PARK RIDGE.

CHURCHES.

CONGREGATIONAL CRURCH—The Rev. Charles
S. Leeper, pastor; C. W. Stansbury, Superintendent Sunday School. Sunday services
at 10.4) a m and 8 p. m. Sunday School at
noon. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. in the lecture room of the
church. Young Peop e's Soc ety of Christian
Enceavor, Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—The Rev. R. H. Dolliver, pastor: F. C. Jorgeson, Super-ntendent of Sunday School. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 6:30.

VILLAGE OFFICERS. Holbrook Trustees
Joeph Lalone Village Clerk
W. E. Ward Treasurer
G. T. Steebings Collector
D. W. Wood Village Attorney
Heary Hassmann Supt. Waterworks
Henry Diesness Street Commissioner SCHOOL OFFICERS.

Owen Stuart President
Frank W. McNally Secretary
A. R. Mors, Thomas Jones, Charles Kobow,
F. C. Jorgeson, J. E. Berry Trustecs POLICEMEN C. B. Moore Charles Duwei Patrolman

Every little village has its soda water And it plays the very dickens with a fel-

He meets his girl ty moonlight, when he's going home from biz.

And he has to sweetly ask her if she'd like to hear it fiz.

The spirits of the Park Ridge ball nine are rising along with the mer-cury, for they defeated the Irving Park te m on Saturday last. The about something, and on being quizzed score ran up to the teens, which does not indicate scientific playing on either side.

Pedestrians walking westward on Park avenue have been impeded in their progress by immense nears of dirt taken from the Elm street sewer. on by and by and participate in the At the present rate of progress the snap sewer will be completed and connected with the sewer on Prospect avenue in . a few days.

Children's day at the M. E. church was observed in a manner suitable to the occasion. At the morning service occurred the christering of eight persons, after which a short sermon was preached to the young p ople by the pastor. The evening was devoted to the children's enterminment, in which they performed with credit the parts assigned to them and demonstrated again what children can do.

Mr. Henry Hasemann has been re-lieved of the position of superintendent of the water works and Mr. Meacham, Sr., appointed to the place. We notice that there is pleaty of water, which is being freely used to freshen up the lawns during the present dry spell.

Mora, has launched forth on the matrimonial sea, having been united in the bonds of wedlock to Miss Lottie Jones. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents on Thursday evening, June 7, the officiating

lergyman being the Rev. Jacob Hartman, a former minister in Park Ridge and an old friend of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Mora have taken up their abode in Park Ridge.

her sis er, Mrs Frank Baker, from Kalamazoo, Mich., and Mrs. Ambrose Meyers of South Chicago. The three sisters are reunited for the first time in thirty-three years.

Village improvements are progressing rapid y during the favorable weather which we have had. Excavation on Vine avenue is nearly finished and as soon as the road-bed has been leveled the work of putting in the macadam will begin. The foundation or bottom layer will consist of coarse crushed stone. Above this will be a layer of finer crushed stone, the whole to be covered with a coat of superior gravel which will complete the work. The macadam will be put in so that crosswalks at the street intersections will be unnecessary.

Judging from present appearances, articles.
our precocious youths will soon be
able to take their best girl out for a

I will walk beneath the glare of the electric light. Several of the arc lamps are in place and the work is being rapidly

pushed to completion. The entertainment at Electric hall, Tuesday night was quite a success, and the hall was well filled. We have not learned how many ribs were in need of repair after the close, but the show was very funny and mirth provoking

laundry at liansen's grocery store. Our former townsman and principal of sch ols, Mr. L Schroeder, has been

For first class work leave your

engaged by the board of education of Despiaines as principal of their school for the ensuing year The father-in-law of Mr. Marsh, who

lives on the south side of the track, was struck by a freight train at the depot on Friday, the 8th inst. and instantly killed. He became confused and failed to see the approaching train. He was about 70 years of age.

The vicinity of the depot is improving in appearance by reason of the beautiful flowers and well kept sward. The grading and filling has also greatly improved the appearance

If you wish to beautify your lawn with plants or flowers, call on H. E. Redlings, Park Ridge, who will furnish you with all varieties of plants

The National union gave the impetus to Fourth of July celebration in a way that the town of Park Ridge has not got over. This year the orator is Hon. W. E. Mason, ex-congressman and prospective U. S. senator. There These brushes are n will be ample arrangements for the from Bohemia.

feeding and entertaining of the multitudes who come. The Epworth league young people will again undertake to cater to the appetite of the public with ice cream, lemonade and all the delicacies of the season. The Declaration of Independence will be read by one of our townspeople. The program of the day will appear later. Fireworks in the evening.

Sermon subjects of M. E. church

Jane 17, 1894: Morning, "Your Vocation:" evening.

tion and Your Avocation:" evening.

The School at 18 m.

School at 18 m.

St. ANN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. Clance, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 9 e'olock, a. m. "What Shall I Do with Jesus?" The paster and the congregation join in inviting the people of Park Ridge and vicinity to come with them and worship God.

The fifty fire-plugs ordered put in by the village board are being placed in position this week, twenty-eight of them having been put in. People are not slow to appreciate their convenience even though there be no fires, as they are useful in many other ways.

Dr. Randall of Chicago paid a flying visit to Park Ridge last Friday. He was the guest of his partner, Dr. J.

Last Sunday morning Mir. and Mrs. H Wendt started out for a buggy ride. Just before they reached the bridge across the Desplaines river, the horse, a spirited animal, shied suddenly and threw the occupants to the grund. Mrs. Wendt was badly shaken up and has not fully recovered from the shock. Mr. Wordt came out without a scratch and was on deck again on the following morning.

One of our staff met ene of the butweek. After airing himself on the merits and demerits of Coxey & Ca for a little while the lad suddenly stated that he danced once every week with some of the best girls of the village, and the racket didn't cost. him a red cont. He declined to enter into de all regarding time and place of meeting, but some of us will eaten

Notice to My Former Customers I will have geraniums, pansies, forerful, heliotrope, calias, salvia, fucusias, and many other kinds of plants for cemetery and garden planting on and after this date. I invite my former customers to give me a call. Respectful y, H. E. REDLINGS,

Why More People Don't Attend Church

Park Ridge.

in Park Ridge. We recently started an investigation in Park Ridge as to the cause of nonchurch goers, asking the reason for their indifference to the church. The answers received are numerous and interesting. Most of the positions taken are childish and superficial. Then the excuse of dress is frequently made. Lack of cordial greeting is another frequently repeated. One man hadn't been to church since boyhood because a sexton shook him for leaving the church before the services were over. Another thought Christians quarreled too ouch. Others preferred the Sunday newspaper. Others wanted to rest. One man replied that he thought the church was a great humbug, as his employer would give money to the church and then fail to pay his laborers. Some did not bebode in Park Ridge.

Nrs. C. B. Robinson is entertaining thought the church was not helping men where they live. These are samples of the answers returned. But none of them expressed the fundamental, truth. The great cause for neglecting the church is worldliness.

Men are after the things of this world, and they do not care to sit under the preaching of doctrines which affirm that their whole course and spirit are wrong. They have a d fferent view of life from the gospel preacher and hence they do not enjoy his words. The Sunday newspaper is more in line with their desire and they substitute it for the church.

When in need of any dry goods, clothing, hats, caps or furnishings, call on R. H. Dakin, who will give you low prices on all the above named

Notice to My Former Customers. I will have geraniums, pansies, feverful, heliotrope, calias, salvia, fuchsias, and many other kinds of plants for cemetery and garden planting on and after this date. I invite my former customers to give me a call. Respectfully, H. E. REDLINGS, Park Ridge.

BUSINESS BRIEFS.

According to the United States census, the average cost of steam power is \$36 per hørse-power per year.

A process by which oranges and lemons can be kept fresh for a year has been invented by a Charleston, S.

The price of platinum has increased five-fold at the Ural mines within three years. This is due to the heavy demand for this metal for electrical

J. O. Hanthorn has a machine of his own invention at work in his Astoria cannery that washes 36,000 cans in ten hours. The best record for the old machines was 12,000.

San Francisco reports the arrival of the first tank steamer with 2,640 tons of petroleum from Payta, Peru. She is named Bawnmore, and her cargo amounts to a little less than 22,000

A new industry has been started in this country, that of making glass brushes, such as are used by china decorators for burnishing the gilding on china after it comes from the kiln.

BARRINGTON.

Wm. Schuster, pastor. Services every Sun † day at 10 o'clock a. m. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m. Evening service at 7:50.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Mr. Bailey, paster. Sepvices every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. Event: services every Sunday at 7p. m. Sabbat. school at 12 m.

WETHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—E. W. Ward, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at F m. Children's services 3 p. m. Class meeting 6:15 p. m. Bible study Tuesday 7:20 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday 7 p. m.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH—Rev. J. B. Elfrink. Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Evening service 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9 a. m.

SERMAN EVANOSLICAL ST. PAUL'S CHURCE.— Rev. E. Rahn, pastor. Services every Sun-day at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

LOUNSBURY LODGE No. 751.—Meets at their hall the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. L. A. Powers. W. M.; II. A. Sandman, S. W.; C. H. Kennall. J. W.; C. B. Otis, Treas.; A. T. Ulitsch; Sec.; F. B. Bennett. S. D.; J. P. Brown, J. D.; A. Gleason Tvier.

BARRINGTON POST NO. 275, G. A. R., Department of III.—Meet every second Friday II the month at Abbott's Hall. L. E. Runyan Com.; G. W. Jonnson, S. V. C.: Wm. Humphrey, J. V. C.: A. Gleason, Q. M.; A. S. Henderson, O. D.; L. H. Bute, O. G.; Henrj. Reuter, Sergt.; Chas. Senn. Chap. M. W. A. CAMP 809 - Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month at Meyers' Hall F. E. Hawley, V. C.: P. A. Hawley, W. A.: Johr Rober son, B.: M. T. Lamey, Clerk: Wm. Antholts, W.; J. M. Thrasher, E.; H. P

W. R. C. No. 85.—Meets the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. Mrs. Lucy Townsend, Pres.: Miss Allie Meyer, Sec.

Mrs. Leroy Powers attended the High school commercement exercises at Dundee last Friday Miss Clara Sawyer, formerly of this place, was one of the graduates of that school.

Mr and Mrs. Heise spent a number of days last week with friends at South Chicago.

Mr. David Meyer is undergoing a in the city.

J. D. Lamey & Co. received a large come and of consignment of Chicago and Dundee old couple. brick this week.

Mr. C. F. Renich of Woodstock was a visitor here last Sunday. Mr. Renich departed on the evening train to the city for a trip to S ringfield to attend on Tuesday [morning for Wilmette, the encampment of the Sons of well loaded with refreshments, in Veterans at that place.

Grandma Colburn is here for a few months' visit at the home of Oscar Hammocks at A. W. Meyer & Co.

Miss Myrtle Dixon, who has been visiting at Wauconda, returned last

Mrs. Townsend spent Sunday at the house of Mr. Charles Church.

The pupils of school district No. will hold a pienic at Lake Zurich today Saturday): All are welcome to

J. D. Lamey & Co. have in stock the Heath & Milligan best prepared green paints in quart cans Just what you want to paint up those screen doors. Mr. and Mrs. Abner Cornwell of Wauconda were guests of L. E. Run-

yan last Friday. You will do us a favor by sending us any news items that you may

Mr. A. J. Redmond was called to Dixon, Ill, on business last Friday. Enamel carriage top varnish will make an old carriage top look as well

as a new one. Sold by J. D. Lamey. Mr. and Mrs. N. Stenger are visiting at Naperville this week.

Mr. Madje Sharman who has been visiting with his father, returned to the city last Friday.

Mrs. Pedley of Waukegan is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Hol-

J. D. Lamey & Co. carry a first-class line of brushes. Call and see their

Strictly pure white lead, oils, var-nishes and colors of all kinds at J. D.

Lamey & Co. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Nate of Chicago were visitors here Sunday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. McIntosh.

For challies and lawns go to A. W. Mrs. John Jahnke is very sick. Dr.

C. H. Kendall is in attendance.

Barrington tent No. 79. Knights of the Macesbees, gave a social in the Baptist church parlors Monday even-ing, June 11, to celebrate their thirteenth anniversary. Rev. Robert Bailey and M. C. McIntosh made short and interesting addresses, Messrs. Lou and Fred Bennett favored those present with solos, while Mr. Frank Hawley and daughter. Miss Edna, and Mrs. C. H. Kendall added to the evening's entertainment some very fine instrumental music. Ice cream, cake and fruit was served and a very pleas-ant evening was had by those present. Next Sunday will be children's day

at the M. E. church. A large line of ladies' waists at A W. Meyer & Co.'s.

Rather warm weather this week. One hundred degrees above in the shade Tuesday.

You can buy prepared house, barn, floor, wagon and buggy paints ready for use at J. D. Lamey & Co.'s. They keep in stock a good variety of colors to select from. Call when in want of anything in the paint line. Buy your summer underwear at A.

W. Meyer & Co's. Emma Weseman is very sick.

Mr. George Nightingale is making ome improvements in his residence. Misses Lizzie and Evelyn Davlin of Vauconda were visitors at the home of Mr. E. Lamey Sunday.

JEFFERSON PARK,

Chome, pastor: Charles Farnsworth, super-udent of Sunday school. Sunday services 1:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 5 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday ling at 7:30 in the church parlors. Young ples Society Christian Endeavor, Sunday ling, at 6:30 o clock, and Junior society

GERMAN CONGREGATION CHURCH.—The Rev. to k. pastor. Sunday school at 1:45 p. m. the orning services at 10:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. ery Friday at 7:45 p. m.

he Jefferson Park band gave its first open air concert in the pavilion in the park on Wednesday night to an an audience of about 500.

What is going to be done in way of celebration here on the Fourth? How are we going to celebrate the

MONEY TO LOAN -Fred Eldred, 23

dd 24 Times building, Chicago. FOR SALE.—Choice property in Jefferson Park by Edward T. Goven. Suite 603-156 LaSalle street.

Don't you hear them bells, they are inging out the glory of coming time. The Jefferson Park Literary and ocial club held a business meeting at Mr. Charles Roberts residence on Tuesday evening of which was largely ttended. Many more members were added and now the society has a large roll lee cream was served during the evening by Schoenstdt.

What shall do the Fourth?

Miss Mamie Miner of Arlington Heights and Mr. George Smith of same place were married Monday last.
Miss Miner is well known here.

Deacon Dunning and wife will brow open their doors on Monday, the 18, to all their friends in this vicinity, the occasion being the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage. treatment for b.indness at a hospital This is extended to all their friends and undoubtedly many people will come and offer congratulations to the

> Wedding invitations are out for Mr. John Block to Miss Helen Schoessling on the 37th.

A party of seven fishermen left here Townsends Bros. bus. The party after being woken at 2 o'clock by the police department, all assembled at Park hotel, and drove to their destination, amid the darknes. Fishing and the attempt to land whales was soon begun, while some of the crew started to make breakfast. After catching a fair string it did not take long to prepare them for frying.
After being nicely dressed and were
broiling Frank Frahn accidentally
knocked the frying pan off the stove,
which delayed us somewhat. Finally a good breakfast was indulged in and with the assistance of several old fishermen work was bogun in landing fish from the nets. This was kept up during the morning, and it being extremely hot a general nap was in-dulged in by all. While in his comfortable sleeps Archie Cameron was awakened by sounds

which resembled a tug coming up the lake, and upon inquiring he soon discovered a few feet distant William Englehardt snoring at his topmost, which almost shook the hill. The buoys on the lake were taken

for ducks by Frank Wulff, and as it happened Frank brought his gun along he at once made after the supposed ducks in a boat and blazed at them. When we were at out ready to load up for home one of the porty was missing, who by chance wandered away from camp, and after long search was found quietly slumbering under a cherry tree.

The fisherman reached home in time to see one of their party miss the 7:13 theater train.

AVONDALE

The German-American Citizens' association of Avondale will hold their annual picnic on the 24th of June in Bickerdike's grove on Belmont and Elston avenues. The committee made all arrangements for a big day. The members of the association understand how to enjoy themselves and make it pleasant for their friends.

The singing society have bought their new instruments and will give the first entertainment under direction of Prof. Krantwald.

The Daily News had a great gag the other day about an erratic Coxey cow-boy who painted the quiet, dusty berg of Avondale redder than Cain. We are informed that a \$2,500 resi-

dence is soon to be commenced on Morton court near the line of the Elston avenue electric railroad. R. Lamberty has bought the cottage

corner Hammond avenue and Roscoe boulevard and is building an addition

Dr. Grimme has put a sola fountain in his drug store.

P. Peterson has sold his milk route to a Mr. Dittman of Pullman. Mr. Peterson and family have returned to the Weiss cottage on Humboldt ave-Sidewalk has been laid on the east

side of Kedzie avenue from Elston to Warner avenues. Four new houses have been started north of Warner avenue.

Rumor has it that an elevated road

is quietly buying a rightofway along California avenue to Elston avenue.

Dr. J. Thompson of Fullerton boul-evard, well known here started for Denver Monday evening to attend the doctor's convention.

DIED-Friday of last week, Augusta Lang of Wassaw avenue of croup.

Regular meetings of the directors of the Avondale Building and Loan asso-ciation are held the third Monday of each month at H. Frerks coal office, at 8 p. m.

H. J. Huening of Huening Bros., carpenters and contractors, has re-turned from Wisconsin, where they have been building a fine summer

An order was passed at last week's council meeting to proceed with the filling, curbing and paving of Wallace street from Humboldt boulevard to Belmont avenue.

The river will soon be dredged up to a point 500 feet north of Roscoe boulevard. A dredge has been at work for three weeks and is nearly up to Roscoe boulevard. A line of ssenger boats will be run as far as Melrose street in the near future.

Work has commenced on Fred Oesterreich's grocery store on Kedzie avenue.

It is reported that a bakery will call. Respectfully, soon be started on Elston avenue, near Belmont avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hartley have returned home from Ohio, where they attended the funeral of her brother, who was killed in an accident.

PALATINE.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

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

ST. PAUL EVANGULICAL CHURCH.-Rev. C. W. Roth, pastor. Se v ces every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Sunday school at 9 a. m

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN IMMANUEL'SCHURCE -Rev. Adolf Pfotenhauer, pastor. Services

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

PALATINE LODGE No. 708 I. O. O. F. - Meetz every Wednesday. Visiting brothers cor-dially invited. E. F. BAKER. N. G. H. L. MERRILL, Sec.

JOHN A. LOGAN LODGE, No. 152, I. O.-M. A. Meet in Odd Fellows' Hall on second and fourth Saturday of each month. Members of the order always welcome.

M. A. STAPLES, PRES. C. E. JULIAN, Sec'y. NO. 206 PALATINE CHAPTER ROYAL ARCH MA sons - Meets on the second and fourth These cays of each month in Masonic hall. Visit

ROB T F. MIX, M. E. H. P. F. J. FILBERT, Secy. ohn Eulberg is building a store and

flat building on Linden avenue for a

The other day an officious voluntary adviser was informing people that it was "warm," when some one made it so hot for him that he was fixed per-

Excavating has commenced for the new school house on Thomas avenue between Belmont and Hesing avenues. It is to be an elegant structure with pressed brick front and stone trim-

Work on the Milwaukee avenue electric railroad is being pushed. M. Richmond and family have gone

be gone until July 1. The commencement exercises of the high school took place at Batterman's hall on Friday evening. Following

o Canada on a visit. They expect to

was the program:

Music...
Protection and the Farmer...
Ernest J. Beutler
Moral Courage...
The Honest Dollar...
Harry A. Rea Music...
There is No To-Morrow...
Bianche L. Schierding
A Mother's Influence...
Bert I. Smith
Unseen Forces...
Mae E. Morris

Music...
Protection and the Farmer...
Henry H. Pohlman Valedictory......Angust F. Halste Presentation of Diplomas by C. S. Cutting Awarding of Prizes. Presentation of Flowers.

Board of education: C. S. Cutting, president; F. J. Filbert, secretary; George Andermon, M. Richmond, I. M. Kunebler, Wm. Nason, C. De Tay lor. Instructors. W. L. Smyser, principal; assistants, Rubie E. Adams, Minnie Frost, Martha Foote, Hattie

The annual reception and banquet of the Palatine high school alumni will take place at Batterman's hall on Friday evening, June 22. The officers are: W. J. Filbert, president; James A. McCabe, vice-president; H. F. Anderman, t-easurer; Miss May J. Johnson, secretary.

The exercises for class day by the class of 1894 of the Palative high school on Tuesday evening on the school campus were very interesting and splendidly rendered by all that took part. This is something new in connection with the commencement exercises at that place, and Prof. Smyser is entitled to the credit for the scholarly class of '94. The grounds were beautifully lighted with Chinese lanterns and decorated with bunting. flags, etc., and the large audience present showed that they appreciated the efforts of both the instructors and

MARRIED-On Wednesday evening Mr. E. R. Clark returned from Colavenue to Warner avenue is nearly by Rev. H. W. Rath, Maggie Haver-crado the first of the week.

Rev. J. W. Lill of Irving Park called on friends here la t Monday. He waat one time pastor of this parish,

DIED.—At the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Ahlgrim, Grandpa Ahlgrim, at the age of 94.

The closing exercises of the Eighth grade graduates took place at the M. E. church on Thursday evening. The graduates were Lillian A. Filbert, Ray Smith, Albert Mundherk, Fred Garons, Emilie Collier, Lewis Keves, Mary C. Patten, John Wente, Ella Hicks, Frank Knigge, Tillie Kreiter, Walter Lytle, Lydia Knigge.

Elgin Butter Market. ELGIN, Ill., June 11.-Butter was active, sales of 86,200 lbs aggregating over \$13,000, as follows: 36,900 lbs at 17c, 2,40) lbs at 17%c, 46,900 lbs at 17%c. Last week all sales were at

16%c; year ago, 20%c and 20%c. Notice to My Former Customers. I will have geraniums, pansies, feverfew, heliotrope, callias, salvia, fuchsias and many other kinds of plants for cemetery or garden planting on and after this date. I invite

my former customers to give me a

Park Ridge.

DESPLAINES

CHURCHES.

F Conrey, pastor; B. F. Kinder, Superin tendept of Sunday-school, Sunday services 10.39 and 7.30 p. m. Sunday-school at 12 m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Young People's meeting Sunday evening at

Congregational Church—The Rev. Edward Huelster, pastor; Geo. A. Wolfram, Super-intendent Sunday-school. Preaching Sunday morning at 10.30 and in the evening at 7.30 o'clock. Sunlay-school at noon. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

LUTHERAN CHURCH—The Rev. W. Lewernnee, pastor; Sunday service at 10 a. m., followed by Sunday-school at 11.80. ST. MARY CHUNCH The Rev F. Wemet pastor. Services at 9.36 Sunday morning. Sunday-school at 11 a. m.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH—The Rev. E. Bloesch, pastor. Sunday services at 10 a.m.; Sunday-school at 11.30 a.m. COURT MAINE No. 232, I. O. F.-Meets on sec-

end and fourth Tu-sdays of each month, Thos. Keates, Chief Ranger, Thos. Connor, For the accommodation of the people of Desplaines and vicinity I have made arrangements to be at my new residence, near the Congregational

church, in Desplaines, every luesday. E. W. PERSONS, Dentist. Ice cream and soda water, with pure fruit flavors, at the Bee Hive phar-

W. E. Downing and wife will leave for Ishpeming, Mich., on Saturday of this week for a two weeks' visit with Mr. Downing's parents. Mr. D. expects to have a good time fishing and

hunting during his vacation. Dr. Stone's wife returned from Wisconsin last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Loring of Owosso, Mich., paid us a visit last Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Loring is the daughter of E. M. Thomas of There was a mistake last week in

giving the amount of salary of

the principal of the public school. Mr. Sehroeder gets \$100 per month, the same as Mr. Quantrell did last The bills are out for a big celebration on the Fourth of July at River grove. It will be given under the auspices of the De-plaines military

band, who will furnish the music for Reid's ice cream in bulk or solid bricks, any flavor. Fancy moulds of cream or jellies handsomely decorated for parties, weddings and receptions a specialty. Family trade will receive prompt attention. The Bee Hive phar-

The engine house on the river bank, that supplies water for the railroad tanks, caught fire last Friday afternoon but the fire engine was hauled to the spot and the flames promptly extinguished. The damage does not amount to much.

The children's day exercises at the congregational church have been postponed two weeks. There will be an entertainment given Sunday evening, June 24. The German Ladies' Sewing society

of the German Evangelical church will have a grand quilt drawing and ice crea n festival at Scharringhausen's hall Saturday evening, June 16. Tickets for the drawing, 10 cents.

The officers of the Chicago & Northwestern came out to Desplaines last Saturday to advise and consult with the citizens as to the best manner of improving the park on the south side of the railroad track. At present the park presents nothing to the eye but irregular and unsightly piles of dirt, but this is said to be but the beginning of the commencement of better things. The railroad company agree to furnish whatever dirt is lacking, build a fence around the grounds and furnish means of watering the park whenever

It is told that a portion of the proceedings of the last meeting of the board of education do not appear en the official minutes and the clerk has wished many times since that meeting that his responsibilities had fallen on some other mortal. This is the way it all came about according to our veracious reporter, who was there. but for prudential reasons does not want his name to appear. It is said that the female applicants for the position of teachers not being ac-quainted with the honorable board enclosed their photographs in a let-ter and mailed them to the clerk, J.



AFTER THE BATTLE.

waste of land, a sodden plain, A waste of land, a sodden plain,
A lurid sunset sky.
With clouds that fied and faded fast
In ghostly phantasy.
A field upturned by trampling feet,
A field up piled with slain,
With horse and rider blent in deaUpon the battle plain.

The dying and the dead lie low:
For them no more shall rise
The evening moon, nor midnight stars,
Nor daylight soft surprise's
They will not wake to tenderest call,
Nor see a sain each home,
Where waiting hearts will throb and break
When this day's tidings come

Two soldiers lying as they fell
Upon the reddened clay.
In daytime foes, at night in peace,
Breathing their lives away.
Brave hearts had stirred each manly breatenly made them foes,
And lying dying side by side,
A softened feeling rose

"Our time is short," one faint voice
"To-day we've done our best:
On different sides, what matter now,
To-morrow we're at rest.
Life lies behind. I might not care For only my own sake.
But far away are other hearts
That this day's work will break.

"Among New Hampshire's snowy hills
There prays for me to night
A woman and a little girl
With hair like golden light."
And at the thought broke forth at last
The cry of anguish wild
That would not longer be repressed,
"O God! My wife! My child!"

"And," said the other dying man, "Across the Georgia pla'n There watch and wait for me loved one I'll never see again. A little girl with dark, bright eyes Each day watts at the door. The father's step, the father's kiss, Will never greet her more

"To-day we sought each other's lives
Death levels all that now,
For soon before God's mercy seat
Together we shall bow.
Forvive each other while we may,
Life's but a weary game,
And right or wrong, the morning sun
Will find us dead, the same."

The dying lips the pardon breathes.
The dying hands entwine.
The last ray dies and over all
The stars from heaven shine
And the little girl with golden hair.
And one with dark eyes bright.
On Hampshire's hills and Georgia's plain.
Were fatherless that night.
—American Tribune

Cunning Won the Battle. Yankee ingenuity in sea fights was never shown to better advantage than in the famous battle between the Pennsylvania state cruiser Hyder Ally and the British twenty-gun ship General Monk, which took place near Cape May Roads 113 years ago. In those days the seaboard states which chose to do so were permitted

to maintain cruisers, independently of the United States navy, for the purpose of protecting commerce within their own boundaries.

A number of states availed themselves of this privilege, says the New York Sun, and their cruisers were engaged in some of the most creditable battles in our naval history. The commerce of Pennsylvania had been greatly harassed by British cruisers hovering off Cape May, and occasionally making incursions up the bay, capturing any craft that came within their reach. With a view of checking these inroads, the state of Pennsylvania fitted out the strongly built merchant ship Hyder Ally with sixteen six-pound guns, and placed her in charge of Lieutenant Joshua Barney of the United States navy, and

100 men. On April 8, 1782, the Hyder Ally dropped down to Cape May Roads as a convoy to a fleet of merchantmen that had been endeavoring to get to sea. While waiting for a breeze to carry them clear of the land, two English eruisers were descried standing in shore. Barney made signal for the merchantmen to make sail up the bay while he covered their retreat. The English ships became widely separated in the chase, and when one of them, the twenty-gun sloop-of-war, General Monk, was passing, the Hyder Ally fired a broadside and the Englishman put about to board. Perceiving the intention of the British commander, Lieutenant Barney in-structed his men at the wheel to execute his next order "by the rule of contrary," as he expressed it. Just as the ships were about to foul, the quick-witted American commander called out in a voice loud enough to be heard in the enemy's ships: "Hard-aport your helm. Do you want him to run aboard of us?" But instead of putting the helm hard sport, the helmsman threw it to starboard, bringing the Englishman's jibboom afoul of the Hyder Ally's fore rigging. This exposed the English ship to a raking fire from the entire American broadside. Lashing the ships together, Lieutenant Barney for thirty minutes poured in a destructive fire upon the helpless General Monk. Seeing the hopelessness of his condition, the Englishman surrendered, and was taken into the navy under the name of General Washington. Barney's prize mounted twenty nine-pounders, or nearly twice the shot weight of the Hyder Ally. The English crew numbered 136 men, of whom twenty were killed and thirty-three were wounded. The Hyder Ally had four killed and

"Let Us Have Peace." Shortly after the death of General Grant, a lady who had krown him personally happened to meet General Dent, Mrs. Grant's brother, in a Wash- "War," says the great general, is sim ington street car. The conversation ply a long series of problems, im naturally turned on General Grant, periously demanding an immediat and, referring to his remarkable sim- solution, and which, well or ill, th. plicity and directness, both in talk- commander must salve for himself."

eleven wounded out of a crew of 110.

ing and writing, she quoted the line, Let us have peace.

General Dent said: 'I was present when he wrote that. I have to get out here, but when I see you again I will tell you about it."

General Dent did not, however, wait to see her, but the next day sent the following, written in pencil on a sheet of note paper, which the recipient keeps as a treasured memory of Gen eral Grant. The following is a veratum copy:

LET US HAVE PEACE.

My recollection of its origin. General Hawley and the committee alled at General Grant's headquarters, southwest corner of Seventeenth and F streets, by appointment made the day before, and were received by the general surrounded by all his staff. then present in Washington. After introduction of the committee to General Grant by General Hawley, the latter made the announcement to General Grant of his nomination by the convention for the office of president of the United States. General Grant in a conversational tone replied, accepting the nomination, and expressing his appreciation of the honor, and then remarked that he would communicate his acceptance to the committee in writing. After a pleasant half hour's chat General Hawley and the committee departed. The next morning, fearing that the committee was being delayed, I asked the general if he had sent them the written communication he had promised. He replied no, but he would do it now. Turning to his desk he wrote without hesitation his letter of acceptance. All of his staff had in the meantime come into the room. When he had finished he turned to me and re-"I have used a word that does not

give exactly my meaning," naming the word. "I want a synonym."

I gave one. He said: "That is the word I want," marked out the word written and substituted the suggested one, and then read aloud to us all his letter. General Rawlins took up the letter from the desk and read it over to himself, apparently weighing every sentence. Then, handing it to General Grant he said:

"Just the thing; put your name to it, general." General Grant immediately wrote, "Let us have peace," and signed his

name U. S. Grant. It was sent at once to General Haw-

F. T. DENT, Brev. Brig. Gen., U.S. A. An Indignant Prisoner.

A certain wealthy old planter. whose name we withhold, used to govern a precinct in Alabama, in a skirmish was taken prisoner, and at a late hour was brought into camp where s guard was placed over him. The aristocratic rebel, supposing everything was all right-that he was secure any way as a prisoner of war-as a committee of the whole resolved himself into "sleep's dead slumber." Awaking about midnight to find the moon shining full into his face, he chanced to inspect the guard," when, horror of horrors, that soldier was a negro! And, worse than all, he recognized in that towering form, slowly and steadily walking a beat, one of his own slaves! Human nature could not stand that: the prisoner was enraged, furious, and swore that he would not. Addressing the guard, through clenched teeth, foaming at the mouth, he yelled out: "Sambo!" "Well massa!" "Send for the colonel to come here immediately. My own slave can never stand guard over me. It's a d-n outrage! No gentleman would submit to it." Laughing in his sleeve, the darkfaced soldier called out: "Corp'l de guard!" That dignitary appeared, and presently the colonel followed. After istening to the Southerner's impassioned harangue, which was full of invectives, the colonel turned to the negro with, "Sam!" "Yes, colonel." You know this gentleman, do you?" "Ob course; he's Massa B, and has a big plantation in Alabama." "Well, Sam, just take care of him to-night," and the officer walked away. As the sentinel again paced his beat, the gentleman from Alabama appealed to him in an argument, "Listen, Sambo!" "You hush, dar! I's done talking to you now. Hush, rebel," was the negro's emphatic command, bringing down his musket to a charge bayonet position by way of enforcing silence. - American Tribune.

"Old Benneson." The name of our colonel was William H. Benneson. Before leaving Quincy for the seat of war some of the boys were irreverent enough to speak

of him as "Old Benneson." This annoyed the colonel whenever he heard of it, as it was not only undignified, but it was not applicable to him, as he was not a very old man. When business commenced and orders from the commanding general came with the usual mark of "O. B." on the envelope, the colonel one day noticed the letters, and calling his adjutant OCEAN CABLE, inquired, "George, have you noticed these letters, 'O. B.' on every order that we get?" "Yes, sir," said the adjutant, "I have." "Well, what does

that mean?" "It means 'Official Business,'" re plied the adjutant. 'George, kick me for a fool," said the colonel. "Why so?" inquired the adjutant. "Blesme," replied the colonel, "if I didn't think some of the boys were at their old capers and meant Old Benneson.'

War Is a Problem. A volume has just been published of which Moltke was the author, giv ing a series of sixty-six strategica problems, set to be worked out on the map, together with the solutions

LAYING A SEA CABLE.

ANOTHER ELECTRIC CONNEC-TION WITH EUROPE

It Will Make Twelve Cables in All. Joining the Two Continents-The Work Is Easy Now-The Faraday at



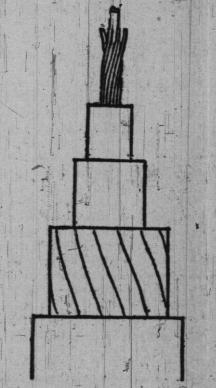
WO MORE CAbles are being laid across the Atlantic There are at present ten cables connecting the Old with the New World, but so rapid-ly has the cable business grown that they are in-adequate to handle it all. It was on

August 16, 1858, that the first message was sent under the Atlantic, but the cable broke down twenty-three days afterward, and communication was not resumed until July, 1866, since which time it has been uninterrupted. The original charge for a message, while there was only one cable in existence, was \$5 per word, but the laying of new cables with consequent competition, has brought the price down to 25 cents per word, and, as a result, the business has enormously increased. Now one of the cable companies is adding to its equipment by putting down two new cables, the shore ends of which are now being laid. No cables had been laid during the previous ten years, but experiment in the meantime has shown many improvements, and these have been incorporated in the new lines.

The cables have been made by Siemens Bros. & Co., whose factory at Woolwich, England, has been working night and day to complete the order, so that the cable may be laid during the summer. Altogether \$,201 nautical miles of cable have been made, and these consumed 495 tons of copper wire, 315 tons of gutta percha, 575 tons of jute yarn, 3,000 tons of steel wire and 1,075 tons of compound and tar, making a total weight of 5,460 tons. The order for the cable was given Nov. 21 of last year, and rapid work was begun at once.

The cable is largely made by machinery, and the twisting of the wire and covering with tar and gutta percha are done by automatic apparatus. The deep sea portion of the cable, which is the smallest part of it in size but the longest in length, was manufactured at the rate of five nautical miles per day by one machine, and there being ten machines of this kind at work there were fifty-five miles of deep-sea cable turned out every twenty-four hours. The shore ends of the cable, however, required much more time to manufacture. It is necessary that these should be very large and strong. As long as the cable lies along the bed of the ocean it is out of harm's way. No storms, however violent, ean reach it. It is not affected by any change of the temperature, and it is too deep to be molested by fish or any kind of marine creature.

It is therefore only necessary in the deep-sea portion of the cable that the little copper wires in the "core." which convey the message, be thoroughly insulated and kept dry. This is accomplished by their being covered with a coating of jute and guttapercha, over which is a sheathing of small steel wires. This sheathing increases in strength and protective power as the shallow water is approached, and there are seven different sizes in the new cables. The "core" containing the copper wires along which the messages are sent is carried through all sizes unchanged. The heaviest part of the cable is that which is near the shore, where the motion of the waves may wash it to and fro among the rocks and stones, that would otherwise soon cut it. Along the banks of Newfoundland



SHOWING PARTS

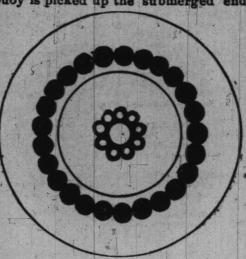
dshing schooners anchor and occasionally pick up the cable, and that contingency has to be provided for in weight and strength.

From the time the cable is finished antil it is paid out over the stern of the cable-laying steamer Faraday, it is never allowed to dry. It is kept in large tanks of water, and transferred to such tanks aboard the Faraday, where it is coiled up. When the shore end is all paid out it will be buoyed. and the Faraday, coming back some weeks or a month later, will look around for the buoy in order to pick up the cable again.

Thus passengers across the Atlantic may see a buoy away out in the ocean, but mariners will be warned to let it alone, as it marks the end of one of the sections of the new cable. The Faraday can lay the deep sea portion of the cable at the rate of seven naut-

ical miles per hour, proceeding unde: almost a full head of steam. The cable is simply paid out from the sterr like a rope. Occasionally, however. the steamer will stop and pay out a lot of cable before proceeding. This is done where she comes to a cliff or sudden fall in the bottom of the ocean, which is not level, as some people imagine, but has all the topo-graphical features of dry land. The Faraday is provided with maps

of the bottom of the ocean as accurate as if made by submarine surveyors. At all points it is sought to have the cable actually resting on the bottom and not stretching from hill to hill While the Faraday is laying the cables electricians on board are constantly keeping up communication with the shore, so as to see that it is in good running order, and while in the middle of the Atlantic the officers of the ship may learn the latest news. When a buoy is picked up the submerged end



DEEP SEA CARLE. of the cable is slowly hauled aboard and carefully spliced to the other sec-

Childhood Sayings of an Empress.

The Empress Frederick must have the stories told of her juvenile days are true. Everybody knows the "Goodnight, Brown," story, but here are a few others not quite so familiar: Walking one day in Windsor forest with her daily governess, the princess, then 3 years old, showed a good deal of rather naughty temper. "Look," said the governess "at that very nice little girl over there. How good she is! How quiet!" "I dare say she may be," retorted the little princess, "but then I also see she has no daily governess!" "Shall we meet every one in heaven?" she asked another time. 'O. yes, my dear," was the reply. "Surely," thoughtfully remarked the child, "not Dr. A.?" Dr. A., it should be told, was an extremely plain old man. When the prince of Wales was born the good news was conveyed to her small highness. "Are you not had no place to put the little girl expleased with your little brother?" she cept in the haunted spare room, and was asked some time later. "O, no!" what to do under the circumstances was the reply. "I would so much she was unable to determine. rather have had a pony!"

Seasonable Fruit.

Bananas are about the cheapest and most seasonable fruit now in the market and the skill of the economical housekeeper is best evinced by making use of the articles that cost the least It is not uncommon to see bunches of twenty bananas offered for 25 cents, and at this price there can scarcely be a more economical material for a dessert. A shortcake made like ordinary biscuit dough, rolled thin and baked in two layers, with bits of butter between, may be pulled apart when done, buttered and spread thickly with sliced bananas; sprinkle with powdered sugar, put on the other half and send to the table at once with whipped or sweetened cream. Indeed, it is quite good enough without either, as cream hardly places it among cheap desserts. A cheap layer cake, cut in rounds with a cake cutter with sweetened and sliced bananas laid between and dusted with powdered sugar, makes nice little individual shortcakes.

A banana cake is a nice change. Make a good layer cake, with half a pound of butter, one each of flour and sugar, four eggs and half a cup of milk; bake in eight thin layers; spread sliced bananas between, coating each layer with powdered sugar or a very thin, creamy icing.

To Whiten the Teeth.

A homely set of teeth will spoil the prettiest mouth ever fashioned after Cupid's bowstring. On the other hand, a commonplace face becomes positively attractive when the lips open and disclose two rows of clean, well-kept ivories. They need not be like dentrifice advertisements, and the "pearls". of the old-fashioned heroine are in this practical age but lightly esteemed. But there must be about the wellgroomed mouth a wholesome, cleanly look. Precipitated chalk will keep the teeth in fine condition. Have a box of it always on your toilet stand and see what it will do toward freshening up a dingy mouthful of teeth.

Aluminum in Lithography.

The latest application of aluminum is to lithography. The stone used for lithographing is found in Bavaria, and as the supply is diminishing its cost is increasing. Moreover, it is very brittle, and, being rigid, can only be used on flat surfaces. We read that, under a recently patented process, aluminum plates, weighing from two pounds to ten pounds, and costing from 20 shillings to 40 shillings, do the work equally well, and that, being flexible they can be molded into forms for cyl inder presses. It is also reported tha aluminum plates are taking the place of steel for engraving purposes.

To Cure Diphtheria.

A new remedy for diphtheria is being tried with success in New Zealand. It is very simple. Put five drops of sulphuric acid in a tumbler, given so the child can swallow it. If the throat is obstructed give it with a teaspoon ntil the passage is cleared, then ad- over the offending chair. minister a wine glass every two hours. Burn sulphur in the room as strong as it can be borne.

YOUNG FOLKS. 14110

INTERESTING READING FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

How a Soldier's Daughter Solved a Haunting Mystery-A Tiger Story-"Gimme a Bite"—Not So Easy as It

"That house on the hill is haunted," was the remark that every citizen of Todville always made to any stranger who happened to visit the little town The remark was always made in a low tone, as if the speaker was afraid of bringing down the wrath of the spirits that visited the house on the hill.

The people of Todville shunned the haunted house, and fought shy of the unfortunate people who lived therein. Even the grocery boy, who had to carry food to the house, never dared venture further than the edge of the kitchen steps and when he dumped his packages on the stoop he turned and ran as if pursued by a mad bull. Those people who lived in the neighborhood took the longest way around to reach their homes in order to avoid passing

Even the people who occupied the haunted abode were in constant fear and trembling. They thoroughly believed that some mysterious influence was at work in their home, that might at any moment destroy their very

The occupants of the house were the Widow Wilson, her daughter Jennie and a faithful servant. The circumstances of the widow did not permit her to move, else she would not have lin-gered in the place.

The visits of the spirits, or whatever they are called, were made in the dead of night, and their presence was made been a deliciously naughty child, if all known by the vigorous rocking of an the stories told of her juvenile days old chair that sounded throughout the house like the song of death.

At such times the widow would clasp her little daughter in her arms and silently pray for protection. Under the nervous strain both mother and child were rapidly becoming invalids.

They dared not pursue the wraith and solve the mystery of its being, for weak women and children are not expected to battle with an unreal force that men would hesitate to investi-

This was the condition of affairs when, after the visits of the spirit had been of nightly frequency for two months, Mrs. Wilson received a letter informing her that her ten-year-old niece, Fannie Long, was going to make her a visit. It was too late to stop the coming of the child, for the letter stated that she would arrive a few hours after the letter was received.

Mrs. Wilson was in despair, for she

She finally concluded that she would tell Fannie the story of the haunted chamber, arrange her lodging for a day or two with a neighbor, and then send

Fannie came on time, and when she entered her aunt's home it seemed as if a thousand rays of sunshine had come in with her. Her eyes snapped with the fire of health and happiness as she kissed the widow and her cousin.

Fannie was guick witted, and instantly saw that, me trouble clouded her aunt's mind. She bided her time, and was soon called upon to hear the story of the ghostly visits.

The little visitor laughed merrily at

her aunt's story, and said she wasn't afraid of a whole army of shosts, and that she would love to sleep in the haunted room. She insisted, despite the widow's protests, that she was a soldier's little daughter and delighted in solving mysteries.

The day wore on, and Fannie gave no signs of fright. She explored the room in which she was to sleep. She found it a pleasant little place, on the second floor. There was but one door in the room, leading to the stairway, two windows and no closet. The windows were some distance from any tree, and too high from the ground to be reached except by means of a ladder. The furniture was plain. On one side of the room was an old-fashioned open fireplace that looked as if it had not been used in many years. Fannie looked up this and could see the blue sky through the chimney top. The rocking-chair that was said to have caused all the trouble was a plain, comfortable affair.

At 9 o'clock Fannie went to bed. She was rather nervous, as little girls are apt to get when confronted by unseen dangers, but still she kept up a brave heart. She had put out her candle and opened wide the window blinds, letting in a flood of silvery moonlight that made the room very

Fannie determined that she would not go to sleep, but would watch all night long for the coming of the ghost. But she was tired, and, despite her good intentions, she was soon in Shut-

How long she slept she did not know, but she awakened with a half stifled scream out of a bad dream, and was at once conscious that the old rockingchair was swaying violently. Then Fannie was frightened. Her heart beat rapidly, and a cold perspiration broke out all over her.

All thoughts of further sleep were at once dispelled. Propped up in bed, the little girl, her eyes blazing with terror, fastened her gaze on the old chair. Its rocking slowly ceased. Still she gazed.

The moments appeared to be years, but she was too badly scared to leave her bed or scream. Suddealy she heard a sound, as if something was moving along the floor by the bed; she knew then that there was a real foe; her heart seemingly stood still.

At the foot of the bed the clothing was felt to move, and the occupant of the couch thought she was facing death. She could not stir nor move her gaze from the old chair.

Something white sprang from the bedside, and the old chair set up a violent rocking. Fannie's wonderful nerve alone prevented her from fainting. In an instant she saw her time to act had come, and, jumping from the bed, she seized a sheet and threw it completely

nunt's chamber. Then she exclaimed.

as she opened the sheet:

"Here's your ghost, aunty!"

A white cat jumped from the folds of the sheet, and Fannie, like a travelittle soldier's daughter, at once fainted.

A Tiger Story.

Capt. F. D. Lugard and his brother went out in pursuit of an Indian tiger which had made itself feared by all the people of the neighborhood. The captain was mounted on an elephant, while his brother went on foot. whereabouts of

the tiger were rery well known and they were catching a good glimpse of him. The brother shot hurriedly at a distance of thir-

Capt. Lugard took a careful aim, and

was confident that he had shot the crea-ture through the head. The tiger made no sign, but kept straight on. Several natives were on a cliff above, and as the animal went slowly

along its base, only some thirty feet below, they fired one after another. Thirteen shots Capt. Lugard counted. Still the tiger kept on, and soon disappeared in a dense thicket of thorns on the steep hillside. He must be riddled with bullets, the hunters thought, and had crawled in there to die. The captain on his ele-phant hastened up after him, while the

other Englishman and the natives threw down rocks and boulders from the top of the cliff. With immense difficulty the elephant climbed the slope and neared the thick-et. In the thicket was a small cave. Captain Lugard fired into its mouth, reserving his second barrel for the tiger if he charged. Luckily he did not charge. Had he done so, "the elephant, balanced on her hind legs and fore

knees, would have flinched and rolled down the hill," and the women in the howdah would have been crushed. They were now close to the mouth of the cave, and at the command of the mahout, the elephant with her trunk drew away the horns from before the entrance. The hill was so steep that the tiger could have walked straight

he gave no sign. Evidently he was Just then, as the bushes were drawn away, the captain saw two green eyes looking at him, and slowly blinking. The tiger was not dead, nor even severely wounded. Instead of dismounting, as he was on the point of doing, the captain shouted to his brother that

out of the cave into the howdah. But

the tiger was alive and must have an-"Fire if you must," was the reply, "but his skin will be so riddled with bullets that it won't be worth a cent. The captain fired at four paces' distance. As before the tiger made no re-

sponse, but when the smoke cleared away the eyes were no longer visible.

The captain got down, took his knife in his teeth, and wriggled with much difficulty into the narrow mouth of the cave. As soon as he came within reach he took hold of the tiger's toe and pulled it. The action was not resented, and the man wriggled in a little farther and lifted the tiger's head. There was no doubt any longer. The beast was dead.

They dragged him out with much hard work, and then it appeared that one bullet had grazed his left ear, and that no other had so much as touched him until that last one of the captain's between the eyes. It was lucky that the captain saw the two green eyes. Otherwise he would have faced in that narrow cave an unwounded tiger.

"Gimme a Bite."

Two little girls of eight or nine years. ragged and uncared for, were sitting in the door of a wretched tenement house. One of them was radiantly happy he possession of a huge cucumber place which she sucked with great satisfaction, while the other one watched her with hungry eyes.
"Gimme a bite, Jenny," she said.

But Jenny was not generously in-"Please, Jenny."

Jenny shook her head, and said some thing unintelligible because of the pickle in her mouth. "I'll let you wear my red glass beads

for just one bite." "I've got some nice yeller glass ones



that I'd ruther wear," said Jenny. Several other offers were made and rejected, and the pickle had nearly disappeared when the little pleader said sadly, with moistening eyes: "I should think you might gimme

just one bite, Jenny, when I-I-you know I ain't got no father.' A responsive chord had at last been touched. Jenny rose to her feet with a bound, and holding out her hand,

"Come on! I never thought of that. I've got another cent in my pocket.

You come with me an' I'll get you a whole big pickle an' you needn't give me a single bite;" and away they ran.

For Hard Times. The financial success of an inventor

lies in his ability to hit the present needs of the people. A thing that meets a general and long-felt want is sure to sell. Evidently this consideration was fully appreciated by the genius of whom the Indianapolis Journal has a Mrs. Hogan-And why isn't the old

mon a-workin' now? Mrs. Grogan—Workin'! It's an inven-for he is. He has got up a road-schrap-

er that does the work of foive min. Mrs. Hogan-An' How minny min do it take to run it?

After a little effort she had secured the object of her attack, and, with her burden, she ran from the room into her borin' man."

Mrs. Grogan—Six. It will be a great thing for givin' imployment to the laboration.



There is one bright star in heaven, Ever shining in my night, God to me one guide has given. Like the sailor's beacon light,

Set on every shoal and danzer,
Sending out its warning ray
To the homebound, weary stranger
Looking for the landlocked bay.

In my farthest, wildest wanderings
I have turned me to that love,
As a diver 'neath the water
Turns to watch the light above.
—John Boyle O'Reilly.

Children's Rights.

Have they ever been considered, ever classified and arranged? have conventions ever discussed them and brainy men and women ever fought for them? and what besides a punishment (generally over-severe for some great fault and not in one case out of a hundred properly adapted to the child's temperament) is the result of any attempt on the part of the small sufferer to secure them?

Children have a right to the utmost care, attention and consideration, even when it involves serious discomfort and trouble on the part of the parent. The children did not insist upon being born, they had no voice in the matter. To please ourselves we bring a little soul and body into this world, endow it with strong feelings and tastes, and daily hurt the one and ignore the other to suit our own convenience, because "they are only children and will not know any better." Never was there such a fallacy. They may forget quickly, but while they last their small woes are as deep as ours, and the little heart which is hurt by thoughtlessness aches as sorely as it will in the years to come. Instead of laughing at the quick consolation we should thank God for it. Children have a right to justice, and

they almost never get it. There was once a little girl who always had to choose between butter and molasses on her griddle cakes, while her parents had both. A trifle -yes, of course, but not to that child; it rankled all her life long; the injustice of it struck her afresh every day that came, and no love nor attention which her parents lavished on her in other ways ever wiped out that mem-

They are expected to show self control that would honor a mature person. They sit at a table loaded with dainties, and must eat uninviting plain food, seldom varied and served in a not very tempting manner. They are called greedy if they beg for what every one around them is eating; and if they do not finish all on their plates, in many cases the cold, unappetizing mess is served them again "for discipline and to teach them not to be greedy." Just try that once on a grown person.

They have a right to their own little persons, and are they not constantly taken up, kissed and tossed around by people whom they intensely dislike and whose touch is hateful to them? These are only a few of the wrongs children suffer every day and all day, and how any child grows up sweet-natured is a question not easily answered. The greater rights, such blind that shields persons from heat as the right to a healthy body, a clear mind, and a proper start in life, are partially down, anyone sitting near subjects for a deeper discussion than I dare trust myself to enter upon; but certainly a child has a right to the same consideration a grown person would demand, and certainly no duty a child can owe a parent is equal to that the parent owes a child which was brought into this world not of its own volition, forced to grow up, flung into the battle of life, and handicapped with the results of the mistakes and misdeeds of two or three generations.—Donahoe's Magazine.

"Notes and Letters."

The writing-desk is a very important part of the furniture of a woman's own room. There are people who scramble along contentedly and somewhat clumsily with a small portfolio, part of a bureau drawer, or an old atlas, in which to keep their correspondence, their paper, and pens. Everyone has been in houses where the request for writing material occasioned a search all over the house for the family inkstand and the family supply of paper. Such houses, however, do not in these days exist in cities, where very much of the commerce of life must needs be carried on by means of notes. A society woman's day begins with the reading of and replying to her many corres-

A well-furnished writing-desk, with paper of different sizes, envelopes to match, sealing-wax, stamps and all the dainty accessories of the writingtable, is something no woman can afford to do without. When possible, the residence, street and number, perhaps the town, or the name of the house, if it possesses a pretty individual name) should be stamped at the top of the page. If a monogram is preferred, or the family coat of arms and motto, these may be placed at the op of the page, and the address may of mashed potatoes stiffened with a be engraved on the outside of the en- little flour and baked in fluted cake velope. "Pine Harst," "Oak Ridge," tins, the center filled with a bit of charming when engraved on the fam- peas poured in.

pondents' missives.

ly note-paper. The family crest is more pretentious, but carries some

The best paper for ordinary use is plain white, whether rough or smooth. thick or thin, depending on the taste of the writer, and depending also on the sort of a pen she habitually uses. Few fountain-pens glide easily over a rough surface, and if these convenient implements are used, then the lady should select smooth paper to suit them. Nothing is more confusing than a pen which catches on the paper and refuses to make a mark. Ink should invariably be black. Pale writing is never in good taste; it is too trying to the eyesight of those

who receive it, and seems to be lacking in dignity. Tinted papers, ragged edges and eccentricities of every kind are not admissible. - Harper's Bazar. How to Cook Vegetables.

There is one positive rule for cooking all vegetables—they should be put in boiling water when set on the stove to cook. The stronger flavored varieties, such as carrots, cabbages, onions and dandelions; should be well covered with a generous quantity of boiling water, but the more delicate species, as, for instance, peas, asparagus and potatoes, need only to be covered with the water. All green vegetables should be cooked with the cover partially off the stewpan, as it gives them a better flavor and better color.

The actual time necessary to cook even a potato properly is as much an item to be learned as any other detail in the great system of food preparation. Potatoes should cook well and thoroughly in thirty minutes, provided they are covered with boiling water and placed on an even fire. They should be kept boiling after they begin, but not furiously, as that is apt to break the surface before the center is done. The time of cooking must be calculated from the moment the boiling water is poured over them. When the potatoes are done the water should be poured off and the steam allowed to escape. Baked potatoes take about forty-five minutes to cook.

Turnips if sliced will take about thirty minutes, if put in whole forty minutes' time will be needed to cook them thoroughly. Peas and asparagus, if fresh, require from twenty to thirty-five minutes. Onions should be covered with plenty of boiling water and cooked for one hour. Beets, when young and fresh, will cook in forty minutes, but as they grow larger they require longer cooking.

Cauliflower should be put head down into a stewpan filled with about three quarts of boiling water. Cover and cook gently for thirty minutes. String beans require two hours. At the end of the first hour a teaspoonful of salt to each quart of beans should be added. After they are done all the water should be poured off and to the beans should be added one tablespoonful of butter and four tablespoonfuls of boiling water. Return to the fire for three minutes and serve. Fresh lima beans need one hour's cooking. Dried ones must be put to soak over night in one quart of cold water and cooked in a quart of boiling water for an hour and fifty minutes, the cold water of course, having been drained off. These are the commonest vegetables and the commonest ways of cooking them, but unless attention is given to even these small details the ordinary meal will be robbed of much of its flavor, for the vegetable standbys are unpalatable and indigestible unless cooked as long and in the manner that they

Useful for the Home.

An Englishman has invented a "fire screen and plate warmer," which is really useful. It secures the room from sparks and keeps children and dresses from the fire, while at the same time it is mounted with a roller at pleasure. When this blind is drawn the fire can warm the feet while the head is cool. The blind looks well made of hand-wrought needle-work; asbestos cloth is preferable to any other, being fireproof. The screen is fitted with shelves facing the room, which can be raised, lowered, or removed at pleasure. These are shelves to be used for anything to be kept warm or hot.

An Iron Age for Decoration. Iron is now considered more esthetic for lamp stands, candlesticks and teakettle standards than brass. It is wrought into all sorts of arabesque designs, and is something of a relief after the hammered brass period, when houses, especially where there were daughters, glittered with brass plaques and ornaments of every kind that could be hammered out by their hands.

Contagion Easily Carried.

Some contagious diseases may be acquired with appalling case. In one instance it is surmised that scarlet fever was taken thus: A young woman who had been nursing her sister through an attack, now safely over, called on a friend and threw her wraps beside those of another visitor. In the course of time this visitor "came down" with scarlet fever.

To Frame Photographs.

A cheap and easy way of framing two or more photographs is to take four pieces of ribbon and stitch each two of them together at intervals just as wide as a cabinet photograph. Fringe the ends and slip the photograph in between the ribbons at both top and bottom. By arranging the pictures at angles with each other, they will stand upright.

How to Serve New Peas. Tender new peas are appetizingly served in cases. These are reade

Love Affair, Which, if It Results in Marriage, Will Stay the European War Many Years-A Move on the Royal Chess Board.



LL THE WORLD," says Emerson. "loves a lover," and that is possibly the reason why, when the match-makers of royal birth, hedged about by the traditional limitations of their class, and compelled to take

their charges, they straightway set though it is conceded that he might "inspired" tongues and pens wagging with stories of the genuine affection of the lad and the lass in question for each other. And the good-natured world, still finding royalty amusing and romantic, and touched with the charm of remoteness, believes the stories with a zest that by all means implies conviction. is reported with more than usual persistency that when the young Grand Duke Nicholas Alexandrovitch, eldest son and heir of the Emperor Alexander III. of Russia, was promised in marriage to the Princess Alixe of Hesse, granddaughter of Victoria, queen of England and empress of India, and cousin to the emperor of Germany, it was the happy crowning of genuine love on both sides. It is open to suspicion, however, that the high matchmakers in this case did protest too much.

The Princess Alixe is a young grace and intelligence, and a great representative in congress from this favorite with her venerable and ac- district had he so desired. His indiflatter, with all her native liking and willingness to do party work, has led acquired capacity for making matches, to the belief that he was singularly set about finding a husband for unambitious. He does not conceal his her favorite granddaughter she finally pleasure that the governor should selected by all odds the most have chosen him to be senator, and it brilliant parti within sight—the heir to may be that he has been waiting all

ARE EMPERORS TO BE. Russia, and the alliance knitted by the betrothal of the czarevitch may NICHOLAS OF RUSSIA AND relations between great nations. It is not very long since Great Britain and Russia were regarded as hereditary enemies, and a like relation, more ronounced, was still more recently believed to exist between Russia and Germany. But with a granddaughter of Queen Victoria and a cousin of the German William as czarina of Russia, the policy of that empire, resting finally, as it does, in the hands of the ezar will not readily be hostile to his wife's family. Should this prove to be the result of the marriage, many millions of the people who care but little about it now may bless its celebration.

SENATOR PATTON.

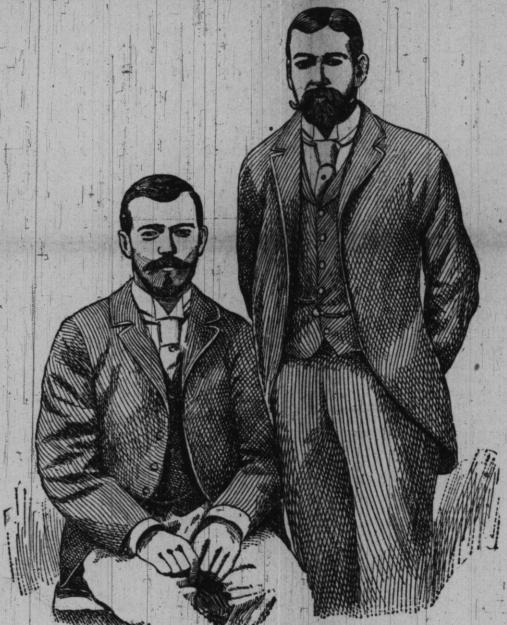
The Man Who Will Serve Out the Stockbridge Term.

John Patton, Jr., of Grand Rapids, thought of political considerations as well, have finally brought about a marriage scheme between a couple of politics, but has never cared for office,



JOHN PATTON, JR.

woman of more than usual wit and have been mayor of Grand Rapids or complished grandmother. When the ference to office, notwitl standing his



TWO FUTURE EMPERORS.

found an ally in the enterprise in the person of the emperor of Germany. success was assured, and the feelings have been lively in one direction or the other, need not be considered as three greatest and most powerful na tions of the globe had set out to couple them, and coupled they were bound to be. If they had really been only awaiting an opportunity to rush into each other's arms, we suspect that the fact would not have been heralded so loudly. It would have been apparent enough of itself.

The czarevitch, whose portrait we give, apart from his "prospects" would not be likely to strike any maiden's heart with the lightning of love. He is simply a young man of 26 years of age, of no known gifts or characteristics of any mark. Until within a few years he has been a sickly youth, and the nature of his illness was such as in common life would discourage parents with marriageable daughters, since it was of the sort known as "nervous," and required the attention of specialists in mental troubles, who had previously been called in for his mother in similar circumstances. In 1891, however, he made a tour of the world, and had the luck in Japan to be attacked by a crazy native and receive some rather savage sword wounds. Possibly, as sometimes happens, the shock of this experience may have steadied in-stead of further 'unbalancing his nerves. At any rate, he has since been a much stronger man.

Prince George, the only surviving son of the prince of Wales, whose portrait we present is a cousin of Princess Alixe and of Emperor William IL He is of a different type, though the vented. father, to a throne as great as that of ing for the doctor.

the Russian throne. And when she the time for a congenial station before both held it to her mouth and mumbled accepting public responsibilities. Mr. it, as if it were a baby's hand. Mad-Patton is a young man to go to the dened with impatience, I caught her United States senate, as he is just shoulder and roughly bade her say of the young people, though they may short of 44 years old. But where I should find Rose. But somehis education has been liberal, and even those who are not pleased house-place. I followed; she cowered having counted. The rulers of the at his appointment grant that his on the floor, looking at me with a three greatest and most powerful nate equipment is much better than the strange horror. Her lips began to average of those who win seats in the move, but no sound issued. Only when upper house of congress. He is a na- I crossed to the threshold did she rise; tive of Cowansville, Pa., and his father and then her head moved wildly from was twice a member of congress from that district Mr. Patton prepared for Yale college at the Andover Academy, graduated in 1877. He went directly to Grand Rapids and began the practice of law. He has probably taken more interest in study than in practice, and this fact led ex-Gov. Luce, when disappointed that he did not himself receive the appointment, to say of Mr. Patton, "He is a young slawyer without a client." But Mr. Patton's modest fortune enables him to live as he

Thomas a Becket's Chasuble. The chasuble of Thomas a Becke was nearly the cause of a duel in France recently. The circumstances surrounding the affair are curious enough in themselves. The martyred archbishop is particularly revered as a saint at Sens, his chasuble being kept as a relic in the cathedral. One of the cathedral priests cut off a fragment to send to a neighboring shrine, and this desecration brought down tremendous abuse on the priest from the anti-Semitic paper, Libre Parole. The insulted priest's brother (an officer in changed into quaint devices of hearts,

RUPERT'S RETURN.

Five minutes ago I drew the window curtain aside and let the mellow sunset ight contend with the glare from the girandoles. Below lay the orchard of Vernon Garth, rich in heavily flowered fruit trees-yonder a medlar, here a pear, next a quince. As my eyes, unaccustomed to the day, blinked rapidly, the recollection came of a scene fortyfive years past, and once more beneath the oldest tree stood the girl I loved, mischievously plucking yarrow, and, despite its evil omen, twining the snowy clusters in her black hair. Again snowy clusters in her black hair. Again her coquettish words rang in my ears:

"Make me thy lady! Make me the richest woman in England, and I promise thee, Rupert, we shall be the happiest of God's creatures." And I remembered how the mad thirst for gold filled me; how I trusted in her fidelity, and without reasoning or even telling her that I would conquer fortune for her sake, I kissed her sadly and passed into the world.

Then followed a complete silence un-til the Star of Europe, the greatest diamond discovered in modern times, lay in my hand—a rough, unpolished stone, not unlike the lumps of spar I had often seen lying on the sandy lanes of my native country. This should be Rose's own, and all the others that clanked so melodiously in their leather bulse should go toward fulfilling her ambition. Rich and happy I should be soon, and should I not marry an untitled gentlewoman, sweet in her prime? The twenty years' interval of work and sleep was like a fading dream, for I was going home. The knowledge thrilled me so that my nerves were strung tight as iron ropes and I laughed like a young boy. And it was all because my home was to be in Rose Pascal's arms.

I crossed the sea and posted straight for Halkton village. The old hostelry was crowded. Jane Hopgarth, whom I remembered as a ruddy-faced child, stood on the box-edged terrace, courtesying in matronly fashion to the departing mail coach. An alteration in the signboard attracted my attention; the white lilies had been painted over with a mitre, and the name changed from the Pascal Arms to the Lord Bishop. Angrily, aghast at this disloyalty, I cross-questioned the 'ostlers. who hurried to and fro, but failing to obtain any coherent replies I was fain to content myself with a mental denunclation of the times.

Twilight had fallen before I reached the cottage at the entrance of the park. This was in a ruinous condition; here and there sheaves of the thatched roof had parted and formed crevices through which smoke filtered. Some of the tiny windows had been walled up, and even where the glass remained snake-like ivy hindered any light falling into their

thick recesses. The door stood open although the evening was chilly. As I approached, the heavy autumnal dew shook down from the firs and fell upon my shoulders. A bat, swooping in an undulation, struck between my eyes and fell to the grass, moaning querulously. I entered. A withered woman sat beside the peat fire. She held a pair of steel tnitting-needles, which she moved with-out cessation. There was no thread upon them, and when they clicked her lips twitched as if she had counted. Some time passed before I recognized Rose's foster-mother, Elizabeth Carless. The russet colors of her cheeks had faded and left a sickly gray; those sunken, dimmed eyes were utterly un-like the bright, black orbs that had danced so mirthfully. Her stature, too, had shrunk. I was struck with wonder, Elizabeth could not be more than fiftysix years old. I had been away twenty years; Rose was fifteen when I left her, and I had heard Elizabeth say that she was only twenty-one at the time of her darling's weaning. But what a change! She had such an air of weary grief that my heart grew

Advancing to her side, I touched her arm. She turned, but neither spoke nor seemed aware of my presence. Soon, however, she rose, and, helping herself along by grasping the scanty furniture, tottered to a window and peered out. Her right hand crept to her throat; she untied the string of her gown and took from her bosom a pomander set in a battered silver case. I cried out: Rose had loved that toy in her childhood; thousands of times had we played ball with it. * * * Elizathing awoke in her eyes, and she shrank away to the other side of the side to side, and her hands pressed close to her breast, as if the pain there were too great to endure.

I ran from the place, not daring to finishing at New Haven with the class look back. In a few minutes I reached of 1875. He then spent two years at the balustraded wall of the hall garden. the Columbia college law school, being The house looked as if no careful hand had touched it for years. The elements had played havoc with its oriels, and many of the latticed frames hung on single hinges. The curtain of the blue parlor hung outside, draggled and faded, and half-hidden by a thick growth of bindweed.

With an almost savage force I raised my arm high above my head and brought my fist down upon the central panel of the door. There was no need for such violence, for the decayed fastenings made no resistance, and some of the rotten boards fell to the ground. As I entered the hall and saw the ancient furniture, once so fondly kept, now mildewed and crumbling to dust, quick sobs burst from my throat. How many carols had we sung to its music! As I passed my foot struck one of the legs, and the rickety structure groaned as if it were coming to pieces; I thrust out my hand to steady it, but at my touch the velvet covering of the lid came off and the tiny gilt ornaments rattled downward.

By now the full moonlight pierced the window and quivered on the floor. the army) rushed off to challenge the writer, and it was only by friendly mediation that a serious duel was pre wondered whether my eyes had been. Miss Fosdick-Yes, she

away all my fear. I had seen that lf-same shoe, white and unsoiled, twenty years before, when vain, vain Rose danced among her reapers at the harvest home. And my voice cried out in ecstasy: "Rose, heart of mine! De-light of all the world's delights:"

She stood before me, wondering, amazed. Alas, so changed! The red and yellow silk shawl still covered her shoulders; her hair still hung in those eldritch curls. But the beautiful face had grown wan and tired, and across the forehead were drawn lines like silver threads. She threw her arms around my neck, and, pressing her bosom heavily on mine, sobbed so pit-eously that I grew afraid for her and drew back the long masses of hair which had fallen forward, and kissed again and again those lips that were too lovely for simile. Never came a word of chiding from them. "Love," she said, when she had regained her breath, "the past struggle was sharp and torturing-the future struggle will be crueller still. What a great love yours was, to wait and trust for so long. Would that mine had been so powerful! Poor, weak heart that I could not endure!" The tones of a wild fear throbbed

through all her speech, strongly, but

yet with insufficient power to prevent

her form feeling the tenderness of those moments. Often, timorously raising her head from my shoulder, she looked around, and then turned with a soft, inarticulate and glad murmur. to hide her face on my bosom. I spoke fervently; told of the years spent away from her; how, when working in the diamond fields, she had ever been present in my fancy; how, at night, her name had fallen from my lips in my only prayer; how I had dreamed of her among the greatest in the land— the richest, and, I dare swear, the loveliest woman in the world. I grew warmer still: all the gladness which had been constrained for so long now burst wildly from my lips; a myriad of rich ideas resolved into words, which, being spoken, wove one long and delicious fit of passion. As we stood together the moon brightened and filled the chamber with a light like the day's. The ridges of the surrounding moorland stood out in sharp relief. Rose drank in my declarations thirstily, but soon interrupted me with a heavy sigh. "Come away," she said, softly; "I no longer live in this house. You must stay with me to-night. This place is so wretched now; for time, that in you and me has only strengthened love, has brought much ruin here."

Half learning on me, she led me from the precincts of Bretton Hall. We walked in silence over the waste that crowns the valley of the Whitelands, and, being near the verge of the rocks, saw the great pine wood sloping downwar I, lighted near us by the moon, but soon lost in density. Along the mysterious line where the light changed into gloom, intricate shadows of withered summer bracken struck and receded in a mimic battle. Before us lay the Priest's Cliff. The moon was veiled here by a grove of elms, whose everswaying branches alternately increased and lessened her brightness. a place of notoriety-a veritable Golgotha-a haunt fit only for demons. Murder and theft had been punished here, and to this day fireside stories are told of evil women dancing around that Druids' circle, carrying hearts plucked from gibbeted bodies.

"Rose," I whispered, "why have you

brought me here?

She made no reply, but pressed her head more closely to my shoulder. Scarcely had my lips closed than a sound like a hiss of a half-strangled snake vibrated among the trees. It grew louder and louder. A monstrous shadow hovered above. Rose, from my bosom, murmured:

"Love is strong as Death! Love is

strong as Death!" I locked her in my arms so tightly that she grew breathless. "Hold me!" she panted. "You are strong." A cold hand touched our foreheads so that, benumbed, we sank together

to the ground, to fall instantly into a dreamless slumber. When I awoke the clear, gray light of the early morning had spread over the country. Beyond the hall garden the sun was just bursting through the clouds, and had already spread a long golden haze along the horizon. The babbling of the streamlet that runs down to Halkton was so distinct that it seemed almost at my side. How sweetly the wild thyme smelt! Filled with the tender recollections of the

night, without turning I called Rose Pascal from her sleep.
"Sweetheart, sweetheart, waken! waken! See how glad the world looks—see the omens of a happy

No answer came. I sat up, and, looking around me, saw that I was alone. A square stone lay near. When the sun was high I crept to read the inscription carved thereon: "Here, at four cross-paths, lieth, with a stake through the bosom, the body of Rose Pascal, who, in her sixteenth year, wilfully cast away the life God gave:

How Slaves Treated Rheumatism.

Every colored man of the old slavery days understood the treatment of rheumatism, often better than the most skilled medical graduate. The colored people are peculiarly subject to rheumatism and learned to treat it themselves with great success. The system that they employed was that of mechanical manipulation and consisted of rubbing, pummeling and pressure with the hand or by means of a compress. If one method did not answer they tried another and in one of the three were almost certain to secure relief and by persistent use a permanent cure.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Sure Sign.

Beatrice-And oh, Pa! I'm sure you might be proud of Charley as a son-inlaw. He's so clever-writes long articles for the magazines on the money

Pa-He does, eh? Then I'll send him to the right-about mighty quick. I'm not going to have you marry a pauper. -Puck.

An Ultra Fashionable.

Miss Keedick-Doesn't Sue Gaskett put on an awful lot of style?

at fault-a tiny satin shoe, stained crim- never goes to a store and buys a dress; velope. "Pine Harst," "Oak Ridge," tins, the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. The center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. This is then removed and the center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. The center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. The center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread. The center filled with a bit of faces bear some resemblance to each bread.

The Barrington Review

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TWENTY-SEVENTH OFFICERS WARD.

Aldermen

M. J. Conway ... 513, 54 LaSalle stree H. W. Butler 34 Reaper bloc Town Clerk F. J. Holli Supervisor Henry Rusterberg Street Commissioner George Haves Asst Street Com'r Fred Hertel Health Inspector J. Gleason

AN unscrupatous American redskin is representing himself as Sitting Bull at the Antwerp fair the visitors to which are not yet aware that Sitting Bull has sat.

A CHICAGO tailor sued both husband and wife for amount due for trousers, coats and other male garmenture. Fact is, present fashions are so confusing that it is difficult to tell men's garments from women's.

A CARPENTER in San Francisco stood on a board twenty feet above ground and sawed himself off. After the fall it was noted he was sense. less, but whether this involved any change in his ordinary condition is doubtful.

THOSE who kissed the Blarney stone at the Columbian world's fair will be interested in the information that old Sitting Bull, who died several years ago, is being exhibited as a living curiosity at the Antwerp exposition.

AFTER England has mediated a few rounds between Portugal and Brazil the disputants will wonder what they are fighting about. England mediates after the fashion of the fox who came between the lion and the bear.

ADMIRAL DA GAMA is in Europe soliciting funds to revive the revolution industry in Brazil. It is understood that the contributions thus far consist of two suspender buttons, a blue poker chip and the good wishes of the king of Fortugal.

An individual known as "the strong man" has been wrestling in public with a lion. Doubtless the native good sense of the lion would have deterred him from consenting to this kind of an exhibition, but his opinion was not consulted.

ADVERTISING is the sluice which leads the stream of custom into the mills of trade. See that your sluice is not defective, for in these hard times it is important that every drop of the precious stream be made to turn the wheels of your business.

Ir one touch of earthquake has the same effect as one touch of nature the Greeks and Venezuelans ought to be kin, for on the same day when chasms miles long were rent in the earth near Atlanta in Greece, the town of Los Guillos in Venezuela was swallowed up.

WHEN bullet proof clothing comes into general use, the noble art of dueling can be practiced without any danger of those unfortunate accidents which now occasionally mar the pleasures of chivalrous meetings of this sort. The code of honor may look forward to a boom.

France is in a tumult of alarm because M. Turpin of Melinite fame is said to have sold an annihilator of armies to Germany. As a matter of fact, however, France should not be excited, for if there is anything in the annihilator, it will mean the end of war, and if there is not, a hated foe will have been "piayed for a sucker.'

A FRENCHMAN named Turpin has excited the wrath of the French government by selling the secret of some terrible explosive to the triple alliance. It would seem that the French ought to have been deeply grateful to him for not adding another to the list of explosives already in use at home.

In knighting Isaac Pitmun, the venerable father of phonography, Queen Victoria paid a fitting tribute to one whose invention of he first man stepped back, tossed his head, practical system of short and has ompletely revolutionized modern

DESPLAINES

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

H. Curtis, in order that the toard might get something of an idea of their personal appearance and mental qualifications from their pictures. Such an attractive array of feminine faces—for good school marms are proverbially good looking—could not fail to interest even a -could not fail to interest even a prosaic board of education. When they came to compare the photo-graphs of the various candidates and look on this picture and then on that' it took a long time to decide. and one member of the board was heard to murmur softly to himself: 'How happy could I be with either, with t'other dear charmer away." But finally they all agreed, but right on the heel of that is where the sore trials and perp exities of the clerk came in The pictures were to be returned to their rightful owners, but they got mixed up in the shuffle and the unfortunate scribe could not for the life of him sort them out satisfactorily. He might make the mistake of sending a blonde for a brunette and as the magnitude of the difficulty and the direful consequences that might result from such a fatal mistake dawned upon his mind, his hair stood on end and apoplectic shivers crept down his spinal column. Finally in despair he tossed all the pictures into his hat, shut both eyes and drew out at random but ever since that time he has opened his daily mail with fear and trembling.

There was a large attendance at the children's day exercises held at the Methodist church last Sunday evening. The decorations were arranged in an artistic manner and on a large scale. The woods along the Desplaines were made to contribute their quota of beautiful branches and there were cut flowers in great variety and abundance. The Desplaines orchestra contributed four pieces to assist in the Sunday school choruses. H. T. Bennett and W. E. Stoll viblins; E. J. Meyer, cornet, and F. J. Sabin doub e buss. The entire program was as fol-

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	Prayer Song Recitation	Ethel Watt
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	Congregation	a
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	The Epworth league	will give a

"Hard Times sociable" at the resievening, June 22. Gentlemen will be prohibited from wearing boiled shirts and ladies are expected to appear in the plainest of calico gowns.

The Western Coating Paper and Card company at Riverview has been obliged to dispense with a part of the working force for a short time on account of lack of orders.

Notice-Goods Cheap For Cash. The undersigned has concluded to adopt a cash business in future, commencing on the 15th day of June. If you wish to buy for eash, only, and SAVE MONEY, give me a call. GEO. F. MEYER, Desplaines.

TRIVIAL TALKS.

"The editor has a peculiar gait." "Didn't know he had any at allthought he climbed the fence."

Business Man, hurriedly-What do you want to get me to the Grand Central in five minutes? Cabman, thoughtfully-A new horse.

"There is one thing can be said of Brown-he always attends to his own business." "Yes, sir; that's why his last employer discharged him."

"Somers tells me he has been looking for comfortable quarters everywhere," "Jupiter, he never strikes me for anything less than a five."

"Cyrus she said, reluctantly, "I don't think I would make a good wife for a poor man." "Then you'd make a mighty poor wife for a good man."

Satan-Set him adrift on the lake of fire in a boat that constantly upsets. Asmodeus-What is his crime, my lord? Satan-When in life he used to think it funny to rock a boat.

A Liverpool man was so enraptured with a lady at a fancy ball that he offered her a £5 note to unmask. She accepted the money, saying: "Now your wife can pay the servant girl's back wages." It was his mother-in-

"I told my wife this morning that we'd have to economize," said the man who talks about his personal affairs. "I wish I dared tell mine that." "Why don't you?" "Because the last time I tried it she bought me a box of auction cigars."

Comic Opera Soprano George, have you a paper there? Comic Opera Tenor -Yes. Comic Opera Soprano-Well, just turn over to the stage gossip, will you? Comic Opera Tenor-What for? Comic Opera Soprano-And find out whether we're going to be married or divorced next time.

Quite a Superior Person.

An American traveler relates that, alighting at a hotel in Granada, a man at the door put out his hand toward him. The traveler supposed that the man was the porter of the hotel, and offered him his valise. The scornfully. "Caramba!" he exclaimed; "do you take me for a porter? I

AMUSEMENT ATTRACTIONS FOR COMING WEEK.

What the Managers of the Various City Play-Houses Offer Their Patrons -Drama, Vaudeville and Operatie Err gagements.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.

When the Unicago opera house doors were thrown open Thursday evening, and the public given an opportunity to see what the management has done in the way of renovation and embellishment, the natural verdict was that admirable taste had been employed in the decoration and furnishing. Cause for wonderment is found in thefect that such a change in the interior could be made in the short space of time the house has been closed. The theater never presented an appearance as cheerful as that which marks the opening of the eighth annual extravaganza season. The handsome setting bandits. At a fandango in Monterey which Mr. Henderson has provided is one night his chief quarreled with thoroughly in keeping with the artistic excellence of his new production, "Aladdin, Jr.; A Tale of a Wonderful Lamp." From the time the curtain was raised on the opening performance until the close of the transformation scene, a series of surprises in scenery, costume, music and action was presented. As to the company, nothing but praise was heard on the opening night. The American Extravaganza company was never so strong as at present, and the newcomers, Miss Sophie Harriss, Miss Allene Crater, Miss Irene Verona, Mr. Hallen Mostyn, Mr. John J. Burke, Mr. Chas. Turner, Mr. John E. Murphy and the Misses Edith Wynne, Louis Cleveland and Mary Thorne are all valuable re-cruits in the organization. Those former favorites, Mr. Henry Norman, Miss Ada Deaves, Miss Frankie M. Raymond and Mr. W. M. Armstrong, have never been seen and heard to better advantage than in the present production. It only needs a touch of the public pulse to be assured that the latest production of David Henderson is the crowning achievement of his managerial career, and every man, woman or child in or near Chicago will want to see "Aladdin, Jr.," be-fore its glories depart for other cities to be favored during the season.

THE SCHILLER. So enthusiastic has been the reception of the "Black Hussar," now in its third and last week, by the Schiller Comic Opera company at the Schiller theater, that Manager's Prios and Wolff postponed the production of the opera to succeed it, the "Tar and Tartar," until next Sunday evening. The popular success at once achieved by the Schiller Comic Opera company s something phenomenal and nothngilike it has been known in the amusement annals of Chicago. Not only the public, but the daily press is nanimous in indersing the ably popular record already made "Hard Times sociable" at the resi-dence of Alonzo Wheeler next Friday being undoubtedly the most flattering public reception ever extended to comic opera in Chicago; certainly fully equaling the popular triumphs of the celebrated McCaul Opera company a number of years ago. The 'Tar and Tartar," on which the Schiller curtain will rise next Sunday evening, is an extremely amusing and charmingly melodious opera and has held high water mark in the tide of public favor. It is an exceedingly funny story by the favorite librettist. Harry B. Smith, and its delightful music is written by Adam Itzel, Jr., and not by DeKoven, as a number of people have somehow or another grown to sup-pose. It will be presented with mag-mincent scenic and spectacular effects, and as the Chicago Times of last Sunday says, "will be produced with the same high degree of general excellence which has characterized both "The Beggar Student" and "Black Hus

MASCULINITIES.

The fool is a man who goes up to a blockhead and implores him to be sensible.

A Buffalo barber displays this sign: Hair cutting -Ordinary mortals, 15c; football players, 50 cents.

Dr. Helbring, the German physician, claims to have cured twenty cases of frostbite by the use of electricity.

Mrs. Hannah Bedell, who died at Hempstead, Long Island, the other day, in her 90th year, was survived by 165 descendants.

Madame-Do my hair, Felice, while I am down to breakfast. Felice-Yes, madame; which color? Madame The black, please. I am going to a feneral The arrangement of the trees in Blenheim park, the seat of the duke of Marlborough, is said to represent the order of the battle which

gave name to the estate. Provision is to be made for greatly enlarging the British museum. Five and a half acres will be added to the nine acres already occupied, through purchase from the dake of Bedford.

"I don't see how you can tell which is the daughter and which is the son in this picture, they look so much alike with their ulsters on." "Oh, no trouble about that. The one that looks as if it could speak is the daughter."

An interesting story is told of a wealthy collector named James Ellsworth, who amuses himself by spending thousands of dollars every year in making additions to his various collections. Recently he came in possession of an 1804 dollar that has an interesting history, as its existence was not known. It appears that a negro received the dollar from his dving father, who had kept it as a means of remembering the year he became a freedman. The negro kept the coin for forty years and finally sold it to Mr. Driefus.

NEWS GLEANINGS.

One mile of watchspring wire

weighs less than half a pound. A New York policeman walked in the preservation of the speches of no porter." "Indeed? Then may I something the matter with me." One the great men of the age, which ask you, senor, what you are?" "I am glance was enough to decide that he would otherwise have been lock a beggar; sir, and asked you for alm.!" had smallpox.

SOME OF THE EVIL DEEDS OF TIBURCIO VASQUEZ.

He Was One of Garcia's Band of Cutthroats, and When Garcia Was Hanged Vasquez Set Up for Himself-How He Stole Horses From His Pursuers.

The life of the Mexican, or Californian, bandit of the early days was romantic as well as criminal-more comantic than the type depicted in many of the novels. especially by writers who never saw even the mildest type of road agents. Tiburcio Vasquez was a typical Mexican higwayman, whose band of cutthroats held California in terror.

Vasquez's criminal career began when he was about 18 years of age as a member of Anastacio Garcia's band, for never at a time-after the American occupation until recently was California free from Mexican one night his chief quarreled with another Mexican. An American constable was killed while attempting to arrest them. Next morning one of the Mexicans was hanged by the vigilantes, Garcia was captured and hanged at Los Angeles and Vasquez escaped, being secreted at the house of Garcia's sister.

While in the state's prison for stealing horses, Vasquez planned an escape with others. He was wounded, but made his escape and again took to the road, afterwards robbing a sheriff who was in pursuit of him.

To the ordinary observer he seemed to be quiet and inoffensive and possessing a soft persuasive voice. He was not suspected of being the bold robber, for few Americans knew him personally. He frequently rode into the towns,

noted the preparations being made for his capture, and acted accordingly.

One of his most daring exploits was that near the New Almaden quicksilver mines, according to the Philadelphia Times. His band had raided the village of Enriquita, killed a man and taken several hundreds of dollars from the store, which they had set on fire. Vasquez wore a mask, and was not suspected until

after the inquest. - He was appoint ed interpreter at the inquest and his manner of testifying created suspicion. Next day he left in advance of a vigilance committee. s next adventure was a romance.

blended with crime and the usual vengeance. He was thrown from his horse and seriously hurt near the Anita. Under the ministrations of the dark-eyed senorita Vasouez renovels of such cases, and, as we same-he ran away with the old man's daughter-but the prosaic senor pursued Vasquez with a shotgun, shot him and brought his romantic daughter home.

As soon as he recovered from his wound Vasquez was again in the saddle, and the country became more alarmed than ever. As soon as a robbery was committed his band escaped to the almost inaccessible fastnesses of Cantua canvon, which spot was unknown to the Americans, who were astounded at the sudden disappearance of the bandits-as complete as if the earth had swallowed them.

In Cantua canyon, in the Mount Diablo mountains, near the headquarters of this band, Abdon Leiva lived. He had a pretty wife; aged about 25 years, also two small children. His wife Rosario, seemed charmed with the gallantry and daredeviltry of Vasquez, and persuaded her husband to join the gang, which had then been reduced to about ten men, through the aid of some American sharpshooters Leiva hesitated and his wife taunted him with cowardice. He had not long been a member before he became jealous of Vasquez. When sent on a mission one day he resorted to the usual tactics of a sudden return, with the usual results. He drew his pistol, uttered "carajo" and was about to

This exclamation, which all Mexicans deem necessary before action placed him at a disadvantage, for on the instant Chavez, the lieutenant of Vasquez, leveled a pistol at Leiva's head with another "carajo." The unfaithful woman sought protection in the arms of Vasquez from her in-furiated husband. A compromise was effected by Leiva bundling his dishonored wife and two children into a wagon, resigning from the band and going home. A few weeks afterwards Vasquez and his lieutenant. Chavez, went to the house and stole the woman, she leaving her children behind. The band came to Southern California, finding a hiding place in the Soledad canyon, north of Los Angeles. The pursuit becoming too hot, Vasquez deserted the woman, leaving her alone on a road far from any relief, she being sick at | This is made up in the new estimates the time. This inhuman treatment by an income tax on rents. ... aroused the tiger in her Mexican nature and she made a resolve.

She was rescued and taken care of by some Americans and soon afterwards a sheriff's posse was on the right trail of the bandit. He was found at the house of Greek George, which was surrounded, and the bandit surrendered after being wounded. On being confronted by a man whom he had tied to' a tree to wait for the arrival of a ransom of \$1,000 he placed his hand over his heart

Vasquez was convicted of murder 735,000 bushels.

CHICAGO THEATERS. THE MEXICAN BANDIT, and hauged at San Jose, and thus ended the career of California's most daring outlaw, whose band had committed about 100 murders.

ABOUT PUTTY.

How It is Made and Its Many Tints and uses.

Pure putty is made of whiting and linseed oil. Whiting is made from chalk which is imported from England and ground in this country. Barytes, mixed with the whiting, is used as an adulterant of putty, and cottonseed oil is mixed with the linseed oil. Cottonseed oil is cheaper. and a slower dryer than linseed; its use is advantageous to small customers, for putty mixed with part cottonseed oil keeps longer.

Linseed oil putty is used more by decorators and painters and other large consumers who use up putty quickly. Putty sells at wholesale from one and a half to two cents a pound. It is put up for the trade in barrels of 800 pounds, kegs of 300 ponnas, tubs of 100 to 110 pounds, in cans of one to 10) pounds, and in bladders: it keeps best in bladders, and the bulk of the putty goes in that form. Futty made in the eastern cities of the United States is sold on the Atlantic seaboard and in the South, but not much Eastern putty is sold in the West, for there are putty manufactories in the Northern and Western cities.

We export putty to Canada. Mexico, the West Indies, South America and the Sandwich Islands, says the New York Sun. Manufacturers make colored putties to order, and white, brown and black putties are kept in stock. Putty has a variety of uses besides those already mentioned and the very familiar one is setting glass. Brown putty is used to point brown stone buildings and putty is sometimes used in pointing up brick buildings. Black patty is used in stove foundries. Plumbers use putty. Sometimes scene painters reduce it and put it on canvas to paint over. There are three or four putty manufactories in New York and more in Brooklyn. A single firm of manufacturers in this city has sold more than 17.000 tons in a year. These seem like large figures, but they are less surprising from the fact that there are few articles of more/common use.

A Life- Saving Castle.

Bamborough castle, Northumberland. England, which has been purchased by Lord Armstrong from the trustees of the late Lord Crewc, dates from the year 547. To sailors on that portion of the perilous northern coast it is what the convent of St. residence of one Rafael Moreno, who bernard is to the traveler in the was wealthy and hal a daughter Alps. A constant watch is kept in passing fair with the pretty name of the top of the ancient tower, whence signals are made to the fishermen of Holy island as soon as any vessel is covered slowly, as we read in the discovered to be in distress. By these and other means many lives further read, the sequel was the are saved, and an asylum is offered to shipwrecked persons in the castle for a week or longer.

> They Have no Use for Beaver Flesh. The Mohave Indians of the far West have one curious superstition that is supposed to be of comparatively recent origin. They refuse to eat the flesh of the beaver and declare who so eats beaver's flesh will have a swollen neck. An agent who has lived for some time among the Mohaves conjectures that some of the Indians must have eaten the flesh of beavers poisoned for their skins and died with swollen necks. The memory has been handed down through the tribe, and no Mohave eats bearer flesh since that day.

> > A Quer .

Lord Angus-Ah, well, Miss Remsen. 'tis a pity you haven't in this country any old ruins like "Mc-Gregor's Curse," just outside of

Miss Remsen-What's the matter with McComb's dam, at the upper end of New York?-Brooklyn Life.

Too Well Trained.

James Bragg of Hawkinsville, Ga. trained his dog to drive a horse. While Bragg was absent from his team the other day the dog drove it home and the owner had to walk five

AFFAIRS IN FOREIGN LANDS.

London has 271 public parks containing 17,876 acres. Sir John Lubbock asserts that \$250,-000,000 is invested in building socie-

ties in England. According to official, statistics 8,510 persons died in Germany during the

last cholera epidemie, Pasteur's patients for treatment against hydrophobia sometimes num ber as many as 129 a month.

Exiles and convicts are to do most of the work on the new Siberian railway now in course of construction. Many sheep and cattle in Australia have died from extreme cold. One sta-

tion lost 16.000. Many hundreds are lying dead along the roads. The French budget reveals a falling off of \$12,000,000 through hard times.

The latest story regarding gooseberries is that a grower at Ashburton, New Zealand, has produced some measuring four inches in girth and

looking like plums. One ship recently in from Australia brought 30,000 tubs of butter to London-nearly 800 tons-the largest shipment ever made. Australiah dairies are lowering American sales of

Authorities upon the corn trade ex-

SPLENDID HORSEMEN.

Magyar Calkos Equally Accomplished With the American Cowboy.

Picturesquely arrayed in a white

linen, wide-sleeved smock or shirt, embroidered in vivid colors, in loose white zonave pantaloons, tucked into high boots, and with a bunch of puszta grass and a peacock's or her-on's feather in the band of his widebrimmed hat, the Magyar Csikos presents the European counterpart ofthe North American cowboy, or the South American guacho and of the African Bedaween. His life, says a writer in the New York Tribune, is spent on the vast "puztas" or prairies of Hungary in tending the great herds of semi-wild horses, the breeding of which constitutes one of the most profitable and staple features of Magyar industry. While the summer lasts he often suffers thirstthat thirst which is one of the terrors of prairie and desert life-while his food, which he carries about with him in the little two-wheeled canvas-covered cart, which is his only dwelling place, frequently gives out, and he has to wait for many days sometimes before the purveyor of the Csikos comes on his round to replenish the stock of all the scattered members of this strange brotherhood. Courageous, robust, indifferent to both extreme cold and overpowering heat, the Csikos is, as a rule, of middle height, with well cut features, a dark skin, bright and intelligent black eyes and the longpointed mustache known throughout all Europe as "la moustache Hongroise."

He wields the lasso with just as much mastery as does the guacho, and, to my mind, surpasses both the latter and the Western cowboy in horsemanship. A perfect rider, he breaks in the colts belonging to his herd without the assistance of either curb, saddle, rein, bit or whip; simply slinging a rope halter over the young animal's head, he conquers him by the iron pressure of his muscular legs and the magical skill with which he poises his body on the back of the fretting, curvetting steed. The employers of the Csikos are the emperor and the great nobles. One of the favorite pastimes of the Austrian, and especially of the Hungarian, aristocracy, is horse-breeding on a most extensive scale. About four-fifths of the horses of the imperial cavalry come from Hungary. and it is estimated that with the present breeding stock that country could export from 50,000 to 60,000 horses annually. These Hungarian horses are very strong, with great stamina, and can stand fatigue combined with short rations better than most horses bred elsewhere, while as cavalry mounts they are un surpassed. The oldest and largest stud farm in Hungary is Mezzonegyes, which comprises 40,000 acres. It was founded as a royal stud in 1785, and here for more than a century various well established types of horses have been formed by crossing different breeds, by the effect of climatic conditions, food, etc. In Hungary alone there are in all 150 private stud farms-a very good proof indeed that the government horse-breeding establishments by no means interfere with individual en-

terprise.

A Bridge Built by the Devil. Near Aberystwith, on the west coast of Wales, where the Monk river flows through a black, yawning abyss, there is a single arch bridge of unknown antiquity. The popular legend says that it was built by the devil, and far and near it is known as "The Bridge of Devils" or "The Bridge of the Evil Man." British antiquarians are united in the belief that it was built by the early monks, but that fact does not affect the popular legend in the least, "Old Harry's" part in its erection being never questioned by the inhabitants of Cardinganshire. Grose says that "the bridge is an honor to the hand that built it, whether that hand be Satan's or that of some monk "-St. Louis Republic.

Now It Is the Telephone That Is Old. It is reported that an English officer named Harrington has discovered in India a working telephone between the two temples of Pauj about a mile apart. The system is said to have been in operation at Pauj for over 2.000 years. Egyptologists have found unmistakable evidence of wire communications between some of the temples of the earlier Egyptian dynasties, but whether these served a telegraphic. telephonic or other purpose is not stated.

Tea That Is Tea.

The ordinary Oolong tea, costing 60 or 70 cents a pound, has a capacity of about 110 half-pint cups to the pound, while the same amount of Ceylon, silver-tipped tea, costing \$32, will supply over 1,500 half-pint cups, and in addition the beverage is vastly superior to that of common brands. The intrinsic value of imported teas rarely exceeds that figure, but in certain instances, where the tea market has been cornered, as high as \$175 for a pound has dear been paid in London.

Buddhists and Christians.

It is said that the Buddhists of Japan are awaking to the fact that they must have a statement of the elements of the Buddhist faith to set over against the definite and compact creed of the Christian teachers. and are debating what they will put into this statement.

The Russians' Sacred Ikon.

The manufacture of ikons, the saand with a very polite bow said: "I pect the Australian wheat yield will cred images so universally venerated business methods, and made possible would have you understand that I am headquarters and announced: "There's mit I am a gentleman. I did not kill colony. They anticipate there will be largest household industries of Central Colony. They are ches of the specific with me." One a surplus available for export of 11. tral Russia, where 2.000,000 are turned out every year.



behind a flowering bush upon the edge of the bay and watched with angry face as Roy Dal-les and his sweetheart, Littie Minturn,

stepped gayly into their little craft and rowed away across the water.

After they had turned an abrupt angle in the bank, disappearing entirely from his sight, he bit his lip more viciously than ever and springing into his own boat, took up the oars as if intending to follow them, but after another moment of reflecon the oars were allowed to rest a nittle in their places while his brow took on a darker frown and his face grew rigid with a fierce determina-

To know that the woman he loved preferred Roy Dallas to himself was maddening enough, but to be obliged to witness their perfect happiness was almost unbearable torture, and unaccustomed as he was to disappointment, even in his slightest wishes, the atter helplessness of his efforts to win the fair girl's love goaded him almost to the fury of desperation.

And right here of the water a plan to and it suddenly occurred to him: If he could not love her, Roy Dallas should not, and with this malicious conclusion in his mind, he seized the oars again, and with rapid but almost noiseless strokes, glided swiftly after

Roy Dallas moored his boat at one of the most beautiful islands in the bay-an island not half a mile long, but densely wooded with cool, green trees, and noted far and near for its variety of flowers and the pleasing freshness of its mosses. Then helping Kittie to alight, they started, hand in hand, each with a basket, to gather whatever of nature's treasures pleased them bent, and just as their forms disappeared within the shadow of the grove. Herbert Hilton's boat shot suddenly around the curve; then pausing, seemed to scan the situation.

There had been no rains for many days and the flowers were beginning to droop a little, but happy in her lover's presence, Kitty roamed about among the trees, and before they fairly knew it they were in the thickest of the grove, and the afternoon shadows deepened by the darkness of the wood, fell about them and warned them to retrace their steps if they would reach the mainland in time for an early dinner.

Roy Dallas reached out playfully to snatch a flower from Kitty's hand, when suddenly his eve caught a vivid glare of something far off among the bushes, something that almost made his blood run cold, for us he gazed a moment with a cautious, anxious stare, a thin, red streak of flame ran rapidly up the trunk of a distant tree,



splitting and spreading among the branches until, with an ominous hissing, crackling sound, the leaves burst out in a sudden blaze and the wind, now blowing freshly toward the bay, caught it and carried it along with almost lightning-like rapidity.

Seizing Kittie by the arm, he said as calmly as possible, "We must hurry, darling—see? The woods are all on-fire," and Kittie, fearless as himself, took one swift look in the direction of the blaze, then dropped the basket of treasures she had plucked and with Roy's hand to guide and aid her, ran fleetly as possible across the moss and in between the trees and

It was a terrible race, for the fire was gaining at every step and the wind seemed blowing harder and harder and, panting now with fear and weariness, poor Kittie stumbled and nearly fell across some straggling

Lifting her bodily in his arms, Roy Dallas rushed onward toward the shore, the smoke following in great volumes in his wake and even sweeping by him in clouds as he stumbled along at breakneck speed and when, with the hot breath of the fire beating full upon his back, he at last reached the water's edge, he was horrified to find that his boat was gone, and with it, he, for one sickening second, firmly believed, his only chance of saving Kittie from a watery if not a fiery death.

plunged into the bay, drenching the woman that he loved to the very ears, but carefully holding her head above with his own broad shoulders.

the flames to sweep along, leaving a | -- The Westminster Review.

bare, burned tract behind where cace were beds of flowers and mosses, and almost exhausted. Roy Dallas crept ashore and laid poor Kittle down on the blackened ground. It had been a fierce experience, but the worst was yet to come, for with the drenching and the fright there was every chance of a serious illness for his loved one, but how was he to get her home from this now barren island without a boat and with two good miles of shining water between her and ther father's

The question was a difficult one, and one that Kitty, with all her woman's ingenuity, was hardly able to answer.

At last they sensibly decided that inaction would not do, and slowly and carefully they made their way along the very edge of the water in an attempt to explore the entire island, to find, if possible, some stranded eraft that might be baled and caulked with withered moss sufficiently to enable them to risk the homeward journey.

The fire still raged at one extremity of the island, but at the other the blackened and dismantled trees stood out like skeletons among smouldering underbrush and fallen branches.

Suddenly Kittie exclaimed with a happy laugh, "Sec, dearest! There is Herbert Hilton's boat! How strange it should be here without its owner," and the face, at first illuminated with a happy smile, was suddenly shaded by an anxious look of terror.

"It is strange," Roy Dallas answered flashed through his mind also that Hilton might have been either perpetrator or victim of the sudden conflagration, but without hesitation he seized the painter and drawing the boat up closely to the shore lifted Kittle in before even he glanced about to see if any one was near him. While her lover held the boat as steadily as possible, Kittle made her way carefully to the stern but before she had fairly reached her seat the sound of a blow fell upon her ear, and

turning, she was just in time to see her lover fall head-foremost on the

ground, when Herbert Hilton cut the

dangling rope and springing in pushed the frail craft far out into the water. Kittie shrieked aloud in agony as she saw her lover fall, but the man who held the oars stood threateningly before her and, grasping her wrists firmly in his hands, he muttered fiercely between his teeth, "Be still, Miss Minturn, if you would save your by competition with parties of bulling own sweet life! I saw you when you proclivities who seem content to be started for this afternoon's excursion and have followed soiely to secure revenge for the misery you have brought

upon me. "I loved you once and offered you member, was refused by you with absolute indifference.

"Now I will have my turn! I will denounce you in the village and swear that the blow I struck your lover was solely to defend your weakening honor: I will swear he cut his boat adrift for the purpose of keeping you here all night, and your fair name will be smirched forever, unless"-but Kittle had endured enough without waiting for his villainous conditions.

With one sharp wrench she tore her hands from his and threw berself. across the boat in a wild attempt to see her lover, and Herbert Hilton, moving quickly to preserve the balance of the little craft, stumbled and fell clumsily ahead and in another moment was floundering in the water. Quick as thought Kittle seized the oars and pulled madly for the shore, and Hilton, recovering from the shock, struck out boldly as possible as he started after her in fierce pursuit.

The race was short, but what would be the ending? Kittie turned her head and saw her lover still lying helpless on the sand. He could not defend her from this angry man, and she gave a quielt, despairing glance in the direction of the swimmer.

Another minute and he would reach the boat, for Kittie was unskilled at the oars, but even as she felt her strength give way, a great, black object rose upon the water immediately behind the struggling man and, dropping her oars with a warning shriek, the poor girl fainted at this added hor-

A moment later the bay was tinged with blood where Herbert Hilton disappeared beneath the glassy water. Wind and tide alone drove Kittie's boat upon the shore and grounded it beside her injured lover, and when, a half hour later, a party from the mainland, attracted by the smoke and fire, came suddenly upon them from the bay, it required much vigorous skill and action on their part to restore either Roy or Kittie to their

A few days later some one rowing by the place discovered Herbert Hilton's body lying on the beach, and when approached the awful fact was revealed that both his legs had been devoured by a shark, but no one ever knew the entire circumstance of his death; for Roy and Kittie, shuddering at his fate, decided he should rest in peace after so fierce a retribution.

An Old Compliment.

One of the neatest and most adroit compliments ever turned out was probably that of Cresus to Cambesy s. That hare brained monarch once. when the Persians and Crossus were sitting with him asked what sort of a man they thought him compared with his father Cyrus. The Persians, of course, like courtiers, replied that he was better than his father, for he Without a moment's hesitation he | had all Cyrus' possessions and Egypt and the sea as well. Thus spoke the Egyptians Crossus, however, not being pleased with their opinion, water and shielding it from the clouds spoke as follows: Now to me, O and embers as best he could son of Cyrus, you do not seem equal to your father, for you have not seen Only a short half hour sufficed for a son as ne lest behind him in you."

DIFFERENT NOW.

BOOKMAKING HAS CHANGED IN RECENT YEARS.

The Bulling Devices Now in Vogue Attributable to Foreign Influences-The Saccessful Bookmaker Only a 3 Per Cent Winner Nowadays.



OOKMAKING TO day in the United States is as radically different as it possibly can be from blokmaking in the past. When it was begun here the parties engaged in the calling

seemed to have in common a kindly regard each for the other, and a confidence that was remarkable for its unahimity. The 'fake' builing and actual bulling devices of recent years are mainly attributable to the efforts of the several bookmakers who came here from the old country to show us how to make book, you know; and, although they quit poorer and possibly wiser for their experience in this country, they have since had many imitators here who, like themselves, have quit poorer and wiser.

figures exposed when bookmaking began, representing from 10 to 20 per she has been ever since. Miss her a little soberly, as the thought cent in favor of the bookmaker, could Miller is an accomplished young not last any considerable time without severe competition. But the change that came was so radical and has lasted so long that hundreds of would-be bookmakers have invested and quit in disgust, unable to make

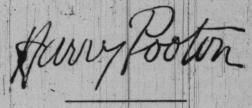
> The elimination of the one, two, three part of bookmaking has resulted in so great a loss of business to the bookmakers that thirty-eight quit after the first drawing, and more will follow if this former right is not restored. For bookmaking, as it is now, returns less than 3 per cent profit on awaits the clever voung actress. the money handled, and requires a thoroughly practical bookmaker to benefit even that amount.

No practical bookmaker would demur if a fair chance presented itself to make an average of 3 per cent on the money handled, if the amount were great enough to warrant the risk he takes of losing thousands of dollars called bookmakers, even if they do offer to the public what is commonly known in the ring as a Dutch book.

There is one good point in its favor, though; their patrons get the best of my heart and hand, which, as you re- it as long as it lasts, if they, the so-

Confidence in or even respect for such parties can not be expected, and is not accorded them, but they come and go as doth the snow, and keep coming and going, and I suppose will continue to do so, only in lesser num-

And yet the greatest of all sports goes on, and, as in any other profession or business, the fittest survive.



AGNES MILLER.

A Pretty Young Ingenue Who Has Evidenced Ability.

Miss Agnes Miller made her first aprearance in this country with the late remaining with Miss Vokes for one year she joined Messrs. Jefferson and matter rests. Florence, with whom she played Lucy

in "The Kivals." She was next engaged by Mr. Richard Mansfield, and created the part of Marianna, which she played for 100 nights. Mr. A. M. Palmer then engaged her for his stock company, and she created the part of



Carey Preston in "Alabama" and Light Barbour in "Col. Carter of Cartersville." which she played for two sea-It is admitted by everybody that sons, and then joined Charles Frohman's steek company, with which actress, intelligent, industrious and promising. Her work so far has been that of the ingenue, demanding brightness vivacity, sprightliness and sweetness, and calling forth little of the force and power generally given by dramatists to the leading woman; still, at times, Miss Miller has given evidence of ability to do serious work. Attracting considerable attention during the brief period she has been before the American public, it is not unreasonable, therefore, that there are those who hope a brilliant future

COLUMBIAN COINS.

They Are Plentiful knough to Find Their Way Into Circulation.

The carelessness or forgetfulness of persons carrying pocket pieces is illustrated by the fact that among the subsidiary coin turned into the various subtreasuries of the country appear from time to time the Columbian ouvenir half dollars.

These coins under the act authorizing their issue are a legal tender in amounts of \$10 or under. They are taken at the subtreasuries, of course, at their designated value only, whereas they cost the careless or forgetful rsons who put them into circulation from \$1 to \$2 apiece.

But three of the 50-cent pieces have been thus presented at the New York sub-treasury, and none of the Isabella quarters have made their appearance there. The sub-treasuries in Western cities, however, have received num-

A vast quantity of the half dollars remain in the hands of persons interested in the administration of the world's fair. Recently they requested Secretary Carlisle to take them, and he expressed a willingness to do so if they could be placed in general cir-

This did not please the administration, who wanted them melted up so that the value of the coins outstanding should not be cheapened. The secretary would not agree to this extraordinary request, entailing an unauthorized expense, but was willing Rosina Vokes seven years ago. After that the work should be performed if the expenses were paid, and there the

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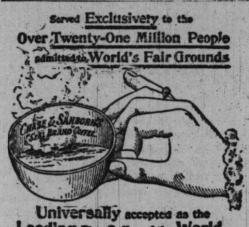
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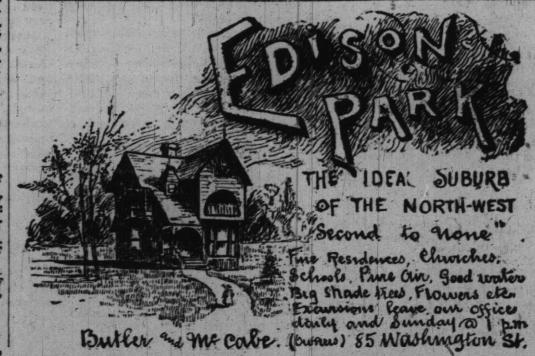
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SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY AND INCIDENTS.

ACT I.-EXTERIOR OF THE BOYAL BATHS, PEKIN, MORN OF THE FEAST OF LANTERNS.

ACT II.-Secre I. ECHO GLEN BY NIGHT. EXTERIOR OF THE CAVE OF THE LAMP. Seeme 2.-INTERIOR OF CAVE. Seeme 2.-BURBLE FALL IN GOLDEN GLADE AND RESORT OF SILVER STORKS. GRAND AMBER BALLET OF CELESTIAL FESTIVITIES.

ACT III.-Scene I.-INTERIOR OF WIDOW BOHEA'S LAUNDRY, PEKIN. Scene 2.-GARDENS OF IMPERIAL PALACE, PEKIN. FLIGHT

ACT III. - Scree 1. - INTEREST OF IMPERIAL PALACE,
SCEDE 2. - GARDENS OF IMPERIAL PALACE,
LF AERIAL PALACE.
ACT IV. - Scene 1. - EGYPT: ABANAZAR'S PALACE OF EBONY AND GOLD.
GRAND BARRABIC PROCESSION, Scene 2. - GREAT WALLS OF
GRAND HOME AGAIN, Scene 3. - GRAND TRANSFORMATION,

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to-night, mo-ther mine?"
She is gone down into the country, Val, to spend a month.
A little rustic cousin of hers is about to be married, and she wants the benefit of

Blanche's fine taste about the trousseau and the wedding.

"Ah, poor Blanche! I pity her, immured in a country house in December! What will she do, unless she finds some men to flirt with?" laughed Valentine Monroe, throwing his handsome length lazily on the cushions of a divan in his mother's luxurious

boudoir.

"There's no one to flirt with at Hazelmere. It's a very quiet neighborhood, and I don't believe the girl that's going to get married would ever have found a husband, only that a young man just happened to live in the house-nephew to her guardians, I believe—and they fell in love. Nothing but propinquity, you see, Val, that makes so many matches. Heigho! I wish it had been as successful in your case with Blanche."

"Dear mother, don't bring up that old grievance again."

"But, Val, let me urge dear Blanche's claim just once more. Poor girl, ever since she came to live with us, five years ago, when her parents died, she has worshipped you, Val, and it is cruel that you don't take pity on her tender heart."

"One doesn't like to have a girl throw herself at one's head, mother. Blanche might have waited till I asked her to love me."

"But, Val, you ought to be grateful to her for loving you, really. Any other man would go on his knees to thank her, and you know it. She is the belle of her set, beautiful and rich; and, as she says, she can bring any man to her feet but you."

"And wants me just out of perversity, eh?" laughed handsome Val, and the big diamond on his white hand sent out a blinding flash of light as he tried to smother a yawn.

"No, she loves you fondly and devotedly, my son, and she is just the girl for you, too-a very queen of beauty. Come, I will tell you her secret, poor girl. It was for your sake she has buried herself in the country."

"I don't comprehend." "I'll explain, Val. Well, only the night before she left she told me in tears, that she was maddened by your indifference, and was going away to test your love. She thought you might miss her, and find out you loved her, by your sorrow at her absence."

"Did she think I could not enjoy my dear mother's society alone?" he queried, affectionately.

"Don't begin to flatter me, dear, thinking to turn off the subject! Oh, Val, why won't you marry Blanche? She surely has reason to complain if you don't, for you have flirted with her ever since she came here."

"Beg pardon, it is Blanche who has firted with me. Mother, you know that girl has flirted from her cradle!" She only does it to make you jealous, Val."

'No, it's her nature. And she cares no more for the sufferings of her victims, than little boys do for the but-



"TAKE YOUR RING, PERRY GRANDISON." terflies whose wings they pull off. She can be very cruel when she will."

"But not to you, dear, because she loves you so much. And she is so fond of me, too, and is just my choice for a daughter-in-law. Oh, Val, do give me your promise to marry Blanche!" implored the handsome, worldly mother, who coveted the queenly heiress for her son's bride.

Handsome Val raised his careless, laughing face to her, and for once it was grave and earnest, even sad.

"Mother, you've been telling me secrets. I'll tell you one. I cannot marry Blanche, because I-love another girl!"

"Val!" she almost shrieked, in her

surprise and dismay. "I love another girl," he repeated, hoarsely. "No, it isn't any one you know. I met her last summer at the sea-side. 'She was a guest of some friends of mine. Oh, mother, how lovely she was!-not a queenly blonde, like Blanche, but rather petite, with a mass of curly dark hair, a pale, mignon face, with the sweetest red mouth, a dimple in her chin, and such eyes! pure, forget-me-not-blue, hiding under thick, curly lashes, black as jet. She was a thousand times pret-

tier than Blanche, to my notion." "Oh, heavens! and you are engaged to her! It will break my poor Blanche's heart!"

"I am not engaged to any one,

gaged before I ever met her. She told me so when I asked her to be mine. But, before heaven, I believe she liked me well, and if she had only not worn that other fellow's ringconfound him! I might have won her for my own."

"Ah, I am very glad she is married to another man. There's a chance for Blanche yet," cried Mrs. Monroe, with a sigh of relief.

"But she isn't married yet, mother, for I made her swear solemnly to send me wedding cards when it came off. For, as long as she is single, there's some hope, you know. And I swear that I'll marry no one until my little beauty is lost to me forever." "And then-then would you have

Blanche?" eagerly. "As well her as another, since I should have no heart for any but my

lost love," gloomily. The weeks slipped away, and one morning, when the mail came in, his mother cried, eagerly:

"Wedding cards for you, Val. Perhaps it is that girl!" and she could not keep the joy out of her voice and eyes. He tore the cards from the envelope, with nervous fingers.

"Great Heaven! the cruel blow has fallen!" and he staggered to his seat, his hand before his eyes.

"Why, what is this?" she cried, examining his cards. "Val, it is the girl at Hazelmere, Blanche's cousin. pretty little Bessie Gray!" "That is her name," he sighed,

"Oh, Val, remember your promise! If this girl married her betrothed, you would marry Blanche!"

"Yes," he answered, with the acquiescence of despair. "I am so glad, so glad! Val, shall

you go to the wedding?" "Yes, I will see her lost to me forever! Then, I will bring Blanche back as my betrothed!" he answered, with the recklessness of a torturing

despair for his blighted love-dream. He arrived at the pretty Southern homestead in the morning of the day set for the wedding. A blundering servant took his card when he asked for Blanche, and sent him into the conservatory.

"She's in there, cutting flowers for the bride's bouquet."

Some one was helping his cousin, and he paused at the sound of voices, and peeped through a thicket of blossoming pink azalias.

Blanche's companion was a young, fine-looking man. He cried out, in a passionate voice: "Blanche, this is cruel work for us

both! Oh, if these flowers were only for you, my darling!" "Hush! you must not say such things

to me-you, who will be married to Bessie Gray to-night!"

"Not if you forbid it, Blanche, for my fate lies in your hands. Ah. poor little Bessie, I loved her dearly till you came, but the glances of your eyes drove me mad, and my love turned from her to you. Do not up-braid me, dearest, for surely I have read your heart aright, in your tender blue eyes, and you love me as well as I do you. This marriage would make us both very unhappy. Oh, Blanche, let us fly together before this fatal bond is riveted that sunders us forever. We can be married quietly in Washington, and go abroad-

"Step," she cried, in clear, ringing tones. "You insult me, Perry Grandison! Why, I have never dreamed of loving you! I only amused myself with your vanity, because you happened to be the only man about! I shall never marry any one but my handsome cousin, Valentine Monroe! As for you, sir, you must keep your troth with Bessie!"

"I will, for I despise you now that I know you were only flirting with me, and—" but he turned with a start, for the outer door of the conservatory opened, and a petite figure entered. the dark curly head held high, the mignon face very pale, the tiny white hand holding out a pretty pearl ring.

"Take your ring, Perry Grandison, and may God forgive you for your falsity," cried Bessy, her voice shaking with stifled tears.

"Oh heavens, Bessie! you have heard all. But forgive me, I pray you dearest, for I was caught by a siren's wiles. I only fancied I love'l her, and, at the discovery of her falsity, my heart turned back to you with a warmer love."

"And I despise you!" she replied, scornfully. 'There will be no wedding to-night."

"Ah, Bessie, don't say that rashly," cried a yearning voice, and Valentine Monroe stepped from his concealment and took her hand. "I, too, have heard all, and I rejoice in this craven's falsity, since it gives me another chance! Oh, Bessie, when I courted you, by the sea, last summer, you almost owned that, but for a prior engagement, you might have liked me. Can't you love me now? can't I take Grandison's place to-night?"he prayed

"Ye-es, for I know I shall love you better than I ever could have loved Perry Grandison," she murmured, blushingly, and let him slip his ring on her little hand.

And Val really married sweet Bessie that night, but Perry and Blanche did not stay for the wedding. They departed in haste repenting their treachery and hating each other-Perry to seek forgetfulness abroad, and Blanche to weep her heart out in a vain despair.

Worse Than Sick. Little Ethel-Bobby Wilson hasn't been to school for two days. Ethel's Mamma-Is he sick? Ethel-Un, no'm! It's worse than

that His ma has just cut his hair. A Conundrum.

rentr Smythe-I give it up. Landlord-But you don't; that's mother, for my little beauty was en- why I complain - Truth

THE LATE JOHN JAY

HE WAS A BORN PATRIOT AND LIVED AS ONE

When the Slave Question Threatened the Destiny of the Nation He Was for Freedom and Was Promptly Pronounced a Howier and Crank.



quaintance.

EW READERS OF the newspapers can have failed to note the unusual accent of sincerity in the expressions of regret that were pub-lished when John Jay died, within a fortnight of completing his 77th year. Expressions

of this kind concerning a citizen so distinguished by his descent and by his long and active participation in public affairs were to be expected as a matter of course, which is as much as say that they were expected to be perfunctory. But when they proceeded from writers who had known Mr. Jay they were not perfunctory, but were the statements of the charm which he exercised on all those who enjoyed his ac-

Mr. Jay might have passed through life without taking part in its activities. An ample fortune and the best place in American society were secured to him from his birth. He was a scion of one of the most distinguished of the colonial and revolutionary families of New York, and the grandson of that John Jay, first chief-justice of the Supreme court of the United States, of whom Daniel Webster said. in a famous speech, that when the ermine fell upon John Jay it touched nothing that was not as spotless as itself. His birth, his wealth and his tastes seemed to designate him for a life of lettered ease. But his spirit was too ardent to permit sloth. Almost as soon as he had attained his majority he became an active anti-slavery man, at a time when activity in that cause was taken in respectable circles at the north as the mark of an unbalanced mind, if not as an actual brand of social disrepute. and he never faltered in his attachment to the cause, or in his efforts in behalf of it, until the victory had been won. Slavery disposed of he turned his attention to other causes that seemed to him good. He was one of the earliest and most earnest advocates of civil service reform, and was appointed by Gov. Cleveland of New York a member of the state civil service commission. The only conspicuthat he ever held was that of minister to Austria under Gen. Grant. He was never a politician in the ordinary sense of the term, but he was a public spirited citizen, who gave himself heartily and unselfishly to the redress of abuses and to the establishment of what he deemed right principles. Until the infirmities of age overtook him he was an ardent controversialist upon subjects some of which the ordinary politicians regard as too burning to be safely handled. One of these was the relation of church and state. That was one of the topics on which an ardent controversialist would be apt both to exhibit and to excite rancorous feelings. But there was no rancor in John Jay. His courtesy disarmed the hostility his outspokenness might have created, and it is not likely that his controversies ever made him a personal enemy. Certainly that must have been a rooted hostility that



JOHN JAY. O

the charm of his presence, or that could have affronted a man so utterly incapable of rudeness on his own part. Mr. Jay's public career, if it may be called so, was a life-long illustration of the advantage of being a gentle-

The Newspaper Coupon.

The newspaper coupon business grows, and is spreading to include about everything which mankind needs, so that it does not require a very flighty imagination to conceive of a time when one may live well, dress well, enjoy all the comforts and recreations of life, pay doctor's bills and finally arrange with the undertaker with no more trouble than is required to clip a coupon and pass it over to the cashier in the newspaper counting-room. A New England journal offers the Keeley cure, or something equivalent to it, to its patrons, absolutely free, on presentation of five coupons.

Rain from a Clear sky.

Sir J. C. Ross is authority for the tectly clear.

DIVED IN A STREET DRESS. Pincky California Girl Who Wouldn't

Take a Dare. Miss Josie Sheehy, a trim, natty oning girl wearing a tailor-made gown and a jaunty bit of millinery on hor head, was leaving the Olympic nata-torium, in San Francisco, a few days ago, followed by the other members of the female class Standing near the door were a number of young men waiting for the hour when they should be admitted, among them beof Arthur Callan, an acquaintance of Miss Josie. Young Callan made a remark jocularly reflecting on the ability of girl swimmers in general and Miss Sheehy promptly retorted in kind. Repartee was exchanged laughingly for a few moments, and at last Miss Josie said, unguardedly:

"I wouldn't be afraid to jump in as I am." "I dare you," said Callan, as Miss

Sheehy hesitated. 'I'll bet you \$25 you dare not" The bet was promptly accepted, and

the whole party returned to the swimming school Despite his offer, young Callan had some difficulty in putting up his part of the stakes; but the \$50 was finally placed in the instructor's hands, and Miss Sheehy removed the pretty little hat, that being apparently the most highly prized part of her costume. One of the attendants swam out into the tank to be in readiness in case of emergency, but he might have saved himself the trouble.



SHE TOOK A HEADER. The plucky young girl tripped lightly to the gallery, which is fifteen feet above the water, and posed herself for a moment. Then she brought the tips of her fingers together above her head. The next moment there was a swish of skirts as she dived, followed by a splash as the trim figure struck the water. The diver rose gracefully to the surface, and with a couple of long strokes reached the steps, up which she climbed laughingly to claim her \$50. The money was turned over, and one of Miss Sheehy's friends was dispatched for dry clothing. his arms a little child. Young Callan ignominiously fled, and the scene of his discomfiture.

Drinking Fresh Blood. The Roothermic institute in Rome is "cure" place where people go to rheumatism and the great prostration and anæmia caused by the malarial fevers of the Tontine marshes. The blood to be imbibed is first rapidly freed from fibrin by a carefully aseptic method, the animals from which it is derived having previously undergone inspection by a veterinary surgeon. Some patients bathe either a part or the whole of the body in the warm blood and, Italian doctors think, with great benefit.

Croup and Diphtheria.

Bacteriologist Herman M. Biggs of New York has made a report to the board of health of the results of his investigation into 268 cases of so-called "membraneous croup." He says that his observations justify the conclusion that the disease is nothing more or less than laryngeal diphtheria. He recommends that the membraneous croup should be put on the list of contagious diseases, concerning which reports from physicians to the health board are required. It is said that the recommendation will be adopted.

A Doll's House.

Perhaps the finest doll's home in England is that ordered by the duchess of Portland for her little daughter, Lady Victoria Bentinck. The reception rooms are hung with broeade, the stairs carpeted, the doors open and shut and the bedrooms are beautifully furnished. For a little New York heiress a doll's house has lately been constructed which cost several thousands of pounds.

Ape European Ways.

Central Asian potentates are growing very European in their ways. Since the Emir of Bokhara visited St. Petersburg he has quite adopted western habits, throwing open his palace to Russian ladies and giving regular balls. After European comforts he finds his palace very bare, so he has invited a French architect to build another in European style.

A London Fad

The latest fad in men's dress is to have the skirts of the long coats lined with silk that rustles. In some instances fashionable tailors are putting a certain kind of material between the silk and the cloth to supply the "swish" when the silk doesn't sufficiently rustle.

Superannuated Warships.

Five warships were sold out of the service by the British admiralty two weeks ago, being unfit for further employment. One was a wooden battle ship built sixty years ago. Three of the others were also wooden ships, and one was an iron troop ship.

World's Death Rate.

It is computed that the death rate of statement that in the South Atlantic the world is sixty-seven a minute and him it would wear away, that he Landford-Why don't you pay your rain frequently falls in torrents from the birth rate seventy a minute, and would scon be warmer. the clear sky, and he mentions one this seemingly light percentage of occasion when it rained for over an gains is sufficient to give a net increase hour when the atmosphere was per- of population each year of almost 1,200,000 souls

THE WRONG BABY.

An Exchange Which Was no Robbery, But Caused Lots of Trouble.

Two women were talking so earnestly on a West Randolph street car a day or two ago that one of them was carried by her "getting off place," says the Chicago Tribune. When she discovered this she was greatly disconcerted and frantically demanded by word and gesture that the conductor stop the car. This was promptly done and the woman seized a child lying close by her and rushed out.

Scarcely a block further on another woman, who had been gossiping with an acquaintance, suddenly sprang to her feet and, seizing the conductor, began shaking him vigorously.

"Where's my baby, you wretch? Give it back to me!" she cried.

"I haven't got it," replied the conductor, surlily, as he let his eyes run over his person, seemingly uncertain whether the little one might not be hidden somewhere in his clothing.

Every passenger became at once interested, and all readily yielded to the urgent request of an old lady that all stand up, while she, falling upon her hands and knees, proceeded to search diligently beneath the seats for the missing one.

"This one couldn't be yours, eh, madam?" inquired a grave-looking old gentleman as he pointed to a babe quietly asleep, and which no one seemed to claim.

"Oh, no' no!" moaned the distracted woman; "mine is fair and this is dark."

Here the car stopped, and the woman who had recently sprung off reappeared and made a dash for the sleeping cherub.

"Oh, you darling, precious, did mamma leave it all alone in the nasty car?" And taking it up in her arms she fairly smothered the waking child with kisses.

...Where's the kid you made off with?" demanded the conductor, as he intercepted her.

"Oh I don't know! Let me go, please."

The question and answer produced a sensation in the car. Every woman began jabbering at once, howling expletives at the head of the frightened woman. The old lady yelled "fire" with all her might, while a little spitz dog reached upper C in the vigor of its bark. The other mother had just seized the arm of the offender when a burly policeman entered the door. His face was flushed with anger, and he carried in

"You'll have to go along with me at last accounts had not reappeared at and explain how you come to drop a baby-this yere baby-full tilt on the sidewalk. A pretty chase you've led

me. " As the discarded child was unhurt its mother was most forgiving, and drink fresh glood for the cure of gout, everything was explained to the satisfaction of the officer, who condescended to smile grimly as he list-

> "I've heard of women losing their heads," said the conductor, "but this is the fust time I ever knowed one to lose her child in broad day-

> > In Trades.

A most amusing list could be formed of the odd names given to some articles in various trades. Appended are a few in use by hardware men: A "curate" is a small auxiliary poker with a steel point, intended for use, in contradistinction to the elaborate fire brasses, which are only kept for show; it is a standing joke that this article takes its name from the fact that it does the principal part of the work. A "footman" is an ornamental weight used for the purpose of keeping a door open, whilst a "porter" is a spring for keeping it shut. A "waiter" is a small tray. An innocent-looking arrangement of tin is the "demon" insect trap, and a machine used for grinding different substances is known by the fercible a propos title of the 'devil" disintegrator.

Discovered!

Sir Walter Scott once went to stay with Wordsworth, but he found the living very poor. Sir Walter was accustomed to better living, and every morning he used to go off before breakfast to the Swan inn and have a good breakfast on eggs and ham, and come back in time for the modest bread and cheese and beer fare at Wordsworth's cottage. One day, when Wordsworth and Sir Walter were going on an early excursion, they looked in at the Swan. "Ho?" said the innkeeper. "so you're early for breakfast, Sir Walter, to-day." "What's this," said Wordsworth; "now I see why you get up and go out so early, and you only come back to me for your pints. - Argonaut

Emerson and Ruskin.

On the occasion of Emerson's last visit to England he sought out Ruskin and went to his house to see his pictures and other works of art there. Ruskin talked with amazing volubility about his treasures until the sage of Concord, himself a somewhat reticent talker, could no longer bear the stream of pessimistic words. "At last," he said afterwards to a friend, who has only recently made public the anecdote, 'I could not endure it any longer, for his thoughts were as black as night, and I took a sudden leave of him.'

She Reproaches Herself. Mrs. Relict-Poor John complained cf being cold, you know; he said he was chilled to the marrow. I told

Mrs. Soother—And was he? Mrs. Relict-That's what worries me. He died in less than five minutes, you know. - Boston Transcript

Wanted to Grow Something. Any way In the debate on the agricultural appropriation bill in the national house cently, Representative Pickler of South Dakota had read the following letter from a constituent, which, he said, illustrated the general demand for seeds and plants from the depart-ment. The reading vastly amused the members of the house BRITTON, S. D., Jan. 31, 1894.

HON. JOHN A. PICKLER. DEAR SIR:

My wife has been pestering me for some time to write to some member of congress for a batch of seeds—I mean such seeds as are sent out from the agricultural department. I presume you have nothing to do but help make a quorum and send out seeds to your hay-seed constituents. Now, I am one of your hay-seed constituents, or rather my wife is, as she is going to farm extensively the coming season, and we deem it but fair that we have our share, or rather my wife's share, of garden seeds. We want good, honest garden seeds, none of your back numbers. I would like some seventy-day corn, and if the administration has any new silver seed that will produce standard silver dollars, or even Mexican dollars, in about sixty days, I would like some of that. Our land is well adapted to the raising of silver. We would like something that would yield a thousand bushels to the acre and sell for a dollar a bushel. We have not farmed much, but are looking for anything new or profitable. Some of our friends say German carp is a good crop. We will put in a few acres of carp for a starter if we can get the seed. Some of our kind friends recommend ostriches, but they grow so few in a hill that we will not venture to try them, There is a small lake near our farm. and my wife is anxious to raise some gondolas. They are an Italian bird, I believe. The climate here is severe. but she thinks she could raise them by keeping them near a hard-coal burner in the winter season. If Mr. Morton could be prevailed upon to send us a pair of young ones we would esteem it a great favor. We could use some canvassback duck seed to good advantage. Mixed farming is talked of a good deal and some say our farm is just the thing for wool. I do not want Poland, China or Shorthorn wool seed. I would prefer Shanghai or Irish setter that would shear about twelve pounds to the vine. We want to try some hard coal seed this year, as we have paid \$10 a ton for coal about as long as we care to. One of my young sons has a desire to raise a pair of elephants to break our land with. Do you think Mr. Morton would be willing to send us a couple of elephant eggs to try the experiment with? Some of our advanced thinkers advise me to raise a crop of plug tobacco. In selecting the seed I wish you would send "Spear Head," "Climax" or "Star." The climate is too dry for fine cut. If the department has anything new in Jack rabbits I would like a few vines that would bear the second year. Thanking you for past favors, I am, very truly yours, JAMES WELLS. Irrigated Fruit Lands.

Did you see the fruit in the Idaho Exhibit at the World's Fair? Nothing finer, first premiums and all raised on irrigated land. It's sure, it's abundant, it's profitable, it's your oppor-

The country is new, the lands are cheap, and the eastern market is from 500 to 1,500 miles nearer than to similar lands in Oregon, Washington and

Advertising matter sent on application. Address E. L. Lomax, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

In ordinary burns and scalds, the only remedy required is to thoroughly exclude the air from the injured part. Cotton batting will do this most effectually.



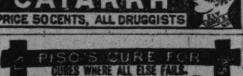
Hood's is Good ing, also loss of appetite. I could not sleep at night, my face broke out in pimples, and I had

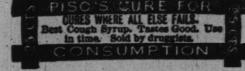
parilla tinually. Last April I cluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla and now my troubles are all gone. I gave Hood's Sarsa parilla to my baby, not yet eight months old for sores on his body, and it cured him.

MRS. W. J. ROACH, Kilbourne, Illinois. Hood's Pills are especially prepared to be tak with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c. per 16z.



LY'S CREAM BALM CURES





Jersey. The cotton cloth made in Lowell, Mass., every year would extend 145,-000 miles, it is said, if stretched out a'

Four Cumberland, Maine, sportsmen chased one rabbit with three dogs for thirty miles the other day, and then lost him.

A singular case is reported from Paterson, N. J., where Herbert Senior, a 17-year-old boy, by sneezing, threw his shoulder out of joint.

The London Lancet says that persons afflicted with insomnia should not go to either seashore or mountain, but should seek quiet inland resorts that are a few feet above the sea level.

Mrs. Drossine of Sevastopol, Wis., saw a hawk circling over a neighboring field the other day, and got a musket that had not been used for thirty years. She loaded it and pulled the trigger. The weapon exploded, fright-ening away the bird and badly injuring Mrs. Drossine.

An English lecturer on the resources of nature says: We need hardly worry ourselves about our posterity in a world without coal. The energies of nature are sufficient to do the work of mankind many times over, and possibly to form coal again out of the carbonic acid gas of the atmosphere.

It came out in a recent trial in New York that a city hearse driver, under the department of charities and correction, had left a body in his hearse while he had a good time in a saloon. The charity commissioners discharged him and an assistant district attorney who is trying to have him reinstated. denounces the discharge as an "out-

It has been frequently remarked since the Chicago fair closed that more merchants have advertised themselves as prize winners there than were exhibitors ten times over. Many of these enterprising men will be disgusted to learn that a United States secret service officer has been ordered to look them up and enforce the law against that kind of fraud on the public.

LATE AND LIVELY.

Willow wood is most commonly used in the manufacture of artificial limbs, owing to its lightness.

Late scientific experiments prove that nervous excitability may exist for hours after death.

London has three or four refuges for lost dogs. These establishments are kept up by bequests and donations. The most costly medicine in the

world is metallic gallium, which sells at a price equal to \$100,000 per pound. A Queens county. New York inquest has developed the fact that it costs \$1,000 to find out what a dead person

has eaten. On the banks of Lake Nyassa, a few years ago the habitation of cruelty, there are now Christian schools with 150 teachers and 7,000 scholars.

Shad fishing has been practically abandoned on the Connecticut river, because of the use of pounds along the north shore of Long Island sound.

There was a time, according to Professor Bull, the celebrated Irish astronomer, when the moon was so near us that the ocean's tide was 640 feet

Adeline Wishert, a 9-year-old girl of Brooklyn, fell from the fourth story of her home to the ground below and when picked up was found to be a little dazed, but uninjured.

Mrs. Kate Burnsfield was before a police justice in New York the other day for beating her husband. The poor man was a sight, and Kate was sent to the island for three months.

Several Chinese Nanking families determined last year to send their daughters to the American mission school, because "the girls at that school can get husbands," they said.

The Unly House of Its Kind in the U. S. PANTE HADE \$4.00 NO LESS.

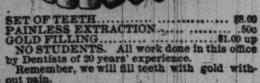
WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

APOLLO CUSTOM PANTS MFRS., 161 5th AV



Painless Extraction of Teeth Without Gas.





Boston Dental Parlors, 146 State-st.

CHICAGO. TWO ENTIRE FLOORS. LADIES IN ATTENDANCE.

SCIENTIFIC MATTERS.

THE PROGRESS OF THE USEFUL

A Bicycle Railway Worked With Storage Batteries to Run 150 Miles an Hour-A New Street Railway System-Heating Gas Burner.

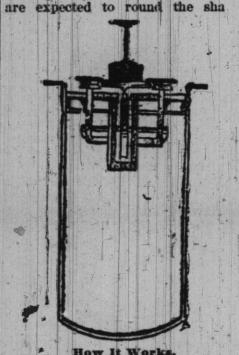
About May 1, if the projectors succeed according to their hopes, work will begin upon a Western New York railroad of novel and curious design. On this new road passengers will be whirled across the country at the rate of 150 miles an hour, if necessary, and carried up high in the air in long, slender cars driven along a single rail

by electric power.

The first of elevated raflways for this region will run from Oak Orchard Harbor to Batavia, N. Y., a distance of forty miles, according to the route laid out. Of this route the right of way for three and one-half miles has been secured. The inventor, Captain Lina Beecher of this city, claims the acvantage of elevated roads are many. The cost of operation is cheaper; there are no dangerous grade crossings; snow and dust are equally out of the way; no grading, ditching and fencing are necessary, and a high rate of speed can be maintained in city and country altke. According to the Beecher system, he says that the farmer can plow,



sow, reap and even pluck fruit under the line. The illustration will give an idea of the construction of the road. it is proposed to make the elevated structure light and narrow, so as to occupy very little ground. The passenger cars are about forty five feet long and three and a half feet wide, carrying forty passengers apiece. These long and narrow cars will encounter very little atmospheric resistance, says Capt. Beecher, and will cut the air like a bird. The entrance to the cars is at the side. The coaches are made on the bicycle principle, and it is stated that in motion they will balance themselves on the center or traction wheel, while the safety or guide wheels at the side will not touch the guide rails, thus causing very little friction. The cars

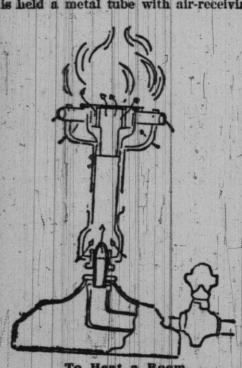


How It Works. curves at a high rate of speed with safety and climb the steepest grades with ease. The motive power is to be storage batteries, and there will be no danger from sparks. The weight of the passenger car carrying forty passengers, with batteries and electric motor, will be only about 200 pounds

per passenger, says the inventor. This elevated Batavia and Lake Ontario railroad is to be built by a company incorporated with a capital of \$600,000. Capt. Beecher is president of the company and J. W. Holmes of Batavia is chief engineer.—Buffalo Ex-

Heating Gas Burner.

The heating gas burner shown below is one of the Bunsen type, but just outside of and surrounding the flame is held a metal tube with air-receiving



openings on its under surface, and airdischarging apertures in its upper portion, impinged by the flame, thus effecting more perfect combustion and producing an intense heat. The improvement has been patented recently. On the gas supply tube, fitted in a suitable base, is a conical nozzle, surrounded by the chambered lower end of a mixing tube, near the bottom of which are air apertures, while in its upper end is inserted the threaded portion of the burner. The latter consists of a casting, with lateral apertures through which the gas issues, and with lugs at short intervals the top of the lugs at short intervals, the top of the castings being closed by a disk, which rests upon the lugs and is secured in place by screws. The surrounding air supply tube is supported by right-angled rods, and is preferably of oval section sitherage it was be circular or Don't patronize cheap advertising dentists when Section, although it may be circular or you can have the best service for an equal amount of triangular in section, and its lower airreceiving openings are larger than the changeable luster, and is removed from

raises it to a nigh temperature, and correspondingly heats the air discharged therefrom to mingle with the gas of the flame.

A New Street Railway System.

Street railway companies are eagerly discussing the newest system of car propulsion on the market, and many are sanguine that the method of operating city lines that they have been hoping and waiting for has at last arrived. Useful as the trolley has been as a temporary improvement on horse traction, it is open to many objections, and its radical defects have prevented its general acceptance as a permanent and desirable method of affording rapid transit in city streets. The cable service is equally out of court. Its uncertainty of operation is well known. If the least thing goes wrong at any point on the line, the whole service is paralyzed, and the public has become accustomed to the sight of a runaway cable car spreading disaster along a crowded street, and absolutely beyond control until the power house can be notified to shut down. In these days makeshifts will not satisfy the public, who, during the last few years, have made great strides in the appreciation of the possibilities of safety, comfort, and rapidity of traveling, and both the trolley and the cable have been barely tolerated pending the advent of a still better system. Such a system is apparently now presented to the public, after having been severely tested through the winter in New York. In devising this system, the inventors, Messrs. Johnson & Lundell, sought to embody the following salient features:
(1) To dispense with all overhead wires. (2) To replace the trolley by a system of wiring which should essentially duplicate or imitate that of the former trolley lines, but should be out of the way and out of sight under the street paving. (3) To give the car all the advantages of a self-moving vehicle, in case current from the distant power house should be shut off temporarily from any cause, or dislocated at my point. (4) To enable the car to be always under the nighest possible degree of control. These exacting conditions appear to have been met. In effect, the new system is a very in-genious combination of the great advantages of both the closed conduit method and the storage battery car, and it abolishes at one stroke all the evils of the overhead wire. The current is taken from the cond it by a "pick-up rubbing brush," which fulfills the function of a trolley wheel, In fact, as a prominent electrical journai expressively put it, "If a man were to stand on his head, and if paving stones were made of glass, he would see underneath a literal counterpart or reproduction of the trolley system, so far as the track itself goes." Whereas the trolley system is alive through-out, the new system is not alive anywhere except at the point over which the car is passing, hence there is no danger to horse or passer-by. But the car is not dependent merely upon the supply of live current. Under the seats are storage batteries which, while practicaly requiring no attention, are ready at a moment's notice to carry the car through any emergencies. They will, if necessary, keep it going for sev-eral miles, or even enable it to be worked on a line that is without electric current. The controlling devices are the most efficient that have yet appeared; there is none of the usual jerk-

Another Snake-Bite Cure.

ing or jolting, and the car is operated

with the utmost precision and smooth-

The only excuse for publishing remedies for snake-bite is the very remote chance that you may be, so to speak, entertaining an angel unawares, and passing on for the benefit of future generations of unfortunate victims of the deadly serpent fang the only bona fide cure that has ever been discovered. G. B. Pense, in a letter to a leading scientific journal, says that while traveling in Nicaragua it was his custom to carry a medicine chest along. One day, during a discussion of the various remedies for snake bites, his companion said he had once heard that to cauterize the wound with carbolic acid and give the same internally was a sure cure. In the evening of the same day they arrived at a Sumo Indian village. village chief had been bitten on the foot by a tomagas, the most venomous snake in the country. He was in the most pitiable condition the thin, watery blood issuing from his mouth, nose, ears, and even the tattoo marks on his arms and breast. The people, knowing that the medicine chest was available, clamored for "American medicine," and Mr. Pense and his companion decided to try the carbolic. They had nothing to guide them as to quantity, but took their chance upon three drops dissolved in glycerine in half a wineglassful of water. Two doses were given at an interval of half an hour that evening. Two hours after the second dose an emetic was administered, which greatly relieved the patient, who soon went to sleep. The next morning they gave him another dose of acid, and left him. Mr. Pense has since learned from a friend, who took a trip into that part of the country that the chief fully recovered, and that another man had been successfully treated in the same way.

The Production of Colors in Glass. Visitors to the world's fair will recall the wonderful beauty of much of the German colored glassware, which far excelled some of the most noted French specimens. The production of this beautiful coloring is a rare art which has come down to the German glassblower through many generations. The apparates used is a sheet iron cylindar 20 inches long and 8 inches in diameter, standing vertically, and having a similar cylindar rivited across the top, thus forming a T-shaped mt file. While the glassblower is reheating his work for the last time the attendant slips into the muffle a long iron ladle, which has been made red-hot, and into which has been shaken a specially prepared chemical mixture. The mixture immediately gives off vapor in the horizontal cylinder, where the work of the blower. heated to an even red by the blowripe, is being rapidly revolved. In a short time the object is covered with a discharge apertures. The flame, im- the pipe, tempered in an oven, then enpinging upon the hollow ring or tube. engraved, painted or gilded, as desired

SAVED BY WHISKY.

An Occasion When Liquor Was More Useful Iban Bullets.

"I had a quart of whisky once that was worth just \$3,500 to me," said Col. Davis, right of way man for the Lake Street L road, to a Chicago Herald man. "But it didn't cost that much," he added quickly, noticing the look of astonishment on the faces of half a dozen friends leaning against the mahogany. "Let's see, that was away back in the '70s, when stage coaches were still rattling into San Francisco. I was on my way down through the Sacramento river country by stage, with a little more than \$3,000 of Northern Pacific money in my belt and the prettiest gold watch you ever saw in my pocket. We were within a day of 'Frisco and the weather was dreadful cold for California. Just as the old coach swung round one of those short turns on the mountain side three road agents sprang to the leaders and levcled their rifles at the driver. Well, we all knew what those quick stops meant. I remember it now," the coloncl mused, caressing a glass, "as well as though it all happened last month. The passengers growled as they got out on the cold ground and lined up along the rickety coach. Two of the highwaymen trained their rifles on the line and the third, with derringer ready for action, ordered us to shell out. 'It's all over, boys,' I remarked, in an offand way, and we might as well make the best of it, but the air is raw and I suggest we take a drink before going any further.' Well, sir, that leader was a prince. 'Got anything good about your clothes?' he asked. 'A quart of the best stuff that ever ran out of a best leading that the best stuff that ever ran out of a best leading the best stuff that ever ran out of a best leading the best stuff that ever ran out of a best leading the best stuff that ever ran out of a best leading the best stuff that ever ran out of a best leading the best stuff that ever ran out of a best leading the best stuff that ever ran out of a best leading the best stuff that ever ran out of a best leading the best stuff that ever ran out of a best leading the best stuff that leader the best stuff bottle," I replied. 'Get it,' he ordered. stepped over to the coach with a rifle aimed at me that looked as big as the end of a tunnel, and in stooping over



HE MADE THE PAT MAN TAKE A DRINK.

my valise dropped in the belt with \$3,000 and my watch. 'We might as well be sociable like,' as I turned around with that long bottle, 'particularly since these gentlemen have the drop on us.' Take a drink yourself,' the leader roared, probably fearing the liquor was dosed. 'Oh, I'll do that,' and so saying I rested the glassware took a long ing I raised the glassware, took a long swallow. Well that fellow actually stood there and watched the stuff gurgle down my throat, to be sure I was swallowing it. 'Now give your fat friend a drink,' he ordered, and I rassed the bottle to a heavy passenger who was No. 1 in the line of shivering tcurists. The fat man grabbed the bot-tle and sucked it as if his life depended upon it. 'Now drink again ye self,' the head man ordered. I raised the bottle again and as that good stuff trickled down my throat the leader became convinced of two things-one was that I had good liquor and the other was that it was fast getting away. 'Hold on here,' he howled, 'I want some of the stuff myself.' I passed the bottle over and they took three rounds. 'Now for business,' the boss of them shouted. Well, sir, they got \$900 from the fat man and about \$1,200 from the next fellow. When he came to me I hauled out \$11 in silver. 'It's all yours,' I remarked; 'all I've got and vou' e wel-\$3 to pay my hotel bill in 'Frisco unt'l I can telegraph for some more.' That fellow looked me in the eye, and he hadn't a particularly friendly expression either. Oh, well, you're a pretty good sort of a fellow and generous like -if that's all you've got we'll pass ou up; and he walked on down the line gathering in well filled wallets and gold watches as he went.' As they dug their spurs into their horses and rode away one of the fellows turned back and yelled, Good stuff you had in that pottle, major; sorry you don't travel this way oftener. "From that day to this I have never

gone out on the road without a quart in my valise. It's always there; a rew think of going away without a few spare shirts as without that quart bot-tle." bottle every time, and I would as soon

Chief Crop of That Section.

"I was in Southwestern Kansas not long ago," said one of the Colorado representatives yesterday. "The outlook was gloomy. Lots of soil, but little cultivation. The people looked hungry and appeared to be waiting for something to turn up in the shape of a benevolent providence to snatch

them from their destiny. I got inte-conversation with an old fellow who med to have sprung out of that sterile soil ages ago, and asked him:
"What in the name of all blessings
do the people manage to live upon in
this section?"

"The old felow never took his hands out of his pockets as he slowly and in perfect good faith replied:
"'Oh! mostly on pensions!" "-Washington Post

And So It's Funny?

"What's the funniest experience you

ever had?" "But how is that funny?" "Why, everything she says is per-fectly right, but it isn't practicable."—

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food. The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or suiphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

Certain protection from alum baking powders can be had by declining to accept any substitute for the Royal, which is absolutely pure.

Oню stands at the head of the list of states for having the largest number of farms, 251,430; Illinois comes second, with 240,681; Missouri third with 238, 043; Texas fourth with 228,126; New York fifth, 226,223; Iowa sixth with 201,903 and Kansas seventh with 166,-617. In the amount of area under cultivation. however, Illinois comes first, with 25,669,060 acres; Iowa second with 25,428,809; then Kansas with 22,303,301; Texas, 20,736,215; Missouri, 19,792,313; Ohio, 18,338,824, and New York, 16,389,380 acres. The returns of the census bureau furnish a surprise in respect to the amount of unimproved farm land in the eastern and southern states as compared with those of the west and northwest. It is a very remarkable thing that less than half the farm land in Maine and New Hampshire is under cultivation, while in Massachusetts 1,341,258 acres are uncultivated and only 1,341,258 acres are cultivated. Taking the entire north Atlantic states, from Maine to Pennsylvania, the total area of farm lands is 62,743,525 acres, of which nearly onethird is idle, while in the middle and northwestern states—that is, from and French Lick Springs, returning nio to Dakota in one direction and to Kansas in the other—the proportion of uncultivated land is very much smaller. In none of the states in that section does the uncultivated area bear so great a proportion to the cultivated as in New England.

Don't forget that the Monon Route, L., N. A. & C. R. R., have thirty-eight miles out one of the most attractive places for picnics and a general airing resort in the near region. It is Cedar Lake, and in looking around, remember this as one of the most attractive.

WHEN lightning strikes, it admits of no arbitration.

DOCTORS ENDORSE IT.

An Eminent Physician of Arkansas, tells of some Remarkable Cures of Consumption.



amps, La Fayette Co., Ark.
Dr. R. V. PIERCE:

Dear Sir—I will say this to you, that Consumption is hereditary in my wife's family; some have already died with the disease. My wife has a sister, Mrs. E. A. Cleary, that was taken with consumption. She used your "Golden Medical Discovery," and, to the sur-"Golden Medical Discovery," and, to the surprise of her many friends, she got well. My wife has also had hemorrhages from the lungs, and her sister insisted on her using the "Golden Medical Discovery." I consented to her using it, and it relieved her. She has had no symptoms of consumption for the past six years. People having this disease can take no better remedy. Yours very truly,

W.C. Rogers m. s.



troubled with Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Seminal Weakness, Gravel, Reten-tion of Urine, Diseases of the Bladder, Liver or Kidneys. They are strongly advised to take a few

Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM,

Justly celebrated as the standard liver and kidney remedy of America. \$1.00-A BOTTLE-\$1.00

ENSION YOHN W. MORRIS, Successfully Prosecutes Claims, ate Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau, ris in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since

FREE HEALTH BOOK to WOMEN.
WILL CURE YOU. AF Write to VIAVI
VIAVI, CO., 903 Masonic Temple Chicago, Ili. W. N. U. CHICAGO, Vol. IX. No.24 When Answering Advertisements Kindly

The cannon is the vulture's favorite

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The smallest man may have the most commanding presence. Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quies or than anything else. It is always reliable. Try is

If mankind were not blind they could see heaven right here.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure
Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consump
tion. It is the best Cough Cure. 25 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00 The man who acknowledges a favor generally pays his other debts.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

The Katydid illustrates that a pretty name does not always have a sweet

On and after June 2, the Monon Route will run every Saturday night a through sleeping car to West Baden

INK stains on clothes may be taken out by washing-first with pure water. next with soap and water, and lastly with lemon juice; but if old they must be treated with oxalic acid.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

No party was ever b'g enough to hold either all the good or bad men.

Big Four Route

BEST LINE EAST

Mountains, Lakes and Seashore.

Vestibule Trains to New York and Boston,

ASK FOR TICKETS VIA THE BIG FOUR ROUTE.

E. O. McCORMICK, CINCINNATI.

TOURIST TRAVEL To COLORADO RESORTS vill set in early this year, and the Great Rook siand Route has already ample and perfect ar-angements to transport the many who will take in the lovely cool of Colorado's

symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two trail symptoms removed. Send for free book test niais of miraculous cures. Ten days tream free by mail. If you order trial send loc in state pay postage. Dk. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlants If you order trial return this advertisement to





HE HAS SEEMED.

Ciolent Outbursts of Temper Which Seemed to Indicate He Was Insane-One Word Would Start Him to Smashing Things.

The revival of the Napoleonic legend at the present moment is a very curious circumstance, when it is considered that modern historians and memoir writers have at their disposal a flood of public documents, which their predicessors did not possess. These documents are on the whole unfavorable to Napoleon and destructive to the legend. His military genius was unquestionably of the highest order, but at the same time he seems to have been wonderfully aided by the extraordinary incapacity of Austrian and Prussian gener- bergs, which become very numerous

an administrator was due to the able men by whom he was surrounded marked his career, both as first consul and emperor. His admirers say that these fits of rage were the results of cold calculation; but if they were so, he calculated very badly. They seem to have first shown themselves after the peace of Amiens. When the rupture of the peace of Amiens took place, and after the violent scene bet seen Lord Whitworth and the first consul at the Tuileries, orders were sent to French agents in German courts to arrest and bring to Paris the British representatives wherever found. Mr. Drake, the English mirister at Muacted in the same capacity at Stutt- ly worth the money. gart, being warned in time, managed to escape: but Sir G. Rumbola. British minister at Dresden, was not so fortunate. He was seized by the French police in his bed, wrapped ap in his bedelothes, and in this condition brought to Paris and confined in the temple. Threatened with immediate death

as a spy, he was obliged to sign a paper admitting the charge brought against him. Even at this early date the first consul was meditating. how he should transform his consulate into an empire, and his hatred of the very name of Bourbon became a sort of insanity. One day, Senator Volney happened to remark that the ! the Tuileries. "His first movement." says one of the biographers. "is to seize everybody by the throat."

Even when apparently not under any excitement, either real or simulated, he acted as if he were struggling against himself. While dictating to his secretaries in his cabinet, he marched up and down and mixed his language with violent imprecations and oaths, which his secretaries afterwards suppressed. The minutes of his letters on ecclesiastical affairs are filled with oaths. One day, mounting his horse in a passion, he was thrown off, and, on getting up, he thrashed his servant with his riding whip. .. When he diesses himself," says an eye-witness, "he throws his clothes into the tire," and on grand days of ceremony his valets are obliged to arrange among themselves the favorable moment for putling on this or

that article of clothing. Napoleon himself says: "My nerves are irritable, and sometimes when I am under the influence of excitement I feel as if I were going lend me a hundred !- Truth. mad." "The end of these rages is not infrequently a period of lassi-tude," says one of his secretaries. There is reason to believe that the worst act of his life, one that did more injury to his talemory than anything else—the murder of the Duc d'Enghien-was conceived and carried out in a fit of passion. when Napoleon had momentarily lost all control over himself.

For some time previous to the arrest of the Due d'Enghien, Napoleon was a prey to fears of assassination. An attempt to blow his carriage and his escort to pieces, with a cart containing gunpowder, had been nearly successful, and his police informed him that the Vendeean leader. Georges Cadoudal, with a band of desperadoes, was in Paris, with the avowed purpose of assassinating him at the first opportunity. Some of his of friction or power lost by overcomgenerals and functionaries were supposed to be accessories to his plot, and it is very probable that under the mingled influence of fear and rage, Napoleon signed the order to Talleyrand and Fouche, moreover, are said to have pushed him to the arrest and subsequent tragedy, in

ware men, quite incapable of fits of comes twenty-four and one-half feet | keep the peace.

FLAWS IN THEIR IDOL, rage and passion The truth seems to be that Napole on, when he became first consul, although devoured by NAPOLEON NOT SO GREAT AS inordinate ambition and anxious to become permanent ruler of France got completely out of his depth.

He felt that Moreau, the hero of Rohenlinden. Bernadotte, who became king of Sweden, and even Macdonald, could do milita y work quite as well as he could, and that a Bourbon restoration was the only effective method of arresting the anarchy, which had reached its culminating point under the directory. Hence his rages and acts of violence at the mere thought of a Bourbon restoration, and the conviction that he could only keep his place by a continuous succession of victories.

Antarctic Icebergs.

Mr. Bruce, of the Dundes Antarctic whaling fleet. describes the whole of the district south of 60 degrees south latitude as strewn with icesouth of 62 degrees. The base of Much of Napoleon's reputation as the bergs was colored pale brown by marine organisms and other brown streaks were seen beyond the water during the constructive period of the level. No luminous glow was obconsulate, and they, in their turn, served Clothed in mist they raise had a comparatively easy task as the their mighty snow-clad shoulders to first republic had made a clean sweep a stately height, or shine forth brilof all French institutions. What liantly in the sun. Although they militates against Napoleon's claim are of the purest white yet they to be an ideal ruler is the series of glow with color. The previces exrages and outbursts of violence that hibit rich cobaltic blue and everywhere are splashes of emerald green.

A British Breach of Promise Case. A British nobleman who was sued for breach of promise is reported to have declared that it was impossible for him to contradict a lady and that, therefore, he would not deny that he had made the promise; but he insisted that the lady had exaggerated the value of his affections and that value was a fair question for a jury. The lady recovered one per cent or so of her original claim and the mulcted nobleman declared that the cross-examinnich, and Sir Spencer Smith, who ation of her by her counsel was amp-

"Namby-ramby." The term 'namby-pamby," which has come to be applied to a person of vacillating character, as well as weak literary productions, was originated by the poet Pope. He applied it to some puerile verses that had been written by an obscure poet— one Ambrose Phillips—addressed to the children of a peer. The first half of the term is meant as a baby way of pronouncing Amb, a pet nickname for Ambrose, and the second half is simply a jingling word to

An Old Irish Shilling.

George Russell, of Raywick, Kv., has French were desirous of a Bourbon I an Irish shilling which is probably restoration, Napoleon flew into a one of the first issues of that coin. passion, kicked and nearly killed the Ilt is a family heirloom that has been imprudent senator, and then followed bequeathed to the oldest son in his his exploits by smashing all the family through successive generafurniture in the room he occupied at | tions. It is silver and about the size of our twenty-five-cent currency. Mr. Russell has bequeathed it to his son Kelly Russell, with its tradition.

Valuable Diamonds in a Fire. In the recent fire at Duncombs park Lady Feversham lost her diamonds, which were valued at £10,. 000. Under the direction of the ir. surance company the ruins were most carefully examined where Lady Feversham's boudoir was, with the result that half the diamonds have been recovered.

Suggested. He-Miss Budd isn't as pretty as she was.

She-That wins my bet.

He-Did you bet that her beauty would fade? She+Nope; that you would pro-

pose to her and get left. - Truth.

Ready to I eg n. The "Governor"-Now that I have paid your debts, Harry, you can

make a new start. 'Harry-Thank you, father; please

PROGRESS OF INVENTIONS.

The experiment of running weaving looms by electricity is being tried in Germany.

Storage battery street cars are successfully running in Paris. The cars are double-deckers.

Some fine results are said to be obtained in the ornamental working of wood by the use of an ingraining machine lately brought forward by a Pennsylvania inventor.

A useful mustard pot has been invented in Germany by which the untidy spoon is dispensed with, the mustard being obtained by pressure on a spring, the opening being automatically closed on release of the spring.

According to engineering experts it is estimated that the average amount ing friction in machinery and mill work is fifty per cent of the gross power, the loss occurring at the lubricated surfaces.

The Paris-Lyons railway company arrest the Duc d'Enghien, who hal has followed the recent lead of the imprudently approached the frontier Paris-Havre company and initiate? and placed himself in close proximity the use of electric locomotives for to Napoleon's unscrupulous police. running its trains. The former company has decided to abandon steam

entirely as a motive power. The greatest hoisting engine proborder to have a greater hold of him ably ever built is now being conthan they actually possessed at that structed in Milwaukee. It will opereriod.

But, on the other hand, as these Tamarack (copper) mining company very men made their peace with the in Upper Michigan. The shaft is government of the Bourbon restora. 9.400 feet deep, and the engine will tion, and even aided in bringing it be large enough to hoist from a depth about, it is most unlikely that they of 6,000 feet. The drum will consist would have imbued their hands, even of a double cone, with the greatest indirectly, in the blood of a Bourbon diameter at the center, and tapering prince. In addition, the tragedy of toward each end, the smallest diamethe Due d'Enghien could bring no er being thirtien feet nine inches, profit to either Talleyrand or Fouche, the greatest diameter thirty-six feet. who, unlike Napoleon, were cold and and distance across the face of both

CHLORUPURM'S EARLY DAYS. The Curiosity of an Undergraduate in

1851 Was Amply Repaid. Your notice of the discovery of chloroform in 1847 recalls a curious experience in my Cambridge undergraduate life, says H. C. M. in the London News. One evening in Jan-uary, 1851, I went into a chemist's shop and ordered some photographic chemicals to be sent to my rooms hard by; I was lodging on the parade. curiosity and took it away with me, leaving the chemicals to follow. In chair, I put four drops on my handkerchief, and carefully placing the bottle on the taple at some distance from me. I sniffed the handkerchief. A pleasant sensation and a singing shortly afterward. I counted out eight drops and acted as before.

The next thing I remember is finding myself on the floor on my back, my dress undone, my face, etc., dripping with cold water and hearing a voice: "He's coming to, I do believe." Yes, it was so. I came to after having been unconscious two hours and a half. Next day my doctor, when out with the foxhounds. was greeted with "Hulloa, doctor. So you raised a man from the dead last night." "You may well say that," was the reply, "for I had given up all hopes." I was very puzzled to account for the effect of my carefully measured dose. All I could gather from the servant was that she had brought me up a parcel from the chemist, and seeing me asleep, tried to wake me. Then, "finding I was dead," ran down into the shop. calling out: "Mr. M -- is dead." Two Trinity men were in the shop. One went on to the 6 p. m. chapel, telling everyone of my sudden death; the other, after a glance at me, kindly called in Dr. C-

warning, and the day she left she made the following confession: "You remember that night you was nearly dead, sir. Well, you know, sir, I thought you had fainted, and I see the bottle on the table and thought it was salts. so I took out the stobper and held it to your nose, but as it didn't do no good I poured a lot of it into my hand and rubbed it all over your nose and mouth." I told the doctor the story. He replied: "Well, my dear fellow, all I can say is this: If ever you have to undergo an operation, you can tell your family doctor that you can take chloroform " Thank God, that necessity has never ariseh."

Too Much Diluted.

ast over his own countrymen than Sir David Wilkie, the celebrated Scotch artist One amusing story connected with this trait of his charactor was told by Henry Thomson. "Thomson! Ye maun be a Scotch Thomson. I'll warrant." said Si. David, as they sat together for the first time at an academy dinner. "I am of that ilk," was the reply; "my father was a Scotchman." "Was he. really?" exclaimed Wilkie, grasping the other's hand warmly. "And my mother was Irish." "Aye, aye, was she, really?" and the hand relaxed its grasp a trifle . And I was born in England." Upon that, Wilkie dropped his new friend's hand, and almost turned his back upon him. His disappointment was so evident that Thomson actually felt regret instead of indignation at this treatment, and later on endeavored to counteract the effect of his unfortunate nationality. But from that day Wilkie had no further desire to talk to him, and showed it plainly .-Argonaut.

INCIDENT AND ANECDOTE.

J. L. Barnard, who was arrested at New Orleans after he had stolen the bibles out of five church pulpits, in confessing the theft said he resorted to stealing only because he had no work, and that he preyed on churches because he thought they could afford the criminal reports of the city are it better than individuals could.

The German "Narr bible" has its to men. The law breakers of the fename from an unintentional error, male sex are but few here, in com-The printer's wife had a quarrel with parison with those of the other sex. her hasband, and to get revenze, stole After examining the police returns into his office one night and made a for the first quarter of this year. change in the sixteenth verse of the and comparing them with the rethird chapter of Genesis. She altered turns of various terms of other years. the word Herr Lord, to Narr, fool. We are able to say that there is The result of the jest was her hus- statistical proof that the moralizaband was hanged, and she was im- tion of women is far superior to that prisoned for life.

The late Aynsley Cook had an amusing adventure in Liverpool. He was a man of tremesadous bulk. One night after leaving the theater, he hired a four-wheeler which had too evidently seen much service. The vehicle had not gone far before the bottom fell out. The artist bellowed in the deepest bass he could command, but a strong wind was blowing, and the cab had gone a good distance with Mr. Cook running breathlessly inside it, before the jehu pulled up, and started swearing at his "fare" for ruining his cab.

Max Rosenblaut, a tailor of New York, gave his little son a pocketbook to play with, placing in it a dime, and filling the rest of the space with paper, to give it the appearance of wealth. The sight was too much for the honesty of Joseph Shannon, who snatched the purse from the child and, without examining the contents, stuffed it down his trouser's leg and went into a tailor's shop to be meas- did not believe, it right to 'cast ured for a new suit of clothes to be pearls before swine." paid for out of his new acquisition. While the measure was being taken the purse slipped down his trousers and fell upon the floor. A policeman don't be down hearted: remember came and arrested the thief, but when "ever thing goes" in this world. both sides of the case gad been near 1 | Sadleigh That's just the trouble,

THE HOLY OFFICE.

A Religious Body Composed of Many Celebrated Roman Theologians.

There are two different tribunals at Rome to which is intrusted the judgment of books, pamphlets, articles, and other writings referred to them as liable to a charge of endangering faith and morals. One of these is the congregation of the holy office, or inquisition, and the other is the congregation of the index. Seeing an ounce bottle of chloroform The very name of the former of on the counter, I bought it out of these will cause a thrill of horror in the minds of those whose knowledge of the inquisition is derived from my own rooms, seated in an arm- the calumnies and exaggerations that have been heaped upon it by its enemies, says the Nineteenth Cen-

It is not my business to defend it in my present paper. I would only in my ears was the only result. to remind the reader that it is most unfair to impute to the Roman inquisition the cruelty and injustice of the Spanish tribunal, against which the popes again and again protested. The Spanish inquisition is now happily defunct, and the Roman congregation of the inquisition alone survives. It is a permanent committee chosen from the cardinalitian body, and holds its meetings always within the precincts of the holy city. It was instituted in the year 1542 by Paul III. by the constitution beginning with the words "Licet ab initio," and had for its chief object to arrest the progress of the doctrines of Luther.

The congregation of the holy office, or inquisition, holds the first place among Roman congregations. Its members are some dozen cardinals, more or less, selected by the pope on account of their knowledge of theology and canon law, and their skill and energy in the transaction of ecclesiastical business, It has jurisdiction over a field of greater importance than any other tribunal whatsoever, for it has intrusted to it Some time afterward the mystery the guardianship of the purity of was cleared up. The "slavey" gave faith and morals throughout the Christian world.

Alone of all the Roman courts 15 has for its official president the pope himself, although in point of fact his multitudinous duties rarely permit of his presence at its meetings, and his place is taken by one of the cardinals chosen by him, who has to report to the holy father the same evening all that takes place during its session. Besides the cardinal who acts as president there is a secretary, who is usually the senior cardinal present; a commissary, whose business it is to decide what questions shall be referred to the consultors for their opinion, and who is always a Dominican; a promotor fiscalis or public prosecutor, who conducts Never was there a greater enthusi- the case, and an advocatus reorum or counsel for the defendant, who seeks to clear the writings of the charge of false doctrine.

In addition to the cardinals who compose the tribunal there is attached to it, as I have said, a number of consultors, and of these a certain number are selected, under the name of qualificators, for what is the most difficult and delicate part of the work entrusted to them. The consultors include the most celebrated of the Roman theologians, secular and regular.

Stale and Fresh Bread. It is generally supposed that the staleness of bread arises from is becoming actually drier by the gradual loss of water; but this is not the case. Stale bread contains almost exactly the same proportions of water. as new bread after it has become completely cold. The change is merely in the internal arrangements of the molecules of the bread. A proof of this is that if we put a stale loaf in a closely covered tin, expose. it for half an hour or an hour to a heat not exceeding that of boiling water and then allow it to cool, it will be restored in appearance and properties to the state of the new bread.

Of Course. Year after year, and all the time. vastly more favorable to women than of men.-New York Sun.

Coffee Was Forthcoming. "Lady, could you give a poor man

a cup of coffee?" Mrs. Nuwife-No, breakfast is all .Well. I'll say this, that I've

tramped for two years and its the first place that I've smelled genuine. first class colles yet."

"Never mind your feet; they don't look muddy. Just sit down here at the table. Do you take cream and sugar?"-Chicago Interocean.

Claaged Har Min I.

A short time ago a colored woman appeared at Shelbyville, Ky., and announced her intention of giving a lecture and reading at one of the colored churches. A large audience assembled to hear her, but she failed to put in an appearance, but instead sent a note saying that her principal reason for her nonappearance was found in the bible, and was that she'

Fard Luck. Gayleigh - Cheer up, old man,

the sergeant told all parties to go and everything goes and nothing comos Je .- Ter

Makes a Proofrender's Mouth Water. The following is vouched for by a correspondent as being extracted from a list of stores wanted by the steward of a Tyne, England, steamship: "Stoars wonted: 2 doyan egs, 1 am, 14 pund bakon, 2 tins sasinger, 6 tins supe, 2 tins biled meet, 2 tins motin, 1/2 100 water potaes, 6 lofes sofe bred, 1 blather lard, 1 smole cheas, sum fresh meet & vegables, & sum Karirts and turmits, 2 tins serdeens, 2 tins histers (oysters) to try, 2 notmegs, 2 tins samin, 2 tins frute, 1 tin marmalaid, 6 pund solt fish.

APPROPRIATION ORDINANCE.

Be it ordained by the president and board of trustees of the village of Desplaines. SECTION 1. That the sum of twenty-eight hundred dollars (\$2.800) be and the same is hereby levied as a tax on all the taxable property, both real and personal, of the village of Desplaines for the current fiscal year for general expenses of the village.

Passed this 4th day of June, 1894. Approved this 4th day of June, 1894. Published this 8th day of June, 1894 THOMAS KEATES. President board of trustees.

Attest: E. C. SCHAEFER, village clerk.

PUBLICATION NOTICE IN AT-TACHMENT.

State of Illinois. County of Cook, ss. Circuit court of Cook county, May term. A

J. Walter Thompson vs. Bortree Manufacturing company.

Attachment No. 12),588.

Public notice is hereby given to said Bortree

Manufacturing company that a writ of attach ment issued out of the office of the clerk of the Circuit court of Cook county, dated the 8th day of May A. D.. 1894, at the suit of the above named plaintiff and against the lands, goods, chattels, rights, moneys, credits and effects of the said defendant. Bortree Manufacturing company, for the sum of seven hundred and

twenty-five dollars, directed to the sheriff of Cook county to execute. Now, therefore unless you, the said de fendant, Bortree Manufacturing company, shall personally be and appear before the said Cit cuit court of Cook county, on or before the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at the court house in the City of Chicago, on the third Monday of May A. D., 1894, give bail and plead to the plaintiff's action, judgment will be ntered against/you and in favor of the said la rtiff, and so much of the lands, goods, chatters, rights. moneys credits and effects attuched as may be sufficient to satisfy the said judgment and costs. will be sold to satisfy the FRANK J. GAULTER, Clerk. SAYLER & FRAZER, Attorneys,

HOOLEY'S THEATER-Hary J. Powers, Manager.

"The house actually rocks with laughter."-Times.



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SAYLER & FRAZER. Attorneys and Gounselors at Law. Room 916, 171 La Salle St., Chicago, N. Y. Life Ins. B dg.

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