BARRINGTON, ILL., SATURDAY, OCTOEBR 20, 1894.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## BARRINGTON.

CHURCH NOTICES.

ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC-Rev. J. F. Cancy, Pas-tor. Services every alternate Sunday at 9

GERMAN EVANGELICAL ST. PAUL'S—Rev. E.
Rahn, pastor. Services every Sunday at
10:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.
BAPTIST—Rev. Robert Balley, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7. p. m.
Sabbath school at 12.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL-Rev. J. B. Elfrink, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9 a. m.

THE EVANGELICAL SALEM—Rev. T. Suhr, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:15

a. m.

INTRODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. E. W. Ward,
pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.
m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

Children's services 3 p. m. Bible study Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday at

SOCIETY NOTICES.

R. O. T. M. TENT No. 79— Meets at their hall the second and fourth Tuesday of each month. W. H. Spyder, P. C; T. H. Creet Com; C. E. Kendall, L. C; L. A. Powers, S; Rev. R. Batley, Chap: J. M. Thrasher, R. K.; Frank Plagge, F. K.; Arthur Jayne, M. A.; S. M. Jayne, 1st M. G.; E. W. Macher, 2d M. G.; C. H. Kendall, P.; H. Roloff, S.; Dan Cat-

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

Tyler.
BARRINGTON Post No. 275, G. A. R., Depart BARRINGTON Post No. 275, G. A. R.. Department of Ill.—Meets every second Friday of the month at Abbott's Hall. L. E. Runyan, Com.: G. W. Johnson, S. V. C.: W. Luphrey, J. V. C.: A. Gleason, Q. M.: A. S. Henderson, O. D.; L. H. Bute, O. G.; Henry Reuter, Sergt.: Chas. Senn. Chap.

M. W. A. CAMP 809.—Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month at Meyer's Hall. F. E. Hawley, V. C.; P. A. Hawley, W. A.; John Robertson, B.; M. T. Lamey, Clerk; Wm. Antholts. W.; J. M. Thrasher, E.; H. P. Askew, S.

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

#### VILLAGE OFFICERS.

F. E. Hawley	Preident
IL C. P. Sandman, John Ro	bertson, H. T.
Abbott, John Collen,	Wm. Grunan.
John Hatje	
Miles T. Lamey	
A. L. Robertson	
C. D. Cutting	
H. A. SandmanSt	reet Commissioner

	SCHOOL I	DIRECTOR	18
P. E. Ha		Powers.	Presider

Howarth and wife re-

Mrs R. Lombard returned home Tuesday after a visit with friends at Dundee and Carpentersville. Mr. A. T. Ulitsch is laid up with a

sore hand. Mr. Wm. Brockway is working in his place. Another big drop in prices of carpets at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s.

H. Roloff received the lumber for his new residence last. Monday, and has already commenced the carpenter

work on the building. Mr. Henry Brockway's new house is completed. It is one of the best arranged houses in Barrington.

The latest styles in ladies' and misses' jackets at way down prices at A. W. Meyer & Co's.

Mr. J. E. Heise entertained his brother Saturday. Mrs. A. Kennicott and daughter, of

Irving Park, visited friends here Mr. George Mengersen was here on

Are you registered? It is important for you to know if you desire to vote Nov. 6. If you do not find your name on the register see that it is put

Mr. J. E. Heise's residence is nearing completion. The plasterers are to work on it this week.

Mr. J. M. Thresher moved into Mr. Thies' house Tuesday.

Mesdames John Meiners, Ernest Ricke and August Landwer returned home Tuesday after a pleasant visit with their parents in Nebraska. A. W. Meyer & Co. are offering a

bargain in men's fine shoes at \$1.35 a

The Epworth league will hold a business meeting at the home of Miss Laura Wilmer on Friday evening of

Heath & Milligan's celebrated mixed paints can always be procured at J. D. Lamey & Co.

Chester Purcel of Chicago visited here last Sunday and Monday. Miss Flora of Palatine spent the

past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Henning. Mrs. Hennett left last Tuesday to take charge of a hotel at Woodstock. The housewife that wishes good bread uses A. W. Meyer & Co.'s pat-

Mr. G. W. Lageschulte purchased Fred Jarholtz's residence, last week Messrs. Charles Beinhoff and Henry Miller visited friends at Dundee last

Edward Heimerdinger of Chicago spent Sunday with his parents

Mrs. J. K. Bennett had 'an auction sale of household goods last Monday. Window glass in all sizes at J. D.

Last Tuesday was registration day. The last day of registration before the coming election will be Tuesday, Oct. See that your name is on the list.

Mrs. Torrence, who has been spending a few weeks at the home of Mrs. P. Sinnett, returned to her home in Chicago last Tuesday.

Try a package of A. W. Meyer & Co's XX scoffee, 25 cents a pound. A doll in each package.

The reception given Rev. Ream Thursday evening of last week was largely attended, and a pleasant time had by those present

J. D. Lamey & Co. are selling an enormous amount of the Gilberts tile. The Gilberts tile are acknowledged to be the best in the market.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Powers visited friends at Marengo, Ill., last Sunday. Mr. Townsend, Sr. visited a few days this week with friends at Elgin.

Mr. August Boehmer has moved in Mr. George Miller's new residence.

The prayer meetings at the M. E. church will hereafter be held on Thursday evenings.

Twenty-two pounds granulated sugar for \$1.00 at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s. Mr. Wm. Dawson returned home Saturday from a visit with his sister

Rev. Charles Freye has been visiting Mr. John C. Plagge.

Mrs Everett addressed the Baptist junior order last Sunday evening on what was accomplished at the Wisconsin convention.

A lady's fine shoe for \$1.65 a pair at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s.

The Misses Baldwin of Palatine visited friends here last Sunday. Mr. Hazzard of the Economist Plow Co. spent last week with L. E. Run-

Mr. Fred Jarnholtz purchased Mr. Decker's residence recently.

Mrs. H. Roloff visited friends in the city last Saturday. Mrs. Powers, nee Ada Blakesly, vis-

ited friends here recently. Mr. Andrew McClain of Wauconda spent Sunday and Monday at the home of Mr. L. E. Runyan.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Heise spent Saturday with relatives at Palatine.

Mr. P. Sinnett was called to Waukegan on Friday of last week on

Mr. George Spunner visited friends here last Sunday. The annual Bible meeting of the Cook County association will hold a

union meeting at the Salem Evangelical church, Sunday, Oct. 28. Rev. Suhr attended a convention at Desplaines last week.

Lead, oils, varnishes, putty, etc., always on hand at J. D. Lamey & Co. Mr. Wood Hawley, who has been very sick, is much better. Mr. Mark Benuett was here on

Mrs S. H. Gillette of Fond du Lac. Wis, was the gr

Mrs. C. T. Everett and children, of Omero, Wis., are visiting at the home

A. W. Meyer & Co. are clearing out their stock of boys' suits at cost. Call and take advantage of this sale.

#### ORDINANCE.

Be it ordained by the president and board of trustees of the village of Barrington:

SECTION 1. No railway company, railroad ngineer, train conductor or other person shall cause or allow any locomotive engine, car or cars, or train of cars, to stop in, or remain upon any street and railroad crossing within said village for a longer period than five min-utes at any one time; provided, however, that in case of collision or other accident, on any such crossing, a reasonable time shall be allowed to remove any obstruction that may be

caused thereby.

S-C 2. Should any street and railroad cross ng in said village be and remain occupied and lobstructed, in whole or in part, by any train or railroad cars, for and during the period of five minutes, it shall be the duty of the railroad company on whose line of road such obstruction may occur. its agents and employes, on or before the expiration of said five min utes, to cause such cars as may be on or near said crossing to be uncoupled, and some one division of such train removed from the afore faid street and railroad crossing, in such man ner as to leave said street entirely free and unobstructed; and said train, when again coupled, shall be removed forthwith from any

SEC. 3. Any railroad company or corporation which shall of itself, its agents or employes violate or fail to observe any of the foregoin provisions of this ordinance, or any enginee conductor, agent or employe of any railroad or corporation, or any other person who shall violate or fail to observe the provisions of this ordinance shall, for each violation or failure to observe the same, be fined in a sum not less than \$5, nor exceeding \$100, to be recovered in any court of competent juri-diction.
SEC. 4. This ordinance shall be known as

Passed July 5, 1893. Approved July 5, 1893. Published Oct. 13, 1894

EDWARD R. CLARK, president. Attest: MILES J. LAMEY, village clerk.

"Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life

The truthful, startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed to-bacco-habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bad." Braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates nicotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded.

Book at druggists, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, 45 Randolph street; New York, 16 Spruce street.

Senator Voorhees at Work. MOUNT VERNON, Ind., Oct. 19 .-Senator Voorhees addressed an audi ence of about 1,000, people at the court house here yesterday. It was the largest meeting of the campaign. The speech was listened to with close attention and created considerable en-

#### Fire in a Hospital.

DENVER, Colo., Oct. 19 .- Fire at the county hospital yesterday caused great excitement among the patients, but all were removed without injury. The fire started from an electric wire in the building occupied by consumptives and failure. was quickly extinguished.

#### BOODLER SENTENCED

DETROIT OFFICAL IN THE CLUTCHES OF THE LAW.

William C. Lippardt Convicted of Accepting a Bribe-New Trial Asked in the Case of Spring Valley Rioters-News from the Northwest.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 19.-After years of shameless debauchery of public position by officials in Detroit one boodler has at last been caught, convicted and sentenced to five years in state prison at Jackson at hard labor. He is William C. Lippardt, one of the school inspectors, charged with soliciting and accepting a bribe to vote for a certain school seat contract. His alleged partners were Inspectors Lichtenberg, Walsh and Davis. The latter jumped his \$5,000 bail bond and is still missing. Lichtenberg tried to commit suicide by shooting a few days ago, and is now in a hospital. Walsh is in custody, while the jury in his case is now out considering his innocence or guilt.

#### FOR A NEW TRIAL

One Is Asked for Those Sentenced for

Conspiracy Against Pinkerton. PRINCETON, Ind., Oct. 19.—Arguments for a new trial in the case of Mayor Lauer, Water Superintendent Gutson, Policeman Peter Klumao, and Frank and Anna Barowski of Spring Valley, who were recently given a penitentiary verdict for conspiracy against the life of William Pinkerton, were commenced here yesterday. Affidavits made by thirty persons were submitted by the defense for the purpose of establishing an alibi for several of the defendants. The prosecution objects to the affidavits on the grounds that they are largely in the same line passed upon by the jury. The hearing will contine until late to-day.

Illinois Soldiers' Home Overcrowded. QUINCY, Ill., Oct. 19 .- No further admissions to the Soldiers' home will be allowed until next spring, because of its overcrowded conditions. All furteer applications will be filed and held without action till that time. The order to this effect is signed by George

Kortgaard Found Guilty. MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 19,-Chrisfound guilty of grand larceny. Kortgaard is found guilty of stealing \$13,-000 from the defunct State bank while acting as treasurer of that institution.

W. Fogg, superintendent.

May Build a Pest House. WALKERTON, Ind., Oct. 19.-Smallpox has again broken out here. Two new cases are those of Mrs. Samuel Miller and Mrs. William Rinehart. There is talk of building a pesthouse.

Jumped from a Window.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 19.-Miss Rosa Wolf, an inmate of the female hospital, jumped from a third-story window of that institution, killing herself instantly. It is supposed she was temporarily insane.

## TRAIN ROBBER CAUGHT.

Jumps From a Train Near Cincinnati and Is Seriously Hurt.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Oct. 19 .- At daybreak this morning a man jumped from a Baltimore & Ohio train at Chester Park station, just beyond the city limits, and in falling broke one of his legs in two places. From suspicious circumstances connected with the affair he is believed to be one of the Quantico train robbers. It is thought, fearing his description had been telegraphed and that the depots would be guarded, he jumped from the train, thinking he was in the city. The rest of the Virginia express robbers have been located in this city and will be captured within a few hours.

Czar Anxious for the Marriage. DARMSTADT, Oct. 19 .- Princess Alix of Hesse-Darmstadt, the future wife of the czarowitz, leaves here to-day for Livadia. At Warsaw the princess joins the members of the Russian imperial family, who are en route to Livadia. A dispatch to the London Chronicle from Vienna says the physicians have prepared the czarina for the worst. The czar's conscious days are numbesed. He wants to witness the marriage of the czarowitz.

Tammany's Candidate Withdraws. NEW YORK, Oct. 19.-Tammany is without a nominee for the mayoralty. Nathan Straus has written his letter declining the nomination. The trouble is alleged to have grown out of a quarrel between Senator Hill and Mr. Strans concerning the names which should go upon the Tammany ticket. Who the nominee will be is a puzzle.

adden Death of Gen. W. F. Reynolds DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 19.-Gen. William Francis Reynolds, a gallant soldier in two wars, was found dead in bed at his home in this city yesterday morning. He spoke at a church meeting last evening and retired apparently in his usual health. He died of heart

# CONKLING RETURNS HOME.

ays He Was Kidnaped and Released Near Cincinnati, Ohio.

Cassopolis, Mich., Oct. 19.-Dr. A. B. Conkling returned home last night. He says he was kidnaped the night of Sept. 2 by two negroes and driven all night to the house of some colored people, where he was kept in con-finement one week and then taken to some city unknown to him and turned over to two white men. After this he was carted around by night and confined in buildings by day, always under guard. He was finally released near Cincinnati. He has no clew to the perpetrators and is unable to ac-count for his abduction unless it is be-cause he would have been an important witness for the prosecution of Dr. Anderson at Traverse City, who has been

Work of Iowa Oddfellows. RLINGTON, Iowa. Oct. 19.-Yesterwas an important day with the and lodge of Iowa Oddfellows. The ort of the grand treasurer shows 1,233,90 on hand. Friday was designated as the time for selecting a place of meeting for the grand lodge next r. The report of the committee on stitution and by-laws of the grand ge and constitution of the subordiand Rebekah degree lodges was opted by a vote of 80 to 14. The astitution will lay over antil the at session and until the grand sire proves it.

To Work for Senator Hill. WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—Senator Gorn is to take the stump in New York for Mr. Hill, whom he is said to personally dislike. He will do so in behalf of party success. Secretary Care is also to make a few speeches for e state ticket. The opinion is gen, eral that this action will greatly encourage the New York democracy and materially help the state ticket.

#### Examination Postponed.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Oct. 19 .- C. J. rcey, arrested for the Virginia train Hoffman yesterday for examination, t a postponement until Saturday s granted. The gold glasses found earcey's satchel have been identid as those in possession of the comny at the time of the robbe were shipped to Richmond, Va.

Have No Organization Yet. PITTBURG, Pa., Oct. 19.-The posed organization of the potter ufacturers is still in embryo, and after two days of prolonged discussion has neither definite form nor purpose. Yesterday the session adjourned shortly after midnight. Although the multiplicity of opinions and interests shows some tendency toward a general understanding no official action has yet been taken.

#### Latham, Ill., Destroyed.

LATHAM, Ill., Oct. 19 .- The business part of this place was swept away by fire between 12 and 4 o'clock Wednesday night. The total loss is about \$20,000 and insurance not more than \$8,000. There are only three general stores and two drug stores left. The Decatur fire department was called for, but a train could not be had.

#### Loss of \$50,000.

MONTICELLO, Iowa, Oct. 19.-Fire started in Miller Bros.' livery stable yesterday afternoon and burned fifteen high priced horses and also consumed half a dozen residences and barns and badly damaged the Central hotel. Loss about \$50,000; partly in-

#### Tell Different Stories.

MARSHALL, Mich., Oct. 19 .- A correspondent yesterday examined the sworn statements of Knowles, Bodewig and Hall, alleged Battle Creek Grand Trunk train wreckers. They all tell different stories, each trying to implicate the others. The police are confident they can convict the three.

#### No New Information.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.-Adams Express company officials here assert they have no new information regarding the train robbers. Detective Quinlan, who went from Washington to identify Searcey, if possible, did not

Berlin Council Against Eight Hours. Berlin, Oct. 19.-The municipal council, by a vote of 94 to 18, has rejected a proposal made by the socialists to establish eight hours as a legal day's work for all workmen employed by the council.

#### Laborers Strike.

JACKSON Mich., Oct. 19 .- The laborers on the water works contract at Quincy, Mich., struck yesterday against the amount of work laid out for them. They were receiving \$1.25 a day and claimed they were driven too hard.

Hill Will Stay in the Senate. LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Oct. 19 .- One

of the most intimate political associates of Senator Hill said last night that if the republicans secure control of the legislature the senator will retain his seat in the senate and will not qualify as governor even though he be

# DYNAMITE ON TRACK.

DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO ROB A B. & O. TRAIN.

The Plot Miscarried and Only a Freight Was Stopped-Were After the Mail and Express-Two Women Killed at a

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 19.-What is believed to have been a desperate attempt at train robbery was made Wednesday near this city on the Baltimore & Ohio road. At 8 o'elock an eastbound accommodation train ran over a dynamite cartridge near Bissell, at a very lonely spot about fifteen miles from Pittsburg The flange of one wheel was blown off and one end of a coach wrecked. As the train had nearly reached the end of its trip there were few passengers abord and no one was injured. An examination of the track disclosed two more powerful dynamite cartridges on the rails. Had the train been running fast it would have exploded all three cartridges and been totally wrecked. It is pretty well known that the intention was to wreck the mail and express, a through train from the east due a few minutes later, but the robbers made a mistake and placed the cartridges on the east bound track instead of the west bound. Arrests are expected to-day.

#### STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

Mrs. Eddy and Mrs. Painter, Followers

of Schweinfurth, Killed. Byron, Ill., Oct. 19. - The Byron local on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road yesterday struck a carriage, at the road crossing a half mile east of town, containing Mrs. George Eddy and Mrs. Painter, and both ladies were killed. The train was going down a steep grade at good speed. The horse stopped when the whistle sounded, but was started again and the train struck the carriage about the middle, tearing it to splinters. The horse was uninjured. Both ladies were residents of Byron and were followers of Schweinfurth, the Rockford Christ, Mrs. Eddy being the leading lady of the Beekmanite society, and had been for some years engaged in writing a bible of their faith

Two Girls Cremated. GREEN SPRINGS, Ohio, Oct. 19 .- The residence of Herman Barthold was and his wife and son barely escaped with their lives, and two daughters, aged 12 and 7, were burned to death.

#### REPORT A GREAT BATTLE. Chinese and Japanese Said to Have

Fought Last Monday. TIEN TSIN, Oct. 19 .- A dispatch received here from Port Arthur, dated Tuesday last, Oct. 16, states that the Japanese have abandoned Thornton Haven and have proceeded to the Ping Yang inlet, which they are now said to be strongly fortifying. It is reported in native circles here that a great battle has been fought between the Chinese and Japanese forces north of the Yalu river. The engagement is said to have taken place on Monday last, Oct. 15. No details are obtainable. The Chinese authorities claim not to have any knowledge of such a battle being fought.

#### FIRE DAMP'S DEADLY WORK. Four Miners Seriously Injured in an Explosion in the Shaner Mine.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 19.-An explosion of fire damp occurred yesterday afternoon in Shaner mine No. 2, at Shaner, Pa., on the Baltimore & Ohio road, and four Italian miners were seriously burned. It is thought two of them will die. Two are badly burned about the hands and face and the other two have burns over almost the whole body. Physicians think two have inhaled the flames, making death almost certain. The names of the injured are: Jenani Luigi, Renont Luigi, Loren Cheni and Bunoni Alchetti.

#### New California Railroad.

Los ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 19,-Articles of incorporation of the Los Angeles, San Francisco & Salt Lake Railway company have been filed, the capital stock being \$12,000,000. The road is to run from Los Angeles toward Salt Lake, Utah, through the counties of Los Angeles, San Bernardino, Inyo, Kern, Tutar, Fresno, Merced, Stanislaus, San Mateo, San Joaquin, Santa Clara and Alameda.

#### Suspected Whitecappers Arrested.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 19.—Sixteen men have been arrested in Clayborne county on the charge of being members of the band of whitecaps that unmercifully whipped J. H. Phillips at Tahewell a few nights ago. All the persons taken into custody are prominent and sensational developments are

Northern Pacific Report. NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—The annual report of the Northern Pacific railroad system for the year ended June 30, 1894, shows gross earnings, \$17,902,076; operating expenses, \$13,316,555; net earnings, \$5,585,521: charges for zertals, interest, etc., \$11,915,039; deficit, \$6,503,004.

#### DEBATE AT OMAHA.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 19.—The second and last of the joint debates between William J. Bryan and John M. Thurston occurred last night at the Coliseum before a vas; audience. Mr. Thurston opened the evening's debate. He confined himself to the tariff, with the exception of one or two references to the financial legislation of the last congress. He said he was convinced that the next congress would be so overwhelmingly republican that the free trade democrats would never recover from the protest of the honest American citizens. He closed with mild reference to Mr. Bryant's course in congress as lacking the elements of

true patriotism. Mr. Bryan answered the arguments of his opponent in a humorous manner, repeating his advocacy of free trade and his belief in free silver coinage. In closing he presented an exhaustive array of facts and figures in the interest of free trade.

Mr. Thurston had twenty minutes in which to close, and consumed it in an attack on Mr. Bryan.

## ATTACK ON MINERS.

Trouble at the Mines of the Streight Creek Coal Company in Kentucky.

ASHLAND, Ky., Oct. 19.-Further reports come slowly in of the attack upon miners at the mines of the Streight Creek Coal company, in Carter county, by strikers yesterday morning. The men were ambushed while en route to their work, and seven are reported to have been hit by balls from rifles. Jack Marcum is fatally hurt and John Morris dangerously wounded, the others not seriously injured. The sheriff's posse caught George Tyree, Bob and John Taylor, Jim Coburn and several more strikers in the woods, but they were unarmed and profess innocence. They are being held for further investigation. An attempt by the company to work non-union labor in opposition to the demands of the United Mine Workers is the cause of the trouble. Additional trouble is feared, as excitement is running high and heavy guards are being placed.

#### Ex-Pension Examiners Indicted.

DES MOINES, Oct. 19 .- The federal rand jury last evening returned eight indictments against each of the three members of the late board of pension examiners at Carroll. The indicted hysicians are: Dr. S. C. Dunkle president of the First National bank of Carroll; Dr. A. L. Wright of Carroll, at one time a member of the state board of health; Dr. G. S. Grockley of Carroll. Marshal Bradley went to Carroll to

## make the arrests.

Wilson Talks at a Barbecue. BEVERLY, W. Va., Oct. 20.-The barbecue and the presence of Congressman Wilson attracted fully 5,000 democratic voters to this point yesterday. Mr. Wilson spent the night at Belington and was joined in the morning by ex-Gov. E. W. Wilson and ex-Senator Wade Hampton. The party reached Beverly at 11:30, where a procession escorted the speakers to the fair grounds. Congressman Wilson spoke

#### in the afternoon. / The War Will Go On.

HIROSHIMA, Japan, Oct. 19.—A session of parliament was held here yesterday. The Mikado said he had decided to convene an extraordinary session and had given directions to his ministers to submit a bill providing for increased expenditures of the army and navy. He said the war with China would not stop until Japan had gained its objects.

#### Will Go Home to Vote.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19. - Secretary Smith has allowed it to be understood that all employes of the interior department at Washington may go home to vote at the coming election. All postal clerks are to go who can get away without serious detriment to the service.

#### Thomas B. Reed in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 19, - Ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed of Maine quietly slipped into Chicago last evening on a Michigan Central train and went to the Chicago Beach hotel. Arrangements are being made for him to make three speeches in this city.

#### MILES T. LAMEY. **Hotary Public and**

Fire Insurance Agent, Collections Given Prompt Attention.

# BARRINGTON. ILL.

# OF SANDMAN & GO.,

Barrington, .

A general banking business transacted Interest allowed on time deposits. Firstclass commercial paper for sale, JOHN ROBERTSON, Prest.

A. L. ROBERTSON, Cashier. JOHN C. PLAGGE, Vice-Prest.

Illinois.

H. C. P. SANDMAN.

STORIES AND GAMES FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

How Bricks Were Made When the World Was Young-The Game of Soldiers The Doll's Woolng-The Small Boy's First Errand.

#### A Chapter on Bricks.

The first authentic account of brick making is in the bible. It is some time after the deluge. We are told that "the descendants of Noah found a plain in the land of Shinar, and they dwelt there. And they said one to another, go to, let us make brick, and burn them thoroughly. And they had brick for stone and slime for mor-

That was at the beginning of the building of the Tower of Babel, about 4,000 years ago. Excavations have been made there in recent years. The ruins of the tower are 2,286 feet in circumference, a solid mass of. earth and brick, rising to a height of 200 feet. The slime used for mortar was of such a durable character that today one brick can hardly be separated from another.

The brick-making of the Israelites, in Egypt, of which we also read in the bible, was different from that in the plain of Shinar. The Egyptians used straw to mix with their clay, probably for the purpose of making the bricks lighter. The Egyptian brick were adobes, or san-baked.

The Assyrians, the most powerful nation in old bible times, used brick, mostly, as building material for their cities. Nineveh was built largely of brick, and on each brick one or more letters were stamped. The city of Babylon was also built of brick. The Babylonian bricks, too, have letters stamped upon them, but the letters are put on in a different style from those at Nineveh. On the Assyrian brick the letters were put on one at a time while on the Babylonian they were put on together in a line, and these letters are history. They tell us that the city was built by Nebuchadnezzar, the son of Nebubatuchun.

The ancients made bricks in all shapes, to fit different parts of their buildings. Some were square, some were oblong and some were wedgeshaped. In color, too, they were all shades, from the color of the earth in the sun-baked bricks to the black, green, red. blue, white and yellow in the kiln-burned, as shown by recent excavations.

We are told by Homer, I think, that Poseidon and Apollo built a wall around the city of Trov. This wall was made partly of rock and partly of brick. The city itself was built mostly of brick of the sun-baked kind, except the royal palaces and a few other buildings, in which the material used was stone. Dr. Schliemann, the excavator of Troy, found in the ruins of that city every evidence of it having been destroyed by fire. The stones that had been exposed to the flames, when laid bare so that the air could strike them. would crumble to pieces, while the brick had been burned so hard that the atmosphere had no effect upon them, and they were almost as good

#### The Game of Soldiers.

as new .- Philadelphia Times. /

Two peanuts, some wooden toothpicks or sharpened matches and a bit of cork will make a fine soldier. Stick one peanut on the other by inserting a piece of toothpick in them both. The upper one is placed with the smaller end down, the end that has a little curving point on one side. This is made into a chin by drawing whiskers over it with a pen. Above the whiskers put a mustached mouth, a nose and eyes, and blacken the rest with ink or paint for a tall hat.

Put ink buttons down the lower peanut, also a belt; then fasten arms on the sides, one holding a gun whittled from a piece of match.

Legs of wood are stuck in this body, holes being made first with a penknife point, and the ends, well sharpened, are run into a slice of cork cut from a cork about an inch or more in diameter. The soldier must be balanced, so that he will stand up, though being very light he will fall down easily and add to the fun of the game. Another kind of soldier can be cut out of business cards, which any boy or girl can get for the asking. Cut out with flaps on the bottom of the feet, fold the flaps of the feet in opposite directions, and glue to a small piece of card, after marking the cap, face and uniform with ink or pencil.

When you have made a whole regiment of either kind, get your cannons ready. The cannons are made of spools, whose flaring ends have been cut off, or of pieces of bamboo, which will give a chance for larger muzzles. Fasten a piece of elastic on the spool, laying each end of the elastic on one side of the spool, and winding it securely with sewing silk.

Lay the spool on the block that has been slightly hollowed out for it, and wind it with stout slender cord. Make a plunger to fit the hole in the spool, the round part being just the same length. Leave a square block at the end to stop the plunger when shooting. Fit the elastic around this square end, and the cannon is teady.

Use dried peas for ammunition. Now all is ready for the game, which is played by two. Divide the soldiers, and have a cannon for each side. Stand the soldiers up, and let each side take turns shooting. After a certain number of rounds have been shot off, the one having the most men standing is victorious.

How to Make Lemon Drops. For these and all kinds of sugar

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. fuice to make a thick paste, and add a little yellow coloring, put the mixture into a pan, heat it over a clear stories and games for the fire without letting it boil; drop it in small balls on tin plates. When cold remove them with a knife without breaking them, and dry them in a cool oven on sheets of paper.

> His First Errand. He was a small boy, but he slipped the two cents carefully into his trousers pocket and paid strict attention while told to mail a letter with it; then go to the store and get some sugar and tea, and tell the merchant

> that papa would settle for them. So, basket in hand, the little fellow set out for town, certain that he would not forget. In due time he re-

turned, highly elated with his success. "The man asked me if I had a stamp for my letter," he explained. I told him I hadn't, but when he found out whose boy I was he said he'd send it anyway.

'Then I went to the store and asked the man there how much sugar a cent would buy. He said about what a little boy could eat.' I knew that wasn't enough, so I told him I'd buy two cents' worth of sugar, and 'please, can ma borrow a drawin' of tea?' That's what Susie Brown said one day when she came to our house. "So he put up a big lot and I brought it home in my basket-and

ain't I a good boy?" He finished with so much assurance that his parents reserved explanations for the postmaster and the grocer, and with an appreciative smile dismissed their errand-boy till he should grow older and wiser.

The Doll's Wooing. The little French doll was a dear little doll Tricked out in the sweetest of dresses: Her eyes were of hue

A most delicate blue And as dark as night were her tresses; Her dear little mouth was fluted and red, And this little French doll was so very well That whenever accosted her little mouth said:

"Mamma! Mamma!"

The stockinet doll with one arm and one leg, Had once been a handsome young fellow, But now he appeared Rather frowzy and bleared In his torn regimentals of vellow: Yet his heart gave a curious thump as he lay In the ittle toy cart near the window one day And heard the sweet voice of that French dol-

ly say: "Mamma! Mamma!" He listened so long and he listened so hard That anon he grew ever so teader.

For it's everywhere known That the feminine tone Gets away with all masculine gender. He up and he wooed her with soldierly zest, But all she'd reply to the love he profe-sed Were these plaintive words (which perhaps you have uessed): "Mamma! Mamma!"

Her mother-a sweet little lady of five-Vouchsafed her parental protection, And although stockinet Wasn't blue-blooded yet, She really could make no objection. So soldier and dolly were wedded one day,

And a moment ago, as I journeyed that way, I'm sure that I heard a wee baby voice say; "Mamma! Mamma!"

-Eugene Field in the Chicago Record. Helen and the Horse. Helen's papa was leading (or trying to lead) a fractious young horse into the barn, and Helen was watching

the proceeding from the dining-room window with great interest. "Did your papa get Tip in the

barn?" asked her grandmother. "He got some of him in, grandma." The horse really had his forefeet across the threshold and refused to

go any farther. On another occasion this same little girl wanted to go riding behind this same horse, but her grandmother objected, as he had a habit of kicking. "Oh, but, grandma, the 'kickness' is all out of him now."-Inter Ocean.

A Little Girl's Hymn. It was in a little country place where the good old hymns are still in vogue. One hymn has two lines running this way:

Then the Lord will light the scene Which one little girl rendered thus: Then the Lord will light the scene

With the angels' "star machine As they welcome us to Zion's hill The same little girl sang with great

Leave that poor old 'stand erect,"
And pull for the shore. The expression "stand erect," was much more familiar to her than 'stranded wreck."

At the Head of the Class. "Well, Elizabeth, you are at the head of your class to-day. How did you manage it?"

Why, the teacher asked Mary Small how many are five and seven, and she said thirteen. He said that was too many; then he asked Josephine Little and she said eleven and that wasn't enough, so I thought I'd try twelve and I guessed it right."

Surely Not. Bless me, my boy," said the country uncle, "there's no end of fun down at our place! You must come and see us in time for the husking

"Deah me!" said the city nephew, nervously, "I shouldn't care evah to husk a bee, unless some one would first wemove the sting!"

Not Hungry. William-Mother, may I have biscuit with butter on it? Mother-No, my son; if you are hun-

gry, you will enjoy your bread with-

out butter. Little Sister-Mother, I am not hungry; may I have a biscuit with butter on it?

#### Barley Sugar.

Boil one pint of syrup to a caramel. add twenty drops of essence of lemon, and pour it out in rows on a marble slab; when nearly cold lift up the end with the tip of a knife, and twist the sugar as you detach each end with the knife.

A Useless Member. "Mamma, have I an eye-tooth?" one pound of sifted sugar into a "Yes, Johnny. Why?"

one pound of sifted sugar into a "Why, because if I have I can't see basin; stir into this enough lemon anything with it."-Puck.

SUCCESSFUL BENEFICIARY ORDER.

lundred and Twenty-Five Thous

Dollars Paid in Benefits. Since the beginning of this month the members of the Order of Equity have been holding a series of open meetings and receptions at the headquarters of the order in the city of Inlianapolis, Ind. The most pleasant and interesting feature of these meetngs was the carrying out of promises made to the member. who have completed a five year consecutive membership in the Order in the payment in full of their maturing certificates, the sums paid ranging in amounts from \$100 to \$500, less deductions for bene-fits previously drawn. The meetings were presided over by Gen. James R. Carnahan, past supreme councilor, and Frank Bowers, supreme councilor. Warrants in payment of benefits were presented to the members by the su-preme secretary, Wm. F. Lander, and payment of warrants made by the su preme treasurer, Granville S. Wright. forty members during the past week have made final settlement, all of them renewing their membership for another period of five years, the pay-

ments amounting to \$17,259.44.

The Order of Equity was organized and incorporated five years ago, and its membership is composed of both ladies and gentlemen. The Order makes a specialty of furnishing adequate ben-efits to members when disabled by sickness or accident and pays funeral expenses. It also adds a saving feature by returning to a member, after five consecutive years of membership, all amounts paid in, with accumulations added, not to exceed the sum named in the certificate of membership, less benefits drawn, with interest added.

This is an intensely practical age. The prominent question is not what an order or association may do, but what has done? This is just wherein the Order of Equity meets the require-ments of the present time, and in order to be convinced of what it has done and is still doing, consider that up wards of \$125,000 has been paid to its members in the form of life benefits. This appeals to the intelligence of every person who desires protection when needed or assistance in maintaining the home. The order has 150 subordinate councils located in fifteen states, is steadily growing and is well worthy the support of every intelligent community.

#### WITS AT WORK.

Banks-What do you think of the story about Jonah being three days inside of the whale? Tanks-It's a good thing. I've given my wife worse excuses than that.

Sally-Ethel and I are so interested in you! Jim-Kind, certainly; but why? Ethel-We had our fortunes told. One is to marry you, and the other is to be bridesmaid.

"Is it really true, as Miss Old Girl to come." says, that she never married because her lover was lost at sea?" "Yes; another girl cut her out of his affections on a trip across the Atlantic."

Anxious Wife, at an altitude of 500 feet, to husband, who is accompany- hood of Frank L. Stanton is interesting ing her on her return trip to earth to lovers of literature through the after having been blown up at a steamboat landing—John, we are com- the personality of men of letters, but ing down among strangers. Is my hat it should have a deeper and more abidon straight?

Husband-Do you know that every time a woman gets angry she adds a new wrinkle to her face? Wife-No. I did not; but if it is so, I presume it is a wise provision of nature to let the world know what sort of a husband a woman has.

Fashionable Wife-Did you notice, dear, at the party last evening how grandly our daughter Clara swept into the room? Husband, with a grunt-Oh, yes, Clara can sweep into a room grandly enough; but when it comes to sweeping out a room, she isn't there.

#### WORDS OF WISDOM.

Theory is the childhood of fact. The worst company for some men is

themselves. Who makes a quick use of the moment is a genius of prudence.

The one who nurses grief is not any wiser than the one who feeds a tiger. No man has begun the battle of life

until he crosses swords with himself. Discouragement is often pride wounded, though it resemble hu-

Though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is still poorer. When tempted to do wrong, every

man ought to remember that he is some boy's hero. If we could look deeper into the hearts of people, it wouldn't be so

hard for us to love them. The great thing in this world is not

so much where we are, but in what direction we are moving. If it were not so hard for woman to take care of herself there wouldn't be

so many unhappy marriages.

is indeed renunciation.

If everybody's children were as good as their neighbors think they ought to be, the sun would never set. Action and self-renunciation lead alike to happiness; for he who either acts or denies himself reaps the har- and later was complimented by a visit vests of both virtues. Right action, undertaken heedless of consequences

#### ODDS AND ENDS.

California wheat has reached Lon-

Australia's wool crop is 550,000,000 All pupils in the Chicago schools are

required to be vaccinated. Gauze is believed to have this name because it was first made in Gaza.

In boring an artesian well at Eu many of his poems show a faith in free. at a depth of 500 feet, and at 580 feet lights to a pessimistic taste that feeds took out shells and a portion of a bird.

She will doubtless grace a European throne one day, but that oil yellow lace which we found in your grandmother's ash-heap.

France is farther off than ever from her and hers.

STANTON, THE POET OF THE SOUTHLAND. Romance of the Life of a Printer Who Has Risen to Fame Through His

Genius-His Lines to Lizzie-A Hard Working Writer. [Atlanta (Ga.) Correspondence.] 7P THROUGH THE noise of the printing presses a stuffy little elevator carried us to the top of the tall Constitution building. There, above the

bustle and restless-

ness of this modern

southern city, in a tiny little office, we found the man whose songs have floated out across the smokestacks of Atlanta, across the Georgia cottonfields, across the continent and across the seas. In personal appearance Frank L. Stanton is a thoroughgoing business man, and looks as if he had always gotten the best of his wrestles with fate.

No one is so much surprised as he at the turn his life has taken. "at home" to hard, prosiac work, and merely scribbling verses to fill up newspaper space, he seems nothing short of istonished that fate should have picked | doesn't wax poetical on the subject. him up without warning and set him astride Pegasus. -Doubtless he feels



very much as the politician did when he asked, "Where am I at?"

He writes all his verses in his uninviting-looking-office-a queer spot for the muse of poesy to find a resting place in. All about are the roofs and chimneys of factories, and below a perknow what to do with the baby! pect before him, he pointed to a bit of be of nickel or steel. Thoughtful Bachelor, in the next seat blue sky above the smokestacks and -Shall I open the window for you? said: "I just stare at that and it has

> Might we not all be poets in a degree if we would only look up into the blue that spans our sordid worlds and hold communion with our better selves?

The history of the boyhood and mannatural curiosity which searches out the personality of men of letters, but ing interest for all thinking minds as a heiress of an immense fortune, she will

HE SINGS THEIR SONGS Mrs. Stanton believed that one hymne day well learned was a good spiritual dose for a little boy, and this study was, no doubt, the education of the poet's sense of rhythm and meter, indeed, that musical sense is so well developed in his nature that he no more thinks of measuring his verses by rhetorical rules than by a yardstick.

Like every little David Copperfield that is born into the world, he had his "eldest Miss Larkins" at whose shrine he worshiped. The following is his very first poem, and dedicated to her;

TO LIZZIE. I think of Lizzie when my soul is sad. When cares perplex me; I think of Lizzie when my heart is glad, With naught to vex me.

I think of Lizzie when I hear a strain
I've heard her singing;
'Tis then I fancy that I hear again Her sweet voice ringing.

Having lost his father at a very early age, Frank Stanton spent the three years of his life from 9 to 12 in sawing wood for a living. From then on for a number of years he worked in the fields under the hot southern suns, gaining his knowledge of books from his voracious application to them after the sun had gone down on his field of daily labor. It is to this period of his life that the poet has recourse for the materials of his "Songs of the Soil," but it is to the mellowing, idealizing intervention of years that the inspiration is due. As he himself says, a man who is in daily contact with a plow

When about 9 years old the poet was for a little while office "imp" on the Savannah Morning News, and while there it was part of his duty to sweep the office of a slim young news reporter by the name of Joel Chandler Harris. "Uncle Remus" had not then been Harris was employing his spare moments in writing verses. From the News office their paths led apart, and each passed out of the other's memory till very recent years brought them together again.

From farm labor Mr. Stanton went into the newspaper office, drifting about through South, Carolina and Georgia as a typesetter and printer, all the time scattering his verses like flowers along the way. A good providence kept the youth in the fields till his heart was bound to nature and from thence led him to world wide fame.

To Kill at Two Miles.

The new rifle which has been adopted in the United States army weighs only eight pounds and will kill a man at a distance of two miles, says a writer in Hardware. With the use of smokeless powder it is said that the Distressed Young Mother, traveling feet network of railroads. When asked man would be killed before he heard with a crying infant—Dear me! I don't how he wrote with that unlovely pros- or knew of the report. The bullet is

#### PRINCESS HELENE.

The Daughter of the Royal House of France.

[Special Correspondence] The most interesting member of the so-called "Royal House of France" at the present time is undoubtedly Princess Helene of Orleans, the charming sister of the young duke on whom the attention of all the French monarchists is centered.

Lovely and accomplished and the



A squadron of French war ships was anchored in New York harbor the other day rather suddenly. It is customary for foreign governments to preceed such calls with official notice, but there was none in this case. The French ships came on a secret mission, the value of which must necessarily remain one of the secrets of diplomacy. In such cases all business of whatever nature is transacted with the American Consul General of the foreign power. The breach of etiquette in not sending formal notice of the visit means very little, only that the Admiral of the squadron cannot complain because a salute was not fired from the American war ships in New York harbor.

type of unwritten and uncredited his- after her period of mourning is over, be tory. Mr. Stanton's life is a type of one of the most notable figures in Euthe young manhood of the south-a ropean society. manhood which has, under circumstances as adverse as fate, with no sympathy from outside and with less credit broad, fought its way up through thirty years of worse war than mere

civil differences could precipitate. Mr. Stanton was a very little boy when the war closed, and about the only memory he has of that time is of Sherman's occupation of Savannah. The poet's father was of a northern family, but was a confirmed invalid and took no part in the war. He was living in Savannah at the time the Union troops occupied the city and was much troubled by depredating soldiers.

On complaint to Gen. Sherman Mr. Stanton received a guard for his home from the general himself.

Gen. Sherman sat by the invalid's couch and talked with him of many of their mutual friends in the north; and when the little Frank came into the room, he took him upon his knee and said: "This is a fine fellow, but his head is a heap too big." His remark was hardly prophetic, however, for our modest poet has anything rather than the "big head."

Mr. Stanton's southern mother was a very devout Christian, and it is, no

She will probably have in addition to her fortune in her own right an an-



PRINCESS HELENE D'ORLEANS. nual pension of 100,000 francs on the occasion of her marriage.

This was the sum given to her elder sister, now the queen of Portugal, when she was married.

Princess Helene's name has been mentioned several times in connection with matrimonial engagements, but it doubt, due to her influence that so is believed that her heart is still fancy

Utilizing Waste Matter. A few years ago there was an eror-

mous waste of material at blast furnaces and the various smelting establishments, as well as about glassworks. Recently the suggestion has been made that some of this waste be utilized. Experiments have been made with glass by forming it into building bricks, These are specially recommended for building hot houses. They are said to be of equal value for refrigerating establishments, bath houses hospitals and other places where sanitary conditions must be observed, and where a maximum of cleanliness must b) secured at a minimum of labor and expense. The glass bricks are laid up in fine cement-mortar, which incorporates itself with the glass and forms an impervious and perfectly smooth surface. Walls of this sort are said to be excellent insulators of moisture and noise, and are susceptible of a high degree of ornamentation, and, as they are made hallow, are good for keeping out the heat in summer and cold in winter. There is agreat field for any inventor who can make good use of waste material. The advantage is two-fold: There is a new material to work with, and something which it heretofore has been necessary to remove, often at considerable expense is eagerly sought after.

#### A Dustless World.

If there were no dust we would have no blue sky, no clouds, rain, snow, or beautiful sunsets. Dust furnishes the groundwork for all these. The smallest particles of dust reflects blue light, hence the distant sky, where the lightest atoms float, appear blue. The smoke from the burning end of a cigar is of bluish color; that drawn through and blown from the mouth is white, born into the world of stories, and Mr. because the particles are larger and can reflect more white light. The sky in cities appear gray or whitish because there are large particles of dust in the atmosphere. But the most important office of dust is that of a rainproducer. As the particles float about they gather moisture which is precipitated in rain. It is said that "of all the water evaporated by the sun from the surface of the sea and land, not one drop returns that has not condensed upon a particle of dust as a nucleus." But for dust the air would be full of vapor, which would condense upon everything it reached. It would enter our dwellings, saturate our garments and trickle over our walls and furniture. Therefore, while we may be greatly annoyed by dust, we should be much more inconvenienced by the absence of it.

Temperature of the Fixed Stars. J. Scheiner, in a recent communication to the Prussian royal academy, translated in astronomy and astrophysics deduces from the comparison of stellar spectra with the spectra of terrestrial substances under conditions that in fixed stars of a certain type the temperature of the secalled reversing layer-the outermost layer of the photosphere or light-giving envelope-is approximately equal to that of the electric arc (about 3,000 or 4,000 deg. C.), while in stars of another type, including our own sun, it is higher, though it does not reach that of a spark from a Leyden-jar, and in stars of the bottest class it is nearly equal to that of this spark-about 15,000 deg.

Speataneous Combustion of Car-

space.

C. His observations indicate the cor-

rectness of Vogel's view that the stars

of the cooler classes formerly belonged

to the other classes and have grad-

ually lost their heat by radiation into

goes. According to L. Hoepke, says Cosmos. Paris, spontaneous combustion of shiploads of coal is to be attributed to slow oxidation and the consequent production of heat. The danger increases with the amount of surface exposed to the air, and is greatest in the case of coal dust. The author does not believe in the possibility of the spontaneous inflammation of moist cotton, but it is possible that a spark falling accidently on the mass may carse it to smolder slowly for weeks and finally to burst into a blaze which is then wrongly attributed to spontaneous combustion. Oily cotton, on the contrary, easily inflames spontaneously and so do linen, jute, tobacco and di

#### vers other products. A Dynamo Without Iron.

Every dynamo now in use includes an iron field magnet, yet such a magnet is not essential, it being quite practical to produce the necessary magnetic field wholly by means of electricity passing through a coil of copper wire. Professor Pietzker (Elektrische Echo) gives the theory of such a machine, which consists essentially of two urmatures, revolving one within the other in opposite directions, or one revolving and the other stationary. To create the field at starting a current must be sent through one of the coils, but after the machine is once in motion it will excite itself.

#### Paper Telegraph Poles.

Paper telegraph poles are the latest development of the art of making paper useful. These poles are said to be made of paper pulp, in which borax,tal low, etc., are mixed in small quantities. The pulp is cast into a mould with a core in the center, forming a hollow rod of the desired length, the cross-pieces being held by key-shaped wooden pieces driven in on either side ofw the pole. The paper poles are said to be lighter and stronger than those of wood, and to be unaffected by sun. rain, dampness, or any of the other causes which shorten the life of a wooden pole.

#### Rules of Refinement.

Mrs. De Style-Don't wear that dress. A soiled or faded silk is the acme of vulgarity.

Daughter-Then what shall I wear? Mrs. De Style-Wear your new dress ith that old vellow lace which we

#### ABOUT THE CAMPFIRE

AN ARMY QUARTET AND THEIR VOCAL VICTORIES.

Screnading General Meade-Marching on to shiloh-A Balky Mule and the Yankees Coming-The 46th Iowa-For

Seronading Sibleys.

I have never observed anything about vocal music connected with the war, so I thought I would give you a brief account of our exploits in that line. Our quartet had the honor of serenading successfully two of the commanders of the army of the Potomac at different times, viz., Generals Meade and Hooker.

Our company, from Pittsburg, Pa., was mustered in June 22, 1861, on Staten island, N. Y., taking the right of the first regiment of the brigade in consequence of our superior marching. While the battle of first Bull Run was in progress we were hustled on board cars for Washington city, arriving there safely, and camped a couple of days on W. W. Coreoran's farm. Our services on the field were not required at that time, so we were marched across the eastern branch of the Potomac, into Maryland, two miles from the city, where we established our first camp, "Good Hope," and were drilled all that summer and fall by our Little "Napoleon" Dwight.

One evening Joe Deniston, our first lieutenant, said to me:

"John, why don't you pick out three or four comrades with good voices, drill them and have some music?"

I did so. A. R. Gluckesen of my own mess, for air; "Peg" McFarland (now hospital steward in the regular army) for alto; Tom Taber, 16th Mass., in our brigade, for tenor; myself for basso profundo. Neither one of them could read music, so I had to teach each one his part. We enjoyed ourselves very much and soon attracted the attention of out officers, who would get us to sing for them. Our reputation spread rapidly through the division and corps, until finally we got so "stuck up" that we would hardly respond to any invitation to serenade from anything lower than a brigadier.

One evening when we lay at Falmouth, Va., our company had been detailed as headquarters guard at the Fitz-Hugh Lee house, two miles from Fredericksburg. General French was in command of our corps (the Third) inthe absence of General Sickles. I said:

"Boys, suppose we go over this evening and serenade General Meade. (who was in command of the army of the Potomac then.

"Oh, no; we'll be sent back under guard," etc.

"Come on, boys; I'll fix it." So we started for army headquarters, getting there about dusk. It was amongst a lot of pines and cedars -two rows of Sibley tents and a big flag-staff opposite General Meade's tent. My quartet all hid themselves while I approached one of the sentinels, who halted me, demanding the countersign, which I gave him. He called his corporal, and while we were talking an officer approached, whom knew by his shoulder-straps to be a lieutenant-colonel. He took us to the general's tent. He was busy writing, but throwing down his pen gave orders for us to begin.

We took our position around the flagstaff and opened with 'Come where my love lies dreaming," the pitch of which I fortunately struck right. The general was evidently pleased; so for the second song we gave him "Rally 'round the flag, boys," which was new then, and in the rendering of which we excelled

Everything was safe now. The staff officers could not keep away. I whispered:

"We'll close now with 'Silence, silence, make no noise or stir." At its close we moved as if retiring,

when the general ordered us back, asked where we were from, etc., and pointing to the cook tent in rear of his Sibley, ordered us to investigate it, which you may be sure we did with alacrity, surprising the darky cooks with our appetites.

After that was over the lieutenantcolonel I spoke of took charge of us and would not let us off until we had serenaded every Sibley in the rows. In fact, we ran out of tunes, and had to sing a number over again. We did not get back to our own camp until reveille. Before guard mount we reported to Captain Van B. Bates (our first captain, Isaac Brunn, having been killed at Williamsburg), who was so much pleased with our success in the music line with General Meade that he excused 'us from duty that day, and much we needed it, as you may well imagine. -John C. Lea, in the National Tribune.

"For Valor."

By direction of the president a medal of honor has been presented to Brevet Brig.-Gen. Llewellyn G. Estes, United States Volunteers, for distinguished gallantry in action at Flint river, Ga., Aug. 30, 1864. This officer, while serving as assistant adjutantgeneral voluntarily took command, and making a gallant charge across a burning bridge upon the rear-guard of the enemy, drove them from their on they charge and nobly rallied. barricades and extinguished the fire, thus securing water for the Union army and enabling it to take an advantageous position on the further

The 40th lowa.

The regiment was organized in the state of Iowa at large during the month of August, 1862, to serve three Orders were received December 17. fur games, an never did.

and the command immediately started for Columbus, Ky. The regiment was in the battles of Okalona, Prairie d' Ann, Camden, Moro Creek, Jenkins' Ferry and other engagements. While in the service nineteen men died from wounds or were killed in action, and 1% died from disease and in prison.

Vicksburg. As everything pertaining to the surrender of Vicksburg is necessarily interesting it may be well to give a statement of facts connected with the preliminaries to that important event on the 3d of July, 1863. The brigades of General S. G. Burbridge and myself, of the division commanded by General A. J. Smith, were camped near the Jackson railroad that led into the city, and our works had been advanced to within a few yards of

the Confederate fortifications. At about 10 a. m. on July 3 a white flag appeared in our front, and General Bowen and Colonel Montgomery of the C. S. A. were escorted, blindfolded, into our lines by Captain Leonard of the 96th Ohio. They were taken to the headquarters of General Burbridge, not more than 100 yards from my own and not more than 200 from those of General Smith, the division commander.

Burbridge was suffering from some physical disability, and sent for me to entertain the Confederates. They brought with them a communication to General Grant, which was handed to General Smith, who, being sent for, mounted his horse and proceeding to the headquarters of General Grant delivered the same to him, Bowen and Montgomery in the meantime remaining with us in the tent.

We talked over the battle of Port Gibson, where Bowen said he had deceived us as to his strength by making a company represent a regiment. He referred to Grand Gulf, and said it could never have been taken by direct assault; that when Admiral Farragut ran the blockade he recognized him on his ship, and his admiration for the old hero was so great he would not let his men fire at him, and he passed the gulf in safety.

The time was passed very pleasantly, but no reference was made to the object of their visit or to the military situation. In about an hour General Smith returned and handed to General Bowen General Grant's reply. which was immediately torn open and read by Bowen. Bowen having expressed a desire to see General Grant personally, was notified that the latter would receive no one other than General Pemberton.

The Confederates were then blindfolded again, and General Bowen

In the afternoon Generals Grant and Pemberton, with other officers, met in an open field near the works, where the interview occurred that resulted in the surrender. Major Montgomery was a handsome and accomplished gentleman, while General Bowen was undoubtedly one of the ablest officers in the Confederacy, and capable of commanding an army. He died not long after the surrender -W. J. Landram, Brigadier-General, U. S. Vols.

Marching on to Shiloh. Twas night, Buel's division lay In slumber, thirty miles away, Upon their arms! On Shiloh's field the battle raged. The enemy our troops en caged-With wild alarms!

Amid the drizzling rain and gloom, Was heard afar the cannon's boom With fiery breata! That dealt the treach'rous shell and shot in quick succession fierce and hot.

To mete out death The orders came - the long roll beat And every soldier to his feet With coolness sprang Up from his sleep, fell into line. The screaming buyle's call and sign, Their warning rang.

And through the stillness of the night, No gleam of stars, nor pale moonlight To guide their way They tramped alon: the dismal road Like veterans weary with their load, By night and day.

The morning dawned, and still afar Was heard the cannon's boom and jar, Like thunder pealed. Again the order "halt" and "rest," Welcomed relief-each noble breast A sigh revealed

Full one half hour had passed away, Forward, once more to meet the gray: Each soldier true Marched to the patriotic strains That cheered them on o'er battle plains

Brave boys in blue A message from the front was sent To commanders of each re :iment. Move on your men, For every precious mo ent lost The victory will be to our cost,

Grant's in a pen 'Move on your men," was Buell's cry, Our duty is to win or die In the last ditch, For truth, and right, and liberty: Move on, we'll cross the Tennessee Though dark as pitch!" Each colonel gave a stern command

In grand array—
"(To the rear with the disabled, sick!) Attention! forward! double-quick! On to the fray! We heard the cannon's flercer boom, And saw the trees of Shiloh loom

Up before us. Like 'giants in the storm of battle," Amid the rifle's death-like rattle, Swelled the chorus Buell's troops in columns sallied-

With tattered flag: Over wounded dead and dying, Shot and shell like demons flying-The foemen lag.

They charged again with deafening cry. And cheers went up, "They fly! they fly! The battle's wond" In rifle ran :e the rear guard meeting, Slowly advancing, then retreating The day is done

years. It was mustered out August 2, "So you are not going to send your 1865. John A. Garrett commanded son to college?" Uncle Oatbin—the regiment during its entire term. "Tain't no use; he don't care nothin"

SCIENTIFIC MATTERS.

SOME NEW DISCOVERIES AND IM-PROVEMENTS.

Helps to the Photographer-Will We Ever Fly !- Preserving the Eyesight-The Calerific Value of Smoke -Cold Burns.

Two devices, which should be of

great service to the photographer, have just made their appearance. Those who have had experience in photography know that the most picturesque scenes do not always make the best photographs, for the simple reason that without the aid of ortho-chromatic plates, stained screens and long exposures, it is difficult for the operator to to secure the correct light and shade values of nature, upon which the artistic merit of the picture so much depends. The colors which are most brilliant to the naked eye are not the most active on the photographic plate; yellow and red appear too dark, violet and blue too light, and unless the operator has a knowledge of photographic light and shade, the picture is likely to be characterless and disappointing. Spectacles have been constructed for helping the photographer out of this difficulty. They are made of a specially prepared and colored glass, and it is claimed that they translate the view from General Pemberton, addressed into a monochrome, so that on looking through them the photographer observes the scene with precisely the same light and shade as will subsequently be shown in his picture. Another invention is declared by a leading photographic journal to be "one of the most important advances in practical work for many years." This invention is styled an "eikronometer," and is intended for the timing of photographic developments. The production of the successful negative is dependent upon various influences, the temperature, strength of developer, etc. The length of time given for development has heretofore been decided by the appearance of the plate and individual experience. The new instrument is based on the discovery that almost every influence which lengthens or shortens the ce quisite time of development also lengthens or shortens in the same ratio the period of the first appearance of the half tones of the image. This affords an accurate basis for timing development, and the time of appearance is multiplied by a given factor to indicate the correct time of development. The eikronometer is a small black clock, around the dial of which a hand travels in ten minutes. Its circumference is provided with a simple slide rule for multiplying the "time of appearance" by the "multiplying factor." The front glass, which revolves, is provided with an indicator to set against the total time of development, the hand conducted by myself and Major Mont- being always started at zero when the gomery by Captain Leonard through developer is poured on. It is claimed our rifle-pits back to their lines, where that this instrument enables the operwe separated. We lit cigars, shook afor to secure much greater evenness hands, and returned to our respective and clearness in the printing quality of the negative.

Will We Ever Fly?

According to some recent discoveries many of the navigators of the air have been working upon altogether mistaken premises. They have failed to take into account the action of currents of air a given distance above the earth's surface. The first important point to decide in the construction of flying machines is the relation between power and weight. It is held by those who have given much time and thought to experim nts in this line that fifty to one hundred pounds is the limit of weight that any machine built on recognized theories can lift from the ground. - But this idea may be very far from right, especially in machines constructed so as to move with great rapidity. A water wagon might be constructed, provided it had instead of the usual tire, a series of hands or paddles that could be brought down with a sharp blow upon the surface of the water and as quickly raised. Before it could sink, the water must be displaced, but before this takes place the paddle is up in the air again and ready for another blow. So with flying. The earo-plane will gain power, and consequent speed just in proportion as it can use a body of air as a stepping stone before displacing it. The more forcible, quick and elastic the blow, the more power can be accumulated before the air gives way under the stroke. The blade of the aero-plane gets into position by cutting the air with its thin edge; then instantly takes a horizonal position and lifts by what may be called a slap upon the air. If the flying machine ever becomes a success it will undoubtedly be made upon these lines. There must be extreme strength and lightness of machinery, and extreme rapidity of motion in order to acquire lifting power. This must be obtained by aero-planes that move so quickly that they get their purchase before the air has time to move out of the way. Fine steel is the aerial navigator's metal, as it is, without doubt, stronger, weight for weight, than

#### aluminum or any of its a'loys. Preserving the Eyesight.

Dr. J. Hobart Egbert says that a large proportion of the prevalent weakness and defectiveness of eyesight is caused by want of proper care in the management of children. Children should have, to begin with, unlimited air and sunlight. Many mothers are either lamentably ignorant or culpably careless as to what their children should eat. A light and nourishing diet should be allowed, the amount of sugar should be reduced to a minimum, and candy should be entirely barred. Weak sight and other ocular difficulties are often the result of early straining of the eyes. Children's books should invariably be printed in large type. School rooms should have good light and fresh, wholesome air. The study of books and near objects should be of short duration and should be interspersed with black-board or other object lessons, which may be viewed from a distance, and with outdoor exercise or play. The reading of printed music is a great strain on the eyesight, and should invariably be followed by allowing the "Mercy! Such hear

and Dr. Egbert condemns the use of nusic stools without backs as conducive to mis-shapen bodies and weak backs in the young. Nothing rests the eyes— and the head as well, for bad eyesight and overstraining of the organs of vsion are most fertile causes of headache and allied disorders—after a hard day's study or close attention to near objects, as a walk in the country, where the eyes may be directed upon distant objects and the beauty of the landscape may charm the mind. Dr. Egbert recommends frequent walks in the open, the mixing of manual labor with intellectual engagements, care with regard to diet, attention to bathing, and the avoidance of the use of the eves for reading or study in a bad light, when lying on the back or in a moving train, as important factors in the preservation of the eyesight. All work, and especially that requiring the continued and entire attention of the visual sense, should be governed by one rule, and stop short of fatigue. A change of occupation, a ride or walk in the open air, a plunge in the river, and, above all, a good night's sleep, all help to rest the overtaxed eyes, and restore their strength and tone. Many people make a great mistake in postponing the use of spectacles. The optician should be sought, and if the eyes require help, no matter whether the person be twenty or forty years of age, glasses should be employed forthwith.

The Calcrific Value of Smoke. An engineering journal, in discussing various popular misconceptions of scientific phenomena, refers to the frequency with which it is stated that large amounts of valuable fuel are poured into the air in the form of smoke from the chimneys of factories and the funnels of steamers. Such statements are now declared to be almost entirely without foundation, and it is held, that no appreciable economy is likely to be effected by smoke-consuming devices and that manufacturers should demard before adopting them much more convincing and sounder

reasons than those usually given. The analysis of a series of furnace gases made by a committee of the English Institution of Mechanical Engineers, showed absolutely no carbonic oxide in any of the eighteen samples taken from each funnel. The city analyst of Glasgow, Scotland, maintains, as the result of analysis, that in all ordinary coal the heating power of the whole of the hydrocarbons is only a small proportion of the total, and hence, even if the whole of these escaped combustion entirely, the loss would not be so serious as it is commonly stated to be. Even soot contains only about 60 per cent of combustible material, and samples collected from heavy smoke showed only 51.46 grains of soot per 10 cubic feet of furnace gases. The soot consists largely of mineral or incombustible matter. Careful experiments show that the solid combustible matter of the smoke can centage of 0.74 of the total heating power which can be obtained from the coal. The conclusion reached is that the real waste in smoke is very small indeed, and the popular belief in im-

mense loss from this cause is simply

a fallacy, and is decidedly not cor

roborated by experiment. Cold Burns. M. Pistet has had somesingu lar experiences with cold-burns in the course of his experiments on liquefying gases. In one kind of burn the skin is reddened and turns blue next day, the area of the spot increasing, and the cure being delayed for five or six weeks. This class of burn is attended with painful itching, and the sufferer is apt to regard a wholesome heatburn as a luxury by contrast. In an even more serious kind of burn, due to greater cold or longer contact with the cold body, the skin is detached, and the parts reached by the cold behave like foreign substances. Suppuration sents in, the sore is malignant, and a scar is produced. M. Picet accidentlly scorched his hand with fire at the same time as he burnt it with liquid air, and while the ordinary burn healed in ten or twelve days, the other was bad for six months. To try the effect of losing heat by simple radiation in cold air, M. Picet plunged his bare arm into refrigerated air at a temperature of 105 degrees C. below zero, without touching the walls of the vessel. The result was a painful and indescribable sensation, having its seat in the central bone. The skin soon turned blue, and at the end of ten minutes a strong reaction, was experienced, accompanied by superficial inflammation of the skin. This reaction is an intensified form of the effect of handling snow for some time.

A Case of Transfusion. The legal possibilities of transfusion

were brought out in a recent suit in an English court. A man who was very ill was treated by transfusion of blood as a last resort. He recovered, and after a time his gardener, from whose veins the vital fluid was taken. fell ill. Some one suggested that his contribution to his employer might have caused his illness, whereupon he brought suit, claiming sixty thousand francs' damages. After a good deal of legal investigation experts were appointed to examine and report on the case. This took so long that the man died before the report was finished. The widow however, continued the suit, even though the post-mortem ex-amination demonstrated that death was caused by cancer of the stomach. The courts decided in favor of the defendant, on the ground that even though the man's vitalily might have been impaired by the loss of blood, his voluntary offer for the benefit of another individual released the recipient from all financial liability that might be claimed on account of the transac-

Hard to Bear.

Mrs. De Style (fond of novels)-Did you do as I directed, and tell everybody who called that I was engaged? Domestic-No one called, mum.

"Mercy! Such heartless neglect is eyes to rest on some distant object, outrageous-New York Weekly.

MATRONS AND MAIDS.

ALL IN AND OUT AND AROUND THE HOUSE.

What a Woman Must Be to Minister Successfully to the Sick-Picturesque, But Dangerous-Ferns in Needlework -Beautiful Arms.

Professional Nurses.

A few years ago the nurses gradnated by our hospitals did not represent the best class of young ladies in this country. Now we find many of our first daughters of the land taking up a course of training for nursing. What is the cause of this change? One reason may be found in this fact -the demand of the public for more intelligent and refined nurses. How jarring and discordant to the nerves of the sensitive sufferer is the loudvoiced individual who walks about your room with a jerky step and settles you among your pillows as if she were anxious to get through as quickly as possible, while upon her, in a great measure, your recovery depends, for good nursing is often more effective than medicine.

The nurse of to-day is also to be a companion; much more then it is necessary that she be congenial and capable of ministering to wants of to call for what is required, yet, mind and soul as well as of body.

Again, the rapid strides taken by the medical fraternity in the last quarter of a century have given rise to a more complex style of nursing and the standard had of necessity to be raised. In all our hospitals the nurse must be at hand in critical operations to aid both then and afterwards by hand and brain work.

As a rule, those are not admitted for training who have not had experience in the responsibilities of life or are old enough to be able to have good judgment and to rely upon themselves in emergencies. training now given in the form of lectures is such as will enable the bright student to understand any technical terms a physician may need to use in his instructions to her, while object lessons are found in the actual nursing of the sick in all ordinary diseases under the watchful eye of an experienced nurse, thus the student has the advantage of both theory, and practice.

Then with the increased opportunities for work and with the so-called enlargement of her sphere, woman has very naturally looked favorably upon this line of work. Her woman's curiosity has led her to investigate for herself what has puzzled the mind of the physician and her woman's wit has sometimes solved rather trying questions. A bright, intelligent girl once said to me: "I have always wanted to train for a nurse ever since I helped to take care of grandma in her last illness, and the doctors did not know what was the matter with

Sometimes the knowledge acquired in training for a nurse has awakened a desire to carry study along the same her in mere matters of opinion. - New line still further and in a few years we find our young aspirant to the rank of a nurse a full-fledged physician, says the Philadelphia Times.

From a financial standpoint nursing is a fairly good profession, comparing favorably with teaching, and shorthand and type-writing, as a trained nurse seldom receives less than \$20 per week. From being sent out on private duty at first, in the interest of the school with which she is connected, she acquires a foothold and standing, while after graduation, if not occupied, she leaves her address at the school, and in her turn is assisted in securing another position.

To one who is at all philanthropically inclined nursing offers a broad, inviting field for labor; the disappointed lover and the orphan, who feel that this world has no longer any pleasure for them, and who desire only to devote themselves to a life of doing good, are not now the main workers in this profession, but the majority are those who have a taste for the work and who wish to support themselves and who prefer a work of immediate usefulness, for it is true that in nursing one can use his influence directly, and the consciousness that one has been able to relieve suffering, be the extent ever so small, causes one to realize that life is worth the living after all.

There are also those who take the training, not intending to make use of it afterwards in a professional line, but applying it in their families and finding that the practical experience of their training often comes in very handy. To be sure, nursing has its disagreeable side, but what profession has not? Nothing worthy has ever been achieved without patience and labor and the unbiased mind passes over all the petty trials and unpleasantness as merely helps to aid us in moulding our characters, which must be tried as in a furnace.

All hail the wearer of the stripes and cap! May her good work go on and may she realize her responsibility in the lives entrusted to her care, and while she labors to bring renewed strength and health to the weak may she inculcate those principles of love and moral light that never grow old.

Household Bells.

A peculiarity of the modern house is the absence of bells. Many of those recently built have no bells except at the entrance, and the majority are without any means of communication from the parlor floor.

A mishap which might have resulted in a fatal accident happened, not long ago, in a Brooklyn house violent chill. Realizing her danger are brown and well popped over.

should she lose consciousness, struggled out of the tub, and by dint of considerable exertion succeeded in unlocking the door. By this time she was so exhausted that she could barely utter a sound, and even her groans were so faint that they were not heard by the family in other parts of the house. There was not a bell on that floor, and sinking down in despair of receiving assistance, she resigned herself to fate, when by chance some one came up stairs, and hearing a sound like a groan, went to investigater

Since that time a large hand-bell, with the penetrating power of a gong, has been hung on a nail close to the bath-room door. That this precaution is a wise one may be judged from the fact that in the newest and bestequipped hotels all the bath-rooms, whether private or public, are fitted with electric buttons, so placed that they can be touched without the person getting out of the water.

There are so many pretty and artistic bells and table gongs sold everywhere that it would seem unnecessary to remind those who have no electric bells in the parlor to provide themselves with a hand-bell for use when occasion requires. It is most awkward when a visitor is present, and communication must be had with a servant, either to leave the room or thanks to our later day builders, this is of frequent occurrence in houses otherwise well conducted. -Harper's Bazar.

Beautiful Arms.

Take a two-gallon pitcher of water in the right hand, raise it over your head and swing it from left to right in a circle for live minutes, then reverse the motion, circling it from left to right, holding the pitcher upright, and avoiding spilling any of the fluid. When this can be accomplished with ease and accuracy take a second twogallon pitcher filled with water and swing that first from left to right with the left hand, and as the facility is acquired reverse the motion from right to left. More practice will be found necessary with the left than the right hand. Both hands and arms being trained, next take a two-gallon pitcher of water in each hand and make the movement with both simultaneously, being careful that the rapidly revolving pitchers shall not touch. The vessels must cross each other's orbit at different angles.

This is a most developing exercise to arms, neck and back, and when perfect in the exercise it will be possible to perform the neat little centrifugal experiment of the whirling of an open can of milk rapidly around the head without spilling a drop. Three months of this simple exercise will perfect the arms of even a delicate woman most beautifully and increase her physical strength to a point where she may without effort control her entire household. A husband who sees his wife whirling four gallons around her head with the grace and lightness of a butterfly upon the wing will hesitate about differing with Orleans Times.

Picturesque, but Dangerous. It is proper to gaze, with a sentimental ten-

On landmarks our revered forefathers made? But it's hardly in season to be a defender Of the time-stricken pump, with its nozzle

The iron bound bucket we cherish sincerely, But earnest devotion must suffer a slump, hen we think of the microbes that wriggle

so queerly In water that flows from the old-fashioned pump.

Tis a figure romantic, and well might we keep it,

If people would simply admire and not taste: But, think of the water! What dust clouds must sweep it! How it patiently stands and absorbs every

Tis a blissful retreat for the typhoid bacillus; A place where bacteria scurry and jump It is nice for the germs, but 'twill certainly

kill us To keep on good terms with the old-fashioned pump.

Ferns in Needlework. Ferns of all kinds, and the lovely maiden-hair fern in particular, continue favorites with needleworkers for the decoration of centerpieces, tea-cloths, and lunch sets. They are worked on firm, fine white linen in tones of green to give the proper effect of light and shade now sought for by every one who does good work. They are worked solidly and in a design either to form an entire border or only in corners. In lunch sets only one corner of the doylies is thus decorated. The edges of the pieces are either fringed, buttonholed, or finished with a border of the Honiton lace braid put on in simple pattern. The fringed or lace edge seems best suited to the lightness and delicacy of the ferns. The fringing should not be done until after the work is laundered. When ready to iron comb out the fringes of all linens carefully with the fine teeth of a coarse comb and press them. Use either the comb or a fine brush broom for the fringes of towels. Pieces of table linen embroidered with ferns in their natural shades are liked nearly as well as those embroidered entirely in white, as it is possible to use any flower or no flower at all with them. They are especially pretty used with pure white china, or with that decorated with gold, violet or pink.

l'op Overs.

Three cups of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, two cups of milk, six eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately, one heaping teaspoonful baking powder. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together twice, chop in the butter. Stir the beaten yolks into the devoid of bells, and may be a warn- milk and add the flour, then the ing to others. The mistress, not whites beaten to a stiff froth. Whip warm bath might do her good. While gem pans or earthen cups in a quick in the water she was seized with a oven half an hour, or until the puffs

DISCONTINUANCES-A subscriber desiring to discontinue the paper must remit the amount due for the time it has been sent.

#### NOTICES.

Notices of Deaths, Marriage notices and Oblivary notices free. Resolutions, Appeals and similar matter, eight cents a line, prepaid.

MRs. PEARY wants it understood that the story of privation brought back by her husband's employes is not the frozen truth.

THE secret of how Captain Howgate was able to run a book store twelve years without being discovered is out. He didn't advertise. WE suppose that green goods sharps

will continue to ply their trade as long as they can find people who are green enough to buy their goods. It is better to be alive if even a

bearded lady than to be killed in the operating chair of a hair removing quack as happened to a society girl in Chicago. A SAN FRANCISCO attorney has thrashed a witness who had insulted

him. If the rule can be made to work both ways there can be no objection to its adoption. CAPTAIN HOWGATE'S success in live ing six years in New York undetected is another reminder that hunted men

are often best able to conceal them-

selves in a crowd. WHILE the merits of various types of vessels are being discussed, the relative desirability of sound rivets and rotten ones is a point that ought not to be overlooked.

ACCORDING to late reports Li Hung Chang has lost all of his feathers, his under-jackets, yellow and otherwise, and his job at the same time. It's a hard year on incumbents.

More than 1,000 immigrants returning to their old homes in Denmark, Sweden, Norway and Italy have passed through Chicago each week in the last nine months, and over 100,000 in all have left New York this year.

THE ocean passage from Liverpool to New York has been reduced to five days seven hours and forty-seven minutes. A five days' ocean passage is slowly but surely coming, as is the two minutes' trotter. The latter is likely to come in first.

THOMAS FOSTER, author of the "missing word" craze that distracted so many newspaper publishers and readers a few years ago, has been sentenced to three years penal servitude in London. The punishment is a little tardy, but not excessive.

Among the experiences of Li Hung Chang up to date have been deposition, death by suicide, death by fever, and a hopeless, howling insanity. He is evidently going the round once more, and has tried deposition again as the imitial step of his second trip.

As a rule the height, girth and length measurements of a well formed horse are equal. Increase in length and girth over height are, however, points of improvement and little Alix. the wonderful trotter, instances this, her height being 601, length 64 and girth 68 inches.

It is to be noted as a good indication of reviving prosperity that the railroad freight earnings are increasing on the principal lines. They are still below the normal figures, but the rate of gain in the last two months gives assurance of an early return to satisfactory conditions.

THE Corbett-Fitzsimmons paper prize fight goes merrily on with not the slightest sign of a knock-out on either side. If the two pugilists use their fists with as much facility as they do their pens the mill between them, if it should ever come off, would have to be a pugilistic continued

LICENSE is always to be conceded to a poet who engages in the work of describing a beautiful painting, but the writer who says: "Her chestnut hair is neatly braided down her back," has not improved upon the more familiar line of the vaudeville song: "And her golden hair was hanging down her back."

OVER 600 men entered the freshman class at Yale; the real class, not the specials. This is equal in number to the entire lot of students in the college, say twenty years ago. It is extremely unlikely that the old-fashioned class feeling, which has always been a great feature at Yale, can be preserved now that the classes are so in the friendly way he had been ac-

THE Chicago police made a request of the city authorities that the bicycle repair shops be put under such re-strictions as are now placed over pawnbrokers. An enormous number | think I'll be able to pay. of bicycles are stolen every year, and many of the repair shops are merely so if they saw your wife dress betfences where the stelen property is ter. - Chicago Record. changed so that it cannot be identified. What is wanted is that every person bringing a bicycle for repair shall give his or her name, and such description be taken of the bicycle that after its change it can be identified by the owner from the description.

GRADED MEDICAL FEES.

A Noses Expert Pavors a Sliding Scale According to the Patient's Wealth. That the medical man should make his fees bear some relation to the means of his patient is a matter that seems eminently just and proper, says Dr. Hammond, ex-surgeon general, in the North American Review. Physicians do a great deal of work for which they receive very little

money, and more still for which they get nothing at all. For this the rich should in part pay; it is unjust that the physician alone should bear the brunt. The value of medical services is always great, and it is only the rich who can properly compensate the physician who renders them. When the same services are given to a poor person it is impossible that they can be adequately rewarded, and hence smaller fees are cheerfully received. It is really not that the rich are charged more, but that the poor are charged less. It should seem right that medical fees should be arranged upon the basis of the patient being worth a certain amount (say \$100,000), and that the honorium, if we choose to use that term, should be adjusted accordingly, being more or less as the wealth of the patient was greater or less than the sum fixed upon. It is manifestly unjust that there should be a uniform rate fees applicable to all medical men, regardless of the skill and experience of the practitioner. There are many inside the profession who would have a level grade for all, just as do the trades unions, which prohibit a competent bricklayer from laying more bricks in a day than can be laid by an inferior workman. But superior science and ability should count largely in the medical profession in the matter of fees, and to a certain degree they do, but to nothing like the extent that should prevail. They are the strongest kind of factors with lawyers, and they should be still more powerful with doctors. Boldness, originality, knowledge, tact, and, above all, that peculiar power which enables the physician to comprehend almost at a glance the nature of the case with which he has to deal, should be high-priced to those who have the ability to pay. Finally, it must be borne in mind that no matter how much the medical man may receive in fees in the course of a year, the work that he does for nothing would. even if moderately paid for, reach a sum far in excess of the pecuniary remuneration from the well-to-do or wealthy patient. No class of men do so much in the way of charity as those who practice medicine. It is time that superior skill in them and count for more than has hitherto been the case, and their fees should be promptly paid.

NO JOKING WITH AN INDIAN. One Man Who Used Boxing Gloves

Found This Cut.

"It is dangerous to joke with an Indian," said Henry L. Purvis of Santa Fe, to the Globe Democrat reporter. "His sense of humor is so dull that he is apt to think himself insulted when he is merely being made the butt of a joke. Several years ago I came very near getting into a serious difficulty for trying to have a little fun at the expense of a certain chief. At that time I was clerk at the supply store of the reservation in Southern Colorado. Life was very dull out there and one day, when a chief, accompanied by about twenty warriors, came to the post, I thought I would get up a little boxing match just to break the monotony. I had a pair of boxing gloves, and after explaining their use to the chief, asked him to put them on with me. He at once agreed and we two went into a vacant room in the rear of the store just to spar a few rounds for points. It seems that the Indian had not fully understood my explanation in regard to the use of the gloves. After adjusting the gloves I told

him how to stand and guard himself.

Then I told him to hit me if he could. Indians, you know, never hit with their hands in conflict, and the attempts he made to hit me were awkward in the extreme. All at once I struck out with my right, and catching Mr. Chief under the ear, landed him in a heap on the floor. That was enough for him. Springing to his feet, he tore the gloves from his hands, and, jerking his knife from his belt, he made for me to wipe out what he considered an irreparable insult. Taking in the situation in a moment, I whipped out my revolver, and, leveling it at his head, I told him if he moved another step I would blow his brains out He halted, and I proceeded to explain to him how it all came about, and that no offense was meant. He was loath to believe it, however. and it took him some time to cool down. At last, on my making him a present of a bottle of whisky, he promised to renounce all hostile intentions, and on leaving the room called his companions and started at once for home. In his visits to the post afterward he always eyed me with suspicion and would never act customed to before."

Gave Him a Hint.

Hazely-By George! I can't un-derstand it My credit must be gone. Business men don't seem to

Mrs. Hazely-Perhaps they'd think

The Proper Place. Where are you going ?" asked the lightning bug of the mosquito. "Up to the mosquito bar for re freshments," =as the reply.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE An Artist on a Sketching Tour Brogs

Into a Nest of Snakes. "I had an experience last year which I think was sufficiently thrilling to satisfy the most adventurous mind," said A. D. Cooper, a St. Louis artist, to a Globe-Democrat man. "I was down in Georgia on a

sketching tour, and one afternoon wandered off into the forest and sat down on the trunk of a fallen tree to contemplate the beauties of nature. I had only been there a few minutes when my interest was riveted on the wonderful saffron and gray hues of one of the exposed roots of a tree near where I was sitting. These views were almost metallic, and I regretted that I had not brought my colors with me, so that I could make a note of them. In gazing about me I observed on one of the interlacing bows above me a similar effect,

though this time it was of a greenish-olack tint "While sitting and admiring those lovely effects of color, to which the sun gave tinseled beauty, I was suddenly seized with a fascination, which even now I recall with a sense of horror; in that second of time I realized that a green snake of considerable size was staring at me with its luminous, flame-colored eyes, within a short distance from where I sat The next instant I happily recovered myself, and started to my feet. At the same moment the saffron-gray trunk near me, which I had so greatly admired only a few minutes before, slowly unwound itself; it was another reptile of the same kind. My supposed greenish-black, metallic tinted bough had at the same instant wriggled down to an open space, un-pleasantly near my feet, and several tendril branches, as I had supposed them to be, commenced to show signs of snaky animation. In fact. much to my consternation, I found

with them. "I am no naturalist, and I cannot give you their names, neither can 1 tell whether their bite would kill a know that it was with a feeling of immense relief that I found myself safe upon the highway, and lost no time in putting a considerable distance between myself and that dreaded spot

SALSBURY WAS FOOLED.

How the Wild West Manager Was Taken in by a Fellow Countrymans "One day there came into my ofbury to a New York Advertiser man. wealth in their patients should about six feet two inches high, and wearing a monocle as if it had been glued into his eye. He looked me

all over and then said: ".Aw-I say, is there any one, aw, who can show me around a bit, you know? I represent the Graphic.'

" 'Well, you look it,' said L "Yes, aw. I aw wanted to do a bit of pictures and writing about the show, you knaw.

".Well. I am at your service.' I replied. 'I'm sorry that Colonel

Cody is not here.' " 'Cody, Cody, Colonel Cody?' he said. 'And who may he be? I say, I don't knaw the fellow.'

"I threw up my hands at that. had spent hundreds and thousands of dollars to give London some knowledge of Colonel Cody. I had filled the town with such advertising as it had never known before. " 'Colonel Cody is Buffalo Bill,' I

"Aw, yes; I say, does he speak any English?"

" 'Well, he speaks a little.'

" Born in America?"

"'No; in Patagonia. "'I-aw, say, is he dangerous?"

"No: perfectly harmless." " Dear me! born in Patagonia. Is that New York?' "I looked at him in despair. It

ing what to do with him when he dropped his monocie and English accent and said with a grin: 'The drinks are on you, old man.' "They were, too, for I had known

was a hopeless case. I was wonder-

him several years ago as a New York newspaper man."

She Was Mistaken.

The gentlemanly and urbane peripatetic had walked boldly in and tackled the housekeeper on her own kitchen doorstep.

"Good morning," he said. "I

thought perhaps I might get a bite to eat here, lady." "I think," she answered, in the

tone of a woman who was tired of characteristic conservatism that feeding tramps, "that you are labor- held on to "chandelier" after oil ing under a wrong impression." "I beg your pardon," he re-

"I said you were laboring under a

back at him. away, "I never labor under any cir-

cumstances."

The old form of postal note has form of money order, superseding perienced merchant.
the postal note and the old form of "Why, I didn't know you paid any money order, came into use July 1. attention to base ball.

The Ancient Postal Note.

Profound Theory. Mr. Janson-I'll jist bet it was the

from three to thirty cents.

CAN TROUT CHANGE ITS SPOTS

Wonderful Photography as Described by a Veracious Adirondack Guide.

"I s'pose a trout was about the first thing to take a picture," said an old fisherman. "You didn't know that a trout could take a picture, did ye? Wall, they can. You see a trout is able to change the color of his skin (you know they don't have scales) to whatever he is under or over, an' he can do it pretty quick, too. If you don't believe it some time when you are fishing down below the dam jest scare a trout out of a hole under the bank where it is dark and watch him as he goes into the shaller water, where the bottom is white and the sun shines. You'll see him for half a minute looking as black as a horn pout, but before he's gone far his black color will all be gone and he'll look just the color of the water. Now keep quiet and he'll come back to his old hole-not straight back, for they're as aly as a bird on her nest. But soon you'll see him go up stream and slowly 'all back to his place under the bank. He's a cunning old feller and ion't want you to know where his nome is. You cant see the golden rellow of his sides when he fust gets there, but he'll soon be so dark that you'll have to have sharp eyes if you

keep watch of him long. "Now, just sit down there and wait till the sun gets so it will shine lown there where he is. Perhaps it will shine through some leaves, and some of him will be in the sunshine and some in the shade, and if you drop a hook down there with a little piece of worm on the pint most likely you'll get him. If you do, rap him on the head with a stick and lay him away to dry, and you'll was in the shade he is black, and where the sun shone on him he is light"

"Did you ever see anything myself to be in a very hot-bed of pictured on them that looked snakes; the place was literally alive | natural?"

"Oh, yes, lots of times. Only the other day I was dressing some fish, and I see one that had the perfect image of a leaf on his side and back. buffalo or a butterfly, but I only You have to take them out and let them dry to preserve the picture. didn't ever see a picture on a trout that wasn't dried in but once, and that was a good while ago,

"You saw that old waterin' trough out back of the shed down to the house, didn't ye? Well, years ago we had a trout in there. My brother Sam put him in there when he was a youngster, and he'd grown till he was a big one and weigh as much fice in London," said Mr. Nate Sals- as five or six pounds, I guess. Mother used to feed him, and he'd come when she called him, and we all thought a sight on him.

> My Jim was a little shaver then, and he used to sail boats in the old trough. He had a little one that I made him, all rigged out with masts and sails, and one afternoon he'd been playin' with it till it began to rain, and his ma made him come in the house and he left his

boats out there. "Wall, byme-by the heaviest part of the shower went over and the sun came out in the west and shone onto the milk pans piled up beside the shed door and was reflected down into the water. Just then came an awful flash and clap of thunder and the wimen folks thought they was killed. I run out to see what it had done and found things pretty much upsot. The lightning had struck the big tree and run down until it hit the shed and then struck the trough. It hadn't hurt the trough much, but there on top of the water was the big trout, as dead as a herring, and on his side was the perject picture of a ship with the sails all set."-Chicago Times.

Cheap Violins From Germany.

Fine violins are made in this country, but we don't compete with German manufacturers in making cheap ones. There are imported violins that are sold at wholesale, with strings completed ready for use, as low as fifty cents each; there are violin bows that are sold at wholesale as low as eighty cents a dozen. instruments of this sort are sold mostly in the West and South, and large numbers of them are sold. When one takes into account the manufacturer's and importer's profit, and the fact that an import duty is also paid, it will seem that the original post of this violin must be very small.

The Flectrolier.

Electrolier is a word that has ound a place in the business world. and even in some dictionaries, though the great public, with the and gas had displaced candles, still refuses to adopt the new word. As to the thing itself, it is a puzzle to decorators, since there is a genuine wrong impression," she snapped difficulty in producing just the right form so long as people skeptically "Good morning," he said, turning demand a double instrument that can furnish gas when the electric surrent fails to run.

Diminished Enthusiasm. "The local team must have beer been entirely abolished. A new playing very poor ball," said the ex-

The new orders are more like postal "I don't know anything about it notes, coupons being attached to except what I gather from casual show the amount they carry. The observation. I have noted that my charges for the new orders range office boy's grandmother has died only twice this summer."

A recent incident has strength women that started this here strike. ened the faith of R. R. Martin, c. Mrs. Janson-Fer the land's sake! Brunswick, Maine, in the new tes-It's the fashion this year fer men to be out o' work, and them there rail roaders' wives wouldn't rest till their husbands was in the fashion. The was recently shot at by a highwayman near his home, the ball striking the thick covers of his little pocket bible, and was after ward found in his vest pocket, still Warm.

"STOP HIM! HE'S DEAD!"

Mrs. Willing's Frantic Cries as She lifter Being Wounded He Will Travel s Chased Her Husband Up Street. A man rushed out of the Hotel Ellet, on Ellet street, Dorchester, at of Socorro, N. M., to a New York about 8 o'clock the other night, says Advertiser man, "were hunting one the Boston Traveller, and started up day last autumn in the Ga.lo moun-Ellet street on the dead run. He tains. We had seen several deer. was hatless and coatless. He hadn't but had not killed anything although gone ten yards when a woman dashed out of the same door and, By the way a deer may be very badly screaming at the top of her voice, wounded and go a long distance, and started off in pursuit of the man.

the woman. "He's dead. He's just is nothing the matter with him. taken poison. Catch him and call a "We were hunting on the side of

bottle of laudanum, a policeman of locates the position of its enemy. station No. 2 was struggling with
Willie around the corner. He had
seen the man running with the leaned my gun against a tree, took

and they went home.

Sunday Drinks in Australia.

The minimum penalty for serving drinks on Sunday in Western Australia is £50. A hotel keeper in Perth, the metropolis, was recently mulcted in the sum of £150 for illegally refreshing a party of three on of Rajputana is singularly deplorthe Sabbath, the court refusing to able. Penned in from their babyregard the three drinks as constitu- hood within the narrow limits of the ting a single offense. Another curi- zenana, they are cut off from all conous feature of the licensing law in tact with the outer world, with Western Australia is that the which they communicate only licensee must not absent himself through their slave girls; seeing not from his house more than twenty- only no men, but hardly any women, eight days in the year, except by very few ladies of sufficient high special permission of a stipendiary rank living within visiting distance magistrate, a restriction on personal of each other. liberty that has long been the source of much irritation and indignation able to either read or write or work; to the trade.

Fearfully and Wonderfully Made. The apparatus for keeping the eye moist is complex and efficient. It comprises the lachrymal gland, children being taken from them at a which secretes the tears; the lachrymal caruncle, a small, fleshy body at the inner angle of the eye; the puncta lachrymæ, two small openings at the nasal extremity of the eyelids; the lachrymal ducts, which convey the tears into the nose, and every need of a human being, should the lachrymal sac, a dilatation of the canal.

JUST FOR FUN.

The quantity of diamond dust used in polishing a very large diamond has misery is reserved for the Indian sometimes cost \$5,000.

amply sufficient to support a man of ordinary size in the water.

Higgs-Figgs is prospering, isn't he? Hatch-Oh, yes. He's got now to where he can sass his butcher.

A-Just think, Bertha has jilted me, and I'm disconsolate. Don't you know of some other girl without whom existence would be a blank for me? He was a countryman and he

walked along a busy thoroughfare, and read a sign over the door of a manufacturing establishment: "Castiron sinks." It made him mad. He said that any fool ought to know that. "Your conduct is not nice, Emil.

You invite me to take dinner with you in a restaurant and the moment we sit down you forget all about me and bury yourself in the newspapers." "Pardon, dear. Waiter, bring my wife a newspaper."

Little Johnny-Our school teacher is goin' to get married. I think there ought to be a law against school teachers gettin' married. Mother-Dear me! Why so? Little Johnny-Just think what a awful time their poor children will have.

First Villager-How do you like your new neighbor? Second Villager Can't tell yet whether I like him or hate him. "Why so?" "The first thing he did was to put up a high board fence and I haven't been able to discover whether it is to keep his chickens in or my chickens out."

Recruit Pappel was sent by the sergeant to see what time it was. So far sid tament. He was recently shot at by his education had no definite knowledge on this important subject. He you laughing at? comes back, salutes and then stretches his arms, one up and the other down, at about forty-five degrees angle. little trifling absurdity that you chance to see?— Texas Siftings. ward found in his vest pocket, still at about forty-five degrees angle.

A DEER'S VITALITY.

Long Distance

"My brother and I." said a hunter we had shot and wounded several. a deer with one leg broken will "Oh, stop him! Stop him!" cried travel almost as well as though there

the mountain in the thick pine tim-By this time the man had sprinted ber, and had stopped at the edge of around the corner, having easily dis- a deep gulch or canyon, when I saw tanced the woman, and the crowd a big fellow on the other side under which had gathered at hearing the the thick boughs of a pinon tree. It unearthly shrieks thought he was ex- was a long shot-probably between ceedingly lively for a dead man. 400 and 500 yards—but I thought I Some of them started off in pursuit would try for him at any rate. Raisof the man, as the woman sat down ing my sight for 400 yards, I took on the curbstone in a state of col- careful aim through the forks of a lapse. She told the crowd that her cedar tree and fired, but missed him. name was Willing and that she had I fired four shots, dropping him with been married to her husband three the last. I afterwards found that weeks. She couldn't see how he the first three shots had struck could do such a thing. It was her a limb just above him. As I was husband, Willie Willing, who had well hidden by the drooping branches hustled around the corner a moment of the tree under which I stood the before. While Mrs. Willing was deer had in all probability been untalking to the crowd, assuring them able to locate the point from which that her husband must surely be the shots came. Strange as it may dead, as he had swallowed a whole seem, a deer will not run until it

others in pursuit and had taken a out my knife and sat down across hand. He quickly headed him for his fore shoulders, intending to cut the patrol box as soon as the others his throat. Just as 1 touched him said that the man had taken poison. with the knife he sprang to his feet The patrol wagon responded quick- knocking me over, and started down ly, and Willing was hurried off to the hill. As I fell I grabbed him by and the color is set, and where he the station house, where a physi- one of his hind legs and hung on cian was in waiting with a stomach like a leech. He dragged me about pump. He went to work on the fifty yards, when I was obliged to man, who was struggling and evi- let go. When he got loose he ran dently trying hard to speak. Time down to the foot of the mountain. was precious, however, and the doc- crossed the narrow valley at the tor pumped Willie's stomach quite bottom, and started off up the slope, dry. Then Willie got a breathing leaving a trail of blood behind him. spell and started to talk. He said I had left my gun above and had to that he had not taken poison. He go back for it. By the time I got it had had frequent quarrels with his he was out of sight in the thick new wife, he said, and threatened to growth on the other side I had kill himself. The day before he got a shot him through the body, but I bottle of laudanum and showed it to must have trained him three or four his wife to scare her. But he poured miles by the blood before I came up the laudanum out and filled the bot- with him. Toward the last I could tle with Peruvian bark. He retained see by the trail that he was growthe old label. When the customary ing weak, for he would lie down quarrel began at night he drew the about every one hundred yards. I bottle and drank the contents. Ther supposed he would hear me as I he ran out. Mrs. Willing came came through the brush and make breathlessly into the station house another effort to get away. When I while the pumping was going on came up with him at last he was When she saw how she and the rest standing under a tree in a little open were fooled she made up with Willie space. Although he was evidently shot, dropping him in his tracks."

LADIES OF INDIA.

An Existence Without Wickedness, But

Intolerable. The position of the native ladies

They are quite uneducated, unnothing therefore remains to them but their natural affections, and these are outraged; their husbands professing no love for them, and visiting them but occasionally; their very early age, and placed under the guardianship of men, their mothers being considered unfit, and alas! truly, to bring them up. Is it to be wondered that such an education. such a violation of every instinct. produce creatures singularly de-

praved? Such a fate—the normal fate, I believe, of the Indian noblewoman-is miserable enough; but the acme of lady of to-day, whose father has had One pound of cork is said to be his head turned by the European ideal, while his heart is far from it. This luckless woman, belonging to two civilizations, obeying contradictory conventions, falls between two stools; her sphere of action, from being small, becomes nil. The ladies of the zenana of the passing regime were at any rate allowed to be wicked; gambling and drinking filled their lives with excitement, and death freed them early. The ladies of the present regime have tobe respectable. To be good and wise is to be happy; to be bad is, we are told, in the long run to be miserable; but to be nothing is intolera-

Much too Large.

"How's your political contest getting on, colonel?" said the visitor to his Kentucky host.

"Dull, sah, very dull," replied the colonel. "They has been two preliminary meetin's which were well attended, but none of those present did moah than jest show their shootin' i'ons, sah. Nothin' of genuine interes', you understan' ".- Chicago Record.

Miss Boston, a visitor-I was so sorry I couldn't attend the ball last night, but I understand you were there and were quite comme il faut. He-You bet your sweet life I was; I had two forty-fours in my oelt and carried a Winchester.

Why He Laughed.

Professor, to student--What are

Student-At your appearance. Professor-Do you laugh over every



in with a "stock season,' worked

on the joint-stock system at Reachington. We extended the commonwealth principle from the stage to the home, and took a furnished house, wherein we all resided with more comfort and at less expense than is possible in seaside lodgings. We fellows had a smoking-billiard-room for our amusement, the girls had a boudoir for their gossip, and the married ladies kindly looked after the consumable properties and the proprieties. A very good company we voted

My sister Vere and her husband, Edmond Hatherleigh, were in the "crowd," and their special favorite was a young Spanish girl who had taken to the boards-the Senorita Alcida Velasquez. She was my special favorite, too; but I mustn't anticipate. Being seriously in love with the fair Spaniard (who was dark, by the bye), my jealous eyes noted all things affeeting her in any way, and it seemed to me that my brother-in-law admired her just a little too much. He was most polite and attentive to his wife, but every now and again I caught him looking at Alcida with more admiration in his impressive eyes than was good for him, or for the object of it,

One evening, after the performance at the theater, the ladies having retired for the night, we gentlemen adjourned to the smoking room for weeds and whisky. There the desultory talk somehow veered round to hypnotism and such phenomena, whereon most of us, being ignorant of the subject, expatiated with force and volubility.

Hatherleigh, however, who had been a medico before he became a munimer, spoke about it as one having authority, and we were all astonishedthough I was by no means convinced -by the arguments he advanced and the evidence he adduced in support of the theory of hypnotic suggestion, especially in its relation to crime.

"But do you mean to say," said I ineredulously, "that if you suggest a commit it?" otized subject he will

"Certainly," Hatherleigh replied. "When in practice I hypnotized several patients and by suggestion relieved them of diseases which had hitherto been considered incurable."

"So you have frequently said," I returned; "but for my part I doubt if there is any such thing as hypnotism at all. You may possibly obtain influence over weak minded persons, and, by working on their credulous imaginations, effect cures of nervous disorders; but, well, I should like to see the man who could hypnotize me!"

"Would you?" Hatherleigh inquired, with a smile that was half a sneer. "What do you say to allowing me to make the experiment?"

"Oh, I'm game, if you're willing!" I retorted, rather warmly.

"Very well," said my relative, coolly. "When shall we begin?"
"Now," I answered boldly.

"Thanks," said Hatherleigh, with another sarcastic smile. "Now, gen-



I RAISED THE KNIFE TO STRIKE. tlemen"-turning to the others- 'may I ask you to leave us alone for a few

For answer the fellows went solemuly out of the room, adjuring me to bear up, and promising me a really handsome funeral should the experiment prove fatal. As for me, I now felt pretty much as a man feels when he's going to have a tooth

"Now, Sir Doubtful," said my brother-in-law, "just throw your cigar away and look me full in the face."

I did so. Looking up into the man's face. I began to realize that it was a serious matter for him, and that it might be serious for me also. For a moment I felt inclined to withdraw. for Hatherleigh looked as though he really did possess the power he claimed, but obstinacy and pride overcame fear, and I said, carelessly:

"Go on with your hypnotizing." "I have already commenced," he re-

plied, fixing his eyes on mine.

I had expected him to make passes with his hands, and perform all that sort of mummer; but he sat quite still, looking me quietly in the face, for a time I fearlessly returned his gaze, but suddenly all my surroundings seemed to fade away, and I saw nothing but a pair of fiery eyes, which to shut my own eyes to the sight, but in vain. Those terrible eyes grew larger and larger, until they seemed to fill the limits of space, and then I awoke to find Hatherleigh regarding

me with an anxious, but satisfied, look. The other fellows had returned, and they began asking me all sorts of

But I had nothing to tell. I had no unpleasant feeling—I seemed to have been dozing, that was all. The clock, too, showed that the experiment had lasted but a few minutes.

"Well," I asked Hatherleigh, "how have you succeeded?"

"Beyond my most sanguine expectations," he replied, with deep meaning in his tone. "How do you feel?"

"Oh, pretty well," I answered. "I don't want to hurt your feelings, Edmond, but 7 don't feel hypnotized a

"No? Well, we shall see, he said, quietly shrugging his shoulders and swallowing a glass of neat brandy. He looked fatigued, and staggered as he crossed the room.

"Aren't you well?" I asked. "Quite well, thanks," he replied; but these experiments weaken me for a time—it is nothing. Good night." So saying, he sank into a chair, and we left him to finish his cigar by the fireside while we wended our ways to bed, all wondering how he would convince me that I was hypnotized.

I intended to turn in at once, but, to my dismay, I could not do so. I tried to undress, but I was by some strange force impelled to open my trunk and take from it a curious old hunting-knife I once frequently used as a "property." I never use it now. I exerted all the will-power I possessed and endeavored to replace the weapon, for a sense of impending danger was upon me: but my will seemed paralyzed, and I carefully drew the knife from its sheath, feeling its keen edge with my thumb.

By the same mysterious influence l was next forced to remove my slippers and creep stealthily to my sister's bedroom. A hundred times I tried to retrace my steps, but still the awful force impelled me onwards until I silently entered Vere's chamber. Closing the door noiselessly behind me, I advanced on tip-toe to the bedside. The room was in a semi-darkness, but the light of the shaded lamp on the dressing-table showed me that my sister was sleeping peacefully, though there were traces of recent tears upon her pale face.

Every detail of the room is stamped upon my memory, and I remember noticing that the fingers of the tiny clock on the mantel shelf pointed to ten minutes to two.

"Good heavens," I thought, "why am I here? What dreadful influence is it that deprives me of my will?" Then, in a flash, I knew that my

purpose was murder-to murder my own sister! "Why does she not wake?"

thought, in my agony. "Why does not her husband save her from this death and me from this crime?" Her husband—that was the solution of the mystery-he had hypnotized me, after all, and I was the agent of

his will. But why was I to kill his wife, my darling sister Vere? Then I remembered the words he

had whispered to me during my brief hypnotic sleep. "You doubted my power," he said,

or rather hissed. "Foel! But greater fool to think to win Alcida. She is for me-do you hear?-for me! Your puling, white-faced sister must be removed, and you shall do it! Yes, you shall kill her and suffer for the crime, leaving me free for love-and Alcida!"

All was plain to me. I knew that I was compelled to shed my innocent sister's blood. All this I knew, yet had no power to stay my own murderous hand. Think of my position, and imagine, if you can, the mental agony I endured.

Advancing closer to the bedside, and carefully drawing back the coverlet, I raised the knife to strike-then the little clock on the mantelshelf chimed 2!

I had regained my will. With a cry of infinite relief I flung the knife from me and rushed out of the room. Hatherleigh was still seated beside the fire when I burst, breathless into the smoking room.

I called him by name. But he returned no answer-he was dead!

No doubt my brother-in-law had died at 2 o'clock precisely, his death hypnotizing me, put upon himself. It of will power is plain enough, for with his death his influence over my will naturally ceased. Anyhow, I am more than thankful that something between heaven and earth, until then undreamed of in my philosophy, saved me from committing a crime of which my moral innocence would have availed me little in a court of justice.

What became of the Senorita Alcida? Oh, she is now my wife.

Crawfish, it is said, will drop their claws when they hear a sudden and loud clap of thunder. Lobsters do the same. The impulse, when suddenly alarmed, is to throw off the heavy claws and scurry away to s place of safety. The claws at once begin to grow again, and in ten days or a fortnight are as big as ever, but the crawfish does not make his appearance in public until they are strong and hard. To do so would only invite another crawfish to make a dinner of him.

Now They Go Slumming. Country visitors to New York almost always visit Trinity churchyard, the gallery of the stock exchange, Brooklyn bridge and Castle Garden. Since the investigation o: New York's wrime infested quarters seemed to burn into my soul. I tried has been given such prominence it

THE EYE OF THE EAGLE.

Can See Objects Close at Hand as Well as Those at a Distance.

All birds of prey have a peculiarity of eye structure that enables them to see near or distant objects equally well. An eagle will ascend more than a mile in perpendicular height and from that elevation can see its unsuspecting prey and pounce upon it with unerring certainty, says the Louisville Commercial. Yet the same bird can scrutinize with almost microscopic nicety an object close at hand, thus possessing a power of accommodating its sight to distance in a manner to which the human eye is unfitted and of which it is totally incapable. In looking at a printed page we find that there is some particular dis-tance, probably ten inches, at which we can read the words and see each letter with perfect distinctness, but if the page be moved to a distance of forty inches or brought within a distance of five inches we find it impossible to read it at all. scientific man would therefore call ten inches the focus, or focal distance, of our eyes. This distance cannot be altered except by the aid of spectacles. But an eagle has the power of altering the focus of its eye just as it pleases. It has only to look at an object at the distance of two feet or two miles in order to see it with perfect distinctness. Of course, the eagle knows nothing of the wonderful contrivance that the Creator has supplied for its accommodation. It employs it instinctively and because it cannot help it. The ball of the eye is surrounded by fifteen little plates called sclerotic bones. They form a complete ring and their edges slightly overlap each other. When it looks at a distant object this little circle of bones expands and the ball of the eye, being relieved from the pressure, becomes flatter; when it looks at a very near object the little the eye is thus squeezed into a rounder or more convex form. The effect is very familiar to every one. A person with very round eyes is near-sighted and a person with flat eyes, as in old age, can see nothing except at a distance. The eagle, by the mere will, can make its eyes round or flat and see with equal clearness at any distance.

TEACH CHILDREN TO SWIM. This Is Advice That Parents Ought Care

fully to Consider. In view of the many and harrowing their children taught to swim than on accomplishments that are of nc earthly value to any of the latter who gets into water over his or her head. This little preach, says the Philadelphia Times, is not meant by any means in the way to run down advantages to be derived from the highest mental training, but what good will diplomas and honorary degrees be if in a moment of impulsive recklessness, or owing to some unforseen accident, the student learns, alas, that it is sink or swim, with nine chances out of ten in favor of the former, if there has never heretofore been given, along with the other thought to be necessary lessons, a single one of the most important branches of human education? Boys and girls alike should be given instruction in this branch. Parents would feel highly incensed if some outsider were to remark that they cared more for the mental health of their children than for their physical welfare. Yet in many cases this is true, though perhaps unwittingly so. Outside of the fact that a knowledge of swimming may some time be the means of saving life, it is a most healthful and delightful exercise, even though never put to any more exacting purpose than to pass away pleasantly a few hours at the natatorium or in the surf. In giving children as many of the pleasures of life as lie within the power of their parents to grant, lessons in swimming should being due to the intense excitement be among the first thought of, for consequent upon the strain he had, by the pastime, unlike many others, serves a double purpose that may so, the reason of my sudden recovery some day prove its practical useful-

Tenements Preferred. tenement - house instinct seems strong evan in the suburbs of New York, and a land owner who built a few graceful little cottages to rent at \$20 a month, after having them lie empty on his hands. saw one of them sub-let by a tenant on the tenement-house plan. Neighboring high-shouldered structures. easily divided into suits of small apartments, rented promptly. The public taste was not for the graceful cottage, but for the cheapest place of shelter.

How a Fish Swims. A fish exerts its great propulsive power with its tail, not its fins. The paddle wheel was made on the fir theory of propulsion, and the screw propeller had its origin in noting the action of the tail. It is now showr that the fins of the tail actually perform the evolutions described by the propeller blades, and that the fish in its sinuous motion through the water depends on the torsiona action of the tail to give it power.

Makes a Big Difference. Mr. Timmidd-How would a gir. feel if she received a proposal by

Friend-If she didn't care for you she'd feel insulted.

"Um-well-er-suppose she did care for me?" "She'd say 'yes' by telegraph."

AND THE BOAT WAS FAST ASHOHE, TOO.

Now Four Clerks Fared-For Under Sixty Dollars They Spent a Month in Rest and Peace—Fried Rels, Bacon and Eggs Were Their Diet.

One good result hard times has brought about, and that is the introduction of thrift into American households, and many of our young bachelors who once regarded saving as a synonym for meanness, are now exercising their ingenuity by making two short ends meet. For several years past four young bookkeepers have been accustomed to take their vacation together, and have spent their short but merry weeks at Atlantic City. This was plainly impracticable this year, says the Philadelphia Times.

One of the party had been at Bordentown a few weeks before and same back full of a plan that seemed leasible for an outing that would be novel and not costly. Captain Mose Homsher of the Golden Harp, had in ais own words, "got tired of sailing on the Raritan canal for his wittles and close," and so beached his boat n a sheltered nook on the Delaware sbout a mile above Bordentown, and in company with his first lieutenant, Joshuway, kept house, and here the captain was approached, and at once nade a bargain to rent his boat and abin furniture for one month for the sum of \$15. Our quartette took possession and laid in stores, three bushels of potatoes, fifteen pounds of bacon, sugar, tea. coffee, hard

tack and flour. The situation was a lovely one; a huge beech and chestnut overshadowed the boat, which was as dry as a bottle, the cabin was roughly furnished, and held six bunks.

And now vacation began in earnest. Hammocks were hung in the bones press together and the ball of hole, which was as clean as whitewash could make it, and pipe in mouth everyone took his ease.

Next morning the volunteer cook realized his error. All the rest developed a remarkable fastidiousness in taste. The man who took tea swore at the syrupy character of his beverage and the coffee drinkers made remarks that were not compliments. At last Boston, with an air of cold ferocity, turned on them.

"You're just a lot of quill-driving chumps and have been livin' at three dollars a week hash houses until you don't know good grub when you get deaths by drowning that are always it," said he. Then he resigned, and coming among the distressing inci- inside of eight days every man had dents of the summer season, it would had his hand and been fired by the seem as though parents would con- rest. When they were almost at Haggerty's enemy. I could detect a sider it far more necessary to have their wit's end a farmer allowed faint fluttering and called the attenone of his numerous daughters to to spend so much care and trouble come and take charge, and the refining influence of a young lady with a terrific red head and weighing 200 pounds was felt on board the Golden Harp. Moral: Take a hired cook

with you when you camp out. Our friends had a flat-bottomed boat and of course tried fishing. Eels and catties were plenty, but all their hopes of catching six-pound bass were frustrated, as they only got thirteen small ones in twentyone days. In fact they made the usual mistake of using hooks that would have landed a codfish. One thing amazed them, and that was their luck in catching snappers. The shore seemed alive with them, and Miss Maria could cook them, too, and seldom went home at night without one in her basket.

Jansen was the gunner of the party and he certainly told some wonderful yarns about his shooting. He had bad luck here-a few kildeer and sandpipers made up his bag, but one day he came home, and with a look of calm superiority laid down a splendid duck.

"That," said he "is a green-headed ripple diver. I've killed a boat load in a day down in Chesapeake." Enter Miss Maria "I say, whar did you get that

"Oh, that's a rather rare specimen | Record. in these parts. I shot it up at the mouth of the creek."

"See here, young man, you're rather fresh. That's one of pap's puddle duck. They sin't no wild ducks here now. You'll catch it.' Poor Jansen-it was true. Farmer Birch laughed at the green-headed ripple diver and told the party to eat it, which was done, and Jansen hung up his gun for the rest of the

The nights were delicious. There had been no rain for weeks, and the air was very dry. Seated on the deck and watching the play of moonlight on the river was a pleasure that kept them up half the night. while the silence was only broken by those curious sounds made by the shore birds feeding.

After a few nights'experience sleeping in the bunks of the Golden Harp the crew took to the steerage. Talk about the Smithsonian's collection of bugs. There were no doubt four times as many in the cabin of the Golden Harp, and Boston declares that they barked. They certainly bit ferociously, and finally drove everyone into the hammocks.

Time was flying and at last the arrival of Captain Homshen gave all hands liberty to leave. Despite the bugs, mesquitoes and snapper soup. they had a delightful time, and it just cost \$58, a cheap outing.

How a Snall Breathes. The breathing operation in a snail

is one of the queerest processes imorifice through which he takes his lost them we see only their virtues. supply of "the breath of life" is, of Do not judge a man by the clothes

A CANAL BOAT OUTING, on with anything like regularity, as it is in most creatures, the mouth simply opening occasionally to let in a supply of fresh air, which is ex-pelled by the same opening as soon as the oxygen has been exhausted. The snail's peculiar mouth is pro-vided with a tongue set with hundreds of fine teeth.

HE WAS ALIVE.

The Timels Awakening of a Wounded Burglar in the Morgue. "That reminds me," said Counselor Charles W. Brooke, who was one of a party, "of an experience I had in Philadelphia about twenty-five years ago. I had just started in on the practice of the law, was ambitious, and ready to receive or seek a client at any hour of the day or night. It was in early September, I remember. I had been to see Edwin Forrest in the Walnut street theater in his wonderful impersonation of Othello. I got home shortly after midnight, and about 2 o'clock in the morning, while sleeping-soundly, and perhaps I may say the sleep was just-I was awakened by a loud ringing at my door bell.

"You must know it was the custom in those days for a lawyer to have his office in his dwelling. The older practitioners continue it to this day. I got up and dressed myself and went to the door. My visitor was a man named Haggerty-Ned Haggerty-who had frequently been accused of burglary. He had retained me once or twice to defend him. and I presume had some faith in my judgment.

"He was panting and excited. have just killed a man, Mr. Brooke,' said he, and I have come to tell you about it. We had a fight, and two or three crooks wanted to give me the worst of it, so in self-defense I was obliged to shoot one of them.' "Where is the man you shot?" I

asked. "I think they have taken him to some undertaker's shop,' said Hag-

"I went upstairs again," continued Mr. Brooke, "dressed myself completely and went with my visitor to the neighborhood where the quarrel had taken place. I found that his surmise as to the undertaker's shop was correct. The body of the man had been taken there, and they were just putting him in an icebox as I entered the door. There was something about the appearance o the corpse that attracted my attention. The hands and feet were warm and the eyes were closed. There were a couple of doctors present, one of whom had a stethoscope. I requested him to let me have it for a moment, and put it over the heart of tion of the physicians to it. They made an examination, and, greatly to their surprise, and probably chagrin, they discovered that the man was alive. In fifteen minutes more he would have been put on ice, and what little vitality happened to be left in him would have been frozen out. That man is living to-day and in the city of New York."

Another Crank.

Mr. Farwest-There was a feller at the board of trade last night with the durndest ideas anybody ever heard of.

Wife-What was the meeting about?

"To devise ways and means to boom the town."

"Well, what did the stranger pro-

"The foolishest thing! You'd never guess. He got up and said, says he: The best way to boom a town,' says he, 'is to make it fit to live in.'"

A Terrible Strain.

"And who is that man?" said the visitor in the insane asylum, pointing to a cell where a pallid inmate sat muttering feebly.

"That," said the attendant, "is the man who attempted to read all of Mr. F. Marion Crawford's novels as fast as they came out."-Chicago

A Practical Maid. He, passionately-You are my life. She, practically-Have you got it nsured?

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Pride is a hard snake to kill entirely dead.

It never pays to cherish a fault-finding spirit. It is foolish to make professions

that you do not live up to. People who have great strength are

also apt to have some great weakness. It never pays to do in private what you would be ashamed to have known ın public.

There is as little mercy in stabbing with a word as there is in doing it with a knife. A tattler's brain is like a beggar's

pack; it contains little but what has been given to him. We never knew a man who could

not bear another man's misfortunes perfectly like a Christian. Our passions are like convulsion

fits, which make us stronger for a time, but leave us weaker forever Hasty words often rankle the wound

which injury gives; but soft words assuage it, forgiving cures it, and forgetting takes away the scar. A neat bit of proverbial philosophy

said to be of Japanese origin, is, "Be like the tree which covers with flowers the hand that shakes it." We never know the true value of

aginable, and is carried on without friends. While they live we are too the least semblance of lungs. The sensitive to their faults; when we have

AT THE SIGNING.

It Was a Selemn Occasion, But a Few

Jokes Could Not Be Suppressed. The signing of the declaration of independence was a solemn act. The signers were subjects of King George, and their act was treason. If the king could have caught them he would have hung them, every one, and this they knew; but, according to the traditions that have come down to us, this knowledge did not deter certain of them from relieving the solemnity of the occasion with the natural flow of their wit and humor. The remarks attributed to Lem are not exactly authenticated by history, but they are too good not to be believed. It is said that when John Hancock affixed his bold autograph he remarked. "The Englishmen will have no difficulty in reading that," that when Franklin signed he said, "Now, we must all hang together or we will hang separately," and that Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, when asked why he wrote his place of residence replied that there was another Charles Carroll

The most enthusiastic advocate of the great measure and one who led the debate in its support was John Adams of Massachusetts, and when the declaration was adopted he wrote to his wife in these prophetic words: "This will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America; celebrated by descending generations as the greatest anniversary festival, commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God; solemnized with pomps, shows, games, sports, guns, belis, bonfires and illuminations from one end of the continent to the other, from this time forward, forever."

and he didn't want them to hang the

Of all the eloquent words uttered regarding the declaration of independence by the orators of the generations which have succeeded its inception no more impressive sentence was ever spoken than one pronounced by Ralph Waldo Emerson in an address delivered in Boston during the civil war. Referring to a contemptuous characterization of a certain political speaker he said: "We have been told that the declaration of independence is a glittering

generality; it is an eternal ubiquity. Among America's later statesmen no one entertained a more excellent regard for the declaration, or more persistently emphasized its important relation to legislation, than Charles Sumner. He always held that the constitution should be interpreted in the spiris of the declaration. He said: "The declaration of independence has a supremacy grander than that of the constitution. Every word in the constitution is subordinate to the declaration. The declaration precedes the constitution in time and is more elevated in character. The constitution is an earthly body, if you please; the declaration of independence is the very soul itself."

A Drug on the Market.

"Here they are! All male birds and good singers! Only seventy-five cents each; dirt cheap, because they're a drug in the market!" cried a man in the German quarter of New York, with a dozen caged canaries at his feet on the curb. The price was really about half the usual rate. and the hawker explained that German canaries had been overimported. One dealer had received 3,000 birds, and many others had got in large numbers. The bird fanciers would not buy because hard times made trade dull, and prices had to come down He had already been two days offering birds dirt cheap in a region where canaries are dearly beloved.

A Shade Too Accurate.

Gentleman, to new servant-Here is the list of invitations; those underlined are married couples and must be addressed, Mr. So-and-so and wife. Gentleman, next day-Did you

look after the invitations? Servant-Yes, sir. Gentleman - Did you add the

words, "and wife," to those sent to married people? Servant, triumphantly-Yes. sirand I wrote "without a wife," on the others. - Truth.

Clubs and Club Life.

Club life in Philadelphia is a very different thing from club life in New York. The smaller Philadelphia clubs are little used, while the larger ones have a class of habitues little known in New York, men who take Philadelphia society seriously. who breakfast late at the cind, call there for cocktails before dinner. drop in after calls or the theater for a nightcap, and rise periodically from the contemplation of Walnut street's mild gayeties to have drinks with some newcomer.

To Produce Frosted Gold.

In boiling pure gold plates and foil in hydrochloric acid, Professor A. Liversidge, ot Sydney, has produced on the surface a beautiful crystallization or frosting: The crystals are more or less regular and very small; giving an appearance somewhat resembling that familiar to us in tinplate and galvanized iron. It is suggested that the effect may be utilized for decorating jewelry and other articles. - Invention.

A Surprise Wedding. The newest idea in society is the

"surprise" wedding. Invitations are sent out for a dinner party and when the dinner is over the parson is introduced in "a few well chosen words," the bridegroom takes the course, called the mouth, notwithhe wears. God made one and the guests into his confidence, the bride
standing that it is situated in the tailor the other. Do not judge him blushingly takes her place and the side of his great sucker-like foot by his family, for Cain belonged to a marriage is solumnized without further process of breathing is not carried good family.

A True Story.

Shortly before the period when gambling-houses were suppressed by the French government, I happened to be staying in Paris with a friend. We were both young men then, and, I am afraid led rather a dissipated life in that city of dissipations.

One night we determined to do a little "playing" and, as I was anxious to see a real gaming-house pur et simple, with none of the fashionable glitter about it which bored me so, we searched for and found a regular "shop" in one of the side streets not far from the Luxembourg.

We did not find many people assembled in the chief gambling-room into which we were admitted. But, few as they were, they interested me far more than I can express. Generally, blackguardism-which was here presented in all its varied forms-has something of the comic element in it; but here was tragedy-mute, weird tragedy. The quiet of the room was horrible. The players never spoke, so intent were they on their cards; even the voice of the croupler sounded strangely dulled and thickened in the atmosphere of the room.

I had entered the place to laugh, but I felt that if I stood quietly looking on much longer I should be more like to weep. So to raise my spirits I unfortunately went to a table, and began to play. Still more unfortunately, as the event will show, I won prodigiouslywon incredibly; won at such a rate, that the regular players at the table crowded round me, and staring at my stakes with hungry, superstitious eyes, whispered to one another that the English stranger was going to break the

Now, for the first time in my life, I felt what the passion for play really was. At first some of the men present ventured their money safely enough on my color; but I speedily increased my stakes to sums which they dared not risk. One after another they left off playing, and breathlessly looked on at my game. Only one man preserved his self-possession, and that man was my friend. He came to my side and begged me to leave the place, satisfied with what I had already gained. But I was now practically mad and would not listen to him, and after a few angry words he left me.

tall military-looking-though withal disreputable old man stood near me, encouraging me; and even in the madness which held me I was attracted by him-and yet repulsed. My phenomenal luck continued. In another quarter of an hour the croupier called out: "Gentlemen, the bank has discontinued for to-night!" I had "broken the bank," and all the gold in that bank now lay in a heap under my

"Tie up the monty in your pocket-handkerchief, my dear sir," said the old soldier. "Tie it up so-that's it-," and he dexteriously secured it in two double knots, "Now, nothing remains for me to do but to entreat monsieur to toast the Goddess of Fortune in a bottle of champagne before we part."

To cut a long tale short, we had not one, but five or six bottles. Then the old xeteran called for coffee. We had now the room to our selves, and the old soldier's manner became changed from the reckless gaity of a few minutes before to an almost portentous solemnity of demeanour.

"Listen my dear sir," he said, in mysterious confidential tones; "I have sent for some extra strong coffee which you must drink before you think of going home with all that money. Do this, and you and your money will be safe -but not unless."

Just then the coffee came in, ready poured out in two cups. My attentive friend handed me one with a bow. I was parched with thirst, and drank it off at a gulp. Almost instantly afterwards I was seized with a fit of giddiness, and felt :nore completely intoxicated than ever. The room whirled round and round furiously. I rose from my chair, holding on by the table to balance myself, and stammered out that I felt so horribly unwell, that I did not know how I should get home.

"My dear friend," answered the old soldier, "it would be madness to go home in your state; you might be robbed and murilered with the greatest ease. I am going to sleep here—you sleep here, too; they will give you a capital bed; you will sleep off the effects of the wine, and be able to go home safely to-morrow with your win-

I had no power of thinking-no feeling of any kind but only that I must lie down somewhere directly, so I agreed to his proposal, and took the proffered arm of the old soldier and of the croupier. They led me along some passages and up a short flight of stairs into the room which I was to occupy. Then they left me for the night.

I ran to the wash-stand, drank some of the water in my jug, poured the rest out, and plunged my face into it, and then sat down and tried to compose myself. I soon felt better. The giddiness left me, and I began to feel like a reasonable being again. My first thought was of the risk of sleeping all night in a gambling house. However, I had slept in worse places than this in the course of my travels, so I determined to lock, bolt, and barricade

Accordingly, I secured myself against intrusion; and after satisfying myself that I had taken every possibble precaution, pulled off my upper clothing and got into bed, with my money un-der my pillow, leaving the light burn-

But I could not sleep. I soon felt that unless I found out some method of diverting my mind, I was in the condition to imagine all sorts or horrors. I gazed round the room. There was the bed I was lying in—a fourpost bed, of all things in the world to meet with in Paris! From it my eyes sought a dark old picture, which the feeble candle dimly showed me. It was the picture of a fellow in a high Spanish hat crowned with a

plume of towaring feathers.

My thoughts began to wander. mentally reviewed all the events of the evening, and my gloomy forebod-plice, and the woman who had made imparted its delicate white to the flesh. Ints overpowered me again. Suddenly the coffee were all in the secret of the Why not? Beef eaters and wine drink-I found myself. I neither knew why bedstead. The remainder of the per- ers are red.

nor wherefore, looking hard at the sons attached to the house appeare eture again. Looking at what? Great heaven! the picture was gone. Where was it gone? Was the bed moving?

I turned on my back and looked up. Was I mad? drunk? dreaming? or was the top of the bed really moving down -sinking slowly, regularly, silently-right down upon me, as I lay under-

My blood seemed to stand still; a deadly, paralyzing coldness stole all over me, as I recognized the awful fact that it was really coming down upon me. Then the instinct of self-preservation came, and nerved me to save my life while there was yet time. I got out of bed very quietly, and quickly dressed myself. I sat down in the armchair that stood near, and watched the bed top slowly descending. I was literally spell-bound by it. If I had heard footsteps behind me I could not have turned round; if a means of escape had been miraculously provided for me, I could not have moved to take advantage of it. The whole life in me was, at that moment, concentrated in my

It descended-the whole canopy, with the fringe round it, came down-close down; so close that there was not room now for me to squeeze my finger between the bed-top and the bed. I felt at the sides, and discovered that what had appeared to me from beneath to be the ordinary light canopy of a fourpost bed was in reality a thick, broad mattress, the substance of which was concealed by the valance and its fringe. In the middle of the bed-top was a huge wooden screw that had evidently worked it down from a hole in the ceiling. The frightful apparatus moved without making the slightest noise.

Amid a dead and awful silence, I beheld before me-in the nineteenth century, and in the civilized capital of France-such a machine for secret murder by suffocation as might have existed in the worst days of the Inquisition, or inathe lonely inns among the Hartz mountains. Still as I looked on it, I could not move; I could hardly breathe; and I began to recover the power of thinking, and in a moment I discovered the murderous conspiracy framed against me in all

its horror. My coffee had been drugged, and drugged too strongly. I had been saved from being smothered by having taken an overdose or some narcotic. How many men, I wondered, winners like me, had slept, as I had proposed to sleep, in that bed, and never been seen or heard of more! I shuddered as I thought of it.

But I was recalled from these thoughts by the sight of the murderous canopy rising once more. The villains who worked it from above evidently believed that their purpose was now accomplished. Slowly and silently as it had descended that horrible bed-top rose toward its former place. Neither hole nor screw could not be seen; it. was an ordinary bedstead, even to the most suspicious eyes.

Now I began, for the first time, to trayed by the smallest noise that the continental plateau, where finally, after attempt to suffocate me had failed, I was certain to be murdered. To think of escaping through the house, now barred up for the night was sheer insanity. Only one chance was left methe window.

My bedroom was on the first floor, and looked into a back street. I raised my hand to open the window, knowing that on that action hung, by the merest hair's breath, my chance of safety. If any part of the frame cracked—if the hinge creaked-I was a lost man. I succeeded in doing it silently-in doing it with all the dexterity of a professional housebreaker; and then looked down into the street. To jump was almost certain destruction! I looked round at the sides of the house. Down one side ran a thick water-pipe, passing close to the outer edge of th window. Once again my breath came freely; I was

saved! Without losing a moment I had already got one leg over the window-sill, when I remembered the handkerchief filled with money under my pillow. I could well have afforded to leave it behind me, but but I was revengefully determined that the miscreants should miss their plunder as well as their victim. So I went back and tied the heavy handkerchief at my back by my cravat., The next moment I was on the window-sill; and in less time than it takes me to tell it I was in the street.

Immediately I set off at the top of my speed to a branch prefecture of police, which I knew was in the immediate neighborhood. A sub-perfect and several picked men happened to be up, to whom I addressed myself. When I began my story, in a breathless hurry and in very bad French, I could see that the sub-perfect suspected me of being a drunken Englishman, who had robbed some one, but as I went on he became all attention, and, when I had finished, ordered a file of gendarmes and desiring tools to be brought necessary for breaking open doors and ripping up floors, asked me to show

them the way. We soon arrived at the house, and sentinels were placed all around it. Then came loud knocks and imperative

"Open in the name of the law!" Bolts and locks gave way at once, and in a moment we were in the house. Every man and women in the house was secured, the "old soldier" the first. Then I identified the bed in which I had slept; and then we went into the room above. No object that was at all extraordinary appeared in any part of it, but the sub-perfect looked round, commanded perfect silence, stamped twice on the floor, examined carefully the spot he had stamped on, and ordered the flooring to be taken up.

This was done in no time, and we saw a deep raftered cavity between the floor of this room and the ceiling of the room beneath. Through this cavi-ty there ran perpendicularly a sort of case of iron, thickly greased; and inside the case appeared the screw, which communicated with the bed-top below. We left the house in the sole possession of two police agents—every one

of the inmates being removed to pris-

on on the spot. The rest of my story is soon told. I was examined and reexamined; the gambling house was strictly searched all through from top to bottom; the prisoners were separately interrogated; and two of the less guilty among them made a confession.

It turned out that the old soldier was the master of the gambling-house; and that he, the croupier, another accombelieve that the "food of the gods"

not to have known anything of it and were simply placed under surveillance, but the old soldier and his two head myrmidons were sent to the galleys, while the woman who had drugged my coffee was imprisoned for I forget how many years.

Two good results were produced by my adventure. In the first place, it helped to justify the government in forthwith carrying out their determination to put down all gambling-houses: in the second place it cured me of ever again trying "rouge-et-noir" as an

amusement. The sight of a green cloth, with packs of cards and heaps of money on it, will henceforth be forever associated in my mind with the sight of a bed canopy descending to suffocate me in the silence and darkness of the night.

HISTORY OF THE HUDSON.

It Once Ran Through a Chasm Several Hundred Feet Deep.

The Hudson river, as we call it, along the western shore of the Island of Manhattan, is now a majestic estuary rather than a river, and is deep enough for all the uses of great ships. But its present bottom is formed of the rock wreckage of an earlier day, which has largely filled up a chasm, once several hundred feet deep, through which the old river ran.

So colossal was the sheet of ice which came sweeping down from the Northwest over the top of the Palisades in the ice age that this ancient chasm of the Hudson river-a veritable canyon once-changed its course no whit. For the direction of the grooves and scratches seen everywhere on the exposed surface of the Palisades, and pointing obliquely across the river's course, run in the same direction as do those on the rocks over which the city stands.

It not infrequently happens that steamers and ships bound for New York, when not quite certain of their whereabouts as they approach the coast, are compelled to seek what help they can by consulting the nearest land, which, under these conditions, is the sea bottom. The sea bottom along our coast has been so often and so carefully "felt" that we know a great plateau extends out beyond the coast line for some eighty or ninety miles, where it suddenly falls off into the great depth of the Atlantic. The place on which New York stands was, it is believed, once much higher than it is now, and was separated from the North Atlantic border by some eighty or ninety miles of low seacoast land, now submerged, and forming this great continental plateau. Indeed, the New Jersey and adjacent coast is still sinking at the rate of a few inches in a century.

For us to-day the Hudson river ends southward where it enters New York harbor. But a channel starting ten miles southeast of Sandy Hook, and in a general way continuing the line of the consider how I could escape. If I be- Hudson, runs across the submerged widening and deepening to form a tremendous submarine chasm, it abruptly ends where the plateau falls off into the deep sea.

This chasm near the end of the submerged channel is, if we may believe the story of the plummet, twenty-five miles long, a mile and a quarter wide and in places 2,000 feet in vertical depth below its submerged edges, themselves far beneath the ocean's surface.

This "drowned river" is probably the old channel of what we call the Hudson river, along which a part of the melting glacier sent its flood during and at the close of the age of ice.

And so at last-rounded and smoothed rock surfaces, where once sharp crags towered aloft; glacial grooves and scratches on every hand; erratic bowlders, great and small, cumbering the ground; a typical rocking rocking stone delicately poised by vanished forces long ago, a termainal m raine so g eat that it forms picturesque landscape features visible many miles awaythese are some of the records of the great ice age which one may spell out in a holiday stroll about New York.— Harper's Magazine.

Towels and Disease.

For all that has been said about overpressure in schools, it has been thought by many that the present system of elementary education was more likely to receive a check from its liability to produce ringworm on the outside of the children's heads than from any harm the teaching does to the parts within. Be that as it may, there is no doubt that the liability of schools to be intruded upon by infectious diseases is one of the great difficulties in the way of national education. Ringworm we all know about; the recent spread of diphtheria is looked on by many, who have given anxious thought to the matter, as having more to do with com-pulsory education than with any other single cause; and now we find Mr. Hutchison insisting, at a recent meeting of the Ophthalmological society, that school ophthalmia has broken bounds, and spread from the pauper schools to those of a higher grade. Outside and beyond the probability that deficient air and food and exercise are predisposing causes, the great lesson taught by re-cent outbreaks of this disease is that it is definitely contagious, and we can have but little doubt that community of towels is at the bottom of its occurrence in many instances. Considering the great laxity which ordinary children regard meum an tuum in the lavatory, we would strongly urge par-ents to make their children clean before they start in the morning, and definitely forbid them to wash at schools. -British Medical Journal.

Apple Diet for the Skin.

A ripe, raw apple is one of the easiest foods for the stomach to deal with, the whole process of digestion only con-suming eighty-five minutes. The malic acid of ripe apples, cooked or raw, helps to digest meat and to stimulate the liver and neutralize those noxious matters which, unless, eliminated, produce skin eruptions. Apples are not as satisfying as potatoes, because of their delicate elements, but eaten with meat in place of tubers they are a golden food. The salts and wine sweet-

## TWO NEW GOVERNORS. closest of friends, partners in the

SKETCHES OF MAINE AND VER-MONT EXECUTIVES.

Typical of the States Over Whose Desthe Union.



chose to preside.

fortune to be born outside of Verborn. The family returned to Vermont when Urban was 2 years old, uated from the medical department of the University of Vermont in 1859,



URBAN WOODBURY.

but his professional career was interrupted by the breaking out of the war of the rebellion. He was one of the first men in his state to enlist, becoming a member of company H, Second regiment Vermont volunteers, on May 15, 1861. He began service on the field as sergeant, and his rervice was such that the outlook for his promotion was promising, but he had the the 17th of August, taking the Falls of misfortune to lose his right arm at Clyde on her way to Carlisle. the battle of Bull Run, and was tak-

practice of law, bachelors, living together at the Falmouth hotel during the winter and spending their summers on Chebeague island, where they owned property. After the fashion of small cities, Mr. Cleaves is a club man, having once been president of tinies They Have Been Chosen to the Portland club, which is known of Preside--- Both Were in the War for all men who have visited the delightful metropolis of Maine. He was born at Bridgeton, Maine, in 1840, and is therefore 54 years old. His father HE TWO NEWLY was a man of some prominence in chosen governors the community, having once served elect of Maine and in the legislature. He was a farmer Vermont are men and his son worked in summer to setypical of the cure the money necessary to pay for sturdy manhood of his schooling during the winter. His the states over early education was acquired at the whose destinies local academy, and in 1862 he enlisted they have, for short in the Twenty-third Maine volunteers, periods, been and served three years. He participated in several important engage-Urban Ad rian ments, and rose to be a first lieuten-Woobury is a typical Vermonter, in ant. After the war was over he was spite of the fact that he had "the mis- offered a second lieutenancy in the regular army, but preferred civil life. mont," as he naively puts it. His par- When he returned to Bridgeton he ents, who were both natives of the became a sash and blind maker in a state, moved temporarily to Acworth, factory. He began to study law in New Hampshire, and there, on July 1868, and entered upon the practice of 11, 1838, the future governor was his profession at Bath. After practicing there for about a year he and his brother went to Portland, where and he received his education in the he has lived ever since, his brother common schools of Morristown and becoming the surveyor of the port, in the Morrisville academy. He grad- and dying there in 1892, while Henry was candidate for governor the first time. His active political life began in 1876, when he was elected a member of the legislature. In 1877 he was elected city solicitor of Portland, and in 1830 attorney-general of the state, and served until 1985. His professional reputation extends beyond the borders of the state, and he is known almost as widely as an old soldier and s a member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

A WOMAN TRAVELER.

she Does the British Isles in Her Knicker

bocker Suit.

Miss Bacon, the indefatigable and, perhaps, the most practical, advocate of national dress in London, has returned from a successful tour of 1,200 miles on her bicycle. She started on the 3d of August, in the early dawn for Suffolk, wandering around the east coast for several days, and thence, via Peterborough, York and Dunham, to Edinburgh, where she met with an accident which necessitated an immediate journey to Glasgow for repairs. This caused so much delay that she had to abandon her original intention of continuing north to the Trossachs. Oban and Inverness, and she accordingly started on her homeward journey on

She spent four days among the lakes,



New York harbor is protected by a number of big guns lately placed in position by the War Department. These guns will pierce an eighteen-inch steel plate at a distance of ten miles. After being discharged they disappear from view, and are thus rendered entirely safe from the guns of possible foreign

en a prisoner. He was shortly paroled where she met a national home reading and discharged from service on ac- party, who were duly impressed with count of his wounds; but he was not her costume and deplored their own to be daunted, and he again entered petticoated condition, especially when, the service on Nov. 17, 1863. He was after ascending Skiddaw, they found at once commissioned captain of com- that their mudy and bedraggled appany D, Eleventh regiment Vermont pearance did not compare well with volunteers, and after serving in that Miss Bacon's neat and still unsoiled capacity with faithfulness and distinction, he resigned in March, 1865.

made president in 1882. He was chos-



GOV. CLEAVES. en mayor of the city in 1885, and in the following year was re-elected.

Gov. Cleaves is one of the most popular men in Maine. He is a brother of the late Judge Nathan Cleaves, who was himself a man greatly beloved in the Portland congressional district; he was a democrat and in 1884 was

costume. From Kendal she dived into the depths of the northern Back coun-Upon returning to Vermont, Cap- try riding for twenty miles to Warringtain Woodbury selected Burlington as ton. She was glad to leave Lancashire his place of residence. He began his behind and to find herself in beautiful, political career as a member of the historic Chester, whence she cycled board of alderman, of which he was into Wales to visit Conway, Bangorand Caernarvon, where she met the first and only sign of astonishment on the part of the natives. She suffered no discomfort, however, and recieved better treatment than did a lady and gentleman on a tricycle, whom she had met a few days previously en route, who had met with the rudest behavior, and had been followed in some places for distances by interested crowds. The lady wore a skirt and this Miss Bacon holds as the reason for the incivility. She herself rode the whole way in her rational dress and visited the cathedrals in her knickerbockers without attracting attention or creating any remark.

The Guard's Mistake.

An amusing scene occurred in Stuttgart the other day. The king's daughter Pauline always goes about in very plain attire. On this occasion she passed a sentinel who did not recog nize her and neglected to perform proper salutations. A sergeant the street made violent gest make him grasp the situation, whereupon the guard said to the princess, "Say, miss, the sergeant over there

the candidate for congress against Mr. BE ever open to new ideas, but Thomas B. Reed, and seriously threat-when you get one don't nurse it so ened that redoubtable republican that you can't see any good in any chieftain. The two brothers were the other new things,

Men and Dogs at Prayer.

In the height of the summer season the vicar of Kirk Braddon, Isle of Man. solds morning service in the churchrard, instead of the church. The practice has developed into an honored sradition, and when the weather is warm and bright and fine, as seems asually to be the case, the service is attended by a great multitude of peoole. Visitors, who form the larger proportion drive over in large numbers from Douglas. The clergyman takes ap his position on one of the tombstones as complacently as if he were entering the orthodox pulpit. The scene is brilliant in coloring and altogether picturesque in general effect. but not a little singular, from the near presence of tombstones and mon aments and Runic crosses, with all their curious carving. But, in the opinion of a recent visitor-a lady surely-who gives her experience of Manxland in one of the fashion journals, "it is a very desirable arrangement, for many worshipers attend this open air service who would not 'go to church' at all. But as a devotional service it is distracting this hot weather. The dogs will not lie still. but perpetually jump up and take isnap shots' at the flies, while no end of young people, not feeling the restraint that the interior of the building seems to put upon them, make comments in too audible a key, which are simplywell, not sacred."

One Fare Excursions South Via C.& E.I.R.R. Round trip tickets will be sold from all stations on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois R. R. on Sept. 4th, Oct. 2d, Nov. 6th and Dec. 4th, 1894, at one fare, to points in Kentucky, Tennessee. Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Florida. Tickets good to return for twenty days from date of sale. Stop over allowed on going or returning journey. For further particulars apply to any C. &. E. I. R. R. agent or Chicago city ticket office, 230 Clark street, or to Charles L. Stone, G. P. & T. A., 355 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

Punching Steel Tubes.

By a recent German process steel tubes are punched directly from hot metal by forcing a mandrel lengthwise through a mass secured in a matrix.

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progress beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered never accepted by the well informed.

A bicycle to run on the single track of a railroad has been invented by a man in Latah, Wash.

Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the shattered system, by giving vigorous action to the digestive organs, creating an appetite and purifying the blood. It is prepared by modern methods, possesses the greatest curative powers, and has the most wonder-ful record of actual cures of any medicine in existence. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Sarsa-"Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I ures have ever taken for a blood purifier. I had a tired feeling, and was restless at night. I feel much better since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken a great many other medicines, but they have given me no relief. My wife and children have also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for purifying the blood with beneficial results." EMIL KOCH, Beecher, Ill. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25c.

# The Marked Success

of Scott's Emulsion in consumption, scrofula and other forms of hereditary disease is due to its powerful food properties.

rapidly creates healthy fleshproper weight. Hereditary taints develop only when the system becomes weakened.

> Nothing in the world of medicine has been so successful in diseases that are most menacing to life. Physicians everywhere prescribe it.

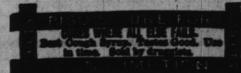
Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggis



WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID 'MEDITATION"

with good references to represent the well-established Order of Equity, paying sick accident and matured benefits. All maturing certificates paid in full. \$5 to \$25 weekly benefits. All maturing benefits \$100 to \$500. Excellent terms to good workers. Address WM. F. LANDER, Sup. Sec'y, Indianapolis, Ind.

Per PROFIT This Month THE TRADERS SYNDICATE AGENTS WANTED.



New London, Ohlo, Has Recently Been crispness; while its combined thinness Startled by the Work of an Extraordinary Crank-The Masterman Pic-



Elmer Ellsworth Masterman posed. mark further increases the difficulty Some of the more sensitive and piously of imitation. The paper is made inclined declare themselves as inex- entirely from new white linen cutpressibly shocked that any human tings-never from anything that has being, especially one of their own been worn-and the toughness of it neighbors, should have posed for so may be roughly estimated from the sacred a subject. Others defend the fact that a single bank note will, when photographer and his model on the unsized support a weight of thirty-six ground of art and artistic effect.

ing personality. He is tall spare of which exactly measures five inches angular, and awkward in his move- by eight inches and weighs eighteen ments. His long, red, shaggy, flowing grains before it is sized, and so carehair and red, unkempt whiskers, beard fully are the notes prepared that even and muscache give him a leonine ap- the number of dips into the pulp made pearance. He is 32 years old, single, and lives upon his father's farm on the dial by machinery. Few people are outskirts of New London. His father is a German and his mother an Ohioan. His brother is eashier of the Gibsonburg bank During the World's Fair



Masterman had charge of the water fowl exhibit and contracted a severe cold. By the advice of his physician, he let his short hair and beard grow in order to avoid pulmonary troubles.

"Had you any scruples or compunction in posing for so sacred a subject as the Savior?" Masterman was asked. "No. Why should I? What is the difference between posing for a photograph and posing for a painting?

The paintings of the great masters are looked upon with admiration and pleasure, and no questions are asked as to who posed. Why should I be so criticised and persecuted because I chose to pose as Christ in the pictures which have raised this storm? I felt perfectly free in doing so, and care nothing for the criticisms of men. I feel that if the act was sacriligious Christ and the Almighty would not have led me to such success. I was urged by Protestants and Catholics to pose for the subject, but the first suggestion came from a Jew. If it was such an awful thing to do, I think that the Almightly would have prevented it."

Mr. Minns was asked if, in the face of the sharp criticism to which he had been subjected, he desired to make a statement defending himself. Said he:

"The production of the Christ heads by photography was suggested to me by a three-quarter length picture of Mr. Masterman, in which I posed him for Cataline as he replied to the sentence of banishment from Rome. The result to me, more correctly represented how Chist might have looked as he declared- 'Ye have made it a den of thieves.' This picture I showed to J. F. Ryder of Cleveland, who published 'Deacon Jones's Experience.' Calling his operator, he said: 'If we had this subject down here, we would passed the chairs pretty near make a Christ out of him.' That determined the matter and I am quite well pleased with the result. The pictures have been highly commended by the faculty of instructors at the Teachers' institute. Rev. L.E. W. Cook of the Baptist church, a writer for several periodicals, has dethe photograph as a picture of sympathy and soul."

DIVORCED THE WRONG WOMAN. A Lawyer's Mistake Places a Couple in a Difficult Position.

A good story is now being told at the expense of a well-known Louisville lawyer. It runs thus: Two 'women applied to the lawyer on the same day. One wanted to be made a femme sole. the other wanted a divorce. By some hocus-pocus sort of a change the names of the women were mixed, and the woman who wanted to be empowered to act as a single woman was granted a divorce, and vice versa. It happened that the husband of the woman who wanted to be made a femme sole a drummer, and, in readthe paper from Louisville while he was in Texas, he saw where his wife had been granted a divorce. She knew nothing of the matter until her husband wrote home and wanted to know what was the matter, and what he had done that she had got a divorce. He said he had transferred all his property to her and did not know how to account for her strange actions. Then she consulted her lawyer, and the apparent mystery was in no way interfered with by the fact made plain. She only wanted to be that he is just 13 years old. Jim Cormade a femme sole, whereas she had bett once offered Murphy \$500 for been divorced. Rumor has it that the Jack, stovepipe hat, glasses and pipe, husband has returned from Texas and fully understands the circumstances in the case, but is afraid to visit his own house until he and his wife are remarked or the judgment of the court is streets as proud as a Simian king. streets as proud as a Simian king. set aside.

BANK OF ENGLAND PAPER. Its Unique Qualities and Wonderful Water Marks.

The paper alone is remakable in many ways-notably for its unique whiteness and the peculiar "feel" of and transparency are guards against two once very popular modes of for-HE GOOD BAD with the knife. The wire mark, or and indifferent peoagainst counterfeiting, and is produced lon, Ohio, are alike in the paper while it is in a state of greatly exercised pulp. In the old manufacture of bank over a display of a notes this water mark was caused by series of "Christ's an enormous number of wires (over Head" photographs 2,000) stitched and sewed together; now just made by Pho- it is engraved in a steel-faced die, which is afterward hardened, and is then apfinns of that city, plied as a punch to stamp the pattern for which a some- out of plates of sheet brass. The what eccentric school teacher named shading of the letters of this water pounds. The paper is produced in Masterman, the subject, has a strik- pieces large enough for two notes, each by each workman is registered on a aware that a Bank of England note is not of the same thickness all through. In point of fact the paper is thicker in the left-hand corner to enable it to retain a keener impression of the vignette there, and it is also casiderably thicker in the dark shadows of the center letters and beneath the figures at the ends. Counterfeit notes are invariably of one thickness only through-

> CHIEF OF PYTHIAN SISTERS. An Ghio Woman Who Has Risen to Eminence in the Order.

At its Cincinnati session in 1888 the supreme lodge Knights of Pythias granted permission to the wives, mothers, daughters, sisters and widows of knights to form a sisterhood. Under this permission the first temple of Pythian sisters was instituted at Warsaw, Ind., in 1888. The order has since then spread with gratifying rapidity and is now represented in nearly every state in the union. Mrs. Hattie A. Robinson of Dayton is at present supreme chief of order, having been the first woman in Ohio to sign an application for a charter. At the organization of the grand temple in Sept. 1880, she was elected to the office of grand chief, and at the organization of the supreme temple at Indianapolis in October following she was elected to the office of supreme senior, the second office of that body. As an executive officer she possesses excellent ability and ornaments whatever station she serves. In other orders Mrs. Robinson has attained high rank. She became a



ORS. HATTIE A. ROBINSON. daughter of Rebekah in 1880, in temple lodge No. 80, and soon thereafter,

JACK NAPOLEON.

Murphy's Famous Bulldog Is Quite Sporting Character.

An interesting spectator at many of the great bicycle meets nowadays is Jack Napoleon, the remarkably clever bulldog owned by William F. Murphy, cided to write an article describing the famous Brooklyn racing man. Jack wears a stovepipe hat as jauntily and airily as a Fifth avenue (New York) swell, and, as he is doubtless somewhat near-sighted, he is compelled to resort to the use of eye glasses when he examines the entries on the program or when he eagerly scans the riders as they come sprinting ter of the richest to the tape on the last lap. Jack is very fond of a "dry smoke," for whenever he walks along the street or attends a bicycle meet he invariably has a very English-looking brierwood pipe in his mouth. If the sport moves him to utter barks of joy as his owner over with William wins a race, of growls of rage if Murphy isn't in it at the finish, the fact that he has a pipe in his mouth doesn't bother Jack Napoleon at all. He barks or growls, as the case may be, regardless of consequences and the pipe, but he never fails to cling to the pipe. When Jack was young and aggressive, he was considerable of a fighter, and is the hero of many a hard fought battle in the pit, but he has long since retired from the arena, and earns five good meals a day as mascot for his master and a well-known bicycle

TWO PRETTY DIANAS.

ONE OF THEM POSSESSES A BEAR'S HIDE.

The Other Is a Professional Huntress-The Misses Clark and Hunter Know How to Take Real Enjoyment Out of



F THE YOUNG woman of this period is to enjoy sports that have heretofore been monopolized by men, what better or healthier fun can she have than hunting and fishing? Surely there is nothing unwom-

anly in that enjoyment, nothing that the critics may complein of. The other day the sportsman's blood tingled when he read that a bear had been killed in the north woods by



President Forrest E. Parker of the New Yorks Produce Exchange bank. When a woman can kill a bear what can she not do with a gun?

It is delightfully refreshing to read of the hunting exploits of Miss Marie Clarke a California schoolgirl of 17 years. When vacation time comes she does not pack a trunk full of ball and tennis gowns and while away the hours in flirting on the verandas of a summer hotel. She starts out with her father and an outfit of English setters, gups and camping goods. Together they tramp the hills and valleys, eatch fish and kill snipe and

Miss Clark, first of all, dresses sensibly She wears a shirt waist of light woolen material, a light canvas skirt of sensible length, and a regulation hunter's canvas coat. In upland shooting she wears Canadian hunting boots of light alum-tanned leather, lacing to the knees, and with the sole flat and studded with nails. When fishing in the river she wears rubber

Miss Clark recently had a lively chase after a dear. After a day of unsuccessful hunt ng she reached a canon, and after climing 500 yards up the rough and steep sides stopped to rest. She saw two deer traveling together on the opposite side, and after waiting until they were within full range she fired her first shot. The deer wheeled about and ran down the side of the canon, and Miss Clark fired again. This one of the deers fell and was lodged in a dump of pine trees on the mountain side. While Miss Clark was firing at its companion the stricken deer reached the bottom of the canon and started on a broken run for the creek. With two long shots, one through the head and another through the neck, this huntress finished the animal, a fat spike buck. She did not stop there. She bled the deer, cut him up, and prepared him for carriage.

Her success at fishing is regarded as beyond the ordinary meaning of luck, and as a snipe shooter she holds her own with the best of them. She knows how to cook all the game that she brings into camp. In other words, this young girl, equipped with gun, ammunition, and fishing rod, can go into the woods alone for a month's vacation and take care of herself. She returned to the high school, where she is a hard student, wearing a brown, healthy glow on her face and equipped with pleuty of real and exciting stories to tell to her school

A Rich Duke's Daughter. The Lady Margaret Grosvenor. whose engagement is announced to the young Prince of Teck, a brother

of the Duchess of York, is a daughduke in England. The Grosvenors are also one of the oldest families in England, the first of the family coming the Conqueror. The family name comes from this

ancestor who was LADY GROSVENOR. a gros veneur, or great hunter, and his lovely representative in this nineteenth century has all the hereditary fordness for horses and hounds. The income of the Duke of Westminster Lady Margaret's father, is said to exceed £1,000 a day.

Painting With Tapestry Dyes.

The manner of painting upon silk or wool, with tapestry dyes, is to mark the design through a sheet of perforated manilla paper. The marking bag is filled half with powdered charcoal and half with burnt sienna, care brush, before painting the background.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Officially reported, after elaborate competitive tests made under authority of Congress by the Chief Chemist of the United States Agricultural Department, Superior to all other Baking Powders in Leavening Strength.

The most Careful Housewife will use no other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Bruin Dispossessed Mr. Judge. A. S. Judge, brother-in-law of Pierre Lorillard and general superintendent prove that a dog learns to understand of the old Iron Pier at West Brighton, the language of his country was remade a bet some time ago with Harry lated by one willing to vouch for its Sturdevant of the bathing pavilion truth. there that he would not be frightened at meeting any kind of animal at any hour of the night on the dark pier. Mr. Judge retired to his rooms over the pier about 1 o'clock in the morning, when several friends thought they of the way. He is only a nuisance." would test his remark about meeting

animals. Sturdevant went to an animal show and borrowed one of the In the course of a week a neighbor performing bears. The party quietly said: "I see that your dog is up at the took the animal up to Mr. Judge's poorhouse." On inquiry it was learned room and turned it loose. The room was dark, but the Bear house, and been kindly received, had walked over to the bed where Judge continued on as a guest. And ever was sleeping and began to paw at the after, although he sometimes made a clothes. Soon the sleeper opened his brief call at his own home, he lived at eyes and, striking a match, was horring the town farm, and there peacefully fied to see the big beast in the room, ended his dog's life. He rushed downstairs to the pier, wearing only his pajamas. After parading the long pier for more than an hour trying to keep warm, Sturdevant and the party of jokers appeared. Judge

The Parrot's Memory.

was somewhat indignant at first, but

when reminded of his bet he joined in

the fun. The party then went up-

stairs, and after a hard tussle managed

to get the bear out of Judge's bed

where he was sleeping soundly.

Parrots not only remember, but recollect, that is to say, they know when there is a missing link in a train of association, and purposely endeavor to pick it up. Thus, for instance, the late Lady Napier tells of an interesting series of observations on this point ear when it is the intention to subwhich she made upon an intelligent merge the head. parrot of her own. Taking such a phrase as "Old Dan Tucker," the bird would rember the beginning and the end, and try to recollect the middle. For it would say very slowly, "old-"Lucky Tucker." Feeling that this ing. was not right it would try again as before: "Old-old-old-old-old-Bessy Tucker," substituting one word after another in the place of the sought for word "Dan." And that the process was one of truly seeking for the desired word was proved by the fact that if, while the bird was saying "old-old -old-old," any one threw in the word "Dan," he immediately supplied the

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, | 85. LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHE-NEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CIRE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,

SEAL Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO.,

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Lightning on a Barbed Wire Fence. Lightning struck a barbed wire fence in Missouri recently, killing two horses that were in contact with the fence while eating hay.

Money Making.

There are partically two ways of "making money" as the term is generally understood. First by creating an object, which is in demand by the public, as is done by the farmer, or the manufacturer. Second, the buying of the object created, for one price and selling it for an advanced price. This is by far the most common way, and can be done by almost any one in a care-This is by far the most common way, and can be done by almost any one in a careful manner with small capital. No better illustration of this can be found, than the enormous success which the sellers and, especially the canvassers of the Autona p, have attained. Some make \$3: some, \$5; and some, \$15 per day easily. The Standard Autoharp company, 41 East Nineteenth street, New York, can furnish you with some examples, and full information about some examples, and full information about this very popular instrument. The catch words about the Zimmermann Autoharp are true, "easy to play easy to buy."

A gas well at Montpelier, Ind., has changed its tune and oil flows freely from its mouth.

By 200 miles in an hour.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* If It's a Sprain, Strain, or Bruise Will Cure It

The Dog that Went to the Poorhouse An incident which would seem to

A dog had come to be very old in a family in a country village. One of the family remarked on a certain day, as the dog lay in the room:

"I think Sancho ought to be put out

That afternoon Sancho disappeared, and as the days passed did not return. that Sancho, having called at the poor-

The Victoria lily of Guiana has a circular leaf six to twelve feet in diameter. It is turned up at the edge like a tray, and can support, according to its size, from 100 to 300 pounds.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething-

Snakes in South Africa fear the secretary bird, and will even crawl away from its shadow. This bird can easily thrash a snake twice its size.

Karl's Clover Root Tea.

The great Blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25c, 50c, \$1.

Sea bathing causes many diseases of the ear. Cotton should be put in the

Coe's Cough Balsam
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

A bulletin board in the postoffice of the City of Mexico contains the names old-old-old" (and then very quickly) of persons for whom letters are await-

"Hanson's Magte Corn Salve."

Among the definitions in a new English dictionary are these: "Bicycle-Pleasure's tread mill. Ink-A black fluid often, used to make black seem



ASSIST NATURE a little now and then in removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels and you thereby avoid a multitude of distressing de-rangements and diseases, and will have less frequent need of your doctor's

Of all known agents for this puroose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best. Once used, they are al-ways in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as

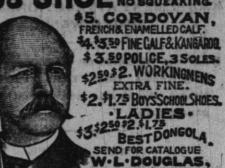
is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles and their attendant discomfort and manifold derangements. The "Pellets" are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. No care is required while using them; they do not interfere with the diet, habits or occupation, and produce no pain, griping or shock to the system. They act in a mild, easy and natural way and there is no reaction after-ward. Their help lasts.

The Pellets cure biliousness, sick and biliou headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. In proof of their superior excellence, it can be truthfully said, that they are always adopted as a household remedy after the first trial. Put up in sealed, glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. One little "Pellet" is a laxative, two are mildy cathartic. As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, or to relieve distress from over-eating take one after dinner. They are eating, take one after dinner. They are tiny sugar-coated granules; any child will readily take them

Accept no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good." It may be better for the dealer, because of paying him a better profit, but he is not the one who needs help.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, Vol. IX. No.42. The frigate bird, it is asserted, can When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention this Paper.

DOUCLAS



BROCKTON, MASS

BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of
this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their
value by stamping the name and price on the
bottom, which protect you against high prices and
the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom
work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities.
We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for
the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

the Dutch Process No Alkalies Other Chemicals are used in the W. BAKER & CO.'S

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY

Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass. Since 1861 I have been a

great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm, and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suf-fered are gone. - W.J. Hitch-cock, Late Major United States Volunteers and A. A.



A particle is applied into each nostril and is agree-able. Price 50 cents, at druggists or by mail. FLY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.



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AMUSEMENT ATTRACTIONS FOR COMING WEEK.

Play-Houses Offer Their Patrons

M'VICKER'S THEATER.

SCHILLER.

On Monday evening Felix Morris will open a week's engagement at this house in a new comedy play called the "Best Man." The piece is said to be a take off on certain social weaknesses of the present day and, therefore, must be highly amusing to the average theater goer, if, indeed, it is not in-structive as well.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.

By reason of a special arrangement which necessitated a change in the out of town dates of the American Extravaganza company, the glittering spectacle "Aladdin, Jr.," will be with-drawn from the stage of the Chicago opera house two weeks earlier than was at first intended and announced was at first intended and announced "Aladdin, Jr.," goes to St. Paul and Minneapolis on Oct. 20, and beginning Sunday, Oct. 21 its place will be taken by Canary & Lederer's lively epitome of the dramatic fads of the day, "The Passing Show." Chicago theatre goers have already had an opportunity of getting a brief glimpse at the many bright features of this entertainment, which had such phenomenal success at the Casino, New phenomenal success at the Casino New York, and the enormous attendance which characterized its first week's engagement at another theater is certain to be improved during the return, engagement at the Chicago opera house. The company engaged in presenting "The Passing Show" is one of the strongest in a comedy way that has been gotten together in many years. It includes Vernona Jarbeau, long a favorite as a star, John Henshaw, a cleaver comdiam who has long ago established a Chicago reputation; Charles J. Ross, the brightest all around burlesque artist of the day; Lucy Daley, the clever little danseuse, and Canary & Lederer's original pick-anninies. The matinees of "The Pass-ing Show" will be given on Wednesday and Saturday.

Theater Bulletin for Next Week. Academy... "Tennessee' Pardner." Auditorium Theodore Thomas
Columbia Sowing the Wind.
Chicago Opera House The Passing Show.
Frank Hall's Casino Variety
Grand Opera House Sol Smith Russell Gaiety ......Variety. ... ..... ...... .... All D Haymarket "Superba."
Haviin's "A Wild Duck."
Lincoln "A Bunch of Keys." 

TIMELY TOPICS.

Millions of mice overrun Australian wheat fields. The trolley line is soon to invade

the Holy Land. In Tiverton, R. I., all the members of the school board are women, and

the superintendent says the schools of that town are the best conducted schools in the state. A Parisian chemist has invented a

luminous face powder which it is said, will prevent the ghastly appearance which beauty sometimes assumes under the penetrating rays of the electric light.

There are two brothers living in the vicinity of Chicago who are exciting a good deal of interest. One is 17 years old and measures six feet seven inches in height, while the other, who is 40 years old, measures but four feet nine inches.

The steamer Empress of Japan, which lately arrived at Vancouver. while on the way between Hong Kong and Yokohama struck a large whale, cutting it almost in two. Parts of the animal stuck to the vessel and had to be taken off as they impeded its

Among the many uses to which cel-luloid is now put is the making of jewelers' ring trays. A ring tray of white velvet lasts ordinarily but a single season; carefully as it may be handled it is sure to get soiled. A celluloid tray can be cleaned, and it lasts for years.

A recent fresh meat cargo delivered at London from Australia and New Zealand was said to be the largest single load of refrigerator meat ever handled. It consisted of 70,000 carcasses of sheep, 9,000 haunches and the same number of legs of mutton, 550 tons of beef, 150 bags of bullocks' hearts, 150 bags of oxtails and kidneys, 7 cases of oysters and 750 cases of butter. The shipment was the first of its kind from the Pacific where the ammonia machine was used for refrigerating purposes.

Nothing Wasted in Paris.

Even the smallest scrap of paper, that which every one throws away here, becomes a source of profit. Old provision tins, for instance, are full of money; the lead soldering is removed and melted down into cakes, while the tin goes to make children's toys. Old boots, however bad, always conone sound piece that will serve again, and generally there are two or three others in the sole, the heel, and at the back. Scraps of paper go to the cardboard factory, orange peel to the marmalade maker, and so on. The most valuable refuse — that which while the short is used, among other things, for clarifying oils. A COMEDY OF ERRORS

that Was Enjoyed by All Paris Save One

Woman and the Police Paris is shaken with mirth over the tribulations of a commissary of police, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Telegraph. A certain lady went to the Bon Marche the other day and stole a quantity of valuable lace. She was arrested forthwith and turned over to the police. The culprit was invited to dine that evening, and begged the authorities to let her actify her expectant host, but as the authorities are not tender to thieves they calmly During next week, beginning Monday, Oct. 22, 1894, Mr. Joseph Jefferson will be seen in a double bill, "Caleb Plumber" in the "Cricket on the Hearth," and "Mr. Golightly" in "Lend Me Five Shillings." Seats can now be ordered at the ticket office.

anthorities to let her notify her expectant host, but as the authorities are not tender to thieves they calmly ignored her request. That evening M. Prelat, the police official from the left bank of the Seine, hired a cab and went to the guilty woman's

There he found so many stolen goods that he rummaged through the entire place, and packing all the stolen effects in a big black trunk got his cabman to aid him in taking it down to the carriage. The next morning the gentleman whose dinner was spoiled by the absence of his fair guest called to see what was the matter. He rang and pounded unavailingly, so the consisers wroduced. availingly, so the concierge produced a pass key, and they both stood aghast at the terrible condition of

the department. The case was plain; a malefactor, probably an anarchist. had gone in on some pretext; the disorder of the room denoted that she had fought desperately for her life, but he had murdered her and stuffed her corpse and all of the valuables he could find into a missing black trunk.

The friend flew off with cries of despair to notify the police of the quarter of this awful crime. The concierge related the whole affair to a knot of curious bystanders which speedily expanded into a dense crowd. The police took down the description of the criminal who stole the black trunk and the description of the cabman who drove a white the apartment so that no one could enter without the knowledge of the enter without the knowledge of the and then withdrew with dighorse, ordered the locks changed on nity. Half an hour later, while the crowd was still staring at the murder-stained house, the cab with the white horse drove up to the door, and the supposed murderer slighted. He was instantly denounced by the irate concierge, and being utterly unconscious of his own supposed misdeed, was nearly lynched by the furious mob before he sufficiently realized the situation to produce his police badge, when the crowd respectfully dropped him. The unoffending comissaire then found rimself locked out of the apartment, owing to the precautions of the police, and was forced to send for his colleague to open the door for him. His search for stelen goods was successful, as he netted about \$3,000

The only people in Paris who did not perceive the farcical side of this situation are, first, M. Prelat. who came near being lynched, and was knocked about roughly by the mob for the perpetration of a crime that never was committed; the officious friend, who raised all this bother, and the lady herself, who is gloomily meditating behind prison bars on the inconvenience attendant on her breach of the eleventh commandment, "Thou shalt not be found out."

CASE OF BIG HEAD. This Baltimore Man Can Not Find a

Hat to Fit Him. A man with a head two feet one and five-eighths inches in circumference is a curiosity, and when Moses Hall, colored. of Owings Mills, walked into the store of C. B. Bates, Mr. Bates was nota little bit surprised, At first glance Hall's head looked as if a 7% hat would fit it. That is an unusually large size, but when that hat was tried on it was too small.

Then Mr. Bases bethought himself of an old derby which he had had in his window off and on for over a year, with a placard stating that it would be given to any one it would fit. The size was 74, which is the largest Mr. Bates has sold in all his

ten years' experience. After some search the hat was found and tried on, but to the disgust and astonishment of the storekeeper it was too small. It rested on the back of Hai's head as a tenyear-old boy's hat would rest on that of an ordinary man. Mr. Bates then measured the man's bead and found that it would require a hat 8# size. That is twelve sizes larger than the average hat worn by man -- Baltimore American.

Nature's Own Fiy Catcher.

"I remember seeing a very singular plant in South Carolina last summer," said Colonel H. P. Harris of Baltimore to the Globe-Democrat man, "and I was told that it only grows in that state. It is called the ly trap, on account of the extraordinary manner in which it catches flies. In shape it greatly resembles a tulip. During the day the leaves, which form the trap, are wide open, but as soon as a fly touches any of the long hairs which grow within the leaves the trap suddenly closes on the intruder and holds it fast until its struggles are over, when it slowly opens again until closed by another victim. The plant I saw had ten or twelve dead flies in its trap that had been caught in this manner."

Gentle and Doelle

There is a mistaken impression in regard to the nature of the bloodhound. Most people imagine this kind of a dog to be very ferocious, when on the contrary, it is as docile as almost any other breed known. The writer has raised a great many of the finest strains of bloodhounds, Complimentary.

A well-known professor of natural A well-known professor of natural science married recently and took his young wife to a meeting of a learned society. Another eminent professor of the same branch took pity on the evident shyness of the bride, and came up to her; whereupon she, fishing for a little compliment, said: "I feel so out of place among all these clever people!" And he answered—gallantly, as he thought: "Well, you know, scientific mess never do marry clever wives!" clever wives!"

The Old Lady Was Game. A Georgia man whose bravery is of the left bank of the Seine, hired a a negative character, got the worst of cab and went to the guilty woman's a difficulty recently. Some men were twitting a son of the primer about his There he found so many stolen father's exhibition of the white

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