

# BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 7, NO. 44.

SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1893.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

## PROMINENT CITIZENS

Of the Twenty-Seventh Ward Express Their Opinions Relative to Alderman Conway and Favoring His Renomination.

Alderman M. J. Conway being a candidate for renomination in the Twenty-seventh Ward a reporter for this paper started out the other morning with the intention of interviewing some of the most prominent citizens of Jefferson relative to their opinion of Mr. Conway's claims, and chances for a re-election, and it must be said that all whom he found cheerfully expressed themselves in his favor. Below will be found the gist of what they said.

Mr. Andrew Dunning was found at his residence in Danning, just recovering from a painful siege of rheumatism. He said he considered Mr. Conway by far the best Alderman the Ward ever had, and was positive that he had done even more to secure improvements for the various sections of the Twenty-seventh than had been expected; that he had treated both sides and ends of the Ward with the utmost impartiality, and for his action and votes in the Council, coming out, as he has, fair and square in favor of every measure introduced in the interest of the taxpayers and citizens of the whole city he deserves renomination and re-election. His experience as a city official has rendered him familiar with the wants of the people and the needs of the ward. He has shown a remarkable capacity for hustling and hard work for the Twenty-seventh Ward and his constituents, regardless of party, and where a good turn could be done or an improvement could be secured he has been in the front rank to obtain it. Of course, he can't satisfy everybody. No one could in fact, no one as yet has been discovered on this earth who is absolutely perfect; but as an Alderman and a public servant he has done his duty, honestly and faithfully, without fear or favor, and I am for him from start to finish.

One of the oldest and most respected citizens of the Twenty-seventh Ward, Mr. Edwin Dymond, said, Mr. Conway is my choice for Alderman, and has done more for this ward than all other Aldermen together, and shall have my support, although I am a Democrat.

Mr. J. M. Davis, Manager of the Jefferson Street Railway Company, who is also a resident of the Twenty-seventh Ward, was interviewed at his office by the reporter, and said: The value of Mr. Conway's work for the Twenty-seventh Ward for home development has not been appreciated, and when his name is presented to the convention he should be unanimously nominated. He has the strong support of the Council and if his presence is withdrawn from that body, the Twenty-seventh Ward might as well be dead to the world.

Mr. J. R. Wickersham of Irving Park, who is a large property owner of the Twenty-seventh Ward, was asked what he thought of the coming Aldermanic election, and the first thing he suggested was that the people should not fail to elect Mr. Conway for Alderman.

Capt. Hazelton says: "Mr. Conway has made an excellent Alderman and I don't see any reason why he should not be re-elected."

A. B. Lewis, Secretary of the Jefferson Street Railway Company, and Secretary of the Improvement Association, was very enthusiastic in his praises of Alderman Conway, and concluded his commendatory remarks by declaring him to be the only and the best man to be advocated for the office for the present year.

Said Walter H. Saylor, Collector of the Town of Jefferson: "While I am as a rule opposed to aldermen being elected to succeed themselves, still I must say that Mr. Conway deserves a renomination and re-election by his earnest and untiring labors in the Council in the interest of the Twenty-seventh Ward taxpayers and improvements."

Chester Dickinson, one of the pioneers of Jefferson and a heavy taxpayer, says that he believes M. J. Conway has been a good Alderman and should be re-elected.

## PARK RIDGE

### CHURCHES.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**—The Rev. Charles S. Leeper, pastor; G. M. Davis, Superintendent Sunday-school. Sunday services, at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday-school, at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath school, at 11:45 a. m. Prayers every Wednesday evening, at 7:30 p. m. in the lecture room of the church. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH**—The Rev. R. H. Dulliver, pastor; L. Larson, Superintendent of Sunday-school. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school, at 11:45 a. m. Prayers every Wednesday evening, at 7:30 p. m. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 8:30.

### VILLAGE OFFICERS.

W. P. Black, President  
Elias W. Robinson, Charles A. Lutz, Cord Huisman, F. E. Glides, C. M. Davis and George H. Miller, Trustees  
George T. Stebbins, Charles A. Lutz, Clerk and Commissioner of Public Works  
S. H. Holbrook, Treasurer  
Joseph A. Phelps, Village Attorney  
C. B. Robinson, Supt. Water Works  
C. B. Moore, Police Officer  
G. H. Fricks, Health Officer

### SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

Owen Stuart, President  
Frank W. McNally, Secretary  
A. R. Mors, Thomas Jones, Charles Kobow, J. C. Jorgensen, J. E. Berry.

John Flynn recently lost sixty-five chickens, which were taken from their roost at night. Mr. Flynn says perhaps some one borrowed them.

A prize fight at Niles Center on Saturday last resulted disastrously for one of the principals. The whole party was met at the city limits on their return and locked up.

Before buying elsewhere it will pay to see some bargains in residence and acre property at Park Ridge. A fine house (8 rooms) at a great bargain, owner going to California. Inquire of W. E. BLAIKIE, Park Ridge.

The meeting held Sunday at the M. E. Church to raise funds for the Freedman's Aid Society was productive of good results. Seventy-five dollars was realized.

Miss Glen Ketchum has entirely recovered from a severe attack of typhoid fever under the skillful treatment of our popular lady physician, Dr. Annette Bennett.

The subject of the Rev. R. H. Dulliver's sermon on Sunday morning, March 5, will be "The Joy of the Lord Gives Strength." In the evening, "Whither Are We Drifting?"

Messrs. C. Paine, B. Morris and a certain Trustee went gunning one evening last week for a mysterious individual, whose suspicious actions attracted their attention and who was trying with great persistency to look a hole through Mr. Morris's house. Mr. Paine had a double-barreled shotgun, Mr. Morris a Colt's 45 calibre revolver and the other gentleman had blood in his eye, which boded no good to suspicious characters. The villain escaped.

William Zeutell, real estate, insurance and loans, Edison Park, Ill.

A. J. Whitcomb and wife have returned from a month's visit to friends in Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Brewster, who for years have been living at the residence of D. P. Hanson, will occupy John Tarnow's new house on Meacham Avenue.

J. W. Lawson has been spending a few days at his farm in McHenry County.

A stock of goods, owned by George B. Carpenter & Co., and stored opposite their South Water Street building, was damaged to the extent of \$500 by water recently at a fire.

Mr. Zolomon Root accompanied H. H. Ratigan and J. E. Morey on their trip to California.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Peadler of Hamilton, Ont., have rented G. S. Wells's cottage on Center Street.

A jolly sleighing party, composed of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Stuart, Mr. and Mrs. S. Chittenden, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Cochran, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stebbins, Mrs. Halliday, Mrs. Root, F. McNally and wife, J. Stevenson and wife, visited Desplaines on Saturday evening and enjoyed a bountiful repast at Thomas's Hotel.

Mr. A. H. Brewer and family, of McHenry County have moved into the house formerly occupied by Mr. C. E. Anderson, on Clinton Street.

Houses for rent by W. E. Blaikie, Park Ridge.

Otie Bassett and mother have moved to Norwood Park.

Mr. William Spellmann and wife of Chicago were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hummel on Sunday.

Sunday morning, March 12, communion services will be held in the Congregational Church, and an opportunity given to those wishing to join by letter or otherwise.

The Park Ridge Rifles will give an entertainment entitled, "Uncle Josh," at Sehlender's Hall, Friday and Saturday evenings, March 10 and 11.

FOR SALE—Two farm horses, one farm wagon, one plow, one double harness. Apply to D. P. Hanson, Park Ridge.

"Self-Surrender" is the sermon subject at the Congregational Church Sunday morning. The Sunday evening subject is "The Judgment Day." The male quartet sing every Sunday evening.

Notice. A caucus to nominate town officers will be held at Desplaines Saturday, March 11, at 2:30 p. m. Park Ridge should be on hand. William Zeutell of Edison Park is favorably talked of for Justice of the Peace.



"JACK THE RIPPER."

## Ku Kluxism Exposed.

JACK THE RIPPER UNMASKED AFTER AN UNPRECEDENTED SLAUGHTER OF HIS MANY VICTIMS.

Been Masquerading as a Demure Spinster Under the Name of Miss Carriage, and Who, Hearing the Echo of His Own Voice at the Dead of Night, Makes It for that of the Herald Messenger.—Beginning of Some Startling Revelations.

He dropped down upon the quiet residents of Desplaines like an over-heated brick in a tub of cold water. He didn't herald his approach like the Salvation Army, with a bass drum and a horn, but even had he done so those good people would surely have been less disturbed.

He blew into the community, as were, unannounced, from where the aforesaid sayeth not. Moreover, in a singular freak of evolution it appears he has been masquerading under guise of a demure spinster, Miss Carriage, by name. During his sojourn the citizens were kept in constant fear from the aggressive woman in which he roared those good people through the medium of a pamphlet called the "Columbia Gem." Particularly were these harrowing symptoms developed in the saloon element and secret nightly meetings were held in dark byways, and shot-gun retaliation was at last determined on. Still Miss Carriage, alias Jack the Ripper, continued to flourish until the ghosts of his slaughtered victims were said to stalk about at night, howling for the blood of their relentless persecutor. All of a sudden there came a halt in these proceedings and this demure spinster hid himself to the neighboring village of Park Ridge, where he ostentatiously bought out the interest of one J. B. Goodfellow of the Maine News, a stock affair, we understand, and since the change of ownership, watered somewhat.

Extra—It becomes our sad duty to chronicle one of the most dastardly attempts of ruffianism which has come under our notice in many a day. On Monday afternoon as Mr. H. M. Peterson, editor of the Maine News, was returning to the C. & N. W. R. R. Station in Chicago he was attacked when near Lake Street by four desperate men and shamefully abused. One of the parties we understand struck him with a knife, the blade penetrating the neck below the chin, and although the wound was a painful one the injury was not in any sense serious. Covered with mud Mr. Peterson managed to reach the depot and later on Park Ridge, where he received proper attention. The victim of this brutal attack says he recognized one of his assailants as a brakeman running on this division, and further developments may be looked for.

COMPULSORY SCHOOL LAW SUBSTITUTE. Labor Assemblies Draft a Bill to Be Presented at Springfield.

A bill provided as a substitute for the compulsory school law has been drawn up and approved by the Trade and Labor Assembly, the Building Trades' Council and the United Carpenters' Council of Chicago and placed in the hands of Representative Erickson for introduction. It provides that every person having under his control a child or children between the ages of 7 and 14 years of age shall annually cause such child to attend for at least sixteen weeks, at least eight weeks of which attendance shall be consecutive, some public or private day school in the city, town, or district in which he resides, which time shall commence with the beginning of the first term of the school year, or as soon thereafter as due notice shall be served upon the person having such control of his duty under the act; provided, however, that this act shall not apply to any child that has been or is being otherwise instructed for a like period of time in the elementary branches of learning, or work unreasonable hardship or injustice on such child. It is made the duty of the Board of Education and school directors to act as truant officers, with full power to act.

Return the Burdened Gift. When Congress last year voted \$2,500,000 in Columbian half-dollars to the Chicago World's Fair it made its obedience to bigotry by imposing the condition that the fair should not be opened Sunday.

That condition threatens the fair with injury of every kind, and is clearly destined to promote drunkenness and immorality the first day of the week. The Chicago Times proposes that the directors of the fair shall relieve themselves of the incubus of bigotry by now returning the gift with the condition. That course ought not to be necessary. Congress itself should rescind the prohibition, but if Congress will not the return of the money would be wise. The Sunday gate receipts will help to make it good, and the enhanced value of the fair as an educational agency for the benefit of all the people will be worth many times the money returned.

The fact that in returning the \$2,500,000 the fair will still retain the profit on the souvenir coins gives a thrifty Chicago air to the transaction which may itself be considered an interesting exhibit. But, whatever else happens, the fair should be opened Sundays.—New York World.

Costs For Sale Cheap. One fresh milk Cashmere goat. One large Cashmere goat, female. One large fresh milk goat. One pair kids four weeks old. One Cashmere kid, male. One Cashmere buck. One gelded male goat. Apply to Wm. F. Lechner, Park Ridge.

For Rent from May 1. Fourteen acres one half mile from Park Ridge depot, with new eight-room house and good barn, by W. E. Blaikie, Park Ridge.

Advertised Letters in the Park Ridge Postoffice. Miss Ella Hartsel, Miss Ellen Mundt, Prof. E. F. Miller, Ferdinand Lugge.

DESPAINES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—The Rev. J. N. Dingle, Pastor; B. F. Kinder, Superintendent Sunday-school. Sunday services, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 11:45 a. m. Prayers every Wednesday evening, at 7:30 p. m. Young People's meeting Sunday evening at 8:30.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. Edward Buehler, Pastor; Geo. A. Wolfman, Superintendent Sunday-school. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday-school at noon. Prayers every Wednesday evening. Young People's meeting Sunday evening at 8:30.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.—The Rev. W. L. Lawrence, Pastor. Sunday services at 10 a. m., followed by Sunday-school at 11:30.

St. Mary Church.—The Rev. L. N. Lynch, pastor. Services at 9:30 Sunday morning. Sunday-school at 11 a. m.

For the accommodation of the people of Desplaines and vicinity, I have made arrangements to be at my residence in Desplaines every Tuesday.

E. W. Parsons, Dentist.

The case of John Thompson did not come to trial last week as was expected. The general supposition is that the case has been dropped.

Charles Wickie is putting up a new house on Perry Street, near Frank McGuire's residence. He intends to rent it.

William Schaffer, eldest son of Carl Schaffer, was buried last Sunday. He was a member of the Volunteer Fire Company and the members of that organization attended the funeral in a body. Funeral services were held at the German Evangelical Church and a sermon preached by the pastor, the Rev. Bloesch. The deceased was 25 years of age and died of consumption.

The Rev. E. W. Huelster delivered an interesting lecture on "Music and Song" at the Congregational Church last Sunday evening. His lecture was interspersed with numerous anecdotes. In speaking of the phrase so often used, "Music suited to the occasion," he said that it reminded him of a wedding he once attended out West where the father of the bride, an old farmer, wanted to have something sung "suited to the occasion," and proposed that old familiar hymn, "Plunged in a Gulf of Dark Despair."

F. A. Eschu has moved his stock of drugs and medicines from the Bee Hive Building to the old baker shop on Miner Street, opposite the West Railroad park.

The second series of the band concerts came off at the village hall last Wednesday evening, Feb. 23, and every seat was filled. As near as can be ascertained the gross receipts were about \$85. Among the pleasing features was the cornet playing of Master Leighton McCosh, who was so vigorously encored that he repeated the performance. Miss Clara Warne of Chicago played a flute solo which was well rendered for a girl only 14 years of age. The quartet of brass instruments by Messrs. E. J. Meyer, F. Fuller, Jas. Walters and H. T. Bennett was one of the best instrumental numbers on the program. Another concert is to be given some time during the present month.

It is said that there will be two inaugural balls on the evening of March 4. Ira Barchard, Billy Costello and a few others propose to have a jubilee on their own account and will trip the light fantastic at Parson's Hall. The course of true love does not always run smooth, even in politics.

The township election comes off soon. It is said that the woods are full of candidates.

Mr. and Mrs. Huelster entertained the Desplaines Literary Society at the parsonage Thursday evening, Feb. 16, 1893. The first thing on the program was the business meeting, which was called to order by the President, Mr. Eley. After roll call, and reading of the minutes, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Mr. Lewis Wolfman, President; Miss Bertha Miller, Vice-President; Miss Scott, Recording Secretary; Miss Rosa Thill, Corresponding Secretary; Mr. R. Burke, Treasurer. These officers with the following persons, Mrs. Talcott, Miss Emma Jefferson and Mr. Eley, compose the program committee. Five new members were received, after which refreshments were furnished by the guests in the form of "chestnuts."

The first one cracked was by Mr. Benjamin Poyer and the kernel proved to be a French song as fresh as when he learned it in his palmy days. Each member responded to roll call with a "chestnut" of excellent flavor in the form of songs, recitations and anecdotes, and after a pleasant social evening, the society adjourned to meet again Thursday evening, March 4, 1893, at the home of Miss Marian Poyer.

PRIMARY AND CONVENTION. Aldermanic of the Twenty-Seventh Ward and Town Officers of Jefferson—Official Call.

Pursuant to the order of the City Central Committee of the Twenty-seventh Ward and the Town Committee of the Town of Jefferson, primary elections are hereby called in the various precincts of the Twenty-seventh Ward and the Town of Jefferson, said primary elections to be held between the hours of 1 o'clock p. m. and 7 o'clock p. m., Friday, March 17, 1893, to elect delegates to the Republican Aldermanic and Town Conventions, said conventions to be held at Irving Hall, Irving Park, at 7 o'clock p. m. Saturday, March 18, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Alderman and the following Town Officers: One (1) Assessor, one (1) Collector, one (1) Supervisor, one (1) Town Clerk, and two (2) Constables.

The primary election precincts and the places at which said elections shall be held, and the persons who are authorized to act as Judges and Clerks thereof, and the number of delegates to which each precinct shall be entitled are as follows.

First Precinct—Polling place, Forest Glen Depot. Judges, J. J. Johnson, W. C. Hazleton. Clerk, H. Schroeder. Delegates, 4.

Second Precinct—Polling place, Bowmanville engine-house. Judges, P. J. Youngquist, Frank Anderson. Clerk, Frank Gear. Delegates, 8.

Third Precinct—Polling place, C. & N. W. depot, Jeersonoff Park. Judges, Henry Curtis, Fred Schoessling. Clerk, Ed C. Dickinson. Delegates, 11.

Fourth Precinct—Polling place, C. & N. W. depot, Mayfair. Judges, W. H. Spikings, J. P. Fowler. Clerk, B. A. Long. Delegates, 8.

Fifth Precinct—Polling place, C. & N. W. depot, Irving Park. Judges, L. L. Hollis, C. L. Webster. Clerk, J. E. Hollis. Delegates, 6.

Sixth Precinct—Polling place, Bawden's store, Avondale. Judges, Peter Olsen, F. Ulrich. Clerk, O. Knallborn. Delegates, 11.

Seventh Precinct—Polling place, 1177 Ballou Street. Judges, L. L. Bliss, Eugene Cook. Clerk, Joseph Sediacek. Jr. Delegates, 6.

Eighth Precinct—Polling place, 955 Hancock Street. Judges, John Costello, B. Bronson. Clerk, Norman Daily. Delegates, 5.

Ninth Precinct—Polling place, Dyer's store, Irving Park. Judges, H. W. Graham, J. T. Madison. Clerk, George C. Hobart. Delegates, 9.

Tenth Precinct—Polling place, corner Armitage Avenue and Howard Street. Judges, T. Teagarden, A. Mall. Clerk, D. Keller. Delegates, 6.

Eleventh Precinct—Polling place, Kallotti Hall. Judges, John Goebel, Fred Kamen. Clerk, John Mathews. Delegates, 6.

Twelfth Precinct—Polling place, Armitage Avenue and Ballou Street. Judges, William Dahl, George Dingman. Clerk, Rudolph Laudahl. Delegates, 8.

Thirteenth Precinct—Polling place, Theodore Schultz, City Central Committeeman. W. M. Gager, Chairman Town Committee. A. B. Lewis, Secretary Town Committee. Chicago, Feb. 28, 1893.

CONCERT. The Northwestern University Glee Club, assisted by Mr. Ralph Percy Lewis, (Northwestern School of Oratory) will give an entertainment at the Methodist Church, Friday evening, March 10.

PROGRAM. 1. Northwestern Glee Club. Mendelssohn Marching Glee. Steele Glee Club. 2. Our Guide in Geneva and Rome. Mark Twain. Mr. Lewis. 3. A Cannibal Idyl. Taber. "The Quaker". Jackson Adams. 4. Hand Car 412 C. P. R. Head. Mr. Lewis. 5. "A Poem" Op. 1. Verdensstima Serenade. Beschnitt. Mr. Taft and Glee Club.

PART II. Uncle Torris Farewell. Plantation Melody. Mr. Harris and Glee Club. A Little Incident. Hawley Glee Club. Selected. Mr. Lewis. Tar's Song. Hatton Glee Club. Holstein's Band. Our Railroad Names. Mr. Lewis. Imphun. Mr. Lewis. Comrades in Arms. Glee Club.

Concert commences at 7:45 p. m. Admission 35 cents.

What Chicago papers say: Inter Ocean: "The singing of the club was artistic in the best sense. Every selection was roundly applauded and encored." Tribune: "Every piece on the program was encored. Although much was expected, their excellent performance was a surprise." News: "The singing of the club indicated careful training. The encores more than doubled the program."

A Northwestern University student named Waller gave a very interesting and instructive lecture on "India" to a large audience at the Methodist Church last Sunday evening. Mr. Waller is a native of India, and as soon as his education is completed will go

back to his native land and engage in missionary work. A collection was taken up at the close of the lecture to aid the young man in his worthy object.

ANNUAL TOWN MEETING. Notice is hereby given to the legal electors of the Town of Maine in the County of Cook and State of Illinois, that the annual town meeting for said town will be held at the Village Hall at Desplaines, in said town, on Tuesday, the fourth day of April next, being the first Tuesday in said month, for the purposes following, viz: First, to choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting. Second, to elect one Supervisor, one Town Clerk, one Assessor, one Collector, one Commissioner of Highways, two Constables, two Justices of the Peace, one Township Trustee of Schools and as many Pound Masters as the electors may determine and to act upon any additional subjects which may, in pursuance of law, come before said meeting when convened. Which meeting will be called to order at 7 o'clock in the forenoon and kept open until 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The election in the Second Precinct will be held at the Park Ridge Hotel in the Village of Park Ridge.

Given under my hand at Desplaines, this 28th day of February, A. D. 1893. T. KEATES, Town Clerk.

Aldermanic and Town Convention. Last Tuesday the Town Committee of Jefferson held a meeting and arranged for the calling of town primaries and convention for the nomination of town officers. A copy of the call will be found in another column of this paper, giving polling places, judges, clerks and number of delegates.

The day of the primary was set for March 17 and the convention March 18, and Irving Hall, Irving Park, was selected for the convening.

The present Town Committee, with all vacancies filled, is as follows: First Precinct, Frank McAleer; Second Precinct, Frank Brady; Third Precinct, Herman Esdohr; Fourth Precinct, A. B. Lewis; Fifth Precinct, William Gager; Sixth Precinct, C. F. Harding; Seventh Precinct, J. Scooby; Eighth Precinct, Charles Wolbein; Ninth Precinct, James T. Madison; Tenth Precinct, Albert Mueller; Eleventh Precinct, William Bauer; Twelfth Precinct, L. H. Craig.

By an agreement with City Central Committeeman Theodore Schultz, Twenty-Seventh Ward, the aldermanic and town primaries and convention will be held at the same time and place.

NORWOOD PARK. John B. Foot, President; N. Sampson, G. H. Evans, G. Vandenburg, W. E. Dankert, C. F. Dunlap and A. C. Friess, Trustees; Frank L. Cleveland, Clerk; James A. Low, Treasurer; D. M. Bell, Attorney; O. W. Flanders, Collector; John R. Stockwell, Engineer and Park Commissioner; D. W. Washington, Street Commissioner; C. D. Mason, Sidewalk Inspector; Henry H. Beaber, Lamp Lighter; John R. Stockwell, Chief of Police.

A few more days only in which to pay your taxes. Call on the Collector at the town hall Thursday and Saturday afternoons and avoid the long wait at the County Treasurer's office next summer.

What is the matter with our town politicians? It is high time the nominations were made and sent in to the Town Clerk, and yet no one has been seen with his pocket full of five-centers.

The contest in the County Court regarding the grade and curb assessment has been only partly heard. The matter was continued on the motion of the Village Attorney, who says the proceedings will have to be amended.

The wind struck our little "city on the hill" pretty hard last Monday, but no damage to property has been reported to us.

Druggist L. D. Lowell of Jefferson, and his brother, who is chief chaplain in the United States army, made us a brief call Tuesday.

Send your items in not later than Tuesday. Sprakenze deitch? Insure in the National Hartford, Wm. Zeutell, Edison Park.

J. I. Stott, Desplaines, undertaker and embalmer. Prices reasonable.

BARRINGTON. FOR SALE—Farm of 118 acres of land with good buildings, and store situated in first-class location. For particulars call on or address LOUIS LAGREHEIM, Lagenheim, Ill.

Why Hayes Didn't Carry a Watch. Ex-President Hayes did not carry a watch—the reason for which peculiarly illustrates one of the traits of his character. It appears that in his younger days the watch he then carried was the cause of sending two men to the penitentiary. It was stolen from his pocket; the thief was captured, tried, convicted and sent to the penitentiary for a term of years. Mr. Hayes recovered his watch and a second time it was stolen. The thief turned out to be a poor man with a large family, and after he had been sent to the penitentiary Mr. Hayes came to the conclusion that he would get rid of the cause of so much trouble to his fellow-men. Since then he never owned a watch.

# PLAIN THEOSOPHY.

AS TAUGHT BY OLNEY H. RICHMOND OF CHICAGO.

Something About the New Religion Which is Attracting Many Converts All Over the World—"All Things Are Destined" Its Law.



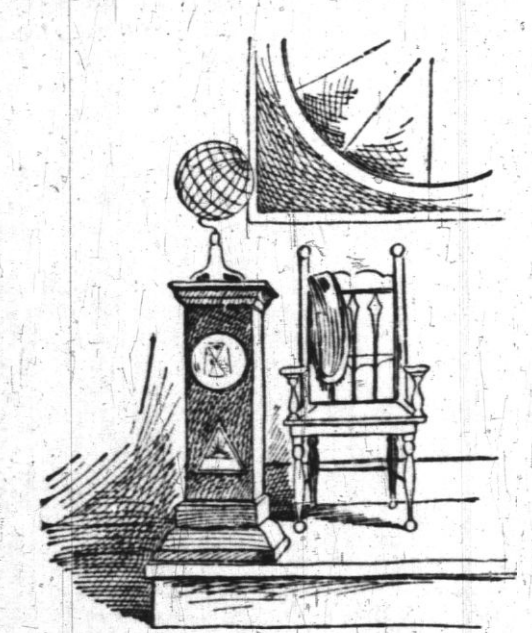
OLNEY H. RICHMOND is the grand mogul of the Ancient Order of the Magi, whose temple is in Chicago. "The order," said Mr. Richmond the other day, "teaches the religion of the stars, based on a knowledge of astronomy, geology, mathematics and other sciences. It is a scientific religion which accepts nothing as a fact until proven, and every proposition we make is susceptible of mathematical demonstration and proof. I not only believe in a hereafter and heaven, but have absolute proof of a life to come and know exactly what it is; this religion is Christianity, with the absurdities of a bodily resurrection, a material heaven and an endless hell left out. It is theosophy, with the wild and untenable speculations of dreamers omitted. It is spiritualism of the highest type, with the false communications and ignorant teachings of unadvanced beings on the other side ignored. It is science, which does not place a limit on infinity."

The temple is an oblong room of large dimensions, fitted up very much like a Masonic lodge. On entering the mystic temple the visitor beholds a miniature representation of the solar system, which is in a more comprehensible and tangible shape than he has ever before seen. Suspended from the ceiling of the hall from end to end are heavenly bodies, tilted at various angles to the plane of the ecliptic, thus illustrating their polarities, while at the same time various satellites revolve around the primaries.

Mr. Richmond has over 200 "mysteries" which can be exhibited as proof of occult knowledge. Among many other things he can delineate a person's horoscope and tell him things that he has forgotten, or is yet to know, the day he was born, giving year, month and hour from his astral number, which is contained in books which he has made through eighteen years of labor.

"Every person born in the world," continued Mr. Richmond, "has a planet which especially rules over him, and which during his span on earth, with other bodies of the solar system, plays an important part in shaping his life. Each person, male or female, has an individual number drawn from the value of this overruling star in these scientific calculations, and this number is the basis for many of the mathematical wonders. Many of these mysteries can be mastered and elucidated by novices. These facts are not the work of spirits, psychology or hocus pocus, but simple magic, based on the laws of astronomy as understood at the present time, aided by the ancient methods."

Among other signs and symbols with which the temple is decorated were noticed the different figures to be found on ordinary playing cards, more or less familiar to all. In the delightful game of whist it frequently "happens" that one particular suit



INTERIOR OF THE TEMPLE.

with trump time after time, while one or two of the players will hold most of the best cards. This, Mr. Richmond claims, is not chance or luck, but that the cards are governed by law and the players who are apparently having bad luck are simply subjects of the law and their ruling card is not in the ascendancy at this time. The same person at the same time would be unlucky in other pursuits. Suppose he is unlucky in diamonds; just at this time he would also be unlucky in his pecuniary affairs.

### No Cobblers Nowadays.

There is no sense in calling a shoemaker of modern times a cobbler. The nearest thing to a cobbler to-day is the custom-made man who confines his attention exclusively to that one branch. Machinery for making shoes in great quantities and in sections is of comparative recent date, and prior to its adoption the shoemaker or cobbler did the entire business, from taking the measure to collecting the money. In small towns and villages he literally performed the entire process himself, having insufficient trade to justify the employment of an assistant, and in larger cities he superintended the work from beginning to end himself. The labor-saving wonders of the times have practically swept this man out of the field, and there are few members of the trade who are really cobblers.

# CIVILIZING A KANGAROO.

The Animal May Be Taught the Manly Art of Self-Defense.

After a good deal of pains a London trainer has succeeded in elevating a kangaroo up to the level of a prize-fighter. The animal has been taught how to use its fists, if the term may be used, in the noble art of self-defense, says the New York World. Under natural conditions the kangaroo is no mean boxer, but his method is peculiar, and, unless you are prepared for it, discouraging, for he usually lays out his unsuspecting antagonist in one round. He places his front paws gently—almost lovingly—upon the shoulders of his antagonist, and then proceeds to disembowel him with a sudden and energetic movement of one of his hind feet. Owing to the great length of these hind feet the kangaroo is able to do very effective service with them.

The London trainer, however, has partially eliminated the hind leg feature of the kangaroo's boxing, and has taught him how to employ his dukes. At times the animal forgets himself and absent-mindedly gives his sparring partner a jab in the stomach with one of his rear feet. But he readily apologizes for the breach of pugilistic etiquette and is forgiven.

The ease with which this kangaroo has been made to learn how to box has encouraged eminent scientists to believe that there is yet hope that these animals may be reclaimed from the uncivilized state in which they exist in Australia. It is probable that at the expiration of the engagement of the kangaroo mentioned here he will be sent to his native land as a missionary, and will teach the other kangaroos how an enlightened civilization conducts itself.



THE KANGAROO CIVILIZED.

Some Immense Tripammers. The sightseer always takes a lively interest in viewing the gigantic tripammers used in the great iron and steel works at Pittsburg, as well as in watching the results of their titanic blows. The Pittsburg "pounders," although as large or larger than anything in the hammer line to be found in the United States, are but pigmies when compared with those used in the great iron works and gun foundries of Europe. At the Terni works in Italy there is a hammer weighing fifty tons. It was cast in 1873 and is said to have taken ninety days to cool sufficiently to admit of its being set in position. Alexandrovski, Russia, rolling mills have two sixty-ton hammers in constant operation, and the Crensette works in France have five fifty-ton hammers and one eighty tons. This last was cast in 1877 and works above an anvil which weighs 160 tons, exclusive of the "block." The Cockerill works in Belgium boast of a 100-ton hammer, but Krupp's gun works in Essen, Germany, "goes them one better" with one weighing 150 tons. This last hammer is the largest now in use.

### Must Provide for 200,000,000.

That there are children now born who will live long enough to see the people of the United States number from 150,000,000 to 200,000,000, says Erastus Wiman in the current number of the Engineering Magazine, is a consideration that should have great weight in contemplating the conditions that now are beginning to prevail. If in ten years just closed the population has increased at a rate nearly 25 per cent, and we now start out with 65,000,000, fifty years at the same rate of progression will bring the population up to very nearly 200,000,000. But, even if the same rate is not maintained, the enormous growth will have consequences of a character that should be considered with special reference to enlarged territory and wide area of opportunity. There is hardly anything more certain under the sun than this growth, and its certainty should deeply impress every one who thinks at all with the importance of making preparations for an increase so momentous.

### Temperature of Nasturtiums.

An experimenter has discovered that nasturtiums will live and flourish, but bloom sparingly, in a sunny apartment, where the temperature at night falls sometimes to or below the freezing point. It has been found, however, that those neutral tinted nasturtiums, a comparatively recent triumph in floriculture, not only need more water than the ordinary nasturtium, but also are much more sensitive to cold. One such plant was destroyed in a temperature that had no visible injurious effect upon nasturtiums bearing blossoms of brighter hues.

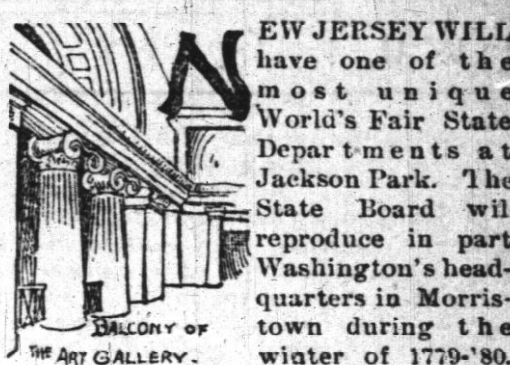
### Wants Damaged.

A suit for damages has been brought by Lester Bennett, mail carrier on the star route between Weston and Norwalk, Conn. Bennett declares that ever since the first snowfall the highway between Weston and the Hurlbut Street postoffice in Wilton has been blocked with snow, and he has had to travel nearly four miles out of his way every day, being thus put to extra expense, and delay having resulted to the United States mails. He has notified the selectmen, but they have neglected to break out the roads.

# THE WORLD'S FAIR.

THE UNIQUE BUILDING ERRECTED BY NEW JERSEY.

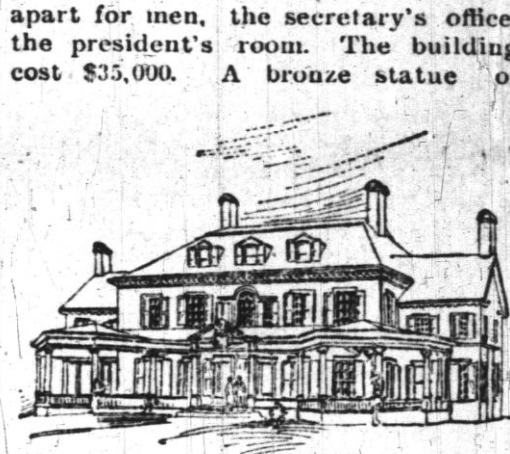
A Reproduction of the Headquarters of Gen. George Washington at Norristown, 1779-80—Bronze Statue of the First President.



NEW JERSEY WILL have one of the most unique World's Fair State Department at Jackson Park. The State Board will reproduce in part Washington's headquarters in Norristown during the winter of 1779-80. The New Jersey building will not be a fac simile of this historical structure, but its main features have been chiefly modeled after it by Architect Charles A. Gifford of Newark. In adopting a historical building for its design, New Jersey has followed in the wake of Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, of which the one will have the old John Hancock residence and the other a reproduction of Independence Hall at Philadelphia.

New Jersey people think they have done a patriotic thing in selecting Washington's headquarters. They say that it was there Alexander Hamilton lived during the long winter of 1779, and that there he met the lady whom he afterwards married. In addition, celebrated men, including Green, Knox, Lafayette, Steuben, Kosciusko, Schuyler, "Light Horse" Harry Lee, Israel Putnam, "Mad Anthony" Wayne, and Benedict Arnold, have all been beneath its roof. The building will be used as headquarters for the New Jersey Commissioners, and will be a place where every one from that State will be made to feel at home—where he will meet his friends, register his address, and receive his letters. It is, in fact, to be Jersey headquarters. There will be no exhibits in the State building. It will be used for club house purposes and the convenience of all New Jersey people. There will be large and inviting piazzas on the front and rear. The main entrance will open into a large, assembly hall two stories high, with a circular balcony looking down from the second story. This hall will contain a postoffice, a hat and coat counter, a large open fireplace nearly ten feet wide, and a main stairway leading to the second story. On the right side of the building will be located the rooms set apart especially for women. These apartments consist of a general meeting-room and two parlors. On the left are the rooms set apart for men, the secretary's office, the president's room. The building cost \$35,000. A bronze statue of

Washington has been placed on the grounds in front of the building. Strange to say it is the only statue of the Father of his Country seen on the fair grounds.



NEW JERSEY BUILDING AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

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### The Electric Stop.

Those who are in a position to judge of its merits are emphatic in their endorsement of the new electric stop motion which is now being applied to spinning machinery, covering automatically, as it does, the unguarded places in the machinery. In the arrangement of this mechanism the two rolls between which the yarn passes are each connected with a pole of a battery; when the yarn breaks, the rolls immediately come in contact with each other, thus closing the circuit and actuating an electro-magnet, which stops the machinery instantly. In case the yarn, instead of passing on, becomes wrapped around the rolls, the increased thickness of the material forces the upper roll against a pin also connected with the battery, and the machinery is stopped as before.

According to the published accounts, the certainty and rapidity of the action of the electricity in this arrangement is greater than by the mechanical contrivances usually in vogue, the result being, as is claimed, that a machine can be driven at a higher rate of speed than is practicable with the ordinary system, and with less liability to waste.

### Ink In Scrap Iron.

Chemists can now turn scrap iron into ink, old bones into lucifer matches, the shavings of the blacksmith shop into Prussian blue, fusel oil into oil of apples and pears, the drainings of cow-houses into fashionable perfumery, beggars' rags into new pilot coats, cesspool filth into ammonia, and tar waste into aniline dyes and saccharine. In Paris they first utilize rats to clear the flesh from the bones of carcasses, then kill the rats; use up the fur for trimmings, their skins for gloves, their thigh bones for toothpicks and their tendons and bones for gelatine wrappers.

R. S. Campbell, a resident of North Salem, Ind., claims to have found a stone in the bottom of a creek near his home which resembles, in size and shape, a well-trimmed horn. The curiosity weighs sixty-seven pounds, and Mr. Campbell intends exhibiting it at the World's Fair.

# THIS IN IRELAND.

Horse and Rider Unexpectedly Drop Eleven Feet, Uninjured.

The jump shown in the illustration was made by an officer of the Royal Irish Regiment on Nov. 26, 1892, at Clonmel, Ireland. The distance from



A BIG JUMP.

the top of the wall to the road is eleven feet. There was a rise of five feet on the other or taking side of the wall, which completely hid the drop into the road. The rider did not see his danger until it was too late to turn back. His horse jumped out from the top of the wall and landed on the road almost against the opposite bank. The shock was tremendous, but no damage was done. Both horse and rider continued to the end of the run.

### SOME BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

Faces That Wore Their Bloom Until Past Middle Life.

The portraits of beauties of the time of Washington's inauguration show the highest feminine charms of wit, feeling, heart and mind in faces which wore their bloom staunchly up to 50. Mrs. Jay, daughter of Rufus King, with her black hair and brilliant blue eyes; Mrs. Bayard, whose pictured face it is impossible to see and not love; the faithful, frank wife of Alexander Hamilton, who could have kept her gallant husband from his erring ways had she been more of a woman and less of a model. Many will recall Mme. Rudersdorff, the singer, when over forty, beautiful as an image of rose and white Parian, and Ross Eytting, whether among the tapestries of her saugily picturesque rooms or in full sunlight, who defied time more successfully than any beauty who has ever trod the stage. Fortune was none too kind to either of these women; indeed, it seems as if those best defied years who were constantly stirred up to effort. It depends upon a woman herself more than upon her advantages whether she can retain her charms and her youth up to three-score.

### Tenth Century Oaks in Massachusetts.

The great oaks at Waverly, Mass., are survivals of an oak forest that must have existed in that region, according to geologists and students of trees, as far back as the tenth century. They bear every evidence of great age, and an elm tree in the neighborhood, with its great limbs lying on the ground and nearly all of its branches decayed, is the most venerable object in the line of trees that can probably be displayed in any part of New England. It is well worth a visit to Waverly just to see this venerable elm. It is immense in the size of its trunk, and its dignity in decay is very impressive. The dozen oak trees in the neighborhood are of the sort that attain a very great age unimpaired. We know of only one other oak tree in New England that can be compared with them. That is located in Ipswich, and is larger and more venerable, apparently, than any of the Waverly oaks, and that and the Waverly oaks, we are glad to know, have been inspected by the State Park Commissioners, and are likely to be preserved. It is worth one's while to see and study these majestic oaks. They are seen to great advantage in the winter, when the rugged limbs are bare and their immense strength is revealed, and in summer, when they are covered with foliage, they are objects of wonderful beauty. The State of Massachusetts has a duty to enfranchise these trees and make them public property. They are the glory of the State, and almost as much an object of interest as the old State House or the venerable structure called the Old South Meeting House.—Boston Herald.

### Artificial Porous Stones.

One of the most interesting points in connection with the new water works at Worms, Germany, is the fact that artificial porous stones are used for filtering the water. Tests showed that the number of bacteria in the water after filtration is about one-twentieth of that before filtration. Steam pipes are so arranged that the stones can be sterilized whenever it is necessary.

### Notes of Science.

Three quarters of a second is the time occupied by the fall of a knife in the guillotine. The knife is weighted by 120 pounds of lead, falls nine feet, and cuts through flesh and bone as easily as through a bar of soap. Divers in the clear waters of the tropical seas find that fish of different colors, when frightened, do not all dart in the same direction, but that each different kind takes shelter in that portion of the submarine growth nearest to its color. The production of bituminous coal in the United States is now double that of anthracite. In 1892 there were 110,000,000 tons of bituminous coal mined, against 52,000,000 tons of anthracite. The area of production of soft coal is ten times greater than that of anthracite. The area of production of anthracite is now double that of anthracite. In 1892 there were 110,000,000 tons of bituminous coal mined, against 52,000,000 tons of anthracite. The area of production of soft coal is ten times greater than that of anthracite. The area of production of anthracite is now double that of anthracite.

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# MARY'S WEDDING RING.

A Belief of the Middle Ages Concerning the Mother of Christ.

One of the famous "Myths of the Middle Ages," the account of which, by the way, Baring-Gould neglected to incorporate into his valuable work of the above-quoted title, was the story of the "Miraculous Ring," supposed and believed to have been the identical circlet used in the marriage ceremonies which made the Virgin Mary and Joseph, the carpenter, man and wife. This wonder-worker was a homely little onyx or amethyst jewel, says the St. Louis Republic, having a carved representation of the budding rod on the signet. It was discovered in the year 996 in this manner: Judith, the wife of Hugo, Marquis of Etruria, being a great lover of jewels, employed one Ranerius, a skilled lapidary of Clusium to go to Rome and make some purchases for her. While there he became acquainted with a jeweler who had just arrived from Jerusalem. This man soon became greatly attached to our friend Ranerius, and when the latter was on the eve of departure presented him with a very common-looking finger ring. Ranerius at first declined such a valueless gift, but upon being pressed to take, it only consented after listening to a marvelous story of the ring's history, which wound up with the declaration that it was the wedding ring of Joseph and Mary. Ranerius, still careless of what the other said, threw it in a chest, where it remained ten years. During this time Ranerius' only son, 10 years of age, died. While the child was being carried out for burial he suddenly rose from his coffin and ordered the bearers to stop. Then calling to his father he told that individual a wonderful story of his trip to heaven and how sorrowful the Virgin Mary was because he (Ranerius) had allowed her precious jewel to lay neglected for ten long years. The resurrected boy had never heard of the ring before, but when the chest of trinkets was brought soon selected the holy relic. After performing this miracle the child died again and was buried. But the ring became the relic of relics and was constantly surrounded by devotees and those who desired to have it applied to blind eyes, crippled limbs, etc. It was the greatest miracle worker of the times. Besides healing leprosy, curing blindness, sciatica and other ills, it reconcoiled tangled married people, drove out devils and performed many minor services. For many years it was at Clusium, but was finally stolen by one Winthemus and carried to Perugia. A long dispute arose over this, which was at last decided by Cardinal Piccolomini, who adjudged it to the last named place.

### A Foxy Wit.

Lord Henry Bentinck, though he was short-sighted and had to wear glasses, was an admirable rider and a most popular master of hounds. It was he who inquired from a rash cavalier who was overriding his hounds, "May I ask, sir, do you smell the fox?" and who laid to a large landed proprietor suspected of vulpecidal acts, on his remarking that he regarded a particular wood as quite a seminary for foxes, "I think, general, you mean cemetery." Spending Christmas with a friend, Lord Henry was asked at luncheon by the rector after service in a church which had been profusely adorned with evergreens, but in which the congregation had been small, what he thought of the decorations. "I thought," he replied, "that there was plenty of cover, but very little game."—Argonaut.

### Has Not Had Time to Forget.

A minister going to one of his parishioners, asked her who made her? She replied that she did not know. Seeing a child standing near by, he asked the same question, and received for his answer, "God."

### Wanted the Experience.

The girl was very rich, says the Detroit Free Press, and the young man was poor, but honest. She liked him, but that was all, and he knew it. One night he had been a little more tender than usual. "You are very rich," he ventured. "Yes," she replied frankly. "I am worth a million dollars." "And I am poor." "Yes," "Will you marry me?" "No." "I thought you wouldn't." "Then why did you ask me?" "Oh, just to see how a man feels when he loses a million." And the girl smiled.

### So Might He With Wings.

A gentleman upon approaching a stream asked a shepherd, whether it was to be passed over or not, and being told in the affirmative, dived over head and ears. "Why, thou rogue," says he, "did you not tell me that it might be passed over?" "Truly, sir," he replied, "I thought so, for my geese go over and back again every day."

### Hobson's Choice.

An English magazine asks the following question: "Would you rather marry a man whom you entirely love but whose love for you you are not sure of, or a man who entirely loves you but whose love you do not thoroughly reciprocate." And the editor of another paper answers it by propounding another: "Would you rather lie or steal?"

# LIGHTS AND SHADOWS.

A young lady in Newark, N. J., whose ankle was injured during a walk by her partner accidentally kicking her, wants \$5,000 damages from him.

Dean Hole tells of a Sunday school boy who answered the question, "What proof have we of St. Peter's repentance?" with "Please, sir, he crowed three times."

A vegetable curiosity is owned by a resident of Wenatchee, Washington. It consists, it is claimed, of a network of large potatoes, grown one upon another."

Cumso—The Rev. Dr. Thirdly forgot himself yesterday. Fangle—How was that? Cumso—In reading the scripture lesson he said, "Ye men dieth and wasteth away. Ye men giveth up the ghost and where is he at?"

Irate Father—I am ashamed to see you laugh at your brother's having been spanked. Young Son—Can't help it, pop. Johnnie knew it was coming, and punched tacks through his pants and put 'em on the inside by mistake.

Niece—It's a pity, uncle, you visited us to-day when we've only got pork for dinner. Now, if you were here to-morrow, I could give you a fine dish of hare or venison. Uncle—All right, my dear. I'll prolong my visit until the day after to-morrow.

In breaking up the Volta, an old wooden cruiser of the French navy, a loaded shell was found in her timbers. It is believed that the shell was fired into her at the bombardment of Foochow nine years ago.

Mrs. Sarah Kipple of Seranton, Pa., still persists in smoking, after seventy-nine years' experience of the noxious and deadly weed. As she is only ninety-nine years old there is, however, time for her to reform.

The vice president's room at the capitol is a luxurious apartment, and one of its chief features is the fireplace. It has been the custom, it is said, to give the retiring vice president the fender, tongs, poker, etc., belonging thereto.

The small town of Grifton, N. C., can probably lay claim to more division than any other small place in the country. The village is located, it is said, in two counties, three townships, two congressional districts, two senatorial districts, and two judicial districts.

The longevity of members of the Society of Friends is again shown by the denominational obituary for the last year. The deaths of members in Great Britain and Ireland numbered 278. There were no fewer than sixty-two at 80 years and above, and the average age at death was above 61 years.

Between 1792 and 1815, as the French academy of science shows by official figures, 4,500,000 Frenchmen went to war and one-half of them were killed or died of wounds and diseases contracted in the field. War has cost France in this century, according to the same authority, not far from 6,000,000 lives.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., girls and the Pittston girls had a lively scrap in the former city. The Wilkesbarre girls were returning from Pittston on an electric car, on which were several Pittston girls going to Wilkesbarre. One of the Pittston girls imprudently remarked that the best looking young men of Wilkesbarre came to their town to spend their evenings, which caused the Wilkesbarre gorge to rise. When the car stopped the battle began. Two of the Pittston girls received black eyes, another had a hemorrhage of the nose, and a Wilkesbarre high-kicker suffered a sprained ankle.

### IDLE TALK.

Visitor—How is the sufferer? Nurse—I'm quite well, thank you. "I hear you've been cultivating the society of that pretty widow, Van; what are you up to?" "I'm trying to kill the weeds."

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### The Stars of "Old Glory."

Only thirteen stars looked down,  
From its sacred silk, when first,  
Floating o'er each tower and town,  
Of the smiling heavens it burst!  
Freedom sprang to life the hour  
That had seen the pennons wave,  
When the death of despot's power  
Struck his shackles from the slave;  
Only thirteen stars; and yet:  
(God be thanked for evermore!)  
On its folds to-day are set,  
Bright as diamonds, forty-four.

How they crowd Old Glory now!  
How they sparkle! How they shine!  
Lighting up the nation's brow  
With a lustre half divine!  
Flashing from the mainmast high  
Right across wide wastes of seas,  
Sweeping over every sky  
On the pinions of the breeze,  
All the way of Plymouth's strand  
Westward to the Golden Shore,  
South and northward o'er the land  
In the pride of forty-four.

Glory's stars are ye; and so  
May the flag be never furled  
Where, like angel eyes, you glow  
In your voyage around the world!  
May you live and multiply  
Down the isle of coming years;  
May you float and may you fly,  
Stained by neither blood or tears.  
True to freedom's holy cell,  
Till the lack of Time grow hoar,  
As you're now, when, one and all,  
You but number forty-four.

### Iowa's War Governor Escaped.

"Here was another funny episode in Gov. Kirkwood's visit to St. Louis on that occasion," said Gen. Clarke, in a recent interview, "which well illustrates the Governor's simplicity and innocence in his travels abroad. Gen. Frank Herron told me this story and I know it is true, for Gen. Frank Herron could not tell a lie. Herron says that one day during the Governor's visit he happened to be in the office of the hotel when he saw evidences of excitement everywhere. A wrathful young man, with a big cane, was going about apparently looking for somebody. There was a deep look of apprehension on the face of all the hotel employes and they were endeavoring to quiet the young man with the cane and calm the excitement. Gov. Kirkwood sat on the sofa near by, quite unconscious of anything unusual, and happily for him the young man with the cane did not know who he was or anything about him. It seems that the Governor, with his usual spirit of economy, had occupied an inside room at the hotel—that is, a room without any windows except one which opened into a court. The sash of this window had been fastened down so that it could not be raised. The Governor in the morning had arisen from his bed and in making his toilet had discovered that there was no soap kettle in the room. Wishing to dispose of the water from his basin after using it he, with his Western habit, sought to throw it out of the window. He had tried the window of the court, but could not raise it, and just then he observed a transom over a door which connected his room with another. The transom was open and the Governor simply took his basin of water, climbed on a chair and thrusting the basin through the transom let go. There was a woman's shriek from the adjoining room, mingled with a torrent of profanity in a male voice. The Governor stood aghast at the hubbub he had created, but keeping still he hastily put on his clothes and vanished down the stairway. He went down to the hotel clerk and told him what he had done. The clerk stuck his handkerchief in his mouth and said: "My God, Governor, you have deluged the bed of a bridal couple in the room next to you." The Governor, nearly fainted at the revelation and turned piteously to the clerk to know what to do. That gentleman was equal to the emergency. He seized the register, and hastily rubbing out the number of the room next to the Governor's name, inserted another and calmly told the furious bridegroom when he appeared that there must be some mistake, as the room adjoining had no occupant. Hence it was that when the furious bridegroom refused to believe the clerk, and stalked about the hotel brandishing his stick, Iowa's War Governor sat demurely on the sofa and said nothing. I have often wondered," continued Gen. Clarke, "if the gallant old Governor remembers that unhappy episode."

### Butler Was Charitable.

In Lowell, Mass., where Gen. Butler resided for many years, he was always regarded as a great honor to the city. The poor people virtually revered him and called him the "Great Commoner." A friend of the General says that all his little benefactions to poor people in Lowell and elsewhere will never be known, for they were innumerable. During his life there he bestowed charity on hundreds of men and women, and, without compensation, frequently visited Washington in behalf of poor widows seeking pensions, of which he secured a large number. Gen. Butler's magnificent residence in Lowell is about two miles from the business center of the city and commands an extensive view of the Merrimack river and the numerous manufacturing industries along its banks. It is related that among those who visited the man none were more welcome than poor people, who were invited into his parlor with as much hospitality and grace as were offered to distinguished guests.

### Cleveland and the Hayes Children.

When President-elect Cleveland arrived at Spiege Grove he was taken at once to a suite of rooms, the guest chamber of the mansion. In a few moments he was taken by Col. Corbin and William Henry Smith to meet the members of the family. To each one of the family he had a separate word of true, heart-felt condolence, and their eyes filled with tears as he spoke of their father's rare virtues and their great affliction. The great face of Grover Cleveland bore, also, the signs of sympathy as he talked of the dead General and tears stood in his blue eyes, until he turned aside looking out into the grove, as if to choke down or conceal his emotion.—Fremont Letter.

### Said of Gen. Chamberlain.

In June, 1863, he was Colonel of his regiment. He was in the thickest of the great fight at Round Top, the marvel of his men and the idol of his superior officers. In August of that year he was placed in charge of a brigade. In the reorganization of the army corps in the next spring two brigades of veterans were consolidated into one and he was called to command it while as yet a Colonel of his regiment in another brigade. In the first battle in his new command he was promoted to a Brigadier-General on the field by Gen. Grant, which was afterwards ratified by the Senate.

"I dislike to speak of myself," said the General. "I would rather the story should come from another, but as I have many dear friends who knew me in fighting days, a word from me would doubtless please them. It was

really a wonder that I was not cashiered for declining an order, but it resulted in promotion. It was this way: Early in the summer of 1863 the First and Fifth Army Corps were consolidated. They consisted of Doubleday's division of veterans (Roy Stone's and Rowley's old brigades), to which was added a fine new regiment, the One Hundred and Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania, and these made up a brigade. I was called to command it while I held the rank of Colonel in another brigade. It was with this magnificent command that I made the now famous charge at Petersburg, June 18, 1864.

"I had already carried an advance position across the Norfolk Railroad, which brought me close upon the enemy's main works, and secured myself by bringing up four batteries of artillery, when an order came to charge the main lines of Petersburg with my command. Knowing well the fruitless slaughter this would involve, I boldly sent back a written protest, but added that I would willingly make the attack if supported by the whole army, as would be necessary in order to carry the city by assault.

"For a time it looked as if my suggestions would be ignored, but I was reinforced, and after the fight it was demonstrated that my refusal to obey the orders had really been the means of winning the victory. It was for this action that Gen. Grant promoted me from Colonel to Brigadier-General. Gen. Grant afterwards told me that he had never made a promotion on the field of battle before. I was wounded in the body in that fight and I have never fully recovered."—New York Press.

### Soldiers Will Wear Cravats.

The enlisted men of the army are to be furnished with cravats, the first they have had since the days when the military wore socks. When Gen. Holabird was Quartermaster-General he made his memory dear to the private soldier by adding a linen shirt to the wardrobe of the enlisted man and giving that worthy a linen collar when he wanted to dress up. There was a discussion by the present Quartermaster General when he succeeded General Holabird as to whether the soldier should pin the collar to the shirt or whether the army should be put to the enormous expense of purchasing collar buttons such as is worn in civilized communities. The subject brought up the matter of abandoning the linen shirt entirely, and it had to be pretty conclusively shown that the shirt was a great article of economy before the article was admitted into this year's schedule, but the friends of decent clothing finally had their own way and have now gone one step farther than was ever promised they would be allowed to go in this administration by securing for the soldier the purely ornamental article known as the cravat. It will be made of black silk, and as a starter about 20,000 ties will be purchased. The announcement of the addition to the soldiers' uniform will soon be made in general orders by Gen. Schofield.

### Butler Was Charitable.

In Lowell, Mass., where Gen. Butler resided for many years, he was always regarded as a great honor to the city. The poor people virtually revered him and called him the "Great Commoner." A friend of the General says that all his little benefactions to poor people in Lowell and elsewhere will never be known, for they were innumerable. During his life there he bestowed charity on hundreds of men and women, and, without compensation, frequently visited Washington in behalf of poor widows seeking pensions, of which he secured a large number. Gen. Butler's magnificent residence in Lowell is about two miles from the business center of the city and commands an extensive view of the Merrimack river and the numerous manufacturing industries along its banks. It is related that among those who visited the man none were more welcome than poor people, who were invited into his parlor with as much hospitality and grace as were offered to distinguished guests.

### Cleveland and the Hayes Children.

When President-elect Cleveland arrived at Spiege Grove he was taken at once to a suite of rooms, the guest chamber of the mansion. In a few moments he was taken by Col. Corbin and William Henry Smith to meet the members of the family. To each one of the family he had a separate word of true, heart-felt condolence, and their eyes filled with tears as he spoke of their father's rare virtues and their great affliction. The great face of Grover Cleveland bore, also, the signs of sympathy as he talked of the dead General and tears stood in his blue eyes, until he turned aside looking out into the grove, as if to choke down or conceal his emotion.—Fremont Letter.

### Definitions of Happiness.

Wanting nothing and knowing it. The mental sunshine of content. A "will-o'-the-wisp" which eludes us even when we grasp it.

Excelsior! The ever retreating summit on the bill of our ambition.

The prize at the top of a greasy pole, which is continually slipping from one's grasp.

The only thing a man continues to search for after he has found it.

The bull's-eye on the target at which all the human race are shooting.

The goal erected for the human race, which few reach, being too heavily handicapped.

A wayside flower growing only by the path of duty.

A bright and beautiful butterfly, which many chase but few capture.

The interest we receive from capital invested in good works.

The birthright of contentment.

## DRESS OF A CENTURY.

LIKE HISTORY, ALL FASHIONS ARE REPEATING.

Evening Dresses of To-day the Same as Those of 1793—The Coming of the Crinoline—Mrs. Cleveland and the Bustle



1813.

THE EDICT HAS come over from Paris that the old time hoops-kirts and crinoline, in all their ungainliness, are to again be fostered upon long-suffering femininity. Just why, nobody knows, except that it has been decided to make them fashionable, and that is enough. Already signs of their approach can be discovered in the semi-hoop-skirts that some of New York's progressively fashionable girls have adopted. They are little affairs—the hoops, not the girls—they only extend for a foot or so up from the bottom of the skirt. They are simply straws, but significant ones.

Lean women hail the coming again of the hoopskirt with no little satisfaction. It will supply what nature has denied them. With the plump women—and the average woman of to-day is plump—it is quite different. The tight fitting skirts in vogue the last two years are much more to their liking, for there is no need to deny that the dress worn with a full hoop skirt is an ugliness that only long use can accustom us to. So, of course, the really stylish woman dreads its coming into fashion. Fashions repeat themselves much as history does. It is a rather interesting fact to know that the most fashionable evening dress, or ball gown rather, this winter, is almost an exact reproduction of that worn in Paris by the leaders of fashion during the season of 1793. The same high waist, puffs on the shoulders, lace capes or collars, tails to finish off the back of the basque, and long clinging skirts, with no hoops, stays or corsets, were worn then as they are now. The style of dressing the hair was also very similar, combed over the ears and fastened well up on the top of the head with ribbons interwoven. A glance over the fashion plates for women during the last one hundred years shows one thing more conspicuous than all the rest, and that is the rise and fall of the hoopskirt. Now it seems that the fashion designers have come to the end of their resources and are about to swing around the circle again. The evolution of the skirts is by no means an uninteresting study when looked at down the long pathway of a century. In 1793 it was the fashion to trim gowns with fur, as it is now. Big sleeves were also then the thing, and the ladies of Paris also wore trains which probably swept the streets as effectively as have those of New York's fair sex for Commissioner Brennan. It was also the correct thing then as now for ladies to carry a shopping bag strung over the arm by a long ribbon. In 1813 a most peculiar style of full dress was introduced. Its lack of beauty and its close approach to immodesty served to cut short its popularity. The fashion plates and old pictures show it in all its eccentricity. It was in shape very much like a bag. The waist line was left entirely unmarked and the garment hung straight down from the low neck to the ankles. Around the bottom the garment was drawn in, so that the whole thing presented a good

deal the appearance of a single leg of a pair of Turkish trousers. There was very little trimming or ornamentation of any kind, a single row of bows down the front being all that was usually essayed. It must have been difficult to walk in, however, comfortable in other respects. Fashion always jumps from one extreme to another. It was a quick transition from long, clinging gowns, in which the body was entirely unhampered by whalebone or steel, to stays and hoopskirts. It is remarkable that fashion in woman's wear has reached its most exaggerated forms in the years ending in the figure three. For instance, in 1833 unaturally long waists, tight lacing, stays and short skirts were at their height. The hoopskirt then was just being adopted. The only difference between their first adoption and their present reintroduction is that originally the hoops were so contracted that the bulge was placed on the hip line, while now the curved line is reversed, and the swell is placed at the bottom of the skirt. Then the skirt somewhat resembled in shape a bell, now it is more in the shape of a lily. The height of preposterousness in hoopskirts was reached in 1863, right in the midst of the war. Then it was that a hoopskirt five or six feet in diameter was by no means an unusual thing. It took lots of cloth to make dresses in those days. Very large shawls were also worn and very ugly bonnets that



STREET GOWN, 1793.

came over the ears, while sunshades decreased in size to a ridiculous smallness. It was the bustle that dehorned the hoopskirt, and the pullback that in its turn dehorned the bustle. In 1873 hoopskirts and bustles were striving for the mastery. Both were worn for a while, but it was asking women to carry around altogether too much, and so the hoopskirts were gradually diminished until they fell away alto-

gether. I believe it was Mrs. Cleveland who abolished the bustle—at least the credit is popularly given to her for it. She will be the first lady of the land again just in time to abolish the hoopskirt if it really gets to be much of a nuisance.



HOOP SKIRT, WORN IN 1863.

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### Woman and Marriage.

A woman's chance to marry at from 15 to 20 years of age is said to be 14 1/2 per cent. From 20 to 25 the chance is increased to 52 per cent; from 25 to 30 it diminished to 18; from 30 to 35, to 15 1/2 per cent. From 35 to 40 the chances of an unmarried woman sink to 3 1/2 per cent; from 40 to 45 a still further diminution is seen, her chance being but 2 1/2. From 45 to 50 the old maid's chance of getting a husband is but three-eighths of 1 per cent, while from 50 to 55 she is supposed to have but one-quarter of 1 per cent of a chance. It should, however, be added that the table of average does not apply to widows. Accurate statisticians, who would not be caught in a mistake for the world, affirm that a widow of any age has at least seventy-six spinster drawing power; and some place her figure up to eighty-two. The widow's chances at any age are therefore seventy-six to eighty-two times better than that of a spinster.

### A Sentence by the Court.

A certain learned Judge, when attempting to be clear, is at times rather perplexing. "My good woman," he is reported to have said to a witness, "you must give an answer, in the fewest possible words of which you are capable, to the plain and simple question whether, when you were crossing the street with the baby on your arm, and the omnibus was coming down on the right side and the cab on the left side, and the brougham was trying to pass the omnibus, you saw the plaintiff between the brougham and the cab, or whether and when you saw him at all, and whether or not near the brougham, cab or omnibus, or either, or any two, and which of them respectively—or how it was?"

### Law in Canada.

If the legal lore of the Halifax Herald is well grounded, Mr. Whitney and his associates in the Nova Scotia coal deal will hereafter be likely to feel a new interest in the good health and well-being of Queen Victoria. According to that authority the title of the province to the mines and minerals of Nova Scotia reverts to the crown eighteen months after the death of the reigning sovereign. That being the case, Mr. Whitney's title to the Cape Breton mines can be no better than that of the province, and, despite the long lease granted him, it must expire within a year and a half after the death of the Queen.

### But They Don't Like It.

Practical railroad men account it a great railroad triumph that they have knocked out the old theory that every engineer must have his own pet engine and must not be asked to run any other. Until only a few years ago this was the rule even on the greatest roads. Each engineer grew accustomed and fond of an engine and believed he could get good work out of it, while a stranger to it would be sure to have the same trouble that he would expect with a strange engine. That is all changed now, and engineers are expected to leave their sentimental notions at home and take whatever engine they are assigned to.

### A Remarkable Pair of Horns.

In the opinion of the curator of the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, the pair of antlers represented in this picture are the most remarkable in existence, so far as known. The number of points is especially noticeable. There are just twenty-eight. The



REMARKABLE PAIR OF HORNS.

picture is an exact reproduction from a photograph of the head, taken by the owner, Mr. Albert Frederick, of San Antonio, Texas. The animal is an Arizona specimen. This is but one of the numerous heads that Mr. Frederick has in his possession.

## MEXICAN SUSTENANCE.

A PALATABLE DISH FROM THE AGAVE PLANT.

It Has Proven Quite a Boon to the Poor—In Summer Used as a Substitute for Cooling Things—A Southern Wonder.

That nature has given Mexico very few blessings to offset its dry, sandy soil and almost rainless climate must be conceded, but the greatest she has bestowed on the poor natives who have to get their living off the land is undoubtedly the agave, or, as it is sometimes called, maguey plant. Three hundred and sixty-five days of never-ending sunshine are a great attraction to tourists and invalids, but to the farmer they are fatal; and Mexico is still suffering from a drought that has lasted nearly four years, says the New York Herald.

The maguey, for by that name it is generally called in Mexico, is what is commonly known as the century plant in this country. The difference is that it is the real century plant, while ours is not. In appearance it is much the same as the cactus that adorns many of our Northern gardens and piazzas in the summer, only it is larger and coarser. The leaves frequently grow to a length of ten or twelve feet, or even more, and bear very sharp thorns.

It takes the maguey about seven years to blossom. When it does bloom a stalk from ten to twenty feet tall shoots up from the center of the cluster of leaves and puts forth large flowers, which vary from a bright red color to a deep purple. Just as it is about to flower the plant has reached the proper stage for the use it is most frequently put to—the making of pulque (pronounced pool-ky).

To get the pulque the leaves and stalk are cut off a little above the ground, and the trunk formed by the joining of the roots, which is often a foot in diameter, is hollowed out. In this bowl, as it were, the sap which was intended to nourish the flower accumulates and is drawn out every day. Dipping is the commonest way of getting the sap out of the hollow, though suction pumps are sometimes used on big plantations now, and the primitive way was to draw it through a pipe with the mouth and then blow it into a handy receptacle.

After it is taken from the plant the sap must stand 24 hours to ferment, and 24 hours after the fermentation it spoils. Both French and American companies have tried time and again to find some way of preserving pulque so it could be exported, but as yet none have succeeded.

Pulque is shipped from the plantations in barrels and pigskins, and some idea of the amount of it that is drunk can be formed from the fact that forty car loads are taken to the City of Mexico alone every morning. All but a very little of this is consumed the day it is received, and what is left over spoils, and is thrown away or is sold for half price as "sour pulque."

Its taste is similar to a mixture of cod liver oil and buttermilk that has gone wrong. It is the color of skim milk and "strings" like molasses, but is not so thick. But when one becomes used to it, as he does after six or seven drinks, it is not half so bad.

Pulque has very gentle but effectual medicinal properties, and physicians claim that it will cure Bright's disease if taken in time. At the "cantinas" it is sold in glasses of three sizes, and costs one, two and three cents a glass.

Excessive pulque drinking has a stupefying effect, and the idea that it is wildly intoxicating is all wrong. In its distilled form it is called tequila or mescal and is very fiery. This liquor is similar in appearance to gin and is violently intoxicating. It has been at the bottom of many a so-called "Greaser uprising."

The plantations on which maguey is raised for pulque making are often many acres in extent, and the plants are set in rows, like corn. After a plant has been "tapped" it dies and is pulled up, a young plant being put in its place. The maguey grows best in a peculiar, sandy soil, and there are several distinct "pulque regions."

In a country where one may go hundreds of miles without seeing a rock or tree it is very convenient for fencing purposes, and is largely used that way. The fiber of its leaves makes a very tough thread or string, and sometimes coarse paper is manufactured from the roots and leaves.

The leaf of the maguey is not only edible, but makes a very fine dish when properly treated. The native Mexicans dig pits and, taking the tenderest leaves, bake them in the holes over a smoldering fire, as charcoal is roasted. When they are "just right" they are taken out, the tough outer covering, which is hardened into a shell, is peeled off, and the pith is very tender and tastes a good deal like roast corn.

The last use this cactus is put to is the most remarkable one in a climate such as Mexico, as ice never forms of itself except upon the uninhabitable tops of the highest mountains. Mexico City is supplied by ice factories, but, of course, in the rural districts ice cannot be obtained in that way.

### Disappointed.

Gambart, the art-dealer, sent Holman Hunt to the holy land, to paint a picture similar to the "Light of the World." Hunt returned with "The Fat-goat," which so disappointed Gambart that he refused to accept it. Seeing Linnell, the painter, shortly afterward, he plaintively said: "I wanted a nice religious picture, and he bainted me a great goat."—Argonaut.

## THE NERVES.

The Important Part Which They Play in the Human System.

There are very few persons who have even a slight conception of nerves as they exist and of the part which they have to play in the affairs of life.

The nerves are the "wheel of fortune," and any little interference with their cogs means a deflection from the normal.

The nervous system begins with the brain and ends at every extremity. Little ends of systems of complex compositions, a.e. the telegraphic and the transfer agents of every impression transmitted to the central station. Nerves are simply the exponents of impressions, and are not responsible for what they transmit. Nerves start from the spinal cord, and incidentally the brain, and are simply agents of more important matters than the various senses which they subserve.

The nerves are subject to external influences which are not regulated on a monetary scale. They are masters in every sense of the word. They may maintain their energy for years or they may serve their time of duty and degenerate. While they hold their sway they regulate life; when they get tired they are useless.

The life of the nerves is a matter of idiosyncrasy. One may preserve an ideal for many years and another for as many months. It is the temperament and the individual which act as a balance wheel.

Nerves are subjected to every influence of wind and weather, to sensations of sight, hearing, tasting, feeling and smelling; they have to attend to every function of the body and to regulate the affairs of life.

If one could bear in mind that impressions have to be received and recorded it would not require much reasoning to be convinced that the lines of delicate tissue which attend to this work require a little rest, as well as do other parts of the body, and they are human as well as energetic in the performance of duty.

The nerves of the eye, of the ear, of the hands and feet, of the nose and mouth are sensitive bodies, and convey simply transitory impressions which have to be recorded by the brain. These impressions are photographed and deposited in recollection, and form the basis of dreams.

The nerves of the body, which have nothing to do with sensation, control the muscles, both voluntary and involuntary, and preserve the secondary part of existence. They make you walk, move your arms, and, in general, keep you going. Other nerves, not connected with muscles or muscular exertions, waste their energy on the various functions of life.

### In the Wrong Class Evidently.

A Detroit man who takes great delight in his possession of a horse that can go in 2:30 was hailed by a friend the other afternoon while he was rapidly driving along Jefferson avenue.

"I can't stop," he sung out, "I've got to catch the 2:50 train."

About half an hour later the friend met him again.

"Hello," he exclaimed, "I thought you were going away on the 2:50 train?"

"I was, but I missed it."

The friend became grave.

"Why don't you sell that horse?" he inquired.

"What do I want to sell him for?" asked the owner indignantly.

"For any thing you can get."

"Come off! What do you mean?"

"I mean I'd sell him. I wouldn't keep a 2:30 horse that couldn't catch a 2:50 train."

Sincerely Sorry.

"I've called a dozen of times for that little bill you owe me, and I've found you out every time but today."

"My dear sir, permit me to offer my sincerest apologies. I'd have been out to-day, too, if I had known you were coming."

### MITES OF MIRTH.

"I think," murmured the handcuffed convict, "that I must be a poor financier, for I have more bonds on hand than I can manage."

He—It's too bad our little summer romance couldn't go on forever, isn't it? She—Yes, Jack. But then I've got to get married some time, you know.

"It is a great pity to let it go to waste," said the telephone girl. "What?" "The language that goes over this wire. You could run an electric light with it."

Jennie—If he was pleased with the embroidered foot-stool I gave him why did he put it up on the mantel? Maud—Oh, because that is where he always puts his feet, dear.

"Dey is a mighty good temperance sermon in a freight train," says Uncle Seson. "No matter how much de cars dey gits loaded de ingine wat do de work gits along strictly on water."

"So," exclaimed the father to the young man who had run off with his daughter and married her and was returning to patch up a peace, "see you and that girl eloped together, did you?"

"Well, yes," responded the young fellow in a businesslike tone; "you didn't think we had eloped apart, did you?"

Her Father, interestedly—And you really enjoy your society for the higher culture of women? Minnie, enthusiastically—Indeed I do, immensely. Her Father—What was the subject yesterday, for instance, Minnie, reflectively—Oh, yesterday? Let me see. I think the question for debate was something about some subject that some professor has been lecturing on somewhere, but up in our corner we talked about those new hats with the funny crowns.

# BARRINGTON REVIEW.

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E. T. GOVEN, Managing Editor.  
J. D. LANEY, Local Editor.

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It is kind of the Colombian government to offer the American people the ill-smelling remains of the Panama canal, providing they will complete the work. It is not anticipated that the offer will be accepted with much avidity.

THE Boston people have about made up their minds to allow rapid transit to violate the sanctity of the common. The old South and the beanpot will be cracked to their foundations when this momentous change takes place.

THE winter has been unusually severe all over Europe, from the Arctic to the Mediterranean. In many sections the inclemency of the season is entirely unprecedented, and even in the far North it is necessary to go back fifty years for its parallel.

WHEN a Boston alderman is offered a wad of boodle to support a scheme he does not accuse anyone of the vulgar crime of bribery. He rises in his place with dignity and declares that cajolery is being attempted. This is nice and hurts nobody's feelings.

THE princess of Hawaii doesn't carry many visiting cards about with her owing to lack of storage facilities. Her name is Victoria Kaweku Kaitiani Lunaliu Kaimuinihiapalapala. And that name goes with the islands, no matter who gets them.

ANOTHER prize fighter is gone on the stage. In all truth the actor's boast of his ability to "knock 'em out" bids fair to become a grim reality if the ranks of Thespis are recruited to any further extent from the varieties of the squared circle.

AT Ben Lomond an 8-year-old boy by playing with a rifle brought about the usual result. A society for the discouragement of the practice of permitting 8-year-old boys to play with rifles would do much to check the grim total of the mortality list.

THE trustees of the Gilchrist educational trust of England, have decided to send two and perhaps four teachers in secondary schools and training colleges to America for the purpose of reporting on the system of education carried on in this country.

THERE will be at the world's fair a single lump of gold tipping the scales at 3,040 ounces. It may be stated in advance the lead to be refined into any speculative Chicagoan who may try to walk off with the lump will seem to him to weigh more than the gold.

THE Olympian Jove evidently hasn't forsaken the vicinages of Parnassus and Athens even yet. The island of Zante, near Athens, was terribly shaken by an earthquake again the other day, and there was a concomitant display of lightning flashes and cloud bursts.

A NEW YORK widow of eighty years fell in love with a very young man. This she could not help, but her better judgment caught up with her at the critical moment and rather than marry the boy and make a laughing stock of a respected grandmother she took poison.

THE report of the Massachusetts state board of arbitration for the past year, claims another twelve-month of success and saving of millions of dollars of the money of employers and employees. The idea is one that seems destined to obtain a foothold everywhere before many years.

IT has occurred to the long-headed, public-spirited citizens of Pennsylvania that the time has come to devise measures for the preservation of the forests of that state. Accordingly they have procured the introduction of a bill in the legislature which provides for the appointment of a forestry commission.

Father Jean de Cronstadt, the Russian prophet, has eased many minds in Russia by denying that he had prophesied for 1893 a war in which Russia would lose Poland, Bessarabia and the Baltic provinces. Father Jean is popularly regarded as an oracle, and his utterances have great effect upon superstitious minds.

A CITIZEN of San Francisco had his scalp draped over his ear by a blow from a bear's paw. He should be grateful, not so much for escaping with his life as for ascertaining, even at the cost of pain, that he is not yet too old to acquire a degree of knowledge that may take the place of common sense. He had poked the bear with a short stick.

NEWSPAPER cuts of the bust of Hancock, to be set up in Brooklyn, are apt to be a little off in artistic finish; otherwise it would be our best judgment that said bust should be sold to a fakir to be used at country fairs for a target, at say three shots per nickel. Few nerves would be strong enough to look at it steadily along the barrel of a gun.

## SCHILLER THEATER.

The Schiller theater has its season of high, clean comedy event in the engagement of Mr. John Drew and supporting company in Bisson and Carre's latest highly successful comedy, "The Masked Ball," which begins Monday evening, March 6. This stellar visit of Mr. Drew is limited to two weeks. It has been five months since Mr. Drew made his bow before the Chicago amusement public as a star and it will be remembered how great was his success. The Columbia Theater was crowded nightly and the orchestra was forced to play on the stage in order to accommodate the public. The play was found to be a decided improvement on all the recent light comedy in both tone and construction. It is absolutely without coarseness in either text or dialogue and the crude situations in most contemporaneous comedies taken from the French were noticeably absent. Mr. Drew met with such success in New York that he was able to play "The Masked Ball" there for over four months, and the season was the most genuinely prosperous New York has known. The original supporting company returns, including Miss Maude Adams, who met with a success scarcely second to that of Mr. Drew; the others are Harry Harwood, Harold Russell, C. Leslie Allen, Frank E. Lamb, Virginia Buchanan, Annie Adams and Lillian Florence. Complete scenic investment will be brought. The sale of seats now in progress is the largest of the Schiller theater.

## PALATINE.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH**—Rev. W. H. Smith, Pastor; C. W. Farr, Superintendent; A. Spaulding, Assistant Superintendent; Sunday Schools. Services every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 6. Everybody welcome.

**SANT PAUL EPISCOPAL CHURCH**—Rev. Osmo C. Berg, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Sunday School at 11 a. m.

**EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN IMMANUEL'S CHURCH**—Rev. Adolf Frobenius, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

**PALATINE LODGE, No. 314, A. F. & A. M.**—Meets on the first and third Saturdays of each month. Visitors always welcome. C. D. TAYLOR, W. M. F. J. FILBERT, Sec'y.

**PALATINE LODGE, No. 78, I. O. O. F.**—Meets every Wednesday. Visiting brothers cordially invited. S. F. BAKER, N. O. H. L. MERRILL, Sec'y.

**JOHN A. LOGAN LODGE, No. 122, I. O. M. A.**—Meets in Odd Fellows Hall on second and fourth Saturdays of each month. Members of the Order always welcome. M. A. STAPLES, Pres. C. E. JULIAN, Sec'y.

**PENNSYLVANIA LODGE, No. 41, I. O. O. F.**—Meets in Odd Fellows Hall, on the first and third Tuesdays of each month. MISS LENA ANDERMAN, C. T. MISS V. A. LAMBERT, Sec'y. E. F. BAKER, Lodge Deputy.

Mr. F. C. Vehe slipped on the ice in front of Lodge's shop last Sunday, fell and broke his leg below the hip.

The remains of Mr. F. D. Williamson, a brother of the late Judge Williamson, were brought the first of the week from Florida, and buried at Hill-Side Cemetery. Mr. A. G. Hulbert and wife of St. Louis, Mo., son-in-law of the deceased, and Mr. Frank Williamson, son of the deceased, accompanied the remains.

F. J. Filbert attended the funeral in the city last Sunday, of his cousin Mrs. Geo. W. Hansam, who died at her home in St. Paul on Feb. 21. Burial was at Rose Hill.

Visitors at Palatine last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Stroker, A. H. Foskett, all from Chicago.

George Stroker, who has been sick since the 1st of November last, has so far recovered that he is able to walk out.

Miss Emma Koch, one of the teachers in our public schools, was summoned home to Iowa last Friday on account of sickness of her mother.

H. Schierding, Esq., who has been on the sick list for the past few weeks, is able to be about again.

Prof. Sear's musical recital, which was to take place at the residence of Mrs. Williamson last Saturday, has been postponed indefinitely.

Insure your property against loss by fire, wind, lightning, with F. J. Filbert, authorized agent for the following companies: Queen of London, Sun Fire of London, Home of New York and the Fire Association of Philadelphia. Drop us a postal card and we will call on you.

Mrs. George Gregg is reported to be gradually failing, and her recovery is very doubtful.

The first of a course of six lectures by Prof. Edward W. Bemis of the Chicago University Extension, subject, "Charities and Prisons," took place at the M. E. Church on last Tuesday evening. The church was well filled by a very attentive audience. The lecture was very interesting and highly appreciated by all present. Lecture No. 2 on "Insurance and Savings," will take place next Tuesday evening.

## JEFFERSON PARK.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**—The Rev. A. M. Thome, pastor; Charles Farr, w. m., Superintendent of Sunday school. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30 in the church parlors. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor meets at 8:30 o'clock, and Junior society at 5:30.

**GERMAN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**—The Rev. Block, pastor; Sunday services at 11:15 a. m. Sunday school at 1:15 p. m.

**BAPTIST CHURCH**—The Rev. Whycom, pastor; services every Sunday at 11 p. m., at the Masonic hall.

The grip seems to be an epidemic in this community, for it comes on persons all of a sudden, and leaves them as quick as it came. The TIMES' reporter has been told, while making his rounds, that such and such a person is very sick. While making a note of it, and having it already for the press, he happens to run across one of the said sick victims, and inquires how the report is circu-

lated about said party being so near death's door. Well, answered the party, it was the "grip." It sticketh closer than a brother, while it is with you, and it leaves you like a thief. I had it forty-eight hours, and that was forty-seven hours and fifty-nine seconds too long. But good day, said the party, beware it don't jump on you, and it did the following day, but it did not receive a cordial invitation and skinned out for some other Johnny.

Out of sight!  
The "Cyclone" of Jefferson Park is all right!

A new tailoring establishment in the Dietcher's block.

Anthony J. Fisher is the latest applicant for postmaster.

Will Roberts departed for his Western home on Wednesday night.

Mrs. Theodore Schulz was the first of the week confined to her room with illness.

Miss Rosa Milner has been detained from her work on the account of a painful felon.

Our Democratic boss has turned over a new leaf. "Have others do unto you as you have done unto others."

The Baptist lecture that was to have taken place on last Monday night, was postponed on account of the lecturer's illness.

Don't forget to bear in mind to keep your old clothes the next time the rag peddler makes his visit. For the baseball lads have issued a proclamation that they will hold a "hard time" dance on the 18th inst., and request every participator to dress according to the manner of hard times. Invitations will be printed on brown paper. Admission 48 cents, children barred out.

During the evening of Masonic dance the Hon. Archie Cameron was the recipient of a fine diamond ring from his brother Masons. Mr. Cameron is Past Worshipful Master.

A sample of a hurricane struck this place about 3 o'clock Tuesday morning, the wind traveling about seventy miles an hour.

J. M. Fletcher is erecting another fine dwelling on Our Street.

Little Rose Marion Hogarth gave a tea party on last Saturday afternoon. Among those who were present: Carrie Cameron, Cora Peet, Laurine Gowen, Grace West, Freddie Moisy, Flora Lacey, and others whose names the writer failed to get.

Mr. Hugh Donnelly, brother of Mrs. Peter Hansen and who has been visiting here for a few days, left for his Iowa home Monday evening last.

Don't forget that hard-times ball which the boys have decided to give on the 18th. The boys are striving earnestly to create an expense fund for the coming season and solicit the assistance of everybody. Put forth your best effort in this direction and when the ball begins to roll you will have many an opportunity to observe the good effects of your act.

Mrs. Henry Wulf has suffered a severe relapse in the condition of her broken wrist. The attitude which the injury to that member has now taken is most alarming and a surgical operation is deemed almost inevitable. We sincerely hope for the better.

Hugo Schoessling is a model for all young men. He believes in defending his father's name.

Mr. Will Roberts left for Seattle Monday evening last. From a commercial standpoint, it is understood that Will has become quite a fixture in the far West and his business relations doubtless prompted his early departure.

BORN—Sunday evening to the wife of Mr. William Baumhach, a son. Mother and son doing nicely.

Mr. Ernest C. Harmon has leased the store located on the premises of Mr. Joseph Fletcher, and on Monday next will begin business in "earnest." Mr. Harmon will do tuning, plumbing and general jobbing, will repair and store stoves and will ask for his trouble, only a reasonable compensation. Ernie is one of the boys of the village and deserves your patronage. Give him a trial.

George Hansen took part in the Irving Columbia Wheelmen indoor game of Monday evening, and is said to have caused considerable confusion by his heavy hitting. George is quite an adept in this line and his mastery execution has won him quite a reputation.

Bob is out again but isn't in the best of circumstances. How often we meet these easily surmountable snags and oh! how of these deploring results. One man hopes for an opportunity to wreak vengeance upon another and it presents itself, but with what success? The other fellow has all the fun and you sit by.

At the Hard-times Ball, which occurs in Park Hotel Hall, Saturday, March 18, a fine umbrella will be extended to the gentleman conforming most satisfactorily (so far as costumes are concerned) with the requirements of the event, while an equally valuable parasol will be presented to a similarly chosen lady.

A group of pugilists, variously graded, dropped in on us Saturday evening and, hiring a bob, proceeded to Niles, where a dance was in progress at Wolf's Hotel. As near as can be ascertained, the visitors consisted of Illinois' heavy-weight, middle-weight and light-weight, Michigan's heavy-weight, Missouri's famous heavy-weight wrestler, and a few individuals of lesser import, all of whom were en route to a place a little to the northwest of us, where a fistic encounter took place about day-break Sunday. The outcome of the combat has not been wholly disclosed, but a faint intimation emanating from pretty good authority, effects the belief that our State figured rather poorly that that our heavy-weight was quite completely laid away. Few tears were shed on the result.

Mr. Theodore Schulz, while making some purchases in a North Clark Street meat market Monday forenoon last, fell in a dead faint and by reason only of the presence of mind of standers-by barely escaped serious injury. Mr. Schulz was soon restored to consciousness and, accompanied by his son Fred, who, in the meantime, had been sent for, took the 1:30 o'clock train homeward. The gentleman has since wholly overcome the effects.

## HERMOSA.

MARRIED.

Gerbig and Heimberger.  
Mr. Henry Gerbig and Miss Mary Heimberger were married on Saturday evening, Feb. 25. Both the bride and groom are among the oldest residents of Hermosa, the bride living with her parents on Keeney Avenue, the groom on Armitage Avenue. Their long residence here has made for both a large circle of friends and acquaintances, who have none other than good words to speak for the young couple, Mr. Gerbig being one of our most popular young men, courteous and obliging in his manner, respected and liked by all who know him. The usual marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. Stammer of Lutheran Church of West Chicago.

The bride was the recipient of a number of handsome and beautiful presents. Among those present were Mrs. Sauer and daughter of city, relatives of bride; Mr. and Mrs. Langlott of city, Alderman Conway and lady, John Garigan and many others. All report a most enjoyable time. Their many friends join in wishing the young couple a long, prosperous and happy life.

We are pleased to see Mr. Cotton on our streets again, having been confined to his bed for nearly three months with sciatic rheumatism. Also to note the speedy recovery of Mr. Singer and Tommy Kyle, both of whom were so bad with pneumonia at one time their lives were almost despaired of.

Mr. McCabe will open a hardware store on corner Armitage and King avenue with general line. We welcome him in our midst.

## A CUNNING ELEPHANT.

Can Run a Penny-in-the-Slot Business, But Cannot Count.

The tricks of the marvelous performing elephants exhibited in London a few years ago seem fairly eclipsed by the feats of the elephants at the Belle Vue Gardens, Manchester, of which, by way of an example of the intelligence of brutes, Mr. George Fremantle has sent an account. When a penny is given to one of these animals it puts the coin into the slot of the box, where, as it falls, it releases a biscuit, which the elephant takes with evident satisfaction.

Some of the visitors, occasionally give the animals a half penny, and as experience has taught them that this coin is of no value for the purpose of obtaining biscuits, it is generally thrown contemptuously back to the giver. A more marvelous feat, however, is to come.

One day a visitor gave the "baby" elephant a number of half pennies in succession, each of which was thrown at him again as soon as received. The visitor then gave the animal two half pennies at the same time.

The animal's dem-our immediately changed. For more than five minutes he held the two coins in his trunk, rubbing them together, now rocking from side to side, and presently seeming to be pondering deeply while perfectly still. At last he dropped the two half-pennies in the box together, with the result that their combined weight gave him the desired biscuit, at which he gambled about in a manner which exhibited extravagant delight. As yet it appears that the baby elephant has not yet learned to hold one half-penny in reserve until he gets another. "In other words," says Mr. Fremantle, "he has not yet learned to count."

## QUEER THEORY OF LEPROSY.

It Is Propagated by Cannibalism in Oceania.

Mr. Boyle visited Burmah, the Malay native states, Sumatra, Siam, Borneo, Java, Australia, New Zealand, Samoa, the Sandwich Islands and America. Of all the facts noted by him as a sanitarian, the most remarkable are those relating to leprosy, a disease which he believes to be spreading to an alarming extent all over the world. He was particularly struck by the gigantic proportions the evil has assumed in Burmah. The steps of the great Shwedagon pagoda at Rangoon, the Mecca of the Indo-Chinese Buddhists, he found to be "closely lined from top to bottom with lepers, suffering from that loathsome disease in its worst forms and most advanced stages." A number of the victims examined by Mr. Boyle "presented a most sickening spectacle." Yet no provision worthy of the name appears to be made for the maintenance or treatment of these poor lepers, who are thus compelled to resort to begging to keep themselves in existence.

In the Sandwich Islands, Mr. Boyle was strongly impressed by the terrible effects of the curse of leprosy, which, he says, has nearly decimated the native population. He has a curious theory to the effect that the propagation of leprosy has been to a large extent connected with cannibalism, the disease "being spread wholesale through the eating of infected bodies." He has frequently seen in New Caledonia and the South Sea islands human bodies "hanging up in the native huts, intended for future repasts, though then in an advanced stage of decomposition and exhaling a sickening odor."

## Richest Gold Mine in the World.

Late reports from the gold mine of Mount Moran, in Queensland, Australia, the richest in the world, show that the prospecting which has been carried on makes it evident that gold buried to the value of scores of millions of dollars will be taken from this deposit before it is exhausted. Transitions in value are rarely contrasted more strongly than in this astonishing gold find. Ten years ago the entire hill which goes by the name of Mount Moran was sold for \$2,200. Since that time it has paid in dividends to the stockholders in the company that owns the mine more than \$15,000,000, with the prospect of almost unlimited payments in the future.

## CHICAGO AMUSEMENTS.

### A List of Chicago's Most Popular Theaters.

**McVICKER'S THEATER.**  
The stage of McVicker's Theater will be occupied for another week, beginning Sunday, March 5, with A. Y. Pearson's latest New York production, "The White Squadron," which cost \$28,000 before the curtain was rung up on the initial performances at the Fourteenth Street Theater, New York, where it had a career almost unparalleled in the history of that home of success. It is perfectly safe to assert that no such stage pictures have ever been seen in this city as will be shown in "The White Squadron" at McVicker's Theater, where the production is identical in every respect, down to the most trifling details, with the New York city representation. "The White Squadron" tells a strong dramatic story which is so brimful of American patriotism that during the run in New York ladies rose nightly in their seats, waved their handkerchiefs vigorously and applauded vociferously. The congress of nations, which forms the finale of one act, was unanimously declared by the captious New York critics to be the most elaborate and artistic stage picture ever seen in that city. The cast of "The White Squadron" includes such clever people as Robert Hilliard, William Harcourt, May Wheeler, King Hedley, Tessie Deagle, Graham Henderson, Nellie Maskell and Herbert Carr. During the action of the third act over 150 supernumeraries are used.

### HAVERLY'S CASINO—EDEN MUSICAL.

The very pleasing bills of melody and mirth by Haverly's United minstrels continue to attract large and fashionable audiences at the popular Haverly's Casino, and at no time during its existence has the organization appeared to better advantage than during the past few months. The several artists comprising the company are unexcelled in their respective delicatitudes, and constant change of bill and additions of new people is guarantee of Col. Haverly's endeavors to give first-class minstrel entertainment. The past week was marked by the re-appearance of two favorite performers, Larry Dooley, the noted comedian, and Will A. Collins, the pleasing tenor vocalist, artists whose former good work will be remembered with delight. These gentlemen with the versatile Press Eldridge, E. M. Hall, Percy Denton, Griffin and Marks and Messrs. Kayne, Shattuck, Windom, Walling, Stomley and Brydges present a program of unusual brilliancy. Eldridge, Windom and Kayne were seen in a new act, E. M. Hall gave new tango selections and the Haverly's quartet was heard in new gems.

Larry Dooley made a great success and is undoubtedly the most perfect delineator of the negro character on the stage. His acts are all new and his song, "Hush Up, Nigger," is all the rage. For the coming week more novelty is promised, including a new laughable afterpiece by Larry Dooley entitled "The Crinoline Wedding." Eldridge, Denton, Griffin, Marks and Windom appear in principal roles and the entire company take part in the songs and dances, with which the piece is filled.

### CHICAGO OPERA-HOUSE.

That greatest of all conjurers, Herrmann, the Great, completed a brilliant return engagement at the Chicago Opera House last Saturday night. During his one week's stay the wizard filled the house at every performance. On Monday, March 6, Mr. Francis Wilson will reappear in Chicago after an absence of two years. The prolonged absence of this most popular of comedians is due to the fact that he was kept all last season in New York by the production of his latest comic opera, "The Lion Tamer," which, upon its first performance at the Broadway Theater in that season, at once became so great a favorite that it could not be withdrawn until the season closed. It is this opera in which Mr. Wilson will be seen at the Chicago Opera House during his coming engagement. "The Lion Tamer" is distinctly a circus story. Indeed, it was first introduced in the idea of a circus on the stage of a theater, and in introducing this idea Mr. Wilson at the same time developed it to the highest degree.

Mr. Wilson's company is a very strong one. It includes Miss Lulu Glaser, a new soubrette who has been received with the most unqualified favor wherever she has been seen, and such well known people as Miss Laura Moore, Miss Cecile Eissing, Mr. Charles Plunkett, Mr. William Pruette, Mr. W. F. Mack, Mr. Harold Blake, Mr. Thomas Guise, Mr. Hamilton Tetley and others. Mr. Wilson confines himself to one matinee a week, that one being given on Saturday. Sunday evening performances will be given no longer. The sale of seats will begin on Wednesday, March 2.

### MADISON STREET OPERA-HOUSE.

The May Russell Novelty and Burlesque Company begins a two weeks' engagement at Sam T. Jack's Madison Street Opera-House on Monday, Feb. 27. This organization is remarkably strong in all departments, and presents a first-class program. Among the specialists are Fish and Richmond, the acrobats; Odell and Page, Hattie and Emma Belle, Zamora, the daring Mexican gymnast, and Marcus Doyle, the old-time minstrel. Pauline Batcheller, well known in Chicago, is the leading light among some thirty pretty women, and Letta Meredith is a most able lieutenant. The music is good, the costumes airy and the jokes are actually and astonishingly novel.

### WINDSOR THEATER.

Week beginning Sunday matinee, March 5, also usual matinees, "The Vodoo," or "A Lucky Charm." A new musical comedy, by F. S. Gibbs, with the celebrated Irish comedian, Thomas E. Murray (late Murray and Murphy) and a splendid company. Mirth reigns. New and catchy songs. New witticisms. New dances. Pretty girls. Funny situations.

### GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Positive farewell of DeWolf Hopper in "Wang." Last matinee Saturday.

**HOOGLY'S THEATER.**  
First appearance in this city of Ramsey Morris' Comedy and "Joseph." Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

## TO STOP SWEAT SHOPS.

Legislative Committee Finds Them an Evil.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 2.—The Joint Senate and House Committee appointed to investigate the sweat-shop system of Chicago yesterday through its Chairman, Senator Nozman, submitted its report, accompanied with two bills which are designed by the committee to remedy, so far as is practicable, the evils of the system.

The report declares that "your committee finds that the 'sweat-shop' system is productive of moral and physical wretchedness to thousands of men, women and children in the State of Illinois; that it spreads infectious and contagious diseases throughout the land, and that its existence is detrimental to the health and welfare of the public."

One of the bills drafted by the committee provides that upon each article manufactured shall be affixed a tag not less than two inches in length, bearing the name of the institution at which the article was manufactured. Violation of this provision is made punishable by a fine of not less than \$500, nor more than \$5,000.

The other bill provides that "no room or rooms, apartment or apartments in any tenement or dwelling house used for eating or sleeping purposes shall be used for the manufacture of sweat-shop articles. The Board of Health is empowered, in case of the discovery of disease, to take whatever action it may deem necessary."

## THEY FEAR CHOLERA.

Special Reason for a Strike of Milwaukee Wool Sorters.

MILWAUKEE, March 2.—The wool sorters at the Milwaukee worsted mills quit work and made some startling allegations in regard to the cause. The strike is in the main against a lower scale of wages, but incidentally is due, it is alleged, to a dislike to close contact with cholera germs. The sorters assert that a portion of the wool used in the mill comes from districts in Persia and Turkey where the cholera has been raging for the past year. As a measure of precaution all this wool has been disinfected by steam. Last week the men say they were notified that the disinfection would be no longer continued. This was followed by a notice of a reduction in wages to take effect to-morrow. The two, coupled together, caused the strike.

The men have been paid 95 cents per 100 pounds for handling the Persian wool and 70 cents to 85 cents for other grades. The new scale makes a uniform rate of 40 cents on all grades. Manager Ramien denied the statement that the company proposed to do away with the disinfecting process and said the whole trouble was one of wages. The wool, he said, would be thoroughly treated, as before.

## GROVER WILL BE A CZAR.

Political Plans Will Go to Machine-Men and Anti-Snapper Alike.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Referring to the position President-elect Cleveland will take regarding the political factions in this State the Herald says:

When Mr. Cleveland announces the names of successful applicants for office it will be plain that he is endeavoring to hold aloof from faction fights in New York. His determination now is to recognize neither faction in his first appointments, but to parcel out gifts to whom he considers competent men, irrespective of their affiliation with either machine-men or anti-snappers.

Both Cleveland and his advisers fully expect that this plan will lead to complications. If Cleveland selects a machine-man for place and the anti-snappers "kick" he intends to ignore them. If, on the other hand, he names any of the prominent anti-snappers for office and the appointment raises a breeze in the ranks of the Hill-Murphy combination they will receive a very clear intimation from headquarters that Mr. Cleveland cares for none of their advice.

## No More Relief for Homestead.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 2.—The Homestead Relief Committee has ceased to exist. At a meeting of that body it was decided that there was no further necessity for the exercise of its functions, as there are at present no more than five or six families who stand in need of assistance, and yesterday the committee was formally dissolved.

## No New Trial for Dempsey.

PITTSBURG, Pa., March 2.—Judge Stowe in the Criminal Court yesterday morning overruled the motion for a new trial in the case of Hugh F. Dempsey and Robert J. Beatty, charged with poisoning Homestead non-union workers. They were remanded until Saturday, when they will be sentenced.

## Death of a Newspaper Veteran.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 2.—Col. Oliver Lucas, who has been clerk of the Board of Aldermen for twenty-eight years, died this morning. He was an old newspaper man, and was city editor of the Journal when George D. Prentice was its editor. He was a great friend of Mr. Prentice and for a long time acted as his amanuensis.

## Fear for an Overdue Vessel.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Considerable uneasiness is felt for the safety of the new screw steamship Naronic of the White Star Line, which left Liverpool Feb. 11, and has not been heard from since. It is feared she has met with an accident. The only passengers on board are eighteen cattlemen. The vessel is now a week overdue.

## DR. C. E. ALLSHOUSE, DENTIST.

Barrington FRIDAY—March 3d and After.  
City Office: 127 N. Clark St., Chicago.

# ON THE WAR PATH.

## INDIANS START OUT TO GATHER SCALPS.

Kickapoo on the Mexican Border Seem to Be Tired of a Quiet Life and Start on a Killing Expedition—United States Troops Sent After Them.

LAREDO, Texas, March 2.—A letter just received here from Minerva, thirty miles above, on the Rio Grande, says the Kickapoo Indians have gone on the war path across the river from that point in Mexico, and that on account of the low stage of the river a hostile invasion is feared.

They have made several raids, and a shepherd was killed on the outskirts of a Mexican village opposite Patifa, in Webb County, about forty miles above Laredo.

The letter also stated that several people living in that country, on the Mexican side, have been massacred by the Indians.

The commander of Fort McIntosh received a similar communication, and a detachment, commanded by Lieut. Evans, went on a scouting expedition up the river.

## WEISSERT APPOINTS AID.

The Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. Appoints His Staff.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 2.—Commander-in-Chief Weissert of the Grand Army of the Republic yesterday appointed the following aids-de-camp on his staff:

- California—William T. Simmons, Calistoga.
- Illinois—R. H. Mead, Huntville.
- Kansas—D. C. Miller, Manhattan.
- Louisiana and Mississippi—James Lewis, New Orleans.
- Massachusetts—A. Luce, Bath; Geo. G. D. Soule, Portland; Noah W. Gerriah, Sanford; Josiah F. Day, Alfred; Anson Crocker, Machias; Israel L. Spaulding, Richmond; James B. Neagle, Lubec; John W. Caldwell, Sherman Mills; George G. Downing, Dover.
- Massachusetts—George H. Rich, Lynn; Alison M. Stickey, Medford.
- Minnesota—Joel Brigham, St. Paul.
- Missouri—Herman Pinnke, St. Louis.
- Nebraska—John W. Bowen, Lincoln.
- New Hampshire—Alvin S. Eaton, Afton.
- New Jersey—John S. Shields, Flemington (vice H. L. Hartshorn, elected department commander).
- Pennsylvania—Henry B. Devitt, Philadelphia.
- Potomac—J. H. Jenks and H. L. Johnson, Washington, D. C.
- Rhode Island—William F. Clarke, Theodore E. Perry, Henry S. Olney, Providence.
- Wisconsin—E. F. Long, Black River Falls.

## INQUEST ON THE VICTIMS.

Coroner McHale Begins the Investigation Into the Chicago Horror.

CHICAGO, March 2.—The inquest on the victims of Tuesday morning's disaster was commenced under the personal supervision of Coroner McHale. The coroner, attended by Deputy Barrett, went to the morgue this morning and at once sent out among the business men in the vicinity to select the best possible jury. The bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Kunze are at the morgue with the remains of the other victims of the wreck, and will be held there until to-morrow, according to the instructions received from H. H. Hawman of Sioux City, Iowa. Mr. Hawman this morning telegraphed that Mrs. John Dahle, a relative of the deceased, will be here in the morning to take charge of the remains. Mrs. Schmidt, who it was feared yesterday could not possibly recover, was much better this morning and the county-hospital physicians have hopes that her life will be saved. No formal testimony will be taken to-day.

## Liquor Dealers' Board of Control.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 2.—The following board of control was chosen by the Distillers and Wholesale Liquor Dealers' Association at a meeting yesterday afternoon: Phillip Hamburger of Pittsburgh, John G. Roach and Peter Barth of Milwaukee and George Brown of this city. The board in addition to these, is composed of President William H. Wathen, First Vice-President J. H. Holmes of Cleveland, and Second Vice-President W. H. Lee of St. Louis. Secretary and Treasurer will be elected by the board of control.

## Girls Ran for Their Lives.

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 2.—The Agency Building, one of the largest office blocks in the city, was yesterday damaged by fire to the amount of \$75,000. The upper story of the building was occupied by Parsons' job printing office and the girls employed therein had a narrow escape. In a minute after the fire broke out, the building was a mass of flame and the employees had to run for their lives. One girl's dress was burned as she ran down the stairs.

## Combine of Lumber Merchants.

WINNIPEG, Man., March 2.—All the principal mill owners and lumber merchants of Winnipeg, Keewatin and Rat Portage have formed a combine and will form a joint-stock company under the Presidency of D. E. Mather, the lumber king of Keewatin. The object ostensibly is to economize in operating expenses. The combination controls an output of 15,000,000 feet and promises to reduce the price of lumber.

## Meeting of Episcopal Bishops.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Between twenty and thirty bishops of the Episcopal Church met yesterday in this city to discuss matters of general interest to the church. While matters of general interest are to be discussed, a special object of the conference is to fill vacancies now existing in some of the missionary dioceses. Those of China and Japan have been without bishops for some time.

# PUBLIC DEBT INCREASING.

Mr. Foster Added \$615,709 to It Last Month—Cash on Hand.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—An increase of \$615,709 in the net debt of the United States was the result of the operations of the Treasury Department in February, as shown by the statement issued yesterday. Balances of the several classes of debt at the close of business Feb. 28 were: Interest-bearing debt, \$585,034,260; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, \$2,335,505; debt bearing no interest, \$375,912,187. Total, \$963,281,752.

There was in the Treasury at the same time a total of \$764,332,266 of cash. The gold was \$217,673,937, against \$228,827,532 at the close of the previous month; paper, \$58,597,273, which was \$60,037,805 the month previous, and \$15,681,503 of deposits in national bank depositories, etc., a decrease of \$24,307.

Against this volume of cash there were outstanding \$601,828,346 coin and currency certificates and treasury notes, and \$38,365,832 miscellaneous liabilities, such as national bank note redemption fund, disbursing officers' balances, etc., leaving a cash balance on hand, including the \$100,000,000 gold reserve, of \$124,128,087. This was \$1,136,980 less than at the close of the previous month.

The receipts for the month were \$30,009,892 and the expenditures \$31,677,454.

## WANT NO COMPROMISE.

Wisconsin People Say the Ex-Treasurers Should Be Made to Pay Up.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 2.—There is going to be an interesting fight at Madison against the proposition to compromise with the ex-State treasurers by cutting the rate of back interest due from 7 to 3 per cent. Remonstrances against making any terms with the ex-treasurers or their bondsmen are coming into Madison from every county in the State and a determined effort is being made to defeat it. It is very improbable, however, that the compromise will be defeated.

Chairman Wall has publicly expressed the opinion that the demand for more than 3 per cent would be unfair and look like seeking revenge, and the Governor feels the same way. Both have done considerable missionary work, and even if a large number of Democratic members should vote against the measure it would probably go through anyway, as every Republican can be depended upon to vote for it. There are some members, however, who believe that, as the Supreme Court has declared that this money belongs to the State, the ex-treasurers should be compelled to pay it.

## ROADS STILL BLOCKADED.

Northern Michigan Snowed Under—All Trains Late or Abandoned.

GRAND RAPIDS, March 2.—Train No. 5, from this city for Mackinaw, which has been stuck in a drift at Westwood, near Mancelona, on the Grand Rapids & Indiana road since 1 p. m. Monday, was shovelled out yesterday and trains are now moving on the Mackinaw division. Drifts are very bad near Alba, and trains are still being run double-headed and are not yet attempting any schedule time.

ISHPEMING, Mich., March 2.—All freight trains are canceled on all lines of railroads in the upper peninsula because of the heavy snow drifts. Great difficulty is found in getting express trains through many hours late.

MARQUETTE, Mich., March 2.—The gale has attained tremendous velocity and several small houses have been unroofed and windows smashed. It is difficult for pedestrians to make any headway on the streets. All trains are far behind schedule time.

HANCOCK, Mich., March 2.—Hancock felt the full effect of the blizzard. Trains are a day late and no mails have been received for two days. Business is at a standstill.

## Twine Trust Takes a Tumble.

NEW YORK, March 2.—National Cordage stock went through some wide fluctuations yesterday on the stock exchange. Wall Street had a story to account for the decline. It was that the pool in Cordage had been dissolved and that its members had come out about even. Once it had had a profit of \$200,000 or more on the deal, but when the time for settling came it was found that this had disappeared, brokers' commissions having eaten it up. Another part of the gossip was that the dissolution of the pool was owing to a row among its members, rather than to causes due to the affairs of the trust.

## Kansas Women Will Soon Be Voting.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 2.—The House yesterday passed the Senate joint resolution providing for submitting to the vote of the people an amendment to the constitution giving women full suffrage rights. Slight amendments were made which had been agreed to by the Senators, so that it will be concurred in and signed. The vote will be taken in November, 1894. The Republicans and Populists are alike committed in favor of this movement. The Senate last night passed a bill regulating railroads, which would, if it became a law, cause the abandonment of all the weaker lines in the State.

## Kaiser Taming Down.

BERLIN, March 2.—Emperor William failed to make the sensational speech expected of him at the banquet of the Bradenburg diet last evening. He spoke with unwonted earnestness and animation, but gave utterance to no such surprising sentiment as that expressed by him a year ago concerning the emigration of all malcontents in the empire.

## Likely to Be No Choice in Montana.

HELENA, Mont., March 2.—Yesterday's vote for Senator was as follows: Mantle, 30; Clark, 24; Dixon, 12; Hall, 1; Watts, 1. To-day is the last day of the session.

# WILL BE A GREAT DAY

PREPARING FOR THE INAUGURATION.

Washington Expects to Witness the Grandest Parade Ever Seen on Her Streets—President Harrison to Give a Dinner in Mr. Cleveland's Honor.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—Strips of red and blue encircle the white marble columns of every public building in Washington. Bunting and the star-spangled banner brighten the garnishings of the yellow pine stands which will on Saturday support a half million people before whom will march the triumphal procession which will escort the new President from the capitol to the White House.

Until within a few days the facades of the public buildings at the national capital have been somber with emblems of mourning in commemoration of the death of ex-President Hayes. Yesterday, with the aid of an Italian sky and almost sunshine, they have blossomed into a radiant anticipation of the great quadrennial spectacle of a presidential inauguration. Not only are all the public departments gay with the national flag, but every private building along the line of march flaunts bunting from cornice and window. A storm would bedraggle many of these decorations, and everybody in Washington is praying that Uncle Jerry Rusk will maintain for the rest of the week the bright and balmy weather. These decorations are in many instances most elaborate and costly.

Never before have there been made such elaborate and thoughtful arrangements for the comfortable accommodation of spectators who wish to view the greatest parade in numbers that has ever been reviewed by a President after he has taken his oath of office. The local committees have established bureaus of public comfort, and the railroads have made special arrangements to handle their local traffic at temporary stations so as to give the incoming thousands of passengers the unrestricted use of the regular stations.

Any arriving stranger who has not already secured quarters will have no difficulty in finding prompt direction to a lodging place or boarding house. What he will have to pay for his quarters is, of course, another question. But it is claimed by the local committee that Washington was never before so well prepared to receive a throng of visitors and that there will be no necessity for the use of billiard tables as beds or for homeless crowds to tramp about the streets all night, as was the case four years ago. Nevertheless the city is already crowded. The sidewalks are thronged with visitors, and at the regular public reception given by the President yesterday the visitors not only crowded the spacious east room but formed a line which extended from the portico of the White House to Pennsylvania Avenue. This was the last occasion upon which any private citizen could exercise the opportunity of shaking the hand of President Harrison.

The great event of to-morrow will be the arrival of the President-elect. The special train bearing Mr. Cleveland and his personal guests is expected to reach Washington in time for a late dinner. According to precedent, President Harrison will, within an hour or two after Mr. Cleveland's arrival, drive from the White House to the Arlington Hotel, and there give personal greeting to his successor and his predecessor. Aside from this call it is probable that Mr. Cleveland will try to avoid receiving to-night the throng of visitors who will undoubtedly besiege the approaches to his apartments at the Arlington. The rooms reserved for the use of the Cleveland family and their immediate party have been most elaborately decorated. On Friday President-elect Cleveland will return the courtesy of President Harrison by himself calling at the White House.

With this interchange of formalities the personal courtesies between an outgoing and an incoming President usually end. Gen. Harrison, however, will exceed all precedent by giving a private dinner party at the White House on Friday evening to Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland and a few other guests. This dinner is strictly unofficial and entirely personal in its character. It is understood to be the result of certain private correspondence which has been exchanged between the President and his successor. Mr. Cleveland has been most generous and sympathetic in private communications to the President concerning his domestic afflictions. President Harrison has been naturally responsive. Four years ago when Gen. Harrison succeeded Mr. Cleveland the usual formal courtesies between the two men were marked by noticeable good feeling. Radically and conscientiously opposed to each other in their theories of political economy, neither has ever neglected any opportunity to express the highest regard for the other's personal character.

The reception tendered last night by Vice-President and Mrs. Morton to Vice-President-elect and Mrs. Stevenson, at their residence on Scott street, marked another deviation by Mr. Morton from the traditions surrounding his position. It was an unprecedented thing for the outgoing Vice-President to bestow any recognition, official or social, upon his successor, the exchange of such compliments having heretofore been confined to the occupants of the Presidential chair. But when the cards were issued giving notification of the Vice-President's intention thus to honor his successor it was felt to be a gracious and proper courtesy. Mr. Morton served in the House of Representatives of the Forty-sixth Congress with Mr. Stevenson, and ever since there had existed between them a sincere mutual regard.

Chickens in China. The keeping of poultry of some kind or other is almost universal in China. The poorest household has wherever practicable, its pet cock and three or four lean hens, which stalk in and out of the mud shanty in search of anything eatable that no one else of the family may happen to be able to digest.

# BROCK.

An elegant SOUVENIR and VISITORS' GUIDE, showing the World's Fair buildings, size and cost, and silk POCKET NOTE BOOK with calendar and map, showing location of BROCK, the new manufacturing town on the Chicago & North Western Railway and the Wisconsin Central Railroad, fourteen miles from the Court House. Copies will be mailed on receipt of TEN CENTS in POSTAGE, by Wm. S. Young, Secretary Brock Land Association, Home Insurance building, corner Adams and LaSalle, Chicago.

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### LUNCH IN THE FIELDS.

Blue sky and sunshine and noontide,  
And rest from the reaping,  
And all in the wheat-ears the south wind  
Its fragrance sweeping.

White is the bread that the master  
Shall have for the taking;  
Course is the loaf that the hunger  
Finds sweet in the breaking.

Golden the vase and the flagon  
His red wine is spilling;  
Rude is the cup for their drinking,  
The flask for their filling.

His is the cool and the shadow,  
The gold and the gerdoun;  
There is of the fierce dew of labor,  
The heat and the burden.

Yet, while the great sky gives blessing,  
The wide summer weather,  
No odds of fate are they asking—  
They are together!

—Harriet Prescott Spofford in Harper's Bazar.

### A DUEL ON TIGHT-ROPE.

In the early days of the last century, Fashion of Spain, by a turn of her capricious wheel, placed tight-rope walking and dancing on the summit of popularity. No spectacle was so sure to draw an appreciative audience as that of some cool-headed man or woman going through a variety of antics in mid-air, with nothing between life and death but a slender hempen strand.

The same spirit that urges the Spaniard of to-day to the bull-ring, where he knows that an awful tragedy may be enacted before his eyes at any moment, prompted his ancestors of nearly two hundred years ago to assemble in thousands, gazing spell-bound at a performance in which a single false step would probably mean a swift and terrible death to the performer.

For in those days nets formed no part of the paraphernalia of the tight-rope dancer. In Spain, at all events, the candidate for popular favor who attempted to give an exhibition of his skill upon a cord beneath which a net was stretched would have proved no attraction to the sight seeing public. The more pronounced the danger of the performance, the larger and more enthusiastic the audience which it attracted.

And so when an Englishman who danced in more venturesome fashion upon the slender rope than any of his predecessors made his appearance in Madrid, he quickly became the rage. Everybody who wished to do the correct thing, and many more who were attracted by the daring that the newcomer displayed, flocked to see him go through his antics on the cord that stretched across the great hall which he had hired.

Silvester Andrews soon found himself in a fair way to becoming a wealthy man, for the Spanish audiences were generous, and besides paying high prices for admission to the hall, were in the habit of showering coins of all values upon the floor under the twinkling feet of the clever acrobat when he went through any more than usually daring evolutions.

Encouraged by the appreciation that was shown for his skill, Andrews introduced some novel feat almost every day, and the crowds flocked and flocked to see him, until it seemed that all Spain must have determined to watch him tempting Fate.

His little son, whose great ambition was to succeed his father when the time came for him to retire, used to fairly fill a gold-embroidered bag with the money that the delighted audience showered on the floor, and displayed his confidence in his father's steadiness by remaining beneath him all the time that he was going through his performance.

But, alas for poor Andrews! One day it was reported that another marvellous exponent of tight-rope walking had arrived in Madrid, and was prepared to do feats that would surpass anything accomplished by the clever Englishman.

Connoisseurs shook their heads. "It is impossible," said they, "that any man can outdo the reckless Englishman," for this is the name that Andrews had earned in Madrid by his intrepid feats.

However, those who first witnessed the performance of the fresh candidate for popular favor were so enthusiastic about the merit of his program that crowds began to flock to see him.

Those who had day after day made their way to the building in which Andrews displayed his skill began to desert him for the new attraction, and in a few days his rival, who was a Frenchman named Villotte, became as popular as Andrews had been in the zenith of his fame.

This man's specialty did not lie in prancing about on a rope; indeed he never lifted his feet from the cord, but slipped backwards and forwards with a sliding motion that was certainly not very graceful.

The dances and leaps with which Andrews attracted the attention of those who crowded to see him were replaced in the case of Villotte by feats of skill in which the hand took the place of the foot. In fact, the Frenchman was more than an ordinarily skilled juggler, and the special of his entertainment was the clever way in which he manipulated knives and balls and weights of all kinds. While the only footing afforded him was the precarious one that he found upon the rope.

The cool manner in which he went through his tricks, as calmly and confidently as though he were standing on terra firma, roused the greatest enthusiasm in the crowds that flocked to see the novel spectacle.

It was considered little short of marvellous that the elaborate tricks and feats of skill which Villotte performed with such apparent ease could be accomplished by a man whose nerves and muscles were all the time being strained in the effort to keep his balance. The Frenchman's prowess was upon every one's tongue, and poor Andrews found his

receipts reduced almost to the vanishing point.

One day a placard appeared upon the main entrance to the hall in which he performed, stating that, through indisposition, he was unable to display his powers.

"Aha!" said the wisecracks, "the reckless Englishman is tired of empty benches, and he has taken himself off to his island, where no Frenchman, cleverer at his business than he, will disturb him."

But the wisecracks, as is often the case, were wrong in their surmises. Andrews had not left Madrid in disgust at the success of his rival. He was not the kind of man to run away, and he had made up his mind to find out what it was that rendered the new-comer more attractive than himself.

So that afternoon he made his way toward Villotte's hall, and paying for his admission with the rest of the crowd, sat down and waited to see the feats that had turned the tide of popular favor from his doors.

Presently the Frenchman appeared from behind the curtain that hung to one end of the rope, and commenced to fling half a dozen golden balls in the bewildering circles that are so dear to jugglers. He had hardly begun his performance, when Andrews gave a start, and after gazing intently at his rival for a few moments, hurriedly left the building. He hastened away to his lodgings, dressed himself as rapidly as possible in the costume which he always wore on the tight-rope, and then ran back to the place where Villotte was still performing before his delighted audience.

Just as he re-entered the hall, the Frenchman had retired behind his curtain for a rest, and the spectators were gazing idly about them, and waiting for him to begin again.

This was the very opportunity that Andrews wanted. He had turned into the middle of the floor, and throwing off his cloak stood before the people in the crimson tights with which most of them were familiar.

In broken Spanish, he addressed them, saying that he had grown weary of waiting for patrons who never came, and had accordingly made up his mind to see the performer who had proved such a powerful counter attraction.

He went on to say that something which he had noticed since his arrival in the hall had led him to believe that if he could but place himself beside his rival, the onlookers would, on witnessing their respective feats, come to the conclusion that his was the more excellent performance of the two, and concluded by begging that they would lend their aid in persuading Villotte to allow him to match himself against the only tight-rope walker who had ever yet proved more attractive to the public than himself.

Naturally enough the audience was only too pleased at the prospect of obtaining double value for their money, and loudly vociferated their acquiescence in the contest that Andrews proposed. The Frenchman, however, was evidently not at all anxious to compete with his English antagonist.

He had emerged from behind his curtain as soon as Andrews had commenced to speak, and now, while the onlookers were shouting their approval of the course proposed by the latter, he shook his head vigorously in protest.

But Andrews' idea had taken far too firm a hold of the spectators' imagination for them to be willing to relinquish the treat to which they had begun to look forward, and yells of disgust filled the air when it was seen that Villotte was unwilling to fall in with the suggestion that had been laid before them.

The Frenchman was not slow in seeing how unpopular he was making himself by his refusal to compete with Andrews, and so with the best grace possible he signified his acquiescence in the latter's proposal.

The English acrobat promptly climbed up the ladder, that led to the opposite end of the rope to that at which his antagonist was standing, and without further delay proceeded to exhibit the feats that had a short time before proved so popular. He had never done himself a greater justice, and the more ardent supporters of Villotte were forced to admit that their protegee would have to surpass himself if the verdict was to be given in his favor. After a final pirouette, Andrews retired to the little platform which was placed at the junction of the rope and the wall, and waited for his rival to show what he could do.

Villotte slid forward in his usual fashion, and after a few preliminary flourishes began to exhibit some difficult balancing feats. He had scarcely fairly started when Andrews, to the surprise of the audience, stepped along the rope, carrying in his hand two rapiers which his little son had just handed up to him while the spectators were engaged in watching Villotte. With a few hastily spoken words, which no one but the Frenchman heard, he handed one of the weapons to the astonished juggler; the latter, who had turned as white as a sheet, took the proffered rapier, and in another moment the two men were engaged in perhaps the most remarkable duel that was ever fought.

They lunged and parried with the utmost fury, and almost before the startled spectators had time to realize the extraordinary scene that was being enacted before them, Villotte, with a shriek, lost his balance and fell. For a second every one in the vast hall was horror struck, but for a second only, for the downward course of the Frenchman was mysteriously checked and he hung head downwards from the quivering rope!

The solution of the mystery was not long postponed. An exultant tomes Andrews shouted:

"See, good people, how you have been duped. This man is a swindler—a mere common juggler, who, by cunningly tying his feet to the rope, has made you believe that he can accomplish feats which are impossible to the genuine tight-rope walker. I saw through his artifice the moment he began his performance, and determined to expose him in the most humiliating way possible. Tell me whether this sneaking knave is to be awarded your patronage?"

With a united shout of "No!" the audience testified their disapproval of Villotte's conduct, and some of the more incensed were for leaving him to hang head downwards until further performances on the rope should be out of the question for him.

But more moderate counsels prevailed and the crestfallen man was assisted down from his ignominious position.

The triumph of Andrews was complete. His rival left Madrid as soon as possible and the winner of this unique duel once more found himself the principal attraction to the sight seeing inhabitants of the Spanish capital.—Sat. Evening Post.

### ABOUT HORSES.

Some Peculiar Characteristics of Man's Best Friend Among Animals.

There are many odd things about the anatomical and physiological make-up of the horse that are seldom noticed or mentioned, even by the so-called written "authorities" on such subjects, or by veterinary surgeons. Emetics have no more effect upon a living sick representative of the genus equus than they would on a marble representation of Alexander's old Bucephalus. Do you know why this is? It is because a horse is not provided with a gall bladder. When one of the human family gets badly injured the gall bladder acts in sympathy, and the result is a "deathly sickness," or a fainting away entirely. With the horse it is different, not because he is not sensitive to pain, but for the reasons given. Some authorities consider that the most highly organized of the domestic creatures. One even says: "There is no living creature, not even a hysterical woman, so nervously sensitive as a horse; and, as for the contention that a horse does not feel pain, I think that he even suffers more from an injury than a man would from a hurt of the same magnitude." And yet this "nervously sensitive" creature has been known to eat a hearty meal when his entrails were trailing on the ground as a result of an encounter with a trained bull in the arena, or from gunshot wounds received in battle with human foes. This for the reason that he could not possibly get "sick at his stomach" because there is no overflow of gall to cause such sensations.

### An Undesirable Bargain.

When traveling in Mesopotamia Mme. Dieulafoy had an amusing adventure on one of the Tigris river boats. The forward part of the boat was crowded with pilgrims. In picking her way through their baggage she noticed a beautiful rug. It was old but the tints were exquisite and the design was beautiful.

She waited until the proprietor of it had finished his prayers, and then asked him its price. His honesty, she concluded, was not what might have been expected from his apparent piety. She declined to pay the exorbitant price which he asked. Presently there was a knock at her state-room door, and a pilgrim appeared with a package carefully wrapped up under his arm.

"I have a bargain to offer you," he said, impressively, and he unrolled the bundle.

"Do you expect me to buy those?" asked Mme. Dieulafoy.

"Why not, madame? Did you not just now wish to buy my friend his prayer-rug? That is faded and old, to be sure. But then these are more ancient, much more ancient. I assure you," replied the pilgrim.

He was much disappointed when the lady said that she did not care for his merchandise although it was undeniably old, and in that country rare. It was a badly worn pair of European shoes.—Youth's Companion.

### A Wealthy Corporation.

He had been standing on the corner for 38 minutes waiting for a car. During that time it had rained steadily and half a dozen cars had passed him—going the wrong direction. For the last 20 minutes he had been saying things that he never said in his prayer book and stamped his feet as if annoyed. Finally a policeman sauntered past.

"Say, Mr. Officer," observed the impatient citizen in a sarcastic tone, "you must have a pretty wealthy car company here."

"Think so?" was the guarded rejoinder.

"Yes, I notice they don't use the same car twice."

"How's that?" inquired the officer, becoming interested.

"Well, I've been waiting here about an hour, and about 30 cars have gone down, but not a blamed one has come back."

"Loop line; comes back on next street!" and the patrolman sauntered on through the falling rain.

### A Queer Happening.

Willings—As I came down street with Billings to-day we met a ruse with his baby in a perambulator. The youngster is quite pretty.

Billings—Billings' baby? He hasn't any. What made you think it was his?

Willings—Why, when we stepped off into the street to let them go by he didn't say a word about thinking there ought to be a law to keep baby carriages off the sidewalks.

### FOR WOMAN AND HOME

#### CURRENT NEWS AND COMMENT FOR THE FIRESIDE.

Some of the Pretty Things for Women to Wear—Correct Things for Women to Do—In the Ordinary—Art of Fascination.

#### The Art of Fascination.

The secret of fascination is one which many a woman would sacrifice a great deal to learn. To cultivate a charming and attractive manner one must begin at home, and surely a better school could not be devised, for the training is, in its way, perfection. Here you are sure to find each day little trappings which must be soothed with a kind touch; there is a constant mind friction going on among even the most devoted members of the household. It is a painful fact, though none the less true, that one's family acts as a constant counter-irritant. Now, a steady effort to smooth over the rough places, minister to wounded hearts and with deft touches erase unpleasant memories is called for, and the woman who obeys the summons is pretty sure to find herself able to cope in the most agreeable fashion with the outside world. Few women, however, realize that a fascination of manner is not born, but cultivated. It begins to bud in the nursery, develops under the skillful training of painstaking instructors and blossoms forth into complete beauty in the society of well-bred women.

#### A Tailor-Made Gown.



In blue cloth and velvet this smart little model looks unusually well. The double skirt with the trimming of fur is an especially attractive feature.

#### A Modish and Desirable Material.

For the best dresses that women of moderate means keep for special occasions there are various inexpensive satin fabrics that wear and look much better than silks of similar low price. For the present season the satin sarahs are not heavy enough, and "real satin" is too costly, hence the careful shopper buys the satin duchess or mervilleux, because its surface is closely woven instead of showing a broad, serge-like twill that cheapens the effect at once. These come in olive and moss green, copper red, maroon and golden-brown shades, as well as in black, at prices ranging from 80 cents to \$1.25 a yard. Black is first choice just at the moment, and a skirt of this material now in the dressmaker's hands is made in the still highly popular enlarged bell shape with a plaited ruche, with rows of jetted gimp above for trimming. This one skirt has, to be worn with it, a stylish coat of satin brocade with cape collar and sleeves of velvet, an Eton jacket of satin like the skirt, opening over a blouse waist trimmed with the jetted gimp; and a low-cut, sleeveless corset bodice of plain black velvet to wear with gimpes and fancy waists.

#### Suit by Garibaldi's Daughter.

The romantic island of Capra, for which according to common report, Garibaldi paid less than \$5,000, was sold to the Italian government, which wanted it for fortification purposes, for \$60,000. Among the heirs was the General's daughter, Teresita, in whose behalf her husband, Gen. Canzio, signed the deed. Teresita now claims that she did not authorize Gen. Canzio to shed away her rights, and that as her own signature is not affixed to the deed the sale is void. She has brought suit against the government and the case will be tried in the Supreme Court of Sardinia. The government will claim that as under Italian law the fortune of the wife goes to the husband in the absence of any provision in the marriage contract to the contrary, the government's title is perfect. The case is attracting great interest throughout Italy.



#### A RUSSIAN REDINGOTE.

An especially novel style of outdoor garment which can be effectively fashioned of either silk, velvet or cloth. This model is of green bengaline with wolverine trimming.

#### Novel Invitation Cards.

Novel invitation cards have been introduced in the best English and French society. They are practically "songs without words," for aside from

date, hour, and signature of the sender they contain nothing but a charming and very often artistic illustration. If the recipient of one of these dainties holds in his hand a gold-beveled pastebord decorated with handsomely settable he knows at once that it is an invitation to a dinner party or a luncheon. Dancing nymphs and cupids in scant array bid him to prepare for a prospective ball, a Chinese damsel serving tea denotes that the holder of the invitation is expected to come to an afternoon tea, and a card displaying tiny play cards announces a card party, etc.

Even invitations to hunting parties are elaborated in this unique and charming manner by the selection of hunting scenes, and in many cases these pretty novelties are gotten up in the most expensive and artistic way. They have not yet found their way into this country, but the departure is so charming that it will not be long before a new field of industry will be opened to young artists where they can display talent and ingenuity at a remunerative compensation, for these dainty bits of cardboard are by no means bought cheaply abroad.

#### Mending with the Crochet Needle.

To darn a stocking neatly take a fine steel crochet needle and with it catch up the woven stitches crosswise—using cotton that is suitable in thickness and color—and fill in the hole with a chain-stitch, working back and forth as in darning. This looks neater than a darn.

#### Forming an Anti-Crimoline League.

New York Criminal Advertiser: The well-known author, "John Strange Winter," has written an open letter, in which she says:

There is very little doubt that the unsightly and dangerous crinoline is rapidly coming into fashion, in spite of the horror with which women of all classes regard it. It is hard enough that women should not have the making of fashions and the power to say what they will wear, but it is a well-known fact that these things are ordered by a small clique of men. It is, however, within the power of all women to determine what they will not wear, and for the furtherance of that object I am forming a league which will, if it is made sufficiently public, entirely put down the adoption of the crinoline. Without a single exception, every woman to whom I have spoken on the subject is strongly in favor of the movement.

May I ask you to give space in your columns for this letter, by which means I feel sure thousands of sensible women will be led to join "The No Crinoline League?" Membership will involve no expense or trouble beyond that of sending me a letter or postal card—the latter preferred—bearing the writer's name and address and the following promise: "I hereby pledge myself to do all in my power to prevent the wearing of crinolines." The cards or letters should be addressed to "John Strange Winter," Spring House, Merton, S. W. England. I propose to publish a list of the names and addresses.



#### A Dainty Lace Gown.

This very attractive model is in black lace plentifully besprinkled with small guld figures. The full sleeves are of black satin overlaid with the full ruffle.

#### The Kind of Woman to Know.

The woman with a loving heart is sure to look upon the bright side of life, and by her example induce others to do so. She sees a good reason for all the unwelcome events which others call bad luck. She believes in silver linings, and likes to point them out to others. A week of rain or fog, an avalanche of unexpected guests, a dishonest servant, an unbecoming bonnet, or any other of the thousand minor inflections of everyday life have no power to disturb the deep calm of her soul. The love light is still in her eyes, whether the days be dark or bright. It is she who conquers the grim old uncle and the dyspeptic aunt. The crosset baby reaches out its arms to her, and is comforted. Old people and strangers always ask the way of her in the crowded street. She has a good word to say for the man or woman who is under the world's ban of reproach. Gossip pains her, and she never voluntarily listens to it. Her gentle heart helps her to see the reason for every poor sinner's misstep, and condones every fault. She might not serve with acceptance on the judge's bench, but she is a very agreeable person to know.—Harper's Bazar.

#### To Hold Bread and Salt.

A beautiful dish has been provided by the burghers of Bucharest to hold the bread and salt that will be presented to the Princess Marie when she makes her entrance as the future Queen of the city. The dish is of gold, set with emeralds, the symbol of hope, in the center a golden tulip, jeweled, holds the symbol of hospitality. Interlaced corn leaves and laurel form the dish, which bears the coat of arms of the States over which she will rule, and a welcome in Roumanian letters to the English Princess.

### Meaning of Mardi Gras.

Mardi Gras means "Fat Tuesday;" it is Shrove Tuesday, the last week day on which meat can be eaten before Lent begins. It is the end of the carnival in places where the carnival is celebrated, and on it the principal public events of the carnival take place. So the Mardi Gras season is Shrove-tide; Shrove, because Shrove Tuesday was the day on which the faithful made confession and were shriven before Lent began.

Of the 18,377 female depositors in the savings banks of Philadelphia 4,426 are described as boarding-house keepers.

### Shawl of Persian Cats' Hair.

The Duchess of Northumberland is the possessor of a shawl which was presented by King Charles X. of France, and which cost half million francs. It is manufactured from the fur of a species of Persian cat. The hair of this cat's fur is so extremely fine and elastic that a single hair is scarcely perceptible to the naked eye. The spinning and weaving of this material and the production of a single shawl like the one referred to requires a few thousand of catskins and the labor of several years. The Duchess of Northumberland's shawl measures eight yards square, but is so fine and elastic that it can, if necessary, be compressed into a large coffee pot.

Miss Hattie Blaine, the best looking member of her family, is also the most amiable.

### Brummell's Cough Drops.

Use Brummell's Celebrated Cough Drops. The genus have A. H. B. on each drop. Sold everywhere.

A pale yellow empire gown is one of Miss Elsie Clews' most fetching costumes.

Russians are worse afflicted with blindness than any other nationality.

Mrs. Kernochan is devoted to superb and elaborate adornment both in dress and jewels.

"I have been occasionally troubled with Coughs, and in each case have used Brown's Bronchial Trochets, which have never failed, and I must say they are second to none in the world."—Felix A. May, Cashier, St. Paul, Minn.

The banking capital of San Francisco is now over \$200,000,000.

There is danger of a rabbit plague in Kansas similar to that of Austria.

### Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT



LABORN BOWERSMITH, Marysville, Ohio.

### GIVEN UP TO DIE!

GRAVEL & KIDNEY COMPLAINT, A Marvelous Cure!

"For several years I suffered intense pain in my back and side. I had no appetite. My stomach was sour and could not digest food. My bowels were tender and constipated and I was weak and completely run down. I tried all the doctors in my town without benefit. They called it Gravel and Stone passing through the Kidneys, and said I must die. I took Swamp-Root and after using two bottles found it was helping me. I kept right on with it and passed gravel as much as a large goose egg, which I send you herewith. I worked hard all Summer and to-day am perfectly sound and well. If any doubt the truth, write and I will answer the full particulars." LABORN BOWERSMITH.

Guarantee—The contents of One Bottle of Swamp-Root will refund you the price paid. "Kilmer's Kidney & Bladder" Free and thousands of testimonials.

Consultation free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. At Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00 Size.

### Garfield Tea

Overcomes results of bad eating, bad drinking, Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Nervousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Cures Sick Headache.

### LIFE OF BLAINE

By WILLIAM FLETCHER JOHNSON, A. M. New York editor, Best Blaine's book on the market. Outfit free, liberal terms to agents. CLARK PUBLISHING CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

### TRUSSES

SEELYE'S HAND RUBBER CURE RUPTURE. Mechanical Treatment of Rupture and Price List mailed FREE. Address: L. S. SEELYE & CO., 25 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

### EARLY RISERS

De Wisp's Little Pills for Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, No Nausea, No Pain, Very Small Pills. Write for book of prospectus, 60c. per copy.

### PENSION

Successfully Prosecute Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau, 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, 60c. per copy.

### THOMPSON'S EYE WATER.

W. R. Z. CHICAGO, Vol. VIII, No. 9.



# SYRUP OF FIGS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

# "August Flower"

"I am ready to testify under oath that if it had not been for August Flower I should have died before this. Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a dyspeptic can. I employed three of our best doctors and received no benefit. They told me that I had heart, kidney, and liver trouble. Everything I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. August Flower cured me. There is no medicine equal to it." **LORENZO F. SLEEPER**, Appleton, Maine.

# "MOTHER'S FRIEND"

is a scientifically prepared Liniment and harmless; every ingredient is of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. It shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to life of Mother and Child. Book "To Mothers" mailed free, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials. Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle. **BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.**, Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all druggists.

# TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The NEW POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. **A. J. TOWER**, Boston, Mass.

# SHILOH'S CURE

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lima Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

# SAVED HIS LIFE. CURE AND PROOF.

**ASHMORE, ILL.**  
I, Joshua Ricketts, Superintendent of Coles County Poorhouse, do hereby certify to the correctness of the following statement of **ABRAM BEAVER**, as I do believe the remedy used on him was the means of saving his life, he having been given up both by his friends and the attending physician.  
**JOSHUA RICKETTS**, Superintendent.

[Certificate of Abram Beaver.]  
This is to certify that I have just experienced a most remarkable cure from a severe and lengthened attack of Rheumatism of a most acute character, from which I suffered for several years, incapacitating me for performing any manual labor. Had little or no hopes of my recovery, even to partial health and the use of my limbs. Having been treated by many of the well-known efficacies generally applied in such cases, the doctor in charge determined to try the efficacy of

# ST. JACOBS OIL

which, after a few applications, gave me partial relief. After the use of five bottles, I was able to leave my bed, and I am now around and will be able to go to work.  
**ABRAM BEAVER.**

# ELY'S CREAM BALM

## A WAR AGAINST SMOKE.

St. Louis Grappling With the Smoke Nuisance—A New Bridge Across the Mississippi.

St. Louis, Feb. 24.—In a group of business men smoking cigars after dinner at the Mercantile club the other afternoon, the statement was made by a manufacturer that the city would spend fully a quarter of a million dollars in testing smoke-preventing devices this year. He meant, of course, the manufacturers of the city who have joined the club which intends to clear the air of the smoke. This club got up the bills organizing the city crusade against the smoke nuisance, which the Mayor has just signed. The laws establish a bureau with inspectors, whose duty it is to prosecute those who will not use smoke preventing devices on their furnaces. A peculiarity of the law that distinguishes it from those proposed in other cities is that any inventor can have his device tested and its merit decided upon by a board of experts paid by the city. The club hopes to rid the city of its smoke cloud by the beginning of summer.

Ever since the Merchants' bridge was completed it has been seen that St. Louis would have to have another one to cross the Mississippi for the special use of foot passengers and vehicles. The Eads bridge built up East St. Louis, and the Merchants' bridge made Madison and Venice grow into flourishing towns. The people of these two towns cannot get to St. Louis on foot or by vehicles. They must use the regular trains of the Merchants' Terminal Company, or wait for slow ferry-boats. They want a bridge over which electric cars can run, and people can walk. The bill now before Congress provides for this kind of a bridge, which is to be built by St. Louis men at a cost of about \$200,000.

Mayor Noonan has just signed a bill that will give St. Louis another electric street railway before the crowds begin to fill the city for the Fall Festivities. The road will run along Grand Avenue, one of the widest and most important residence thoroughfares of the city. It will enable one to ride from the cemeteries, to the Grand Avenue viaduct, and across that to Tower Grove Park. The road will cost half a million dollars, and will be built entirely by St. Louis capital.

The St. Louis Turner societies are noted all over the United States for their gymnasts. There are six turn halls in the city, and the membership of the societies is over 20,000. About five hundred of the best of these gymnasts are being drilled for exhibitions at the World's Fair. The corps will include all the young athletes who participate in the events on the Turner nights at the St. Louis exposition, and there will be besides, a specially drilled body of a hundred men or so who are known among the Turners everywhere as prize-winners in the national competitions. The corps will go to the World's Fair prepared to issue and receive challenges for all sorts of feats of strength and skill, and they hope to engage in competition with Turners from Germany.

New Orleans believes she has shipped the largest cargo on record, 20,000 bales of cotton on board the British ship *Samoan*.

**Baker's Norwegian Cod Liver Oil** Quickly relieves throat and lung diseases and imparts vigor and new life. Sold by druggists.

The fleece of ten goats and the work of seven men for half a year are required to make a genuine cashmere shawl a yard and a half wide.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, Reassure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's *Soothing Syrup* for Children Teething.

There are more swallow-tail coats to the square inch in Europe than there are to the square acre in the rest of the world.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve," Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25 cents.

An Adrian, Mich., man quit smoking on the 15th of January this year, and in just one week's time he asserts that he had gained four pounds of flesh.

We eat too much and take too little outdoor exercise, is the fault of our modern civilization. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps nature to overcome these abuses.

Gerson Ride of New York city was fined \$5 last week for annoying the police by blowing a whistle which sounded like a police whistle.

## JUPITER'S FIFTH MOON.

Governor Winthrop, of Connecticut, Saw It in 1664.

That the discovery of Jupiter's fifth satellite, announced recently as having been made by Professor Barnard at the Lick observatory, should in reality have been made here in Hartford, by Governor Winthrop, of Connecticut, away back in the year 1664, only about twenty years after Galileo's death, seems an astonishing fact, and one hard to accept at first implicitly. But evidence, which seems to be decisive, is presented by the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop to substantiate the fact. Mr. Winthrop is naturally desirous of preserving the honorable traditions of the family.

What he has to say about Jupiter and his moons is told in a paper submitted by him to the Massachusetts historical society at its October meeting. Accompanying that paper was a detailed account of the observation of this close little satellite made in Hartford, August 6, 1664, by John Winthrop, jr., then governor of the Connecticut colony. It appears in the sixteenth volume of the "Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society." At the time of the observation Governor Winthrop was an active fellow of the Royal society, and the letter in which he gave an account of the discovery was addressed to Sir Robert Moray, the president of that body. This is the language in which Governor Winthrop narrates his observations:

"Having looked upon Jupiter with a telescope upon the 6th of August last, I saw five satellites very distinctly about that planet. I observed it with the best curiosity I could, taking very distinct notice of y<sup>e</sup> number of them by several aspects, with some convenient tyme of intermission; and though I was not without some consideration whether that fifth might not be some fixt star with which Jupiter might at times be in neave conjunction, yet that consideration made me the more careful to take notice whether I could discern any such difference of one of them from the other four, y<sup>t</sup> might, by the more twinkling light of it or any other appearance, give ground to believe y<sup>t</sup> it might be a fixt star; but I could discern nothing of that nature.

"I have been in much doubt whether I should mention this, which would possibly be taken from a single affirmation but a mistaken novelty; but I thought I would rather bear such sense than omit the notice of it to such worthy friends as might, from the hint of it, cause more frequent observations to be made upon that planet."

The telescope which Governor Winthrop used was probably a little refractor. It was only half a century after Galileo's discovery of the four larger moons, and very likely Governor Winthrop's telescope was not much superior in idea to the great Italian's "optic glass," which is still preserved at Florence. But it must have been a superior one of its kind. Governor Winthrop described it as "a tube of but three foote and a halfe with a cave eye-glass." The governor seems to have obtained a clear sight of the little satellite. He did not claim the honor of the discovery. In regard to the fifth satellite, which revolves very close to the giant planet, he says in the letter to Sir Robert Moray:

"The notion of such a thing is not new to myself, for I remember I met with the like narration many years since in a little book entitled "Philosophia Naturalis," p. Jeh. Phocelliden."

Mr. Robert C. Winthrop says the little book "Philosophia Naturalis" is not to be found among the remnants of Winthrop's library which are still extant and he is not aware of a copy of it in America.

A Note on Portugal.  
"Female beauty is rare throughout Portugal," says an English traveler, "and of that encountered in the port wine capital the larger share certainly pertains to the pensantry of the environs." At the principal theatre of the city, after a minute inspection of the boxes, it is possible to count upon the fingers of a single hand the few pretty faces you will have succeeded in discovering, and the process may be repeated night after night. Ladies still go to the theatres here in the old-fashioned Sedan chairs, the unexpected apparition of which, with their quaintly attired chairmen, in one of the more ancient tortuous streets relegates one back for at least a century. These dimly-lighted, long, narrow, winding thoroughfares would appear to be slightly dangerous at night time, judging from their being regularly patrolled by helmeted horse-guards with drawn swords, who, from the slow pace at which they move, have been irreverently nicknamed "tor-toises" by the Portuguese. Why the latter have given the name of "muskets" to the guardians of the peace posted after dark with their loaded rifles at the end of many of these thoroughfares is less comprehensible.

A Tender-Hearted Husband.  
Husband—I think I'll go out for a little walk, my dear.  
Wife, wrathfully—I don't see how you can stand there and see your wife struggling with a fire that simply won't burn.  
Husband—I can't, my dear; that is the reason I am going out.—Puck!

The Caves of Burmah.  
The caves of Burmah are rich in wooden carvings, glazed tiles and images as well as tablets in terra cotta, marble, alabaster and other materials. These relics illustrate the ancient and modern phases of Buddhist worship.

A vegetable curiosity is owned by a resident of Wenatche, Wash. It consists, it is claimed, "of a network of large potatoes grown upon one another."

Maxime Lisbonne, a Frenchman drives through the streets of Paris in a conveyance propelled by electricity, selling "revolutionary fried potatoes" to the Parisians.

Mrs. Custer, widow of the ill-fated General, has a large following of devoted personal friends, including representatives from all phases of the social, military and workaday world.

Several years ago a small colony of Italians settled in New South Wales, and they have thriven so well that they are now among the most prosperous of their compatriots in that country.

Mrs. Ogden Mills' house is more like a foreign palace than a New York dwelling house.

In making champagne the grapes are squeezed six times, each pressure making wine of a different quality.

Numerous unsolicited testimonials daily received by its proprietors clearly demonstrate the fact that the reputation of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the infallible cure for all affections of the throat and chest, has suffered no diminution in the last quarter of a century.

Hippocrates mentions wine made of medlars, mulberries, asparagus, origanum, thyme and many other herbs.

Keep Salvation Oil in the gymnasium. It is a sovereign remedy for cuts, strains, bruises and sprains, to which athletes and athletes are liable at all times. It is the greatest cure on earth for pain. 25 cts.

In Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry's new house there will be twelve servants' rooms.

Borsch, Chicago's Scientific Optician, Spectacles and Eye Glasses a specialty. Consult us about your eyes, improve your sight. 100 Adams St., opp. P. O.

Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes' dinners are often for sixty or more people.

# A Word To American Housewives.

*I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufacture and in the market. It is an act of simple justice and also a pleasure to recommend it unqualifiedly to American Housewives.*

*Marion Harland*  
Author of "Common Sense in the Household."

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl."

W. H. GRIFFIN, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years, Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me."

ALBERT BURCH, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life."

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful."

E. A. ROOD, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure."

E. B. WALTHALL & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it."

J. A. JOHNSON, Medina, N. Y., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me."

MANUFACTURED BY  
**F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.**  
Testimonials sent free. Sold by Druggists.  
75 cents per bottle.

### BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS

**SALZER'S GREAT NORTHERN OATS.** Oats are not all alike. It was more than twenty years ago that Salzer's Oats took the prize offered by the American Agricultural Society for the highest yielding oats in America—a Mr. Strickland, of Albion, N. Y., won this on a yield of 134 bu. per acre. We have kept pace with the times and now offer our oat superior in every respect. It is a remarkable grower, great cropper, 500 bushels having been grown from one. It is the Oat for everybody. A tremendous cropper, strong, healthy, insect proof, yielding from 80 to 100 bu. per acre, on all soils and in all climates. It never fails.

**THE EARLY WISCONSIN POTATOES.** The greatest potato since the days of Moses. The editor of the *Rural New Yorker*, an authority on potatoes, testing ours, reports the astonishing yield of 250 bu. per acre! How is that for new blood! Over 60,000 Bushels Choice Seed Potatoes for sale.

**No More Hard Times.** That is the universal verdict if you plant Salzer's Seeds as they always sprout, grow and produce. Our seeds are grown in the extreme North (over 5,000 acres) with great care. They are full of life, vitality and vigor and most productive.

We would like your order for any of the following—  
10 Farm Grain Samples, 5c, with catalogue, 10c.  
10 Grass and Forage Plant Samples, 10c, with catalogue, 10c.  
10 Field Corn Samples, 10c, with catalogue, 10c.

**For 14c Postpaid (With Catalogue 22c)**  
1 Pkg. Long Giant Cucumber, 10c  
1 Pkg. Three Weeks Radish, 10c  
1 Pkg. Silver Skin Lettuce, 10c  
1 Pkg. New Early Giant Tomato 10c  
1 Pkg. Choice Flower Seeds, 10c

Our Catalogue costs over \$50,000 to publish and distribute. It is a mammoth work of 150 large pages, beautifully illustrated, 6 colored plates, containing full and complete lists of Plants, Trees, Flowers, Fruits, Vegetables and Farm Seeds, etc., and is mailed you upon receipt of 5c postage.

**LARGEST SEEDS IN AMERICA**  
OF ARCHBISHOP'S FIELD PEAS  
BARLEY  
BURN WHEAT  
CORN 30-SORTS  
OATS 10-SORTS  
RICE  
SPRING WHEAT  
WINTER WHEAT  
MAMMOTH  
TRIMMINGS  
GRASSES 30-SORTS  
EARLY POTATOES  
LATE POTATOES  
CUCUMBERS

**JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.**

### LET IT RUN

and your cough may end in something serious. It's pretty sure to, if your blood is poor. That is just the time and condition that invites Consumption. The seeds are sown and it has fastened its hold upon you, before you know that it is near.

It won't do to trifle and delay, when the remedy is at hand. Every disorder that can be reached through the blood yields to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For Severe Coughs, Bronchitis, Throat and Lung Disease, Asthma, Scrofula in every form, and even the Scrofulous affection of the lungs that's called Consumption, in all its earlier stages, it is a positive and complete cure.

It is the only blood-cleanser, strength restorer, and flesh-builder so effective that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back. All medicine dealers have it.

# DOUBTS.

If you are in doubt, says Talleyrand, whether to write a letter or not, "Don't." If you have a cold, however, and are in doubt whether to get a bottle of Reid's German Cough and Kidney cure, we can say to you, "Do," and do at once. Go and get it and take it. It is the only cough remedy in the world that contains no poison. If your druggist does not keep it, send your address to the Sylvan Remedy Co., Peoria, Ill., and get a trial bottle free by mail. Mention the name of this paper.

### SPRAY FOR YOUR FRUIT TREES & VINES

Worms, Fruit and Leaf Eaters, and quickly of Apples, Peaches, Cherries, and Plums prevented; also Grape and Potato Root-borers, etc. with the "Spraying" with this "Poison Acting Expector" in the market. Thousands in use. Catalogue describing all insects and diseases, sent free. Address: **WM. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.**

### MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them, and quickly leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor hurt for the Rivets. They are STRONG, TOUGH and DURABLE. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes. Ask your dealer for them, or send 50c. in stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes. **JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO.,**

### SEEDS

Best in the World.  
By mail, postage paid, 1 cent, I will send you a Grand lot of EXTRAS given with every order. Profitless and only FREE Catalogue in the world, with pictures of all varieties. Send yours and neighbors' addresses. **R. H. SHUMWAY,** Rockford, ILLINOIS.

### PAIN'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Pain's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured me. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough remedy I have ever used. Sold everywhere. 25c.

### WORN NIGHT AND DAY.

HAISTIC TRUSS  
We can cure the most obstinate cases in 10 to 60 days, let him write for our circular. Our financial backing is \$100,000. We guarantee a cure and our *Maie's Lymphine* is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. **COOK REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.**

### At 1/2 Price

Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, Trifles, Pens and Pencils, Cards, Great West Bell of Kansas where Slights, Harrow, Cart Taps, Saws, Sewing Machines, Accordions, Organs, Pianos, Cider Mills, Corn Crushers, Food Mills, Stoves, Bristles, Bone Mills, Letter Presses, Jack Screws, Trucks, Axles, Hay Cutters, Law Mowers, Coffee Mills, Lathes, Reapers, Band Saws, Press Shellers, Hand Carriage, Reapers, Wire Knives, Feeding Mills, Winnowers, Engines, Saws, New Patented Grain Drills, Crow Bars, Belts, Taps, Oil Brass, Hay, Stock Elevator, Railroad, Shovel and many more. Send for free Catalogue and see how to save money. **W. B. Jefferson St., CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.**

### BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 10 to 60 days, let him write for our circular. Our financial backing is \$100,000. We guarantee a cure and our *Maie's Lymphine* is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. **COOK REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.**

### 50 BUSHELS AN ACRE.

Great opportunities for farmers in Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado. Pamphlet mailed free on application to **J. FRANCIS, Omaha, Neb.**

### Patents' Pensions

Send for Inventor's Guide, How to obtain Patent, Send for Digest of PATENT and REVENUE LAWS, **PATRICK O'FARRELL,** WASHINGTON, D. C.

### WHEAT LANDS

Are being bought up in the West. Prices increasing rapidly. Buy now in the Great West Belt of Kansas where wheat is being raised at less expense than in any other section of the U. S. Write to Syndicate Land and Irrigation Corporation, Kansas City, Mo.

**JAMES G. BLAINE**, Authorized Life by Missouri. Business for sale. Outfit of 2500 lbs. **217 N. 2nd St., St. Louis, Mo.**

### AN EXPERIMENT.

After I had received a diploma from one of the oldest American universities, I felt that I could not do better than to complete my education abroad. As I wished to perfect my already excellent knowledge of modern languages, I thought that a residence in some continental town would enable me to accomplish both purposes.

Whether I chose the university of Göttingen or Heidelberg I do not care to state; and if the ingenious reader can learn from internal evidence that I pursued my studies at neither of these great institutions of learning, let him not be surprised. I prefer not to indicate precisely the scene of the strange happening about which I am going to tell, for reasons which will be readily understood by any one who attentively peruses this story.

Let it be enough, then, to say that I entered a foreign university, was properly matriculated, joined one of the numerous student clubs, learned to comply with its foolish customs, and became thoroughly identified with the students.

We were instructed principally by lectures. Some of us took notes, some drew caricatures or scrawled verses upon the otherwise blank pages of our books, and only a very few became thoroughly imbued with the enthusiasm for learning which animated many of the learned men who expounded to us the accumulated wisdom of the ages and propounded novel theories of their own.

While I was not equally interested in all the lectures, there were one or two of them who deeply impressed me—none more deeply than Herr Schwartz. He was a short, thick set man, with tightly curling black hair and beard. His nationality I was not certain about, but I think he was a German or Austrian. He lectured upon "Comparative Anatomy and Physiology," and was an advanced and uncompromising evolutionist. By advanced I do not mean an evolutionist of these latter days—one of the men of science who admit away or explain so much that they state nothing definitely—but one of the old and imperfect disciples of Darwin. Herr Schwartz had not the slightest doubt of man's descent from the monkey or from some allied form. So much I soon learned from his lectures; and when my close attention in the lecture room had drawn his attention to me and we became better acquainted I found his views to be even more downright and avowed than I supposed.

Outside of his lecture hours Herr Schwartz was believed to spend the greater part of his time in his laboratory—a large and mysterious building situated upon the outskirts of the town. Much curiosity existed among the students as to the nature of the researches he carried on in this gloomy building, but never so far as we knew, had any student been admitted within its windowless walls.

Great, then, was my surprise one morning when the learned lecturer was taking a walk with me—a thing that he had done once or twice since he discovered my intense interest in his bold theories—to receive an invitation to come with him to inspect his laboratory. My astonishment must have been evident in my expression for he said:

"Come! it is so strange that I should ask a student to my laboratory?"

"Indeed, no," I answered, with some hesitation; "but I imagined—"

"Yes," he interrupted, "you thought because I had never thrown open my working room to the general rabble of students that there was some mystery about it—something I wished to conceal. Ah, no. You are different; you have a truly scientific mind. To the ordinary intellect what I am doing would seem but nonsense. Incapable of comprehending me, they would see in my experiments but the vagaries of a lunatic. But once I have shown you the plan the reason, the theory upon which I work, you will see the logical basis for each wheel and each cog in the whole apparatus."

"I am proud, indeed, Herr Schwartz," I began, but he did not wait for the end of my sentence.

"There is no reason for pride," he said, waving his hand disdainfully. "You cannot help it. You are from the United States. You judge all things without prejudice and upon their merits. It is the result of your environment—nothing more. Will you come?"

"Most willingly," I answered.

"When shall my visit be made?"

"Today," he said promptly.

"But it is your lecture day," I said, looking at my watch; "and in fact you will have no more time than is necessary even if you should go now to the lecture room."

"Bah!" he answered, with a curl of the lip. "What care I for the gaping faces of those boobies now? It is true I have spent two years in pelting their dough faces with crumbs of science which not one of them can receive. But now all that is past. My apparatus is at last ready. Today it will be put in operation."

"Will it not be better, then, for me to postpone my visit for another time?" I asked, not wishing to inconvenience the experimenter.

"You do not understand," said Herr Schwartz, turning to me with a smile.

"I do not ask you to come into the place so long sacred to my deepest musings, my most important researches, merely as a spectator to be amused, nor as a student to be instructed. I need help. For a long time I have been on the lookout among the young men in the university, hoping that when the day of final proof should come I might be able to secure just the right assistant. Well, I have found the man I sought, and you are he. I cannot perform the experiment, for which I have passed years in laborious prep-

aration, without the aid of the right brain and the right hand."

By this time we had arrived at the top of a slight eminence from which the laboratory was distinctly visible. It was a large, square building with a hemispherical roof—not unlike an astronomical observatory. As this strange, windowless structure came into view Herr Schwartz halted, and, turning his back upon it, solemnly addressed himself to me:

"Wait," he said. "It is not yet too late for you to withdraw. You have known me long enough to be sure I am of sound mind, and to know whether you can rely upon my good faith. I assure you that in the experiment I am about to make no harm can come to you. I alone will take all risks and be responsible for all the results. That is but right, since I alone shall reap whatever benefit may spring from the momentous trial. Speak, then, and let me know whether I have rightly concluded that I can rely upon your nationality and your intellect. Are you willing to assist me in this purely scientific experiment?"

"Herr Schwartz," I replied, after a moment's reflection, "only assure me that you will call upon me to do nothing derogatory to my status as an American citizen, a man of science and a gentleman, and I will consent gladly to aid you in anyway within my power."

"I give you my word as an evolutionist and as a scholar that you can safely assist me upon those conditions," said Herr Schwartz.

"Very well," I answered, "I consent."

"There is no time to be lost, then," he answered.

We set out for the laboratory, and after a few minutes stood before the heavy oak door. It was secured by a combination lock. Herr Schwartz gave the handle a few revolutions, the bolt flew back and we entered the building, and when the door was shut found ourselves in perfect darkness.

In a moment, however, I heard a slight click, and the interior of the laboratory was flooded with the radiance of an enormous incandescent light.

I do not know how I can most clearly convey the impression made upon me by the wondrous sight which was revealed to me. Perhaps the plainest and simplest method is the best. I must trust for the rest to the imagination of my readers. I saw that the enormous hemispherical dome that roofed the edifice had been raised to accommodate a model of the globe—a terrestrial globe. Its dimensions I cannot give, but perhaps it was 100 feet in diameter. The electric light was so placed as to be a representation of the sun. A large parabolic mirror seemed to take the place of our satellite the moon. More distant were other celestial bodies, while tiny lamps were grouped like constellations. In other words, I saw an orrery, but such an orrery as man had never before made.

"Go nearer," said Herr Schwartz, "and examine the machinery. It is purely artificial—I make no pretensions to the black art. But do not interfere with any of the mechanism; it is the result of months of careful adjustment."

I was speechless with admiration, for as I came nearer I saw that I was gazing on a dwarfed world. I said something of the sort when I had recovered from my first stupefaction.

"Yes," said the maker of these marvels, "you have comprehended it. As the Chinese and Japanese dwarf oak trees I have dwarfed a world, or to speak more accurately, I have reproduced the world in miniature. I have made wonderful discoveries. I have replaced gravitation by electricity; have made an artificial solar body, have produced artificial temperatures, and in short have created a world in miniature; but a world that is, save for some few inferior forms of life, uninhabited. You see upon this tiny, for tiny it is compared to the world whereon we dwell—upon this tiny world an ocean rolls, continents exist, vegetation flourishes and the seasons pursue their wonted round. The animal life is restricted for a purpose to a few forms—such as are necessary to sustain life in the human being. The purpose of this great invention for modesty over such an achievement would be absurd—will soon be revealed to you."

"It is truly almost superhuman," I said.

"It seems to move as I look upon it."

"It does," he answered proudly. "It is essentially a new world. But let us not waste time in boyish wonder. All this is not a toy, but a piece of scientific apparatus."

"But what purpose can it serve?"

"After years of investigation," said Herr Schwartz slowly, "I have learned the history of the development of man. I have slowly unraveled the links of the chain extending from man as he exists today to the mere potential nomad. You, too, have surveyed a part of that wondrous story literally—wring from the heart of the rocks."

"Yes," I said hesitatingly, "but the—missing link?"

"I have several skeletons of the 'missing link,'" said Herr Schwartz.

"That is the very least of my discoveries. My thoughts for years have not been busy with the past of evolution. My dreams, nay, rather my reasonings, my inventions and my discoveries, have dealt with its future. But enough. The experiment will make all clear to you where words piled upon words would fail to effect a beginning. A few short explanations and we will proceed to deeds, and you will see for yourself whatever now seems obscure. Sit down."

We entered a small side room, from which could be distinguished a slight vibration caused by the revolution of the great globe in the outer room, and settled down into easy chairs.

"Listen," said Herr Schwartz, "and unless it be necessary do not interrupt me. You have seen the apparatus. It only remains for you to know that I have discovered a method of reducing my own size to such dimensions as fit me to dwell upon the miniature earth you have already examined. This method is simple, effective and entirely harmless. But

or the present I shall not reveal it. Suffice it to say that I shall utilize this method, and shall then allow you to place me upon that globe, selecting that part of India which is the cradle of the human race. Previously I shall have taught you to control and operate the mechanism whereby the little world is actuated. Having placed me, then, in the proper spot, you will by gradual degrees increase the speed of the earth's rotation. The effect, as I know from some minor experiments upon inferior animals, will be to greatly—indeed, immeasurably—increase the rapidity with which evolution operates. Meanwhile the tiny being which I have become will devote himself with all his powers to develop all his higher and nobler attributes. The result, as I am sure, will be the production of an unimagined type of man. I will become an individual so highly evolved, so supremely developed, that what I am now, compared to an ape, I will be then, compared to my former self!"

"And then?" I began.

"Silence—for a moment longer," said Herr Schwartz impressively. "I am not done. Then you must stop the revolutions. A bell will strike for a signal. Take, then, the portion of that earth's crust upon which you know me to be—in fact, you might take all of India, as it is but a light burden—and carry it into the open air. There you will see the result of this experiment. What it will be I know almost beyond the possibility of error. But you shall not have the supreme happiness of that moment, destroyed by anticipation."

"But have you counted the risks, the possibility of some unforeseen result?" I asked, with uneasiness at the great responsibility I was called upon to assume without preparation.

"I have," said the experimenter, with noble confidence. "The risks and the results are alike mine. If you will not aid me another must. But to you I offer this unparalleled experience."

"I accept it," I replied; for some few moments of reflection I could see no reason why an American should not be the humble instrument of bringing about this marvelous triumph of science over nature.

It was now about noon, and we partook of a light luncheon. After the meal was finished Herr Schwartz took me into the operating room and explained to me the use of electric buttons, the regulators, the governors, the switches and brakes, the dials and indicators which set in motion and controlled the complicated and beautiful mechanism by which his whirling globe was operated.

Mechanical matters had never offered any puzzles to me, and in a short time he pronounced me capable of performing the role he had intrusted to me. Then we proceeded to another apartment; he entered a small cabinet, after supplying me with a powerful magnifier, and told me when I should hear the stroke of a tiny bell to enter the room and take from over an alcohol lamp a small retort.

"By examining with the glass," said Herr Schwartz, "you will see that I have become a mere atom of humanity, too small to be seen save by a powerful lens. Place the mouth of the retort over the spot in India which you will find indicated by a metal pointer, and then retire to the operating room and set the machinery in motion. The process ought not to take over a few hours, and may be much shorter."

"Good-by," said the experimenter with a smile, "and remember, whatever happens, the risks and results are mine alone."

With a hand shake we parted, and Herr Schwartz entered the transforming cabinet.

"I do not know how long I waited. My interest and curiosity were so intense that I was hardly aware all through the experiment of the time which elapsed."

The bell sounded. I entered the little cabinet, found the retort over the tiny lamp, examined the contents with the lens, and found the result to be what Herr Schwartz had predicted. There was a microscope image of the scientific friend to whose lectures I had so long listened!

Realizing the responsibility which now rested upon me, I hastened to carry out Herr Schwartz's instructions to the letter. I placed the mite of humanity upon the artificial globe, returned to the operating room and set the wonderful apparatus which had been at rest during the preceding preparatives, again in motion.

Gradually I added to the speed of rotation, keeping my eyes upon the dials and indicators. My great anxiety was to keep the speed at just the points which Herr Schwartz had prescribed.

There is no need to dwell upon the anxious time that followed, nor to tell the thousand thoughts and fears that pressed upon my throbbing brain. After what seemed an endless time the bell sounded the signal—I rushed to the main hall, tore the whole of India from its place, and made my way to the outer air.

It was a still, moonlight night. I placed the bit of earth gently upon the ground, and from it there arose a figure! But what was it that slowly took shape before me? Was it the noble figure of man, grown to some grander, nobler shape?

Alas! no.

On the contrary it was a diminutive and far from attractive monkey. I saw at once there was something wrong, and my trained scientific intellect at once solved the mystery. I had turned the apparatus backward. Tudor Jenks in the Independent.

The Whole or None.

It was proposed to celebrate the semi-centennial of the town's settlement, and a patriotic citizen rose to object: "I am informed that a semi-centennial means a half centennial. Now, sir, for one, I am opposed to half-way measures. Let us have a whole centennial or none at all." But, notwithstanding his eloquent appeal, the measure passed with but one dissenting vote. It does seem as though minorities have no rights the majority is bound to respect.—Boston Transcript.

### THE BURIED TREASURE.

#### MOTHER EARTH UTILIZED AS A SAVINGS BANK.

Rich Hoards Unearthed in Egypt—Professor Oswald Talks About Lost Mines, Hidden Wealth and Buried Secrets.

In times of war, when civilized nations are obliged to revert to many customs of the primitive races, caverns and hollow trees become often the safest banks of deposit, and in some of the revolution-ridden countries of Spanish America the expedient of burying a pot full of coins is still as common as in Hindostan and Northern Africa, says the San Francisco Chronicle.

The Persians and Hindoos, too, have more faith in a lonely mountain cave than in any other savings bank, and during the hundred years' chaos following the downfall of the Roman empire billions of coins were buried in Southern Europe, but especially in Greece and Italy, where the natives had often no other way of baffling the greed of victorious barbarians. The little town of Ghirgenti, on the Southwest coast of Sicily, covers the site of the ancient Agrigentum, once the principal seaport town of the Mediterranean coast lands known as the "Great City" par excellence. The ruins of that great commercial emporium were, however, visited only by antiquarians till 1827, when the discovery of several subterranean treasure vaults created a bonanza sensation that attracted adventurers from near and far. All along the extensive temple ruins of Theron and Aristagoras, the ground proved to be honey-combed with artificial caverns, and the total amount of the recovered deposits exceeded in value, if not in archaeological interest, the curiosities unearthed at Herculaneum and Pompeii. In many cases ancient tombs had been utilized for the purpose of the depositor, and thousands of skeletons and coin pots were found side by side.

About eight years ago Frederick Hassaurek, formerly the United States minister at Ecuador, wrote a book to establish the fact that the bulk of the treasure of the Incas did not fall into the hands of the Spaniards, but was buried in 1519 or 1520 in a sandbank on the shores of Lake Titicaca. Tradition says that the accidental discovery of a petrified tree in a gravel bank of the lake shore convinced a Peruvian official that the depths of the bank had for ages remained undisturbed by the storms of the great lake, and that he remembered that circumstance when the rapacity of the Spanish conqueror threatened the hoard of his royal master. Eight wagon loads of precious metals, mostly in the form of golden trinkets, are said to have been buried in stoneware pots, sealed with stone plates and a cup of pitch. As a precautionary measure the workmen who dug the pit were killed and their bodies weighted and thrown into the lake.

By a similar barbarity the Visigoths are said to have secured the secret of King Alaric's tomb, but Captain Saline, the superintendent of a Spanish silver mine in the state of Vera Cruz, found a better method to obviate the risk of treason when the Mexican insurgents proclaimed the republic and prepared to confiscate the property of the Spanish government. The road to Vera Cruz was still in the hands of the royalists, and before removing the silver bars to the coast the wily captain managed to obliterate every trace to the mine by filling up the pits with rocks, blockading the roads, etc., and then bribed the entire population of the little mining village to follow him to Spain.

Since the superintendent had saved them the trouble of a forcible expulsion to take possession of the works that ranked seventh in importance among the twenty-two chief mines of Mexico. The furnace and the hammer works were found in tolerably good repair, and a plain road led up toward the silver pits in the mountains. A guide from the Indian peasant population of the neighborhood was pressed into service and agreed to take them up to a mountain ridge where blasting and quarrying had been going on for time out of his memory.

Subsequent negotiations with the Spanish government led to no definite results, and the search for the lost mine was finally abandoned to private enterprise. Year after year operators from the Sierra de Perote explored the uplands in all directions, and actually discovered a number of promising silver veins, but these bonanzas proved too inaccessible or failed to pay the labor of the miner. The veta real, like the "blue lead" of Yuba county, still evades the prospectors, and it is probable that the secret of the old silver mine has been buried with its last Spanish director.

All Walked on Their Toes.

During 1770 French women wore shoes with very pointed toes and high, slender heels. In 1789, the year of revolution, an abundance of rouge, many patches and very high heels were considered essential aids to feminine beauty. The men wore shoes of similar elevation, while their attire as a whole was marked by many eccentricities.

Peculiar Accident.

Two cows, the property of Hill Costellow, of Windsor, N. C., were found dead last week with the neck of one fast between the horns of the other. It is supposed that they were fighting, and, being caught in the above position, broke one another's necks.

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