

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 7, NO. 50.

SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1893.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

PARK RIDGE.

CHURCHES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. Charles S. Loeper, pastor; O. M. Davis, Superintendent of Sunday-school. Sunday services, at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, at noon. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening, at 8:00, 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. E. H. Dulliver, pastor; L. Larson, Superintendent of Sunday-school. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school, 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 6:30.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

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

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

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

Miss Mary Meacham is quite ill with the grip.

On Sunday afternoon, as Harvey Butler was attempting to board the 5 o'clock train to the city, he was thrown to the ground and narrowly escaped serious injury.

Edwina Mary Clark is one of Hot Springs, S. D. latest arrivals, and Mr. E. Bloomfield is correspondingly happy.

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

Improved residence and acre property for sale. Houses for rent, especially great bargains at present.

W. E. BLAIR, Park Ridge, Ill.

Advertised letters in Park Ridge postoffice April 1, 1893: Mrs. W. H. McLean, Miss Gladis Brown, Miss Mary H. Eydin, Lizzie A. Campbell, C. M. Adams, Mr. Brock, Master Rossie Brooks, Mrs. Jennie Anderson.

Mr. H. Bennett has been appointed one of the guards at the World's Fair.

The sewer recently constructed on South Prospect Avenue is being lowered three feet between Mount Hope and Belle Plaine Avenues, the outlet for which will be on Mount Hope and Cumberland Avenues, thence to the Chester Avenue outlet.

Mrs. H. M. Peterson, who was called home suddenly by the illness of her brother, has returned to Park Ridge.

The ladies of the Congregational Church met at the residence of the pastor, the Rev. C. S. Loeper, on Thursday evening. There was a large attendance and a happy time.

Mr. C. M. Davis returned to Park Ridge for a short stay from Pasadena, Cal., on Monday last, where his family are at present. We understand Mr. Davis will locate permanently in California, establishing a branch house for the Butler Paper Company of Chicago.

Work on the Meacham Avenue mains is progressing rapidly.

The union meeting of the Northwestern Division of the Chicago C. E. Union was held at the Park Ridge Congregational Church, April 7. This was an enthusiastic meeting. About 400 were present. The Park Ridge Society served lunch to 250 guests.

Program: Supper, Song Service, Devotional, Rev. J. W. Lee: "Thou Art Drifting." Park Ridge Male Quartet: Welcome, Rev. C. S. Loeper: The Endeavorer in the Home, Miss Jessie Williams: West Side Division: Vocal Solo, Mrs. Thomas Wainwright: The Endeavorer in Public, H. H. Spooner: Song: Christian Endeavor Motives, Rev. J. W. Fifield: "Benediction," Park Ridge Male Quartet. "Stirring words were also spoken by Messrs. Wainwright and Willis of the city. The exercises were excellent and were heartily entered into and applauded by the audience. The work of soul saving, personal work in the home fields, was urged as the supreme duty of service for young people. Speakers also treated vigorously the question of Endeavorers in public and in private. The solo by Mrs. Wainwright and the pieces by the male quartet, were delightful.

"I Believe" is the sermon topic at the Congregational Church, Sunday morning, April 16. "Heaven" is the subject for the sermon and songs at the evening service.

The subject of the Rev. H. Dulliver's sermon at the M. E. Church Sunday morning will be "Sunday Observance," in the evening "Lessons from the North Chicago District Epworth League Convention."

BOARD MEETING.

An adjourned Board meeting was held on Monday evening. Present, President W. P. Black, Trustees Hulsmann, Miller, Davis, Robinson. Bills passed to the amount of \$374.86. Total balance in treasury, \$2,424.46. An ordinance came up for first reading for sewer on Mount Hope and Cumberland Avenues, also ordinances for extension of sewer and water, house connection, on Maine Street and Vine Avenue.

A petition was presented signed by A. R. Mora, Mrs. Ayott, John Butler, Jr. and Sr., Maria Outhett, Charles Whitlock, J. G. Orr and E. G. Barnard to postpone all contemplated work on the Park and Prospect Avenues sewer for one year. The petition was referred to committee to report at an adjourned meeting, April 22. About \$1,000 has already been collected on the five instalments of above sewer by the Park Ridge Collector, and the first instalment is now due in Chicago.

A petition was also presented by E. G. Barnard which, however, was not taken up by the Board but will go before the committee, signed by Adam C. Orr, J. G. Orr, E. G. Barnard, Mrs. M. A. Drake, E. B. Young, Annie V. Jones, G. Paine, Charles H. Penny and Louis C. Stanton, to repeal the ordinance providing for the sewer on Prospect Avenue fronting their property and to construct said sewer on a street to the west and make lateral connections.

Judges of village election were appointed as follows: F. W. McNally, John Schradler, Clerks, George French and H. A. Taylor. An estimate for first 600 feet of South Prospect Avenue sewer was presented from contractor amounting to \$648.75.

Meeting adjourned to April 22.

District Election Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the 15th day of April, 1893, an election will be held at the school house in District No. 2, Township 41, Range 12, County of Cook and State of Illinois, for the purpose of electing two members of the Board of Education of said district, and also a president of said board as required by law, and also to authorize the said Board of Education to build a school house in and for said district, to be built on the site bought by said district, and also for the purpose of voting for or against the proposition to issue the bonds of said District No. 2 to the amount of twelve thousand dollars (\$12,000), payable in twelve yearly payments of \$1,000 each year, which bonds are to bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, payable annually. The polls of which election will be opened at 8 o'clock p. m. and close at 9 o'clock of the same day. By order of the Board of Education. Dated the 3d day of April, 1893. O. STUART, President.

Died.

BLAIRIE.—In Chicago, April 8, 1893, of pneumonia, Mary J., beloved wife of Andrew Blairie. The funeral services took place at the residence of Mrs. H. H. Forsythe, No. 11 Richie Place, on Monday, April 10, at 3 o'clock, by carriages to Graceland cemetery. The Rev. George W. Colman of Park Ridge officiated.

In reverence we bow the knee to the Almighty, who, in his infinite wisdom, has seen fit to bring this bereavement upon us. But our hearts are sore and oppressed, in this our hour of affliction, and we turn to thee, O Lord, as our only solace in this time of trouble. A loving wife and mother has left us, but thou alone, Almighty God, can sustain us. Farewell, dear mother, and may we meet beyond the river where sorrow is no more and where earthly sorrows shall be transformed into eternal rest.

Another Victim.

Wednesday morning last the "Circle Train," due in Park Ridge, going north, at 7:45 a. m., was approaching the Edison Park depot, a man by the name of H. D. Shuler, while crossing the track at that point, was struck by the engine and instantly killed. The body was taken by train to Desplaines, where the Coroner's inquest was held. Deceased leaves a wife and two children. He was employed at carpenter work by Mr. Barney Johnson at Edison Park, and had but recently come from his home at Haywood, Wis., where the remains were taken for interment.

Recent Arrivals in Park Ridge.

R. W. Meacham, Jr., and wife of Riverside, Cal., at Royal Meacham's; Mrs. W. H. Foote of Bridgeport, Conn.; Mrs. Wallace of Chicago, at A. R. Mora's; William Van Allen of Chicago, at Mrs. Laura Farnsworth's; C. M. Davis from Pasadena, Cal.; Miss Lizzie Gaile of Chicago, at John Boettgers.

FROM INDIA.

Letter of Miss Jennie L. Colman.
MY DEAR FATHER.—Our Christmas entertainment went off as we had planned and every one seemed to enjoy it. Flora Single played a part of one of Clementi's sonatas and Schumann's "Merry Peasant." The latter she can play very well without her notes. During the intermission of twenty minutes tea and sandwiches were passed to the guests as they sat in their seats. One girl in our school won the prize for general excellence. It is a silver medal, given every year by the Hon. Joshua Clarke of Allahabad. He and his wife and daughters were present at the entertainment. Young men of any nationality are not invited, as it would not be according to the customs of India. No entertainment of any kind (so far as I have observed) can possibly close without "God Save the Queen," so our girls sang a verse of it in Hindustani just before Mr. Johnson pronounced the benediction. As the children did better than we expected we consider the entertainment a success. Some said they pronounced their words distinctly when they sang and that the calisthenics compared very favorably with similar exercises in other schools—both of which remarks made me feel that my work in these two branches had not been in vain.

On Dec. 29 I went with some twenty of our scholars to the wedding of Malika Rendle, one of their number who had taken part in this entertainment. She married a teacher in the Kutra Mission Day School, Masih Prakash Moodjerje, and the wedding was in the Kutra Mission Church. We rode in a "bylie" or ox-cart, which is a common mode of conveyance here, and were an hour and forty-five minutes going three miles. After the ceremony we all took seats under an awning in the yard near her mother's house. Here the bride cut the wedding cake and gave us each a piece of some metal, or native sweetmeats. I

wish I had time to tell you how odd their weddings are. The bride generally has on a white satin dress, if her people can get the money for it, and others may have on, as one of the bridal party did, a dress of blue merino trimmed with red merino and glass beads. I think you would smile at the incongruity of many things.

One Friday Mrs. Newton hired three boats and men to row and tow them to a garden called Karela Bagh, some distance from here. Karela is a kind of bitter vegetable, and Bagh means garden. It has a great many large trees but not much grass underneath them. A man was there gathering juice from the toddy palm. These trees are very tall and the juice is obtained from the base of the leaves at the top. The trunks have no branches, nor anything at all to cling to. Mrs. Newton asked the man to climb one near where we were so we could see how it was done. He clasped the trunk with his hands and feet and seemed to go up like a monkey. The only thing he had to help him at all was a ring of grass which he slipped around both his feet as he came down. It seemed as though he would certainly lose his hold, and fall, especially when he stood among the leaves at the top; but he came down in safety. Mrs. Newton gave him a two-anna bit—value about five cents—which was a good deal for him. The pumping-station for the Allahabad water-works is there. We saw the machinery, also the telephone and electric lights. The girls were very much interested in both of these and when the man turned on the lights all at once they thought them very wonderful. We stayed till 4 or 5 o'clock, having our lunch in the garden with the girls and then came home on the river. In some places the men rowed the boats, but in others they had to get out and drag the boat along by ropes attached to the masts. If you could see the oars we had you would wonder we even made any progress at all. They were long bamboos with pieces of plank about an inch thick and to three feet long at the end—about as clumsy things as I ever saw.

We think we have a good substitute for popped corn in rice, which is popped after it is husked. It does not look as handsome, however, I like many of the Hindustani dishes. If I should have to live on native food altogether I think I should never starve to death. The trees are, many of them, now in blossom, so that the air in some places is filled with their fragrance. We meet and smell unpleasant odors so often that we enjoy a pleasant odor all the more. It is a marvel to me that the trees here can put forth such lovely flowers and delicate green leaves when the sun is just hot enough to burn anyone up! But the rains come when people think they can endure the heat no longer, so the trees keep right on growing and looking green.

At Debra many of the hedges are made of rose bushes and one can easily imagine how delightful the place is when they are in blossom.

I dress exactly as I did when at home in America. We eat the vegetables and fruits, grains, etc., that grow here, and have beef and mutton. We never have pork, as the pigs the natives have here are very poor things and are only eaten by the poorest, I think. We could get English pork but we do not. Both Hindoos and Mohammedans look with aversion on any one who eats it, and we have plenty of other food. Our hours for meals and for school vary at different times of the year. Just after rising we have what is called "chota haziri," the Hindustani name for "little breakfast." This consists of buttered toast and a cup of tea. Our ordinary breakfast comes at about 9 o'clock at this season and school begins at 9:15 and lasts until 3 p. m. As our girls are almost all boarders with us they do not need an hour's interval at noon and only have a ten-minute recess at 1 o'clock. At 3 o'clock we all have our dinner. The girls have their own dining-room and eat what the natives generally eat—rice and dal for breakfast, and curry and chappatties for dinner. Dal is like split peas and is very wholesome food. Chappatties are large thin cakes or biscuits, used instead of bread. Curry is a name for many different things. It is made of vegetables of different kinds, mixed with spices and curry-powder. Meat is sometimes cut into small pieces and cooked with it, so you see the curry will vary very much according to the vegetables used, in making it. Each teacher in turn goes with the girls to their table on what we call our "duty day." One of the scholars always asks a blessing and another returns thanks. Most of the girls think it a favor if we taste their food, and we do so sometimes. Miss Morrow and I both like native food; and some times the girls' curries seem better than the curries that are cooked for us. They have Mohammedan women who cook for them.

As for converting the heathen at home, I am sure there are thousands of Christians in America for every one in India, and they have better opportunities of converting the heathen in America than missionaries in India have for the religion of India teaches that a man can bathe in the Ganges here at Allahabad and wash away all the sin he has committed during the year. Of course, then, they are not anxious to receive a religion which teaches that the outward washing of the body and the doing of penance are both useless for the removal of guilt, and that a person must give up sin before he can be saved. Om Pundit, who teaches Hindi, is a very intelligent man, but he believes that everything in the world, good and bad, is made from God, and that when all is burned up, all things will become a part of God again. To-day is the Hulee, a noted Hindoo festival. The moon is at the full, and it is a beautiful evening. This festival is like the carnival at Venice, but is so low that decent

women do not go out in the streets of the native city during its celebration. Nevertheless the missionary work in India is not a failure, and, though all the results are not seen now, yet I am sure there will be a glorious harvest after the long sowing time. Your affectionate daughter.

JENNIE L. COLMAN.

PARK RIDGE, April 2, 1893.

Annual report of the Board of Education, school district No. 2, township 41, range 12, Town of Maine, Cook County, Ill.

Statement of number of scholars in each grade, studies pursued, average daily attendance, etc.:

First Grade—Number of pupils, 83; studies, reading, writing, numbers, spelling, language, drawing; average daily attendance, 55.

Second Grade—Number of pupils, 29; studies, reading, writing, numbers, spelling, drawing; average daily attendance, 18.

Third Grade—Number of pupils, 43; studies, reading, writing, geography, language, drawing, arithmetic and spelling; average daily attendance, 37.

Fourth Grade—Number of pupils, 36; studies, reading, writing, drawing, language, music, geography, arithmetic, spelling; average daily attendance, 24.

Fifth Grade—Number of pupils, 27; studies, reading, writing, arithmetic, spelling, arithmetic, drawing, geography, music; average daily attendance, 19.

Sixth Grade—Number of pupils, 23; studies, language, drawing, reading, spelling, arithmetic, writing, geography, music; average daily attendance, 16.

Seventh Grade—Number of pupils, 15; studies, arithmetic, history, geography, spelling, physiology, grammar, reading, writing, drawing, music; average daily attendance, 13.

Eighth Grade—Number of pupils, 12; studies, arithmetic, history, civil government, grammar, reading, writing, spelling, drawing, geography, music; average daily attendance, 10.

Average daily attendance for the entire school year, 224.

Financial.

RECEIPTS.
1892-93, Balance on hand, \$1,446 29
April 1, Appropriation of Township Trustees, 339 31
April 16, County Treasurer, account 1891 taxes, 1,000 00
Oct. 17, County Treasurer, account 1891 taxes, 1,000 00
Nov. 17, County Treasurer, balance of 1891 taxes, 2,339 46
1892-93, Bill refunded, 3 80
Feb. 14, Town Collector, account 1892 taxes, 800 00
Mar. 10, Town Collector, account 1892 taxes, 619 00
Total receipts, \$7,548 55

DISBURSEMENTS.
Teachers' salaries, \$4,145 00
Fuel, etc., 262 85
Repairs, 5 25
Furniture, 362 37
Janitor, 60 00
Secretary, 300 00
Miscellaneous, 508 96
Bond and interest, 1,060 00
Total disbursements, \$6,884 83

Balance in township treasury to credit of District No. 2, \$ 664 12

ASSETS.
School building and lot, value, \$ 2,000 00
New school site, estimated value, 6,000 00
School furniture, 2,000 00
Library, 150 00
Total, \$17,150 00

Respectfully submitted,
O. STUART, President.

F. W. McNALLY, Secretary.

BOWMANVILLE.

Last week Wednesday, about 6:40 in the evening, occurred a horrible accident at the Weber Avenue crossing of the C. & N. W. Railroad, which resulted in the instant death of John Krutchen and the perhaps fatal mangle of a friend of his, Peter Geison. The two were on their way to High Ridge, where the former intended to pay his lodge dues, when they stopped at the crossing to let a train pass. Failing to see the express, which was speeding along the other way on the second track, they passed on to cross and were struck by it, with the above awful result. Krutchen's funeral took place last Saturday, his remains being buried in St. Henry's Cemetery.

LEYDEN.

At the town election the following officers were elected: Collector, Otto Heine; Assessor, Henry Hasenberg; Supervisor, Henry Kolze; Clerk, William Katerbauer; Highway Commissioner, Richard Muenstman; Constable, Charles McInnis; Justice of the Peace, William Katerbauer. Last Saturday Mr. William Guthrie was elected School Trustee.

Mrs. William Kolze has of late been on the sick list again, still being quite poorly. Robby Kolze is also laid up with an attack of what appears to be rheumatism.

NILES.

Following will be found the names of the gentlemen elected to town offices for the town of Niles. Supervisor, John W. Braun; Town Clerk, Andrew Schmitz; Assessor, Mathias Hoffman; Collector, Henry Wrecht; Commissioner of Highways, Henry Ruesch; Justices of the Peace, George C. Klehm, Henry Ebinger; Constables, W. R. Lochner, Charles Kunstman; School Trustee, Michael Harrar; Poundmasters, Peter Barr, Matt Boemmler.

JEFFERSON PARK.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. A. M. Thome, pastor; Charles Farnsworth, 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 Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock, and Junior society at 8:30.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—The Rev. Whycom pastor; services every Sunday at 3 p. m., at the Masonic hall.

The freight depot in this place happened to be in the way of a run away car on last Monday morning, and from present outlooks if another one should come along in the same manner Jefferson would never know she had a freight depot.

The young people's society of C. E. took the banner of the Northwestern division for the second time on last Friday night at the convention which was held at Park Ridge.

Watch out for the Jefferson Street Railway Co. They will soon be in our midst.

Barney Niebling, Esq., of Chicago, has taken up his abode with us in the northwest part of the village and will soon construct a fine dwelling house.

The only child of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Johnson died on Friday morning, after a short period of illness. The funeral occurred on Sunday afternoon at the family residence, and thence to Union Ridge Cemetery, the Rev. Block officiating.

On Sunday afternoon Henry Miller of Forest Glen was walking through the woods when unexpectedly he saw the foot of a baby exposed from a pile of leaves. Mr. Miller removed the leaves and to his amazement found the remains of a dead baby, which was badly decomposed. Mr. Miller came to this place and notified the Thirty-sixth Precinct Police Station and the signal wagon came to the scene and carried the body away.

Subscribe.
A. P. Esterquist is prepared to do all kinds of jewelry work.

Settled at last!—Dust.
Henry Dietcher, the present postmaster met with a misfortune last week by running a nail in his foot. Mr. Dietcher is improving very rapidly.

Miss Carrie Sanders of Chicago visited her cousin, Miss Jessie Sanders of this place on Sunday.

Mr. Theodore Schultz, who has been ailing from a bad spell of sickness for a long time, can be seen on our streets of late.

Mrs. Alice Goodman is prepared to do all kinds of millinery work at her home. Mrs. Goodman is well prepared in that line of business and the people of the community should not fail to visit her.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A fine building spot of 102x175 feet on Milwaukee Avenue about three blocks south of N. W. R. R. depot. Inquire at this office.

JEFFERSON.

Municipal, Aldermanic and Town Returns as Far as Heard From—Conway's Majority Nearly 600. Also Alberton's.

Below will be found the returns of the late election from all the precincts as yet heard from, portions of the first and fourth still being missing, and for which the official count will have to be waited for.

May'r Ald. Ass't Col. Sup' Ckr. Con. Con. May'r Ald. Ass't Col. Sup' Ckr. Con. Con.

| Precinct | Alberon | Conway | Johnson | McAber | Young | Bluevelt | Eckle | South | Harrison | Booth | Rose | Boothling | Hays | Shake | Traver | Waller |
|----------|---------|--------|---------|--------|-------|----------|-------|-------|----------|-------|------|-----------|------|-------|--------|--------|
| 1 | 91 | 92 | 106 | 65 | 98 | 90 | 95 | 96 | 75 | 73 | 72 | 71 | 70 | 69 | 68 | 67 |
| 2 | 88 | 103 | 106 | 65 | 98 | 90 | 95 | 96 | 75 | 73 | 72 | 71 | 70 | 69 | 68 | 67 |
| 3 | 167 | 180 | 188 | 177 | 177 | 173 | 168 | 170 | 123 | 111 | 110 | 111 | 113 | 115 | 115 | 114 |
| 4 | 119 | 119 | 110 | 125 | 127 | 121 | 121 | 121 | 61 | 61 | 61 | 61 | 61 | 61 | 61 | 61 |
| 5 | 101 | 81 | 84 | 82 | 87 | 82 | 81 | 81 | 49 | 56 | 52 | 55 | 48 | 53 | 55 | 53 |
| 6 | 181 | 207 | 202 | 189 | 191 | 188 | 188 | 195 | 123 | 102 | 104 | 118 | 114 | 127 | 114 | 114 |
| 7 | 118 | 107 | 123 | 119 | 113 | 123 | 131 | 113 | 92 | 104 | 82 | 92 | 91 | 82 | 91 | 80 |
| 8 | 105 | 85 | 102 | 91 | 94 | 105 | 100 | 96 | 75 | 66 | 82 | 96 | 92 | 83 | 84 | 91 |
| 9 | 167 | 167 | 154 | 156 | 156 | 152 | 149 | 167 | 96 | 46 | 49 | 65 | 47 | 58 | 55 | 63 |
| 10 | 110 | 123 | 108 | 106 | 108 | 107 | 108 | 108 | 75 | 44 | 54 | 56 | 54 | 55 | 52 | 55 |
| 11 | 99 | 91 | 104 | 101 | 99 | 108 | 106 | 99 | 80 | 93 | 79 | 81 | 82 | 87 | 79 | 75 |
| 12 | 142 | 145 | 142 | 146 | 147 | 143 | 147 | 142 | 70 | 78 | 66 | 70 | 71 | 66 | 63 | 63 |
| Total | 1458 | 1469 | | | | | | | 876 | 874 | | | | | | |

Alberton's majority, 382.
Conway's majority, 595.

NORWOOD PARK.

Town of Norwood Park, Cook County, Illinois, March 28, '93.

RECEIPTS.
April 19, '92, Balance cash on hand \$491.29
June 6, '92, Received from County Treasurer, 500.00
Oct. 7, '92, Received from County Treasurer, 500.00
Dec. 1, '92, Received from County Treasurer, 385.29
Dec. 31, '92, Received from R. B. Grant pledged for road improvements, 10.00
Jan. 11, '93, Received from County Treasurer saloon license, 135.00
March 21, '93, Received from H. H. Miller, collector, 514.94
Total, \$2,536.43

DISBURSEMENTS.
To expenditures from April 19, '92 to and including March 28, '93 as per vouchers on file in my office \$2,443.07
Balance on hand, 93.42
Respectfully submitted,
R. B. GRANT, Treasurer.

State of Illinois ss
Cook County ss
R. B. Grant, being first duly sworn on oath, says that the foregoing statement by him subscribed is true in substance and in fact.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of April A. D. 1893.
DAVID M. BAYL, Notary Public.

About thirty-two members of our Christian Endeavor Society attended the Union meeting of the Northwestern Division at Park Ridge Congregational Church on Friday evening of last week. The meeting was well attended and all had a good time. Supper was served in the chapel. President Spooner and wife, Vice-President Willits, Assistant Secretary Miss Williams and Junior Superintendent of the Chicago Union, were guests. Most of the pastors were also present. A Division Temperance Committee was appointed with President Abbs of the Norwood Park Society as chairman. Among other business, children's day was decided upon, a day for the graduation of Juniors into the Senior Society, and it was also decided to hold sunrise prayer meetings on Decoration Day.

The familiar face of our old friend Frank E. Stull was seen on our streets on Sunday last.

Mrs. M. D. Stevers returned from her trip last week looking much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Versema and Mrs. Low have also returned from their visit in Southern California during the past winter.

A petition for a new Electric Street Railroad is being circulated and the same company has presented an ordinance for electric lighting to the Village Board. We hope something tangible may come of it. We certainly need both badly.

Dr. A. E. Chamberlin is having an addition built on to the rear of his residence. J. S. Hughes is the contractor. Mr. Hughes is also preparing to improve his new cottage on Elm Street by the addition of a kitchen and barn.

Mr. H. A. Fannen's imposing residence on Western Avenue is nearing completion and the new residence of Chas. Bier in Krick's addition, and Mr. Wingen's fine residence on East Elm Street. It is rumored that a new house will be built on the Mendson property, opposite Mr. Mercer's on East Circle Avenue.

Several complaints have been made to the village authorities of the number of worthless dogs running at large. Owners of valuable dogs are requested to tie them up or muzzle them before the dog-catcher comes around.

Mrs. E. Hildebrand's health is so poor that she has decided upon a two years' visit to Switzerland and will start very soon.



Whose Willing Working Wife.

Up with the birds in the early morning—
The dewdrop glows like a precious gem;
Beautiful tints in the sky are dawning.
But she's never a moment to look at them.
The men are waiting their breakfast early;
She must not linger, she must not tarry;
For words that are sharp and books that are
silly.

Are what the men give when meals are
late,
Oh, glorious colors the clouds are turning,
If she would but look over hills and trees;
But here are the dishes and there is the
churning.
Those things must always yield to these,
The world is filled with the wind of beauty,
If she would but pause and drink it in;
But pleasure, she says, must wait for duty,
Neglected work is committed sin.

The day grows hot and her hands grow
weary;
Oh, for an hour to cool her head
Out with the birds and the winds so cheery;
But she must get dinner and make her
bread.
The busy men in the hayfield working,
If they saw her sitting with idle hand,
Would think her lazy and call her shirking,
And she never could make them understand.

They do not know that the heart within her
Hungers for beauty and things sublime,
They only know they want their dinner,
Plenty of it and just on time.
And after the sweeping and darning and
baking,
And dinner dishes are all put by,
She sits and sews, though her head is ach-
ing.
Till time for supper and "chores" draws
nigh.

Her boys at school must look like others,
She says as she patches their frocks and
hose,
For the world is quick to censure mothers
For the least neglect of their children's
clothes.
Her husband comes from the field of labor;
He gives no praise to his weary wife;
She does no more than has her neighbor;
'Tis the lot of many in country life.

But after the strife and weary toils,
When life is done and she lies at rest,
The nation's brain and heart and muscle
Her sons and daughters shall call her
blest.
And I think the sweetest joy of heaven,
The rarest bliss of eternal life,
And the fairest crown of all will be given
Unto the way worn farmer's wife.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Wonderful Progress of Helen Keller.

When Prof. M. Anagnos, of the Perkins Institute for the Blind in Boston, visited Greece some time ago he told the Queen about Helen Keller, the remarkable child who, though born blind and deaf and dumb, has learned to articulate and can speak as freely and fully as any unaffected person. When she wishes to hold a long conversation with anybody dear to her she places one finger across the lips of the speaker and another on the throat at the larynx. In this way she understands every word that is uttered as rapidly as could be understood by a person with good eyesight and hearing. The interest which the Queen took in Helen was so intense that she exacted from Mr. Anagnos a promise that he would let her read every letter that Helen wrote to him while he was at the Greek capital, and when he was about to return to this country she induced him to permit her to retain several of the letters that she had read, which are treasured very highly at the court. The Queen expressed on more than one occasion her surprise that Helen, who is not yet in her teens, should have so remarkable a command of the purest English, and hinted that the child might have had some assistance in the preparation of her wonderful letters. But Mr. Anagnos disposed of that thought by informing her Majesty that there was no person connected with the institution who could write English so faultlessly pure and sweet as Helen wrote, since the little girl never had had an opportunity to form acquaintance with any but the loftiest models of the language.

Wellesley's Boating Crews.

All winter the class boating crews at Wellesley have been going into the gymnasium for regular training preparatory to the summer boat race on the lake within the college grounds. The first attempt at scientific training in our country was made on the lake last autumn and with marked success. It was not until the fall of 1891 that physical training was made a full and regular course in the college. Now every freshman that enters Wellesley receives a thorough physical examination, including measurements and strength tests, and from each three hours' work are required each week. The result of the experiment shows a gratifying development of physique, improvement in the vigor and carriage, and also an increased capacity for mental application. It is an interesting fact that while the records show an increase in strength of 100 or 150 pounds in the back in six months, the strength of the legs sometimes decline rather than increase, indicating that the young women were accustomed to walking more before they entered college than to exercising other members of the body than the locomotive extremities. A woman examiner and a woman instructor have charge of this department, but their work is much hindered by the inefficient room and appliances of the gymnasium, which can accommodate only the freshman class at one time in the regular drill.

Miss Braddon's First Novel.

Miss Braddon, writing of her first novel, "Three Times Dead," says that she doubts if a living creature ever bought a number of it. It was, for one thing, very badly printed and generally unattractive from a typographical standpoint. "My spirits," she says, "were certainly dashed at the technical shortcomings of that first trial, and I was surprised when I was informed a few weeks later that although

my admirers at Beverly were deeply interested in the story, it was not a financial success and that it would be only obliging on my part and in accordance with my known kindness of heart if I were to restrict the development of the romance to half its intended length and to accept a lien of \$10 as my reward. Having no desire that the rash Beverly printer should squander his own or his children's fortune in the obscurity of Warwick Lane, I immediately acceded to his request, shortened sail and went on with my story, perhaps with a shade less enthusiasm, having seen the shadowy figure it was to make in the book world. I may add that the Beverly publisher's payments began and ended with his noble advance of 50 shillings. The balance was never paid, and it was rather hard lines that, on his becoming bankrupt in his poor little way a few years later, a judge in the Bankruptcy Court remarked that, as Miss Braddon was now making a good deal of money by her pen, she ought to come to the relief of her first publisher.

Took Her Hero's Name.

"John Strange Winter" was Mrs. Stannard's first novel. For several years, writes Grace Wassell in the Ladies' Home Journal, she signed herself "Violet Whyte," and before she was 30 had written and published forty-two novelettes under that pseudonym, but when "Cavalry Life" was about to appear her publishers advised a masculine lion de plume and she accordingly chose "John Strange Winter," the name of one of her favorite characters in one of her own delightful stories. Of course Mrs. Stannard will always be known particularly by her portrayals of army life, and surely there were never such army stories written as her "Garrison Gossip," "Army Society" and "Bootes" stories. Perhaps her great success with these stories is in some measure due apart from the fact that she once lived in a barrack town to the fact that her father was originally an army officer, being one of the picked officers chosen from the Royal Artillery to attend the Queen at the coronation. He afterward entered the church. She has always loved the army and army life. Even after having achieved quite a success it was not generally known that John Strange Winter was a woman.

A Man's Club With Liberal Ideas.

One of the principal clubs of St. Louis includes in its constitution a by-law which provides that the members' wives and daughters and lady friends shall have the right to enjoy the privileges of the club, and by this provision is the organization distinctive among its kind. So generous is the sentiment that one readily forgives the "lady friends" of its wording. The plan to admit women to the club was at first ridiculed, then bitterly opposed and finally accepted, with the proviso that if found detrimental to the interests of the club the women would meet the fate of the Chinese. But the results have shown that what was considered to be a doubtful experiment has been the means of building up an institution the like of which is not to be found in the country, so the members claim. It is the boast of the officers that no woman dwells in the city so pious that she would not wish to be known as a friend of the club, nor one of the boys that does not consider it an honor to be connected with the club. They have a membership of 750, a club house valued at \$300,000, a fine library and accommodations for 1,000 guests, and the name is the Mercantile Club.

Cromwell's Daughter.

A story goes that all that was left of Oliver Cromwell after the exposure, with Blake, etc., at Tyburn, was removed by night by Lady Fauconberg and buried in Chiswick Church, where her ladyship is also at rest. She was Cromwell's third daughter, married at Hampton Court and died at Sutton Court, next to Chiswick House, in 1713. In the Chiswick legend, says Leisure Hour, she is the youngest daughter, but that she was not the youngest being the Frances whom Charles II. wished to marry, and who died as Lady Russell of the Buckinghamshire Chequers in 1720. Lady Fauconberg, "handsome and like her father," according to Dean Swift, who knew her, was the most conspicuous of Chiswick notabilities in her day. And the oldest inhabitant will tell you how he heard from another oldest inhabitant, who had it from the oldest inhabitant of an earlier generation, that the great event of the Sunday morning service in Chiswick Church in the latter days of Queen Anne was the majestic old lady's arrival and respectful greeting.

Marquise di Lanza and Theosophy.

The report that the Marquise di Lanza, the novelist, was about to embrace theosophy, and if possible reach the exalted Mahatma stage where the astral body is developed, is erroneous. The Marquise, who is known in the United States language as Clara Lanza, the daughter of Dr. Hammond, has embraced literature, but she is not trammelled by any complex views on religion. Her friends assert that she has too much common sense to run after strange gods, even if she had the time. During the day she pushes a stub pen over many folios of paper and in the evening she entertains her friends. But neither Buddha, Gautama nor Joss is worshipped by the fair novelist.

A London School of Housewifery.

A new scheme of housewifery has been organized by the committee of the London school and city guilds by which elementary school girls receive instruction in housewifery arts and an examination has been held of the work done during the past year. The course includes the elementary principles of ventilation, hygiene, sanitation, thrift and recreation, and the students are girls not more than 12 years of age. The sense and intelligence of the answers, the readiness and neatness with which the girls executed the practical part, were evidence of the appropriateness of such education for those that would become the heads of workingmen's homes.

A Baltimore Lady Has a Pet Dog That Wears Diamond Earrings.

Miss Eliza Sullivan Oakley of Saratoga is an enthusiastic vegetarian and she has a vegetarian cat. The cat was taken from its mother when a young kitten and has never been permitted to eat meat.

THEY WON'T MARRY.

GIRLS GIVE REASONS FOR REMAINING SINGLE.

Afraid That She Might, Perhaps, Love Some Other Man Better Than Her Husband—Growth of Colonies in New York.

The girl bachelor who has become the accepted banner-bearer of modern young womanhood is also accepted as one of the features of New York civilization, says a writer in the Recorder. Her methods of living are no secret. She builds a home in two or three rooms or lives in a flat by herself, unchaperoned, and invites all recreation to witness her triumphs. She has gained the same popularity for chaffing dish parties as the male bachelor who lives directly over the way from her abode, and she snaps her fingers at the sterner sex as being in any way a domestic necessity. She has ideas of her own, has this girl bachelor, and as she treads the solid earth she crushes sentiment beneath her heel, and her convictions are founded on observation and experience. It was therefore with an unusual degree of interest that I started out on a tour of investigation last week. The subject to be investigated was, "How do you like to be a bachelor as far as you have gone, and would you exchange your single blessedness for matrimonial joys?"

There is a colony on Twenty-third street. Thither I directed my footsteps. They live in a jolly kind of a fashion—these girl bachelors—and do their own cooking behind a tall screen and keep their teacups in readiness for a friendly cup. They made tea and served it in some foolish little cups, while I inadvertently interviewed them.

"How many are you?"
"We were four, but we are only two now."
"What happened?"
"Sit down and I will tell you," and a tall girl fell into a cushioned chair and threw a pair of graceful arms over her head, locked her ringless fingers tightly together and then looking me brightly in the face, said:

"Five years ago Bertha returned from Chicago, where she had been assisting in a piano recital—Bertha was a pianist—and struck us all dumb with the statement that she was married, and was going that very evening with her husband to Boston. Bertha was the oldest and the very last one we had expected to break faith with our Bachelor society. We don't know yet how or when she met him—she was so shy about it. Yet it was Bertha who was always saying severe things about men and pitying the women who were married."
"When we asked why she had treated us so she simply replied that she was tired of work and was going to withdraw from the follies, fashions and cares of the world."
"Isabella left us next—she is the designer, and can do almost anything with the brush and pencil. One day we packed her trunk and sent her to Alabama, where she was married to a man with whom she was very much in love."
"Then you seem to be two for and two against single blessedness," I interrupted.

"Ah! There you are wrong. I spent the holidays with Bertha, and found her pining away for the old days. She weighed but 105 pounds, whereas when with us she always tipped the scales at not less than 150 pounds. Do you see this room? We call it the 'prodigal room.'"

Here the triumphant bachelor led me into a quaint corner of the bachelor quarters, which seemed ready and waiting for some occupant, and I noticed a shade of sadness pass over the face and into her voice as she continued:
"Isabella's husband can't support her so she is coming back to us next week. This is Isabella," and she lovingly caressed a photograph that she afterward stood against a huge lamp that seemed placed there to light the wanderer home.
"Grace is an artist, and is now in the studio painting her own portrait in costume. Come, we will go in."

A young person, who seemed to be more of a Greek goddess than a girl bachelor, was transferring her outlines with a brush onto canvas.
To my question, "Why she lived in bachelor apartments and did not get married?" she smilingly replied:
"Though I am exceedingly tired of seeing my pictures go to pay studio rents, I do not think there is much danger of my ever marrying for a home. I would be afraid of some time involuntarily loving some one other than my husband. In case I did, the haunting dread that the woeful secret might some day reveal itself would surely send me into an insane asylum. I think to be worked to death would be a much happier finale. Hence, as I love no man, I 'bach' with the girls."
"How about you?" I asked, turning to my companion, as Grace closed the door on us.
"Oh, I am doomed; there is no question about me."
"In the first place, my father did me a great wrong in naming me 'Cynthia.' I did not know the fatality of the name until once, when looking through a book on mythology, I learned that 'Cynthia' was the name of a divinity who could not be conquered by love. I have tried hard to change my name since then, but my friends en masse seem to delight in saying 'Cynthia, dear,' until my flesh creeps."

She ended this startling statement with a merry peal of laughter that must easily ensnare the susceptible masculine heart should she care to do so. It was plain to see Cynthia had not met her fate.

"HOODOOED" PASSENGERS.

Seven Smokers Have an Experience on a Street Car.

When New York gets its Broadway cable cars running it may get along a little faster and perhaps derive some entertainment from contemplating the death rate, but its patient people will miss the old-fashioned pleasures of the front platform, the complications of horseflesh, the liberal distribution of adjectives along the route, and all of the other familiar peculiarities of primitive metropolitan life.

I was musing on this the other day while enjoying a smoke on the front platform of a Broadway car. It was a dreadfully cold day and the wind came whooping up Broadway like a roaring lion. But between being cooped up in a densely packed and ill-smelling car and standing out in front with a cigar, what smoker would hesitate at the choice? There were six other desperate devotees of the weed on the platform beside me—five of these were trying to smoke—the sixth was chewing a butt.

"I've had more fun during the past two weeks," one of the smokers was saying, "than I ever had in my life before, and—"

The car was turning into Fourteenth street and the party on the platform caught the first full blast of wind. The hat of the speaker was whisked off like a wink and went sailing into Union Square.

"And," he continued, as if nothing had happened, "I'm going to have some more of it," and he stepped down and ran.

Everybody grabbed at his own hat instinctively, while just roaring at the other fellow, neglecting that more important instinct—to hang on going around a corner—while the driver complicated matters by bringing the brake down with such a round turn that he nearly fell over the dashboard.

The two smokers nearest the steps on either side tumbled into the street, and two others hung over the iron dash in the oriental style of the salaam. Five hats parted company with their owners, two of said hats being under the horses' hoofs, the others skipping merrily across the street into the square. When I got back from the lively chase after my own hat—in which I consciously assisted in amusing a large and delighted audience—the gentleman who had apparently precipitated this catastrophe had already regained his position on the platform.

"As I was saying, gentlemen, I've had more fun—"

Then I got down and walked, leaving the hoodoo to get his fun out of the rest of them.

AN EVEN THING.

How the Two Great Janitors Met and Made Friends.

It was on Sunday. The man coming up the street carried a silver-headed cane and walked with great dignity. The man coming down the street displayed a heavy watch chain across his vest and wore a plug hat. As they met they stopped and stared at each other for a long minute. Then the one with a cane inquired:
"Strange nigger, was yo' lookin' anybody in dis town?"
"Strange nigger yo' self!" exclaimed the other. "What plantashun does yo' belong at?"
"Hu!"
"Hu!"
"Look heah, nigger," continued the man with the cane, as he drew himself up, "yo' pears to be one of dem cotton pickers from de bottom lands what doan' know a stinguished gen'l'man when dey sees him. Yo' better git dem eyes open!"
"Does yo' call yo' self a stinguished pusson?" demanded the man with a watch chain. "Of co'se I does! I want yo' to understand, sab, dat I am de janitor of de city hall. Mebbe yo' was also a stinguished pusson?"
"Mebbe I was, sah! Admit me to controduce myself as de janitor of de new possibiles buildin'!"
"What? Am dat yo', Misser Taylor?"
"Of co'se. An yo' am Misser Johnson?"
"Sartin! Why, we's been disacquainted ober fo'teen y'ars, an' it we didn't know each o'dder when we met! I'ze powerful glad to see yo', Misser Johnson. Let's fuder stinguish ourself by walkin' around town together, and paralyzin' common trash!"

She Is All Right Now.

"You will leave me, will you?" he calmly asked.
"Yes, I will."
"When?"
"Now; right off; this minute."
"You'll go away?"
"Yes."
"I wouldn't if I were you."
"But I will, and I defy you to prevent me. I have suffered at your hands as long as I can put up with it."
"Oh, I shan't try to stop you; I'll simply report to the police that my wife has mysteriously disappeared. They will want your description, and I shall give it. You wear No. 7 shoes; you have an extra large mouth; you walk stiff in your knees; your nose turns up at the end; hair, a flaming red; eyes, rather on the squint; voice—"

Farmer Meadows's Theory.

Mrs. Meadows—Did that balloon really go up at the county fair?
Mr. Meadows, just returned—It did, for a fact.
"And did the feller go up with it a-hangin' by his hands, like the picture?"
"Jes' so."
"An' did he jump?"
"Sure as shootin', I saw it with my own eyes."
"Was he killed?"
"Nope."
"Hurt much?"
"Not a bit; but I'll tell you what it is, Mariah. I really believe the dude would a-got hurt if he hadn't been so afraid of his complexion."
"His complexion?"
"Yes. He had a great big sun umbrella, an' I think that sort o' broke his fall."—New York Weekly.

Speed of the Gulf Stream.

Three miles an hour is about the average speed of the gulf stream. At certain places, however, it attains a speed of fifty-one miles an hour, the extraordinary rapidity of the current giving the surface the appearance of a sheet of fire.

An Accident to the Road.

"What's the trouble, Gabriel?" said St. Peter. "Why are you goin'?"
"I forgot to take off my halo when I went to bed last night," said Gabriel, and he banged my head."—Judge.

EDITOR CLUGSTON.

He Meets an Emergency and Once More Shows His Grit.

The bustle and roar of preparation for launching upon an expectant world another weekly issue of the Spiketown Blizzard rang through the office of that paper, and the high, intellectual brow of Mr. Mortimer Clugston, editor and proprietor of the same, was sickled over with a pale cast of thought and a smudge of printer's ink.

"Is the paper up, Rufus?" he asked of the young man who officiated as foreman in the absence of the proprietor.

"Almost," answered Rufus, "but not quite."
"Have you run in that dead sewing machine ad?"
"Yes, and the old Scientific American prospectus with the 1892 changed to 1893."

"And the column of magazine ads?"
"Yes, and slugged 'em all out to fill up the space. Everything's up except the editorial page."

"Have you run in the double-lead six lines about correspondents writing communications on one side of the paper only?"
"Yes, that's in."

"I don't see the paragraph about the new supply of job type, latest styles, just received," said Editor Clugston, leaning over the imposing stone and inspecting the forms.

"Got that in, too," replied Rufus, "in five or six places."
"Where is the item about the considerable amount of money still out standing on subscriptions and badly needed at this office?"

"That's at the top of the first column on the editorial page loaded with pica slugs."
"Um—yes, I see. Isn't there anything on the standing galley you can use?"

"I've got everything in except the pi."
"How much more do you need?"
"About half or three-quarters of a stickful."

Then it was that Editor Clugston once more proved himself to be a journalist of resources.

"I'll soon fix that," he exclaimed, the light of a sudden inspiration shining in his eye and irradiating his pale cheek; and he sat down and wrote the following:

"Owing to an unexpected pressure on the advertising columns of the Blizzard we are reluctantly compelled to crowd out a large quantity of interesting matter prepared expressly for this week's issue. This shall not happen again, even if we have to enlarge the Blizzard to meet the demands of the advertising department. In the future, as in the past, the Spiketown Blizzard will always be found ready to meet the expectations of a generous public, and to show forth in its own prosperity the thrift and enterprise of the growing young city in which it has cast its lot."

"There," said Editor Clugston, wiping the perspiration from his forehead. "Set that up, slap the forms on the press and run off the regular 316 copies. It's time the subscribers were getting their paper—darn 'em!"—Chicago Tribune.

GOFF'S PERPETUAL CLOCK.

An Ingenious Contrivance That Keeps the Odd Time-Piece Wound.

Darius L. Goff of Pawtucket, R. I., a man who has always humored a natural bent in the direction of mechanical curiosities, is the proud owner of a clock that never runs down. An ingenious contrivance attached to the front door of the Goff mansion keeps the wonderful time-piece constantly wound up, the simple act of opening and closing the door serving in place of a key. But this is not all, by a good deal. Eccentric appliances, operated by this perpetual, never-tiring clock, light the gas jet in the hall as soon as dusk and promptly put it out at 10:30 p. m. Another handy attachment rings an "early-rising" bell for the servants. Half an hour later the same automatic lever drops and a bell is rung for the family, followed in another half hour by a "breakfast bell." Wires and electrometer attachments, run all over the house and play all sorts of queer pranks. Besides performing the wonders above mentioned (which the reader must confess is a fine thing for a family who are so punctual that everything is done by clock work), a wire attachment of the clock is connected to queer little music boxes in each chamber. These boxes play the orthodox cathedral chimes every time the clock strikes, filling the entire house with sweet music at least twelve times every day.

RENEWED DURING THE LAST WEEK—DUN'S REVIEW OF TRADE.

New York, April 10.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "Speculation has been renewed in wheat, with an advance here of about 2 cents on sales of 32,000,000 bushels. Western receipts have been 2,300,000 bushels in four days this week, and Atlantic exports only 700,000 bushels. The stocks in sight continue unprecedented. Corn in dropped 1 cent, and oats 1 1/2 cents on small transactions, while pork fell \$1 per barrel, land 40 cents and hogs 80 cents per 100 pounds. Coffee has declined 3/4 of a cent, with small sales. Money at Chicago is firm, with large requirements, and general trade satisfactory. Receipts of wheat, sheep, butter and oats exceed last year's for the week, but in other products a decrease appears, especially in cured meats, corn, rye, hogs and wool. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 23, as compared with totals of 194 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 208."

DYING OF FRIGHT.

A Brooklyn Man Accused of Theft Has Not Recovered Consciousness Since.

New York, April 10.—Charles Kraus, an employe of Henry Batterman's dry goods house, is dying at his home in Brooklyn. The doctors are of the opinion that he is dying of fright. When accused of theft on Thursday he confessed his guilt, but his hand to his left side and fell in a swoon on the office floor. Since then he has not recovered consciousness.

CHARGES OF CORRUPTION.

Minnesota Legislator Accused of Soliciting a Bribe.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 6.—The Journal says that complaint will be filed before the grand jury to-day against Representative Markham, of the State Legislature, charging him with approaching prominent lumbermen a short time ago with a proffer of legislative influence for a stipulated sum on behalf of a bill pending in the legislature of interest to lumbermen. Major J. B. Bassett is mentioned as complainant.

AN EPIDEMIC IN NEW YORK.

One Hundred Deaths a Day from Lung Troubles.

New York, April 10.—The sunshine of the past few days is producing a more cheerful aspect of things. Previous to this week physicians on all sides were predicting the return of that dreaded influenza la grippe. Dr. John Neagle, the recorder of vital statistics, reported 100 deaths per day from lung troubles alone.

The eyes of all the medical profession were turned upon the cases of the twelve test patients who are undergoing Dr. Amick's chemical treatment for consumption under the conditions imposed by the New York Recorder in offering a reward of \$1,000 for a cure for the disease which carries off almost half of humanity and of which so many celebrated persons died this winter.

But the Recorder is loud in its self-congratulation over the fact that not one of the twelve have succumbed to or have even been retarded in their recovery by the horrible weather; it declares that the days of miracles upon earth have returned and it cannot longer doubt that its generous offer has borne marvelous fruit, and an absolute cure for consumption has been found through its efforts.

This is creating a great deal of talk; Dr. Amick is a Cincinnati physician and was invited by the Recorder to come to New York to select patients on whom to make these test treatments but such confidence did he show in his remedies that to the surprise of everybody he returned to Cincinnati at once, leaving the patients to take the medicines and cure themselves, allowing them, of course to consult him by letter.

Congratulations over the results are pouring in from all parts of the country from physicians and consumptives alike, some even going so far as to say that the Government should take up the matter.

The ninety-fifth bulletin concerning the twelve New York test patients selected by the Recorder's physicians and including consumptives in all stages of the disease is as follows: Bulletin 95 (general).—I note in every one of the test patients, that their cough has either been lessened or has quite disappeared since beginning the treatment; that expectoration is easier and much decreased; that they breathe with much greater ease; that all have good appetites and all sleep well. Every such symptom of improvement indicates ultimate recovery. And all this in spite of the severest weather known in years when those interested in the investigation might naturally expect to see the test patients pulled down. It is not to be wondered at that all express themselves not only encouraged but extremely happy in having obtained a new lease of life. W. H. Lemrow, M. D., Chief Medical Staff Recorder Consumption Investigation.

In the face of these tests and the unimpeachable testimony from thousands of reputable physicians all over the land, no man can deny that Dr. Amick has discovered something which accomplishes most wonderful results. The Recorder still continues to state that every facility will be afforded physicians and sufferers everywhere to satisfy themselves that a cure for consumption has at last been found and that this test can be made free of any expense to them; every physician expressing his desire to test the treatment and every sufferer willing to act as a test patient will, it says most positively, be supplied with Dr. Amick's medicines without cost.

"It is only necessary," it says, "to address Dr. W. R. Amick, 166 W. 7th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, giving the symptoms and realizing that thousands of lives can be saved in the most trying month of April the Recorder promises that there will not be a moment's unnecessary delay in sending the free test medicines. Two of the Recorder's test patients have been discharged as cured, and each of the others is rapidly getting well. It is certainly marvelous."

MORE SPECULATION IN WHEAT.

Renewed During the Last Week—Dun's Review of Trade.

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ANOTHER PAUL REVERE.

"LUCKY" BALDWIN'S WILD RIDE ON A BUFFALO.

Marvellous Escape From a Strange and Dangerous Predicament—Five Miles With a Herd of Stomping Bison.

The owner of the famous Santa Anita ranch, a string of fast horses, the great hotel bearing his name, and much more, has had some close calls in hunting. In forty years of experience, largely on the Pacific coast, but extending to India, China and other countries of the distant continent, he has hunted everything from ptarmigan to lions and tigers, according to the San Francisco Examiner.

"Well, now," said the millionaire, "I never told that story but once or twice to anybody, and then I came pretty near having trouble. It's so big a story, but at the same time strictly true, that people won't believe it. They think it is a lie, so for that reason, except on one or two occasions to friends, I have never mentioned it. But I'll tell it, anyhow, and take chances on their believing it. If anybody disputes it I'll put up money to prove it."

"In April, 1852, I had left my old home in La Crosse, Wis., and was bound West on an emigrant train for California. It was my first trip. We left the Missouri river on the 1st of May, and by the latter part of the month had reached the Laramie plains, below Fort Bridger.

"In those days the whole country swarmed with buffaloes. There were millions of them. For days everywhere you looked you could see buffaloes. We hunted them a good deal and killed many. Bands upon bands were nearly always in sight, and all we had to do was to saddle our horses and be away after them to get all we wanted.

"When we had arrived at the Laramie plains we were out of meat. Buffaloes were unusually plenty and a lot of us concluded we would set out after them. I had the best horse and I had got in ahead of a tremendous band, and was riding alongside when I saw a magnificent two-year-old calf that suited me exactly.

"He was as fat as butter on the new spring grass. I blazed away at him with my rifle, but the trigger didn't work right, so I threw away my gun, and drawing my revolver, poured two or three shots into him.

"The calf fell down, and without thinking, I leaped from my horse and left him standing, to get its throat. I drew my knife and had just plunged it into the calf when, looking up, a herd of buffaloes were upon me. My horse was frightened and swept away.

"Death stared me in the face. I was to be trampled upon and crushed. No shot from my revolver, not even a fusillade, could turn the thousands of scared buffaloes from their course. The myriads behind would press the others forward.

"In an instant their hot breath oppressed me, amidst the thunder of their feet. A gigantic bull was almost on me. I watched his every movement, and a thought dawned on me. Just as he reached me with his big horns down and his eyes glaring I slipped aside, buried my hands in his shaggy mane, and leaped upon his back.

"The buffalo ran as only such an animal can run. Before me were thousands upon thousands. To my right and to my left were myriads, and in my rear was a following flood of them further than the eye could reach.

"How I escaped their horns, even after I got on the bull's back, and through the mad ride I do not know. They cracked and rattled all around me. Their snorting sounded, with the clash of their sharp horns, like the war of a battle-field.

"My hat came off and I lost it, for I had enough to do to hold on to my strange steed, who was all the time going in the mad phalanx like a house afire. I must have ridden him in this way for at least five miles. My companions were all long since obscured from view. What my thoughts were no one can imagine. I kept figuring how I could get off and out of the midst of the great band.

"Finally we came to a little creek which the buffaloes had to ford. By this time my buffalo had begun to get tired carrying me, and he had got pretty well to the rear. Just as he got to the edge of the creek I got behind and slipped and he plunged in and went on.

"My hat I never got. It took a good deal of searching to secure my horse, and as long as I was in the train I never heard the last of my buffalo ride. Some of them made some pictures and caricatures of me riding on the shaggy beast, and they had a lot of fun out of it for a long time.

"The ride, strange and dangerous as it was, didn't hurt me any. At that time I was but twenty-three years old, and I was exceedingly strong and supple, and could do most anything.

"Now, I suppose there will be some people who won't believe this story—say it's too big to be true, but John McHenry, my watchman here, will tell you and everybody that it is. He was in the train at that time. That's where I first met him. I'm a poor hand to remember names, but I do not doubt there are yet many others scattered up and down the Pacific coast who were in the train at that time, and will testify to the truth of my singular experience."

A Royal Road to Wealth. Famous Russian physicians, according to St. Petersburg papers, have little trouble in becoming wealthy.

Professor G. A. Sacharjin, one of the greatest doctors of the empire, living in Moscow, was recently called to visit Mme. Tereschtschenko, wife of a rich landed proprietor in the Skwira district. In addition to all expenses, he received about \$7,000 for his advice and aid. An assistant, who accompanied his chief, left the country place the richer by \$1,000. M. Tereschtschenko, however, will not miss the money. He hired a special train later to get the medicines ordered by the professor in Kiev.

DAINGEROUS.

Little Help for the Habit of Walking in One's Sleep.

"Walking in one's sleep is one of the most dangerous and still one of the most unavoidable habits that a person can have," remarked Victor A. Spaulding to the reporter in the parlor of the Lindell. "I did it for a long while, but eventually outgrew it, much to my satisfaction. Why, I have often awoke in the dead of night and found myself strolling about the house, sometimes with my face pressed against a wall with a painful feeling in my head, as though I had just bumped it."

"I have caught myself tramping down dark stairways, much as one might imagine a ghost to come prowling down from a haunted chamber. The cold, damp clay of collar-rooms has often been the means of awakening me, but the strangest awakening that I ever had was at my old home in Warsaw, Ind. We had a large, old-fashioned, two-story frame house there, and I had a bedroom in the northwest corner of the house of the second floor. From this room I nightly issued and tramped about the house, invariably receiving some bump or bruise as a memento of my tour. One night I awoke with a remarkably clear perception of things, so I thought, for I was wont to feel dazed and sleepy on other nights. I looked about me. I was lying on my side on the ground, clad only in my night garments, and close to the north wall of our home.

"It was a warm summer night, and the moon shone beautifully full and clear through the swaying branches of an apple tree through which I gazed at it. I looked about, and saw that I lay directly below my window. Then, and this is the most remarkable part of the occurrence, severe pains seized me in my arms, shoulders and breast. I felt seriously wounded, and began to groan in agony. My groans brought the family delegation out into the moonlight, and they carried me in. A physician was called, who examined me and said that I was only severely stunned. He left me a sleeping potion, and the next morning I felt all right. But what strikes me as the most remarkable is the fact that I did not feel the fall nor the pain until so many seconds after I was awake."

No Knowledge Is Lost. A physician of New York whose recreations consist in the study of etching and of certain delicately wrought curves, holds that a technical knowledge of any one art or science will aid one in any other. He is sure that the discipline which came to him of making himself acquainted with the rules by which etchings are judged has vastly aided him in the study and practice of medicine by fixing the habit of minute observation.

WHIFFS AND WHIMS. Hicks—Is that your dog? I suppose you consider him A1? Wicks—Oh, no; he is K9.

Mr. Figg—Why, Tommy? Don't you know any better than to declare a ter-rapin can outrun a hare? Tommy—Well, anyway, that's what the teacher told me.

Your tickets were complimentary, were they not? "Well," replied the man who had seen a painfully amateur performance. "I thought they were until I saw the show."

"Sit down, Mister McGuire, sit down." "I only stepped in for a minute, Mrs. Dooley." "Take a seat, morn; shure, yez, might as well be sittin' while ye're standin'."

"Just put this on the slate," said Mr. M. P. Kuhn, after ordering a load of coal. "We don't keep any slate," the dealer informed him. "Don't keep any slate? What do you do with it—sell it?"

"He made \$900,000 out of nothing." "Absurd." "But he did. By the terms of the will he inherited \$100,000. The property was worth \$1,000,000. He sued for the extra cipher, and got it."

Theatrical Manager, to editor—I am going to the city, sir, and therefore I have brought you appropriate criticisms of the plays which are to appear at my theater during the next month.

"Mamma," asked timid little Priscilla one day during a heavy thunder storm, "if Benjamin Franklin chained the lightning to the ground, as our teacher says, why did he ever let it loose again?"

A female lion tamer, young and fair, beckoned to the big lion, Nero, and it came and took a piece of sugar out of her mouth. "Why, I could do that trick!" exclaimed a spectator. "What?" "You?" retorted the fair performer. "Certainly—just as well as the lion."

O'Gallian—Is this horse terribly slow? Stable-keeper—Ya-as. O'Gallian—Reg'lar old procrastinator? Stable-keeper—Ya-as. O'Gallian—Have him round to my hitchin' post at 10 o'clock to-night. One of my darters is goin' to 'lop, and I've got to make a show of ketchin' her.

A tramp who was given a dinner by a kind woman started at it voraciously, when she stopped him and said: "In this family it is always the custom to invoke the divine blessing before meals." "Well," said the tramp, "me and Chauncey Dewey always talk better after we've eat."

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

MEANS OF MAINTAINING SOIL FERTILITY.

The Main Reliance Must Be Manure—Care of Wagons and Carriages—Hotbeds—Pork Pickings and Household Helps.

Maintaining Soil Fertility.

Under the above title it is usual to see "rotation of crops" and "saving and applying manure" as the only means by which the universal "depletion of soils" may be arrested and fertility of soil restored. "Rotation of crops" is without doubt an important item in crop productions and its importance ought not to be lost sight of by farmers for a single season if possible. "Saving and applying manure" is another very important matter. No doubt that the manure lost in the United States each season, if properly saved and used, would produce an annual increase in the yields of farm crops to almost, if not entirely, extinguish the great "war debt" of the nation.

But to assume that rotation of crops and saving manure without the use of other means will even prevent the further depletion of soil, to say nothing of restoring fertility to depleted soils, is without doubt a most grievous error. It is not claimed that rotation of crops has the power alone to prevent depletion and, in fact, only a small advantage is claimed for it. Saving and applying manure, then, must be the main reliance of those who advocate this theory.

The manure carefully saved from feeding to stock the product of a given amount of land will not supply a sufficient amount of manure to cover all of the land from which the crop had been taken. It will only cover properly about one-tenth the area covered by the crop so fed. Thus the crop from 100 acres carefully fed to stock and all the manure saved and applied to the land would not cover more than ten acres, so that ten years would be required to go over the entire 100 acres, and long before the expiration of this time the manure would be exhausted on the first lands it was applied to. So that it is clear that manure alone will not preserve fertility. But besides this every farmer cannot, and in fact, but a few can, feed all the products to stock. The world would perish for the want of bread if all farmers would feed the entire product of their farms to stock. Then where are you with your manure "bracket?"

What then is the main reliance to not only prevent depletion of soil but also to restore soils already depleted? asks the Journal of Agriculture. A good physician will seek to find the cause of his patient's ailments and will treat the cause and remove it. A quack will treat the symptoms and let the case remain in darkness to himself.

What then is the cause of the depletion of soils so usually complained of, and the cause of low yields of crops as shown by the census reports for the past twenty years? The attempt to cultivate a much larger area than could be properly done has been the universal practice. Shallow plowing with too little after-cultivation has been practiced as a necessity and not because it was thought to be the best. Careless plowing and too little harrowing has been the rule. And these failures and overdoses are the causes of the depletion of soils. The remedy is a reduction of the cultivated area, deep and thorough plowing the ground so that not only the thin surface soil is cultivated, such a thorough plowing that will result in strict obedience to the requirements originally made when the first man was sent out to "till the ground."

If the soil is broken up to such a depth that the moisture of rains and melting snows will be quickly absorbed and carried deep down into the earth where it is stored for the use of plants when needed, then it is brought to the surface along with the necessarily accompanying fertility by the capillary action of the earth, there can be no depletion of soils. This is tilling the ground, the whole ground and not simply a thin crust of the earth, as is done by shallow plowing.

Shallow plowing allows the surface to soon dry out and with a dry surface the benefit of rising fertility and moisture is lost to the growing plants, and the air which is a great reservoir of fertility fails to deposit the moisture and plant food it contains, while the surface is dry and hard. The air and the earth must act conjointly in the elaboration of plant food for the support of growth and the conditions favorable to this action must be supplied by the proper cultivation of the soil. The failure to do this causes loss of fertility and loss of crop yields. Deep plowing and a thorough preparation of the soil by frequent and thorough harrowings are indispensable requisites in preparing the soil to receive the seed that is to produce the paying crops. Cultivation is a term little known among the average farmers.

To obtain from "mother earth" the fullest rewards the laws which she has laid down must be complied with, must be obeyed. True cultivation of the soil coupled with true seed development by the adoption of special methods suited to the natural demands of the various farm crops will recover depleted soils and supply yields of crops commensurate with the rapidly increasing demands of advancing populations.

Twelve bushels of wheat to the acre and twenty-six bushels of corn as the average annual yield throughout this great agricultural country speak out in tones not to be misunderstood, telling the farmer he must change present methods, and that soon, or there will be a long and loud cry for bread heard over this "land of plenty." Till the ground.

Hotbeds, by being protected at the sides and ends with boards, and covered with glass, confine the moisture which arises from the earth, and thus the atmosphere is kept humid and the surface moist, and the plants are not subjected to changes of temperature, as a uniform state can be maintained, no matter what the weather may be. The bottom heat of the hotbed warms the soil, and enables the grower to put in his seed early and obtain plants of good size before the soil outside is warm enough to receive the seed. Care, however, is required to prevent scorching the young plants. In bright days the heat is intense inside the frame, and unless air is freely given, or some course taken to obstruct the rays of the sun, most likely a great portion of the plants will be ruined. When the sun gets pretty warm give the glass a thin coat of whitewash. This gives a little shade, and, with some air during the middle of bright days, will make them all safe. The hotbed is made by forming a pile of horse manure with the straw used for bedding, or leaves, some three feet in height. Shake all together, so that straw and manure will be equally mixed. It may be sunk into the ground a foot or eighteen inches, or made on the surface. On this place about five inches of good mellow soil. Then set the frame and keep it close until fermentation takes place and the soil is quite warm. It is better to wait a day or two after this, and then sow the seed.—Farmers Voice.

Extra heavy pork is nearly always costly pork. Scalded bran and corn meal is a good feed for pigs. Growing hogs require a considerable amount of drink. In fattening pigs it is quite an item to make them eat all that they will. Plenty of bedding in good season will often help materially in saving a litter of pigs. A liberal allowance of bulky food is very necessary with all kinds of growing stock. There are few farm animals that pay a better proportionate profit than a good brood sow. The incessant drain on a sow that is suckling a litter of pigs sharpens her appetite amazingly, and she will need liberal feeding. It is less expensive and more satisfactory in every way to keep the boar in a good, thrifty condition rather than allow him to get too fat. One advantage with hogs is that they give returns in so short a time, that even if only a small profit is realized they can be made to pay. Brood sows require a ration that is rich in the elements of bone and muscle. The objection to some is that it tends to cause an excess of fat. Oats, rye, wheat, middlings, bran and oil meal are preferable to corn as a feed for growing pigs. There are no foods that will equal corn however for fattening. The best stock will not be long in degenerating if not properly fed and cared for, and the farmer that purchases good blood and then neglects it is wasteful.

Household Helps. "There is nothing," says an artist housekeeper, "like an old palette knife to use for scraping dishes."

Bathing should never directly follow a meal, as it withdraws the blood and nervous vigor demanded for digestion from the stomach to the skin. Some of the newest pin cushions are of miniature form in the shape of orchids, dahlias and other flowers in natural size, made from shaded velvets and satins. Common grafting wax is made by taking one part of tallow, three of beeswax and four of rosin, and melting over a slow fire. Melt the rosin first, and put in the other ingredients after stirring well together. Very pretty and cheap turnover collars can be made of the half of one of those colored-bordered handkerchiefs, which can be bought at a ridiculously low price since they went out of fashion for their original use. To polish ivory, first smooth the surface with the finest sandpaper, then apply whitening on a bit of flannel, rubbing it well. The whitening may be wet with oil or water. Finish by rubbing the ivory with a slightly oiled bit of linen cloth. All scratches must be fairly rubbed out in the process. A pretty way to serve butter is to place a small square of ice on each individual butter plate. With a heated poker a small depression is made in each block, in which are laid one or two clover leaves, if possible, or a bit of parsley, and in this cool, green nest the yellow butter ball appetizingly and effectively reposes. The best recipe for polishing shirt bosoms is to take two ounces of fine gum arabic powder, pour on a pint of more of water, cover, and let stand overnight. In the morning pour it carefully from the dregs into a clean bottle, cork it and keep for use. Add a teaspoonful of this gum water to a pint of starch made in the usual way. Knives with iron handles which have become loosened or have fallen out entirely, can be cemented at home, and with small expense by using this cement: Take four parts of rosin, one part of beeswax, one part of plaster of Paris, fill the hole in the handle with the cement, then heat the steel of the handle and press it firmly into the cement.

MUD MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD.

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold. Proverbs, 2:14.

When John Marshall caught the glint of that little nugget of gold in a far off California valley his eyes truly met a gleam that has been the light unto the feet of our commercial world. That discovery gave to this country a standing that otherwise would not have been ours for several decades. To have attained the commercial equality among the world's nations which is now our splendid boast, would have required years and years of industrial and agricultural development.

The Creator did not place this beautiful land, burdened with every resource that tends to the perfection of man's happiness, his tastes and needs so lavishly arranged for, did not permit the happy conditions of government to prevail that makes us the prosperous, progressive people that we are, and yet not have still in store great blessings for His children. These He has for us shall we discover His secrets?

In this age every discovery whether commercial or scientific, is speedily looked into, studied and its merits declared about. The commercial instinct being so keenly alive tends to the momentarily fixing a value upon any such discovery. Every discoverer, would he be successful in establishing his rights, must act quickly and well if he dreams of being a benefactor to his race or a success in his chosen field.

One of the discoveries of this decade is that of the health giving properties of the mineral waters that flow so abundantly in their purity in Warren county, Indiana, named properly enough, Indiana Mineral Springs. There, too, is found a soil of such worth as a curative agent to sufferers from rheumatism, skin diseases, kidney disorders and other like infirmities, as to really be of more value than gold. This soil, the bed of the overflow of the springs contains healing properties of the highest order. Its application has cured hundreds of cases and the treatment is simple and agreeable.

Realizing the importance of the humanity as well as the monetary importance it could be made to attain, a company was promptly organized to develop the discovery along these two lines. To this end a tract of 300 acres of land, in the midst of which is located the springs, was purchased. Thereon has been erected a four-story hotel, with all modern improvements, admirably planned and beautifully furnished. Here are bath-houses for the use of the magnetic mineral mud and mineral water baths. The first are for patients suffering from any of the diseases above mentioned; the latter one of the most elegant luxuries for the portly body of over-worked, over-worked man or woman, as a means of strengthening and building up the weary one. The hotel can easily accommodate 100 guests and is headquarters for an average of from sixty to eighty all the time. An elegant class of people is drawn to this splendid resort. Many come for treatment who have wearied of all other methods, to find recovery their reward. Many come who are not yet sufferers to any great extent, yet are healed and sent along rejoicing. In all cases great benefit is derived. The hotel is carefully managed and is the center of universal kindness. The attendants are all any one could ask. The tables are served most excellently, the cookery being superior.

The Indiana Mineral Springs is situated five miles from Attica. The drive out in stages constructed exclusively for this business and operated by the Springs Company, is quickly made and is a pleasant trip. There is a post-office and telegraph station connected with the hotel. While one is taking treatment, resting or recuperating he has all the comforts of a modern home and all the conveniences for carrying on his business as much at hand as absence can admit of. In all, the Indiana Mineral Springs as a health resort is an emphatic success. Its fame shall soon spread over our fair land. Its near proximity to that central metropolis—125 miles from Chicago—where life goes at such a maddening pace to a million of America's brightest and most industrious citizens, is enough to insure a lasting prestige and success. Chicagoans must rest. They will seek a place near home and do. Once restored to their required state for their activities they return to send others to find rest and health as in all cases the reward to those who visit Indiana Mineral Springs.

In the light of the noble achievements by young men in this flourishing city, to write of Indiana Mineral Springs, fine hotel, unexcelled health-giving features, discovery of medicinal properties of its waters and mud, its success and features inseparable from such an enterprise, yet too numerous to mention, and not speak of the splendid genius of its chief, in fact the discoverer and promoter of all these features, would be leaving more than half untold. Mr. H. L. Kramer, Treasurer and General Manager of the Indiana Mineral Springs Company, is in short a prince of good fellows. As a boy he possessed so much of self reliance and "hustle" as to tire of his good natal town, Keokuk, Iowa, at the early age of 12 years, when he began systematically enough and with the characteristic thoroughness of a true American to "do" the world for himself. The fine integrity of the boy soon manifested as manhood neared and measuring that trait by the success acquired at such an early age one needs meet much praise to the sterling qualities of the man. Mr. Kramer is possessed of the elements that successful men most require. Not yet 32 years old, of good face, fine physique and manner, genial yet earnest, good talker, approachable and without ostentation. His success is proof of his business ability, and the perfect organization of his company, every detail of which organization he personally looks after, the system by which every moment of the time of his office force of twenty-five clerks is judiciously utilized, and the excellent service of and the fine system by which his thirty-five hotel employes perform their various and exacting duties, attests clearly the ability for organization and detail possessed by this man of affairs.

Another exacting performance of duty of Mr. Kramer is the promoting of the sales of his No-to-be, a cure for

the tobacco habit. In this department of his business success is quite remarkable. He is a greater believer in the true worth of printers' ink and therefore advertises liberally and constantly, going, as he does, into nearly all the leading mediums of the day, and noticeably into the great dailies of Chicago. The unqualified and permanent success of H. L. Kramer and of the Indian Mineral Springs is assured.

PASSING PLEASANTIES.

"Do you believe in fate, Pat?" "Sure and phwat would we stand on without 'em?"

"Blinkerton is going into litigation." "What about?" "He got hurt in a duel and wants to collect his accident insurance."

George—Have I come too early, dear? Laura—No, George. We have just had tea, and u always ought to come right after t.

Telegram from Nym Rodd, to the man's wife—Your husband met with an accident and was killed. Her Telegram—Send on the remains. The Answer—There are none, he met a bear.

Jeweler—You don't need a key for that watch. You just turn the crown, so, and it will go. Farmer Field—Just like a darned cow, ain't it? Give her tail a twist an' she gets up and gets.

Father—But you have no means and no prospects. If I give my daughter to you, what is to become of her? Suitor—Well, sir, you are a wealthy man, and you are surely not going to see your daughter starve.

Did you hear about the theatrical company that got stranded on a cannibal island? "No." "Well, it happened, and the head of the tribe said afterward that the best part of the meal got away while he was eating the soup."

Mrs. Lafferty—O! was a big fool to marry yez, so O! was. If it wasn't for me yez'd shure to death. Mr. Lafferty, haughtily—Don't be so stuck up, Mrs. Lafferty. Yez needn't tink there air no other fools in dthis wther-rid besides yerself.

Jim—Honesty is ther best policy arter all. Bill—How? "Remember that dog I stole?" "Yep." "Well, I tried two hull days to sell 'im, an' no one offered more'n a dollar. So I went; like a honest man, an' giv 'im to th' ole lady what owned 'im, an' she giv me \$5."

A coal dealer asked some law students what legal authority was the favorite of his trade. One answered "Coke." "Right," said the coal dealer. Another suggested "Blackstone." "Good, too," said the questioner. Then a little man piped out "Littleton." Whereupon the coal dealer sat down.

Better Public Roads.

We must have better public roads. How to get them is the problem of the time. No country with the splendid resources of this country has such poor public roads. It is encouraging, however, to note that nearly every state in the Union is agitating the question. It is hoped that the movement for improvements along this line will be kept up until the object is accomplished. A rock-breaker, manufactured by Totten & Hogg, Founders, Pittsburgh, Pa., is a perfected invention, and fully justifies every requirement in the matter of construction of macadam roads. The rock-breaker is being quite largely used all over the country. It has been demonstrated repeatedly in this inventive age, that to have need of an implement for improvement in any line, and to lighten man's labors, straightway some genius quickly brings forth just the implement or device needed. Now is the matter of better roads, genius has contributed to lessen the labor, cheapen the cost, which facts surely contribute encouragingly to the cause. Better roads must be the result.

BRIEF AND BREEZY.

The first public library in Rome was founded 187 B. C.

At Cherbourg, France, an electrical canoe is in operation.

The famous church of St. Sophia, in Constantinople, now a mosque, was begun A. D. 532.

Oriental gardeners produce "changeable roses," which are white in the shade and blood red in the sunlight.

No Cure No Pay. DR. KEAN. THE EMINENT SPECIAL PHYSICIAN. 159 South Clark St., Chicago.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

Rupture, Rectal, Chronic AND Nervous Diseases. The Columbian Sanitarium. Schiller Theatre Bldg., Chicago. 103-109 Randolph St. Occupying entire Third Floor.

Rupture cured by the best modern methods. Electro-Therapy for all Chronic and Nervous Diseases. Successes are skillfully applied by a distinguished expert in electricity. All diseases requiring surgical interference promptly and successfully treated. Correspondence solicited. Office Hours: 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. Sundays, 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. All languages spoken.

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A GLIMPSE AT PERSIA

SIGHTS IN THE LAND OF THE GREAT SHAH.

Habits and Customs of a Queer People—Women at Home and in the Street—How the Ruler's Harem is Guarded by Soldiers.

PERSIA IS ATTRACTING the attention of a great many travelers just now. All are agreed that the population is very picturesque, and the Persian women of high rank appear to merit the reputation given them by the famous singers of old time.

The women of the middle classes go about the streets swaddled in garments

which make them resemble perambulating meat sacks. Over their heads is thrown a single white sash, which serves in a measure to relieve the sinister blackness.

A pair of large and dazzling black eyes, seen under this sash, when all the rest of the face is concealed by the meal sack, produces a very curious effect.

In their homes, of course, the women divest themselves of these sacks and appear with their limbs and feet bare. For street wear they have a huge, baggy trouser, which completely conceals their shape, especially when a long cloak is let down over it.

The women in the harem differ in their attire from the common people only in richness. The form of the garment is the same.

The harem of the Shah has a formidable guard. Sometimes as many as 500 soldiers are on duty there at one time. The woman's apartments in the Shah's palace extend over several acres.

Incalculable treasures, the result of the spoil of ages, are gathered in this place, and in the one at Kasvin, the ancient capital of Persia.

In the royal palace at Teheran there is a throne called the Peacock

throne—estimated as worth \$20,000,000. One of its features is a globe of the earth, in solid gold. On it are represented England and France in diamonds, Persia in turquoises and India in amethysts.

The Russians will not fail to carry off that throne if they ever invade Persia.

A Novel Bedstead. A model Paris workingman's bedstead is made so that it can be taken down and put up again in half a minute. By a curious combination of springs the bed can be instantaneously surrounded by curtains, a washstand wheeled inside, and the occupant can go through his or her toilet without being seen. By another spring the bed is turned into a canopy suited for invalids, who have no need to stoop to perform the transformation.

Seeking a Wife. A novel way of seeking a wife has been brought to light by a wholesale fruiterer at Eastbourne. In the center of a barrel of apples, which had arrived from Nova Scotia, was a particularly fine apple, and around it was wrapped a portion of a diary, on which was written the following message: "If any young lady who chances to eat this apple is desirous of matrimony, will she please correspond with Hartley Marshall, at Falkland Ridge, Annapolis county, Nova Scotia."

Catching a Turtle. A curious mode of catching turtle is practiced in the West Indies. It consists in attaching a ring and a line to the tail of a species of sucker-fish known as the remora. The live fish is then thrown overboard, and immediately makes for the first turtle he can spy, to which he attaches himself very firmly by means of a sucking apparatus arranged at the top of his head. Once attached to the turtle, so firm is his grip that the fisherman on drawing the line brings home both turtle and the sucker.

A Young Merchant. The youngest wholesale merchant in Chicago is a boy of 11, whose father did not want to carry on two kinds of business under his own name. The little fellow is the legal head of the firm, signs the checks and keeps the affairs going; the father exercising general control.

Married Herself. The first woman minister who conducted a marriage ceremony in Ohio has just been married herself, and another woman minister read the service.

MOUSE COSTUMES OF PERSIAN WOMEN. These costumes are made of a material which makes them resemble perambulating meat sacks. Over their heads is thrown a single white sash, which serves in a measure to relieve the sinister blackness.

INCALCULABLE TREASURES. The result of the spoil of ages, are gathered in this place, and in the one at Kasvin, the ancient capital of Persia.

THE ROYAL PALACE AT TEHERAN. There is a throne called the Peacock throne—estimated as worth \$20,000,000. One of its features is a globe of the earth, in solid gold. On it are represented England and France in diamonds, Persia in turquoises and India in amethysts.

THE RUSSIANS WILL NOT FAIL TO CARRY OFF THAT THRONE IF THEY EVER INVADE PERSIA.

THE WOMEN OF THE MIDDLE CLASSES GO ABOUT THE STREETS SWADDLED IN GARMENTS WHICH MAKE THEM RESEMBLE PERAMBULATING MEAT SACKS. Over their heads is thrown a single white sash, which serves in a measure to relieve the sinister blackness.

A PAIR OF LARGE AND DAZZLING BLACK EYES, SEEN UNDER THIS SASH, WHEN ALL THE REST OF THE FACE IS CONCEALED BY THE MEAL SACK, PRODUCES A VERY CURIOUS EFFECT.

IN THEIR HOMES, OF COURSE, THE WOMEN DIVEST THEMSELVES OF THESE SACKS AND APPEAR WITH THEIR LIMBS AND FEET BARE. For street wear they have a huge, baggy trouser, which completely conceals their shape, especially when a long cloak is let down over it.

THE WOMEN IN THE HAREM DIFFER IN THEIR ATTIRE FROM THE COMMON PEOPLE ONLY IN RICHNESS. The form of the garment is the same.

THE HAREM OF THE SHAH HAS A FORTIFIABLE GUARD. Sometimes as many as 500 soldiers are on duty there at one time. The woman's apartments in the Shah's palace extend over several acres.

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THE RUSSIANS WILL NOT FAIL TO CARRY OFF THAT THRONE IF THEY EVER INVADE PERSIA.

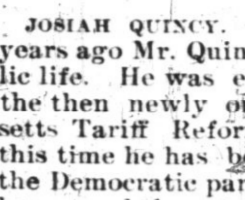
THE WOMEN OF THE MIDDLE CLASSES GO ABOUT THE STREETS SWADDLED IN GARMENTS WHICH MAKE THEM RESEMBLE PERAMBULATING MEAT SACKS. Over their heads is thrown a single white sash, which serves in a measure to relieve the sinister blackness.

A PAIR OF LARGE AND DAZZLING BLACK EYES, SEEN UNDER THIS SASH, WHEN ALL THE REST OF THE FACE IS CONCEALED BY THE MEAL SACK, PRODUCES A VERY CURIOUS EFFECT.

JOSIAH QUINCY.

Sketch of the Right Hand Man to Secretary Gresham.

Josiah Quincy, the new First Assistant Secretary of State, is 35 years old and a native of Massachusetts, and the representative of a distinguished family, whose history has always been connected with that of the nation since the foundation of the government. Mr. Quincy is a lawyer by profession, a graduate of Harvard College, and a man of great ability and force of character. He was originally a Republican, but in recent years has been connected with the Democratic party of his State. He has served three terms in the Legislature as Representative of the City of Quincy and he ran as a candidate for Congress in 1888. He became prominent in national politics during the last campaign as chairman of the committee on campaign literature at National Democratic Headquarters.



About Logan Carlsile. Logan Carlsile, who is Chief Clerk in the United States Treasury Department, is one of the brightest young men in Kenton County, Ky. He is a man with a wonderful memory. He can go to a theater and repeat the words of the play an hour after the performance. On one occasion he wrote five columns of his father's speech from memory. There are few people his equal in tariff discussion and none his superior. His memory of faces is surprising. LOGAN CARLSILE.

Monster Breweries. The output of the monster breweries nowadays is so stupendous that it takes time to realize or picture it. For instance, Messrs. Bass' brewings last season figure out nearly 1,400,000 barrels. Now, the greatest of the Egyptian pyramids is 763 feet square at the base, and this firm's butts, bulges or bulgones, would supply bases for ten such pyramids, while the other casks would suffice for a superstructure 500 feet high. End to end in a line the year's casks would about reach from London to Glasgow.

Glass Jars for Tinned Goods. So many injuries to health have happened, and are constantly happening, from the eating of tinned meats and fish that some of the great Canadian and American companies have decided to substitute glass jars for tins hitherto used. The wisdom of this decision is questionable, seeing that a new danger is substituted for an old one in the form of liability to injury from chipped pieces of glass, as proved by the use of glass jars for jams. Would not stoneware prove more suitable for all such purposes?

To Prevent Suicides. The illustrations represent a simple and durable appliance for preventing accidental drowning or suicide of persons in wells, which has been invented by Mr. Rittmager of the Indian Textile Journal, and which has obtained the approval of the Royal Humane Society of Great Britain. This gentleman has been induced to devise this appliance owing to the large number of suicides which annually take place in Bombay. It being stated that there is scarcely a well in the city that has not, at some time, been used for this purpose. As will be seen the appliance consists of a hoop of wood or metal, over which is stretched a net of light tarred rope with four-inch meshes. The hoop is about one foot less in diameter than the interior of the well and to it are attached three or more metallic

drums, A, serving as floats, which hold, by means of chains, B, the net at the desired distance below the surface of the water, allowing ordinary vessels to be filled above it. The buoyancy of the drums is equal to carrying at least two persons on the netting—the one who attempts suicide and the person who may go to his assistance. In wells containing a Persian wheel, a gap is made in the net for the passage of the buckets. The hoop of the net is in this case kept in position as regards the buckets by a vertical guide bar of wood fixed against each side of the well. In large wells a circular floating platform or ring, C, may be used to support the middle of the net. The net, with its fitting, is an independent structure resting in the water, and rising and falling with the alteration or level of water in the well.

Seeking a Wife. A novel way of seeking a wife has been brought to light by a wholesale fruiterer at Eastbourne. In the center of a barrel of apples, which had arrived from Nova Scotia, was a particularly fine apple, and around it was wrapped a portion of a diary, on which was written the following message: "If any young lady who chances to eat this apple is desirous of matrimony, will she please correspond with Hartley Marshall, at Falkland Ridge, Annapolis county, Nova Scotia."

Catching a Turtle. A curious mode of catching turtle is practiced in the West Indies. It consists in attaching a ring and a line to the tail of a species of sucker-fish known as the remora. The live fish is then thrown overboard, and immediately makes for the first turtle he can spy, to which he attaches himself very firmly by means of a sucking apparatus arranged at the top of his head. Once attached to the turtle, so firm is his grip that the fisherman on drawing the line brings home both turtle and the sucker.

A Young Merchant. The youngest wholesale merchant in Chicago is a boy of 11, whose father did not want to carry on two kinds of business under his own name. The little fellow is the legal head of the firm, signs the checks and keeps the affairs going; the father exercising general control.

Married Herself. The first woman minister who conducted a marriage ceremony in Ohio has just been married herself, and another woman minister read the service.

MOUSE COSTUMES OF PERSIAN WOMEN. These costumes are made of a material which makes them resemble perambulating meat sacks. Over their heads is thrown a single white sash, which serves in a measure to relieve the sinister blackness.

INCALCULABLE TREASURES. The result of the spoil of ages, are gathered in this place, and in the one at Kasvin, the ancient capital of Persia.

THE ROYAL PALACE AT TEHERAN. There is a throne called the Peacock throne—estimated as worth \$20,000,000. One of its features is a globe of the earth, in solid gold. On it are represented England and France in diamonds, Persia in turquoises and India in amethysts.

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ST. DAVID'S CHURCH.

A CONSPICUOUS RELIC OF REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.

After Standing for More Than a Century It is Being Altered—in the Cemetery Near By Rest the Remains of "Mad Anthony" Wayne.

THE VESTRY OF the quaint old St. David's Church at Radnor have decided to undertake necessary repairs in the church, and at the same time they may make some interior alterations with the view of restoring the interior of the building as nearly as possible to its original appearance.

St. David's is one of the oldest churches in Pennsylvania. The exact date of the organization of its congregation is not known, but as early as 1695 the neighborhood in the vicinity of the church was settled by a number of hardy Welsh emigrants from Radnorshire, Wales, and it has been well established that in 1700 a congregation was organized. The ministers who held the service in Welsh, preached at the houses of members of the congregation and on Sept. 7, 1714, it was decided to build a church at Radnor, the corner-stone of which was laid on the 9th of May, 1715. For over half a century after the church was built no floor was laid in the building and there were no pews, the worshippers being seated on benches at first furnished by the occupant but subsequently placed there by the vestry and leased by the congregation.

The church was floored about 1765, and in 1767 a vestry house was built on the site of the present Sunday school. It was not until 1844 that the present parsonage was built. Capt. Isaac Wayne, the father of Mad Anthony, was the chief mover in the erection of a subscription in 1771 to build the gallery, which when first erected extended farther than it does at present, passing over the front door and joining on the east wall.

There is some talk, at the moment, of restoring the gallery to its original appearance. To give access to this gallery the curious old stone stairway was erected at the west end of the church.

When the Revolutionary war broke out the pastor of St. David's was Rev. William Currie, a Scotchman, liberally educated, who had assumed the duties of office in 1737. In May, 1776, feeling that the obligation of his office compelled him to do so, he resigned, and after his departure the church organization appears to have been demoralized and the church was closed. There are traditions to the effect that it suffered more or less from the contending armies. It is said that the lead, in which the small diamond-shaped glasses in the windows were held, was taken by the soldiers. Another tradition states that Gen. Grant massed some of his command in the cedar thicket which, during the revolution, was on the site of the present rectory preparatory to his attack on Wayne at Paoli on the night of Sept. 20, 1777. It is doubtful if this is a fact. It is quite likely, however, that some of

the American troops, who were killed in the Paoli massacre were buried in the graveyard of the old church.

An interesting story is told of the Rev. David Jones, who was Wayne's chaplain from 1777 to 1783. It is said that, holding services at St. David's during the war, he saw from the pulpit, comfortably seated before him, several young and active men. His anger rising, he threw away his sermon and, skaking his fist vehemently at the astonished youths, demanded to know why they did not go into the American army and fight the British. "I am not afraid to go," he said. "They may kill me, if they like, and make a drumhead out of my old hide, but on it they will play rub-a-dub-dub till the British are scattered out of the country." Then, in wild excitement, he threw off a heavy military cloak which hung around his shoulders and displayed an American uniform.

After the war was over the Rev. William Currie, in 1783, again took charge of St. David's for a few years, and began to energetically collect funds to repair the ravages which time and the war had made in the old church building and graveyard walls.

The Great Valley Episcopal Church of Chester County, St. James at Perkiomen and the Swedes' Church near Norristown, being united with St. David's in one parish, the result was the calling of Rev. Slaughter Clay. In August, 1792, while Mr. Clay was rector, the church was incorporated. It was during Mr. Clay's rectorship an addition was made to the graveyard and the wall repaired. The present northwest wall of the graveyard was added at a still more recent date. This forms the boundary line between Delaware and Chester Counties.

On July 30, 1829, Bishop White conducted the first confirmation ever held in St. David's church, sixteen persons being admitted to membership. About 1830 a proposition to modernize the church was brought forward by the vestry. It was not received favorably by the congregation. The vestry, however, determined to alter the interior of the church, consequently the gallery, which passed over the front door, was taken down, the high-back, old fashioned pews, and the present organ case enlarged

and the sounding-board removed. Curious as it may seem, there have been several attempts since then, originating in the vestry, to tear down or enlarge the church, but they have all been defeated. The present vestry fully appreciates the historic value of the edifice, so renowned since Longfellow wrote his well-known verses upon it in the Centennial year.

Near the church has been erected a plain marble monument to the memory of General Anthony Wayne. The stone is inscribed as follows: Major-General Anthony Wayne was born at Waynesborough, in Chester County, State of Pennsylvania, A. D. 1745. After a life of honor and usefulness, he died on December, 1796, at a military post on the shore of Lake Erie. Commander-in-chief of the Army of the United States. His military achievements are consecrated in the history of his country and in the hearts of his countrymen. His remains are here deposited.

On the other is inscribed: In honor of the distinguished military service of Major-General Wayne; and as an affectionate tribute to his memory this stone was erected by his companions in arms, the Pennsylvania State Society of Cincinnati, July, 4th, 1809; thirty-fourth anniversary of the United States of America; an event which constitutes the most appropriate eulogium of an American soldier and patriot.

Beneath this monument Wayne's remains were interred with impressive military ceremonies after they had been removed from the fortress of Presque Isle. The crowd gathered on

this occasion is said to have been so large that many of the limbs of the trees in the surrounding yard broke under the weight of the people who had climbed upon them to witness the burial. In another part of the graveyard is a massive slab which bears the following inscription: Mary Wayne, consort of the late Major-General Anthony Wayne, died April 18, 1793, aged 44 years.

Major-General Anthony Wayne, late commander of the Army of the United States, died at Presque Isle, Dec. 15, 1796, aged 52 years. His body is interred within the garrison near the town of Erie.

The stone just mentioned was erected prior to the removal of Wayne's remains to Old St. David's.

Emin Pasha's Romance. A pretty little romance is told of Emin Pasha, the African explorer, who was the cause of Henry M. Stanley's expedition. In early life before leaving Hungary he fell in love with a charming little playmate, still in short dresses. Although he did not tell his love, it was so deep that no other woman has ever shared it. He retired from society, became a misanthrope, and did not marry. Long years after, while attending the wife of Ismail Pasha in his professional capacity, he found in her his former love. The result was the old story. Ismail, after many hardships in war and prison life, died to make way for Emin, who declared his love and won the willow.

Increase of Cremation. The Council of the Cremation Society, in its report for 1892, congratulates its supporters on the fact that "no fewer than 194 bodies have been cremated within the year, including a large proportion of individuals well known in society by their connection with art, science or literature, or by a distinguished position of some other kind, ten having been members of the medical profession." Among the events of the year has been the erection of a crematorium at Manchester—a very handsome building, admirably adapted for its purpose, containing a powerful furnace, with the latest improvements.

Novelty. A recent advertisement in an English country paper reads thus: "For sale—A bull terrier dog, 2 years old. Will eat anything; very fond of children. Apply at this office."

A movement has been begun in France looking to the substitution of aluminum for copper in making small coin. The advantage of aluminum in point of lightness and cleanliness are unquestionable.

During a cruise of the ships of our White fleet the guns are fired with full charges once a month. But it costs hundreds of dollars to do this, and for purposes of drill between times a block is fitted into the barrel of each gun. This block is perforated with a bore not much larger than a rifle barrel, and to fire a blank cartridge through that costs only a cent. At the same time all the mechanism of the gun has to be used, as in firing heavy charges, so that the sailors get the benefit of the practice.

It often happens that when the master of a ship serves out an exemplary punishment at the beginning of a voyage he has little occasion to repeat it, for they realize that he intends to be "boss." On a recent cruise of one of the ships of the White fleet a sailor was to be punished for disobedience, and the crew lurked about the deck to learn what would be done with him. The Captain lowered the offender's grade, thus reducing his shore leave, then ordered him to be put in the caboose. As he was being led away the Captain added, "in solitary confinement for five days;" a moment later, "on bread and water;" and, finally, as the culprit reached the hatchway, "cut off his tobacco." The men were awed by the severity of "the old man," and there was not another arrest on the voyage, even though the Captain released and freed the man after the first day of his confinement.

Like a Romance. How the social positions of two people were reversed by time. "Hold her head!" "Yes, sir!" The person uttering the above command was Mr. P. Tolemy, a handsome young man of dark complexion and of decidedly aristocratic appearance, who has attracted some attention during the last week by the splendor of the rig he drives around the blue blood quarter.

The liveried lackey, who had sprung from behind to attend his master and who had meekly done his bidding, was Henry Wilton.

This is the first visit of each to Rhode Island, but their great grandfathers lived here more than a century ago, and then Wilton was the name of the master and Tolemy that of the servant.

The reversal of their respective social conditions reads like a romance. Anthony Wilton lived here before the revolution. He was of good descent, but did not succeed in life until he took to dealing in rum and slaves—a business which laid the foundation of the colossal fortunes possessed by many Rhode Islanders to-day.

Wilton waxed wealthy and made a passage to the slave coast at one time, when a raid was made on a negro village near where Cape Coast Castle is to-day, and seventy-five men, women and youths were shipped aboard Wilton's slaver.

Among the poor wretches stolen from their home to be sold into slavery by the great-grandfather of P. Tolemy, the aristocratic young man of this story.

This man was such a fine specimen that Mr. Wilton decided to domesticate him and keep him in his own household.

All the cargo was disposed of and the slave ship returned to Providence with its owner, who on its arrival went to church to give thanks to God for his safe voyage and success attending it. He had been elected an elder during his absence.

The stalwart slave was named Ptolemy, and he was taught how to wait on his owner at table, black his boots and do house chores.

The old elder promised Ptolemy that some day he would let him go back to his native land.

In the next generation a son of Ptolemy married an octroon, and in the next generation a son of that son married a white woman, whose son is the present P. Tolemy, Esq., of Brandt, Canada.

This young man inherited a big fortune, and being to all outward appearances a white man, although he boasts of his African lineage, he has had an easy and luxurious life.

Some time ago he met Harry Wilton, and learning that he was the great-grandchild of the Wilton who owned his great-grandfather, Ptolemy, he was glad to hire Wilton.

Wilton was poor, the old elder's wealth having disappeared long before his generation, and he was not too proud to hold the horse and touch his hat to a descendant of his ancestor's slave so long as P. Tolemy paid good wages.

Ptolemy wanted to buy the old Wilton homestead and have Wilton there as a servant in the halls of his ancestors.

Insufficient Air Supply. There is a famous specialist in New York who has performed many operations for the enlargement of the nasal air passages, and public speakers, actors and singers are said to have been much benefited in consequence of the "breathing out" process. In his opinion nearly half of the people are unconscious sufferers from insufficient air supply, due to tortuous, misshapen or constricted upper nostrils. He says that persons who breathe through the mouth—an unhealthy mode and one that gives a stupid appearance to a person—should submit to examination at once. The surgery needful in cutting out the bone and membrane is not very painful, as cocaine is used to produce local insensibility.

Fine Oaks in Delaware. Some of the finest oaks in the United States have their roots struck deep into the soil of Delaware. A Spanish oak, eight feet in diameter at the base, was cut down near Georgetown, Sussex county a few days since, and from this giant was squared a stick of timber sixty feet long and two feet square from end to end. To cut, hew and haul this great stick cost \$71. Fourteen mules and a yoke of oxen were required to haul it to the railroad at Georgetown.

The Mourner's Corner. There is a mourner's corner in one of the cloakrooms of the national house of representatives and another in the senate cloakroom, where the disappointed and disgruntled congregate to express their dissatisfaction with the existing order of things. There, it is averred, statesmen gather to sit with the corpses of their dead hopes and ambitions, and each place is known locally as a chamber of sighs. A joke or a good story is never heard there.

The Parent's Dreaded Story. "Yes," said Tomlinson, with a sudden interest in the conversation, "my little boy is just 5 years old. He's one of the oddest little fellows. The other day his moth—"

But the last of the group of auditors could by this time be seen scampering around the next street corner a block away.

Bound to Rise. Hicks—Hamfatter is bound to rise in his profession. Wicks—At any rate, he's got an excellent chance. He can't get any lower than he is now, unless he digs a hole in the ground and crawls into it.

Ups and Downs. San Francisco boasts of "a highway man in a buggy" and "two highway lady robbers."

Of the 18,327 female depositors in the savings bank of Philadelphia, 8,426 are described as boarding-housekeepers.

Ellen Terry was born in a theatrical lodging-house in London "on a St. Valentine's day in the forties," as she has expressed it.

The church of All Hallows in London still possesses an income originally given to it for the purpose of buying faggots for burning heretics.

Travelers' Great Day. The T. P. A. Preparing for a World's Fair Event of Magdalline-Building Association Activity.

St. Louis, Mo., April 10.—There is great activity at the headquarters of the Travelers' Protective Association, as a result of the setting aside of June 10 as T. P. A. day at the World's Fair. Mr. George S. Mirew, one of the best known ex-traveling men of St. Louis, has been President for nearly four years, but owing to pressure of business engagements, has announced his intention to decline re-nomination this year, even if the election be made unanimous as on previous occasions. The National Board are co-operating with him to make the concluding event of his administration one of the grandest in the history of the association. The annual convention will meet at Peoria, Ill., June 6, 7, and 8, and the 3,000 traveling men will proceed by special train on the 9th to Chicago. On the 10th they will parade to Jackson Park in twenty State divisions, each headed by a first-class band. In the grounds there will be speeches by the Governors of ten States and a program of unique proportions.

The school revenues of St. Louis have just been increased by \$100,000 a year through a merchants' tax bill signed by the Governor. The money will enable the school board to put into effect a plan that will place the schools of the city far in advance of those of the other large cities in the matter of practical education for youths fitting themselves for their life work. There is already a famous manual training school here, but it is not free, and it has been long desired by the friends of the public school to carry out the idea of manual training in them far enough to give any boy who wants it a practical knowledge of the mechanical trades. With this money that can be done. A system of free manual training, with special buildings, will be established early in the next session of the schools.

The street parades in St. Louis, during the fall festivities, and in Chicago at the opening of the World's Fair will be made much more attractive by the presence of a body of cavalry which the Italians of this city have organized. The troop is composed of about 1,000 of the wealthiest young men among the Italian citizens of St. Louis, and they are uniformed more picturesquely than a hussar, every bit of their equipment being warlike, however. They carry light weapons of several kinds. The trappings of their horses are splendid and costly, some of the richer riders having them made of solid silver. All the men are fine looking fellows, considerably above the middle-height, and they make a striking spectacle on parade. It is the only body of this sort in this country and they are worth seeing.

More than three thousand families in St. Louis are now having homes built for them by the building associations, of which there are four hundred in the city. Their secretaries report that they have on hand applications for that many houses of an average value of \$1,500 apiece. The building season has just opened here, with the first clear and sunny days of spring and the associations are all letting their contracts. The total value of these homes will be over four million dollars, and if they are finished by the end of the year, as the will probably be, the whole amount of money spent in building in the city will nearly double the figures of last year, which were about three millions.

Out of the Ordinary Run. In Karlsruhe, Germany, anyone who plays upon the piano with the window open is fined.

Robert Ryman of Versailles, Ky., is the oldest miller in the United States and is now operating a mill built 100 years ago and still uses the primitive machinery.

The Washington monument in Washington is the highest in the world, being 555 feet high, and was dedicated in 1885. The corner stone was laid by President Beck on July 4, 1848.

Samuel Cunniff of Salisbury, North Carolina is the father of a baby ten months old who weighs twenty-five pounds, measures eighteen inches around the waist, and stands two feet five inches high.

A workman who used a Wilmington, Del., carriage manufacturer for the loss of three fingers in a planing machine, also lost his case, as it was shown that he was looking at three girls at the time of the accident.

A bullfrog owned by a resident of New Haven, Conn., is claimed to be one of the oldest and largest frogs in this part of the world. The animal is known to be at least fourteen years old, and measures eighteen inches from head to foot; twelve inches across the back and



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." **JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.**

Easily Taken Up

Cod Liver Oil as it appears in Scott's Emulsion is easily taken up by the system. In no other form can so much fat-food be assimilated without injury to the organs of digestion.



Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites has come to be an article of every-day use, a prompt and infallible cure for Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, and a positive builder of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Young Mothers!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child. "MOTHER'S FRIEND" Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk. After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases. Mrs. Annie Gage, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 15th, 1891.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF COAT

The Trade Mark is on the best. Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. I. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

SHILOH'S CURE

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

PROMPT, GOOD WORK.

RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Willet F. Cook, Canajoharie, N. Y., writes: "Awoke one morning with excruciating pains in my shoulder. Tried various remedies for sudden relief without effect. Went to my office, the pain became insupportable. Went home at 11 o'clock and used ST. JACOBS OIL; effect magical, pain ceased, and at 1 o'clock went to work; cure permanent."

NEURALGIA.

LITTLE RAPIDS, WIS. My wife suffered with such intense neuralgic pains in the face, she thought her would die. She bathed her face and head with ST. JACOBS OIL, and it cured her in four hours.

Scaling Fish.

Even on the seashore not one person in a thousand knows the easy way of taking scales from fish without breaking the skin. This is perhaps less remarkable because the idea was suggested by a young farmer. He loved to fish and, living on the shore of Lake Champlain, had plenty of fish. When they were caught they had to be cleaned. Now it is no fun to take the "pin feathers" from a two-pound yellow perch. They are a little worse than any salt water fish I have ever attempted to take out of their clothes. One day my young friend had made a big haul and, as there was a large party to eat, there had to be a good number of fish "picked." The knife did not work well, the spines stuck in his fingers and there were only a few of the big pile finished. An idea came into his head. How would a currycomb work? There was a new comb in the barn and in about two minutes he had it in operation. It worked. The skins came off as easily as the skin from a boiled potato. No basket full of fish was ever before cleaned so quickly. The currycomb never went back to the stable. The comb was better use for it among the fishing tackle. Now everybody in that part of the country knows how to scale fish in a hurry, and every fisherman has his currycomb as handy as his fishing-pole. The firm teeth seem to stake hold of each individual scale leaving the skin unharmed. Not a scale escapes, and the rapidity with which it can be done is something astonishing to one who has always used a knife for that purpose. Don't forget the currycomb the next time fish have to be cleaned in the house.

Washing and Dressing a Baby.

In small houses, where the family is small, the best rooms are very properly used as nurseries, writes Mrs. William Ewart Gladstone in the "Ladies Home Journal." The nursing is good, for it is directly under the mother's eye. Here some of the common cares and duties that make a good nurse are practically taught. The simple precautions thus learned are not always attended to when the nurse acts independently of the mother. Old custom lingers long in nursery matters, longest, perhaps, in the first traditional handling of infants, where the experience of the nurse has to be trusted. The most "experienced nurse" has to be distrusted. Experience is often pleaded as an excuse for carelessness, or as a cause for the nurse's convenience coming before the welfare of the child. To some nurses it is too much trouble to use a thermometer for the infant's bath, they can tell if it is the right heat; if not, it has been said, the infant will cry and look red if the water be too hot, blue if too cold. They are slow, also, to consult the thermometer on the wall; they like the room to be warm, and prefer a bright light from gas or lamps, when the night light is all that should be allowed. The temperature of the water used for washing an infant should be nearly that of the surface of the body—96 degrees or 98 degrees F. As the child grows older, the heat of the water should be gradually lessened, while the limbs should be allowed free exercise in a large tub. Some children do not bear cold water well; good sense, discrimination, and observation should be our guides in this as in all other matters.

Western Farm Lands.

Send the names and addresses of your friends to P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent Burlington Route, Chicago, for a pamphlet, describing 20 farm lands in Nebraska, Colorado and Northwestern Kansas. Sent free on application.

APPOXEMIA occurs from overfeeding, and can seldom be treated in time to be of any service, says a correspondent of the "Ohio Farmer." If the fowl does not appear actually dead, the wing may be lifted and a large vein will be seen underneath; freely open, after which hold the bird's head under a cold water tap for a few minutes. It is just possible that it may recover. If so, feed sparingly on soft food only for a few days. In overfed hens this disease usually occurs during the exertion of laying. If, therefore, a laying hen be found dead upon the nest let the owner at once examine the remainder, and if they appear in too high condition reduce their food accordingly.

The dairy interest is bringing prosperity out of the cattle industry. The improved dairy breeds, the improved method of making butter and cheese, with the improved dairy machinery and appliances, all conspire to develop it. -N. W. Agriculturist.

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

The rollers of wringing machines sometimes rendered sticky by flannel, can it is said, be made smooth by rubbing with kerosene and wiping dry.

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

The painting of Millet recently sold at Brussels for \$200,000 was originally sold by the artist for a cask of wine worth about \$8.

Baker's Emulsion. The great remedy for stout and lones, debility, etc., palatable as honey. Sold by druggists.

Eighty-six, or nearly one-quarter, of the 355 towns of Massachusetts contain no resident physician.

FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. RUMER GREAT SURE REMEDY. No fit after first day's use. Nervous cases. Treatise and 25¢ trial bottle free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 631 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

It is said that there are more herring eaten than any other kind of fish.

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

Fewer than 11,000 Prussians have incomes of more than \$7,000 a year.

QUEER MISTAKES IN NOVELS.

Authors Change the Age, Hair and Eyes of Their Heroines. Have you ever noticed how often a good book is marred by some provoking little bit of carelessness? asks the St. Louis Star-Bulletin. To a precise and mathematical mind nothing is more annoying than to have the heroine start out 16, and at the close of the three years of trial and tribulations, end 17. Yet I have known that to be done by no less than three quite popular novelists. The first time I read "Shifley" I was vexed by the change in Caroline's eyes. In one description they were blue, in another brown. At first I was disposed to lay this to the count of the proof reader, but I have been forced to conclude that it was Miss Brent's own mistake, as it is just the same in every edition I have seen of that book. Caroline's troubles were quite enough to turn her eyes. Troubles turn hair, why not eyes?

Another work of fiction describes the palatial country house of the hero as facing the east, and before the story ends it has completely boxed the compass.

It is a very common and tantalizing error on the part of a few writers to forget the hero or heroine's christian name, and give them two or three before the story ends. Mrs. Alexander does so in one of her stories, and Mrs. Croker does the same in her latest one. These careless people would be first to lay the blame of all such faults to blundering proof-readers. But the ones to which I refer are unmistakable evidence of having been the work of the author.

There is little change in the "make up" of a novel. I mean there must be the usual "dramatis personae," hero, heroine, villain and the minor characters, but the most astonishing change has taken place in one of those, and that is the heroine. She no longer weeps and faints with the susceptibility of 16 tender years, and undergoes trials that would break down a Hercules, or goes through mental crises that would make an idiot of Mrs. Hamphrey Ward or Susan B. Anthony, with all the placid insipidity of that age. Now she has to meet the demands of modern thought, and to do that age is needful, therefore, she is no longer sweet, shrinking, inexperienced 16, but a thinking self-controlled woman of 25 or 30. I think Bayard Taylor is the pioneer of the "30-year-old" heroine; for his incomparable Hannah Thurston was nearly that age when he introduced her to his readers. I remember reading it at a very tender age, and thinking that she was nearly old enough to die when she first came on the stage of action. As I grew older I saw the fitness of it, for an immature mind could never, as a heroine, have coped with the questions Bayard Taylor discusses. Since then, in our religio-philosophical novels, ethical and moral tales, we have gotten used to the mature heroine, and a return to Juliet and her peers would necessitate a return to the old-fashioned, sentimental novel.

THE FIRST WHISTLE.

When the Steamboat Screecher Was First Heard on the Mississippi.

"I see they have finally settled the discussion as to who was the first man to use a steamboat whistle on the river," said Captain Jere Eastman, of Cairo. "It was a mighty interesting discussion, too, and the thing was in doubt for some time, but it's all settled now and Captain J. Stut Neal was the man. As Captain Neal explains it himself the story is something to this effect: He was the engineer and part owner of the Revueine—spell that with an 'i,' mind you—and she was the first vessel to use a whistle. They got it from Anderson Fulton, in Pittsburg, where the boat was built. That was in 1843.

"You see, they were making a trip with government supplies to Fort Tousem, on the Red river, in 1844. They had had the whistle then, for, while they were making the trip, Polk was inaugurated president and old Cap'n Neal—he wasn't old then—was the only Democrat on the boat, and I tell you he made the Injuns jump when he set that old whistle to tooting. In those days the whistle was placed a-top of the boilers and the engineer could amuse himself to his heart's content if he wanted to. Old Cap'n Neal was a steamboatman born. He was the first man on the river to use the life preserver, and sent Cap'n W. H. Fulton all the way to Philadelphia to get a supply of them for the Revueine. On the trip that I tell you about the Revueine took a keel boat all the way from Pittsburg via New Orleans to Fort Tousem on the Red river. That was before the annexation of Texas, and at that time Fort Tousem was the boundary line between the United States and Texas, and I tell you that was a feat for steamboating in those days."

Kismet. Jack—You look despondent. Did she refuse you? George—Yes. "But try again. A woman's 'no' sometimes means 'yes.'"

"But she didn't say 'no,' she said 'naw!'"

"Then your name is 'mud!'"—Truth.

He Was Truthful. "He told me he was a single man, judge," sobbed the bigamist's second wife.

"Well, I ain't two men, am I?" snarled the prisoner.—Judge.

He Knew She Suffered. "My wife is very sick, doctor." "Is she suffering much?" "Suffering? Well I should say so. Why, she has such a cold she can't talk."—Life.

Feminine Ingenuity.

It was the privilege the other day of two young women to put their pins to a hitherto unmentioned use. While driving in Central Park, one of the wheels of their carriage unwound itself from the axle and took its departure in erratic solitude down the road. Fortunately the vehicle was not overturned and the horses did not run away. The coachman recovered the wheel and replaced it, but he was unable to fasten it on because the pin was gone. In a twinkling the women pulled out half a dozen hairpins. They were twisted into a substitute for the lost pin and held the wheel in place.

Root Farming.

H. H. White, late of Canada, is going to inaugurate a new style of farming on his place near Humansville, Mo. His crops will consist almost entirely of roots, such as onions, beets, carrots.

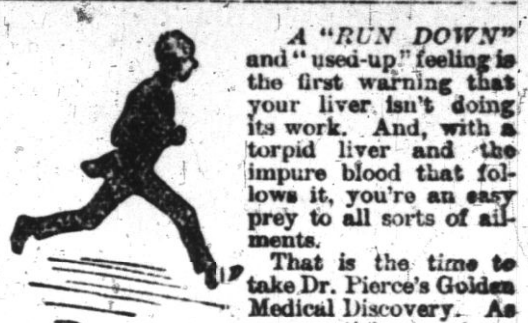
Mrs. Lida Fickman, wife of Dayton, Ohio, conducts the Woman's department of the Farmer's Home, of which her son, B. W. Lair, is managing editor.

Any sudden change in the condition of the atmosphere is certain to bring its harvest of coughs and colds. These, if suffered to run on, are likely to terminate in consumption, but they may be readily cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Prof. Henry of Wisconsin says: "Take as much pains in putting a field in order as you must to get a stand of alfalfa, and the results will be far more satisfactory."

Carpenters and other mechanics who are so apt to fall from scaffolds and dislocate a limb, will do well to remember that there is nothing so good as a combination of a Salvation Oil, the greatest cure for sprains and bruises.

According to "Farm Life," green corn is rendered hard by over-ripening. Keep in the pot or steamer only till the milk sets. To be nice, not tender, boil small ears one minute and larger ones twice as long.



A "RUN DOWN" feeling is the first warning that your liver isn't doing its work. And, with a torpid liver and the impure blood that follows, you're an easy prey to all sorts of ailments. That is the time to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, to repel disease and build up the needed flesh and strength, there's nothing to equal it. It rouses every organ into healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood, braces up the whole system, and restores health and vigor.

For every disease caused by a disordered liver or impure blood, it is the only cure that is needed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

\$500 is offered, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for an incurable case of Catarrh. Their remedy perfectly and permanently cures the worst cases.



SURE CURE.

Prof. Chan's Chinese Medicine Co. Remedies are Guaranteed.

Lost Manhood, Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Indigestion and Constipation, Kidney and Liver Troubles, and all Chronic Diseases are successfully treated by the use of Chinese Vegetable Remedies.

Free Sample. One of our Vegetable Remedies mailed upon receipt of 2c stamp. Patients at a distance treated successfully by correspondence. Address

PROF. CEE WO CHAN'S CHINESE MEDICINE COMPANY, 271 Wabash Ave., Suite 4, Chicago, Ill.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS

WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr 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 4c in stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes.

MANUFACTURED BY JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., Waltham, Mass.

Reversible COLLARS & CUFFS.

The best and most economical collars and cuffs worn. Try them. You will like them.

Lowest price. A box of Reversible Collars and Cuffs for 25 cents for a box of Ten Collars or Five pairs of cuffs. A man's collar and pair of cuffs sent by mail for 25 cents. All styles, sizes and styles wanted. Ask your dealer for them.

Reversible Collar Co., 27 Kilby St., Boston.

THE LATEST SENSATION! CATARRH

It cures the most offensive breath and restores lost taste and health. Price 25¢ or sent C. O. D. if desired.

As premium will be given with this Mediator for the next 30 days a full "World's Fair" Reversible Collar and Cuffs for the face of each card is illustrated, in seven colors, one of the World's Fair buildings. The latest novelty produced. Stamps for circulars. Agents wanted. Chicago, Medicine Co., 191 South Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands of cases. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. 50¢ a bottle.

DO YOU SUFFER WITH RHEUMATISM

BURT'S STANDARD REMEDY will cure you. It is Purely Vegetable and contains no poisonous substances. We guarantee to cure the most forms of Chronic and Acute Rheumatism. REFUND MONEY. Put up in 25¢ and 50¢ bottles. Send for circular of testimonials. BURT CHEMICAL CO., 155 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Is Cheap in Nebraska. And it's just as fertile as its cheap. If you're wise, you'll invest in a quarter-section before it's overpriced to late. Write to J. Francis, G. P. A. Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb., for free pamphlet, "Great Opportunities in Nebraska."

No MORE ROUND SHOULDERS; the KNIEBERCKER IS THE ONLY RELIABLE SHOULDER BRACE AND SUPPORTER combined; also a perfect SKIN Supporter for women and girls.

Sold by Druggists and General Stores, or sent postpaid on receipt of \$1 and 25¢ per pair, six-faced or 25¢ plain send check money. Address

NEW BECKER Washing Machine

First trial will convince the most skeptical. It has no other Washing Machines in the market. Breaks free. Made by N. C. BAUERMAN, York, Pa.

FOR BARAINS IN RICH FARM LANDS

In Nebraska Write to E. T. ALLEN, 309 Range Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

DRUSSIES SEELEY'S HARD RUBBER CURE RUPTURE.

Mechanical treatment of Rupture and Piles. Price List and Circulars FREE. Address SEELEY & CO., 25 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED FREE

Watches, Goggles, Buggies, etc. For a full list of our goods, send for our catalogue. Address SEELEY & CO., 25 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

At 1/2 Price

W. N. U. CHICAGO, Vol. VIII, No. 12

The Argument Used

BY the makers of the second-class baking powders to induce the dealer to push them off on Royal consumers is that they cost less than Royal and afford the dealer much more profit.

But you, madam, are charged the same price for them as for the absolutely pure Royal, which is perfectly combined from the most highly refined and expensive materials.

The lower cost of the others is caused by the cheap, impure materials used in them, and the haphazard way in which they are thrown together.

Do you wish to pay the price of the Royal for an inferior baking powder, made from impure goods, of 27 per cent. less strength? If you buy the other powders, insist upon having a corresponding reduction in price.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM

When applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleaning the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.

50c

TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 25 cents at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Garfield Tea

Cures Constipation, restores Complacency, Nerves, Headache, Bilis. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 40th St., N. Y.

Cures Sick Headache

Inflicted with Thompson's Eye Water.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

iodide potassium, sarsaparilla of Hot Springs, and we guarantee a cure—and our clients' experience is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof and sealed, free. (CURE REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.)

Patents, Trade-Marks.

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Inventions. Send for "Inventors' Guide" or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

FATIGUES REDUCED

Being physician, Notary Public, etc. Send 5c to O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 10, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

EARLY RISERS

Do with a Little. Early Risers, the famous Little Pills for Constipation, Sick Headache, etc. No Nausea, No Pain, Very Small.

PENSION

JOHN W. MORRIS, Successor, Prosecutes Claims. Last of the Government. 2 years in last war. Discharge and claims, city since.

HALL'S

City of Toledo, Lucas Co., State of Ohio.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me, and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1889.

NOTARIAL SEAL, LUCAS CO., O.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE

IS TAKEN INTERNALLY, and acts directly upon the Blood and mucous surfaces.

TESTIMONIALS:

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

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

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

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquette, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh."

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is Sold by all Dealers in Patent Medicines.

PRICE 75 CENTS A BOTTLE.

CURE F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.

Testimonials sent free on application. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

FREE MURRAY'S BUGGIES

MURRAY'S CATALOGUE. The grandest and most complete Catalogue of Vehicles, Harness, and Horse Goods ever published. A treat for everybody for any one who owns a horse. Office and Salesroom: WILBER H. MURRAY M'FG CO., 139 W. FRONT STREET, CINCINNATI, O.

CHICAGO AMUSEMENTS

A List of Chicago's Most Popular Theaters.

AUDITORIUM.

The initial performance of Irene Kiralfy's grand historical spectacle "America" at the Auditorium will occur Wednesday evening, April 19, instead of Monday, 17th, as announced last week.

Wonders have been accomplished in the preparatory work of the different departments, and a glimpse of the rehearsals now reveal something of the immensity and grandeur of the piece. To give a detailed account of its beautiful features would fill many columns of space. Briefly, it may be described as a series of tableaux, fetes, processions, ballets, etc., around and through which the leading incidents relating to American history from the time of Columbus to the present, are interwoven with the greatest skill and fidelity. Allegorical characters such as Progress, the central figure of the piece, Bigotry, Education, Invention, Liberty, etc., are introduced to give a fanciful coloring to the construction of the story.

The spectacle consists of a prologue and two acts, comprising twenty-five scenes and as many tableaux. These are a succession of superb stage pictures built on massive lines and constructed to occupy the extreme width of the great stage. The old proscenium has been taken down to give place to a new one specially invented by Irene Kiralfy for the exigencies of the production. It increases the stage width from 50 to 75 feet, the footlights being extended on both sides to furnish a uniform line of light in front. The ballets will be numerous and entrancingly beautiful.

The Palace of Peace, Revels of Merry-mount, Barcelona Fete, Triumph of Columbia, The World's Fair, and the Battle of Lexington are a few of the impressive and elaborate scenes of "America."

The orchestra will number fifty selected musicians under the direction of Angelo Venanzi, the composer of the incidental, choral and ballet music of the spectacle.

McVICKER'S.

"The Black Crook," Eugene Tompkins' spectacular ballet revelation, has commenced a most successful run at the handsome large theater on Madison Street, McVicker's, Chicago. This gorgeous spectacle has never been surpassed in its magnificence of stage pictures and costumes; then added to all the splendor of costumes and scenic display, there is the brilliant music, the shapely girls, the beautiful ballets, of which there are three: "The Birth of the Rainbow," "The Ballet of Popular Airs," in which is introduced the famous "Bowery ballet," also the "Ta-ra-ra-ra," the French Quadrille Dancers, led by Mlle. La Sirene, the originator of the "Fin de Siecle" dancing in America. This dance is at present creating more talk and controversy than the original "Black Crook" did in 1867. Then there is "Stalacta's Dazzling Army of Amazons" in the most elaborate "staircase" scene ever invented, in which over one thousand electric lights are used, and over three hundred men and women take part. Then there is the transformation scene, a revelation in its magnitude and splendor. The specialty features of "The Black Crook" are, besides those already mentioned: Mlle. Zole Tornaghi, premier danseuse assoluta; Signor Nicola Gurra, premier dancer; Mlle. Marie Stramezzi and Josephine Prioris, premier danseuses; Fielding, "the marvel," and others. "The Black Crook" has been admitted by all the Chicago critics to be the most elaborate, gorgeous, spectacular production ever seen in Chicago.

CHICAGO OPERA-HOUSE.

Russell's Comedians, in that bright particular thing of humor, "A Society Fair," goes on amusing large audiences at every performance at the Chicago Opera-house. The second week of the engagement opened on Sunday night with the usual big house, giving a clear indication that the efforts of this remarkable galaxy of fun-makers is being duly appreciated by the patrons of the Chicago. There is no finer organization of this particular kind now on the stage than the company managed by John Russell has gathered about him. There is eccentric Dan Daly, the prince of black face artists Willis P. Sweetnam, sprightly and acrobatic William C. Cameron, the man with the thunderous voice, J. C. Miron; Julius Witmark, the sweet singer; Tyrone Power, John Jennings, Alex. Haag, and that battery of beauty and talent, Margaret Fitzpatrick, Nellie Parker, Kate Uart and Ethel Ormond. The usual matinees are given on Wednesday and Saturday, and the advance sale for the rest of the engagement is now on.

WINDSOR THEATER.

One week beginning Sunday matinee, April 16, matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Only appearance in Chicago this season of Jack McAuliffe, Our Jack, the champion of the world, in the sensational comedy racing drama, "The King of the Turf," by Duncan B. Harrison. An up-to-date racing play.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Last week of the engagement of Mr. Richard Mansfield. To-night, "Beau Brummell;" Tuesday, "The Scarlet Letter;" Wednesday matinee, "Beau Brummell;" Wednesday night, "Prince Karl;" Thursday, "A Parisian Romance;" Friday, "Beau Brummell;" Saturday matinee, "Prince Karl;" Saturday night, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Seats now on sale for any performance.

HAVELY'S CASINO—EDEN MUSEE.

The minstrels hold their own in the midst of the many attractive offerings of the past and coming week. Havely's United Minstrels are without exception one of the best drawing cards ever offered to the public, and have been the prime factors of mirth and melody for amusement seekers for many weeks past. The corps of comedians, which form the principal attraction of the company, are unexcelled in reputation and ability, and the several vocalists stand pre-eminent in their renditions of the songs and ballads entrusted to their care. It is the aim of Col. Havely to excel in these particulars, and hearing and observance of these details will justify

the praise and eulogiums which have from time to time attended their efforts. Another bill of novelties will be presented the coming week, beginning with the matinee performance of today. The comedians, Billy Rice, Fross Eldridge, Larry Dooley, Griffin and Marks will appear in their new specialties and acts, and Messrs. Windom, Collins, Brydyes, Walling, Shattuck and Stanley will have new ballads and members of the Haverly quartet will delight with new quartet selections. "Polly Metlillian's Band" in a revived condition will further add to the festivities of the week.

A MAMMOTH ENTERPRISE.

An army of artisans are busily engaged in transforming the First Regiment Armory of Chicago into a big amusement edifice where the Trocadero will hold sway during the World's Fair time.

The building, itself, one of the landmarks of a great city, will take on a gala appearance, and resound with song and mirth during the entire summer. Dr. Ziegfeld, the President of the Chicago Musical College, is the head and front of the new enterprise and has contracted best lyric and instrumental talent to be found in Europe and America and many of the greatest novelties in an amusement will make the Trocadero a place to the liking of the great general public.

Louise Nikita, the Court prima donna to the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, will be the great lyric attraction, in connection with Miss Effie Stewart, the prima donna soprano from London, and Miss Emma Romelli, a singer of splendid voice and execution. Voros Miska and his Hungarian Orchestra, the Von Below Band of sixty musicians, a dance orchestra from the Alhambra, and a dozen other novel and attractive features will go to make the Trocadero popular, and the small admission fee of 50 cents, the addition of a splendid cafe and restaurant, undoubtedly will place the Trocadero foremost among the desirable places for the World's Fair visitors to enjoy.

THE LIBBY PRISON WAR MUSEUM.

Of the many attractions outside of the World's Fair in Chicago there are but few in which there is so much interest centered as there is in the Libby Prison War Museum. In 1889 this celebrated prison was removed from Richmond to Chicago and converted into a war museum. The project was undertaken by a syndicate of the best known business men of the city whose enterprise was conceived in a commercial spirit, but has attained a national reputation. A project such as this was never before heard of. To move a brick and stone building the size of Libby more than a thousand miles, across rivers and mountains, was an enterprise that many of the best known contractors in the West refused to undertake at any price. But the move was made with success. Then the famous old structure was filled with war material that represents the work of a lifetime and the expenditure of half a million dollars. The great collection is conceded to be second to none in the country and includes much of the most valuable material in the history of the nation. The old building itself is fraught with interesting memories and the story of the celebrated tunnel escape of Feb. 9, 1864, never fails to interest the visitors. One hundred and nine Union officers made their escape through that tunnel, which formed one of the most thrilling events in the history of the war.

MADISON STREET OPERA-HOUSE.

Flynn and Sheridan's famous burlesque company, the "City Sports," will return to Sam T. Jack's Madison Street Opera-House for one week, commencing Saturday, April 9. The company has been greatly strengthened since its last appearance here. Mlle. Zitella is still the premier burlesquer and appears to good advantage in her duet with Matt Flynn. Phil and Crissie Sheridan execute their famous comedy sketch, and Duolos and Thompson do a clever musical turn. Connie Leslie and Lizzie Darling are still with the company, as are also Sohke, the Hungarian dancer and his Spanish ballet. New additions are Mazuz and Abocce, the favorite Araly gymnasts. Takins, the Japanese showman, and his troupe of jugglers, and Frank McNish in "Silence and Fun." The Program begins with "Murphy's Reception" and closes with the farce of "The Merry Buccaneers."

EPSTEIN'S MUSEUM.

Epstein's new Dime Museum on Randolph Street, near Clark, presents as its principal attraction Gilbert's pack of Siberian wolves, which are ferocious animals, but in complete subjection perform a number of very intelligent tricks. The eight-foot Rocky Mountain giant, Lewis; "Turtle George," and other novelties are to be seen and in the Bijou theaters hourly stage shows are given by Allen and Delmain's Comedy Company and Sherman's great paradox.

HAVELY'S.

The home theater of the South Side, all this week, Wood & Shepard, supported by Clara Throop & Co., in the great musical farce, "Later On." Next Sunday, Lillian Lewis in "Therese Raquin" and "Lady Lil."

HOOLEY'S THEATER.

Modjeska, supported by Otis Skinner and her own company. Friday, "Mary Stuart;" "Much Ado About Nothing;" Wednesday matinee; "As You Like It;" Wednesday night; "Camille;" Saturday matinee; "Macbeth;" Saturday night, Sunday next, Abbott & Teals; "Niobe."

PEOPLE'S.

Matinee at 2, night 8, Wm. Jerome's Vaudeville Club. The only Mike Kelly, the \$10,000 beauty. Kelly benefits Friday matinee and night. Beginning Sunday Matinee, April 16, Marie Sanger's big burlesque company.

One of the squires of Oil City was recently called upon to marry two young people of that vicinity. He had pronounced the usual question, "Do you take this woman for your lawfully wedded wife, etc.," when he was interrupted by the groom with the question, "Say, squire, what in thunder else do you think I got you to come here for?"

WONDERS OF THE AGE

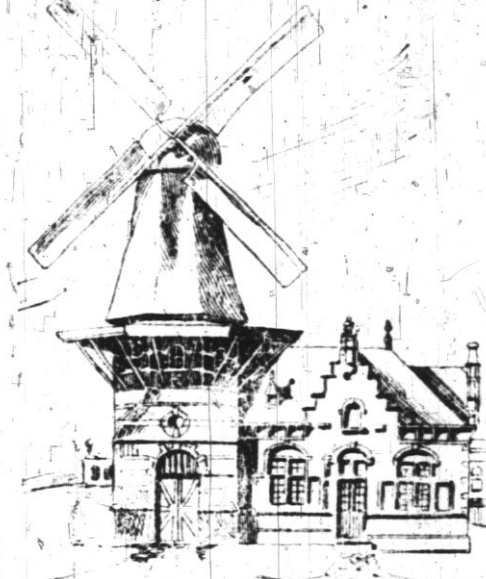
PEN PICTURES FROM CHICAGO'S GREAT WHITE CITY.

What the People of Japan Are Doing for the World's Fair—The White Horse Inn Famous in Dickens' Stories—An Old Dutch Windmill.



THE JAPANESE commissioners are making a remarkable showing of exhibits in prospect and on the grounds of the World's Fair, Chicago. They sent Major Bassett of the customs office one invoice of goods, received the other day, that footed up a total value of \$28,000. The valuation is extremely modest as may be inferred from the fact that scented toilet soap is quoted at 43 cents a dozen; tooth-brushes at 10 cents; fans at 15 cents a dozen, and other articles in the same ratio.

Among the valuable pieces are porcelain vases and jars, satin, damask, gold-lacquered pocket-warmers, embroidered screens, silk lanterns and illuminated books. Other articles are lead-pencil sharpeners, children's bedsteads, tooth brushes, paper umbrellas, scarf pins of silk artificial flowers, rain



ANCIENT DUTCH WINDMILL.

coats, tea of numberless varieties, silk thread, fringe, umbrella tassels, crepes, flannels, curtains, spreads and shawls. The section devoted to horticulture shows the ingenuity of the Japanese. They could not ship fresh fruit so far, so they made pomegrates, citrons, oranges, cucumbers, egg-plant and other products in fact, smiles, all of paper, and put them in decorated baskets, making a beautiful display.

When it came to registering the invoices the customs clerks found cause for more or less profanity. The names of the consigners are long enough to upset any clerk but a native. For instance: One of the principal shippers is Torasaburo Tsujimoto, another is Shogenuni Meisan Yaber. Then there are Kijomori Amano, Yadyo Haoka, Yagoro Gwassaw and Yomejro Yamashika.

Workmen are putting the finishing touches on the White Horse Inn—a reproduction of the hostelry made famous by Dickens' stories. It stands near the elevated road in the south end of Jackson park and close to the agriculture and assembly hall.

The inn is to be the terminal point of a stage line from the city to the Exposition. The coaches, of English pattern, drawn by four-horse teams, will land their passengers along the boulevard and through Washington park to the grounds, where they will find English maids serving the substantial and drinkables that are supposed to be peculiarly British.

Over the main entrance of the inn is the old sign of the original house—a life-size figure of a white horse. A wide hall leads into a square court around which at the second story runs a rustic balcony. On the left is a bar on the right the restaurant and directly back is the kitchen. In both bar, and restaurant are large, brick fireplaces with flues from Dickens' works over the mantelpiece.

The second floor is cut up into small rooms for private parties, and tables will be placed all around the balcony, which commands a beautiful view. Aside from the figures over the fireplaces there will be but little decoration. The woodwork overlaid in the rooms has been stained a very dark color in imitation of oak. An inner court extending to the top of the building is to be used as an indoor refectory.

A near neighbor of the inn is an old windmill with wide flapping sails, queer weather-stained uprights and a general touch of Holland about it that makes one expect to see a stork somewhere close by. For over two hundred years this mill was used by the famous Dutch cocoa firm, De Blookers



INTERIOR OF THE WHITE HORSE INN.

son succeeding father in operating it. Holland is a land of wind-mills, but of all the mills the Blooker mill is the most famous, not only for its age but from the fact that it was the starting-point of fame and fortune for a family whose name it bears.

The entire structure was taken down and is now being put up again just back of the agriculture annex. The mill is made of wood, and so hard has it become with age that it is almost impossible to drive a nail into it. In architecture it is very quaint. The few pieces of machinery used are primitive in their design, but so substantially made that it seems good for another century or so. The hub of the wheel on which the long arms are fastened is a heavy block of wood almost as hard as iron.

RELICS OF PERRY'S FLAGSHIP.

Stevenson, Palmer and Springer Given

Gavels Made from Her Timbers. WASHINGTON, April 12.—Three of Illinois' distinguished statesmen were last night the recipients of gifts, miniature in size, but embodying a vast amount of national history. They were Vice-President Stevenson, Senator Palmer and Representative Springer. The gifts were two gavels and a cane of oak made from the wood of the United States brig Lawrence, Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry's flagship on Lake Erie, Sept. 10, 1813. The donor was Capt. T. J. Dunlap of Illinois and the material for the gifts was furnished by Capt. John Fleshardy of Pennsylvania, whose grandfather, Daniel Hobbins, cut the first stick of timber for the building of this ship and commanded the Ohio during the engagement on Lake Erie. Capt. Dunlap raised the ship after she had been sunk for over 60 years and it was exhibited at the Centennial in 1876 and afterward cut up into canes and relics. The presentations were made through ex-Representative Frank Lawler and a detailed history of the relics recited by Capt. Dunlap and Fleshardy.

NOW CORIA MUST ANSWER.

Secretary Gresham Takes Measures to Protect Americans from Malreatment.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—Secretary Gresham has been confronted with another international problem. Word has been received at the Department of State of the maltreatment of American citizens in Corea by the natives. Secretary Gresham has again proclaimed the foreign policy of the department under him by requesting that a warship be sent to the scene of the disturbance to look into the matter and prevent any further outrages upon American citizens. In accordance with the request of the Secretary, Secretary Herbert cabled Admiral Harmony at Yokohama to dispatch one of the vessels under his command to Corea and stand to protect American people and assert American rights if the occasion demands that a stand be taken. It will be discretionary with the Admiral in sending a ship, but he will undoubtedly use one that is near for the duty.

IRISHMEN ARE ANGRY.

Meeting at New York Protests Against Giving Beasts Hibernian Names.

NEW YORK, April 13.—Nearly three hundred Irish residents met last night to protest against the fashion of giving such names as "Murphy," "Crowley" and "Pat" to ugly looking animals in the Central Park Zoo. The Board of Park Commissioners was roundly denounced for permitting this misuse of Hibernian nomenclature, and the meeting was unanimous in its determination that the practice must cease. T. T. Taney, in announcing the object of the meeting, said:

"If a new monkey arrives at the zoo they name it Bridget or O'Brien. If a new hippopotamus comes they call her 'Murphy.' They hold the grand old Irish race and name up to ridicule. No graceful swan nor liquid eyed gazel is called Pat or Bridget. They call them Mvude or Reginald or Duke of Buckingham or something English. I tell you, brothers, it is an infamous degradation."

EARTHQUAKE AT CINCINNATI.

Seismic Disturbances Accompany a Gale Blowing 78 Miles an Hour.

CINCINNATI, April 13.—A terrific gale swept over this city between 3 and 4 o'clock this morning. The signal station reported the velocity of the wind at seventy-eight miles an hour. From a dozen different sources came reports of an earthquake having been perceptibly felt during the night. In the big Spencer House building at Broadway and the public landing, especially on the upper floors, the shock caused great alarm. Many persons were awakened from sound sleep to hear a distant rumbling noise like that made by a heavy train of railroad cars in motion. In the Henrietta Building on West Fourth Street the inmates were greatly alarmed by the rattling of the chandeliers and flickering gas. Two distinct shocks were felt about fifteen minutes apart.

FOR POSTMASTER AT QUINCY.

President nominates Joseph C. Thompson, Surveyor of Customs.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—The President has sent the following names to the Senate:

Andrew Fife of Michigan to be Surveyor of Customs for the port of Grand Rapids, Mich. Postmasters—Joseph C. Thompson, Quincy, Ill.; Frank S. Thomas, Topeka, Kas.; George Warren, Hickman, Ky.; Isaac Holton, Plainfield, Ind. Two fourth-class postmasters were appointed in Illinois today, which necessitated the removal of two Republicans. The appointments were as follows: Cowden, Shelby County, James Flinn, Glenarain, Sangamon County, H. N. Clayton.

Crowning the Labor of a Life.

NEW YORK, April 13.—The first printing of the entire Bible in the language of the Gilbert Islanders took place in the rooms of the American Bible Society in the Bible House, yesterday, and it marked the end of thirty-four years of labor on the part of the Rev. Biram Bingham, a missionary to that group of islands in the Southern Pacific. Mr. Bingham was present to see the last type set and the first revolution of the press. Several volumes of the new book were bound in the afternoon and presented as souvenirs of the occasion.

Protest from Stenniak.

NEW YORK, April 13.—G. Stepiak, who has done so much looking to the liberation of Russia, has sent a letter to President Cleveland which is made public to-day. The letter deals with the impossibility of securing under the new extradition treaty any pledge from Russia which will make it certain that an extradited person will be tried and punished only for the offense for which he is claimed, and shows how promises to that effect have been repeatedly violated.

Chimney Will Force an Issue.

BOSTON, April 13.—The Chimney in this city have decided to co-operate with their brethren in this country in forcing an issue as to the constitutionality of the Grey law after May 6, also to engage counsel to protect them locally.

Now is the time

to invest in the new factory suburb of Chicago. (Special Inducements for Factory Sites)

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