rooms and hire a cheap bathing suit, and wear that in the water. The splendors of the other are for the sands, and not to be dimmed by contact with the salt sea. It is a good idea.

A favorite spot for the girls is the "sand box." Here they come in groups and gang to lounge under red umbrellas from morning till noon, before and after bathing hours. Here much spooning is done. The sand box is a long wooden framework, a sort of pier, built with sand.

Girls go crabbing, too, at Atlantic City. The favorite spot is an inlet five miles away. They drive along the beach to the place. All along the coast here the sand is hard, firm and smooth as a floor, making at least an unequaled drive.

Atlantic City contains nine churches and 129 drinking saloons. A writer says that the women support the churches and the men support the saloons. There are, besides, nearly 700 boarding houses and hotels, mostly well filled.

SARAH KING.

## AT HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

### PICTURESQUE VIEWS OF OUR AMERICAN BADEN-BADEN.

Hot Water from Nature's Subterranean Boilers—Sumptuous Baths for the Rich, "Mud Hole" for the Poor, but the Bath is Good—"Corn Hole."

One of nature's most tremendous chemical laboratories is that at Hot Springs, Ark. Here are mountains, and waters, and rocks, and mud, and heat. The springs appear to be the venting holes of subterranean mineral factories and machine shops. The heat comes from away down deep somewhere, heaven knows where.

The springs are reached by the Missouri Pacific railway, Iron Mountain route. It is the only line to the springs. Nearly all travelers pass through St. Louis on the way thither. In that city the Iron Mountain route's courteous and accomplished passenger agent is Mr. H. C. Townsend. He will give ample information to invalids and others seeking the healing waters.

The Arkansas hot springs may be properly considered the Baden-Baden of America. Rheumatism, gout and skin diseases are cured here. The waters do injury to those who have heart-disease or consumption. Baden-Baden in the old world prides itself on its salt quity. The ancient Romans themselves used to visit the springs, there to be cured of their high-nosed ailments, and in a museum of antiquities at the place the relics of those distinguished visitors are preserved and shown.



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW.

The Hot Springs were known to and used by the Indians ages ago, long before the white man ever entered the ugly but picturesque valley in which they are situated. The land upon which they flow belongs to the United States government. They are at the foot of Hot Springs mountain, which is a part of the government reservation. The town of Hot Springs is a long, straggling settlement on both sides of the ravine at the foot of two mountains. The springs are on the east side. On the west is Hot Springs mountain, on the west West mountain. Government has expended a large amount of money on the creek formed by the outflow of the springs. Once it was walled in and arched over, but burst forth where it was not wanted, and made another large hot spring, and the work had to be undertaken over again.

The resident population of the town of Hot Springs is about 7,000. The visiting and invalid population includes members of congress, doctors of divinity, gamblers, lawyers and ladies, a great mixture

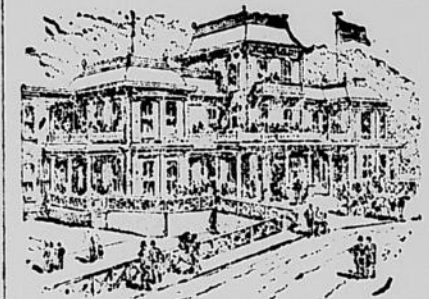
New springs occasionally burst up and bubble over. There are now seventy-one of them known. The water of the hottest will cook an egg in fifteen minutes. The government authorities have built two great tanks which together hold 50,000 gallons of water. The water from the springs is led into these tanks. They fill at night and their contents are ready for use next day. It is from these tanks that the baths are supplied.



ARMY AND NAVY HOSPITAL.

The ground is leased from the government herabands, and upon it hotel keepers and bath managers erect such improvements as are desirable for their business. The springs are open the year around. February is said to be an undesirable month to visit them, on account of the rainy season. It is hot, too, in mid-summer. Hotel accommodations are good and constantly improving.

The government is building a handsome and costly new hospital here for sick army and navy men. It is not yet completed. A better spot for a United States hospital could not have been selected, for the Hot Springs constitute the most famous health-giving waters in the United States. There is something very peculiar about the waters. They are not strongly impregnated with minerals. Some lime, silica, a very little iron, carbonic acid and salts of soda, potash and magnesia, very small quantities of each are found on analysis. The fluid is mostly a pure hot water.



A BATH HOUSE.

Yet so powerful is it that it is said if an old drunkard who is picked through and through in a cabol be put into a bath and kept a few minutes, and then taken out, the water will be quite black with the impurities that have been soaked out of him.

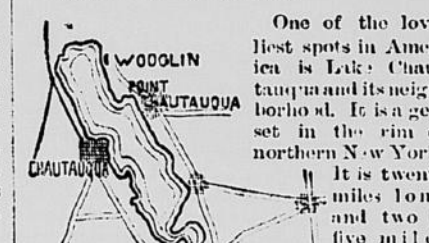
Besides the springs that are leased, there is one very large one, called "Mud Hole," which is free to the public. Black, white, and mudlato get into the muddy water together, and remain as long as they like. It is the resort of the poor, who here, for once in their lives, get a bath.

Another peculiar spring is called "Corn Hole." Here ladies and gentlemen of the highest walks of society in separate compartments sit about with their feet in the hot mud and water for the very unpoetical purpose of soaking their corns off. The process is remarkably successful. Bathing in the Hot Springs waters induces profuse perspiration. Liver and kidney troubles are alleviated. The sick man seems of ten to be made over new.

## CHAUTAQUA LAKE.

WHAT IS TO BE SEEN AT THIS LOVELY SUMMERING PLACE.

Marvelous Growth of the Chautauqua Summer School Assembly—"C. L. S. C."—The Hall of Philosophy—Fishing and Hitting for Sinners.



One of the loveliest spots in America is Lake Chautauqua and its neighborhood. It is a gem set in the rim of northern New York. It is twenty miles long and two to five miles wide. Here, when the rest of the world is sweltering in tropical heat, the nights are cool enough for blankets, and in the evening a cozy fire is often comfortable. The fishing in the lake and its tributaries is unsurpassed. Muskallonge, bass and sunfish are caught easily. In the fall there is good duck shooting. The ducks hover about Chautauqua's woods and waters on their way south for the winter.

It is the Sunday school people who have made Chautauqua. They discovered it about twelve years ago and they took possession of it. In 1874 the Chautauqua Summer School and Assembly was organized. It has met there in July and August every year since. The organization was originally what might be called a Sunday School institute. Those who established it were largely Methodists, but other denominations are well represented in the society. A corps of instructors were appointed and lectures and instructions given, mostly on sacred history.

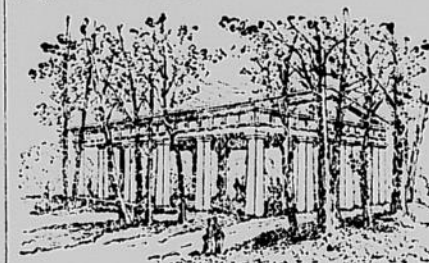


ASSOCIATION GROUNDS.

The large building of the assembly, seen in the picture, contains an amphitheatre which holds 6,000 people. Another hall seats 3,000. A complete model of the Holy Land has been built upon the lake's shore, for use of Bible students. For the occasion they "play" that Chautauqua lake is the Mediterranean sea. A model of Solomon's Temple, of Jerusalem, and of the great pyramids, are

among the attractions. These are of great size, and strikingly illustrate the lectures on subjects pertaining to them. A museum of sacred and general antiquities is also found in the assembly's collection. The grounds include 150 acres of beautiful shaded landscape. They are laid out in walks, drives, and parks, and the whole is lighted by electricity.

There are numerous other buildings of interest. One of them is the Hall of Philosophy, as it is called.



HALL OF PHILOSOPHY.

The Chautauqua assembly soon found it had more upon its hands than it had bargained for. There were so many persons, young and old, that wanted to learn so many things at once—some of these even outside the great Sunday school field.

One of the crying evils of the day was the vile dime literature, which was poisoning children's minds. Could not the association do something to stop it? They thought they could. Dr. J. H. Vincent, the Chautauqua instructor, shouldered the task. He, in connection with able assistants, organized what grew to be the now famous C. L. S. C. That means the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific circle. It became a new organization, now regularly chartered as the Chautauqua university.

It is composed of pupils all over America, who study various branches of science and literature at home, in local circles, under directions by letter from headquarters. It has done immense good. In the summer there are meetings for those who can attend them in the unique "Hall of Philosophy," which you see in the picture. It carries the thought back to the classic, beautiful days when Socrates and the other Greek philosophers taught in the porches and in the open air.

The Circle now has a regular course of instruction, and the students graduate at the end of four years. Anybody, black, white, young or old, male or female—may belong to the university, for the education is got at home in spare moments. Examinations are carried on by letter.



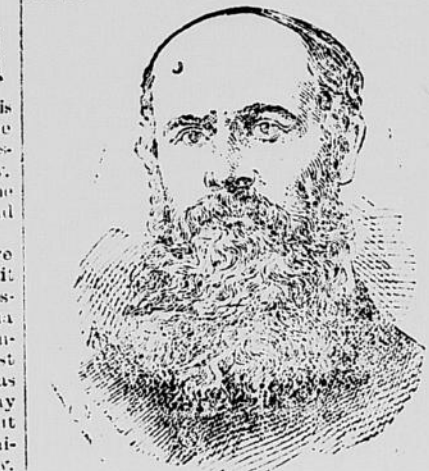
BETA THETA PI CLUB HOUSE.

Most college graduates belong to one of the Greek letter secret societies. The Beta Theta Pi is one of the strongest of these. Its members have "chopped in" and built a handsome club house on the shore of Chautauqua lake, whither so much else gravitates. The club house is called "Woolglin," which is doubtless some world name of mystic and terrible significance.

The club scheme was started by a party of Betas at the Saratoga convention of 1887. The object being to establish a summer resort for a picked company of congenial alumni members and their families and friends. A resort where the members might spend their vacations surrounded by all the attractions of the general resort, but free from their objectionable features, and at about home rates of expense. The enterprise met with favor from the start.

Thither go in summer the old college boys, gray haired and dark haired, with their families, and enjoy a delightful season, living the old days over. The club house is a hotel for members and their families. By co-operation they are enabled to secure excellent living cheaply. Many persons are building cottages in the vicinity, and Woolglin is already the attractive nucleus of a new settlement.

The New Bishop of Missouri. The Rt. Rev. Daniel Sykes, or Tuttle has been recently elected Protestant Episcopal bishop of Missouri. He is a man with a generous looking face and a broad head, and presumably a level one. He is of the strong, sturdy type of man that one would expect to be developed on the waste plains. Everything is on the great scale out there.



BISHOP TUTTLE.

Bishop Tuttle is not a born western man, however, though he went to the territories young enough to grow up with the country. He was born in Windham, N. Y., in 1837. At the age of 20 he was graduated at Columbia college, in New York city.

Mr. Tuttle finished the course at the general Theological seminary after leaving college, and was ordained a clergyman in 1863. His first pastorate was at Morris, N. Y. In 1865 he received the degree of S. T. D., which means "Doctor of Sacred Theology." He was 30 years old when he went first to the far west. He was sent as a missionary bishop to Utah, Idaho and Montana. The ceremony of consecration was performed in Trinity chapel, New York, by Bishops Potter, Hopkins, and others.

The bishop has roughed it with the best of them in his day. As far back as 1878 he was elected bishop of Missouri, but declined to leave his territories at that time. In 84 he went to Scotland as the delegate from Columbia college to the University of Edinburgh, on the occasion of the 300th anniversary of its founding.

# CARDINAL GIBBONS.

## THE CEREMONY OF RECEIVING THE HAT IN THE OLD CATHEDRAL.

America's New Cardinal—The Successor of Bishop Carroll in the See of Baltimore—The Historic Cathedral—The Member of the Pope's Noble Guard.

BALTIMORE, June 30.—The long-heralded ceremony of imposing the cardinal's berretta on Archbishop Gibbons took place to-day, with all the solemnity and grandeur of a Roman Catholic church ceremony. The marvel on an occasion of this kind is how the aged prelates endure these long ceremonies in their weighty robes and in a warm and crowded church. A further marvel is where do all the people come from and how deeply interested they appear to be in all this pomp and pageant. It was expected the day on which Archbishop Gibbons is held by all classes of citizens would be a tremendous crowd to the old cathedral, to witness his reception of fresh honors, but the number of the people was beyond anticipation.

The see of Baltimore takes precedence of any in America since 1781, when the Rev. John Carroll, a relative of the celebrant one of Carrollton, was chosen superior of the priests of the Roman Catholic church in America. Cardinal Gibbons is the successor of Father Carroll, and now more than ever the ambassador of Rome in America. He is a busy churchman, a hard worker and a close student. He is now one of the youngest members of the college of cardinals. His rise in the church has been remarkable. Born in Baltimore July 23, 1834, ordained a priest June 30, 1861, appointed vicar apostolic of North Carolina in 1872, installed as bishop of Richmond in 1873, promoted as coadjutor archbishop of Baltimore in 1877, assuming the full archiepiscopal upon the death of Archbishop Bayley, he has reached the crowning honor of his life, being the second American who has reached the height of the cardinalate. As the first cardinal came from the north, it is peculiarly fitting that the second should be the head of the province which includes so many southern states. Archbishop Gibbons' priestly career began with the war, and few men have done more to aid the south in her onward progress since the return of peace. In personal appearance the archbishop is slender and rather delicate. His features are clear cut, and his kindly blue eyes and gentle manners make staunch friends for him everywhere. His ability is of a high order as a writer, and as a speaker he is always clear in argument and simple in style, but it is principally as an administrator that he has won his highest reputation.



CARDINAL GIBBONS.

The grand old cathedral in which the ceremony took place dates from 1804. The site had been the camping ground of a portion of the French troops under Count Rochambeau, who, after the surrender of Yorktown, remained here until the close of the war. The cathedral was fifteen years building. It and the archiepiscopal residence, with the grounds attached, occupy one-half of the large square bounded by Cathedral, Franklin and Mullery streets and Charles avenue. Cathedral and Charles streets are the two most fashionable thoroughfares in the city. There is an ancient appearance about the great granite walls of the cathedral, and the general architecture of the massive structure is unlike any other church in the country. It will seat more people than any other church in Baltimore. With its old paintings and magnificent marble altars, this edifice is one of the special objects of interest to strangers.



THE BALTIMORE CATHEDRAL.

Two grand organs, one in the sanctuary and the other, a mammoth one, in a gallery, supply the accompaniments to the regular choir and the choristers who chant the Gregorian music for the masses. The sanctuary extending in front of the three altars is very large, and needs to be, as on an occasion like the one of today, when there were hundreds of church dignitaries present. There are three galleries, one of which is occupied by the choir, and the other by Sisters of Charity and the orphans from St. Mary's asylum.

After the impressive pontifical high mass, in which a sermon was preached by the eloquent Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, the ceremony of conferring the red berretta took place. Mr. Scrandero, in whose keeping the berretta was intrusted by the pope, was standing guard near the altar, and holding his credentials bearing the impress of the Fisherman's ring. After reading aloud the official paper containing the authority, the monsignor handed the berretta to Archbishop Kendrick, of St. Louis, who, after making a short address, placed the berretta on the slightly inclined head of the cardinal. Then the cardinal rose and spoke to the assembly; but this address, like those preceding it, were all in Latin. Then he faced the congregation and spoke to them in English.



COUNT MUCCELLI.

Count Mucelli, the cardinal's attendant, was seen in the picture, and he was the only one who spoke to them in English.