BARRINGTON

REVIEW.

VOL. 9. NO. 42.

BARRINGTON, ILL., SATURDAY, MARCH 2 1895.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

BARRINGTON.

CHURCH NOTICES.

ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC—Rev. J. F. C'ancy, Pas-tor. Services every alternate Sunday at 9 e'clock a. m.

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 Bailey, 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

METHODIST EPISCOPAL-Rev. T. E. Ream. pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m. Children's services at 3 p m Bible study Friday at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

LOUNSBURY LODGE No 751, A. F. and A. M. Meets at their hall the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. L. A. Powers, W. M .: C. H. Kendall, S. W.; A. L. Robertson. J. W.; A. T. Ulitsch, Sec.; C. B. Otis, Treas.; J. M. Thrasher, S. D.: J. P. Brown, J. D.: A. Gleason, Tyler: J. W. Dacy, S. S.: Wm. Young, J. S.: Robert Bailey, Chaplain; E. W. shipman, Marshal.

BARRINGTON CAMP No. 809, Modern Woodmen of America, meets at their hall the first and third Tuesday evenings of each month. F. E. Smith, V. C.: J. M. Thrasher, E. B.: John Robertson, B.: M. T. Lamey, (lerk: E. H. Sodt, Escort; Wm. Antholtz, Watchman; H. P. Askew, Sentry: L. A. Pow rs John Hatje and Fred Beinhoff, Managers: C. H. Kendall, Physician.

BARRINGTON TENT, No. 79, K. O. T. M. Meets in their hall the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. T. H. Creet. P. C : E. H. Solt, C.: Silas Robertson, L C. E. Smith, S.; J. M. Thrasher, R. K.; Rev. Robert Bailey, Chap.: C. P. Hawley, F. K.: Arthur Jayne M. A.: M. A. Bennett, 1st M. G.: Fred Koelling, 2.1 M. G.: H. Reloff, S.: John Sprocchi, P.

BARRINGTON POST NO. 275, G. A. R., Department of Ill.-Meets every second Friday of the month at their hall. Charles Senn, Com: G. W. Johnson, S. V. C.: Wm. Humphrey, J. V. C.; A. Gleason, Q. M.; C. Bogart, Chaplain; A. S. Henderson, O. D.; L. Krahn, O. G.: H. Reuter, Sergt.

W. R. C. No. 85. Meets at G. A. R. Hall the month. Mrs. Emily Hawley, Pres.: Mrs. Lucy Townsend, 2d V. P.: Mrs Arietta Sizer, J. V. C.: Miss Robie Brockway, Treas.: Mrs. Kate Runyan, Chaplain: Mrs. Emma-Wool, Conductor: Mrs. Julia Robertson.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

H. C. P. Sandman, John Robertson, H. T. Abbott, John Collen, Wm. Grunan John Hatje Truste Miles T. Lamey...... Village Clerk

SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

F. E. HawleyPresides

THE BARRINGTON BANK

OF SANDMAN & GO.,

Illinois. Barrington, . A general banking business transacted

Interest allowed in time deposits. Firstclass commerc at paper for sale.

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

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MILES T. LAMEY. Notary Public and

Fire Insurance Agent. Collections Given Prompt Attention.

BARRINGTON, ILL.

M. C. McINTOSH,

Estate and Commercial Lawyer Residence, BARRINGTON, ILL.

OFFICE. Room 32 - CHICAGO.

HENRY BUTZOW.

BAKERY

-AND-

CON-ECTIONERY. Fruits, Gigars, Tobacco, Etc

Ice Cream and Oyster Parlors in

H. BUTZOW.

Barrington, Ill.

THEODOR H. SCHUTT.

Manufacturer and Dealer to

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

I also carry a large stock of Rubbers, Felt and Rubber Boots.

and see my stock and get prices before buying elsewhere. THEODOR H. SCHUTT,

Barrington, III.

DECLARE FOR SILVER.

DEMOCRATIC MANIFESTO IS-SUED YESTERDAY.

The Ratio of 16 to 1 Is the Demand-Much Business in the House-Capital

Washington, March 2.-The demoratic silver manifesto, which has been he chief topic of talk on that side of he house for a few days, was made ublic yesterday. Representative mempers from fifteen states signed the decaration at the instance of Mr. Bryan. out the canvass is so far very incomplete, and the list of signers will not be nade public until it is complete. The paper says in part:

"To the Democrats of the United States: We, the undersigned democrats, present for your consideration the folowing statement: We believe that the stablishment of gold as the only monetary standard and the elimination of silver as a full legal tender money will ncrease the purchasing power of each iollar, add to the burden of the debt. lecrease the market value of all other forms of property, continue and intensify business depression, and finally reduce the majority of the people to financial bondage

"We believe that no party can hope for enduring success in the United States so long as it advocates a single gold standard, and we point to the overwhelming defeat of the party in 1894, to the opposition aroused by the veto of the seignorage bill, and to the still more unanimous protest against ter-general was confirmed by the senthe issue of gold bonds as proof that the democratic party can not be brought to the support of the gold standard policy.

"We believe that the money question will be the paramount issue in 1896, and will so remain until it is settled by the ntelligence and patriotism of the Amer-

can voters. "We believe that a large majority of the democrats of the United States second and fourth Wednesdays of each favor bimetallism, and we assert that the majority has and should exert the right to control the policy of the party and retain the party name. It is not necessary that democrats should surrender their convictions on other questions in order to take an active part in the settlement of the question, which at

> "We believe that the rank and file of the party should at once assert themselves in the democratic party and place it on record in favor of the imlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, as such coinage existed prior to 1873, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation, such gold and silver coin to be a full legal tender for all debts.

public and private. 'We urge all democrats who favor the financial policy above set forth to associate themselves together and impress their views upon the party organization; we urge all newspapers in harmony with the above financial policy to place it at the head of the editorial column and assist in the immediate restoration of bimetallism.

The meeting of the executive committee of the Bimetallic league, which has been in progress for nearly two weeks, and the proceedings of which have been surrounded with the greatest of secrecy. may be continued until after the adjournment of congress. So far as can be learned few republicans seem to have taken part in the discussion, and the representation has been confined mostly to the democrats and populists.

SENATE SERENE.

Traces of Thursday Night's Vindictiveness Are Slightly Visible.

Washington, March 2.- The demonstrations in the senate Thursday left their traces yesterday, but on the surface business proceeded with its usual serenity. After some minor business. Mr. Butler brought forward a new amendment appropriating about \$1,000;-000 for French spoliation claims and for claims under the Bowman act. The amendment was agreed to, thus incorporating the claims in the bill. Mr. Butler's amendment had been attached to another amendment appropriating \$1,809,539 in favor of the Southern Pacific railroad, and this brought on a hot debate as to the railroad claim.

After a lengthy debate the Southern Pacific amendment and the French spoliation amendments were both adopted-yeas 32; nays, 24.

Mr. Mitchell, secured the adoption of an amendment providing for the payment of the sums named to the following states on account of moneys spent in assisting in the suppression of the rebellion: California, \$3,954; Oregon, \$325,152; and Nevada, \$404,040.

Senator Morgan, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, and one of the United States members of the Bering Sea commission, offered a resolution concerning payments for the Bering Sea seizures. It directed the reference to the foreign relations committee of the President's message concerning the seizures, and an investigation of the subject during the sesison. Senator Morgan said an inquiry was most desirable for a vindication of the United States. Senator Turple objected to immediate consideration of the resolution and it went over.

The general deficiency bill was then passed and the senate proceeded to the consideration of unobjected private pension bills and bills to correct military

No Publication of the Dairy Tests. Washington, March 2.-Not a sensational incident occurred yesterday in amount of £250,000(\$1,250,000)from Liverthe house on the last legislative day but pool to-day.

one of the session. The entire day was devoted to the consideration of bills on motions to pass them under suspension of the rules.

Mr. Hatch's joint resolution directing the secretary of the treasury to publish the dairy tests made at the Columbian exposition failed to pass-143 to 121, two thirds not having voted in favor of it.

The house resolution to refund the state of West Virginia \$181,306, her share of the direct war tax of 1861, less \$27,328, the amount heretofore paid by the government was passed, 157 to 72.

An order was made to send the de ficiency bill to conference if it came from the senate later and then the house took a recess until 8 o'clock. The night session was devoted to private pension bills.

Official Statement of Public Debt.

Washington, March 2.- The monthly statement of the public debt issued from the treasury yesterday shows that Feb. 28, 1895, the public debt less cash in the treasury amounted to \$890,412,940, a decrease for the month of \$34,033,328. This decrease of debt is accounted for by the receipt of gold on account of the last bond issue, against which no bonds have yet been issued.

Assistant Treasurer at St. Louis. Washington, March 2.-The President has nominated George H. Small, of Missouri, to be assistant treasurer of the United States at St. Louis, Mo.

The President also nominated these postmasters: Jones W. Olson, Galva, Ill.; Frank Moulton, Winona, Ill.

Wilson Is Confirmed.

Washington, March 2.-Representative Wilson's nomination to be postmasate yesterday.

ILLINOIS LEGISLATURE.

Bills Introduced in Senate and House

Yesterday.

Springfield, Ill., March 2.- In the senate yesterday Senator Crawford moved the reconsideration of the vote on his bill in regard to elevated roads be made a special order for next Tuesday. The motion prevailed, and his bill in regard to street railways was also included in the special order. Senator Hamer introduced two bills, one to prohibit the sending of minors to saloons and the other to prohibit the sale and manufacture of cigarrettes. Senator Anthony introduced a bill to enable the people to take appeals in all cases prosecuted in their names. Senator Paisley-To amend the act for the maintenance of a system of free schools by providing that the members of school boards be elected from the township instead of from one school

On motion of Senator Crawford the senate adjourned until 5 o'clock Mon-

In the house Mr. Weston moved to reconsider the vote by which Mr. Kaiser's bill prohibiting the carrying of deadly weapons by minors under 14 years of age failed to pass Thursday. Consideration of the motion was made a special order of Tuesday. Bills were introduced as follows:

Mr. Snyder-Providing that "every corporator doing business in the state of Illinois shall pay weekly each and every employe engaged in his business the wages earned by such employe to within six days of the date of such payment; provided, however, that if at the payment any employe shall be absent from his regular place of labor he shall be entitled to said payment at any time thereafter upon demand."

Mr. Woolsey-Requiring life insurance companies doing business in Illinois to annually distribute among their policy holders the surplus accumulations belonging to such policy holders.

Mr. Rondeau-To suppress the circulation of newspapers or other publications having for their principal object the dissemination of criminal or scandalous news or opprobrious correspon-

A number of house bills were advanced to second reading. Mr. Jones of Cook moved that his libel bill be made a special order for next Tuesday, but this was voted down. The house adjourned to 5 o'clock next Monday after-

Uncle Sam After Honduras.

Washington, March 2.-The United States has determined Honduras must comply with demands for the punishment for the murder of an American citizen. Diplomatic means having failed the cruiser Montgomery has left Mobile, Ala., for Trujillo, to see if the presence of an American man-of-war will not have a wholesome effect upon the Honduran authorities. The instructions to the commander of the Montgomery are explicit, it is said.

Against Change of Monetary Plans. London, March 2.-Except in Manchester, where the bimetallic feeling is strong, the action of parliament the other day has evoked little comment in the English press, but in both conservative and liberal journals in London the tone is strongly against any change in the monetary system, or indeed and alteration in England's attitude if Germany calls an international conference in the form that was maintained at Brussels.

Chinese Troops Are Beaten as Usual. Hiroshima, March 2.-Field Marshal Count Oyama reports, under date of Feb. 27, that he met the enemy near Taping Shin and defeated it. The Japanese loss was twenty killed and 250 wounded. The enemy lost 200 killed. The number of Chinese wounded is not

Will Ship More Gold.

London, March 2 .- The bond syndi-

MAKING SLOW GAINS.

INDUSTRIES SHOW BUT LITTLE PROGRESS.

Stocks Wait on London-Textile Market etter-General Outlook for All of Business Fair-The Week's

York, March 2.-R. G. Dun & eekly Review of Trade says: No s gone out, though sterling exhas risen close to the exportint, and it does not yet appear e syndicate has made any effort rol the exchange market. Lonas sold about 40,000 shares of stock during the week, and the market nctly lower for railroad shares. a shade stronger for trusts. thoug ock market waits abjectly for , and foreigners show thus far isposition to sell than to buy. awals of gold by redemption of nders have not ceased, but since legal sing of the syndicate contract veraged about \$120,000 a day. at is 11/2 cents higher, but clearbecause western receipts are a s than a year ago nor because from the Atlantic coast are sma Nothing is seen to justify any al rise, as supplies in sight do rease more than they would naton account of bad weather. Corn a shade higher, with western s much smaller than last year. n dropped a week ago to 3.56 the lowest point ever known modern classifications were d, and has not yet risen, though k of a great reduction in acreage ar is as vigorous as ever. The market turns on the fact that of American cotton here and abre are considerably larger than

> industries make slow gains they make any. In the minor there is more business in lake at 9.65 cents, with some offer-9.5 cents, and forced sales have sed lead to 3.1 cents. Tin is also at 13.1 cents, with heavy im-

arket for cotton goods is fairly and the demand improves in rades, but is, on the who., dedisappointing, though this here has been no sensational re-

in prices. Undoubtedly the accumulation of goods continues, and is most dangerous for the trade. The sales of wool at the three chief markets during the last month have been 20,-303,550 pounds, against 18,444,131 last year, and 23,189,000 for the same weeks two years ago, and while the mills making low grade goods are fairly supplied with orders it is a most unwholesome feature that numerous cancellations are reported, indicating the goods supplied at exceptionally low prices do not meet the expectation of buyers. On the other hand, the demand for the goods of a better grade seems a little better than expected.

Failures for the last week have been 250 in the United States, against 281 last year, and in Canada 38, against 42 last year.

TAKES IN GOV. CLOUGH. Impeachment Inquiry Proposed in Min-

nesota Legislabure.

St. Paul, Minn., March 2.-Representative Brevig, a populist member of the house from Renville county, presented a long preamble and resolution yesterday charging that Moses D. Kenyon, public examiner and superintendent of banks, had certified to the good condition of certain prominent financial institutions of St. Paul and Minneapolis when, in fact, those institutions were insolvent; that such facts had been called to the attention of former governors, and that the present governor, D. M. Clough, had now had one month in which to look over such papers. It is therefore resolved a committee of five be appointed to examine thoroughly all the charges, and if the evidence warrants such action to draw up the proper papers for impeachment proceedings against Bank Examiner Kenyon and Gov. Clough. Notice of debate sent the resolution over until today. When the resolution comes up it will cause some of the sharpest debates that have been heard in the house The governor's friends are indignant.

Eight More Rioters Sentenced. Savannah, Ga., March 2 - Eight more rioters were sentenced for thirty days in jail by the recorder yesterday. Their friends gave bonus and all the cases go to the state courts. Slattery remains here awaiting the arrival of an A. P. A. organizer, who, it is understood, will lecture on the objects of that organization. Feeling is quieting down, but the arrival of the organizer is expected to arouse it again to some extent.

Injured in an "L" Road Collision. New York, March 2.-An accident that fortunately had no more serious results than the cutting and bruising of three passengers, the shaking up of many, and the smashing of a car occurred on the Sixth avenue "L" road cate has signed to ship gold to the at Worth street last evening during the "rush" hour. A misplaced switch was the cause of the accident.

W. Meyer & 60.

Price Reduction The Order of the Day.

More Than Ever Before

In our business experience, we realize the utmost importance of disposing of all that yet remains of our Fall and Winter Stock.

We are attempting to force matters to this point by that powerful, never failing agent,

Price Reduction!

On Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks and Jackets we have cut the price 25 per cent to clear them out.

On Men's Overcoats and Boys' Clothing, we have reduced from 20 to 30 per cent. They must go, as we are bound not to carry them over.

We buy for Cash and in large quantities, therefore we buy cheap. The result is that in every department of our store we can and do make the lowest prices for Cash.

Respectfully Yours, A. W. MEYER& CO.

BARRINGTON, ILL

Barrington Has Another Fire!

Wm. Mundheuke's brick hotel building was totally destroyed by fire early Sunday morning. While the fire department and bucket brigade did excellent work, one thing was certainly proven, that is that

Insurance is the Best Protection.

Do you carry insurance! If not, you will find it to your advantage to call on me and have your insurance placed in one of the leading companies. We insure Farm Property, Dwellings, Commercial buildings, Personal property, etc., at reasonable rates. Yours Respectfully,

M. T. LAMEY.

Barrington, III.

CHOICE + MEATS

THE NEW MEAT MARKET

-OF-

BURTON

IS GHE PLACE FOR THE BEST

Fresh and Salt Meats,

VEGEGABLES.

OYSTERS.

Armour's Celebrated Hams, Sausages, Etc.

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU + Open Sundays Until 9 a. m

R. BURTON, Barrington, Ill.

Fay Your Taxes.

week to receive taxes

After Jan. 20 the undersigned, tax collector for the Town of Cuba, will be at the office of J. D. Lamey & Co., good. Are you not more and more on Tuesday and Saturday of each liable to this trouble? Try caldwell's be at the office of J. D. Lamey & Co.,

JOHN WELCH

Stop a Minute. And consider if the pills (no matter what kind) you have taken for you constipation have really done you any rup Pepsin if you want st 10 doses 10 cents, at A. A. W. Her's.

KIN OF THE MARTYR.

AND SHE WANTS TO HOLD A KENTUCKY POSTOFFICE.

Mrs. Helm, of St. Elizabethtown, a Sister of Abraham Lincoln's Wife-Has Been Postmistress, for Several Years and Wants to Stay.



NINTEREST ng fight is going just now over postoffice at Eliza bet h town, Ky. Mrs. Emlly Ky., Mrs. Emily Todd Helm, a sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, is the incumbent and has been through three administ rations. Congressman Alex. Montgomery of the

Fourth district has asked her removal, however, to make way for Frank Joplin, a young man of 22 years and one of his henchmen. The nomination of Joplin is "hung up" in the senate, and Senator Joe Blackburn swears by the great altar of Bluegrass chivalry that he shall never be confirmed. Senator Lindsay, his colleague, is supposed to stand with him in the matter and it is expected that the nomination of Joplin will have a powerful opposition to over-

Mrs. Helm's husband was Gen. Benjamin Hardin Helm, the famous commander of the "Orphan Brigade," a confederate division from this state, the name being given it because of the number of officers it had killed in battle. Gen. Helm was killed at Chickamagua, very close to where Joe Blackburn was fighting, and hence the senator feels a personal sense of obligation to protect the widow of his comrade in arms. All the ex-confederates in the senate are standing by Mrs. Helm, and because of her relationship to President Lincoln's wife the republicans are all with her, too.

With the expiration of this congress Mr. Montgomery is retired and a republican will then represent his district. Then, by custom, the senators will have the right to name the postmaster and they will recommend Mrs. Helm. Even then President Cleveland may refuse to appoint her, but the probabilities are that he will succumb to the pressure brought to bear on him.

Mrs. Helm is one of the handsomest



EMILY TODD HELM.

Kentucky. To her charms of person she conjoins a brilliant mind and great ability as a conversationalist. She would claim attention anywhere and receive distinguished favor'in any social circle. She was married to Ben Hardin Helm, son of Gov. John L. Helm, when she was 18 years old, and was then considered one of the most beautiful women in the Bluegrass state. When the war broke out President Lincoln did everything he could to keep her husband on the side of the Union. He sent for him to come to Washington and offered to make him paymaster in the Union army, a position calculated to dazzle any young man. But Ben Hardin Helm was made of different stuff, and, while he thanked his kinsman, he declined, went home, and cast his lot with the confederacy, joining the southern army soon afterward. His wife followed him south and was but a few miles away when he was shot and killed while leading the "Orphan Brigade" in the famous charge at Chickamagua. Mrs. Jefferson Davis said since the war that when Helm was killed his commission as a major-general had already sbeen made out by President

When President Lincoln heard of the death of the gallant Helm he sent a pass for Mrs. Helm to come through the lines, and she went to Washington and spent several weeks a guest of the white house. After the close of the war she was left very poor, and ever since then she has made a gallant struggle to support herself and family. When Mrs. Hanson died, about three years ago, she was elected at the next reunion the "Mother" of the "Orphan Brigade," and the old grizzled veterans worship her, and will go their length to keep her in the Elizabethtown postoffice.

There are no charges against Mrs. Helm in the manner of conducting the postoffice. Partisans of Montgomery pretend to say that the building in which it is kept is inconveniently situated and not commodious enough for the business.

For Rifling Cannons.

A substitute for the rifling of cannon, which is the chief cause for the great cost of modern guns, has been devised by Mr. Unge, a Swedish engineer, who also expects to put an end to combustion of gases which the new powders develop. He fits the projectile with the gas checks, which prevent the passage of any gasses, and gives to it the axial rotary movement which is now obtained by rifling the barrs! by a mechanical device which gives the twist to the gun itself at the moment of firing. The motion conveyed may be kept constant or increased. He claims that the effect is thes ame as is system is equal-or su

lorg as they do now.

FAMOUS OLD MAN.

Allen Granbery Thurman, Democrat.

Allen G. Thurman was born in Lynchburg, Va., on Nov. 13, 1813. In 1819 his parents moved to Chillicothe, Ohio, and he made that place his home until he settled in Columbus in 1853, where he has since resided. At the age of 21 he was private secretary to Gov. William Allen. Afterwards he studied aw, and in '35 was admitted to the bar. n 1844 he was elected by the democrats congress, and entered that body Dec.

1845, as its youngest member. In 851 he was elected to the supreme ench of Ohio, and served as chief jusice from 1854 to '56 when he refused a enomination. He ran for governor of thio in '67, but was defeated by Ruther ord B. Hayes. 'He took his seat in the senate March 4, 1869, and was re-elected n '74. In the national convention of 76 he received some votes as presidenal candidate. In '80 he received on he first ballot the solid Ohio vote with considerable support from the other states. In 1884 he was delegate-atarge to the national convention, and was again put in nomination, and stood next to Cleveland and Bayard on the first ballot. In 1888 he was nominated for vice-president by acclama-

CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME. Experience of a Young Woman of the

Health Protective Association. The other day a young girl employed in a factory in Brooklyn wrote to the secretary of the Health Protective association that the unsanitary condition of the building in which she and 150 other girls worked ten hours a day called for the attention of the board of health. Complaints had been made to the board, but nothing had come of them, and, although she suppressed her name, she stated facts which excited the indignation of the association's officers. What was their amazement to discover that the daughter of the owner of the factory and the head of the business was one of their own active members, and with this discovery they promptly demonstrated faculty for good management. They simply laid the facts before their shocked and astonished fellow member, and in twentyfour hours action was taken which is the nuisances complained of.

About Suicides.

An insurance journal has recently collected statistics of suicides in the United States. Many of the facts gathered are surprising, but the most singular and perplexing is the fact that "the classification by condition shows a greater proportion of suicides among the married men than among the unmarried, which is contrary to the accepted theory." Contrary it certainly is to the statistics of Europe, where the fact that more bachelors than benedicts shuffle off their mortal coil voluntarily, has long been cited as one of the most obvious reasons for entering the holy state of matrimony.

AN ENCLISH PHILANTHROPIST' Baroness Angela Georgina Burdett-

Coutts, Aged 81 Years. Baroness Angela Georgina Burdett-Coutts, who created such a stir in England in 1882, when at the age of 68 she married the young American, J. Ashmead-Bartlett, is still a hearty old woman, and just as active now as ever in her philanthrophy. She was born April 25, 1814, and since her young days has been one of England's greatest philanthropists. One of her most popular schemes was the establishment of the "Shoe Black Brigade," in which



ANGELA GEORGIANA BURDETT-COUTTS time provided with work by the rallway service or were admitted in the army or navy service. In 1871 the prime minister tendered her the offer of a peerage from the queen. The following year she was presented with the freedom of the city of London, and in '74 with that of Edinburgh.

He Lived Well.

Robert Buchanan's bankruptcy is ascribed in part to an unwarranted extravagance in living. No American writer nas recently been brought into court on account of his debts, but it is noteworthy that successful authors in America frequently adopt a scale of living that seems to be a mere aping of the ways of the rich. Nearly every such author is driven into a variety of avocations to increase his income, and, .. while few literary men earn more than \$5,000 a year by strictly literacy work in their originally chosen specialty, several earn three or four times as much in related occupations.

The Rowland Hill Stamp.

Parisan stamp collectors have be discussing the question whether the English stamp of 1840, named after Rowland Hill, is really the oldest in existence. They claim that the first French stamp dates nearly two centuries earlier-1653. In that year people used to buy at the Palais de Justice, in Parls, billess de deport payes, with which the carriage of letters from any place within the capital could be prethat obtained by the twist in the rifle; paid. One of these stamps is raid to be that the accuracy of fire obtained by in the possession of M. Feuillet de Conches. It was used by Pelisson, the fa- with apparent satisfaction to the of them have been purchased for it heavy guns can be produced at half mous minister and academician. on a stump, then asked for another and farming purposes. The average price the present cost, and will het twice as letter addressed by him to Mile. de smoked that, too. Chinese criminals was \$1.50 an acre, and they average ! Scudery.

ORIENTAL OUTRAGES.

ASIATIC LOVE OF MURDER ties. SEEN IN ALL ACES.

In Many of the Nations of the Fast There Is Seen an Utter Lack of Humanity, a Complete Destitution of Ordinary Humanitarian Sentiments.

The butcheries by both Chinese and Japanese at the capture of Port Arthur, following, as they did, on the mens in the laundry shops of Sam heels of the horrible Turkish atrocities in Armenia, suggests that in spite of ing of the Chinaman conceals his the attempts at civilization that have brawny arms and legs when he has from time to time been made by oriental nations, no real success has lavas-stocky chunks of men with an been attained—that immediately un- abnormal muscular development—had der the thin veneer lies the merciless | not brushed away my idea that the savage. How far the same statement | Chinaman was rather a slim, unmuswould hold good in the case of nations enjoying greater advantages than the | willowy Hindu; but when I landed in Turks, the Chinese, and the Japanese Singapore and first saw numbers of is a matter about which there must coolies stripped to their work, I was always be some controversy, since the thunderstruck at their massive promassacres by the French communists are still fresh in the public mind, said to be a diseased race a people and every war in South or Central permeated with blood poisons; America gives evidence that among but one does not see it in the other peoples than the orientals civili- average specimen; and one does zation is only skin deep, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat. But there is limbs and torsos like Sandow, men this important difference between the who would be marked down for foot doings of the commune, the occasional slaughters in Spanish American Not but what disease is always an accivil and military contests, and the companiment of so crowded a populafrightful mas acres by the orientals; tion; not that its manifestations fail that the latter are too often done in to impress you; but the Chinaman, far cold blood, detachments of troops being sent for the deliberate and well understood purpose of ravaging whole | thews and sinews like an athlete, and provinces, of destroying cities, and plenty of ambition and courageputting to death the entire population, making little if any discrimination between the innocent and guilty. This was the case in Bulgaria during the last Turco-Russian war, when a ferocious and undisciplined soldiery was Japan, where you say good-bye to his turned loose on a defenseless people, and 15,000 to 20,000 perished; it was the case at Chios in 1822, when the entire population of the island, variously stated at from 40,000 to 90,000, certain to result in the abolition of all were put to the sword by the Turks: it seems to have been the case. The truth is that the oriental is al-

most completely destitute of those ordinary humanitarian sentiments that prevail in Western countries. He knows nothing of the value of human life and cares nothing for it. His na- promise the reactionary power of ture seems to be filled with an intensity of selfishness that leaves no room thing, adds to his value as a mere for considering the wishes of others. That kindly regard for the comfort of others that prevails among civilized people is unknown to him. He has no feelings. He has no nerves. He can witness the most horrible scenes of human carnage without being in the least affected by them, either at the time or subsequently. He views an execution only as a curious spectacle, without the slightest regard for the feelings of the condomned. In China the prisoners on their way to the execution are the victims of popular jest and ridicule. in Constantinople condemned murderers are hung up to the doors of wine shops in the public streets, and no Turk seems to regard this usage as at all extraordinary. Only a few months ago the civilized

world was horrified to learn that the shah of Persia had ordered some peculators of the royal revenues to be boiled alive, and that the sentence was carried out in the public square of Teheran in the presence of thousands of spectators. Six years ago twelve robbers apprehended in the Armenian mountains were impaled alive on the road where their crimes had been committed. Stakes were driven through their bodies and they were left to die. Most of them died before the dawn of the fourth day, three survived to the fifth, one to the seventh. Ingenious as are the modern Persians in their torture of criminals, however, they were far surpassed by their ancestors. The punishment of "the boat" was one of the most frightful pieces of savagery that the mind of revengeful man ever devised. As practiced by the ancient Persian kings, the victim's tortures were sometimes prolonged for weeks. He was securely bound and laid in a cance, from which a semi-circular section to fit his neck, had been cut at one end. Another canoe, similarly prepared, was laid over this, and the two were bound together. The condemned man was laid in such a way that during the day the sun shone in his eyes; he was fed with milk and honey, which was poured into his mouth and then smeared over his face and head. Great swarms, of flies, bees, and wasps were thus attracted. and being powerless to drive them away, they almost distracted him with their constant presence. The improper food caused indigestion and constant sickness and nausea. In a few days worms made their appearance in the boat and the sufferer was literally eaten alive. Two or three weeks of this torture generally sufficed, but instances are on record where the victim lived for six weeks, and in one case he survived until the sixty-first

The nerve, or to speak more properly, total absence of nerves displayed by the victims of these atrocious tortures, is one of the most remarkable features of oriental life. Fatalists. all, the receive what fate has in store for them without a murmur, and rarely complain, even in the midst of the most cruel agonies. But there really seems to be something more than philosophy in their conduct, which can hardly be accounted for save on the hypothesis of insensibility or indifference to pain. In the case of the impaled Persian bandit, an English traveler, with the permission of the This year's catalogue shows that of guards, offered one a cigar. The rob- the 400 farms listed in the catalogue ber took it, lighted it, and smoked it of last year 150 have been sold. Most are constantly known to reply to the 100 acres in extent

jibes of the spectators, semetimes with very witty rejoinlers, showing the full possession of their mental facul-

BUILD OF THE MONGOLIAN. Ah Sin, as a General Lule, Is a Stout

Chunk of a Man.

One of the surprises encountered by the traveler when he is first cast among Mongolians is their physical development, says a writer in the Forum. Americans are wont to judge their bodily structure by the speci-Lee or Wi Ping; and the loose cloththem. Seeing Thibetans in the Himacular oriental, something like the portions. The Chinese are commonly see at every street corner men with ball players in any American college. from being a taper-fingered mortal, is a tough, sturdy, fine fellow, with within his racial lines. Nor have I found any exception to the rule. The Mongol from the borders of India, where, going east, you first strike his homely coarseness, to the confines of lovely cherry blossoms and his smiling bows, is everywhere, in physique, the same strong, enduring man. The Chinaman is filthy in mind, body and estate; the Japanese is equally clean, but in more physical quality they are very much alike. That the Mongol's nervous structure is less fine than the Anyan's is evidenced by the fact that the average Chinaman will endure unblanched the pain of a surgical opperation which would seriously commost white men; and this, if anyhuman animal.

ORIGIN OF NAVAL TITLES.

Borrowed Military Terms From the Arable, Spanish and Portuguese.

In the early days the rank of admiral was unknown; the chief officer of a squadron was called a constable of justice. The term admiral as now used is derived from the Arabic "amir" or "emir," a commander (as in "Amir-al-Bahr," commander of the sea). The early English form was camiral," and is still preserved as such by the French. The Sparish and Portuguese forms are "almirante." the Italian ammiraglio." The title captain is not a paval but a military one, says the Brooklyn Citizen. Under the old organization the real captain of a ship was a master, but a military officer was placed on board, though he knew nothing about nautical affairs. As the captain became bigger and bigger the master became smaller and smaller until, at the present day, he fills a subordinate position, which is gradually becoming obsolete, being replaced by an officer under the title of a navigating lieu-

Commodore comes from the Spanish "commendador." The title lieutenant, borrowed directly from the French, is more modern, and is meant as a placeholder, or one who took the place of the captain when absent. Sub-lieutenant is still more modern, and at the same time a misnomer, as he never was a sub-lieutenant, but merely a mate or one who assisted. In former days we had no cadets, but volunteers. However, with the gradual advance of politeness, the more seemly term of cadets was borrowed from the French, and adopted as the title of the young gentlemen in our | ter to two of flour, for one quart of

In place of paymasters, the ships of | it to scalded milk. old had pursers, who looked after the provisions. The naval purser did more. He had charge of the stores of the ship and the money chest. Surgeons and surgeons mates fulfilled the duties of the doctors. Chaplains are of modern introduction. Naval instructors and schoolmasters ruled in their stead. The term mate was a rather universal one and applied to all branches.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Frederick the Great was satisfied with salt beef or pork and cabbage.

The extreme cold of the poles is mainly due to the fact that the Arctic ocean is certainly, and the Antarctic 'ocean probably, a land-locked sea.

Cats and several other animals have a false evelid, which can be drawn over the eyeball, either to cleanse it or to protect it from too strong a

A pickpocket is not a pickpocket if the pocket is empty, according to a decision of Justice Foster of Chicago. It was proved that a defendant had his hand in a man's coat pocket, but it was also proved that the pocket was empty, and the court discharged the prisoner.

The Massachusetts board of agriculture issues an annual catalogue of abandoned farms for sale in the state.

MATRONS AND MAIDS.

PRESENT AND FUTURE.

A Few of the Many "Dry Natters" Which Occupy Her-The Old Trundle Bed-When Women Write-The Making of Soups-Children's Books.

A Thorough Housewife.

There should be little sympathy for the mother of grown-up daughters who takes upon her own shoulders all the burdens of housekeeping, because she doesn't want to bother them with such "dry matters." It is just because wives and daughters have looked upon housekeeping duties as uninteresting or trivial that so many homes are poorly managed to-day The same abilities are required for the successful management of the large and prosperous home as are needed in any business, and luckily some of the best educated women are beginning to realize this fact. It is said that even such a very wealthy woman as Mrs. George Hurst keeps a careful account of every cent spent in her home. Marketing requires experience and knowledge of different cuts of meat, and to select for oneself is surely the most satisfactory and economical way of providing provisions for the family. This is only one of the cares of the housekeeper Her account-books must be as carefully kept as her husband's business ledgers. She knows to a cent what it costs each person for board. She keeps an itemized list of fine table and bed linen, for she is fastidious and likes nice belongings and believes in taking care of the same. In poorly managed homes a certain per cent of the monthly allowance has to go regularly for replacing articles lost or broken. Think what other responsibilities are borne by the thorough housewife!

She must plan the menu and work for the day, and whatever she does not intend to do with her own hands she must fully explain to others. How many times it is said that women have no idea of time. It is this trifling with time which helps bring about family discomfort and disorderliness. "A time for everything and everything on time" is as good a maxim for the home as it is for the big manufacturing establishment. The common belief that the home will run itself while the mistress fritters away the day helps fill the hotels with restless women and unhappy men, who found no peace in keeping house, says a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle. If there is a clever wife or daughter to quietly arrange the routine of home comforts no one thinks about any other plan of living. These are not "dry matters" and the greatest harm is done by letting daughters shirk all household cares. as their future happiness depends either on their experience in these things or their willingness to learn.

The Making of Soups. There are but two kinds of soupcream or clear. In making the former half milk may be used, or the yolk of an egg, instead of literal cream, except in making a bisque of clams. There nothing but the genuine article will suffice. Don't skim soup. What rises to the surface is what you want in your stock. Get the foreleg of beef, never take a hind leg. Use one quart of cold, soft water to one pound of meat, and edibles, simmer one hour to each pound. Put the cracked bones. in the bottom of the kettle, lay the meat cut from them on top, add water, and simmer. For the last hour add the vegetables. Strain it and set in a cold place, but not in the refrigerator. The next day take the grease off the top, if it is winter weather; in the summer leave it on, but, of course, only take the jellied stock from beneath it. This same grease may be fried out in boiling water and used for all purposes of drippings. Never add the salt to soup till the last thing, as it will harden the water. Thicken cream soups with one tablespoonful of butliquid, rubbing it smooth, and adding

Nature Will Assert Herself.

One woman said of another recently: "She boasts that she is never idle, that every moment not spent in sleep is a busy one. When she does sit down for a short time she always has some fancy work ready and picks it up. She declares that she can rest as well if her hands are occupied as if they lie quiet in her lap. In fact, she says that she rests better for the trifling work, and I imagine that she does, but it is because she is too overwrought and too nervous to sit perfectly still. I shall be much surprised if, some day, there is not a total collapse there." If nature has, as is alleged, a long memory and never forgets an injury, it does seem probable that this woman who, like her proto- them and with them, and then so type in Mother Goose, "never is quiet," will some day discover that necessary. They will also learn how the few moments of refreshment and to use books by imitation, and, in a rest that she would not seize, as she went on with her daily work, have where the dictionary and atlas are in been forced upon her in the accumu- constant use, you will most likely lation of their long arrears.

Women Who Save.

"It would be impossible to give the exact number of women who deposit until they have \$50 or \$75; then they the rewards that are worth having.

draw it out and spend it for clothes. presents and such things." The secret of increasing a bank account is to put THE HOUSEWIVES OF THE in a little at a time and never draw

When women Write.

When a man writes he wants pomp and circumstance and eternal space from which to draw. If he writes at home he needs a study or a library, and he wants the key lost and the keyhole pasted over, so that nobody can disturb him. His finished products are of much importance to im, and, for a time, he wonders why he planets have not changed their orbits or the sunshine acquired a new brilliancy because he has written something by a cast-iron method.

A woman picks up some scraps of a copybook or the back of a pattern, sharpens her pencil with the scissors or gnaws the end sharper. She takes in old geography, tucks her foot under her, sucks her pencil periodically, and produces literature.

She can write with Genevieve pounding out her exercises on the piano, with Mary buzzing over her history lesson for to-morrow, Tommy teasing the baby, and the baby pulling the cat's tail. The domestic comes and goes for directions and supplies, but the course of true love runs on, the lovers woo and win, and the villains kill and die among the most commonplace surroundings.

a man's best efforts, falling short of genius, are apt to be stilted, but who believes in business methods. the woman who writes will often, with the stump of a pencil, and amid the distractions above mentioned, produce a tender bit of a poem, a dramatic situation or a page of description that, though critics rave, lives on, travels through the exchanges, and finds a place in the scrapbooks of the men and women who know a good thing when they see it, whether there is a well-known name signed to it or not.

Go Shopping Alone.

It is almost always a mistake for two ladies to go shopping together, and invariably a mistake for more than that number to attempt to thread the mazes of the shops in company. Only very well, strong women are equal to the strain of it, for the inevitable cross-purposes are even more fatiguing than trying to keep together in the crowds of the shopping district. The things which interest one have no manner of attraction for another. The woman with children stops to look at the little gowns and cloaks which would be so cunning for Nellie or Charlie, while her childless companion is impatient to get to the bargain counter or the India silks. In any case, if both have purchases to make one must push through the crowds and wait while her companion selects and purchases and waits for her change, and then 'the whole process is reversed, and thereby the fatigue of both and the time consumed is doubled. In occasional instances when a purchase of some magnitude is to be made and the taste and advice of another is desirable a shopping companion is a real help. But ordinary shopping, the frequent aggregation of trifling purchases, the sepsible woman will accomplish in soltary comfort-or at least a nearer approach to it than if she had another woinan with her-to say nothing of the increased comfort of the other woman somewhere else.

The Old Trundle Bed. O the old trundle bed, where I slipt when a

What canopied king might not covet the joy? The glory and peace of that slumber of mi Like a long gracious rest in the bosom di-The quaint, homely couch, hidden close from

the light. But daintily drawn from its hiding at night, O a nest of delight from the foot to the

Was the queer little, dear little, old trundle O, the old trundle bed, where I wondering

The stars through the window, and listened with awe To the sigh of the winds as they tremblingly

crept Through the trees where the robins so rest -Where I heard the low, murmarous chirp of

And the katydid listlessly chirrap a min, Till my fancies grew faint, and were dro vsily Through the maze of the dreams of the old

trunale bed O, she old trundle bed! O, the old trundle With its plumplittle pillow and old-fashioned sprad

Its snowy white sheets, and the blankets Smoothed down and tucked round with the touches of love

The voice of my mother to full me to sleep With the old fairy stories my memories keep Still fresh as the lilies that bloom o'er the

Once bowed o'er my own in the old trundle

-From Armazindy and Other Poems.

Books for Children.

A wise and bright young mother does not approve of too many children's books for children. "They will often reach up and understand your book when you think it, necessary to stop by giving them your book in a diluted state," she says. "Read to many children's books will not be home where the reading is discussed. notice like habits even among the small children of the family."

What There is in Sleep.

Atout all there is in life is a good money," said the receiving celler at night's sleep. Instead of worrying a savings bank. "Half of our depos- and fretting for fame, a man should itors are women. Domestics deposit conduct himself in such a manner the most money and the most regu- during the day that he will sleep well larly. They save money against a at night. If a man will behave himrainy day, or to buy a wedding outfit. self and sleep well, he need not worry or to secure admission to some home, about his future; he will succeed in when they are too old to work. Of everything that is desirable very course, we have all classes of deposit- much better than those who do not ors, but clerks and type-writers behave themselves, and consequently are more upt to have 'a spurt' of do not sleep well. The great secret saving money. They deposit mon wo of life is good conduct. It brings all

ABOUT THE CAMPFIRE

REMINISCENCES OF MARCH AND BATTLE.

Pen Pictures of Service in the South in 1864_Before Atlanta - Wounded Forty-Eight Times in One Battle - "The Bugle Sang Truce."

Unwritten History.

The siege of Atlanta, Ga., in the summer of 1864, produced many incidents of a tragic or laughable nature, not recorded in books of history or personal memoir. And it is just such scenes, faithfully recorded, which give the general reader of later years an insight into the life and spirit that prevailed during such trying times.

Atlanta, as the writer in the National Tribune remembers it, was truly a city "with hills surrounded," which bristled with cannon of various caliber, from the small-bore rifled Parrott gun to the 64-pounder siege. And what a din they could produce on the least provocation! The Confederates had much the advantage in point of knowing the territory occupied by us, hence their often unwelcome accurate marksmanship made many a poor fellow bits the dust even when not in line-of-battle.

One such incident occurs to me here. General Sherman, to conceal some movement about to be made, ordered some regiments to march in a circle around a hill, to give the impression that he was massing troops on our left. This continued for several hours. The rebels soon practiced their marksmanship on these helpless and hapless troops, and, ere long, we heard the zip of the bullet and next the horrible sound as when a man is struck whom we soon see fall over, either dead or wounded. But this did not check the column.

It was a standing order to be in line at 5 o'clock in the morning, to be counted and assigned to picket or other duty. My regiment, the Sixth Kentucky, lay at the edge of a hill, behind a stone fence before which sharp-pointed stakes had been set at a certain angle, and these tied together in long rows by green withes. Behind us at some distance rose another much higher thifl, on which were situated General O. O. Howard's headquarters and the signal corps station. There were no woods right in our front, hence we had an unobstructed view of the rebel intrenchments, and we could get a view for miles to our right, and often discover the smoke puff from a heavy siege gun that was in the habit of paying its unwelcome respects to us early and late, because we were on high ground. But for good shooting and foolish recklessness this instance will be in point.

About 8 o'clock in the morning, one day, while we were lying behind our breastworks, to avoid both stray and aimed builets, which flew pretty thick at this time, we saw, on the hill of the general's headquarters, a man coming part the way down, stop in plain sight of all, and black the generals, or some officer's, boots. We waited with great interest what would come next, when to our ascannon-ball, and following its direction we saw it bury itself directly under the seat of the man who sat with his feet down hill.

We held our breath, expecting to see the man and boots fly, in pieces from an exploding shell. But it did not explode, and soon we saw the man emerge from the dust, running at topspeed for the hill-top, amid the cheers of all who saw the shot and its lucky termination.

Not all the men killed on our side were laid low by the enemy's bullets, as the following will show: Toward the close of the siege, a few days before the battle of Jonesboro, there came orders to a certain battery of Parrott As the buile sings-not of alarum-but rifles to fire a number of rounds into the city. Now this battery was posted about 50 yards in the rear of a regiment of men, and on our left, who logs piled one on top of the other, man high in front of which was a bank of flirt, and in front of this a deep ditch.

About this time, while the shells were flying over the heads of the men lying behind this shelter, there was one man who was polishing up his gun; for this was his last day of service, and to-morrow he would be on his way home. He had been a faithful, clean, and brave soldier, and all regretted to part with him.

Hark! What was that? The report of a cannon, and immediately after, the sound of an exploded shell in our own lines, right among the men!

We hurried over, and saw a sad and horrible thing. There sat our man with gun still in hand, but the shell had struck his head, and left only the headless trunk sitting upright

Poor fellow, he went to his long home, and never saw his earthly home again. This created a profound impression, and many were the expressions of sorrow at the seemingly-undeserved cruel fate of our comrade. Someone had blundered, and someone had died for it.

One morning early the writer, tired and exhausted from the heat of the previous day and night, slept later than usual not hearing the morning call. His was a small shelter, consisting of a narrow foundation for a log house just wide enough for one served in a Maine battery during the man to lie in, over which was stretched the half of a shelter-tent. This erection was against the hill, some thirty yards behind the breast-

intende I for such when built. hill behind the tent. How he got out puclic.

is not now even able to tell. But the laughter that greeted him by the men who stood in line under arms will never be forgotten. On locating the ball where it had struck the hill we found it had glanced off, continued over the hill and knocked off the legs of one of the men, who was cleaning a horse at that hour.

It was a narrow escape, one of many, but not so soon forgotten. Such forcible and effective calls were not received with that kindly spirit of gratitude, nor was the human impulse that would hasten the sluggish sleeper to arouse always appreciated with that generous promptness that would have gladdened the heart of those early and vigilant cannoneers of that distant fort.

The First Michigan L. A.

The batteries composing this regiment were originally independent and were organized as follows; Battery A at Detroit and Coldwater, Mich., May 28, 1861; Battery B at Detroit, Mich., during September, October, November and December, 1861; Battery C at Grand Rapids, Mich., during November and December, 1861; Battery D at White Pigeon, Mich., from September to December, 1861; Battery E at Grand Rapids, Albion and Marshall, Mich., in March, 1862; Battery F in Detroit, Mich., Jan. 9 1862; Battery G at Kalamazoo, Mich., Jan. 17, 1862; Battery H at Monroe, Mich., March 6, 1862; Battery I at Detroit, Mich., Aug. 29, 1862; Battery K at Grand Rapids, Mich., from November, 1862, to February, 1863: Battery L at Coldwater, Mich., in April, 1863; Battery M at Detroit, June 30, 1863. All these batteries were mustered to serve three years. They were organized as a regiment August 3, 1863. On the expiration of the terms of service of the batteries from A to H, inclusive, the original members, except veterans, were mustered out, and the organizations, composed of veterans and recruits, retained in the service. The regiment was mustered out by batteries at different dates, from June 14 to August 22, 1865. Cvrus O. Loomis was commissioned colonel, November 5, 1862. On June 20, 1865, he was brevetted brigadiergeneral. William H. Ross, the lieutenant-colonel, was brevetted colonel March 13, 1865, Major John J. Ely was brevetted lieutenant-colonel June 20, 1865. The batteries of this regiment served in all the departments. and participated in many of the great battles of the war. They were never brought together as a regiment. The various batteries carried on their rolls, during their service, about 3,330 men. The loss was a little over 400, officers and men.

"The Bugle Sang True." 1862. The gray mist; are rising the day is far And the stars are abroad like dim clusters of tents. The bivouac gleams over valley and height With roupings a glow in the flare of its While far from a summit in silver tone.

Float a butle son; singin; of "Home, Sweet

In clear modulations its intening sweep-O'er hillside and valley the esho repeat. Till the dim Rappahannock, entrance! with the lay. Just mellows the air to her pickets of gray: tonishment we heard the swish of a Andout post, are hushed with the echoing

Of burie notes winging the countersign

The son aweaves its crystallized worls in the It opens the portals of visions so fair. That aplands grow sweet with the pressure of

Soft eyes again beam from war's cruel eclipse While far over hillside and vale is the tone Of bulle notes freighting their incense of

The river-line melts, and the soft mists that Are tinted with visions of far-away skies The Blue and the Gray, through twin im-

pulses thrill. As cadences melt from the allar like hill. While stars seem to listen from out their rreat dome.

Afar up the valley o'er hillside and fen. It cantures the deep throbbing hearts of the And many a face that held war's cruel scars also had breastworks, consisting of Grouped there by the bivouse under God's

> Led the dream of the battle scarred veteran -Biue and Gray.

Wore a tenderer sheen, as the buile notes

Swamp Workmen.

The "Swamp Angel," the eightinch Parrot gun, which, during the civil war, created astonishment and something more in Charleston. S. C., by sending a shell 7,000 yards into the streets of that city from a battery near Morris island, is now said to be an ornament to a drinking fountain in Trenton, N. J. A story is told of its construction that may bear retelling. The colonel of a New York engineer regiment was ordered by General Gilmore to prepare a lodgment for the gun in position nearly a mile out in the Carolina swamp, and to make requisition for all needed appliances. The colonel viewed the scenery from the nearest dry land, and sent in a requisition for 200 men thirty feet high to work in a swamp twenty feet deep. He was placed under arrest at once by General Gilmore, and had a hard time to placate his superior. - Argonaut.

Wounded 48 Times in One Battle.

One of the most remarkable characters in the United States is an old soldier known to the G. A. R. men of the East as "Comrade Chase." Chase war, and carries the sears of nearly 100 wounds, forty-eight of which were received in the single battle of Gettysburg. During the "period of works. It was a fair target, but not conflict" he is said to have received more wounds than any other man it has proved to them a liberal educathis morning, while still hedged, who fought on either side, and lived tion in itself. Probably one of the oldthere came a rolling, swishing noise to tell of his marvelous escapes, and est in the city is the Monday Club, orright over the sleeper and the report exhibit his numerous sears in proof of ganized back in 18.7 by Mrs. Harnet of the impact of the missile into the his wonderful story. -St. Louis Re-

of such low and narrow quarters he LILY OF THE PRAIRIE

ROCKFORD, ILL., THE LOWELL OF THE WEST.

Pamous for Its Educational Institutions Its Churches and Its Broad Avenues-But Above All Rockford Is Rich In Lovely Femininity.

[Rockford (III.,) Correspondence.]

VER SINCE THE day in 1835 when Germanius and Thatcher Blake came to Rockford from Galena and founded a sawmill on Kent's Creek the residents of the fair forest city have never ceased shouting the praises of the Lowell of the

west. The town derives its name from the fact that here these two sturdy pioneers found that the picturesque Rock could be forded. Rockford's claim to the title of being the most beautiful in the great west is based on its wealth of shade trees which line the broad, paved thoroughfares, in many instances almost arching them, and adorn the ample, well-kept lawns. The scenery all around this vicinity is grand, and second only to the Hudson. Not only is Rockford a beautiful been noted for its social advantages, the cordial quality of the hospitality of its public spirited citizens and its handsome and cultured women. In fact, it is a question whether any city of its size in the country can boast of so many beautiful young girls and matrons, and that is what makes it so popular a place for young men and life here a veritable dream to them. It has

leading literary lights of Rockford utilize the musical talent so generousand includes among others Mesdames William Lathrop, George S. Haskell, A. L. Taggert, Ralph Emerson, W. A. Talcott, Seely Perry, J. E. Clemens, Caroline Brazee, Katharine M. Keeler, R. H. Tinker, D. Selwyn Clark, G. A. Sanford, George S. Briggs, Walter M. Barrows, W. W. Leete and the Misses Mary E. Preston, Anna Lathrop and Sarah Anderson.

The '84 Club, which was organized



name, by Mrs. L. L. Watson and Mrs. place in which to live, but it has always J. P. Perkins, has also been especially prominent from a literary point of view, the ladies who have taken a more active interest in its work being Mesdames Julia P. Warren, Peter Sames, C. A. Ki shen, G. B. Kelley, G. L. Winn, John Barnes, Jane M. Snow, L. Tibbetts, Edgar E. Bartlett and Miss Mary L. Beattie.

One organization in which Rockford takes especial pride and which has

ly represented in the city and, at least, by the organization of a club to stimulate their own members to systematic study and work. The result was the which retained Mrs. Chandler Starr as its president for nine years and who, as its recognized inspiration and impelling force, has made it an important factor in the musical education of the city. Mrs. Starr is not only a leader in Rockford's social life but is a woman of rare musical talent, which has brought her many unsought honors in other cities as well as at home. She is not ouly master of the pianoforte, but has for many years presided at the pipe or-gan of the Second Congregational church and is now engaged there to preside over the handsome new \$10,000 organ. Miss Mary Roxy Wilkins is a young lady of innate musical ability and dauntless spirit, which has made for her a recognized place among the teachers of music in the west. Mrs. Elliott West, a popular member of the Mendelssohn club and its secretary for several years past, is known through choir work in the leading churches and is also a member of the Schubert lady quartet, the other members being Misses Minnie Harris and Etta Clark and Mrs. L. Judson West. This quartet will be remembered as having won the warmest encomiums while in California and engagements in adjacent states. Mrs. W. H. Fitch, a society leader and wife of a noted physician, is possessed of a voice which has been in frequent demand for concert work.

Miss Francis Porter, a blonde of the best type, with a profusion of light hair and laughing eyes, is a distinctive belle, and always in demand at all social events. Miss Elizabeth Allen, who is soon to remove to Chicago with her parents, with superb figure is clearly one of the most conspicuous types of beauty in this city, being a brunet with large, brilliant eyes. She also has a very sweet voice. Her sister, Edith, a member of the younger set, is also

and Genevieve Minzinger. The latter, a dainty young girl, has recently come out in society, but is none the less charming than her sisters, who have been favorites for several years. Miss Florence Houston, a recent acquisition formation of the Mendelssohn club, to Rockford society from Beloit, is a most delightful young lady, with sparkling eyes and luxuriant, wavy hair, of the pronounced blonde type. Miss Mabel Sturtevant, whose father runs the Hotel Holland, is a graceful blonde and has many admirers. Miss Francis Walker, daughter of the superintendent of schools, is noted for her sweet and unaffected manner. She is tall and one of the prettiest girls in town.

Miss Henrietta Wallace is tall and

distinguished in appearance, a charming entertainer and an heiress. Miss Sara McCulloch, a dainty and petite little lady, is noted for her excellent taste in dressing. The Misses May and Edith Dickinson, by their personal qualities and the beauty of their home and social life, hold prominent positions in Pockford sociaty. The engagement in Rockford society. The engagement of Miss May to Mr. Wood, a Boston gentleman, has been publicly announced, and society here will probably lose her charming presence in the near fu-ture. Miss Jessie Forbes, a charming debutante, is now traveling abroad. Perhaps no two young ladies are bet-ter known here than the Misses Alice and Mabel Goodlander. They entertain frequently and are young women of unusually attractive manners. Rockford probably has more beautiful young society buds who are just

blossoming out than any other town in the state. Many of them have been seen at the hops during the past winter and they command their full share of attention. One quartet of pretty girls, all daughters of prominent and wealthy families, are the Misses Edith Robertson, Norma Starr, Elizabeth Moffat and Edna Taylor. They will all be much sought after in a year or so. Miss Jennie Baird, who Jame here from Madison, is of modest disposition and naturally retiring, but is very pretty. Her sister Miss Mamie is also developing into a most beautiful woman. Miss Eleanor McKee is a very vivacious brunet, with scores of ad-mirers. Miss Harriet Warren is popular and a leader in the younger set. Other girls who are favorites in the younger crowd are the Misses Carrie Jilson, Edith Medlar, Kathryn Flynn, Jennie Weyburn, Alma Boner, Nanette Lakin, Edna Waterman, Lena Gill, Belle Phinney, Mae De Wolf, Ethel Commings, Florence Palmer, Blanche Lawson, Ada Peers, Jean Chain, Eva Manlove, Bertha Coggeshall, Grace Peake, Daisy Sames, Bessie Aylworth, Mae Stewart, Marguerite Warner and Ida Phinney.

THE SKIN DEPTH OF BEAUTY. A Young Woman of Observation Says the Scientists Go Too Deep.

"I wish science would mind her own business," said a young woman of observation, as she laid aside her wraps. "I have just come from a class lecture for women and the lecturer told us that beauty is not skin deep after all. She wanted us to believe-it was a lecturess-that the charm of a pretty face depends upon our muscles and nerves and that when we look particularly charming it is because we have had these nerves and muscles well under controlthat they twitch and pull just the way we want them to.

That's all right. I mean, I know feetly well that I couldn't coyly drop my eyelids if you were to tell me I was the sweetest thing in the world and modestly blush up to the roots of my hair at the compliment if I didn't work the eyelid muscles and squeeze the blood up into my head by closing the larnyx for a time but beauty is skin deep for all that, the science or no science Why, take my skin off and I couldn't blush at all and a nice looking object I'd be winking skinless eyelids, wouldn't I? Fancy Venus as a physiological chart displaying the uncovered muscles, or Helen of Troy showing the nerves and muscles that brought out her killing smile. I don't believe Paris would have tumbled head over heefs in love with that sort of living picture, do you?

"The network of muscles that forms the mechanical system of your cheek may be magnificently developed, but I shouldn't admire the result half as much as I do if you were hideless and my bright smile would haunt you as a nightmare if you could have a full view of the complex labyrinth of nerves bringing the smile into good working order. It's putting things on too anatomical a standing entirely, you know.

"The scientists can talk as much as they like, but they'll never get me to believe that beauty isn't a purely superficial thing; and so long as massage, open air exercise, baths and cosmetics are procurable or practicable I, guess I'll do the best I can for my skin, beauty or no beauty."

Love's Young Dream.

Father-Now, see here! If you marry that young pauper, how on earth are you going to live?

Sweet Girl-Oh, we have figured that all out. You remember that old hen my aunt gave me?

"Yes." "Well, I have been reading a poultry circular, and I find that a good hen will raise twenty chicks in a season. Well, the next season that will be twenty-one hens; and as each will raise twenty more chicks, that will be 420. The next year the number will be 8,400, the following year 168,400, and the next 3,360,-000! Just think! At only 50 cents apiece we will then have \$1,680,000. Then, you dear old papa, we'll lend you some money to pay off the mortgage on this

house.-New York Weekly. The Fate of Tantalus

Mrs. Scribbler (impressively)-Whatever you do, never, never marry a newspaper man.

School Chum-Why not? "I married one, and I know. Every night my husband brings home a big bundle of newspapers from all over the country, and they most drive me crazy."

"The newspapers?" "Indeed they do. They are just crammed with the most astonishins bargains in stores a thousand miles

Progress of Electricity. The first sailing vessel to be lighted

by electricity is said to have been the Spanish bark La Vigusea, a bulk oil and general cargo carrier. She is fitted throughout with incandescent lights, the power for the dynamo being furnished by a small oil engine, which also farnishes power to pump her oil cargo when she is leading or unloading.

Mrs. Hannah L. Lock, who came to Chicago in 1841 and who was one of the original members of the First Methodist



tion of the queen city of northern Illinois will never be allowed to wane.



adies who have leisure to devote to intellectual improvement taking the lead. The wide range of resource undertaken by not a few of them is surprising and Sanford, and it has had for its purpose | Nettie Durne. study and conversation on literature In 1884 a number of Rockford ladies ably bright and pretty girls in one fam-and art. It is composed of some of the felt some measures mould be taken to lly are the Misses Katharine, Elizabeth Church, is dead.

taken high rank as a social, literary done much in the way of entertaining and musical center, and the appella- distinguished guests from out of town is the Commercial club, which was formed by business men in 1892 and is domiciled Rockford has dozens of clubs, organ- in a handsome club house in the stylish residence portion of the city on North Main street. Its interior is exquisitely furnished and the members take partigular delight in the entertainment of the fair sex on the regular ladies' night. Indeed the club has been the scene of some of the most delightful social events on record here.

One of the city's more recent creations is the Rockford Whist club, with a membership of over 100 devotees of the game, which has commodious, comfortably furnished apartments over the Second National bank.

It is not alone for beauty of situation, extensive manufacturing interests, nor for successful business enterprises that Rockford is the oft quoted ideal city of the west. For, interwoven with the fabric of the metropolis has been that higher culture which has made music a natural outgrowth rather than an engrafted art. Almost co-existent with Rockford college was the conservatory of music in connection with it, and in 1858 Prof. D. N. Hood, who is still at the head of the department, entered as musical instructor. Its rank among other conservatories is due to his labors in its behalf, and the graduates therefrom have achieved more than local fame. Many have continued their studies abroad, and on returning have been instrumental in elevating the standard of musical excellence, while nt time Rockford

Mrs. Katharine Tanner Fisk and Miss

a remarkably pretty girl and especially clever in fancy dances, being in demand at charitable and other entertainments. Her parents have thought some of educating her for the stage.

Miss Laura Gorham, "divinely tall,"
with a strikingly handsome and intel-



MISS FRANCES PORTER

lectual face and graceful figure, is one She is bright and talented and active in all social movements. Miss Grace Brantingham is another favorite who attracts many admirers by her superior quanty of mind and heart. She sented before European audiences by paints exquisitely, and in addition has a sweet face and is possessed of bright conversational powers. Three notice-

WONDERFUL THINGS THAT THEY HAVE DONE.

When Sight Is Gone the Other Senses Fly to Make Up the Deficiency-Why a Blind Man Can Walk About-One & an Expert Typewriter.

I see there is a prevailing opinion, concerning blind people, that blindness of the eyes means incapacity in many directions and inability to perform most things which sight, through the medium of the eyes, enables one to do. In other words, expressing the general belief tersely, blindness is another name for helplessness. This is an error and a severe injustice to

I have never seen any class of afflicted ones on earth so worthy of tender care and solicitude as the blind. I speak from sad experience when I say that these suffer more from their loss than any other afflicted ones, because their loss is far greater and more frequently hopeless of cure and improvement.

I have yet to meet a helpless blind man. It is noticeable that the helpfullness of the blind is not confined to themselves, for it extends to all humanity, and there is no greater delight to a blind man than to possess the ability to assist, by his individual exertions, others who are needy, whether suffering from blindness or any other affliction. In this country there are thousands of men and women who have been deprived of their eyesight to a greater or lesser degree, who are self-supporting, while there are not a few who are the possessors of great wealth which has been accumulated through their individual exertions during the term of their deprivation.

When I am informed that many blind people can distinguish between the different denominations of paper money; that blind women can tell the colors of worsted and other material: that men and women who are blind can travel all day through our busy streets without loss of life or limb and even without the chance of accident: that an actor can perform his part upon the theatrical stage, although blind, as naturally as any man who can see his way before the footlights: that almost all of the affairs of life have been performed as perfectly by the blind as they can be done by others, and when you, too, are informed of these astonishing facts. I am sure we cannot doubt the proposition that when the evesight is gone the other senses fly to make up the deficiency in the being over whom they preside and, to a great degree at least, repair the deficiency.

By blind people I mean those who are actually blind and unable to distinguish anything more than a mere glimmering of light, insufficient to distinguish color, form, or the approach of matter in any shape. If I should give an estimate of the proportion of blind people -actually blird-to those who pretend to be blind, it would be no more than one to 500. Thank God, if I am correct, although to my sorrow it must be said that I am-one of the totally blind, writes Marvin R. Clark in the New York World.

In my own case newspapers all over the world have frequently spoken of my wonderful work on the typewriter and the short space of time in which I accomplished the mastery of the machine, having never touched one before my total blindness six years ago. Yet, to me, it was a very simple task which necessity set me to do. Learning the operation of the typewriter became a pleasure, and operating it has always been a pleasant task.

One of the most astonishing accomplishments of a blind man is his walking around his room, throughout the house and through the crowded streets of a city. I have found by experience, that the accomplishment of this feat is owing principally to the keen appreciation of the air upon the skin. When approaching a solid object the air is compressed upon his face to a greater or less degree. according to the size of that object and the velocity of approach. I say that simply by this perception of the weight of the air upon the face the object may be discerned, and I mean just that but to the aid of a blind man frequently, and I may say generally, come the senses of smelling, hearing and tasting, as well as

Not through the instrumentality of the eye, but by the aid of the mind, I am able to paint a picture which seldom falls short of a truthful representation of the object. Not only from description and comparison does a blind man always paint his picture or form his opinion, but frequently by his personal observation and comparison. He can appreciate from his touch and size by the same method. Hearing is a great aid to him in seeing agony, pain, joy, satisfaction and other feelings depicted upon the countenance. The ear is of vast value tohim in expressing warnings of approaching danger and in affording light to his soul by carrying to his brain harmonious sound.

It has been remarked that the characteristic smells of a great city, agreeable and otherwise, linger in the nose. How much more are they, necessarify. impressed upon the blind! Now permit me to ask you if I am not constantly painting pictures for the inspection of my mental vision when I am passing along the streets in the vicinity of stores containing meats, fish. tobacco, hay, leather, candy and herbs? It has been remarked before this that many things have odors which make, known to the passer-by, gratitude fly straight to heaven. whether blind or otherwise, without the shadow of a doubt, whether he is They never fool but one person. shoemaker's, a grocery or a stable- it.

THE TOTALLY BLIND, whether the smell that reaches the passer-by is from the laboratory of a druggist or the shop of a blacksmith, whether he is opposite a newspaper stand or a hower stall.

I, being blind, form pictures of all these things, the mere presence of which makes me sensible, through my sense of smell, of their existence in certain shapes and colors.

HORSEFLESH FOR HUMAN USE.

The Taste for It Spreading in Europe-Warning From Medical Men.

Hippophragy, or the habit of eating horseflesh, is spreading in Europe. While savage man is known to have sated his ravenous hunger on horseflesh or any other variety of flesh he could find, the modern origin of this peculiar taste dates from the siege of Paris, during the Franco-Prussian war, when the populace were compelled from dire necessity to sacrifice this noble quadruped to sustain life. Many acquired a taste for the meat and the demand for it did not cease with the capitulation of the city. It was to be seen on sale at many of the butchers' stalls and has been ever since a staple article of diet for thousands of the poor of the French capital. For horseflesh is much cheaper than beef. Beef in Paris is worth twenty cents a pound, while norseflesh can be had for eight cents a pound, which affords a reason why the barbarous custom should take such a firm hold upon the people when once necessity gave it root.

Once planted in Paris the practice spread to other continental cities, especially Berlin, where horseflesh is now consumed in considerable quantities by the poorer classes, and the medical authorities and the humanitarians are raising their voices against what they justly consider a barbarous and dangerous custom. The medical men warn the eaters of horseflesh that the horse is peculiarly liable to the disease known as trichinosis, and while cooking generally destroys the germs of this disease, it cannot always be depended upon to do so. The disease is frightfully fatal in its effects and baffles medical skill. The humanitarians take the ground of sentiment, urging the almost human affections of the horse and the close companionship he has shared with man since the dawn of the human race. A base return they deem it, to slaughter and eat this noble creature. In spite of these warnings and protests hippophagy is on the increase in Europe. It has not yet reached England, nor is it likely to as long as the roast beef and mutton of Australia and New Zealand last. Still, if the sentimental Britishers are too squeamish to eat their horses, they are not too squeamish to sell them to the continent to be eaten. Quite a number of superannuated equines are exported for that purpose.

An English Novelty.

A combined letter card with a case for silver coins made of muslin, the whole inclosed in a proper envelope, is a novelty lately brought out in England. The coins do not rattle in their inclosure and the device is the best in its line that has yet been invented .- Hardware.

MATTERS OF RECORD.

Corea contains 600,000 Catholics. In Paris one person in eighteen

lives on charity. In the United States forty persons.

out of every 1,000 are color blind. England's average wheat yield is

about thirty-six bushels to the acre. Japan had but one newspaper twenty-five years ago. Now it has

The common house fly makes 600 strokes per second when in the act of ordinary flight.

Lake Acubo, Chili, has an area of forty-five square miles, and is 12,530 feet above sea level.

The Western Union envelopes are made cheap, as the company uses 100,000,000 or so a year.

It is a New York florist that advertises empty flower pots of all sizes and "ground" to fill them.

There are, all told, men and women, about 400 missionary workers connected with sixteen missionary societies on the continent of South, America, with its population of 37,-000,000. This includes ordained and unordained men missionaries' wives, men and women teachers and lady

SAID BY SAGES.

Dead men have no fauits.

want to be interesting.

A righteous man needs no monu-

A broken word can never be It is a great misfortune to be blind

to our own faults. Try not only to be good; but to be

good for something. Don't talk about yourself when you

Whenever love writes its name, it does it in its own blood.

Stop moderate drinking and we will soon have no drunkards.

If we could know all it would not be so hard to forgive all.

It is better to fail in trying to do good than it is not to try.

The first step toward heaven is generally taken on the knees.

We cannot do a man a greater wrong than to misjudge him.

We are not made rich by what we get, but by what we can't lose.

The meaner men are the more they want their wives to be angels. The prayers that are winged with

Dyed whiskers are like hypocrisy.

passing before a butcher's shop or a Get salvation before you wear out hair-dresser's, a tobacconist's or a your brains in trying to understand

The man from Chicago had told his story, and while the listeners in the smoking car were digesting it, a quiet man, smoking a bad cigar, gave a slight cough indicative of beginning a yarn himself. The listeners gave him their attention at once.

"Let her go," said the man from Chicago encouragingly.

"How did you know I had anything

to say," asked the man. "You loked it," said Chicago.

"Well, I have," laughed the man, "and I've got an affidavit to go with mine. Have you got one for that you

"Oh, yes," grinned Chicago, "and I'll show it to you, when you've had your

"Don't forget that, gents," said the man, turning to the listeners. "And now for mine. Five years ago I was a deputy United States marshal in southeastern Kentucky, and most of my business was with moonshiners. I had pretty fair, success and bagged a lot of them, but there was one, the chief, of the gang and the worst of them all, that we couldn't get our hands on. One day, however, word came to me that he was at his cabin in the mountains, and if I could get there with a force of men we might surround the place and capture him, as he had just come in and expected to go out again before we should hear anything of him. In ten minutes I was on my way to the cabin with ten men, all armed with heavy revolvers, and all moving by different ways, so as not to excite suspicion and let him get on to our movements. We were to meet at a point about half am ile from his house and then swoop down on it and take it in. The first part of the programme went off all right, and an hour after I heard he was at home I had his house surrounded. Then I rode up to the door and yelled 'hello,' and a wom-

" 'Where's your husband?' I asked. for I knew her quite well. " 'What do you want of him?' she

" 'I want to see him.'

" 'Well, you can't.' " But I'm going to, just the same. I heard he was here not an hour ago,

and he's got to come this time." "I reckon not," she said, and dodged in, shutting the door after her with

a slam, and barring it on the inside,

as I could very plainly hear.

"Then, before we had a chance to make a rush, a gun went off in the house and a bullet went 'spat' against a tree near me. I thought it was time to get under cover and did so with promptness and dispatch, and at once ordered my men to close up and fire on the house. This they did with pleasure, but we might as well have fired at a stockade, for the cabin was built of heavy logs, and nothing short of a mountain howitzer could have had any serious effect upon it. We banged away, though, and every now and then a shot came from the inside and whistled disagreeably near us. One time, when one of my men showed up where he could get a shot at the only pane of glass visible, two shots came after him so closely that he stayed in hiding for the rest of the time. This was about 9 o'clock in the morning. and we at last concluded that, as there were children and a woman in the house with our mountaineer, we could not very well burn if down, even if we could get close enough to fire it; we would simply camp on their trail and starve them out. So we took our places to command every point to prevent escape and waited. At intervals a shot would come from the cabin, but we would pay no attention to it, thinking that our man might think we were gonewe wer gone and come out, but he didn't and the long day wore on. It was raining, too, after noon, and we were decidedly uncomfortable but we had our game eaged. and we were bound to get him or stay there a year. However, it was not to be that we were to remain quite that long, for about 8 o'clock in the evening when it was so dark we couldn't see our hands before us, and had come up so close to the cabin that we trust-

ness, the door was thrown open and the woman called: " 'What is it?' I asked from behind

ed to our cars instead of our eyes

to catch the moonshiner in case he

tried to get away under cover of dark-

a stump in the yard. " 'You can come in ef you wanter,'

she replied. 'Tell your old man to come out.'

'I won't do nothin'uv the sort. she said in a most womanly fashion. 'Ef yer want him, come in atter him.' "I parleyed awhile, fearing treachery but when she handed out two guns and punched up the fire on the hearth, until the cabin was brilliantly lighted. I called up my men and went inside. the woman meanwhile standing in the middle of the floor, with four or five children clinging to her skirts. Every man of us had our revolver in our hand, and we expected trouble, though it was hardly likely under the circumstances. Once inside, we had made a thorough search of the one room in the cabin, in a very few minutes, and as the floor was mostly earth we did not feel like going for a cellar, notwithstanding there was no sign of the moonshiner in the room where we were. He was clean gone, and there could be no doubt on that point. It was so unexpected and disappointing that I looked at the woman helplessly. In reply she laughed at me. " 'Where is your husband?' I asked, because there wasn't much else to

" 'How do I know?' she answered, provokingly.

" 'Hasn't he been here all day?'

'Course he hain't. He ain't that

'Who's been doing the shooting then?

" 'Me, and she gave me the laugh

'You?' I gasped.

" 'Course me. Why not me?' she laughed again. 'Can't I shoot?' "I knew that she could, and did

not compliment her on it. " 'Hasn't he been here?' I asked. "On this grestion she shook herself loose from her children and stood up-

right before us.

"'Yes, he has,' she said; 'he wuz 400; Queen Victoria, \$6,300; here not five minutes afore you come Belgium, \$1.640; president of France,

A MOUNTAIN HEROINE and told him to run, and I'd take keer

uv the balance. Bill run, and you fellers know the rest. He's got twelve hours the start uv you'uns, and ef yer wan ter go atter him, you kin; but it's powerful dark goin' in the mountains, and yer'd better stay and take supper with me and try it in the

daylight. "It was a true story, too, every word she said, and we tried to do something with her for resisting officers, but not much, for somehow we felt she acted the heroine, and we let her off with only a reprimand. As for Bill he

never came back while I was there." "You needn't show your affidavit," said the man from Chicago, when the story had ended, and the ex-deputy smiled at him blandly.-W. J. Lampton in the Detroit Free Pres.

FADS OF THE ENGLISH WOMEN.

At Present One Is an Enormous

Chignon and the Other Is a Cane. "There are two fashions very largely, almost universally, affected by English women just now that I don't think will be copied over here, even by the most pronounced faddist," remarked a woman just back from a long stay in England, to a New York Sun reporter. "They are the chignon and the walking cane.

"The fashionable coiffure is hideous, nay, revolting, and I'm sorry to say it is affected by about eight in ten English women. It is simply a return to the most extreme style of the old chignon, an immense wad of hair or imitation of one stuck straight out from the back of the head. In its extreme development it is often full as large as the head which it distigures. Sometimes you see a woman who aims to be ultra fashionable wearing two of these monstrosities, one atop of the other. and maybe a little sailor hat perched atop of the wad, but not covering her head at all. The only improvement over the old chignon is that the present one is a hair-covered wire frame instead of a swab of hair. The vulgar people call it a 'bun.' In a trip around the continent I didn't see a single 'bun,' except on traveling English women. It is purely English, and likely to remain so.

"The inevitable accompaniment of the chignon is the walking-cane, and it was to me the oddest thing in the world, when I arrived in England in the spring to see every woman walking with a regular man's cane. The heavy fashionables carry heavy canes, just as the 'Chollies' do. I traveled all round England, to all the big towns and the fashionable watering places and everywhere the cane was most

conspicuous. "But there's a reason for the cane, and, absurd as it is, it is a point for the cane above the chignon, for the latter is without any excuse whatever. Queen Victoria is compelled to use a walking cane whenever she moves about, and it is a compliment to her majesty-or from a silly aping of royalty, whichever you like-that the English woman carries a cane. You remember, of course, the 'Alexandra limp,' which nearly every English woman affected some years ago, and which had its origin in a lameness of the princess of Wales. It is in just such ways that many of the fashionable absurdities of Europe originate. But beaven forbid us from the chignon and the cane.'

THE ONE WEAK EYE.

A Very Simple Experiment by Which It May Be Discovered.

"Yes," said the doctor, in a moment of unprofessional confidence, "the makers of optical instruments are turning out some wonderful appliances nowadays for discovering imperfections of vision, but I'll tell your a plan for testing the respective strength of your eyes that is as simple as it is trustworthy. All you need is a stereoscope and a photograph. That arrangement in which the picture holder slides up and down a flat frame trombone fashion, is the best sort of stereoscope for the purpose, although any will do, and the photograph that will give the best results is a cabinet size view of some locality with people in it. The modus operandi is simpli-

"Put the photograph in the holder and focus it just enough so that you can see the faces clearly. Then close the left eye and look at the picture intently with your right eye while you count thirty slowly. Now close the right eye and look at the picture with the left eye for the same space of time. Then open both eyes and look at the picture without changing the focus. Something queer will happen. The figures on the one side of the picture will seem to move across the view and group themselves with those on the other sides, and- this is the point of experiment-the figures will always move away from the weak eye. Moreover, they move with very precise relation of speed to the weak-ness of vision. If the left eye for example, is quite weak, the figures will move very quickly across the plane of sight to the right side, while if there

Preserving the Cigar Aroma.

Nothing can be so high priced but that purchasers will appear. A Western manufacturer has placed upon the market a fancy brand of cigars in all the fashionable sizes, each of which is incased in a handsome glass vial the end of which is hermetically sealed. It is explained that "by this process the aroma and exquisite qualities of the tobacco are preserved and the effects reached which are said to be found in the cigars smoked by the crowned heads of Europe, and for which fabu-lous prices are paid." Cigars put up in this style sell at from 40 to 60 cents each by the box, containing twenty-five, and will no doubt become popular for a while among young men who have "money to burn."-New York World.

The daily income of the principal rulers is said to be: Emperor of Russia, \$25,000; sultan of Turkey, \$18,000; emperor of Austria, \$10,000; emperor of Germany, \$8,000; king of Italy, \$6,with your gang. I seen one uv you \$5,000; president of the United States, that I keewed, and shoved Bill out \$137.

THE LAND OF OPHIR.

AN AMERICAN WHO FOUGHT AGAINST LOBENGULA.

Exciting Adventures of Christopher R. Hobson, Who Was All Through the Matabele War and Traveled the Great White Road-A Massacre.

From King Solomon's mines to the Golden gate, from the great white road, over which Rider Haggard carried his readers to the land of Ophir, tion, yet Christopher R. Hobson, who is at the Baldwin hotel lives to tell the tale, says the San Francisco Chronicle. He saw a bullock team slowly making its way down the great white road toward the station called The Sisters. just as many a similar team has done in centuries past. It is over this road that Solomon is supposed to have the coast.

He was all through the Matabele war. He was shot in the left leg and received a wound in the right shoulder from an assegai. He was forced to kill his horse to provide food for the men. At another time he gratefully made a meal off rats. His adventures have been thrilling indeed.

He had an interview with Lobengula in his kraal, when the king was surrounded with his induanas or

company's cavalry troop," said Hob-

"On the way to Kimberley we crossed the Karoo desert, and at sunset we stopped at a station called 'The Sisters.' A more beautiful sight I have never seen, and I have traveled. the world over. At our feet lay the desert, dotted here and there with a scrubby growth of brush. Away in the special examination. The brother the distance could be seen a range of mountains, made purple by the rays of the setting sun. In the foreground were Sheba's breasts, and to the right of them could be seen the great white road described in Haggard's story entitled 'King Solomon's Mines.'

"This, then, thought I, is the land of Ophir, the land from which Solomon brought the gold and jewels that went to enrich the temple of Jerusalem. The breasts stood out prominently and the white quartzite formation shone like polished marble. The nipples were well defined, and the setting sun, throwing upon them a pink glow, emphasized the peculiar aptness of the name.

"The tactics of the Matabeles are the same as those of the Zulus, and place of amusement. like those herce warriors, they, too, have no knowledge of the word defeat. They form in regiments, or impis, and the entire army makes the attack in a half-moon shape. They will not make an assault in the dark, but wait until dawn is just breaking. Then James Baines in 1854, a distance of they come with a rush, and woe betide the company that is caught napping. More fearless fighters I have never seen. Death has no terrors for them, and, indeed, a warrior will make a stepping stone of his brother's dead day. body in order to get nearer an inevit-

able death. But they could not stand the Gatling gun. It moved them down in regiments and still they pressed forward. There would be a discharge from the battery, and when the smoke lifted the impi would apparently still be on the advance. "It would be a new regiment, how-

ever, the former having been almost annihilated by the Gatling guns. The stragglers would run up to our breastworks and facing instant death would hurl their assegais. It was not religious frenzy; it was training. From childhood they had held their lives in the hollow of their hands, and when it came to the time to do and die they had no fear.

"It was not Lobengula and the elders of the nation who wanted a war. It was the young induanas who forced the king into an open rupture and who prevented him making peace when honorable terms could have been obtained. It was after the Matabeles had been subjected that the Wilson tragedy occurred-when the gallant little band surrounded by thousands of Matabeles, sang God Save the Queen, and then died to a man sooner than surrender.

"That massacre was the result of a big beer-drinking uprising. The Matabeles make a drink out of what is known as Kaffir corn. It is not like Indian corn, but is about the size of hemp seed. It is pounded and placed in an earthenware vessel. Then it is covered with water and allowed to ferment. When ready for use it resembles somewhat oatmeal and water. It is drank out of calabashes which have grass sieves attached to retain | up his hands. the solids in the liquor. It takes more than a white man's holding capacity to make the natives drunk, but when they once become intoxicated the earth is not big enough to hold them. It was a 'big drunk' that was responsible for the slaughter of the members of the Wilson expedition.

"I had several narrow escapes during the war. The Portuguese had been encroaching on the Hartley hills. part of the company's territory, and we were sent out to find a shorter route to their base of operations than by the Selons road. Myself, six troopers, a white interpreter, and a guide formed the party, and we started out with three days' provisions. We were fifteen days getting to the Sabi river and thirteen days getting back. We ate up our horses, bartered our ammunition and blankets to the natives for something with which to fill our stomachs, and once, the soul to feed the body. native instead of being angry, took vs | men with absolute despair.

to his kraal and fed us on locusts and wild honey. The insects looked like grasshoppers, and I suppose were of the same species that St. John the Baptist ate. Anyway, we enjoyed

LIKE TWO PEAS.

Two Brothers at Wesleyan University Who Can't Be Told Apart.

Arthur and Archer Young, of New Britain, twin brothers, who are as alike as two copper cents or as the proverbial peas in a pod, says the New York Sun, entered Wesleyan university last autumn in the freshman to the streets of the greatest city on class, and the difficulty of distinguishthe Pacific slope, is a strange transi- ing them has led to no end of mistakes. The Young brothers say that the joke. being to them of about twenty years' standing, has become a trifle old. In college chapel they sit next each

other, and if one of them happens to "cut," the chapel monitor, whose duty is to record absences, has to flip up a penny to decide which he shall mark absent. Both twins are on the varsity shipped the gold from the mines to football team, and though they are not heavy, they have distinguished themselves as being about the pluckiest players on the eleven. They wear similar bandages wrapped around their tow-colored heads, and their sleeveless jackets are alike stained with the blue dve of their jerseys. The other day in a practice game, the ball was fumbled in a scrimmage, and one of the twins fell on it. Archer was playing half back on the varsity and Arthur was lined up on the scrub. A doubt at once arose in the mind of "I had a good position in Cape Coach Steel as to which side should Town, but, like many another, caught have the ball, that functionary, like the war fever and joined the chartered everybody else, being unable to distinguish the twins. Accordingly he ran up to the man who was scrambling to his feet with the ball and acked in a loud whisper:

"Say, which Young are you, any-

how, 'varsity or scrub?' One of the brothers had an entrance condition in some branch of his preparatory work, and a date was set for who had the condition marked against him remained in his room, while the other twin took the examination and passed with flying colors. This happened because a mistake was made originally in charging the wrong twin with a condition.

MINOR SELECTIONS.

The world in 1830 had 210 miles of railroad; the mileage in 1888 was 354.-

Feathers, as an article of dress, were at first worn only by men in their helmets.

In 1878 the Gaiety theater in Lon-

don was lighted by electricity; its first employment for the purpose in a In Africa a cocoanut lamp filled

rag wick, furnishes all the light needed by the natives. The most famous run for one day of a sailing vessel was made by the

with palm oil, and provided with a

420 miles in twenty-four hours. The Cairo museum has seven brooms used by ancient Egyptian women. They are made of straw and closely resemble the same article in use to-

Official steps have been taken, without opposition, to abolish the only remaining toll road in Connecticut, the Derby turnpike. The company was

chartered about 100 years ago. In South China the chopsticks are taxed, and a man who can prove that he has no chopsticks-that is, no reliable means of subsistence -may plead exemption from the capitation

A feast was given recently at Lyzabed to 1,000 monkeys, 500 Bairagis and 100 Brahmins. A man who had been successful in a commercial enterprise gave the feast in fulfillment of a vow made to the monkey god, Hannuman.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

The root of all discontent is self-

brag about it. It is a great mistake to suppose that money can buy happiness.

The more people know the less they

Trials never make us weak. They only show us that we are weak. Every day is a little life, and our

whole life is but a day repeated. Nothing pays a poorer interest on the investment than wearing a long

The man who talks much about himself will always have a tired au-The nation has no better friend

than the mother who teaches her child to pray. Undertake to prove that there is no

hell and every mean man will throw The man who is afraid to look his faults squarely in the face will never

get rid of them. If there is any of the hog in a man the bristles will soon begin to show

when he travels. One of the saddest sights upon which angels have to look is the life of a lonely child.

Disdain hatreds; hear both sides, and delay judgment until reason has

had time to resume her sway. An industrious and virtuous education for children is a better inheri-

tance for them than a great estate. The man who repents on a sick bet from which he recovers, generally

backslides before he pays his doctor's

It never pays to argue about re ligion, to run in debt for luxuries, to cherish a fault-finding spirit, to starve

when we had been two days without | Considering the unforeseen events of food, we took a string of veldt rate this world, we should be taught that from a native and ate them raw. The no human condition should inspire

A PLUCKY GIRL RIDER

WORK OF MINERVA EVERSOLL. THE MAIL-CARRIER.

Twice a Week She Rides Over a Lonely Mountain Road at Night With Her Mail Bage-The Kind of Girl That Flourishes in California.

Forty or fifty miles northeast of Fresno lies Burrough valley, a cleft in the Sierra Nevada at an elevation of 2,000 feet above the level of the sea. but surrounded on all sides by higher hills which shut it in from the rest of the world. The inhabitants of the valley number perhaps a dozen families, all farmers or raisers of mountain apples. The only means of communication with the outer world is by wagons along a narrow road, or, more commonly, by horseback, for most of the people travel in that way. The valley is nearly circular, some three miles across, and from its elevated position it remains green till late in the summor. Near the center stands a white echool house, and dotting the valley are the houses of its people, nearly all surrounded by groves of oaks, which give the valley the appearance of one immense orchard.

For a long time the people tried to secure a post office and a mail route into their settlement but without success, till a short time ago. The stage, on its bi-weekly trips to the sawmills, fifteen miles beyond, passed with the mail within five miles of Burrough valley, and that was the nearest point to which the letter-bag came. Some time ago, after much petitioning, a post office was established in the valley and a route authorized from that point to the toll road, five miles away. One carrier after another was employed to take the mail to and from the valley, and one after another gave up the job after a few months or a few weeks. The pay was small, the path across the range of hills was rough, leading through the woods most of the way, and except in the longest days of summer the whole trip had to be made in the night, and often through rain and snow. The consequence was that none of the men in the valley could be found willing to carry the mail, and the prospect was that the route would be discontinued.

But after all other resources had been tried in vain a carrier was found in the person of Minerva Eversell, a schoolgirl of 17, who had lived nearly all her life in the valley and who volunteered to carry the mail, not so much for the meagre wage as for the sake of having any mail at all. From inmates to go forth direct to the feast, that time to this she has made regular trips twice a week on horseback, rain or shine, and the mail is never late on her account.

The girl mail-carrier's parents are well-to-do people, and they were at first inclined to oppose the plan because of the exposure and danger, but she argued her case so successfully that permission was given. The undertaking is one that takes some courage, but it cannot be said to be dangerous. That country is on the frontier, and no settlement lies beyond except for the scattered cabins of merers and hermits among the higher ranges of the Sierra. Indians are numerous up there, and although usually peaceful enough, they are not to be wholly trusted, especially when drunk, as they often are. But these half savages have always kept a respectful distance from the brave girl whom they see gatleping along the mountain path hurrying to catch the stage. They probably do not respect her so much as they do the revolver which they know she always carries in readiness, and which she knows how to use with deadly effect.

The country is the home of mountain lions and panthers, and although they seldom attack a human being, they are not pleasant companions for one who passes at night through the woods where their dismal voices are often heard uncomfortably near the

Miss Eversoll will graduate this year from the district school, where she is at the head of all her classes, says the San Francisco Chronicle. While very fond of out door life-she is nevertheless a great reader, and is a leader in the small literary society. which is one of the best to be found in a country district anywhere. Its weekly meetings are for social improvement, and in this it has been successful. The people of Burrough valley have a little world of their own, and to them, the meeting of their literary circle, the Sunday school, the monthly sermon by the itinerant preacher, the occasional dance at the school house, and now and then a death or a wedding are the chief events of their lives. The girl mail carrier is foremost in all things, whether it be a picuic or the Sunday school. Her leadership among the young people is accepted without a question.

Miss Eversoll is a magnificent equestrienne for one so young, and is as fearless as she is kind and sociable. Often the young beaux of the neighborhood volunteer to carry the mail for her when the weather is stormy and the nights dark. but these offers are never accepted. She is a model of health, never having been sick a day in her life. She weighs 120 pounds, is five feet four inches tall. has blue eyes, blonde hair and a faultless complexion. She is as amb tious as a girl of 17 could be, and is an industrious reader of all the magazines, books and papers that find their way into the remote valley.

The Carpeater Bee.

that bees often bore tubular corollas ers, instead of entering by the mouth, says on the cross-fertilization of flow- for thirty-five years.

ers this supposed anomaly has been the subject of much comment. It now appears that the humble bees of Europe and America have identical habits in regard to the manner in which the visits to flowers are made, and that it is the class of insects known as the carpenter bee, or the borer, which works in the outside manner indicated.

CAN ANTS TALK?

Another Tribute to the Brain Power of These Remarkable Insects

I was one day standing in my garden near the trunk of an old willow tree up which a scattered line of ants was crawling. After a time I observed an occasional straggler coming down in the opposite direction. Here and there a couple of ants, ascending and descending, chanced to meet; but there was no stoppage and no talk. Presently at about five feet from the ground I smeared a little hollow in the trunk with a large spoonful of thick treacle to see how long it would remain undiscovered. I then went away for a short time, and on my return found about a dozen aunts busily feasting on the treasure.

A minute or two later one of the feasters crawled slowly down the trunk with heavy feet, and when near the ground met a friend, whom he suddenly arrested on his way up, and with his antennae, which he applied vigorously, held a good talk. What was said I know not; but the triend knew and marched steadily on up the tree to the newly found treasure. Meanwhile the bearer of the good tidings made his own way quickly back to the nest a few yards off in the grass, to which I watched him. He was soon lost to view, but beyond all doubt soon spread the news of treasure.

trove throughout the colony. Within half an hour of the time a long unbroken line of hungry ants was marching direct to the tree, making straight for the feast, remaining there for a time, and then returning to the nest in another line on the other side of the willow. This procession of ascending and descending termites, went on for some hours, in fact, until dusk, when the numbers of advancing guests grew less and less, and finally ceased. Before it was dark not a single ant was to be seen, though early the next morning a fresh band of adventurers set out in the same fashion, coming and going all day until every morsel of the sweets had disappeared.

Here, therefore, clearly some talk of the surprising dainty had taken place between the two ants meeting on the road to it, says a writer in Quiver; while tidings had been carried to the colony, which at once roused all the possibly led by the very guide who had first discovered it.

An Aqueduct of Solomon's Time. It is announced that the Turkish hotly, and Arthur, poor fellow, is minister of public works has decided to reconstruct the aqueduct which supplied Jerusalem with water in the time of King Solomon. This will mecessitate the building of a tunnel 3,750 meters long, and when completed it will furnish the holy city with a daily supply of 2,500 cubic meters of water. of which 1,000 will be distributed to the poor gratuitously. The work is estimated to entail an expenditure of 2,000,000 francs

HINTS AND HAPPENINGS.

A thousand acres of land have been sold in Wisconsin for a Polish colony. Alabama's supply of red cedar is exhausted. This state was once the chief source of supply of the United

At least \$5,000,000 more than the \$22,000,000 heretofore estimated will be needed to complete the Chicago drainage channel.

Boston business men find that it would cost \$2,000,000 to distribute the mails of that city through twenty-one stations by pneumatic tubes. William Wahl, a New York grocer,

recovered \$200 in a New York court for a handful of whiskers his cousin, Herman Wahl, pulled from his chin. The ancient custom of clasping the

hands in prayer has been traced back to the bound hands of the captive, which came to be first the emblem of helplessness and then of supplication. India is, in every sense of the word, a crown colony. The governor gen-

eral in council has power to make laws for all persons-British, native or foreigners-in the Indian territo-

"Trilby" is not the first book of that name. In 1822 Charles Nodler, afterward a member of the French academy, published in Paris a fairy story entitled "Trilby, or the Fay of Ar-

One Edward Lambert, called "the porcupine man," had horny warts or projections nearly all over his body. Of his six children nearly every one had the same peculiarity, and it persisted for five generations.

In its original significance handshaking had its origin in suspicion. Two warriors making terms clasped their right or sword hands together lest one should take the other off his guard, and break his head or cut him

"Cancer is contagious," deciared Dr. Guelliot of Rheims, to the congress of French surgeons held recently at Lyons. "The transmission may be direct from the body, but it is effected more frequently through wearing apparel or table utensils; in two cases it was through a tobacco pipe."

Mary M. Seeley and Jason Hodges of Provincetown, Cape Cod, were engaged to be married for forty-three years. The engagement was broken as she finished buttoning her glove. In America it has been observed recently because Jason pulled a corkscrew out of his pocket along with not know that you were home." Then, in order to get at the nectar of flow- his handkerchief. Miss Seeley says to my utter surprise and distress, she she is glad the discovery was made.



since our marriage in a cosy little house uptown, and for one short, blissful year the blessed spirit of harmony pervaded our dainty dwelling, but now the seemingly inevitable shadow was creeping slowly

that shadow bore the semblance of a pale, emaciated man, the brother of my wife's old friend and school mate.

I never liked Belle Hastings particularly well; there was something in her dark gray eyes that looked treacherous to me even in her girlhood, and now, after a two years' so-Journ in wicked New York I fancied, as jealous men sometimes will, that she was no fit companion for my gentle Amy.

But my wife seemed radiantly happy when Belle and her brother took the house next door.

I said nothing, but at that instant I felt a curious sensation burning in my heart, and knew, but would not admit, even to myself, the fact that I was jealous of Arthur Hasting's nearness to my treasure.

For Arthur had loved her once in the days when they were boy and girl together, but he was poor and sickly, while I was quite the opposite, and although I never really doubted Amy's love, I sometimes found myself wondering if she had ever cared for

I was not neglected in any manner. Amy was always there when I arrived, and the house was always as bright and cheerful as could be, but all her plans for ourselves were so interwoven with plans for our neighbors that the feeling that I was no longer foremost in her mind drove me nearly frantic with suppressed resentment. And one morning the rage in my heart overcame my will entirely. "You think altogether too much of

Belle Hastings and her brother," I said, with a meaning accent, when Amy had finished telling me some plan that she had made for her neighbors' entertainment.

My wife looked surprised and pained at my sudden outbreak, and replied with a little show of temper: "Belle is my best friend," she said,

my best friend's brother." "And your lover once," I retorted fiercely. "You should have married him if you regarded him so highly." And then, slamming the door, I left her for the first time in our married

life without the usual kisses and ca-That night when I returned home I

heard my wife and her friend talking softly together in the parlor. I was



not overpleased to find Belle there. for I had fully made up my mind to apologize to my wife and try to establish the old affection, but just as I reached the parlor door, without in the least attempting to listen, I heard my wife talking in the most plaintive tones, as if her very heart was broken.

"Go to him. Belle, and tell him that I love him! Tell him that it is all a mistake-that he alone is the idol of my heart, and no other could take his place even for a minute."

I turned abruptly upon my heel and entered the study door, where I could not hear their voices, and then, with my brain in a perfect tumult of bewilderment, I sat down to reason out my wife's strange message. To whom was the message to be carried-to myself, her husband, or to Arthur Hastings? If to me, why should a bearer be necessary? and if to Arthur -but I could not harbor such a vile

At first I felt angry at Amy for thus revealing our first disagreement, but Belle was her childhood's friend, and women the world over will tell their woes to one another. I waited a little longer and then, hearing the parlor door open and close, concluded Belle had started to find me. I rose eagerly and opened the door, and in another instant, almost foolishly expectant,

I was standing close beside her. "Good evening," she said sweetly, "I have been calling on Amy and did walked abruptly to the door, and wert out to deliver, I suppose, my may recognize their value.

wite's endearing message. I was satisfied now that my jealousy was not groundless. For fully five minutes I remained motionless in the hall, while the blood whirled madly through my veins and my heart pounded in my chest like the blows from a huge sledge hammer.

My first thought was to leave her at once, but there came the hideous thirst for vengeance. So she had tricked me, this gentle, saint-like woman, and the man who was the "idol of her heart" was that palefaced rogue, her next door neighbor. I saw and understood everything now, even to the minutest details of their clever plans and plottings.

By dinner time I was calm and composed, but there was a distant haughtiness about my manner that repelled my wife in her treacherons advances. I knew her now, and acting could not deceive me. She looked at me wistfully and with actual tears shining in her eyes, but I ignored her glance completely and busied myself

with the evening paper.

After dinner I went out and left her alone without so much as saying I was going, but about 9 o'clock I crept guiltily back and placed my ear at the keyhole of my own wife's chamber.

It was as I thought; Belle was there, and this was what I caught of a hurried conversation.

"He was thoroughly indifferent." Belle was saying, 'and not only showed me that he resented my interference, but that he was disgusted at what he terms your fickleness,' and did not care particularly for any further demonstration. I am sorry for you, dear," she added, "but all men are not alike, I assure you, and my brother-" but here I lost the

So it seemed that my worst suspicions had been verified. The message had been for Arthur Hastings, and he, the contemptible, pale-faced man, had declined her offer of affection.

In an instant the whole tide of my anger was turned toward him-the man who could scorn a woman's honor. I forgot that she had wronged me and disgraced herself, for my brain was burning at this man's audacious treatment. There was just a moment in which to act, for I could hear Batle coming across the floor, and turning the key quietly in the lock, I left her fumbling at the door and rushed almost headlong out to call upon my

I burst into Arthur Hasting's presence in a state of almost furious anger, and without a word of explanation, I seized him by one feeble shoulder and nearly shook the breath out of his body.

"So you are the black-hearted scounel who has ruined my home and then declined my wife's affections?' I whispered hoarsely. "You are the meek-faced, skulking hypocrite who has pretended friendship for me even while you robbed me of my honor!"

I stopped then, suddenly, as I began, for the man had turned almost ghastly in the face and fallen heavily before me on the carpet.

What had I done? Had I really killed him in my fury? And then shame, for the horrible advantage I had taken, overpowered me completely, and flushed my face with a coward's erimson.

I stood above him now in horrible consternation, when suddenly the door flew open and my wife and Belle stood breathless before me.

'Oh, Charlie! Charlie! What have you done?" my wife shricked excitedly, but Belle Hastings, apparently understanding all, rushed over and knelt beside her brother.

"It is I who have killed him," she said in a voice of agony. 'It is I who am to blame for this

horrible error. I did not deliver your message, Amy, and your husband has heard and misconstrued it." Paralyzed in every limb Amy and I stood silently and watched the

the prostrate form and caressed the ghastly features. Then while I, his murderer, remained mute with horror she raised her haggard eyes to my face again, while her dry lips could hardly express their language. "He loved you, oh, so dearly, Amy, but he was honorable to the end, my

brother, and would never wrong you or your husband. But I-," here she shuddered in mortal pain, "I loved him so dearly that I was false to you. I would have parted you if I could-" but her calmness could endure no

While Belle wept and wailed above her dead I turned one wild, appealing glance toward Amy, and in utter hopelessness my glance was answered.

Shivering with horror she took my hand and led me close beside my victim, then taking Belle's also in her own she forced her to look up while she whispered the words of our condemnation.

Arthur, but weeping will not bring him back, and now there is nothing left but to separate and keep his awful fate a secret." Then rever-ently we knelt and kissed the dead, and when we had arisen, she, the purest of us all, was able through her innocence to dream that I might be forgiven.

The Second-Hand Dealer.

As the dealer in second-hand books will buy anything, provided it be cheap enough, so the junk dealer after a while is mastered by an insatiable thirst for buying. It is not unusual to find at a junk dealer's

pieces of machinery, bits of apparatus. or instruments of which he knows neither the names nor the uses. They Alcyone Boat club, and who was stroke me to him as scrap metal, and h as humble bees do in Europe. In est because she had had her suspicion with a pleasant nod, opened it and hopes to sell them to some one was won the National regatta in August, feathers, as our great grandmothers

CHICAGO'S THEATERS.

AMUSEMENT ATTRACTIONS FOR COMING WEEK.

Play-Houses Offer Their Patrons-Drama, Vaudeville and Opera En-

SCHILLER THEATER. That charming and favorite com-edienne, pretty Sadie Martinot, assisted by Mr. Max Figman and a very strong high class comedy company; is at the Schiller theater, delighting the public in the new and farcical comedy "The Passport." This play has made the distinctively comedy success of the season and has been received with continuous laughter everywhere. Its story is new, action vivacious, and dialogue sparkling. The humor with which "The Passport" is literally brimful, is always delicate and refined, but it is provoking-ly funny, and the comical situations with which the play abounds keeps the public in an ecstasy of laughter from the rise to the fall of the curtain. Miss Martinot, as is well known, is renowned for the richness and elegance of her costumes, and in "The Passport" she dresses her charming character, that of Mrs. Darcy, a handsome and dashing widow, in a superb way; her gowns are at once the delight and the envy of the ladies. Mrs. Darcy is generally recognized as the strongest and most attractive character comedy part Sadie Martinot has ever given the stage, and such has been the immense popularity of the piece, that this would seem to be the verdict of both the press and the pub-Miss Martinot is ably seconded in the second important character of the play by Mr. Max Figman, a most accomplished comedian and an established favorite.

Theater Bulletin for Next Week.

distributed the state of the st
Academy Dark
AuditoriumChicago Orchestra
Columbia "1492f"
Chicago Opera House Lillian Russell
Frank Hall's CasinoVariety
Globe Dime Museum
Grand Opera HouseOtis Skinner
Hooley's "The Princess Bonnie"
Haymarket"Old Glory"
Havlin's Continuous Performance
HopkinsMcKee Rankin

Kohl & Middleton..Curio and Vaudevile Schiller.........Sadie Martinot
Sam T. Jack's Opera House.....Variety
United States.......Vaudeville

PROMPT RESCUE AT SEA.

Much-Soaked Man Returned to the Ship. in Seven Minutes.

A story of the prompt rescue of a 'man overboard" at sea, in which a prominent seafaring man of this city figured, is told by a correspondent as follows: "Nearly a quarter of a century ago the steamship Yazoo, under the command of Capt. L. D. Barrett of Philadelphia, was slowly feeling her way down the harbor of. Havana Lighters were towing alongside, and sailers and stevedores and lightermen were hustling to get the last package on board and still get past the "Morro" before sundown. The quartermaster was in the act of striking eight bells when a shrill shriek from aloft, followed by a bounding body and a splash in the sea, gave notice of a man overboard. The captain promptly signaled the engineer to reverse the engines. A big white life buoy, always ready, was well thrown by the long Pureser Metcalfe, and a rush was made for the purser's gig which was still hanging by her falls, the gripes not having been se-cured. As the drop of the boat from her falls was heard, a shrill whistle came over the waters, and the men buckled to their oars, shouting encouragingly to the swimmer. By this time the powerful engines had overcome the headway, and the ship was backing as fast as the boat pulled, so that when man and buoy were picked up they were almost alongside, and the boat and crew

were lifted to the rail by the run.
"Oh! I am all broke to pieces," were the first words from the sea-soaked

"Well, we've got the pieces, go ahead with the ship," was the captain's answer.

the quartermaster. "Seven minutes, came from the engine-room, and the crew went back to their duty after seven minutes of the sharpest work ever done under the circumstances .--Philadelphia Record.

FACTS ABOUT FATIGUE.

wretched woman as she moaned over Whether Arising from Athletic Exercise or Excess it is Equally Bad.

> Dr. Tissie, a well-known French physician, has been studying the subject of excessive physical culture. He points out in Science Siftings that there is a that they are as ornamental as useful. which follows violent and prolonged exercise and certain hypnotic states. All fatigue is in the nerves; the muscles simply lose their power. In violent and prolonged physical exercise the waste of the body is rapid and extreme, and at the end its victim is in a state of poisoning from the accumulation of waste products in his system not thrown off. He is like a patent recovering from some disease. The muscular overstrain in the case is like that which results from such nervous shocks as are sometimes produced by violent emotions or by dreadful dreams.

Dr. Tissie made a special study of the case of a runner in a "go-as-you-please" race, which continued twenty-four The first effect of the nervous hours. exhaustion was a feeling of great faigue, followed by loss of interest and disgust. Next came phenomena of illusion or hallucination, of double personality, loss of memory and a great "We are all to blame," she said, nobly. "but God alone can read our hearts. He was innocent, poor, dear in the one who is to take part in the contest of physical strength. His whole science is to transform the man he trains into a being that will keep on automatically. Something of this occurs in all overstrain from prolonged physical exercise. The plodding action which results is akin to the constant repetition of the same word over and over until it becomes a fixed idea in the mind. The doctor's conclusions are that the abuse of athletic sports is an evil; that the players lose character and tend to retrograde from intellectual volition to an habitual automatism. Just as moderate exercise is good, so these intense exercises are bad.

> It is quite probable that there will be no trial races of American cup defenders. The Vigilant will be used to try

out the new defender. Charles B. Emley, formerly of Elizabeth, N. J., one of the founders of the oar of the junior four-oared crew that 1883, died recently at Lafayette of pneumotia.

THEIR COFFINS.

Pusple Often Express Their Preferences in the Matter of Style.

"I never actually knew anybody

who kept his coffin in his house," said

an undertaker to a New York Sun What the Managers of the Various City man, "but I have read of such things and I have no doubt they are true. just as I believe the stories of some women keeping in the bottom of bureau drawers their own grave clothes. which they made themselves. But men sometimes choose, if not the particular earket in which they want to be buried, the style of coffin that they prefer, and I know of one man who drew the plans for the casket in which he was buried. He had his own ideas of what was most suitable, and we made a casket in accordance with the drawings which he furnished, and then boxed it up and stored it for him. He was a man advanced in years. It is interesting to note that the casket so planned had square ends and perfectly straight sides and ends; in fact, in shape it was precisely the same as the present most advanced style of modern burial casket, which was not introduced until some years Afterward

> "It is not at all unusual for men to look at caskets, express admiration of some of them and say that they would like to be buried in such or such a style. These men might be simply friends who had come to see me, or they might be here on business, but not with regard to a funeral. Some of the modern burial caskets are very costly and beautiful, and as unlike the old-fashioned coffin as could be imagined. It is no wonder that men admire them, but it doesn't follow at John Kernell all that they soon expect to need one.

"A few months ago there came in a man and his wi'e, people of perhaps 50 years, and I should say well-to-do, who wanted to look at the caskets, or rather he did. They came to a very beautiful casket of mahogany, one of modern style, with square ends and straight sides and ends, and carved a little, but not elaborately. Evidently he had heard of such a casket before or han seen one, and so was familiarwith it, and he admired it greatly.

"There,' he said to his wife, calling her by name, that is the kind of casket that I would like to be buried in,' and it was clear that it seemed to him very beautiful, as it certainly was. But, bless us! he is like everybody else almost; I have no doubt he expects to live for a hundred years. I saw him at the theater the other night with his wife. They had dined comfortably, and they were in the fullest enjoyment of life, and I fancy that it will be many years before either of them comes to the end of life, but I venture to say that if he dies first his wife will faithfully see that he is buried in a mahogany coffin such as he admired."

Nature's Use of Colors.

The use of the colors of animals to protect them is one of the highly interesting subjects which has been developed by research and discussion in the last few years, but less attention has been paid to the equally interesting subject of the use of colors in fruits. It is a highly suggestive fact that until the seeds of a plant are ripe its fruit remains the same color as its leaves, and is therefore effectually concealed. But as soon as the seeds are ready for distribution by birds or animals which feed on the fruit the color of the fruit becomes brilliant in many plants, while in all it is in marked contrast to the color of the leaves.

The First Church.

There is a Spanish proverb which says that "an ounce of mother is worth a pound of clergy." The home, let it be always remembered, is the "Seven minutes, sir," was reported by first church, the hearthstone the first altar and father and mother the first

FIVE O'CLOCK TEA.

It is a red letter season for exquisite 5 o'clock tea china. Ribbon, \$3 a yard, goes on waste

baskets that cost a \$1. A generous sign of the times is increase in size of wedding cake boxes. Lap tables are now so elaborate

Very light green cups and saucers are something new at afternoon teas. Bangles coming back are a period of what can be called prolonged neg-

Many grotesque styles masquerade these days as alleged colonial fash-

New piano covers are of scarlet plush beautifully embroidered in

Extremely beil crowned and carled brim silk hats suggest the operatic-

The bishop's chair has at last got to the dining-room of the rich man's

It is difficult to wean college youth from their russet shoes and white It seems to be the proper thing for

all but evening dress trousers to be Milady's dressing table articles

must of necessity be of solid silver now-a-days. There is a craze for water colors now that delights artists who can

paint them The youth of the period wears too many collegiate, club and other pins and badges.

The crimping of bang-tails on aris

tocratic horses is a new development The latest derby hat from London

has a very low crown. It is more odd than becoming Whaleboard skirts necessitate a

peculiar walk on the part of those who wear them.

Enormous sleeves filled with were, are revived.

SOCIAL LIFE AT THE NATION'S GREAT CENTER.

The Beautiful Grandchildren of Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle-Mrs. Gibson's Book-President's New Home -The Schofield Home.

[Washington Correspondence.]



HILE THE NEWSpapers are raising a hue and cry about the bond issue and the editors predict that the treasury is going to ruin and the secretary to resign, Mr. Carlisle pursues his way undisturbed by the rumors that are afloat in the political atmosphere. At

his pretty home on K street is now a merry group, for the children of his son. William Carlisle, are in town. Young Mr. Carlisle is sick at a private hospital, where he receives every care and where his family can every day visit him.

Young Mrs. Carlisle is a sweet-looking woman with pleasant, cordial manners, and is the proud mother of three pretty children. The oldest, Jane, is a semi-blond, while the second, Laura Ruth, is a real blond; but both have pretty blue eyes and fresh, pink complexions. John G., as he is called, is a cute lad of about 7, and is idolized by the secretary. When speaking of the labors which fall to the lot of the head of the treasury, Mrs. Carlisle said that the rumors of a disagreement between the President and Mr Carlisle were untrue. "On the contrary, they are the greatest friends," she remarked. "And I do not believe that any of the cabinet are closer to the President than he, and I know that Mr. Cleveland has the greatest reliance on his judgment."

The secretary is a hard worker and goes to his office immediately after breakfast, returning when worn out with the labors of the day. But he never discusses business or politics in his family. Mrs. Carlisle, wife of the secretary, is a model housekeeper and attends market every day in person. Her cookery book, which came out last winter, did not, however, meet with much success for the reason that the receipts were more in the nature of expensive dainties than an ordinary housewife requires.

There is reason for renewing the talk of a reorganization of the President's cabinet which has been mentioned from time to time, and yet there is no further definite information upon the subject than in the beginning. Such things are, of course, managed with the greatest secrecy, and with the personal honor of



LAMIA RUTH CARLISLE. the men at stake they are generally kept covered up with unusual success Each day, however, brings to light some additional bit of evidence which would point to a cabinet reorganization, and seems not well to let this constant gossip and rumor pass without notice. The first definite sign of a break in the cabinet came with announced resignation of the postmaster-general. And although this was at the time denied. with the denial absolutely necessary in the circumstances, it was a denial which was not believed anywhere. Mr. Bissell is going to resign. The next occurrence which attracts attention to the coming eabinet disposition was the announcement that Justice Jackson of the supreme court was to be retired, if he did not die before the retiring bill could pass through congress. Justice Jackson, serious illness has finally passed into consumption, is said to have returned from the south to his Tennessee home to die there. Immediately following the action of the Jackson retirement bill in the senate came the statement that the President would carry out a long-standing determination and appoint Secretary Carlisle to the bench to succeed Justice Jackson. It will be remembered that in his former administration Mr. Cleveland was so near to appointing Speaker Car-Hsle to the bench as chief justice that he discussed it with a number of promment democrats and only concluded against the appointment with reluctance. Now, after Mr. Carlisle has undergone two years of unprecedented hardship in the service of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet and has undoubtedly to a great extent overcome the chief impediment to his appointment, it would seem particularly a happy time for the President to make good his old intention, even though he has not so high a gift as the chief justiceship at his disposal. Mr. Carlisle comes from the sixth judicial district, to which Justice Jackson is assigned, and would from that standpoint be a fitting appointment. It has not been an easy thing to settle upon the successors to Messrs. Bissell and Carlisle. The latest rumors give the treasury portfolio to Representative Wilson of West Virginia and the postmaster-generalship to Repre-

sentative Tracey of New York. Following the lead of Mrs. Carlisle, Mrs. Charles Gibson, wife of the senator from Maryland, has just published a new cookery book, which is placed on the market. The handsome breakfast given by Mrs. Westinghouse recently

was in honor of Mrs. Gibson. A new home for the President is certainly needed and never was the fact more apparent than at the recent diplo-the capital for more than a quarter of ment of "president's freshman," a matic dinner. The guests were obliged a century, the most distinguished crank student who received his lodgings sin to pass through a hall crowded by the in a city of cranks.

band and many spectators, take a tiny elevator and dine in the corridor, the state dining room being too small for its purpose. Then there is no place for even an employe to wash his hands, the part reserved for the family of the President is very small, and on the whole the white house is anything but a comfortable residence. Mrs. Perrine GAL. TWO-Capital Society.

is still Mrs. Cleveland's guest at the executive mansion and is a prominent fig-

ure in social life.

The clevation of Gen. Schofield to the rank of lieutenant-general is very welcome news to his many friends here and though the general is very sick with a cold he is not too ill to enjoy the good tidings. The Schofield home is a brick one on the fashionable Connecticut avenue, in a row of similar residences. It is large and furnished with taste, though not in a luxurious fashion. In the front parlor the waxed floor is covered with Turkish rugs, the walls are full of pretty pictures, conspicuous among them being a large oil painting of the general. Sofas and handsome



JOHN G. CARLISLE.

chairs, quaint tables and rich ornaments make the room very cosy, particularly when the lace-draped windows look out upon the snowdrifts through

which the horses can hardly struggle. Mrs. Schofield is very busy just now, for not only is her husband sick, but his grown children and their families are his guests and most of them are sick with the grip, so the house is a veritable hospital and Mrs. Schofield is acting as chief nurse. But she found time to chat a few moments with a correspondent about the general's new dignity.

"The post to which the general has just been raised will not make any difference that I know of in his duties," she remarked in reply to a query. "It is a dignity not often conferred and I think there are very few in this country who have been so honored. There is, however, one rank higher-that of full general. In regard to the family of the general, I know that he does not desire for his children and grandchildren to appear in the papers, though all about himself is public matter and on record at the war department. The general has three children, two of them married and a single son in the army. Just now the general is too ill to see anyone," and Mrs. Schofield appeared to be very desirous of getting back to her invalid's

The present Mrs. Schofield is the second wife of the general and is much younger than he, for he has grandchildren and his wife cannot be over 32 or 33. She was an Iowa girl and was married about four years ago. She has no children. While one who does her social duties, she is not particularly fond of gay life and in this her taste agrees with that of her husband. In appearance Mrs. Schofield is slight and girlish, with blue eyes and brown hair which she wears in a severe style. She is not

pretty but has a sweet face. News from Justice Jackson of the supreme court, who is in the south for his failing health, is very discouraging and it is not likely that he will ever be able to resume his official duties, even were he to get strong enough to return to town. In consequence, there is a great deal of gossip going around as to who is likely to be his successor on the bench. While William L. Wilson, of tariff fame, stands an excellent chance and deserves something after his recent defeat, it is rumored that Hoke Smith and Secretary Carlisle may elther be chosen for this post. As Mr. Carlisle is a man of fine legal acumen and vast experience in public life, this position would be just to his taste, forthere is no doubt that he would be more. at home in the supreme court than in

the treasury. The most famous crank in Washing-



Francis Dunlop. He came of a good old family in Georgetown and was a graduate of Yale. But years ago his mind became deranged and he set out to rival Beau Brummell in the magnificence of his apparel and the Count d'Orsay in the eccentricities of his walk and ac-When seen on the street he incrowds of curious persons. They be-held a tall man with enormously de-veloped shoulders, with cuffs which covered his linger tips, with hair growing all over the back of his neck and in front of his cars, wearing the loudest possible patterns of trousers, flaming neckties, shoes with heels high enough for a ball room belle, the bottoms of his trousers cut at a slanting angle to show the heel of his shoes, and his hat two or three sizes too small for him, pulled down over his eyes. This strange being looked very much like a foppish prize fighter, but the great shoulders were the result of padding, and poor Dunlop was as kindly and gentle a soul as ever lost his balance. He had been one of the odd tigures of the streets of

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

HOW THE ALAMO MISSION WAS DEFENDED.

A Handful of Heroic Texans Fought for Independence There-A Royal Luncheon-How Arthur Took Care of Himself-A Boy's Dinner.

The Battle of the Alamo. It is a safe wager that nine out of every eleven boys who are proficient in the use of a bowie knife have not the slightest idea where the instrument got its name. Colonel Bowie of Texas fame gave

the knife its title. And when one writes of the Texas

hero, one must needs think of the battle of Alamo, that heroic fight of which our American boys and girls seem to think so little and half of them know nothing whatever.

They read how the brave soldiers fought and held the pass of Thermopylæ, but they seldom think of how a mere handful of men defended the Alamo mission. How they dropped fighting on their knees, and then died facing the foe.

If you should go to the historical city of San Antonio in Texas you will see the old mission building standing with battered, bullet-pierced walls, a monument to the 172 heroes of '36. Behind these walls the most important battle in the war between Mexico and Texas was fought. This was when Santa Anna was president and the Texans were fighting for their independence. Here it was that Colonel Bowie ended his brave life, dying with his boots on and fighting under the most terrible odds. The story is this, and every American child should know it by heart, that he may tell it with pride when other nations are talking of their great deeds:

One hundred and forty-five men under Captain Travis, a young man of twenty-eight, were holding the town of San Antonio against General Santa Anna and 4,000 men. They were the only defenders of the town and were ensconced in the old mission of the Alamo. Davy Crockett was also with them, and Coionel Bowie, who was wounded and stretched out on his cot. Of artillery they had only fourteen pieces.

Santa Anna demanded surrender, but the little garrison held out for ten days, skirmishing secretly for food and water. Every shot sent out of the mission house told, but not one of the Alamo heroes was hurt. Patience and strength, however, were being rapidly exhausted. Some of the little band were falling sick, others were desperate. Re-enforcements had been appealed for, but none had come. Colonel Lamein, said .- Chicago Times. with 300 men and four pieces of artillery, had started in answer to the appeal, but had put in somewhere for fresh water and food supplies.

At last Captain Smith , joined the exhausted band with thirty-two men. Three days after General Santa Anna ceased the bombarding, and, taking advantage of this. Captain Travis called his men into line and frankly owned that there was no earthly hope for them; that he had led them into this thinking that reinforcements were on the way. He does not utter one word against Lamein for failing him; he simply gives them their choice of deaths. They can surrender and be shot down, or be killed fighting out their revenge. The captain draw a line and said: 'Every man who is determined to remain here and die with me come to me across that line." Every soldier but one crossed at once. When they finished Colonel Bowie looked up, with his arm in a sling, and cried, "Boys, don't leave me. Won't some of you carry me across?" And the only backward step they made was to go over the line and carry the colonel to the young cartain's side. The man Rose, who was a coward, dropped over the wall into a ditch, and was verily the only man who escaped to tell the tale. And then came the terrible day.

Santa Anna brought all his forces to bear on the fortress. The scaling ladders were again and again raised, but those who placed them were shot down like grain. Four thousand men charging into 175 seemed easy enough, but it soon reduced the four thousand. At last numbers conquered, and the Mexicans climbed over into the Alamo. The little band of defenders were trampled on and beaten, but they dropped to their knees and hacked and shot and pierced until the pile of the dead was awful. Colonel Bowie, too weak to rise from his cot. leans on his well elbow, and marks his man every time he pulls the trigger. Cut, bleeding, he continues to kill until the pistol drops and the breath leaves his body. Davy Crockett, standing in a corner, fights like a panther, and the young captain, backed against the wall, surrenders only when run through and through.

The great battle is over. The Mexicans have won. Out of the 172 Texans 172 are dead. No Spartans were braver or more tenacious, for they killed 522 of their enemies and wounded five hundred more. Texas, though, was finally freed, and whenever great deeds thrill young boys' hearts, they should think of that splendid piece of American daring, and say, as Houston said to his men: "Remember the Alamo."-Claire Claxton, in St. Louis Republic.

Emerson Was a Waiter in College. Emerson's father died before the boy was 8 years old, and thereafter the child had to help his mother, who

took boarders and tried hard to give her sons an education such as their father's. In 1817 Emerson entered Brooklyn. Of course the strong cur-Harvard college, receiving help from various funds intended to aid poor students and obtaining the appoint-

free in return for carrying official messages. He served also as a waiter at the college commons, and so saved three-fourths of the cost of his board. Later in his college course he acted as tutor to younger pupils. -St.

A December Picnic. Arthur was not very tall, but he

felt so, for he had just put on his first pair of trousers. He was going out that morning to a

pienic. It was December, but he lived in Southern California, where summer lasts all the year.

Mamma was dressing the baby. Papa was harnessing Meg. "You'll have a good time to-day,

mamma," he said; "you will only have to take care of the baby. I can take care of myself." Mamma smiled. "I hope my little

boy will be very good and enjoy himself," she said. When they came to a very steep

grade Arthur drew in his breath quickly, but he only said: "I guess the baby's afraid."

When all the party had reached the canyon they had a nice lunch, and some of them went out to gather wild flowers. Papa went with them, but mamma stayed, with some other ladies, and took care of baby.

After a time they came back with their hands full of beautiful flowers. 'Where is Arthur?" asked mamma when papa brought her a large bou-

"Arthur? 1 thought he stayed with you," said papa. "And I thought he went with you,"

said mamma. "Haven't you seen him since we left?" said papa. "He's been gone an

hour, then. Up here, with all these gullies and steep banks!" "And the mountain lions!" cried

mamma. "And the rattlesnakes!" said Aunt

Mamma laid the baby on the lap robe and began to scramble up the mountain. Then she ran back and picked the baby up and tried to carry her. Papa was almost out of hearing one way and Aunt Sarah as far off in another. Everybody ran and shouted and looked up and down, under the bushes and behind the rocks. After a long time they all cams back but papa, tired, frightened, and with no Arthur.

At last papa came, with Arthur asleep in his arms. He had found him a mile away, at the foot of the canyon, in the signal-house on the railroad. The colored man there was telling him stories and Arthur had on the man's old slouch hat.

Mamma kissed him and cried over him. That waked him. "I thought I was big and could take

care of myself to-day, mamma," he A Royal Luncheon.

Now listen, my dears, pray what do you think? You will scarcely believe what I say, When I tell you this wonderful thing-that I lunched Wi'h a kin; and a queen to-day.

The palace was-well, it was rather plain, And only a few feet square. And some bread and ginger cake, milk and jam Were all the royal fare.

The butler was grand in a necktie white, And grave as a judge could be But he had four feet; and looked very much Like our own old Jock to me.

The king was dressed in a gorgeous robe, And the queen's was exquisite, And they both had beautiful golden crowns That didn t exactly ht.

Their manners were dignified grave and grand. Their appetites royally nice.

Though the queen got her pinafore stained with jam And his majesty choked himself twice And after the luncheon (the cares of state Had tired her out, mayhap)

With her curiy brown head in my lap "For she is so little, you see," the king Explained in a grave aside.

The queen unexpectedly fell asleep,

"She doesn't remember her part very well!" And he looked much mortified Till quite forgetting his rank, he, too,

Sat down on the nursery floor And playel with a top and a train of cars For tifteen minutes or more.

Then fearing my visit might last too long-For he seemed to be bore I, I thought, And the queen woke up in a fractious mood-My call to an end I brought

I courtesied low to the king, and kissed Her majesty's hand so white, But they sprang on me with a laughing shout And hu ged me close and tight.

The queen's gold crown slipped over her neck And the king's from his head was lost, And the royal cheeks were red as a rose, And the royal locks were tossed.

The royal robes from their shoulders fell, And their reval disnity fled. And "Wasn't it fun, mamma" they cried, My own little Trix and Tel

-Margaret Johnson, in Youth's Companion. A Boy's Ideal Dinner. The Buffalo Express says a boy of that city who was asked to write out what he considered an ideal holiday

dinner menu evolved the following: Furst Corse. Mince pie. Second Corse Pumpkin pie and turkey. Third Corse. Lemon ple, turkey and cranberries. Fourth Corse Custard pie, apple pie, chocolate cake and

plum pudding. Dessert

A Few Reasons Why.

"Why does salt melt ice?" asked a

little girl the other day. It does not melt it, but by making the water salt ice cannot be formed unless it is much colder than would be required to freeze fresh water. That is why seaport towns are not so cold in the winter as many places inland, and why we have so little ice in our rivers

and harbor. 1: does not happen more than four or five times in a century that the East river is frozen so that people can walk across the ice to rent has much to do with this, but the salt water has more.

It is much better to suffer than to

April March

Purify Your Blood And the Best Blood Purifier is

Which Purifies, Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood.

At this season everyone should take ing your health. There is a cry from Nature for help, and unless there is prompt and satisfactory response you will be liable to serious illness. This demand can only be met by the purifying, enriching and

Blood-Vitalizing

elements to be found in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My mother-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Wolfe, at the age of 72 years, was attacked with a violent form of salt rheum; it spread all over her body, and daughter Clara, who was just one year old, was attacked by a similar disease, Godsend to my family." Mrs. Sophia like scrofula. It appeared in Wolfe, Zaleski, Ohio.

At this season everyone should take a good spring medicine. Your blood must be purified or you will be neglecting your health. There is a cry from other doctors for a long time, but semed to grow worse. I read of many people cured of scrofula by Hood's Sarsaparilla. As soon as we gave Hood's Sarsaparilla to Clara, she began to get better, and before the first bottle was gone, the sores entirely healed up and there has never been any sign of the disease since. She is a

Healthy, Robust Child. Her grandmother took Hood's Sarsaparilla at the same time, and the salt rheum decreased in its violence and a perfect cure was soon effected. It took about three months for her cure, and her hands and limbs were dreadful to she ascribes her good health and look at. At the same time, my little strength at her advanced age to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has certainly been a

DougLAS

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Not a Parallel Case.

Boy-Us boys is gettin' up a fife and drum corps, and we called to see if you

would subscribe. Mr. Lovepeace-Hum! Boy (encouragingly)-Mr. Gadd, your neighbor, gave us a dollar.

Mr. Lovepeace-Yes; but he is going Home-Seekers' Excursion. The Chicago Great Western Railway will sell excursion tickets to western and southwestern points February 12, March 5 and April 2, 1895, at one regular first-class fare

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

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



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tion, Scrofula, Anæmia, Weak Babies, Thin Children, Rickets, Marasmus, Loss of Flesh, General Debility, and all conditions of Wasting. The only genuine Scott's Emulsion is put in salmon-

colored wrapper. Refuse inferior substitutes!

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE. Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1. Surrounded by a Dirt Wall Forty Feet High.

The richest and most populous parts of Shansi are its upland plains, of which the most considerable-3,000 feet above the level of the sea-is that upon which the provincial capital, Taiyuanfu, stands, says the North China Daily News. The configuration of the ground inclosed by Taiyuanfu city is that of a "three-times-to-stretch recumbent cow." The site was chosen and described by Li Chunfeng, a celebrated professor of geomancy in the days of the Tangs, who lived during the reign of the emperor Tai Tsung of that ilk. The city having been then founded, its history reaches back to that date. Since that time the cow has stretched twice and just opposite the premises of the English baptist mission is a shrine to the memory of the renowned Gen. Kuan Fu-tze, which is said to have been originally built within the bastion of the east gate, but because of this stretching of the cow now occupies a nearly central position within the city

This is firmly believed and not a mere story. The natives have what is to them indisputable proof of the truth of it all. The outer wall of the bastion about the southeast gate when struck with a stone gives back an answering sound not unlike the call of a cow. Travelers leaving the city or returning to it pick up stones and beat upon the wall to establish themselves in their faith and with a hope that this constant disturbing of the cow may incline her the more quickly to take her third stretch. The inhabitants long for her to fulfill her mission, for they anticipate that the city would then be not only of magnificent proportions but more prosperous. The facing of the wall at this place has been so much damaged by the practice that official proclamations have been posted up for-

A SAD STORY.

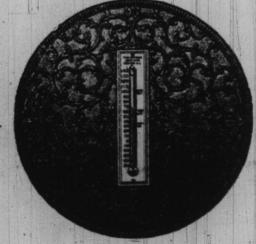
A Poor Old Woman Visits Her Son's Grave Every Day.

Her pinched face was pressed close

against the window of the street car and she kept up a continual murmuring of "He is not here." It was truly a pitiful sight, says the Louisville Commercial. A poor old woman had just boarded the street car at the head of Broadway and was on her way down town. Every one could see that some great trouble was weighing on her mind and one of the ladies in the car told me what she knew of the poor woman's story. She was a widow, who had one son. He was her only support and they had lived together for years. They thought the world and all of each other and lived only for each other. There never was a time when the son went to work but he leaned over and kissed the old mother goodby and she welcomed him with outstretched arms, when he reached home in the evening. Everybody remarked about it and there were few young men who stood ighborhood on this account. He was a model young man. At the approach of this winter he was taken suddenly ill of pneumonia and after a short illness he died. The remains were interred at the St. Louis cemetery and when she heard the clods falling on the casket the mother's mind began to fail She had to be taken away by some of the neighbors who had attended the funeral. Every day since, rain or shine, in slop and snow, she has visited the cometery and wept over the grave. Yesterday she had been to the graveyard and was on her way home. It is only a question of a short time that she will be separated from him, for she is old and trembling from many intirmities. There is a bright look in her faded eyes occasionally that tells of the slow departure of reason. The end is not far distant.

A Departure in Photography. There are, it is said, new devices for attaching cameras by means of which the photographer may develop the exposed plate at once and without a dark room. While this may be, the question naturally arises: How can the negative be wasked and manipulated on any field and while one is travelling, unless a puanity of water is taken along for this purpose? There is nead of thor- ing symptoms of tubesculosis. Dogs. ough and careful washing if one would 4 per cent, and that interesting bird, secure good negatives, and this is hard- the parrot, appears with a record of at ly possible under the circumstances.

The Powers Automatic Temperature Regulator.



Automatically Controls Any Heating Appar ratus. Maintains a Uniform Temperature Without Any Attention to the Dampers

SAVES COAL. IS EASILY PLACED. SAVES DOCTOR BILLS. PROMOTES HOME COMFORT.

More than one thousand have been placed in the best homes in Chicago during the

Send for catalogue or call upon

The Powers Regulator Co., 36 Dearborn St., GOT A BABY BOY NCW.

Happiness in a Southern Man's Home -Teil's About the Red Flag of Danger at the Railroad Cross. ing Warning to America's Men.

"For twenty-six years I have used tobacco in great quantities and of late years took to cigarette smoking,"writes Mr. W. E. Simpson of Lecompte, La. "I want to go on record that tobacco has robbed me of many years of life and a great deal of happiness. I realize it now as I compare my feelings and my condition with that of a year ago, when was a tobacco saturated cigarette flend. Many and many a time did I try to quit smoking myself into eternity, but I could not put through a day without suffering extreme nervous toture, which would increase hour by hour till finally, to save myself as it seemed, from almost flying to pieces, 7 had to light the little, white pipe stick and swallow the smoke. One day I read in my paper "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," just what I was doing it came to me like the warning of the man who waves the red flag of danger at the railroad crossing, and said that No-To-Bac was an absolutely guaranteed relief from tobacco slavery. I did not believe it, but like a drowning man grasping at a straw I commenced taking No-To-Bac. The effects were magical, it destroyed the nerve craving, and desire for cigarettes. Two boxes, would you believe it, made me well and strong. I have gained mentally, physically, in vigor and man-hood, and with the brain free from the nicotine and a breath no longer be-fouled with tobe eco smoke I am so happy to-day to write No-To-Bac did it all a year ago, so the cure is time tested and tried, not only in my own case," but several of my friends who have been

"We have a baby boy now. My wife and I feel that all this happiness started from the time when I first used No-To-Bac, and in evidence of our appreclation and in order that the memory of the happiness may be perpetuated in a living form, we want to name our baby boy after the man who wrote the line "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away."

"No-To-Backs popular here and all our druggists sell it. Hardly a day passes but somebody asks me about No-To-Bac, so I don't want you to hesitate to use these lines in any way that you think will make known to suffering humanity the happiness that there is in store for the many men with nicotinized brains and weakened resolutions. If they will only make up their mind to save the waste of vital power-to say nothing of the money-now going up in smoke and out in tobacco spit."

And Yet He Lives. "People talk about cigarettes being unhealthful, but the fact that I am still alive is proof to the contrary," said a middle-aged man. "I began smeking them thirty years ago, before they were made in this part of the country, and when few were imported. It is a far cry to the time when there was no American cigarettes, and I feel old when I look back to it. I ought to add that I have never inhaled the smoke of eigarettes, which perhaps accounts for their not killing me long ago. I may also add, in strict confidence, that the reason I have smoked cigarettes is that cigars and pipes make me sick."

The Lowest Bates Ever Made to the South

Will be in effect via the Louisville & Nashville railroad, on March 5, April 2 and 30, 1895. Round trip tickets will be sold to points in Kentucky. Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia and West Florida, and one way tickets to Florida at about half the regular rates. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he can not sell you excursion tickets write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or George L. Cross, N. W. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

The Dangerous Parroti

A report from the Berlin Veterinary school gives some interesting facts about diseases among small domestic animals. Chts show 1 per cent as havleast 25 per cent. This report has caused not a little stir in families where these pets are found. Several valuable birds have been diagnosed as dangerous to the lives and health of the famiily, and must be killed. Tuberculous animals are fruitful sources of disease and death, and those showing any symptoms of this condition should be put out of the way without delay.

Low Rates South March 5.

March 5 tickets will be sold via C. & E. I. R. R. to various points in Alabama, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana. Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia, and to points in Florida west of River Junction, at one fare for the round trip. For tickets and information apply to your pearest ticket agent, to city ticket office C. & E. I. R. R., 230 Clark street, Chicago, or to C. W. Humphrey, Nor. Pass. Agent. C. & E. I. R. R., 170 East Third street, St. Paul, Minn.

1,000 BUS. POTATOES PER ACRE.

Wonderful yields in potatoes, oats, corn, farm and vegetable seeds. Cut this out and send 5c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis, for their great seed book and sample of Giant Spurry.

They Were Playing.

Mamma-You and your little visitors are doing nothing but sitting around and looking miserable. Why don't you play something!

Little Daughter-We is playin'.

"Playing what?" "We is playin' that we is growed up."

The Periophthalmus, a native of the Malayan mangrove swamps, is the only tish which breathes with its tail. If the tail be painted over with oil or varnish the fish dies of suffocation.

A new rife, in use by the Italian The dog seemed overjoyed, and by us men stopped him, and he threw his army sends a bullet through five barks and leaps expressed its pleasure, watch some distance from him. While the rascals were scrambling for the watch he escaped on his wheel A new rifle, in use by the Ifalian CERCAGO lockes of solid cak at a distance of 4.000 feet.

ABOUT KNUTE NELSON

THE NEW SENATOR ELECT FROM MINNESOTA.

He is a Typical Representative of the Thrift and Integrity of Early Comers from the Land of the Vikings-Personal Traits.



United States sentor - elect from Minnesota, the politics of the prosperous state which he is to represent in the senate chamber. He was born in the arish of Voss, near Bergen, in Norway on Feb. 2, 1813.

While yet a child he lost his father, and at the age of 6 years he came to this country with his mother. They located first in Chicago, but a year later they joined the great procession to the undeveloped fields of the northwest and fixed their home in Wisconsin. There they remained until 1871, when they removed to Alexandria, Minn., where they have lived ever since. Gov. Nelson was graduated at the academy at Albion, Wis., and he served in the war of the rebellion both as a private and non-commissioned officer in Company B. Fourth Wisconsin Regiment, from May, 1861, to July, 1864. He was wounded and taken prisoner on June 14, 1863, in the siege of Port Hudson, La., and he was admitted to the bar of the Circuit court of Dane county, Wisconsin, in the spring of 1867. His polit- Red River campaigns of Louisiana,

BRIG .- GEN. LIEBER.

cate Bench of Army.

Among the Prussians volunteers who fought with Blucher against Napoleon at Ligny and Waterloo was a medical student from Berlin named Francis Lieber, a youth whose revolutionary tendencies subsequently led to his prosecution and imprisonment, and to his transfer to the United States after various vicissitudes of Exile. Here he ended his days as an honored professor in Columbia college, leaving behind him a distinguished reputation as an author, and as one of the ablest publicists of our century. Of three sons prominent figure in born to Francis Lieber, one died of wounds received during our civil war at the battle of Williamsburg, and another was badly wounded in the battle

of Fort Donelson. A third son, and the youngest, Guido Norman Lieber, has

just been promoted to the rank of gen-

eral officer as the head of the army de-

partment of Judge Advocates, having

charge of the administration of mili-Like his father and his two brothers, Gen. Lieber has had his experience of war. He was born March 21, 1837, in Columbia, South Carolina, where his father was serving as professor of history and political economy in the University of South Carolina. At this institution Gen. Lieber was graduated in 1856, and at the Harvard Law school three years later. After a practice of two years at the New York bar, he entered the army, March 14, 1861, receiving the brevet of captain for gallantry in the battle of Gaines Mill, and the full grade later on, serving meanwhile as adjutant of his regiment, the Eleventh Infantry. He saw war service also at Yorktown, Malvern Hill, the second battle of Bull Run, and in the Teche and

KNUTE NELSON.

feal career then opened. He was a member of the assembly in the Wisconsin legislature in 1868 and 1869; was county attorney for Douglass county, Minnesota, in 1872, '73 and '74; was state senator in the Minnesota legislature in 1875, '76, '77 and '78; was presidential elector of the republican ticket in 1880; was a member of the board of regents in the State university from Feb. 1, 1882, to January, 1893; was a member of the forty-eighth congress from the then Fifth Minnesota district, elected by a plurality of 4,500 over Kindred, inde-pendent republican, and Barnum, democrat; was a member of the forty-ninth congress from the same district, elected by a majority of 12,000 over Baxter, democrat, and was a member of the fiftieth congress from the same district, elected by a majority of 41,698 over Long, prohibitionist.

On July 29, 1892, Mr. Nelson was nominated by acclamation as a candidate for governor of Minnesota by the republican convention and was elected by a plurality of 14,620 votes on Nov. 8 of the same year. He was re-elected governor in November, 1894, by a plurality of over 60,000 over the populists and 94.259 over the democrats. His recent election to the high office of United States senator caps the climax of a political career almost unprecedented in its success.

Sturdy, thrifty and loyal, with mental and physical capabilities that enable them to adapt themselves to any line of usefu! work, the United States has no better citizens than those who come from the land of the Vikings, and Senator-elect Nelson is one of these. During his public career he has made a reputation as a conscientious and common-sense politician, and his influence is especially great among his own countrymen in the northwest.

In the contest for the United States senatorship he was opposed by one of the most public ment of the present day, and had arrayed against him almost the solid business interests of the state. Notwithstanding these discouraging prospects, he entered the contest at a time when it was declared that he could not be a candidate, and eventually won by almost two thirds of the entire membership of both houses. He will serve six years.

A Wise Dog.

The body of a murdered man at St. Louis was discovered by means of his pet dog. After his master disappeared the dog acted strangely and his curious antics were noticed by the policemen dog was evidently trying to attract atwho were detailed on the case. The tention, and when it saw the policemen had noticed its efforts it led the way over the frozn ground to rud mound in a stuffy liftle cave in a hillside, and ther the body of Morton was formal. tion for its dead master was express d | watch he escaped on his wheel

gaining a second brevet of Lieutenant-Colonel for "faithful and meritorious services during the war." Nov. 13, 1862, he was appointed Major and Judge Advocate of volunteer service, serving as such on the staff of Gen. Banks.

Feb. 25, 1867, Major Lieber was transferred from the infantry to the Judge Advocate-General's department of the



BRIG-GEN. LIEBER.

army, being on duty as professor of law. at the United States Military academy from 1878 until his transfer to the Bureau of Military Justice, Washington, in 1882. July 5, 1884, he was promoted to Colonel and Assistant Judge Advocate General. His final promotion to the highest grade in his corps makes no change in his duties, as he has been at the head of his corps since the suspension of its chief, Gen. Swaim. It is, however, a recognition of the ability with which he has discharged the duties of the office, in which he bore the responsibilities of a department chief without being granted the rank and privileges which belong with them. His promotion is in strict accord with right principles of selection, and it re ceives the cordial approval of the members of his corps.

To the place of Colonel and Assistant Judge Advocate General vacated by the promotion of Gen. Lieber has been advanced William Winthrop, who thirtyfive years ago marched to the front in the ranks of the New York Seventh with his brother Theodore Winthrep, the soldier author, whose death at Big Bethel was one of the early tragedies of our civil war—William Conant Church in Harper's Weekly.

Beat the Robbers.

A large sum of money was in the pocket of Joseph Grimm of Hammonton, Pa., while he was riding his bicycle along a lonely road. Three highway-men stopped him, and he threw his

Recently Appointed the Judge Advo-

Accept None of the Pretended Substitutes for



ECAUSE inferior and cheaper made baking preparations are bought at wholesale at a price so much lower than ROYAL, some grocers are

urging consumers to use them in place of the ROYAL at the same retail price.

If you desire to try any or the pretended substitutes for ROYAL BAKING POWDER bear in mind that they are all made from cheaper and inferior ingredients, and are not so great in leavening strength nor of equal money value. Pay the price of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER for the ROYAL only.

It is still more important, however, that ROYAL BAKING POWDER is purer and more wholesome, and makes better, finer, and more healthful food than any other baking powder or preparation.

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

BLACKS AND WHITES.

Some Results of Coeducation in a Ken-

tucky College. A writer in the Outlook describes in an interesting article way the results of the coeducation of blacks and whites in Berea college, Kentucky. It is situated in Madison county, where the blue grass and the mountains meet. The college was founded in the '50's, but suspended operations in 1859. It was in operation again before the close of the war, and in 1865 the first colored student was admitted. After an experiment lasting almost thirty years the results are said to be these: There have been no collisions between the races; there has been no tendency toward "malgamation"—that is, far fewer mulatto children born within the sphere of the college's influence than elsewhere in the south, and no Berea student is known to have married a person of the other race; white people are emancipated from the caste feeling, each student being treated according to his merits, and colored people are greatly benefited by this opportunity to compete with others and to stand on the basis of manhood and merit. One hall of the college was the gift of the late Roswell Smith of this city and S. D. Warren of Boston. The institution is controlled by a board of trustees representing different religious bodies.

Deafness Can Not Be Cured by local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness and that is only one way to cure Deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inby catarrh, which is nothing but an in-

flamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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

Scotch Blood. Mr. O'Cork-It's happy Oi am to make y'r acquaintance, Mr. McCallum. Oi have Scotch blood in me veins, too, Mr. McCullum-Have you, really?

Mr. O'Cork-Sure, didn't Oi fall in love wid me woife phwin Oi saw her dancin' th' Hoighland Fling?

DROUGHT PROOF FIELD CORN. Here is something new. Despite 110 days without a drop of rain, Salzer's new Yellow Dent corn yielded on a large acreage over sixty-eight bushels per acre, while the department of agriculture reports the average yield on corn but a trifle over twenty bushels per acre in the United States. Now think of the possibilities of this corn in a good corn season! It will go double this yield then or 136 bus.

If You Will Cut This Out and Send It with 14c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed company, LaCrosse, Wis., you will get free a package of this Drouth Proof Corn and their mammoth catalog wnu

A woman who was about to be baptized in the Campbellite church at Jamestown, Kan., fainted away, but the preacher, never losing his presence of mind for a second, promptly dipped her under and she came to all right.

Over 1,000 yards of linen cloth have been unrolled from one mummy. The cloth in texture resembles the cheese of the present somewhat. It is finer

People smell better with their mouths shut because all the air for the use of the lungs must then be drawn through the nose.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Curs. Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

The smallest measure of weight in use, the grain, took its name from being originally the weight of a well dried grain of wheat.

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

In all particulars, save size, the Venetian gondola, the Siamese barge and the old Scandinavian Viking ship are very much alike.

Pisco's Cure is a wonderful Cough medi-cine.—Mrs. W. Pickert, Van Sielen and Blake Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, '94.

Brazil grows a minature corn, the ears of which are as large as a man's little finger and the grains are of the size of mustard seed.

"Hanson's Magie Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Terra cotta sleepers are in use on Japan railroads. The increased cost is compensated for by the greater resistance to decay.

Swallows have been seen at sea over 1,000 miles from land.

> A SURGEON'S KNIFE gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting. The Triumph of Conservative Surgery

> is well illustrated by the fact that RUPTURE or Breach is now radi-knife and without pain. Clumsy, chaf-ing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflamma-tion, strangulation and death.

TUMORS Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting

PILE TUMORS, however large other diseases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or re STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is also removed without cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send to cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Maia Street, Buffalo, N. V.

MOTHERS

and those soon to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its tortures, terrors and dangers to both mother and child, by aiding nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and the period of confinement are

greatly shortened. It also promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

Mrs. DORA A. GUTHRIE, of Oakley, Overton Co.,
Tenn., writes: "When I began taking Dr.
Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was not able to
stand on my feet without suffering almost death.
Now I do all my housework, washing, cooking,
sewing and everything for my family of eight. I
am stouter now than I have been in six years.
Your' Favorite Prescription' is the best to take
before confinement, or at least it proved so with
me. I never suffered so little with any of my
children as I did with my last."

W. N. U. CHICAGO. VOL. X. NO. 9. When Answering Advertisements, Kindly Mention this Paper-

************************ If It's a Sprain, Strain, or Bruise St. Jacobs Oil

ELGIN, ILL.

...... HAVE YOU FIVE-OR MORE COWS?



If so a "Baby" Cream Separator will earn its cost for you every year. Why continue an inferior system another year at so great a loss? Dairying is now the only profitable feature of Agriculture. Properly conducted it always pays well, and must pay you. You need a Separator, and you need the BEST,—the "Baby." All styles and capacities. Prices, \$75. upward. Send for new 1895 Catalogue.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO., General Offices:



Published Every Saturday at

BANDINGTON, - - - ILLINOIS.

. T. LAMEY, Editor and Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Barrington Ill., as second-class matter.

RAILROADS.

E. J. & E. RY. TIME TABLE.

SOING NORTH. STATIONS. GO	ING SOUTH.
4:30 pm ar Waukegan .dep	. 7:00 am
4:00 pm Rondout	. s:30 am
2:55 pm Leithton	
2:45 pm Diamond Lake	
2:35 pm Gilmer	. 9:12 am
2:20 pmLake Zurich	.10:05 am
1:40 pm Barrington	.10:30 am
1:10 pm Clarks	
12:45 pm Spaulding	.12:15 pm
11:27 am Wayne	.12:35 pm
11:15 am Ingalton	.12:45 pm
11:00 am Turner	. 1:25 pm
10:00 am Warrenhurst	
9:15 am Frontenac	
8:50 am Mormantown	
8:15 am Walker	
7:50 am Plainfield	. 3:35 pm
7:28 am Coynes	
7:00 am . Fridge Junction .	. 4:05 pm
5:50 am dep East Joliet an	4:15 pm

C. & N. W. R. R. TIME TABLE.

GOING SOUTH

6:10 a. m., except Sunday. 6:45 a. m., except Sunday. 6:53 a. m., Sunday only. 7:30 a. m., except Sunday. 7:56 a. m., daily.

9:00 a. m., except Sunday. 10:03 a. m., except Sunday. 12:25 p. m., daily. 3:08 p. m., except Sunday. 4:25 p. m., Sunday only.

n. m., daily. 8:44 p. m., Sunday only. 8:50 p. m., Sunday only. GOING NORTH.

8:20 a. m., except Sunday. 9:13 a. m., except Sunday. 10:30 a. m., daily. 12:10 p. m., except Sunday.* 3:00 p. m., Saturday and Sunday

5:02 p. m., except Sunday. 6:09 p. m., except Sunday. 6:12 p. m., Sunday only.

7:25 p. m., except Sunday. *
7:55 p. m., daily. *
8:00 p. m., except Saturday.
12:50 a. m., daily. * *To Barrington only.

"Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away."

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-bac." Braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates nicotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded.

Book at drugglsts, or mailed free. Address
The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, 45 Randolph street; New York, 10 Spruce street.

A Good Investment.

A better investment for so little money can not be found than \$1 placed for a years' subscription for the REVIEW. It von are not a subscriber you should be, for there is nothing in this line so welcome or more interest per We are receiving many new subcribers every week which goes to church, wished to than show the interest the public are taking in the REVIEW. If you are not a subs riber don't wait, but subscribe now and get all the news promptly every week.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hand, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and posi ively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. I. Waller

Do You Want to Rent? you wish to rent call at the REVIEW an explosion which filled his face full office and see what we have for you.

Sentenced to Life Imprisonment.

Chicago, March 2.-Edmund Jordan was found guilty last evening of the murder of Alfred Barnes and his punishment was fixed by the jury at life imprisonment. Annie Mahoney was pronounced guilty of murder as accessory after the act, while John B. Jersey, the third defendant in the brutal murder trial was acquitted. Barnes was murdered in the basement of a building and his body mangled and placed in a dry only the best goods in the line. goods box on the street, about six

months ago.

Gen McClernand Gives Up Hope. Springfield, Ill., March 2.-The physician who is attending Gen. John A. Me-Clernand said last night that the general's condition was worse. He has no appetite, and has himself given up all hopes of recovery. Gen. McClernand is now 83 years of age, but has been in vigorous health until this winter, when his system was weakened by a carbuncle on his neck.

Wants Uncle Sam to Help It Out. Guatemala, March 2 .- The government does not despair of securing the effective aid of the United States government, rumor says, in case of need, in order to prevent war with Mexico. It is said that noted lobbyists have been retained in Washington in behalf of

Guatemala.

Restores the Beet Sugar Pounty. Omaha, Neb., March 2.- The Nebraska legislature has decided to revive the beet sugar bounty by paying the producer \$5 per ton for all beets produced. The bill was opposed by the solid democrat and independent vote.

New Rallway Company. Albany, N. Y., March 2.-A certificate of incorporation of the Western New Jahnke. stock is \$10,000,000.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Perry of Barrington Center attended church here Sun-

Frank and Lillie Harrower spent a few days at home last week. Mrs. T. E. Ream gave a "tea" to her Sunday school class Wednesday after-

If you want pure buckwheat go to A. W. Meyer & C. Robert and Miss Carrie Golden of Chicago, spent a few days at the home Mr. E. Rieke during the past week.

Mrs. Marie Durmedy and daughter Mary visited with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Coleen Saturday and Sunday.

There is another big drop in the price of carpets. Call and see the pretty patterns and get the new prices at A. W. Meyer & Co.

Wm. Dawson is spending a few days with his parents this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barnett spent Saturday at the home of his mother. Mrs. Flora Lines went to Wanconda Tuesday to see her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Burritt who were sick. The sleighing is a thing of the past we have mud instead.

Mr. W. H. Selleck reached Caluwell, Idaho, Saturday. He says, "that the weather is fine, and overcoats are not to be seen.

Use A. W. Meyer & Co's, Fancy Pa tent Flour it is made from select No. 1 Minnesota wheat, that is why it always gives satisfaction. It is sold for 90 cents

Mrs. John Robertson and daughter, Miss Lydia, visited with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Leonard at Grays Lake this week. A surprise was tendered Henry Sodt Tuesday evening by a number of his young friends. A very pleasant evening was spent:

A severe rheumatic pain in the left shoulder had troubled Mr. J. H. Loper, a well-known druggist of Des Moines, lowa, for over six months. At times, the pain was so severe that he could not lift anything. With all he could do he could not get rid of it until he applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm. "I only made three applications of it," he says, 'And have since been free from pain.' He now recommends it to persons similarly afflicted. It is for sale by A. L. Waller, druggist.

The lecture given by Dr. Fawcett Tuesday evening was well attended and proved to be very interesting. For Sale, -A good cook stove- for par, ticulars call on J. E. Catlow or at this

Jno. Kasten sold his farming implements at auction Monday. The goods sold brought a fair price. Mr. Kasten moved to Mr. Mengerson's place March

Mrs. Wm. Brandt visited with Rev. John Dorihan at Plum Grove the past

Prices reduced on rubber boots at A W. Meyer & Co.'s

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Grom attended the funeral of Mrs. Klebna (Mrs. Grom's mother) at Chicago, Sunday.

Mr. Henry Winkler will move from Frank Hawley's farm and take charge of B. H. Sodt's after March 1st. Misses Emma Stroker, B. Stroker and Danielson of Palatine visited at the

ome of Mr. Wm. Hager Sunday. The entertainment which was to have been given under the auspices of the W. R. C. of Barrington on March 1st has been postponed to March 22d at which time the previously advertised talent will appear.

John Sbrocchi who was formerly with Mr. Grunan visited with friends here Sunday and placed his subscription for

Frank Krahn has been at home during the past week sick.

Mr. J. E. Heise entertained his brother Sunday. The Ladies Foreign Missionary society will give their annual program next Sunday evening at the M. E.

Rev. T. E. Ream in behalf of his church, wished to thank all who have kindly contributed towards the needed

repairs on the M. E. church. Mens' good work shoes \$1.15 a pair at

A. W. Meyer & Co.'s James Gardner died at his home five miles west of Barrington Sunday, February 24th, after a long illness, aged 80 years. The funeral took place at his late home Wednesday and his remains were brought to Barrington for burial

in Evergreen cemetery. Messrs. F. A. Meinel and A. Dike; special agents of the London and Lanceshire and Fire Association Insurance companies were here to adjust losses sustained by those companies in the

fire of last Sunday. Steve Palmer met with quite a severe accident last Friday while preparing to blast a large log. He had filled a hole We have the renting of dwellings in the log with powder and was going to remove the powder again by burndifferent localities of Barrington. If ing it out. He set fire to it and caused of powder and mangled one of his fingers very badly.

Mr. Stott's building was so badly damaged by the fire that it will be impossible to have dances there for some

Mr. J. Rauh, formerly with the Barrington News, was a pleasant caller at this office Monday.

Mr. Ira M. Mallory of the Munda Herald, was in town Monday. Mr. Arthur Jayne left Tuesday for

trip through the Western states. Buy your rubbers, and rubber boots H. Sodt & Son, as they carry

Miss Lydia Landwer and Mr. Henry A. Schaefer were married at the home of the bride's parents Wednesday evening, Rev. Sunr officiating. Only immediate friends and relatives witnessed the ceremony. The Review extends congratulations and wish the happy cou-

ple much joy. The Standard sewing machine is up to date. It has the best set of attach-ments for fancy work. Sold only by A. W. Meyer & Co.

Some very needy repairs have been made on the M. E. church during the past week; one of the stairways have been changed so as to make the entrance from the north side of the build-

ing making a straight stairway. If you want a set of dishes get A. W. Meyer & Co.'s figures; they will save you money.

C. Comstock moved his goods in Wm. Howarth's store Thursday. Anyone who may have in their possession any of the lanterns, pails or fire axe belonging to the Barrington Fire

department are requested to return the same. F. H. FRYE. Mr. Berger of Arlington Heights, was here Thursday figuring on Mr. Stott's

Mrs. Wm. Hill visited relatives in Chicago Thursday. Sheriff Brown of Lake county, was

here on business Thursday. John Jahnke announces himself as a candidate for road commissioner in the Town of Cuba. Mr. Jahnke would un-

York railway company has been filed with the secretary of state. Its capital tract to do a considerable amount of graveling in the town of Barrington.

Mrs. Teeple, a former teacher in the grammar room of the Barrington pubic school, visited with the pupils of that room last Sunday.

Presiding Elder Snyder preached at the Salem church Sunday. Four choice corn for 25c this week at

A. W. Meyer & Co. Four choice cans of corn for 25c this week at A. W. Meyer & Co. Mr. John Camm of Munda, visited here Monday.

Quite a large delegation from Palatine came to Barrington Sunday to view the ruins of the fire. Mr. Stone and son Willie, of Chicago,

spent Sunday with friends here. Are you using that 25 cent Peaberry coffee sold by A. W. Meyer & Co.? 11

not, try it. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives the best satisfaction of any cough med-icine I handle, and as a seller leads all other preparations in this market. recommend it because it is the best medicine I ever handled for coughs, colds and croup. A. W. Baldridge, Mil-lersville, Ill. For sale by A. L. Waller,

Mrs. Rhoda Lombard fell on the sidewalk near Mr. C. O. Winter's and broke her arm Monday evening. Mr. H. I. Abbott is on the sick His

this week "Perhaps you would not think so, but

a very large proportion of diseases in New York come from carelessness about catching cold," says Dr. Cyrus Edson "It is such a simple thing and so common that very few people, unless it is a case of pneumonia, pay any attention to a cold. There are a great many cases of catarrh and consumption which have their origin in this neglect of the simplest precaution of every day life. The most sensible advice is, when you have one, get rid of it as soon as possible. By all means do not neglect it. Dr. Edson does not tell you how to cure a cold, but we will. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will relieve the lungs, aid expectoration, open the secretions and soon effect a permanent cure. and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. L. Waller, drugigst.

Fire broke out in the basement Wm. Mundhenke's I clok building o'clock Sunday meri. or, gar the fire is unknown. The building w totally destroyed by fire, and only small portion of the household furniture was saved. The building adjoining owned by Mr. W. T. Stott, was partially destroyed, and had it not been for the little fire engine and the good work of the bucket brigade the entire block would have been destroyed. An explosion caused by hot air damaged the roof and walls of Mr. Stott's building. Messrs. Stott, Comstock and Grunan had moved out the contents of their stores and sustain a small loss from smoke and water. Mr. Mundhenke was the first person to discover the fire, be ing woke up by the smoke. The family were barely able to make their escape. The losses are covered by insurance.

ENGLISH SPARROWS.

There's the little brown sparow, so English, you know. goes hopping about in the frost and

the snow, And at making a living he's not at all He's a cheerful, a chummy, a bright lit-And in all situations looks out for him-

When the weather is cold, the thermometer low, And the ground covered o'er with its mantle of snow,

He will hustle about and find something Though a handful of bread crumbs is then quite a treat.

One scriptural injunction he takes at its To go forth, multiply and replenish the

earth; These are qualities good, which we ought to commend, Though there's very few people esteem him a friend.

A pattern of industry surely is he, Though from peril and danger he's never quite free. For instance, there's Tom, both as boy and as cat;

They each will bear watching-I am quite sure of that.

He's reckoned by some a thief and a cad, And our wise (?) legislators have rated Condemned without reason, a price, so

Of two pennies is offered for each little Picayune legislation! to the state a dis-

Ought to bring the shame blush to each lawmaker's face. L. D. CASTLE.

BLACK BUTTONS.

Worn by I olanders as a Sign of Patriotic Mourning.

Within the last few weeks it has been noticed that hundreds of men and women in Chicago are wearing black badges with the numbers 1795-1895 printed on them in figures of glistening white metal. They are becoming so numerous as to attract a good deal of attention and call for inquiry as to their significance. Only the wearers know until the matter is explained what they mean. Other people scratch their heads and wonder.

It has furthermore been observed that these sable emblems are to be seen only on the breasts of the Polanders, therefore, the question that comes up is, why should the citizens of that particular nationality thus distinguish themselves at this time from every other class? Being black the badges are evidently signs of mourning. Bat why do the Polanders mourn? Who are they mourning for? No greatly distinguished son of the race has died recently. There is nothing new in the shape of a national calamity to call for expressions of

Max Drezmel cleared the mystery recently by saying that this year is one of universal sorrow among all good Polanders throughout the entire world who have any feelings of affection for their native land. It is the centennial anniversary of Poland's complete obliteration as a distinct and self-governed kingdom. In order to make the sad event somewhat memorable native Poles, wherever they may be found, have agreed to live the twelve months of 1895 as a period of lament. This means that they intend to deny themselves all the frivolous and gay pleasures they Mr. Henry Flintrup of Chicago, was in town Saturday visiting with Mrs. dancing, picnics, theaters; in fact dancing, picnics, theaters; in fact, amusements and pleasurable entertainments of every kind.

acres three and one half miles north-west of Barrington. Good improved and and first-class buildings. For particulars call on Wm. Antholtz, Barrington, Ill.

Flat for Rent.

For Rent. —A flat consisting of five rooms over A W. Meyer & Co.'s store. For particulars call on A. W. Meyer.

Pay Your Taxes.

I will be at the Barrington bank Wednesday and Saturday of each week to receive taxes for the town of H. REUTER. Barrington.

Wedding invitations or announcements printed at the REVIEW office are sure to please.

Just in Time.

To meet hard times. If you haven't got 50 cents or \$1.00, you can still get great and pleasant relief by investing 10 cents in a small bottle of Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin (10 doses 10 cents) at A L. Waller's.

For Family Use.

There is truly no medicine compounded that so generally meets the everyday wants and needs of the family. Especially on the farm where doctors come high. For constipation, indigestion and billiousness try Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. 10 doses 10 cents at A. L. Waller s.

Damage at East Liverpool, Ohio.

East Liverpool, Ohio, March 2.-The Ohio river broke up last night. The Pittsburg tow boat Pacific was forced on shore and badly damaged. Two barges were sunk. The loss is \$10,000. Two of the six model barges loaded with iron for the south on Line island, worth \$70,000, were carried away.

Railroad Bridges in Danger.

Omaha, Neb. March 2.-The protracted warm weather has caused the ice in the rivers to melt and there has been considerable uneasiness for the bridges. Yesterday three spans of the Burlington bridge at Columbus were swept away, but the ice broke and passed on down without doing much damage.

No American Ship Sheetal at Colon. New Orleans, La., March 2. The startling cable received from Colon, United States of Columbia, Wednesday, which told of how an English warship had fired on a sailing vessel flying the American flag off the coast of Nicaragua, appears to have been a fake pure and simple.

H. BRINKER. -DEALER IN-

PURE MILK

MILK DELIVERED MORNING AND EVENING.

Fresh Milk can be had at my residence in the Village at any time of the day. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

H. BRINKER. - BARRINGTON.

F. L. WATERMAN.

Dealer in

Fruits. Vegetables and Ba ery Goods, Tobacco, Cigars, Nuts and Confectionery.

IGE GREAM AND OYSTERS IN SEASON.

Barrington.

Weak, Irritable, Tired

"I Was No Good on Earth."

Dr. Miles' Nervine strengthens the weak, builds up the broken down constitution, and permanently cures every kind of nervous disease. "About one year ago I was afflicted

with nervousness, sleeplessness, Creeping sensation in my legs, Slight palpitation of my heart, Distracting confusion of the mind, Berious loss or lapse of memory. Weighted down with care and worry. I completely lost appetite And felt my vitality wearing out, I was weak, irritable and tired, My weight was reduced to 160 lbs., In fact I was no good, on earth. A friend brought

me Dr. Miles' book. "New and Startling Facts," and I finally decided to try a bottle of DR. MILES' Reorative Nervine. Before I had taken one bottle I could sleep as well as a 10-yr.-old boy. My appetite returned

greatly increased When I had taken the sixth bottle My weight increased to 176 bs., The sensation in my legs was gone; My nerves steadied completely; My memory was fully restored. My brain seemed clearer than ever. I felt as good as any man on earth. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is A great medicine, I assure you."
Augusta, Me. WALTER R. BURBANE. Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1,6 bottles for \$5, or

it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

For sale—A farm consisting of 11: Cut This Out

As it Will Not Appear Again.

. This coupon is good for 25 cents to apply on a pair of either Ladies' or Gents' Shoes costing \$2 50 or more, purchased on or before March 15, 1895.

B. H. SODT & SON.

This Coupon Is Good

For 15 Cents.

To apply on a pair o' either Men's, Ladie.', Mises' or Youths' Shoes costing \$.. 25 or more, purchased on or before March 15, 1895.

B. H. SODT & SON.

Come and See

Oour large and varied assortment of . . .

Ready-Made Glothing, Gustom-Made Fur Gloaks,

Jackets, Gloves, Mittens, Etc.

Suits Made to Order in the

Latest Styles,

A complete line of samples to select from. H. WALTER, Barrington, III. A

Opposite the Depot.

Webster's Fancy Groceries, Dictionary...

Is a very useful publication, and contains a vast amount of valuable information which can be found in no other book; but, notw.thstanding the enormous expense and years of toil necessary to produce this mastodonic piece of work, it

Is a Flat Failure,

Either as a work of fiction or compendium of general news. Still it answers the purpose which it was published better than any other book we know of, and covers the entire field—as a dictionary.

As a Newspaper

We are trying to do the same thing for this community—to cover the entire local news field to the entire satisfaction of our patrons. Its our business to watch over the best interests of this town and county—to nurture its industries and foster its enterprises.

BUSINESS MEN WHO DESIRE TO DO BUSINESS IN A BUSINESS WAY SHOULD REMEMBER THAT HOME FOLK'S ARE CONSUMERS, AND THAT THIS PAPER REACHES 'EM