

# BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 9. NO. 50.

BARRINGTON, ILL., SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1895.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## BARRINGTON.

### CHURCH NOTICES.

**St. Ann's Catholic**—Rev. J. F. Cancy, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday at 9 o'clock.  
**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.  
**German Evangelical Salem**—Rev. T. Suhr, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m.  
**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.

**Lions Club**—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. Utsch, Sec.; G. B. Otis, Treas.; J. M. Tarshner, S. D.; J. P. Brown, J. D.; A. Gleason, F. J. W. Day, S. S.; E. W. Young, J. S.; Robert Bailey, Chaplain; E. W. Shipman, Marshal.  
**Barrington Camp No. 89**, 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. L. Loney, Clerk; E. H. Scott, Ex-officio; Wm. Antholiz, Watchman; H. P. Askew, Sentry; L. A. Powers, John Hatje and Fred Deinhoff, 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. Cret, P. G.; E. H. Scott, C. S.; S. V. C. Robertson, L. G.; F. E. Smith, S. J. M. Thrasher, H. E.; Rev. Robert Bailey, Chap.; C. P. Hawley, F. K.; Arthur Jayne, M. A.; M. A. Bennett, 1st M. G.; Fred Koelling, 2d M. G.; H. Roloff, S.; John Schrochl, 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. Bezari, 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 second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. Mrs. Emily Hawley, Pres.; Mrs. Lucy Townsend, 2d V. P.; Mrs. Arletta Sizer, J. V. C.; Miss Robie Brookway, Treas.; Mrs. Kate Runyan, Chaplain; Mrs. Emma Wool, Conductor; Mrs. Julia Robertson, Guard.

### VILLAGE OFFICERS.

**F. E. Hawley**, President  
**H. G. P. Sandman**, John Robertson, H. T. Abbott, John Collea, Wm. Grunn, John Hatje, Trustees  
**Miles T. Lamey**, Village Clerk  
**A. L. Robertson**, Treasurer  
**G. D. Cutting**, Village Attorney  
**A. A. Sandman**, Street Commissioner

### SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

**F. E. Hawley**, President  
**A. W. Meyer**, Clerk  
**L. A. Powers**, Treasurer

## THE BARRINGTON BANK OF SANDMAN & CO., Barrington, Illinois.

A general banking business transacted interest allowed on time deposits. First-class commercial paper for sale.  
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## MILES T. LAMEY, Notary Public and Fire Insurance Agent.

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Fruits, Gigs, Tobacco, Etc

Zoo Cream and Oyster Parlors in Connection.

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## THEODOR H. SCHUTT, Manufacturer and Dealer in BOOTS AND SHOES.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

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

Call and see my stock and get prices before buying elsewhere.

## THEODOR H. SCHUTT, Barrington, Ill.

## ITS LAST HOPE GONE.

### UNITED STATES DECLINES TO HELP NICARAGUA.

This Country Is Bound by Precedents Too Strong to Break—British Troops to Land at Daybreak To-Day—Approved by France.

Washington, April 26.—Nicaragua's last hope of assistance from the United States in her controversy with Great Britain to prevent the seizure of Corinto has vanished. Dr. Guzman, the Nicaraguan minister, had an interview yesterday with Secretary Gresham. The interview was short. In five minutes the minister emerged from the secretary's office looking discouraged. He refused to say a word as to what had taken place, but it is ascertained that the secretary gave him to understand clearly the United States would not interfere in the case as it stands. So there are now three courses open to Nicaragua—namely: to pay the indemnity, to permit the occupation of Corinto, or to fight. The British troops are to land at daybreak to-day at Corinto.

The position taken by the President in this matter is that the dispute is one entirely between Great Britain and Nicaragua, in which the United States has no right to interfere, unless there should be committed acts injurious to American interests in Nicaragua or there should be shown a disposition by Great Britain to acquire Nicaraguan territory. On each of these points a favorable assurance has been had from Great Britain, and it is said all that can now be done is to watch the course of events.

This decision was not hastily reached, for the entire subject of the relations of the United States to the countries of Central and South America was considered and discussed carefully by the President with his cabinet, and there has been made a close scrutiny of the precedents that might suffice for guidance. These have been found in at least three cases. The first was fully set out in the message of President Buchanan to congress in 1859, in that portion relating to Paraguay. In this case a United States naval expedition exacted an indemnity and apology from Paraguay for its insults and damages to American citizens. The other two cases are the well-remembered ones of Mexico and Chili.

Vice-Admiral Stevenson, in command of the British fleet at Corinto, has given Nicaragua detailed information as to the time and circumstances of the proposed landing of British troops. The admiral considered the time of grace to run until 12 o'clock last night. He will not begin a landing troops during the night. He fixes 6 o'clock in the morning as the precise time when the British forces will move. The exactness and seeming courtesy of this notification are in line with the notice of the British admiral before the bombardment of Alexandria. He fixed 7 a. m. as the time for opening fire, at which time exactly the action began.

The latest information received here is there will be no change in the attitude assumed by Nicaragua toward the British ultimatum, and the confident belief is the British will occupy Corinto and enforce their demands. Late last night a well known diplomat received private information from connections in New York City to the effect that Nicaragua had decided to refuse to accede to Great Britain's ultimatum, and would resist it. Dr. Guzman, the Nicaraguan minister, had not, up to a late hour, received any information from his government respecting the matter, but he is of opinion that matters will transpire as indicated above.

### Britain's Action Approved by France.

Paris, April 26.—The British ultimatum to Nicaragua is strongly approved here. France herself is having trouble in South America and will probably be obliged to send an ultimatum to Venezuela. La Liberte says America will growl but go no further. The Monroe doctrine does not cover diplomatic misdeeds and international bad breeding. Great Britain can take every reasonable satisfaction, for America is unable to fire a single gun.

### No Request for an Extension.

London, April 26.—The foreign office, up to last night, had not received a request from the United States of Nicaragua for an extension of the time allowed Nicaragua for consideration of the ultimatum of Great Britain as presented by Admiral Stephenson, who is now at Corinto with three British warships.

### Rumor That Corinto Is Closed.

Colon, April 26.—It is reported here the British squadron at Corinto has closed that port.

### To Work for Bimetallism.

Cincinnati, April 26.—The first bimetallic league has been formed in this city to be independent of any political party, its principal object being to secure the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver without waiting for the action of any other government.

### Detroit League Team Wins.

Ann Arbor, Mich., April 26.—The Detroit league team played the university nine here yesterday. The game was quite exciting and belonged to the varsity boys until the very last. The score was: Detroit, 18; University of Michigan, 17.

### Earthquakes in Serbia.

Belgrade, April 26.—There were several violent earthquakes in the Moravia district yesterday. No loss of life is reported.

## BASEBALL REPORT.

### Games Played in the National League Yesterday.

The following were the games played in the National league yesterday, with the scores:  
At Louisville—  
Chicago.....2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—4  
Louisville...1 0 0 1 0 5 4 4—15  
At St. Louis—  
St. Louis.....0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—2  
Cleveland...1 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—4  
At Cincinnati—  
Cincinnati...1 0 0 2 0 0 1 0—4  
Pittsburg...0 1 1 0 0 2 0 0—3  
At Baltimore—  
Baltimore...1 0 0 1 0 4 0 0—6  
Brooklyn...3 0 1 0 0 3 5 2—14  
At New York—  
Boston.....0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2  
New York...0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0—3  
At Washington—  
Washington 3 3 1 0 2 0 0 0—10  
Philadelphia 5 0 0 5 4 0 1 0—15  
Games are scheduled for to-day as follows: Philadelphia at Washington; Boston at New York; Pittsburg at St. Louis; Brooklyn at Baltimore.

### Texas Democracy Split on Silver.

Austin, Tex., April 26.—The caucus last night settled the matter of harmony in the ranks of Democracy in Texas in that it declared itself unequivocally for free and unlimited coinage at a ratio of 16 to 1, and requested everybody of a different faith to get down and out. The committee appointed by the caucus to draft a suitable plan of action for the caucus reported recommending the introduction of a resolution in the house pledging the Texas Democracy to the support of the 16 to 1 silver theory; also the issuing of a proclamation calling on the people of Texas to rally to the support of the 16 to 1 theory by naming delegates July 25 for a silver state convention to be held at Fort Worth, August 8.

### Cuban Insurgents Defeated.

Havana, April 25.—A band of 100 insurgents, under the command of Ramirez Lozano attacked the town of Dos Caminos, twelve miles north of Santiago de Cuba, but were repulsed by twenty-two Spanish soldiers. The rebels left on the field four killed and ten wounded. The insurgents in the Manzanillo district appear to be in a state of confusion and are being closely pursued by Col. Santocildes. Antonio Maceo, the insurgent chief, whose reported suicide proved to be erroneous, will move his camp to another district. Several merchants have offered Captain-General Campos the sum of \$150,000 to be expended for patriotic purposes.

### Will Distribute Bulletins.

Washington, April 26.—The secretary of agriculture will in about ten days begin the publication and distribution of a series of bulletins relative to the foreign markets for the agricultural products of the United States. The bulletins, it is believed, will be of great value to all persons seeking foreign markets for their products, as it will enable them to select the most advantageous markets and give them in advance all the information desired relative to the prices asked and received by their competitors.

### Arrested for an Old Murder.

Anderson, Ind., April 26.—William Desbenett of Muncie was arrested near here yesterday charged with murdering an unknown man in 1890. Henry Seybert of this city was arrested as an accessory, and both men were taken to Terre Haute. Desbenett denies the charge but Seybert says he witnessed the killing and saw the fatal blow struck. Desbenett followed the man and knocked him down for the purpose of robbery. He got \$14. The man died where he fell. The body was never identified. There is a reward of \$500 for the murderers.

### England Can Not Help Queen Lil.

London, April 26.—Replying to a question in the house of commons as to whether Hawaii is under the protection of the United States and if it is possible to approach the United States government with the view of obtaining proper treatment for Queen Liliuokalani, Sir Edward Grey, parliamentary secretary of the foreign office, said the Hawaiian republic was not under United States protection and that Great Britain did not see any opportunity of interfering in the matter.

### Japan Can Defy Russia.

London, April 26.—In an editorial the Chronicle says: "Russia might as well try to invade the moon as to invade Japan. Every soldier she could land would find ten Japanese soldiers waiting for him, while it is not improbable that the Japanese would attempt a descent upon Vladivostok. This is the proposition that Russia must face before deciding to back up by arms her protest."

### Noted Train Robber Taken.

Sedalia, Mo., April 25.—Word has been received that Frank Huffman, the train robber and desperado, who has operated in Central Missouri for the last five years, has been captured at Collins, Mo. He was recently surrounded and shot in a hickory swamp in Hickory county, but escaped. There is a reward of \$300 hanging over his head.

### "Bill" Cook Safe in Jail.

Albany, N. Y., April 26.—"Bill" Cook, the outlaw, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon with twelve other convicts sent here from the west. The prisoners were at once taken to the penitentiary.

### Free Silver Petitions for Iowa.

Dubuque, Ia., April 26.—A declaration in favor of free coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1 will be circulated in Dubuque county for signatures.

## ROBBERIES GET \$35,000

### BURGULAR ALARMS DO NOT SEEM TO WORK.

Among These Annoyances Thieves Cut Through the Floor of Noah Hertler's Store at Port Royal, Pa., and Loot the Place.

Port Royal, Pa., April 26.—The store of Noah Hertler at Port Royal was robbed of stocks, bonds and cash amounting to about \$35,000 yesterday morning. The safe was blown open and all the cash, consisting of \$250 in silver and in new pennies, together with the following stocks and bonds, was stolen: A 4 per cent United States bond for \$10,000, payable in 1907; negotiable stock certificates for \$3,000 in the First National bank of Mifflintown and Port Royal & Co.'s private bank of Port Royal; \$1,000 of stock of the Laristone Lumber company of Missouri, a \$2,000 and \$25,000 worth of stock in the Pennsylvania Traction company of Lancaster, both negotiable; two bonds Nos. 252 and 283, for \$1,000 each, and bond numbered 173 for \$500 and about \$150 in judgment or promissory notes the property of William Hertler, a member of the legislature. A reward has been offered for the arrest of the thieves. All approaches to the store were protected by burglar alarms, but the robbers in some way managed to gain an entrance to the cellar and then cut their way through the floor.

### COOK COUNTY PRIMARY SCHOOL TEACHERS MEET IN CONVENTION.

A customary in Cook county once a year for the teachers of each grade to meet at some school for general instruction and benefit in the work of that grade. The county superintendent aims to select the best school in the county for that purpose and consequently the teacher whose school is selected is highly honored. Last Friday a meeting of first grade teachers was held at Barrington. Fifty primary teachers, accompanied by County Supt. H. W. Assistant County Supt. Farr and Principal Griffiths of Austin, came in a special car which we are sorry to note was dropped off at the stockyards, thus giving our visitors a bad impression on their arrival in town, but when the train was later on counter-acted they spent the forenoon visiting Miss Frye's room taking notes and observations, which served as the basis of the discussion at the afternoon session.

At the noon hour they gathered in the parlors of the M. E. church where a bountiful repast was served, it being provided by the kindness of the school board and the people of the town.

The school being dismissed the teachers assembled in Miss Myer's room for the afternoon meeting, when Miss Frye's work was thoroughly discussed. The meeting decided that the most striking feature in her room was the perfect bond of sympathy which existed between teacher and pupil and which the teachers decided was due primarily to Miss Frye's personality, an all important yet unexplainable quality which but few teachers possess as does Miss Frye, and that this personality leads to the three great principles which seemed to so harmoniously govern her school, namely, love of teacher, sense of duty, and proper respect to school-mates. The highest compliments were paid Miss Frye by both teachers and Supt. Bright. In the words of one teacher: "The millennium of teaching would be at hand if all teachers were like Miss Frye."

Supt. Bright closed the meeting by heartily thanking Miss Frye, the school board, and the people of the town for their aid and kindness. They left for home on the 3:08 train well pleased with what they had seen, heard and experienced.

Mr. Bright was heard to remark that the school throughout was in the best condition he ever saw it, also that he did not know another six-room school in the county in so good a condition, which fact speaks well for our teachers. If such is the fact should we not feel proud of our school? May its success ever continue.

### Wheat Must Have Moisture.

Cincinnati, O., April 25.—The Price Current summarizes the crop conditions for the past week as follows: "Moisture is increasingly needful in most of the winter wheat area. Many localities are approaching a precarious situation. There has been more serious complaint from Kansas. The oats crop is retarded, but otherwise the conditions are generally encouraging for spring crops, including northwestern wheat, but more moisture soon is essential. The week's packing of hogs amounted to 225,000, against 230,000 for the corresponding week last year."

It is a fact—that carriages were never sold before at the present low prices. Call and see our new spring patterns and get prices. A. W. MEYER & CO.

Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers miss more than they presume. Jonathan Kent

### Trespassing.

Most remedies trespass upon your time and pocket book. After using a dozen bottles with little or no relief you are discouraged. If you want sure relief from constipation, indigestion and biliousness try Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. A 10-cent bottle (10 doses 10 cents) will indicate what it is able of doing for you. For sale by A. L. Waller.

## A. W. MEYER & CO., WALL PAPER SALE.

WE open the spring trade by purchasing the largest and most complete stock of Wall Paper ever brought in town, including the latest patterns, the newest styles and the latest novelties in the Wall Paper line. The immense quantity of Wall Paper we purchased this spring enabled us to buy at greatly reduced prices, and we have marked our prices so low on the same that we defy competition.

We are selling Wall Paper for kitchens and bedrooms at 4, 5, 6, 6½, 7 and 7½ Cents Per Roll.

Pretty dining-room papers at 7½, 8, 9, 10 and 12½ Cents Per Roll.

Handsome patterns for parlors at 12 1-2, 15, 17 1-2, 20, 22 1-2 and 25 cents a Roll.

IT WILL be to your advantage to make your selections early.

## CARPETS AND RUGS.

We are selling Carpets and Rugs cheaper than ever—even lower than the wholesale price paid by us last year. Extra Super we are now selling at 28, 30, 35 and 40 cents a yard. Ingrain Wood Filling at 40, 43, 45, 47 and 48 cents a yard. Ingrain All Wool, 45, 48, 50, 53, 55 and 58 cents a yard.

## LACE CURTAINS.

We have a nice assortment of special patterns in lace curtains at 90 cents a pair, upwards.

## WINDOW SHADES.

We make to order and furnish shades any size desired in width and length, and in almost any color. We sell only a superior quality of goods in every department.

## A. W. MEYER & CO., BARRINGTON.

Place your Insurance in one of the following Companies represented by MILES T. LAMEY at Barrington, Ill.:

London and Lancashire of England.  
Fire Association of Philadelphia.  
Norwich Union of England.  
Phoenix of Hartford.  
German American of New York.

All losses promptly and satisfactorily adjusted. Insurance placed on dwellings, farm property, commercial buildings, household furniture and stocks at reasonable rates.

MILES T. LAMEY, Resident Agent,  
BARRINGTON, ILL.

## CHOICE + MEATS THE NEW MEAT MARKET —OF— R. BURTON

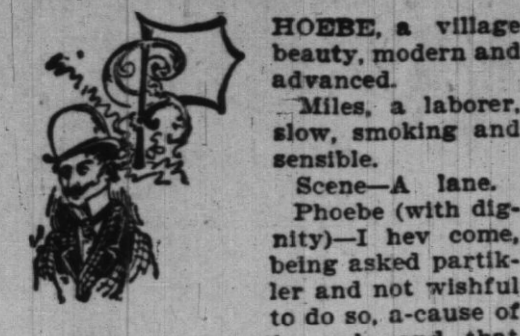
IS THE PLACE FOR THE BEST

## Fresh and Salt Meats, VEGETABLES, FISH AND OYSTERS.

Armour's Celebrated Hams, Sausages, Etc.

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCING YOU • Open Sundays Until 9 a. m.  
R. BURTON, Barrington, Ill.

STORY OF A TIFF.



HOEBE, a village beauty, modern and advanced. Miles, a laborer, slow, smoking and sensible. Scene—A lane. Phoebe (with dignity)—I've come, being asked partaker and not wishing to do so, a-cause of the gals—and that spite of a Sally Martin in especial—pointing at me as "That Phoebe as is too good for the likes of us has took up with a young man, vulgar just the same as anybody!" And I shouldn't hev come only havin' something to say.

Miles—And what is there vulgar about me? Phoebe—Well it ain't genteel to be a-smoking allus like you, nor to cut your meals with a knife out of your pocket, nor to stand constant on one leg, nor to be that stooped when Squire, as ain't no better than none of us (and a lot wus, says Mary Anne, as has scullery maided for him eighteen months), talks to you and can't give it to him back and pulls his hair and says, "Yessir!" and "Yessir," as ain't no sperrit and is down trod and pore of you, nor to drink beer common at the "Five Stars," nor to—(pauses out of breath).

Miles (comfortably and resuming his pipe)—Give yourself time, Phoebe. Give yourself time. 'Taint likely as you can get all my vulgarities into one breath, so keep yer 'air on and don't expect it. (Smokes placidly.)

Phoebe (with increased dignity)—Not that I've come here, Mr. Jones, sly, as you may say, and a-damagin' to my character of found out by the gals (partikler to that Sally Martin, as is a little cat) to speak of your vulgarities. I've come to say as not to encourage yourself false. I don't hold with walking out. Nor kissings. Nor luv letters—as when one of the parties can't spell nor put it genteel ain't pleasing for the other, es making her feel her young man isn't eddicated high. Nor Sunday afternoons. Nor rings. Nor marriage at all. So there.



TAKE IT AISY.

tions to teach her a pile o' things as she'd much better never ha' heard on. And marriage bein' off, Phoebe, how do you purpise to occupy yourself genteel? Phoebe (still with dignity but in rather an uncertain voice)—Oh, there's lots of things, Mr. Jones, as a well—a likey sort of girl, as you might say, can turn her hand to nowadays, which you'd hev known of you moved with the times, same as others.

Miles—I haven't moved with 'em, miss. Right you air. But I've set by and watched them go to blazes without me. There's a lot of things as the can do, no doubt. There's dancin' on a stage. That's a very nice occupation, that is. There's skirt dancin'. I know them skirts. And the stockings—as I should say legs if not addressing such a genteel gal—a-peepin' thro', and the prime minister a darned old fool not to mek a law forbidding it. And there's novils. You could write novils, Phoebe, after being eddicated so genteel. Picture of a lord, disguised as his own valet on cover, a-kissing of a duchess, disguised (with diamond rings a-twinkling on her fingers, and nobody surprised) as the cook. Them's the kind. You could turn a penny by them, Phoebe. And starve on it most elegant in London, with an egg to your tea as 'ud make a respectable 'en blush to own it. Or there's weskit making' Phoebe. Wages—thrupence ha'penny a week, find your own cottins, silk gownds, food and lodgin'. Pictur of gal a-tryin' it in this week's paper at that vulgar public, the "Five Stars." Gal with bones a-sticking out all over her, food—three reels of cotton and some needles, no drinks anywhere, moon shinin', pleasant, gal a-dyin' with head on her arms (as is redooed to two small bones), and "Wurk! wurk! wurk!" a-written underneath. That'll be very genteel, Phoebe.

Phoebe (bursting into tears)—Oh—you—old—stooped! Miles—Me stooped—why, in course I am. And nothing for you to be a blubbering for neither. There's a sight o' things, says you a-tossin' of your head as a likey sort of gal can't do nowadays. "Then go and turn it," says I, quite harmless and no offense meant.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Be Sure and Shut the Door—Youthful King and Rebel—Why He Was Advanced—Concerning Top-Spinning—The Bluebirds.

ON'T let the door stand open, but shut it with much care. Without a bang, without a whang; yes, shut it, fair and square. Without a slam without a jam, without a slit or jerk; And if you've left it open, go shut it, and don't shirk!

No Christian man or woman, no well-trained chick or child, Will let a door swing idly, to make weak nerves run wild When chilly winds are blowing, and some are taking cold, And the open door is creaking and muttering like a scold. Haste makes but waste, remember; so plenty take of time; Don't leave the door half open—a fault almost a crime; And if you've ever done this, don't do so any more; Whatever else you fail to do, don't fail to shut the door!

Youthful King and Rebel. An amusing incident, said to have occurred during the last parade of the child regiment recently formed for the entertainment of the little King Alfonso, of Spain, is told in the London Illustrated News.

His majesty was so delighted with the efficiency of his mimic warriors that immediately after the parade he promoted some to be officers, and presented many of the others with bonbons, and all were invited to breakfast. Unfortunately the invitation alone did

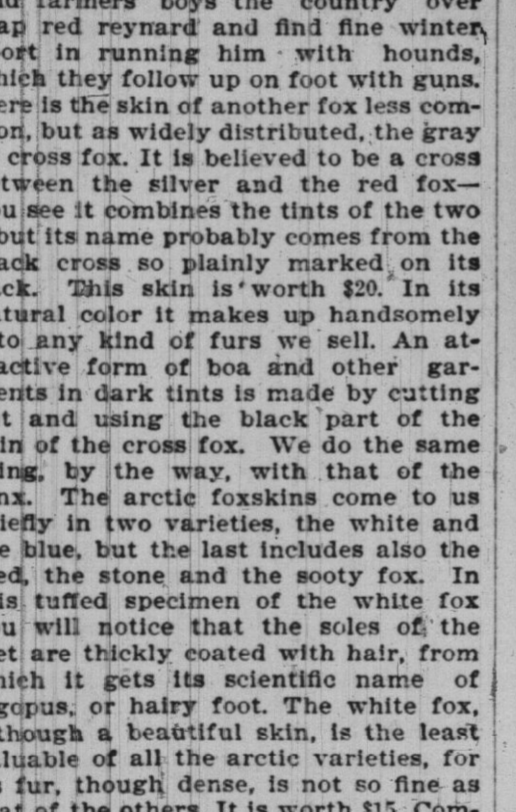
walk and make it twirl longer and hum faster than her boy comrade is able to do—when this happens a great many times over—you say to yourself: "Well, the pleasant, jolly little girls of today have a good right to this or any other amusement which they have found to be healthy, proper and good sport."

So long life to the latest spring fashion—top-spinning for girls!

The Bluebirds. What is more cheery than the early spring notes of the bluebird, "our beautiful messenger of spring?" When the time had come for us to be looking for him, one sunny morning, I went in search of "orn," and we roamed the place over and at last heard him again and spied him. Was there ever a more intense blue? He looks so tropical in his beautiful plumage, and yet he comes while everything is cold and wintry. The round holes in the old apple trees in our yard were homes for the bluebirds, but that disagreeable, quarrelsome alien, the English sparrow, has driven them all away. We cannot love the English sparrow. I could not call any bird common, but he is a fighting, bad fellow.

The bluebirds come early from their southern home, but are at once under shelter, for year after year they come and make their home in the same hollow tree, and there, with a few soft materials loosely put together, nestle themselves and lay their small, light-blue colored eggs and raise their young.

VIOLLET DALE.



VIOLLET DALE.

not seem to satisfy the little Emmanuel Garcia. Furious, he left the ranks, threw his musket away, and cried: "I have had no bonbons given to me, and have not been made an officer. I shall not play any more." All attempts to soothe the little rebel proved ineffectual.

"No! no!" cried he. "I'll become a revolutionist! Hurrah for the republic!" He then began to howl so pitiously that the king's heart was touched, and going up to the mutinous soldier, he said: "Don't be cross. I will give you also a box of bonbons and a large piece of cake." This act of kindly tact bore fruit; the small revolutionist again shouldered his musket, and the review passed off without further disturbance.

Concerning Top-Spinning. All over the country an immense interest is growing over the various kinds of tops—pig tops and plain, polished and smooth, big and little. All the top shops which children patronize for their cheap toys, in which they delight at each recurring season, are laying in stocks of tops of different kinds, together with the latest and best sorts of cords for spinning the same. And all this in anticipation of the demands of their small customers for the very best kinds of tops to be had at the price.

And the customers? Well, the customers, boys and girls, are preparing to spin tops according to the latest spring style. Now, no one must start aghast at the word "girls." And let no young gentleman dare to crush the rising aspiration of his sisters with the old remark: "Girls don't spin tops." For girls are beginning to spin tops, and find much amusement and exercise in the play, too. It is too late, boys, to tell them they "don't" or they "can't." When you see a bright-eyed, lively, pleasant little maiden wind the cord (and she always buys the best kind) around her top in the most scientific style, and then, with a deft twist of her little wrist send it off spinning on her

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Be Sure and Shut the Door—Youthful King and Rebel—Why He Was Advanced—Concerning Top-Spinning—The Bluebirds.

ON'T let the door stand open, but shut it with much care. Without a bang, without a whang; yes, shut it, fair and square. Without a slam without a jam, without a slit or jerk; And if you've left it open, go shut it, and don't shirk!

No Christian man or woman, no well-trained chick or child, Will let a door swing idly, to make weak nerves run wild When chilly winds are blowing, and some are taking cold, And the open door is creaking and muttering like a scold. Haste makes but waste, remember; so plenty take of time; Don't leave the door half open—a fault almost a crime; And if you've ever done this, don't do so any more; Whatever else you fail to do, don't fail to shut the door!

Youthful King and Rebel. An amusing incident, said to have occurred during the last parade of the child regiment recently formed for the entertainment of the little King Alfonso, of Spain, is told in the London Illustrated News.

His majesty was so delighted with the efficiency of his mimic warriors that immediately after the parade he promoted some to be officers, and presented many of the others with bonbons, and all were invited to breakfast. Unfortunately the invitation alone did

walk and make it twirl longer and hum faster than her boy comrade is able to do—when this happens a great many times over—you say to yourself: "Well, the pleasant, jolly little girls of today have a good right to this or any other amusement which they have found to be healthy, proper and good sport."

So long life to the latest spring fashion—top-spinning for girls!

The Bluebirds. What is more cheery than the early spring notes of the bluebird, "our beautiful messenger of spring?" When the time had come for us to be looking for him, one sunny morning, I went in search of "orn," and we roamed the place over and at last heard him again and spied him. Was there ever a more intense blue? He looks so tropical in his beautiful plumage, and yet he comes while everything is cold and wintry. The round holes in the old apple trees in our yard were homes for the bluebirds, but that disagreeable, quarrelsome alien, the English sparrow, has driven them all away. We cannot love the English sparrow. I could not call any bird common, but he is a fighting, bad fellow.

The bluebirds come early from their southern home, but are at once under shelter, for year after year they come and make their home in the same hollow tree, and there, with a few soft materials loosely put together, nestle themselves and lay their small, light-blue colored eggs and raise their young.

VIOLLET DALE.



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not seem to satisfy the little Emmanuel Garcia. Furious, he left the ranks, threw his musket away, and cried: "I have had no bonbons given to me, and have not been made an officer. I shall not play any more." All attempts to soothe the little rebel proved ineffectual.

"No! no!" cried he. "I'll become a revolutionist! Hurrah for the republic!" He then began to howl so pitiously that the king's heart was touched, and going up to the mutinous soldier, he said: "Don't be cross. I will give you also a box of bonbons and a large piece of cake." This act of kindly tact bore fruit; the small revolutionist again shouldered his musket, and the review passed off without further disturbance.

Concerning Top-Spinning. All over the country an immense interest is growing over the various kinds of tops—pig tops and plain, polished and smooth, big and little. All the top shops which children patronize for their cheap toys, in which they delight at each recurring season, are laying in stocks of tops of different kinds, together with the latest and best sorts of cords for spinning the same. And all this in anticipation of the demands of their small customers for the very best kinds of tops to be had at the price.

And the customers? Well, the customers, boys and girls, are preparing to spin tops according to the latest spring style. Now, no one must start aghast at the word "girls." And let no young gentleman dare to crush the rising aspiration of his sisters with the old remark: "Girls don't spin tops." For girls are beginning to spin tops, and find much amusement and exercise in the play, too. It is too late, boys, to tell them they "don't" or they "can't." When you see a bright-eyed, lively, pleasant little maiden wind the cord (and she always buys the best kind) around her top in the most scientific style, and then, with a deft twist of her little wrist send it off spinning on her

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# THE DANCING GIRL.

### THE NEW STYLE HAS SUPERIOR CHARMS.

The American Professional Has Been Benefited—To Be a Successful Dancer the Woman Should Be Under 125 Pounds and Pliant.

(Special Correspondence.)

**R**XCEPT AS AN entree act of grand opera the premiere danseuse of the ballet has lost her charm. The exquisite art of which Taglioni and Fanny Elser were graceful exponents is out of date. The swelling calves, fluted Swiss ruffles and low corsage are seldom seen on the stage; instead, come a swish of silken accordion plaited skirts, high heeled slippers, flowing sleeves and the tink of a tambourine.

"The reason of the change in popularity is also a question of expense and health," said graceful Annie St. Tel, who is one of the most talented young girls of the profession. "American and English girls refuse to study ballet dances on account of the length of time it takes to acquire a presentable efficiency in the art and the expense incurred in learning. So the public, forced to accept what they could get, now think our style of dancing quite the prettiest on any stage, ancient or modern."

Much of her explanation is true. France was the legitimate home of the ballet. American girls who desired to make a living as dancers were forced to go to Paris to study their steps, just



### THE MODERN DANCE.

as artists and musicians do. Again, they were compelled to commence very young if they decided their life in this direction. The muscles of the legs bear the strain of the teaching; otherwise it would take years to undo what nature had already finished in the way of growth.

So, a rebellion arose in the mind of one clever woman, bringing her to the decision that she would begin a school of her own. She learned from an ordinary dancing master some graceful character steps, put on long skirts, for she was slenderly formed, draped her blouse up to her collar bone, fashioned long angel sleeves that gave her hands something to do, and the theater was respectfully filled when she was advertised.

Before she had danced a week "the world and its sisters" came to view the revolutionary young dancer and the verdict was sufficiently encouraging to cause desertion in the ranks of ill paid coryphees.

Another artist in the profession devised the seductive play of colored lights on the rapidly moving danseuse and then the "skirt dance" was the accepted American production.

"To what expense did your studies put you?" I asked Miss St. Tel.

"Sixty dollars for twenty lessons is the usual price. I took two lessons a week for a year before I went on the stage, and that amounted to \$350."

"And about that practice?" I asked.

"Is it very fatiguing?"

"Well, I know my teacher was surprised when I came on Thursday for my second lesson that week. She never expected such endurance, for her scholars always went to bed for a week after the first day's instruction. One explanation for the soreness is that many women adopt skirt dancing as a means of livelihood after their 25th birthday. If they are very athletic and their muscles strongly developed, they will suffer more than the woman whose fibres are 'flabby,' the latter being more pliable.

"Any young woman, however, whose muscular development has been acquired through Delsarte or physical culture rather than fencing or rowing, will find skirt dancing easy to accomplish.

"The first lessons," she continued, "are similar to those in physical culture.



ANNIE ST. TEL.

You practice with a chair by bending the body from the waist in all directions. You emphatically declare such gymnastics impossible, but if the strain is endured for two weeks it sees you familiar with attitudes you never dreamed of assuming.

"I will show you one position that looks easy to do—but try it and see."

And putting her foot on a chair with the leg straight, knee unbent, she laid the upper part of her body gracefully along the support thus formed, her head reposing on her ankle and her left shoulder placed a little below the hip. As she

said, it looked simple, but the girls to whom she showed the position have never even accomplished the primary movement—placing the leg straight out to the chair.

"Another equally difficult movement is this"—and she placed the back of the heels together, with feet out sideways, held the arms out in the same direction, then brought her body down to rest on her heels. (If you imagine yourself athletic just attempt this pose, and you will realize to what a degree of suppleness the skirt dancer's body is educated.)

"Did you have to practice very long?" I asked.

"Only an hour a day. It is unwise to do more than that. As for the steps themselves, they seem very simple after the attitudes are accomplished."

The muscles of the skirt dancer are so symmetrically developed that there is no touch of ungainliness about the physical form. The unattractive lumps that are painfully visible in the legs of the proudest French danseuse are replaced by long, slim lines that bend gracefully as a reed's.

The plump woman must bow to her slim sister's superiority in this profession as every teacher of the art will confess. "The thinner she is the more yards of drapery I can build on her to add to her grace," says one of the best known instructors.

Her preferable weight is ninety-six pounds, and women over 125 are discouraged from studying. The more height she has the better, provided her body is inclined to pliant curves.

No dieting is required to induce suppleness. In fact, 'tis the verdict of beginners and experts that there is no such exercise as this to induce hunger. Our professional confessed that she had sandwiches and a basket of fruit brought to her dressing-room every night that she might satisfy her appetite as soon as her dancing was over.

That this gormandizing does not increase their weight or hamper their digestion is due to the continuous exercise that keeps them "limbered up."

Half an hour a day is given over to practice, given by the most brilliant dancer, and many continue to receive instruction in what is technically termed "character steps" throughout all engagements. A costume for a skirt dancer costs from \$250 to \$500. It has to be renewed frequently, for yards of thin lace and lengths of gauzy silk are not calculated to withstand constant use. Slippers wear out rapidly, as their soles must be of paper and the pressure on them severe. But to offset these extravagances, the salary for such a nightly performance is very fine.

### A WOMAN DEPUTY.

Mrs. Aram of Oakland and Her Influence Over Insane Women.

(Special Correspondence.)

Mrs. Aram of Oakland, Cal., is an example of the advanced woman in the west, and she is now upholding the dignity of the office of deputy sheriff. She obtained this office as other deputy sheriffs do, as a reward for political services. She stumped her county in the interest of the populists, and in Oakland she enjoys the honor of having elected her to the present sheriff's office. Deputy Sheriff Aram's duties at present are to convey insane women of Alameda county to the asylums. Mrs. Aram is interested in her work because



DEPUTY SHERIFF ARAM.

she has made a study of insane women and she has shown remarkable ability in controlling them without resorting to force. She can't explain her influence over violently insane women, but she has given many illustrations of it. Speaking of her work the writer said: "I don't know what to attribute my success to, unless it is that I insist on treating all the insane women as if they were sane. No one told me how to go about my work. I had my own ideas about it, and any one bothering me with theories would have only made me nervous. You never can have a theory with an insane person and be sure it is the right one. They are always doing the unexpected." Her voice is low and about the size you would expect to fit with four feet eleven and a half. The only sign of her force lies in the snap of a pair of black eyes in her round little face, for she is as plump as a partridge. It is the intervals that are not lucid that I watch for. I am like a cat, but they do not suspect it. They return the compliment by watching me for a chance to escape or give way to violence. They might have been as sane as college professors for the attempts they have ever made with me."

"Do they respond to your attempts to turn their attention away from the ideas?"

"Yes, and they soon forget even murderous ones in contemplating some trivial matter. They are fond of a change and are as easily amused as children. And their manias? Sometimes they think they are two people in one and they insist that they have two hats and two gowns on at one time. Some throw their arms about for hours and cannot be stilled and others have hollow eyes and voices, from which all beauty has fled. Besides these hollow-eyed people I have sat as calmly as I do now."

Giving Him a Gentle Hint.

"Mr. Stalate," she murmured, "do you remember when, in 1894, we sat up to watch the new year come in?"

"Yes," he replied, rapturously.

"Well, don't you—don't you—"

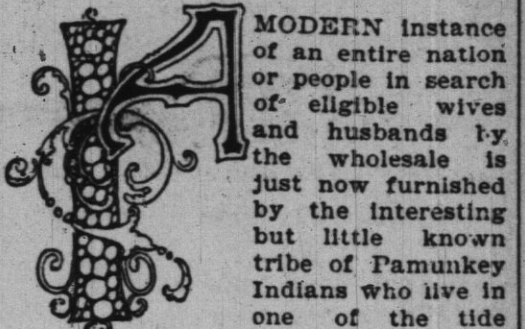
"Don't I what?"

"Don't you think we are beginning rather early this year."—Washington Star.

# DEMAND FOR WIVES.

### PAMUNKEY TRIBE OF INDIANS STOP INTERMARRYING.

The Custom Threatened the Perpetuation of the Race—They Now Want to Intermarry with the Eastern Cherokee Tribe.



**A** MODERN instance of an entire nation or people in search of eligible wives and husbands is just now furnished by the interesting but little known tribe of Pamunkey Indians who live in one of the tide water eastern counties of Virginia, and are indeed literally the "first families" of the Old Dominion, being lineal descendants of the true aboriginals. So blue and exclusive, in fact, is the Pamunkey blood, so unmixed through centuries with any other strain, that the tribe is dying out and experiencing the urgent need of a matrimonial alliance with some outside stock to preserve the root. The detrimental effects of continued inter-marriage between members of the tribe have become apparent to them, but inasmuch as they scorn a union with their white as well as their negro neighbors, they are in a dilemma as to what steps they should take to restore the blood of their tribe and save themselves from extinction. It is a case like that of the primitive Romans and Sabines, but thus far no Sabine women have been lured among them and captured.

Under these circumstances the head men of the Pamunkey tribe have opened negotiations with the eastern band of Cherokee Indians in the adjacent states of North Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia, and Alabama to procure brides for their unmarried sons and husbands for their unmarried daughters. The male Pamunkeys understand the eastern Cherokee women to be exceptionally pretty, modest and sensible, and the female Pamunkeys regard the eastern Cherokee braves as handsome, loyal and industrious, calculated to make model husbands. Correspondence was begun about a year ago with the



A GROUP OF CHEROKEE BELLES.

chiefs of the eastern Cherokees as the result of repeated conferences on the subject between representatives of the Pamunkeys and Commissioner of Indian Affairs Browning, at the bureau of Indian affairs in Washington, and inducements were presented to the mountaineer Cherokees in North Carolina to send on a select consignment of eligible girls and youths. Last week three emissaries of the Pamunkey tribe departed for North Carolina to visit Principal Chief Nimrod J. Smith and



A CHEROKEE MISS.

other head men of the eastern Cherokees in person at Bird Town, Wolf Town, Socca and Big Cove, and bring the negotiations to a favorable conclusion. Whether the hardy Cherokee mountaineers will consent to ally themselves with the Pamunkey dwellers at tidewater without too flattering inducements is doubtful, but the Pamunkeys themselves are confident of success and hope for a speedy infusion of new blood into their tribe.

This plight of the Pamunkeys and the peculiar conditions that give rise to it are the more noteworthy from the fact that the members of the tribe are the lineal descendants of the old Powhatans of the days of Captain John Smith and Pocahontas, dwelling on a part of their original hunting grounds, and representing all that is left of the once powerful aboriginal confederacy which gave the early Virginia colonists so much trouble, until expelled from the Jamestown region in 1644. Their progenitors possessed the land when Captain Newport in 1607 founded Jamestown, the first permanent English settlement on the American continent. Consequently the present Pamunkeys are the real "blue bloods" among all the Indians surviving in this country today, and they form the largest remnant of the old Algonquin stock now to be found on the Atlantic coast. Only a few trifling offshoots and uncertain and feeble strains of blood remain of the other Powhatan tribes. The Pamunkeys alone have survived intact the encroachments of civilization, and although their manners are now modified, their blood impoverished, their language lost and

their prestige vanished, they still illustrate in themselves the law of the survival of the fittest.

This precious tribe live in a queer settlement called "Indian Town," in King William county, Virginia, twenty-one miles due east of Richmond, and one mile east of the historic "White House," where George Washington was married to the beautiful widow Curtis. Their reservation, comprising 800 acres, ceded to the tribe by the ancient colonial assembly of Virginia, is an oddly formed neck of land almost entirely surrounded by one of the serpentine curves of the Pamunkey river, not far from its debouchment into York river. The place is connected with the mainland by a narrow strip of sand the isolation and protection afforded by this peculiar situation have no doubt saved these Indians from extermination. About one-third of the reservation is good farming land and the remainder consists of woods and low swamps, well stocked with deer, raccoon, otter, muskrats, mink, redbirds, wild geese, ducks and turkeys.

There are now 90 Pamunkey Indians actually present on the reservation proper and 35 more residing on another small reservation 12 miles northward, on the Mattaponi river, besides 20 others employed in service as boatmen on steamers plying the Virginia rivers, making a total of 145 Pamunkeys now living. In appearance they are distinguished by the usual copper-colored skin, high cheekbones, straight, coarse hair and dark eyes. They are not particularly strong or robust, and their average longevity is somewhat lower than that of their white and colored neighbors.

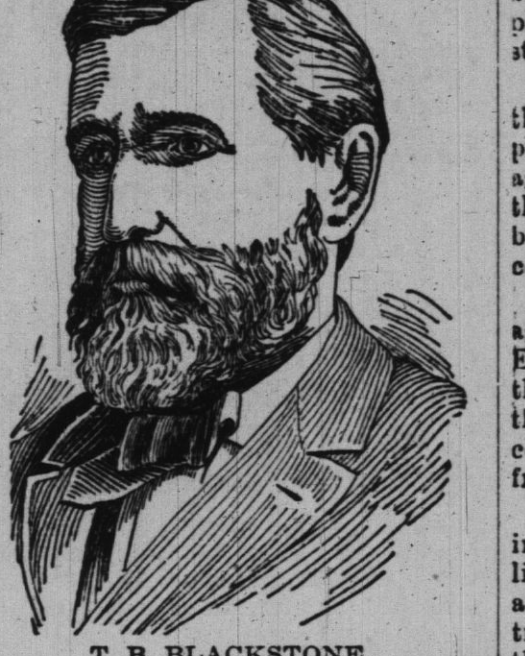
The eastern Cherokees, toward whom the Pamunkeys are now turning long eyes, are a vigorous, thriving people, occupying territory of their own in the southwestern part of North Carolina and contiguous portions of Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee, numbering 2,835 souls. There are 1,520 of them in North Carolina, 936 in Georgia, 318 in Tennessee and 111 in Alabama. All are self-supporting citizens, moral, law-abiding, industrious, comfortably fixed, and wear citizens' clothing. The only aid they receive from the United States government is for their schools. The males and females are about equal in number, and inasmuch as a considerable portion of each are still unmarried, albeit of marriageable age, they fulfill in the judgment of the Pamunkeys, all

urged by the people of both Missouri and Kansas secretary of the Interior under President Hayes, on account of his familiarity with western affairs. He was again elected to congress in 1873, and as a candidate in 1894 he overcame a majority of more than 3,000, which his opponent had received at the previous election and claims the seat on the ground of frauds at the polls which have been admitted by the opposition to an extent that leaves little doubt as to the outcome. As a politician Col. Van Horn has been accorded great skill and sagacity, and for more than twenty-five years he has been an influential member of the national or state committees of his party.

### T. B. BLACKSTONE.

The President and Principal Owner of a Great Railway.

Timothy B. Blackstone, president and principal owner of the Chicago & Alton road for more than thirty years, has



T. B. BLACKSTONE.

occupied a prominent position among the great railroad magnates of the west, and, it might be added, of the country. In point of energy, ability and success he is the peer of any of them, and from some points of view he excels all the rest. The Alton is about the only road in the country of which it can truthfully be said that there is not a drop of water in its stock or any other of its securities. It is the only

# SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

England reports fireproof celluloid. Krupp claims to have invented a machine that will roll iron so thin that it takes 1800 sheets to make an inch.

M. Bay, a Persian, is the inventor of a new sort of ornamental glass, which closely resembles hoar frost on glass in the feathery forms upon it.

The new English torpedo boat recently made a nine-hour trip during which she averaged the remarkable speed of twenty-eight knots an hour.

There is talk of disinfecting all the wells in Somerset House, London, because many of them were drawn up and executed in chambers of contagious diseases.

Professor Gilbert, the geologist, has come to the conclusion that the huge hole in the ground known as the Diablo Canon, in Arizona, marks the place where a large meteor once struck the ground.

According to Nature, the old idea that the wood-pecker transfuses its prey with its sharp-tipped tongue, is again denied by Prevot, who states that the insects adhere to its tongue by the sticky secretion which thickly covers it.

Mortuary tables show that the average duration of the life of women in European countries is something less than that of men. Notwithstanding this fact, of the list of centenarians collected by the British association, a fraction over two-thirds were women.

W. D. Dale, of Dunsmuir, Cal., has invented a revolving locomotive headlight that will turn on curves. He attaches his gearing to the front trucks and as they turn on the track the headlight turns. It is expected that the invention will prove very valuable.

Dangers of ballooning are to be mitigated by the invention of a Frenchman which provides for the equipment of a cylinder of membrane to the car, so arranged that by the pressure of a button it may be automatically inflated with air in the event of the balloon falling into the sea.

Experiments were recently made near Arrillac of the penetration of the Lebel rifle against a bank of snow. Walls from three to six meters thick were built, and from a distance of fifty-five yards the bullet stopped in every case at a penetration of five feet six inches. The striking velocity was 2035 feet per second.

Incandescent electric light is the least harmful to the eyes of all artificial lights, says Dr. Trousseau, surgeon of the Paris Quinze Vingt's Eye Hospital. Next comes the light given by kerosene lamps, which is good for ordinary purposes. He condemns as injurious the light of oil, and particularly by candles, and considers the gas jet the most hurtful of all.

### To Pronounce His Name.

William A. Jones, editor of the Syracuse (N. Y.) Post, recently addressed a letter to M. Faure, President of France, asking how his name was pronounced in English, as thousands of Americans were desirous of the information. A reply in French has been received from M. Bloure, chief Private Secretary of President Faure, containing the first authoritative pronunciation ever given to the United States.

The Post prints a fac-simile of the French letter, a translation of which is as follows:

"Presidency of the Republic.—Paris, 19th of February, 1895.—Sir: In response to the desire you express in your letter of the 7th of this month, I have the honor to inform you that the exact pronunciation of the name of the President of the Republic is as follows:

"Felix should be pronounced Fel, as in fellow. Ix as in ixon.

"Faure exactly like the word for.

"Accept, sir, the expression of my distinguished consideration."

### Alabaster a Limestone.

Alabaster is a fine-grained, whitish limestone. There are two kinds—gypsum alabaster, which is firmer in grain. The latter, which is used for sculpturing large objects, such as columns and chimney-pieces, is sometimes called Oriental alabaster. The name alabaster is now generally given only to the gypsum kind, which is carved into vases, statuettes, boxes and small ornaments. No preparation is necessary when carving alabaster. When first taken from the ground it is so soft that it may be indentured with the finger-nail, and it is cut and chiseled with great ease for weeks afterward. It never gets as hard as marble.—New York Dispatch.

### A Baseball Crank.

A prosperous Philadelphia banker was noticed by several friends a few days ago on a suburban train deeply absorbed in a large table of figures in a newspaper. Every now and then the banker made some memoranda in a small note book, a circumstance which led the watchers to believe some important financial deal was in progress. Finally, one more intrepid than the others approached the financier and begged to be let into the secret of the figures. With a smile the banker handed over the mysterious table, which proved to be the league baseball schedule for the year.—Chicago Times-Herald.

### A Fad of the Czar.

One of the fads of the Czar of Russia is the study of electricity. He is intensely interested in everything pertaining to electrical science, and reads eagerly descriptions of the latest experiments and appliances in that line of endeavor. He is said to have made several ingenious contrivances himself in the simpler lines of electrical manipulation.—Detroit Free Press.

### ROBERT T. VAN HORN.

The Man Who is Contesting for Tarnsey's Seat in Congress.

Few men have taken a more active part in the development and progress of the great southwest than Hon. Robert T. Van Horn of Missouri, who is a contestant for the seat of John C. Tarnsey in the coming congress. He was born in Pennsylvania, of revolutionary stock, in 1824. He became a printer while still a boy, and in 1855 became a resident of Kansas City and founded the Journal newspaper which, under his long editorship has been one of the leading commercial and political papers of the west. He was elected mayor of Kansas City in 1861 on the Union ticket and soon after organized the first troops for the union army raised in western Missouri. He was major and lieutenant colonel of the Twenty-fifth Missouri Infantry and made an excellent record at Lexington, Shiloh, Corinth, and participated in many important movements in the south and southwest. His services were so greatly needed at home to direct the destinies of the wavering state, however, that he was elected to the senate of the state while still in the field, and in 1864 he was elected to con-

### A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.

The Countess Kullman of Austria Now in the Country.

A distinguished Austrian lady, the Countess Kullman, is now in this country, accompanying His Excellency Nawab Imad Nawaz Jung Bahadur, of Hyderabad, and his wife, who are visiting America for the first time. The countess is returning to Vienna from a visit to the orient, and the party arrived in San Francisco on the City of Peking some time ago. The countess' husband, Count Kullman, occupies a high position in the Austrian court. She is not one of the nawab's party, but has been the traveling companion of the nawab's wife since they were accidentally thrown together at Hong Kong. She will accompany the nawab and his wife to Europe.

### Stops in Hot Weather.

A Spanish paper in the Pyrenees regularly suspends publication in hot weather.



ROBERT T. VAN HORN.

gress. As congressman he was untiring in his efforts to build up the west and originated many measures of great importance to the rapid settlement of the vast territory. He served in congress two terms, and was later strongly

# BARRINGTON REVIEW.

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## RAILROADS.

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

GOING NORTH STATIONS	GOING SOUTH
4:30 pm ar. Waukegan dep. 7:00 am	4:00 pm. Roundout. 6:30 am
4:40 pm. Leithton. 8:50 am	2:55 pm. Diamond Lake. 8:57 am
2:45 pm. Gilmer. 9:12 am	2:23 pm. Lake Zurich. 10:05 am
1:40 pm. Barrington. 10:30 am	1:10 pm. Clarks. 10:55 am
12:45 pm. Spaulding. 12:15 pm	11:27 am. Wayne. 12:35 pm
11:15 am. Ingaltion. 12:45 pm	11:00 am. Turner. 1:25 pm
10:00 am. Warrenhurst. 2:00 pm	9:15 am. Frontenac. 2:20 pm
8:50 am. Mormantown. 2:45 pm	8:15 am. Walker. 3:10 pm
7:50 am. Plainfield. 3:35 pm	7:25 am. Coynes. 3:55 pm
7:00 am. Bridge Junction. 4:05 pm	5:50 am dep. East Joliet. ar. 4:15 pm

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

GOING SOUTH.
8:10 a. m., except Sunday.
6:45 a. m., except Sunday.
6:55 a. m., Sunday only.
7:00 a. m., except Sunday.
7:56 a. m., daily.
6:00 a. m., except Sunday.
10:03 a. m., except Sunday.
12:25 p. m., daily.
8:08 p. m., except Sunday.
4:25 p. m., Sunday only.
4:40 p. m., daily.
8:14 p. m., Sunday only.
8:50 p. m., Sunday only.

GOING NORTH.
8:50 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 only.
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.*

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

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

### Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thomas Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottle at A. L. Waller's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.

### Do You Want to Rent?

We have the renting of dwellings in different localities of Barrington. If you wish to rent call at the REVIEW office and see what we have for you.

### Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant but acts as a tonic and alternative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in her performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Price 50 cents per bottle at A. L. Waller's Drug Store.

### Our better halves say they could not keep house without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

It is used in more than half the homes in Leeds.—Sims Bros., Leeds, Iowa. This shows the esteem in which that remedy is held where it has been sold for years and is well known. Mothers have learned that there is nothing so good for colds, croup and whooping cough, that it cures these ailments quickly and permanently, and that it is pleasant and safe for children to take. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. L. Waller, druggist.

### Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers miss more than they presume.

Jonathan Kenison of Bolan, Worth county, Iowa, who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders read an item in his paper about how a prominent German citizen of Fort Madison had been cured. He procured the same medicine, and to use his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: "A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with rheumatism. Their boy was over to my house and said they were so bad he had to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it had cured me. He got a bottle and it cured them up in a week. 50-cent bottles for sale by A. L. Waller, druggist."

### It will be an agreeable surprise to persons subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. L. Waller, druggist.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

The village jail has been fitted up with two new steel cells of the latest pattern. The village marshal will now be able to take good care of all persons who have no regard for the law.

J. D. Lamey & Co., are furnishing the material for C. C. Henning's new building.

Lemen Bros. have advertised to give Barrington a great show about May 15. Work has been commenced on the foundation for Arch Houghtaling's new house.

Mr. F. E. Hawley has been at Hot Springs, Ark., on business during the past week.

At a special meeting of the village board Monday evening, the county clerk's subdivision of the northeast quarter of section one, was approved. This property had been ordered surveyed for the purpose of extending taxes.

Mr. D. H. Hager of Elgin called here Saturday on his way to Chicago.

A nice assortment of ladies' waists and wrappers at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s Prices very low.

Commencing with next Sunday evening services will begin at 7:30 instead of 7 o'clock, during the summer months at the M. E. church.

The undersigned desire to extend thanks to those who so kindly assisted them during the sickness of their father, and to Barrington Post No. 275 G. A. R. and the Salem Evangelical choir for services rendered.

George J. Hager and Brothers. Take advantage of the bargains in dress goods next week at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s

The school election Saturday evening passed off very quietly, only a few of the ladies took advantage of their right to vote. Mr. John Robertson was elected as president and Messrs. L. A. Powers, F. E. Hawley, A. W. Meyer, A. J. Redmond, J. C. Plagge and F. L. Waterman were elected as members of the school board.

The subject of Rev. T. E. Ream's sermon at the M. E. church Sunday evening will be "God's Blessings in Speech."

Call and see those new styles in ladies' spring capes at A. W. Meyer & Co.

Rev. T. E. Ream has been called upon to make an address before the ministers' meeting of the Rockford district, which is to be held at Genoa, Ill., from April 30 to May 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Renich of Woodstock spent Sunday at the home of Mr. C. C. Hennings.

Miss Gertrude Meyer spent Sunday at home.

Mr. Matt Richmond and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Heise Sunday.

Clarence Sizer met with an accident in Chicago Monday evening while riding his wheel. He was thrown from the wheel against the curbstone and hurt his hand quite badly.

Mr. Robert Purcell has been home sick during the past week.

Mr. John Dacy visited with friends here Tuesday.

We are receiving more poetry than we are able to take care of at present. To insure its insertion please forward three cents for each line (seven words), which pays for the cost of composition.

The Heath & Milligan Manufacturing company of Chicago, recently made the largest single shipment and bonafide sale of manufactured paints ever sent out by any house in the world. The mammoth order required a solid train of fifteen cars, averaging 24,310 pounds to the car, all the manufactured product of Heath & Milligan Manufacturing company, and all sold in a single order. The order was from the Campbell Glass & Paint company of Kansas City, for twelve cars best prepared paint, one car climax tinted paint, one car railway white lead, one car colors in oil and Japan, a total of fifteen cars, averaging 24,310 pounds. J. B. Lamey & Co. have the exclusive sale of Heath & Milligan's prepared paints at Barrington, Ill. While they do not buy a train load in one order, you will be able to find what you want just the same. Give them a call.

Miss Lydia Wiseman visited with Mr. and Mrs. G. Freye at Wauconda last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wolthausen of Elgin visited at the home of his brother, Mr. Henry Wolthausen, Sunday.

Mrs. Eva Tuttle gave Miss Ada Big-nold a "surprise" Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. G. W. Johnson, where a number of her young friends were invited to spend the evening. Refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was spent by those attending.

"Can We Continue to Exist Under Present Conditions?" will be the subject of a lecture to be given by George H. Townsend, secretary Columbian College of Citizenship, at the M. E. church, next Wednesday evening, May 1.

There will be a special meeting of the village board Monday evening. The new trustees will be installed.

Does your wagon or buggy need painting? If so go to J. D. Lamey & Co. at once, and get some of their best wagon or carriage paint.

Rev. R. Bailey will speak on "Druidism," or the religion of the early Britons, Sunday evening, May 28. This subject will be a continuation of last Sunday evening's lecture, in which were presented the origin, manners, customs, characteristic, etc., of the early Britons. Mr. Jones, the sweet Cymrian singer, will sing some "Druidical" hymns. All are cordially invited to attend.

Alabastine in 5-pound packages, white or tinted, sold by J. D. Lamey & Co.

Messrs. Harry Fuller, J. E. Gainer, A. C. Bangs, and Matt Clark of Wauconda attended the meeting of the Knights of the Macabees Tuesday evening, which proved a very interesting one, there being work for the evening, and the delegate to Great Camp convention, Mr. J. M. Thrasher, made his report. Short addresses were made by visiting Sir Knights and by members of Barrington Tent, which proved interesting and of great benefit to the order. Those who failed to attend this meeting missed a treat.

Mr. and Mrs. Kizer of Pekin attended the funeral of Mr. Hager last week.

W. J. Harrower expects to move to Waukegan.

Mrs. S. G. Seebert and Mrs. Wilmer visited at Nunda Friday.

Mrs. Thos. Dolan and daughter attended the school entertainment at Park Ridge Friday.

You can buy white lead cheaper than ever before at J. D. Lamey & Co.'s.

The W. R. C. will give an entertainment May 29.

Mr. and Mrs. Vermilya and son Ralph visited with Editor I. M. Mallory at Nunda Sunday.

Rev. I. N. Adrian of Carpentersville will deliver an address here Memorial day and Miss Jessie Kleinman of Chicago will assist in the exercises of the day.

Heath & Milligan's best prepared floor paint is the best paint to use for your floors. Sold by J. D. Lamey & Co.

Mesdames Raught and Heise of Volav visited with friends and relatives in this vicinity this week.

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Christian Rachow died at the home of his son-in-law, John Martin, Wednesday morning, April 24, of apoplexy, aged 75 years. He was born at Vietschow, Mecklenburg, Germany, Nov. 3, 1815. Mr. Rachow came to America in 1873, and located near Barrington, where he has resided since. The funeral services were held at Carpentersville Friday, Rev. E. Rahn, officiating. His remains were interred at the cemetery in Dundee.

All workers in the different Sunday schools are requested to meet at the Methodist church at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon for the purpose of organizing a home class department.

Miss Mary Frye spent Saturday and Sunday at Park Ridge with friends.

Mrs. John Hatje, who has been quite sick, is improving slowly.

Mrs. A. J. Leonard and family of Gray's Lake visited with her parents last week.

The marriage of Miss Carrie Reese to Mr. George C. Behrens of Chicago is announced to take place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reese, Sunday, April 28, 2 o'clock p. m.

Mrs. Hannah Sadt is among the number that are sick.

Mr. H. Wolthausen is building a large new barn.

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Mr. E. Dunn went through Barrington on his way to Crystal Lake, with several horses, Thursday.

A temperance lecture and entertainment was given at the Baptist church Thursday evening, and was well attended.

Report of Treasurer of Commissioner of Highways—Town of Cuba.

State of Illinois, County of Lake, Town of Cuba—ss.

The following is a statement by George J. Hager, treasurer of the commissioner of highways of said town, of the amount of public funds received and expended by him during the fiscal year just closed, ending on the 26th day of March, 1895. Showing the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of said fiscal year, the amount of public funds received, and from what sources received; the amount of public funds expended, and for what purposes expended, during said fiscal year, ending as aforesaid.

The said George J. Hager, being duly sworn, doth depose and say that the following statement, by him subscribed, is a correct statement of the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year above stated, the amount of public funds received, and the sources from which received, and the amount, expended, and purposes for which expended, as set forth in said statement. GEORGE J. HAGER, Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of March, 1895.

MILES T. LAMEY, Notary Public.

FUNDS RECEIVED AND FROM WHAT SOURCES RECEIVED.

Amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year commencing the 28th day of March, 1894. \$ 198.54

Received of county treasurer delinquent tax..... 145.50

Received of John Welch, collector, road and bridge tax..... 500.00

Received of John Welch, collector, road and bridge tax..... 844.60

Amount paid out by present supervisor, and the account on which the same was paid.

Mrs. S. G. Seebert and Mrs. Wilmer visited at Nunda Friday.

Mrs. Thos. Dolan and daughter attended the school entertainment at Park Ridge Friday.

You can buy white lead cheaper than ever before at J. D. Lamey & Co.'s.

The W. R. C. will give an entertainment May 29.

Mr. and Mrs. Vermilya and son Ralph visited with Editor I. M. Mallory at Nunda Sunday.

Rev. I. N. Adrian of Carpentersville will deliver an address here Memorial day and Miss Jessie Kleinman of Chicago will assist in the exercises of the day.

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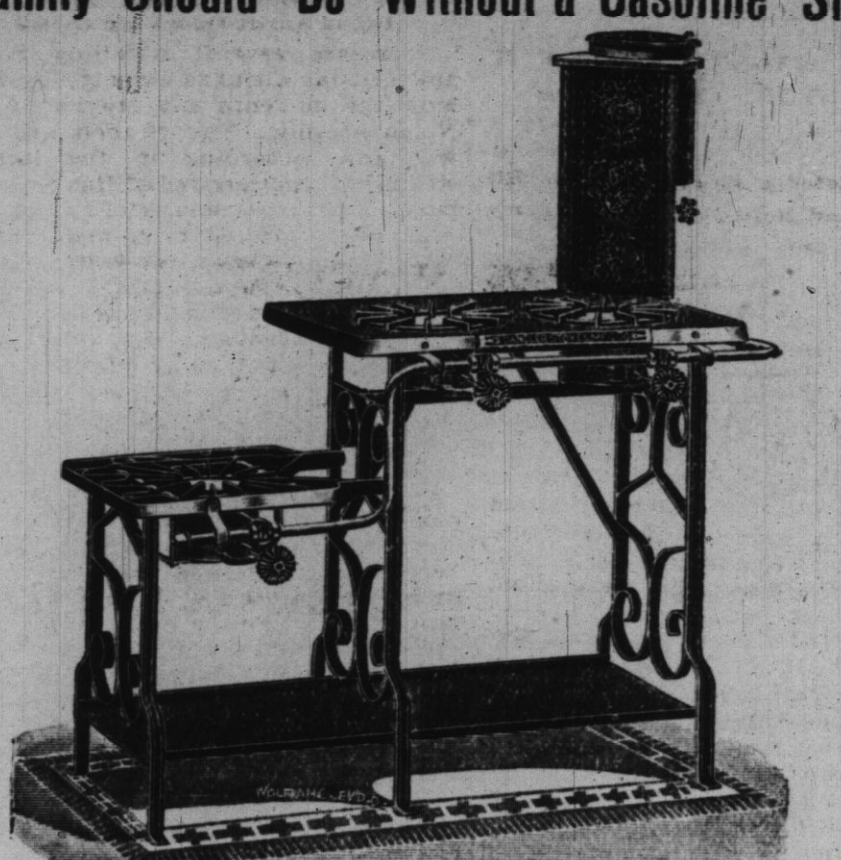
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## No Family Should Be Without a Gasoline Stove.



Our Gasoline Stoves have a combination of general removable tank, and are the most economical gasoline stove on the market. Call and see them. We are pleased to show our stoves.

## H. D. A. GREBE, Barrington.

F. L. WATERMAN, Dealer in Fancy Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables and Bakery Goods, Tobacco, Cigars, Nuts and Confectionery, ICE CREAM AND OYSTERS IN SEASON. Barrington, ILL.

WOOD & DILL, Tonsorial Parlors, Under Bank Building, First-Class Work Guaranteed. A nice line of CIGARS and TOBACCOS always on hand. Agency for The Woodstock Laundry. Give us a call. WOOD & DILL, BARRINGTON, ILL.

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.

HERMAN NEUHAUS, (With the American Art and Portrait Co.) Portraits Enlarged. In all kinds of Art Work to the best of satisfaction. FRAMES AT FACTORY PRICES. Office in LAMEY BLDG. Office hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. BARRINGTON, ILL.

Men's Tans, Patent Leather, Kangaroo or Calf, Plain or Tip, Square or Pointed Toe.

Boys' Button Lace or Congress, Plain or Tip, Square or Pointed Toe.

Women's Square and Pointed Plain or Tip Toe.

Blacks, Heel or Spring Heel, Plain or Tip Toe.

Misses' and Children's Tans or

Come in and see our stock. We have the largest and best assortment of Shoes at Lowest Prices. Yours truly, B. H. SODT & SON.

Clothing! Clothing!

OUR LARGE STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER

Ready Made Clothing

CAN NOT BE SURPASSED in Price or Quality. We are selling MEN'S READY MADE SUITS at \$6.50 and upwards. Suits made to order in the latest styles. A new line Spring and Summer Samples to select from.

Cleaning, Dyeing and Repairing

Given prompt attention. Give us a call and we will save you money.

H. WALTER, the Tailor, OPPOSITE THE DEPOT. BARRINGTON, ILL.

## THE ROBIN.

A Poem by a Little Boy. Just at the rosy dawn of day, The birds began to sing and play, Then walking slowly along I knew the robin by his song. I stood erect and looked around And spied far off upon the ground. Not all the birds that fill the air Could trip along with greater care As tripping thus along the mead, It was by chance she found a seed. She picked it up so very nice And swallowed it in trying twice, Then step' upon a little rise And looking up toward the skies, Thank the Supreme and All Divine Who caused the sun and moon to shine This little seed, it was not quite To satisfy her appetite, And walking on a bit farther It was by chance she found another. Then down into a little sink She dropped her head and took a drink, And then she raised her head again And with a more affecting strain In song to heaven she did express Her gratitude and thankfulness.

## To Whom It May Concern.

The commissioners of highways of the town of Barrington, hereby notify all persons to cease using the highways of said town for a dumping ground for garbage, etc., as Sec. 72, under roads and bridges of Haines township laws will be strictly enforced, which reads as follows: "It is hereby declared unlawful for any land owner, renter or other person to deposit in a public road weeds, trash, garbage, or any offensive matter, and any person so offending shall be liable to a penalty of not less than \$3 nor more than \$10; but this shall not apply where proper deposits may be made in good faith and in a proper manner to repair the roads."

## A Noted Doctor.

Once said "most women lose their freshness and good looks much earlier in life than necessary because of inattention to nature's requirements. Because of their peculiar habits all should make a practice of using some simple laxative." There is no laxative so simple, so pleasant to take and yet so potent as Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Get a 10 cent bottle (10 doses 10 cents) of A. L. Waller. 46 3w

## 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. 3t.

## Coal Strike Continues.

Pittsburg, April 25.—It is generally believed here that the operators will combine to fight the miners of the Wheeling division of the Baltimore & Ohio road. Non-union men have been brought in to take the place of the strikers, and more are coming. This is expensive and the operators of the district will help bear the expense, believing that if the mines along the division are once put in operation at the reduced rate the backbone of the strike will be broken.

## Japan Can't Defy Russia.

London, April 25.—In an editorial the Chronicle says: "Russia might as well try to invade the moon as to invade Japan. Every soldier she could land would find ten Japanese soldiers waiting for him, while it is not improbable that the Japanese would attempt a descent upon Vladivostok. This is the proposition that Russia must face before deciding to back up by arms her protest."

## Noted Train Robber Taken.

Sedalia, Mo., April 25.—Word has been received that Frank Huffman, the train robber and desperado, who has operated in Central Missouri for the last five years, has been captured at Collins, Mo. He was recently surrounded and shot in a hickory swamp in Hickory county, but escaped. There is a reward of \$300 hanging over his head.

## To Work for Bimetallism.

Cincinnati, April 25.—The first bimetallic league has been formed in this city to be independent of any political party, its principal object being to secure the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver without waiting for the action of any other government.

GEORGE A. LYTLE, Veterinary Surgeon. Graduate of Chicago Veterinary College. Night and day office with J. M. Thrasher, one door south of H. T. Abbott's drug store. BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE

Write to T. S. QUINCY, Drawer 156, Chicago, Secretary of the Star Accident Company, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper. By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over \$600,000.00 for accidental injuries. Be your own Agent. NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED.

## HE GOT ONE CHANCE.

### THE USE GRANT MADE OF IT HISTORY TELLS.

He Had Violated a Pledge Given to His Superior and Resigned From the Army—He Was Capt. Grant Then—How He Got Back into the Army.

The majority of people who know much about the life of Grant are aware that he graduated from the military academy at West Point, and remained in the army some years, when he left the service, to enter it again when his services were needed and troops were called out to suppress the rebellion. Gen. Grant was a captain in the Fourth Infantry at the time of his resignation, and his regiment was stationed in Oregon, and he was a captain in the Cincinnati Engineer, Maj. R. C. Buchanan, also a graduate of the academy, and a fine type of the old soldier, was in command of the battalion to which Capt. Grant's company was attached.

"Old Buck," as Maj. Buchanan was generally called in the army, took it into his head that Capt. Grant was drinking too much and said so to him. At that time there was a good deal of drinking in the army. Finally, in the spring of 1854, "Old Buck" made Grant sign a pledge, which, with his resignation, he placed in Maj. Buchanan's hands. Grant meant to keep his word, but one cold morning Grant called upon a brother officer, who had just brought his wife to the post. Of course there were refreshments, and among them egg-nog, and Grant was invited by the bride to join her in a glass of this delicious drink, little thinking of the consequences, as she did not know of the captain's pledge, and he took one.

A few days after this Capt. Grant was sent for by Maj. Buchanan. Poor Grant knew what was coming as he walked across the parade ground to the office of the commanding officer, and when he entered the office several brother officers left.

"Capt. Grant, here are two papers you signed two months ago. One is your pledge, the other your resignation. Is it true that you have broken the former?"

Grant met his commanding officer's eye fearlessly. "Yes, sir; it is true," he said.

"What do you deem my duty in the matter of your resignation?" was the major's next question.

There was a moment's silence. Then Grant spoke: "You are an old soldier, Maj. Buchanan. You do not need instruction from me. But, since you have asked me the question, I will answer it. It is your duty to send in the resignation of any officer who breaks his pledge, and I know of no reason why an exception to the rule should be made in the case before you." He stood a moment longer. He had spoken.

"That is all, sir," answered "Old Buck," as he rose and bowed Grant out. Two months later an official communication reached the post. It informed Capt. U. S. Grant that his resignation had been accepted, to take effect July 31, 1854. This was the end of it and Capt. Grant ceased to be an army officer from that date. He packed up his goods and early one morning left for the east.

This is how Grant left the army the first time. How he got back is told below: In the spring of 1861 a captain of the regular army was ordered to repair to Springfield, Ill., and begin the duties of mustering officer. He found on his arrival at the capitol that the adjutant-general of the state was a young man who knew very little of army matters and papers, and who was really of no assistance to him in making out the intricate muster rolls. He was told by the adjutant-general that he was authorized to hire a clerk. That same day, while he was working over a pile of muster rolls, the door of his office opened and a man, plainly clad and wearing a heavy beard, entered. Walking up to the desk he said:

"Why don't you know me, Tom?"

"It's Sam Grant, isn't it?" replied the captain, as he rose and warmly shook hands with his comrade of West Point and the Mexican war days. He ran his eyes over Grant, and it was clear that he was not prosperous.

"I've come here to get something to do, but I've no influence and I'm getting disgusted. Can't you give me something to do?" Grant asked.

"I need a clerk to help me with these rolls," said the captain, "and if you are willing to take the place at \$100 a month I will be glad to have you."

News reached Springfield that Gen. Polk was on his way to Cairo with 20,000 men. The war department directed that every available man be sent to the front at once. There were 3,000 men in camp. The captain reported to the governor that he was ready to muster in three regiments. Uniforms and arms had been issued that morning. Nothing but the mustering in and the making out of the commissions for the field officers remained to be done.

"Governor, whom are you going to appoint colonels and lieutenant-colonels of these new regiments?" inquired the captain. "I ask it because if the news be true these regiments will be led into battle by those officers in forty-eight hours."

"By Jove; I don't want my troops destroyed because the officers are untrained," answered the governor. "Have you any suggestions to make?"

"I have in my office," said the mustering officer, "an old soldier. He was at West Point with me, and also served through the Mexican war. He knows his business. I recommend him for a commission as colonel or lieutenant-colonel of one of these regiments."

"I will give your friend the commission of colonel of the Twenty-third regiment upon your recommendation. Make out his commission," said the governor, turning to his adjutant-general.

"What is his name, captain?"

"Ulysses S. Grant," said the captain. Half an hour later the captain laid on the desk in front of his clerk, Sam Grant, his commission as colonel of the Twenty-third regiment of Illinois volunteers, saying:

"Here's your chance, Sam."

And so it was. The rest is history.

Surely She Was a Lady. Arriet (after the "scrap")—I see to her, "I don't want none of your lip," I see; an' she sees, "Oh, you're no liddy!" an' I see, "I'll soon show you if I ain't," I see; an' you take my word, I 'ad 'er 'ed in the mud fore she could think—St. Paul's.

## ROVING THE SEAS.

Travels of the Whistling Buoy That Broke Adrift from Cape Canso.

There are several whistling buoys now drifting about in eccentric fashion with the currents and storms of the North Atlantic. Two of them are still whistling, according to the logs of steamships that arrived at this port last month. The most notable of the lot was originally anchored by a heavy chain cable at Cape Canso, the extreme easterly point of Nova Scotia. This buoy has two whistles which have been blowing since December, 1893, and have doubtless caused many mariners who have encountered the buoy on dark nights or foggy days to think that they were out of their reckoning, and to be fearful for a moment for their vessels. The Cape Canso buoy was torn from its moorings by heavy ice that drifted down with the Arctic current in December, 1893. It followed the current for more than a month. It was first observed by a passing craft on Jan. 22, 1894. It then took a southwesterly course and drifted in that direction until Feb. 9, when it came within the influence of the Gulf stream and northwesterly gales and started off to the southeast, crossing the miles southwest of it. It then drifted in a northeasterly direction and struck the steamship lane again late in April. It followed the lane for more than 700 miles, and on July 5, 1894, it took a leg east-southeast. Currents and storms sent it flying northward on Aug. 10, and it went completely across the steamship track again. It was seen on Nov. 13 up in lat. 51 degrees, more than 100 miles above the European side of the steamship track; then it was driven diagonally across the track once more, presumably by strong northwesterly winds, and was last sighted on Feb. 9 by the British steamship Mab, which was bound from a European port to Galveston. It is probably now with a cluster of derelicts, knocked out by the February hurricanes within 400 miles of the Irish coast. The captain of the Mab reported that the buoy was heavily freighted with barnacles and very rusty, but was hoarsely blowing as well as when it drifted away from Cape Canso. The sign on its side "Cape Canso" was not in the least affected by the weather. The track of this phenomenal drifter is longer than that of some famous derelicts. The hydrographic office considered it of so much consequence that it has marked it in dotted red lines on the latest chart. It has been seen fourteen times by ocean crossing vessels. The probability is that this record might be doubled if all craft that had passed it had reported it.

## ACCIDENTAL FAME.

Circumstances Do Sometimes Make or Bring Out the Man.

The great French painter, Bastien Lepage, who died lately, was pursued by unmerciful disaster through his youth in his efforts to study art. His mother worked in the fields to keep the sickly boy at school. At 15 he went alone to Paris, starved for seven years, painted without success, but still-painted.

He had just finished a picture to send to the Salon, when Paris was besieged and he rushed with his comrades to the trenches. On the first day a shell fell into his studio and destroyed his picture and another shell burst at his feet, wounding him. He was carried home, and lay ill and idle for two years. Then he returned to Paris, and, reduced to absolute want, painted cheap fans for a living. One day a manufacturer of some patent medicine ordered a picture from him to illustrate its virtues. Lepage, who was always sincere, gave his best work to this advertisement. He painted a landscape in the April sunlight; the leaves of tender green quivered in the breeze; a group of beautiful young girls gathered around a fountain from which the elixir of youth sprang in a bubbling stream. Lepage believed there was real merit in it.

"Let me offer it at the Salon?" he asked his patron.

The manufacturer was delighted.

"But first paint a rainbow arching over the fountain," he said, "with the name of my medicine upon it."

Lepage refused.

"Then I will not pay you a sou for the picture."

The price of this picture meant bread for months, and the painter had long needed bread. The chance of admission to the Salon was small. He hesitated. Then he silenced his hunger and carried the canvas to the Salon. It was admitted. Its great success insured Lepage a place in public recognition and his later work a place among the greatest of living artists.—To-day.

## MILLION FOR A MUSIC TEACHER.

Legacy From a Woman She Was Kind To at a Summer Resort.

Miss Agnes Epplewhite, who for some time past has been a guest at the Brunswick hotel, New York, but who of late has lived at No. 10 East Sixty-first street, is alleged to have fallen heir to at least \$1,000,000. When she received the news of this windfall she fainted and the services of a doctor had to be called in. Heretofore Miss Epplewhite has been comparatively poor. She is a brilliant musician. Two summers ago she visited Port Jervis, where she received her board at a hotel for looking after the musical entertainments. She became acquainted with Mrs. Hendricks, a wealthy widow residing in Philadelphia. Mrs. Hendricks was a paralytic, and used to lead a lonely life, most of which she spent in a bath chair. She became infatuated with Miss Epplewhite's musicales. At the close of the season the women parted, each with a certain amount of regret. They have never met since. Miss Epplewhite received a letter from Bennett & Baxter, attorneys at law, informing her Mrs. Hendricks had mentioned her in her will to the extent of \$1,000,000.

## Good Ammunition.

While in London last summer the Saunterer strayed into one of the cheaper London music halls. All through the music the audience was chaffing the orchestra, for even the lowest of European audiences knows good music, and is free in venting its approval or disapproval. Suddenly in the back of the gallery a fight arose, and two cestermongers, locked in a close but unfriendly embrace, gravitated to the rail, rehashing the pit. At last one of them got the better of the other, and grabbing him by the collar, held him out over the rail. Apparently he was going to drop him into the pit. But from the audience in the pit arose a voice, shrill and small, but perfectly audible:

"Don't waste 'm, Arzy! Throw 'm 'at the 'ombone!"

## MUST HAVE ABILITY.

### THE SUCCESSFUL WOMAN STENOGRAPHER.

Business That Brings Large Returns and Requires More Than Mechanical Skill—A Compliment Cost Her a Situation.

The commonly accepted idea that the women who fill positions of stenographers are usually women of low-grade business ability, and that their work is wholly and simply mechanical, may be very easily dispelled by looking into the daily affairs and experiences of some of those who are employed in hotels and other large and public buildings of this city.

The hotel stenographers of St. Louis are said to be above the average representative women of the craft, and this belief has very good grounds upon which to rest, for they are, for the most part, women who have had sufficient business experience to make them fully capable to handle correspondence of all sorts; and, indeed, this is an absolutely necessary qualification for the woman who wishes to be successful in this particular line of stenographic work.

The dictation that comes to the hotel stenographer is as varied as could possibly be imagined, says the St. Louis Republic. One day perhaps she may take down what the patent medicine man says about his "sugar-coated" pills, and the next day, or the next hour, even, from the lips of the orator, who is, or the orator who would like to be, distinguished for elegant and polished speech, a harangue that it keeps her wits as well as her pencil busy trying to follow.

The commercial traveler who sells all grades of wine, the iron merchant who has a thousand and one names for as many different ores, and, in fact, men who represent every kind of business under the sun, hurriedly dictate their letters, and expect, too, that they shall be properly transcribed on the typewriter. To do this the typewriter must be more or less familiar with the typical terms of each line of business, as well as knowing how to spell and punctuate correctly. More than an ordinary amount of common sense and good judgment must also be possessed and exercised.

If in the haste of taking notes a word is omitted, the stenographer must be intelligent enough to know how to supply it, for it is not always possible to refer such matters back to the dictator until it is too late to complete the letter for the particular outgoing mail it may have been intended to catch.

There is yet another thing that the stenographer in public office needs almost as much as she does a thorough knowledge of business, and that is tact. It would never do for her to hand back a letter to the man who had dictated it and tell him any little error he may discover is his own. The only way for her to get out of such a thing as this is to graciously admit that more than likely she misunderstood him. If it is his own error and he knows it, he may not admit to her that it was, but he all the more admires her generosity in shouldering the blame, and remembers her, most profitably to herself, when he needs further stenographic work done.

Then there is a strange social phase of life that comes more before the notice of women in this particular line of work, perhaps, than in any other, and this, too, she must school herself to meet.

"Has it ever occurred to you," said one of these bright typists who has a desk in one of the largest hotels of the city, "how very many men there are so unfortunate as to be unhappily married? That is, according to the stories the poor fellows seem so willing to inflict we poor hotel stenographers with."

If the last man who had told this sensible little woman his "tale of woe" had been near to see the mirth it had provoked, he would, no doubt, have been ashamed to think he had proved such a poor judge of human nature for one and woven such a weakbit of sentimentality for her to only laugh over.

In the office of a wealthy business corporation not long ago, the chief clerk found it necessary to dictate a letter to the lady stenographer that was afterward to be passed into the hands of the manager for signature. He good-naturedly accepted the task he had found so agreeable, and promptly proceeded with it. Standing behind her chair he began his dictation. All went well until the letter was about half way completed, then the gentleman, who had his eyes fixed on the young lady's soft, wavy coil of hair, thought he would pay her a nice little compliment.

"What very pretty hair you have, Miss Blank."

Miss Blank smiled, but said nothing. The letter was finished and handed to the manager. He, glancing over it, discovered a sentence entirely foreign to the subject matter of the epistle, in the very middle of the page. When Miss Blank was called in to explain she opened her big blue eyes in a sort of wondering fashion and said:

"Why, I only put down just what Mr. Brown said."

Miss Blank was excused from further explanation, but the quality and quantity of laughter that was thrust upon Mr. Brown was more than that gentleman could stand, and it soon became a question as to who should give up a position and leave the office—he or Miss Blank; and the matter finally terminated when Miss Blank quietly handed in her resignation.

The women who have their desks in hotels or office buildings pay a certain percentage or bonus for the privilege, and spend as many hours a day or night there as they may see fit. As a rule they find it necessary to remain until quite late, for a great deal of their dictation is given after business hours, so as to have it ready by the morning of the next day.

It is quite the exception now to go to any city and fail to find a stenographer in all the large hotels and public buildings. Women have found that if they have the ability they can make these positions pay them better than the ordinary salary received by stenographers in individual offices.

## At the Board School.

Master—Now, what is Christopher Columbus famed for? (The class is silent.)

Master—Surely somebody knows that, Tommy—I know. For frying eggs.

Master—No. He is notable for having discovered America, which was unknown then.

Tommy—How did he know it was America when he hadn't been there before?—Judy.

## FLOGGING IN RUSSIA.

No Abolition, Refers to the Use of the Plet, and Not the Knout.

The St. Petersburg dispatch to the effect that an imperial edict has been issued abolishing the flogging of criminals apparently refers to the use of the plet, or pletti, and not to the knout, as was first supposed. Punishment with the knout, or more correctly called the lash, was abolished by Emperor Nicholas I. more than forty years ago. The lash of the knout was composed of broad leather thongs, prepared to a metallic hardness, and often intertwined with wire. A sentence of from 100 to 200 blows was considered equivalent to death. When the knout was done away with the plet, a simple lash, was substituted for it. This was considered a much milder form of punishment, but the prison officials found ways of increasing its efficacy, and George Kennan in his recent book on Siberia says that he was informed by Russian officers that death might be caused by 100 blows of the plet. Flogging has always been a favorite mode of Russian expression of dissatisfaction. An invaluable wedding gift from the friends of the bride to the groom is a rawhide, and one of the first duties of the newly wed Russian peasant, if he wishes to retain his self-respect is to beat his wife. The story is told of a German resident of Russia who married a native wife. All went joyously for three weeks. One day the husband found his wife in tears. "You do not love me," was the best information he could get. In vain he protested and caressed her.

Day after day saw the same weeping, protesting condition. At last the wife in a burst of despair made the full charge: "You do not love me, else you would beat me as other men beat their wives."

The woman's doubts were set at rest and by judicious clubbings the German was enabled to live happily and untrammelledly ever afterward.

## Interesting Facts.

Here are some facts that will prove interesting to our readers:

An ingenious Scotchman has devised a thread-spinning apparatus that is operated by two trained mice. In driving the little mill with their paws the animals daily perform work equivalent to traveling ten and one-half miles.

When a prince of the Austrian royal family dies his horse follows the funeral covered with a black cloth, and lame in one hoof. The lameness is produced by driving a nail through the hoof. This is the sign of the deepest possible mourning.

In London alone there are upward of 174 pianoforte factories. Over 1,300 shops and factories in the metropolis are devoted to the supplying of musical goods of all sorts. Throughout the provinces there are 3,000 musical establishments of various kinds.

The Arizona Indians have a peculiar and effective way of branding animals. The brand is made of steel, with a knife edge. It is fixed on the head of an arrow, and shot with a bow at the animal, to be branded with such force that it cuts the mark in the hide.

The keys that are used the most for musical composition are C major, G major, containing one sharp, and F major, containing one flat, the reasons being that these keys are easier to play on keyed instruments, such as piano or organ, and because keys with few sharps or flats are better adapted for instruments in an orchestra.

## Rogers' Sharp Tongue.

Rogers and Luttrell were sauntering through the Louvre together, when some ladies accosted the former gentleman. A few words were exchanged, followed by formal bows, and they parted. Luttrell rejoined his friend, saying: "It is a curious thing—one of those ladies came up to me and said: 'Is your name Luttrell?'" "And was it?" said Rogers. This peculiar remark conveyed a sneer that perhaps, no other than the mordant tongue of Rogers could have uttered. The only wonder is that it was forgiven. We learn from the "Greville Memoirs" that "Rogers and Luttrell were always bracketed together—intimate friends—seldom apart, and always hating, abusing, and ridiculing each other." The covert sneer conveyed in the words "Was it your name?" is explained by the fact that the society wit, who delighted two generations by his brilliant talk, was a natural son of Lord Carmarthen. In early life the earl was known as the Col. Luttrell, flagellated in "Junius' Letters," and of whom Horace Walpole remarked that "the court had crammed him into the house of commons instead of Wilkes."—Temple Bar.

## A Tame Python.

Once while passing through a Dutch farm, I went to the house to buy some eggs; standing in front of the door was a large barrel, and while I was passing I carelessly tilted it up to see what was inside, but promptly let it down again, as there was a big python under it. The Dutchman told me he had shot at the snake some months previously, and a few grains entering the head the reptile appeared to become stupefied and unable to move quickly. He then dragged it home and extracted the fangs, and it gradually became tame. The python, which measured sixteen feet, was allowed to crawl about the place at night, never attempting to get away or do any damage; in fact they found it useful for killing rats and vermin. By day it was kept under the barrel. The children fed the snake and played with it. I saw one of the little Dutch boys drag it out and pour two bottles of milk down its throat and then gave it six eggs, which it swallowed. When they ceased the python it made a hissing noise and reared up on its tail. They were not a bit frightened, and would catch hold of it by the head and drag it along the ground over their shoulders.—Three Years with Lobengula.

## French and German Art.

A rapprochement of French and German art is taking place. Sara Bernhardt is about to trespass upon all former tradition by introducing a German play to the French stage. Wagner is in the ascendant in Paris, while French painters are sending pictures to German salons of art, and French singers and actors who bitterly swore they would never appear at Berlin, Dresden, Hanover, and Leipzig, are engaged, at excellent salaries, for at these places.

## HOW TO KEEP PIGEONS.

HINTS ABOUT THE MANAGEMENT OF FAST-FLYING BIRDS.

Antwerp Carriers, Fantails, Pouters and Other Varieties—Suggestions as to a Pigeon Loft.

BOYS are famous lovers of out door pets. Among these pigeons have not usually been counted until recently, owing to their cost. Now, however, a boy can buy a good pair of homing pigeons for sixty cents, nail a soap box upon a shed in the yard in the rear of his house and consider himself a pigeon fancier. There are many kinds of pigeons, among the best known being Antwerp carriers, fan tails, jacobins and pigmy pouters. Those who spend their entire time in flying pigeons and have extensive lofts in Belgium, in England and in America, have a list of varieties nearly a yard long, but those named above are all that a beginner would care to start with in a modest way. Undoubtedly the pigeon that would be of greatest use to a beginner is the Antwerp. The English homing pigeon was formerly popular, and it was considered wonderful in England not many years ago when birds that were taken fifty or sixty miles away from their lofts returned at the rate of a mile a minute. This is indeed a speed that has not been surpassed, but it has been found that Antwerp carriers can be taken 500, 600 and even 700 miles from their lofts and still be certain when released of taking a straight course toward home. Among the first performances of homing pigeons was a race that was flown in 1886 in England, the distance being 444 miles and the speed 3036 feet a minute. The pigeon that performed the feat was known as "Old 86," and it lived to be fourteen years old.

Pigeons are taken from their lofts in wicker baskets, with one compartment for each pigeon, closed by a separate cover. When the pigeon is to be tossed into the air to make its homeward journey, the message is fastened either to one or two of the under tail feathers or to one of its legs. The message is written on a piece of very light tissue paper, folded into a very small space and then fastened to the feathers or the leg with a small elastic band. Just why the birds are able to fly such extreme distances those who have most to do with pigeons are not able to decide. Some declare that the birds find their way home by instinct, as a collie dog does when his master tries to lose him. Others say that the pigeon has eyes like a microscope, as their power of vision is remarkably keen. It is a custom of pigeon keepers to take their birds first a short distance from home on releasing them, and at every following trial to increase the distance. The pigeon, it is supposed, learns in this way the landmarks of the country, and recognizes them when it mounts high in the air, as it always does when it is released for a homeward journey.

Antwerp pigeons are a very good kind to buy, because there is no danger that they will wander away and not return home. They are used in military service in Germany to carry dispatches, and also of late years by newspapers in carrying news. In the last yacht races for the America's cup the news of the various aspects of the race was taken to New York newspapers every fifteen minutes by homing pigeons. The news was received in this way even before it could be put upon the telegraph wire. A small loft of about twenty birds is usually erected on the roof of a newspaper office, and when required the pigeons are placed in a basket carried by a boy. Some novel uses are made of homing pigeons. A certain physician, with a large practice, is accustomed to put into his carriage a basket of pigeons and, as he makes a considerable round of visits each day he finds several patients who need urgent assistance. The doctor writes his prescription, fastens it to one of the bird's legs and on the bird's arrival home the doctor's assistant at once dispenses the medicine called for and sends it by a messenger to the patient's house, thus saving delay. The Antweps cost formerly \$3 to \$5 a pair, but as they breed rapidly they can now be purchased for sixty cents a pair from fanciers. A pair will bring forth in one season from ten to twelve young. The pigeon feed their young, and of all the varieties the Antwerp can best be depended upon to do this. Other kinds are apt to neglect their young. Care should be taken in selecting homing pigeons to get those with broad shoulders, deep chests and tapering tails. To identify the young pigeons before they are flown a metal band which can be had at bird stores is placed about one of the legs, the owner's private mark, or initials, or figures indicating the number of the bird in the loft, having been stamped with a die. Beans, corn and peas are usually the food for pigeons, but the kernels should be small. Little or no green food should be fed to the birds. There should always be plenty of clean water in the loft, pigeons needing more water even than chickens. Fantail pigeons are very popular, and they are not costly. They are kept for beauty, not for use, and they are indeed beautiful in every movement. Jacobins are pretty pigeons, with a collar or ruff that gives them an appearance of dignity. Pigmy pouters make great pets. They are tiny creatures and bear the same relation to ordinary pigeons, as regards size, that bantams bear to barnyard chickens. Like most of toy pigeons they are rather high in price, and difficult to rear.

A suggestion as to the place for a pigeon loft. As was said at the outset, a boy can start with a soap box for a pair. It should be divided by a partition and a hole made in each side where the pigeons may creep into the box. Outside of the holes a little wooden ledge should be nailed for the pigeons to alight on. The loft should be nailed up six or seven feet from the ground so as to be out of the way of cats. A more extensive loft can be made for \$8 to \$10 on the roof of a house. This loft can be six or seven feet high, eight feet long and five feet wide. By building the frame of wall strips and getting boards called seconds, from a lumber dealer, a boy can put up a loft himself with the aid of a saw, a hammer and some nails. Boxes should be put up for the birds, and it would be well to have swinging doors to the openings of the boxes, so arranged that, if the owner pleases, the bird can enter but cannot go out. For information about pigeons a boy can learn all he wants to know in two books, one by Tegetmaier, the other by Fulton.

Silk weavers keep pigeons that they may study the combinations of colors, the brilliant and delicate shadings of their feathers.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## A Muskrat Farm.

On Otsego Lake, New York, says a writer in the Buffalo Times, is perhaps the only muskrat farm in the United States, owned by Zekiel Van Etten. It has much low swamp land intersected by running brooks, and was long a favorite haunt of muskrats before Van Etten thought of "raising" them. He was both a farmer and a trapper, like his father before him, but had allowed anyone to trap the muskrats until he accidentally found out that from this swamp a neighbor was sending \$200 worth of skins to New York. Then he fenced it in, put barbed wire along the brook, put trespass signs, and the next fall, with a trap that would hold and not hurt, obtained over two hundred choice skins (the females and little ones being released) which brought in New York eighty cents apiece, being used for mink, which were very scarce. The next season he trapped six hundred rats which netted over \$300. This was about fifteen years ago, and Mr. Van Etten now looks on his swamp as a bank that never fails. Prices go up and down, but he has never sold a skin for less than thirty-five cents. Sometimes the price drops to fifteen cents. Then he doesn't trap, but waits till the next year, when the price is apt to go up and return him one hundred per cent. on the pelts not sold in the cheap year. The past season the pelts netted him \$400. Mr. Van Etten is a great-grandson of Urial Van Etten, said to have been the original of Cooper's "Deerslayer." The father knew Cooper very well and was so told by him. All four generations have been farmers by occupation, and hunters and trappers by choice.

## What is a Domestic Animal?

The more the question about what is or what is not a domestic animal gets decided, the more complicated it seems to become. No sooner has a French tribunal decided that a wild bull is a domestic animal, than an American tribunal decides that a domestic cat is a wild one. The alleged domesticity of the cat was in Maryland. There it lived with the man who believed he owned it. It wore a blue ribbon round its neck, and answered to its name when he called it. Besides, he had bought it. But it was hard to see; a neighbor cast envious eyes upon that cat, and, in the result, an annexing hand. The consequence was open, palpable. There was a summons, and the summons was dismissed at once. The magistrate said that a cat, though it might wear a neck ribbon, and even answer to a name, was not of the slightest use to man, and, therefore, not entitled to be considered a domestic animal at all. It was, therefore, this utilitarian Daniel concluded, a wild animal, within the meaning of the act, and no one could legally claim exclusive proprietary rights over it. The highest authority in the State is said to have confirmed this disturbing view.—Pall Mall Gazette.

## Various Orders.

The order of the Templars was founded in 1119. Mexico has an order designated the Mexican Eagle. Hesse Cassell has an order entitled the Iron Helmet. In 1352 the Order of the Knot was founded in Naples. The Order of Concord is of Prussian origin, founded in 1669. The Order of the Lamb of God is Swedish, founded in 1564. There are said to be nearly 6000 orders of nobility in Europe. Hungary has several orders, the leading one being that of the Dragon, founded in 1439. There are two Orders of the Swan, one in Flanders, the other, a female order, in Prussia. The only Persian distinction of note is that of the Sun and Lion. It was founded in 1808. The Order of the Knights of St. Patrick was established in 1783 as an Irish title of nobility.—New York Advertiser.

## Auro-Metal-Silver.

A Paris goldsmith has patented a metal composition which he calls auro-marble-silver. It is veined and splashed like some of the rare marbles. The base is silver, with which are incorporated white iron fusion but not amalgamated parts of fine gold, red and green gold and platinum. How they are thrown into the crucible and stirred to scatter them about the mass is the secret of the process. The ingot is suddenly cooled, and the metal, whether polished, or frosted, or oxidized, takes on various striking effects.—Chicago Times-Herald.

## AT THE CATERER'S.

IN THE MIDST OF ICES AND CREAMS GALORE.

How the Dainties Are Prepared for Society Entertainments—Some Designs to Please the Eye—A Frenchman's Contempt for Our Freezers.

They were all very busy down in the basement under the fashionable Chicago purveyor's shop. In the kitchen the chef, in white apron and cap, was making lobster croquettes, while the cutting up of the luscious diamond-back, so dear to the hearts of gourmets, engaged the attention of an assistant at a neighboring table. Near by a beef tenderloin was being larded. In the pantry room the head cook was occupied in making very realistic oysters of a creamy mixture on little half shells made of wafers, and with the pearly insides counterfeited in icing. These were served on a dish, with slices of lemon, the latter being also cakes. At a round table a youth was beating with great vigor a bowl of eggs. Near the oven a baker stood, constantly drawing out pans full of goodies, all ready for the finishing touches of icings and decorations, and putting in others ready to be browned. But it was in the ice cream department that there was most bustle. There two huge freezers were kept hard at work by youths, who turned the wheels. This department has for its chief a very good looking young Frenchman, who also wore a white linen cap and apron. All along one side of the room runs a great ice chest in three compartments, each of which holds six cans filled with different ices, and big enough to rejoice the heart of even the greediest of small boys. These were packed in broken ice. When an order is to be filled a mold is packed with the desired flavors and put in a small tub of ice, ready for delivery. At a big white table the head of the department stood folding two large sheets of brown wrapping paper into strips about six inches wide. These he placed upon the table, with a small square of pasteboard in the middle, and so that an ornamental round lace paper napkin. Presently a box of cracked ice was dragged in by an assistant, who proceeded to unearthen from its midst a fancy two-quart mold. This he handed to his chef, who immediately plunged it into a great dishpan of hot water, which stood at one end of the table. After a few twists in the hot water he withdrew it and removed the cover. Then, placing the elaborate pyramid of ice cream which it contained upon the lace paper, he proceeded to turn it. There were creams of several colors used, but the upper layer was of vanilla. In little compartments near the artist were little strips of candied angelique, candied cherries, etc., and into each little projection of the design a small strip of the green angelique was put, with here and there a cherry, and on the very top a round piece of citron was placed. Next, into the small end of a paper cornucopia a little tin nozzle was fitted, and the bag was filled with raspberry water-ice from one of the bins in the big refrigerator. With expert fingers the decorator squeezed little fisted ribbons of the pink ice, forming quite an elaborate pattern over the whole top. Then, with great care, the gaily trimmed ice was lifted from the table by the long band of brown paper, the usefulness of which was now apparent, and placed in a good-sized tin box, in which it was fitted very loosely. Then the assistant took it in hand and proceeded to pack it in ice once more. Then came another mold of a different pattern, and the upper layer of which was of strawberry cream, which went through much the same process, lemon ice being used, however, instead of raspberry, to afford the desired contrast. "Peches Rancher" make quite a showy dish. Little molds, in two sizes, representing peaches and opening on a hinge in the middle, are used. A braided peach forms the foundations of each, the space once occupied by the stone being filled with bisquit glace. Around these the molds are filled with French vanilla cream, screwed up and put away to freeze. An hour or so later these are brought out and thrown into the tin of hot water. Then each little-pearl fruit is taken out of its case and put on a tin tray. Then, with expert fingers, the artist paints each one with pink sugar tied up in a loosely woven cloth, giving it the real peach bloom, with a downy look and all complete, except for the little stem with leaf attached and here and there a blemish still adhering, which he next inserts. After this the tray is put into a box to keep cool until wanted. Meanwhile, up in the candy department, the basket weavers are at work making a basket of whatever color may be ordered to hold the luscious fruit, in the shape of those in which peaches come to market. It was a pink one that was being made, and it was decorated with a pink silk tulle on the handle.

An Invention for an Idle Hour. It is well to cultivate patience, says the London Graphic. This seems a trite axiom; applied to cards, however, it has a new signification. Marie Antoinette was fond of games of patience, and ex-Empress Eugenie played patience every morning, and those of us who know and practice some of the 130 various games which are mentioned in the treatise on the subject may well find solace and amusement in an engrossing, if unsociable, pastime. Those twilight moments when reading is impossible or the brain is weary, those dull half hours of the evening when conversation is exhausted, or the mistress of the house is alone by the fireside, are infused with a new zest and a fresh delight by the game of patience. The possibilities are endless, the innumerable combinations require thought, and the minutes slip away unconsciously as one hangs eagerly over the chances of the palm-leaf patience or the Reussite de Marie Antoinette. Besides which it has one especial virtue—it does not require, like biquize, chess, or even Halma, more than one player; it has variety, interest, novelty, and makes no exorbitant demand on the intellect. Altogether an excellent invention for an idle hour or the bedside of an invalid who is too listless to work, too weary to read, and too weak to write.

Two Irish Anecdotes. We have so often laughed at Pat for his droll errors of speech that it is pleasant to laugh with him occasionally at the expense of some one else. It is possible to do this when we recall the old tale of the Yankee and the Irishman, who were riding along a country road together, when they came to a gallows. "See that, Pat?" said the Yankee, with a smile. "Where would you be if the gallows had its due?" "Riding alone," said Pat, quietly. Another funny tale is told of a rather idle Irish boy on board a man-of-war. It was very difficult to keep him at work, and the boatswain who had charge of him was much annoyed by the boy's laziness. Seeing him in the maintop one morning, gazing idly out at the sea, the boatswain called out to him: "Come down out of that, ye rascal! Come down out of that, an' o'ill give ye a dozen whacks wid de rope." "Faith, sorr," replied the boy, "oi wouldn't come down if ye offered me two dozen."

Something New in Poison Bottles. The Lancet reports the introduction of a bottle for containing poisonous substances, proposed by Mr. Quine, of Manchester. It does not stand erect on the table, but lies flat and lying down, with the word "Poison" in raised letters. The fingers must catch the table in lifting the bottle for use. The peculiar shape renders the distinction from ordinary medicine bottles plain in the dark as well as in the light. So many deplorable accidents have occurred through giving doses of poisonous liniments or lotions, meant for external use, notwithstanding the coloring of glass and other devices, that this new safety bottle is worthy of use by sick rooms.

Deaths and Wounds at Balaclava. In charge of the Light Brigade, at Balaclava, officers and men took part. There were 12 killed, 134 wounded, and 19 prisoners. Only 197 of the 600 men remaining, having been counted. Out of 600 horses, 475 were killed and 42 wounded.

## ODD FISHERS OF SALMON.

Bears, Wolves, Wildcats, Coons, Eagles, Wild Ducks and Hogs.

In a distance of less than one mile, on a single stream of the many that tumble into Puget Sound, said a former New Yorker, now a lumber operator on Puget Sound, to a New York Sun reporter, "I have seen a family of wildcats, half a dozen bears, a host of eagles, hundreds of wild ducks, and any number of razor-backed hogs, all busily engaged in fishing for salmon. They wouldn't be salmon that you and I would eat, for they'd be weak and considerably under the weather, but they'd be salmon just the same—dog salmon chiefly. I owned a hog once that was an expert at catching dog salmon, and I've seen him more than once snatch half a dozen from the water in less than twenty minutes. He had such great success at his fishing that at last he got ambitious. He forgot that he was only a razor-back hog, and that the salmon he was catching were simply dog salmon, out of health and swelled up, so to speak, and aspired to try his hand, or rather his snout, on the lordly type or chinook salmon. I didn't know this until one day in the chinook running season I saw him making his way in a leisurely but confident sort of a way toward the stream that emptied into the Sound just back of my mill. I thought it rather queer, for there wasn't anything in the line of forage for him in that direction. I was busy, though, and paid no attention to the matter. A minute or two later I heard the hog give a loud squeal of distress, and looking in that direction, I saw him struggling to get away from something in the stream. I ran over, and got there just in time to see the razor-back jerked head first into the water and disappear beneath the surface like a stone. A dead type, probably a twenty-pounder, lay half on the shore and half in the water. Marks on the big fish showed that the hog had captured him. Type weren't invalid dog salmon, though, and some of the captured fish's traveling companions had rushed to his assistance. He had given his signal of distress, but it was too late, and vengeance took its place. The avenging types had seized the hog, and, in spite of his resistance, had lugged him in and drowned him. He came floating down half an hour or so later, and was a little the worse looking hog I or any one else ever saw. If he had been butchered, scalded, scraped and half dressed he couldn't have looked more torn up. He was the only razor back I ever knew that had the nerve to fish for types.

HE GROWTH OF the Salvation Army in various parts of the world, and especially in the city of New York, may easily be understood by any person not blinded by prejudice. This body of Christian workers finds occupation in fields which have been deserted by all the other churches. Under such circumstances the Salvation Army grows naturally in a congenial field and occupies the ground it was meant by its founders to cover without opposition from rival organizations. Indeed, the army now appears to have no rivals, as the other churches and the active workers of them have learned by experience to respect these men and women who carry out the orders of their superiors in authority with an unquestioning obedience indicative of the highest discipline. Only a few years ago these soldiers were attacked in the streets by idle ruffians, and their meetings were broken up by disorderly intruders. The police made only a pretense of protecting them, and the police justices declared them to be disorderly disturbers of the peace. In other words they were persecuted. In ten years they have almost completely lived down this disrespect, and now all broad-minded persons regard the army as a great moral and religious force, an organization from which may spring a great

building, which extends through the block to Thirteenth street, is occupied for offices, dormitories, and so forth. The building was opened with ceremonies conducted by the highest officers of the army.

THE UTILITY OF FLATTERY. Raggles Sized Up the Man With the Intelligent Face. "Say," began Raggles, "you see before you."

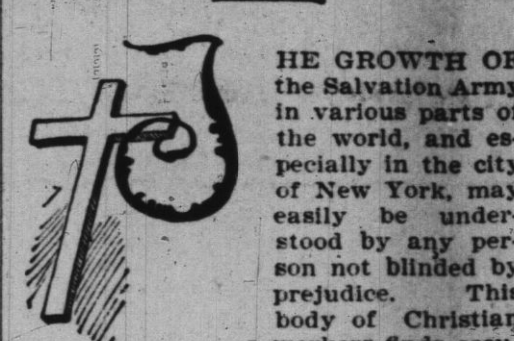
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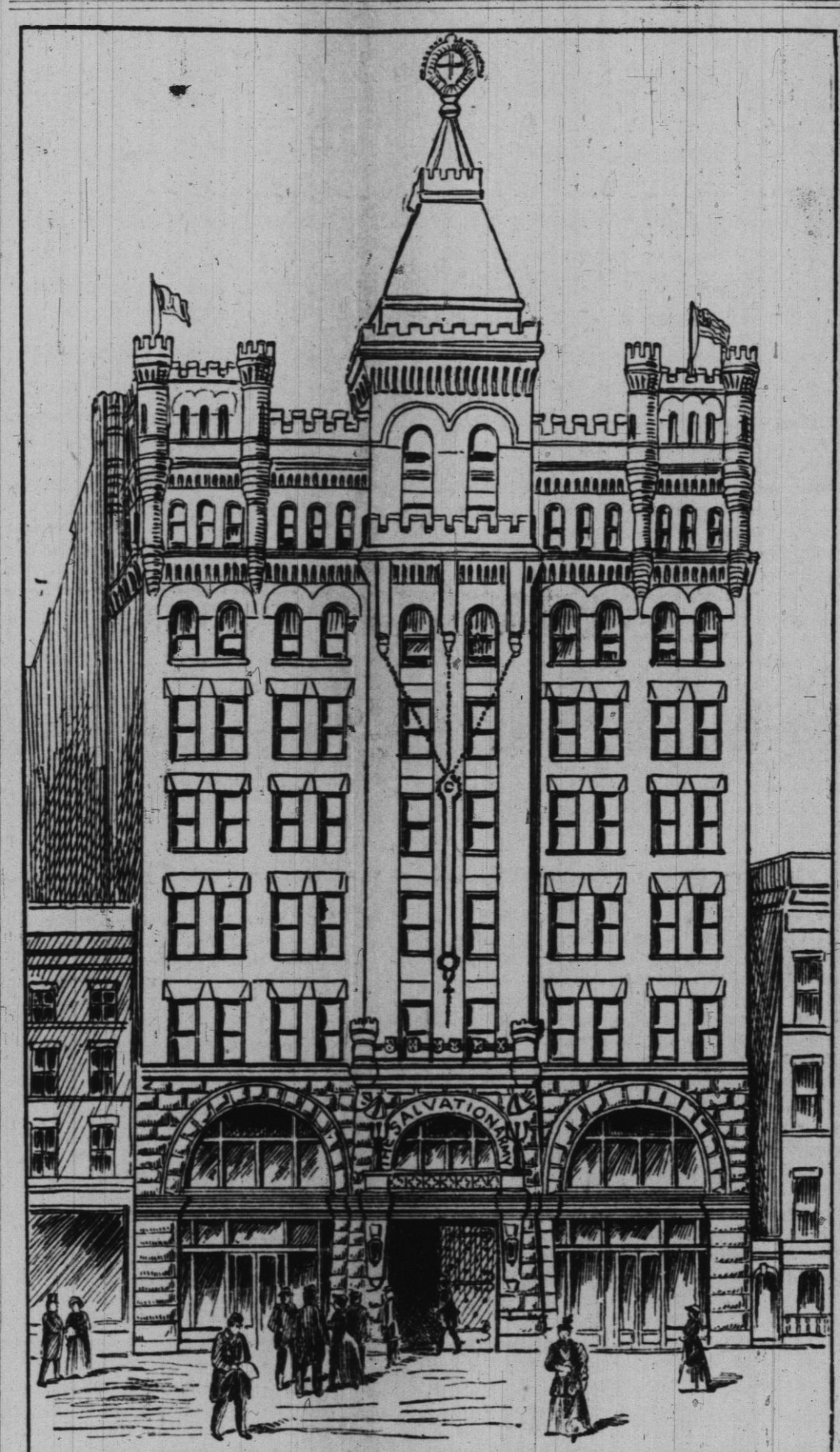
## TO TEACH THE TRUTH.

NEW HEADQUARTERS FOR THE SALVATION ARMY.

Building from Which the American Forces Will Be Directed—Great Progress of the Slum Brigade—Now Respected by All.



HE GROWTH OF the Salvation Army in various parts of the world, and especially in the city of New York, may easily be understood by any person not blinded by prejudice. This body of Christian workers finds occupation in fields which have been deserted by all the other churches. Under such circumstances the Salvation Army grows naturally in a congenial field and occupies the ground it was meant by its founders to cover without opposition from rival organizations. Indeed, the army now appears to have no rivals, as the other churches and the active workers of them have learned by experience to respect these men and women who carry out the orders of their superiors in authority with an unquestioning obedience indicative of the highest discipline. Only a few years ago these soldiers were attacked in the streets by idle ruffians, and their meetings were broken up by disorderly intruders. The police made only a pretense of protecting them, and the police justices declared them to be disorderly disturbers of the peace. In other words they were persecuted. In ten years they have almost completely lived down this disrespect, and now all broad-minded persons regard the army as a great moral and religious force, an organization from which may spring a great



SALVATION HEADQUARTERS.

people's church, to which the masses will gladly and profitably go. At the meetings of the army no bewildering ecclesiastical theories are discussed, and so far no officer of the army has been court-martialed for heresy.

The army is military in its organization, and its operations are always against "the devil and all his works." Gen. William Booth of England is "commander-in-chief," and his son, Ballington Booth, is "commander of the United States forces." These American forces have garrisons in 420 cities and thirty-nine states, and the forces consist of 544 corps and fifty-eight outposts. The general officers number 1,782, while the local officers and bandmen number 2,690. During 1894 there were held 1,000 open-air meetings, while those who were sent to the meetings of the army, which ended last September 1st, numbered 1,000. In New York city there is a branch of the army called the "slum brigade," especially organized for work where people are particularly miserable, and where crime and poverty are the rule. When this work was begun, it was found to be quite perilous to the dwellers in the "slums" are usually hardened persons who have no respect for anything save brute force. But even here the Salvation Army soldiers made their way by their earnestness, their directness and the usefulness of their motives. When Ballington Booth addressed a report last autumn to the general officers, the statistics of the "slum work" for the preceding twelve months were given in figures as given by him and set down in words.

Some 1,000 families visited, 34,277 persons dealt with in various ways. In 211 streets, 40,512 temptations and streets, 3,110 meals given, 2,533 garments and 10,164 sick cases nursed, 1,444 children cared for, 3,732 hours of singing and street work, 14,766 waives of rooms, 150 persons sent to a year's work at a

small and devoted band, the members of which have made themselves so much respected in the darkest places in the great city that anyone wearing the garb of the Salvation Army is free to come and go without fear of danger or insult at any hour of the day or night. Few but poor people, and these who are uneducated, are particularly attracted by the methods of the Salvation Army exhorters. Indeed, these methods were not adopted to attract those who were free to pick and choose the church which each preferred. But the church was organized for the benefit of those who were not looked after by other churches, for those the other churches did not reach. There is, therefore, no necessity to criticize these methods from the standpoint of delicate refinement, but they should be judged alone by the results produced. These results are indicated by the figures given above, and the very general respect which succeeded the prejudice of a few years ago.

Material prosperity in a religious organization may or may not be an indication of zeal and piety on the part of the members of it. When this prosperity is due to the sacrifices of poor people who contribute from their scanty wages the mites which in the aggregate make wealth, then it is a fair inference that a mighty interest has been awakened. And the Salvation Army seems to be entirely prosperous. The headquarters of the army in the United States has just been established in a large new building in Fourteenth street, New York, built at an expense of \$200,000 on land which cost \$100,000. There is a picture of this building in this paper, and as will be seen, it is an imposing if not a beautiful structure. The architect has endeavored to put up a house fitted for commercial purposes in the lower story, but with something of the feudal aspect of a fortress or a castle. The army occupies all the building save the two stores on either side of the main street entrance. Behind these stores on the first floor there is a meeting hall which will seat 500 persons. On the second floor there is a hall where 2,500 may be seated. The remainder of the

There is a young man in town who will shortly pay for a new hat which he will not wear himself. "Do you read French?" asked a friend. "As well as English," said the young man. "A hat you can't read this," and the tempter wrote on a slip of paper, "Pas de lui Rhone que nous." "That's nonsense," said the young man, passing his eye over the line, "and I'll bet the hat that you can't read it, either." "Oh, that's all I wanted you to say. Here's where I win the hat," and he read: Paddle your own canoe. —Washington Post.

Judge Kilgore will please the people of Oklahoma. They speak of him already as a regular stemwinder.—Ex. Italy exported four hundred and eighty million dozen of eggs last year.

## Spring Cleaning

Is such a trial that men say, "Let the house take care of itself." But the conscientious wife feels bound to risk health and strength in this annual struggle with dust and dirt. The consequence of her feverish anxiety over extra work is depletion of the blood, the source of all life and strength, manifested in that weak, tired, nervous condition too prevalent at this season and very dangerous if allowed to continue. What every man and woman needs in the spring is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It keeps the blood vitalized

and enriched, and thus sustains the nerves and all the bodily functions. "I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every spring, and it is the only medicine I use through the year. It enables me to do my house cleaning and farm work all through the summer. It helped me very much for palpitation of the heart. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for everyone and all who take it will never be without it. I have also used Hood's Pills and they are the best I ever tried." Mrs. F. H. ANDREWS, S. Woodstock, Ct. Get Hood's, because

Fruit wrapped in brown paper will stand fifteen degrees more cold than if not thus protected.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

SWAMP ROOT. The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. At Druggists, 50c & \$1. Advice & Pamphlet free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH. Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. 103 Bowler, 46 Warren St., N. Y.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED. For Our Standard Maps, Atlases, Encyclopedias, Books Art Productions, Etc., 25c. to \$150.00.

SEND FOR LIST. Copy of 75 cents we will mail sample of our 1250 Wall Map of U. S. and World, 6 feet long. Beautifully Colored. No Experience Needed. Sells at Sight.

A Golden Opportunity for Energetic workers. RAND, McNALLY & CO., 100-174 ADAMS ST., Chicago, Ill.

Second-Hand Lumber. From World's Fair Buildings, Farmers' Complete Barn Outfit, Boarding, Stock, Sheeting, Boar, Flooring, Wooden Trusses, Corrugated Iron Roofing, Stationery and Ornamental Figures. All from the new "New York" stock. See new "New York" stock. See new "New York" stock. See new "New York" stock.

DROPSY. TREATED FREE. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear. In ten days at least two thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days treatment free by mail. If you order trial send 10c in stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

THE PLOWSHARE. An undomestic religious weekly, practical, and with special features of interest. Prints Sunday sermons of Myron W. Hayes, D. D. One dollar a year. Sample copies 5 cents. Try it. Address: THE PLOWSHARE, 614 Sixty-third Street, Chicago.

NERVE FOOD. Send for a package of the Famous and Precious Remedy Free. Dr. J. A. McCall, 1245 Hubbard Court, Chicago.

PATENTS. Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D.C. No. 1011's first useful Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. GIVES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Very Latest Styles, Bu MAY MANTON. Cent Patterns for 10 Cents. When the Coupon Below is Sent. Also One Cent Additional for Postage.



COUPON. This coupon sent with an order for one or any of our 35 cent patterns is credited as 25 cents making the pattern cost only 10 cents. One cent extra for postage for each pattern. Give number of inches waist measure for skirts and number of inches bust measure for waists. Address: LOCK BOX 744, NEW YORK, N. Y.

## TO RESCUE HOMERIC MELODIES

W. V. Byars Makes a Discovery of Interest to Scholars.

W. V. Byars, formerly a St. Louis newspaper man, but now of South Orange, N. J., claims to have discovered a method of rescuing the Homeric melodies that have been lost by the shifting of accent. His plan is a novelty in classical interpretation, and diametrically opposed to the methods pursued in colleges and universities. He says: "To get at the melodies of Horace or any other classical author, drop all English ideas of accent, stress each syllable equally, give every vowel its distinct sound, and divide the verse so as to bring out the most and best rhymes. It will then fall into beautifully balanced lines, ending in rhymes as ours do, but with initial and medial rhymes forward and backward that our poems do not have. The division of the verse, as it is now printed, must be ignored." By this new process Mr. Byars claims that new meanings and rhythmic beauties may be discovered in the classics, and that an adherence to this rule simplifies interpretation. He adds: "I have already seen a waltz danced in perfect time to the tune of an old Greek song played on the piano. I can interpret the Horatian meters by the aid of my little girl playing the piano whenever my own ear fails me. No more interesting discovery to scholars has been made since Donnelly's cryptogram was ushered in.

**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 by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is 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 inflamed 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, Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

**Out of His District.**

During the last campaign, says the Wilkes Barre Leader, the candidates were all obliged to run the gantlet of raffle tickets, church fair tickets, subscriptions, etc. One of the mayoralty candidates was approached by a tall, motherly looking lady who solicited money for the missionaries in Africa. "Africa!" exclaimed the candidate; "not a cent; it is out of my district."

**Short Journeys on a Long Road**

Is the characteristic title of a profusely illustrated book containing over one hundred pages of charmingly written descriptions of summer resorts in the country north and west of Chicago. The reading matter is new, the illustrations are new, and the information therein will be new to almost everyone.

A copy of "Short Journeys on a Long Road" will be sent free to anyone who will enclose ten cents (to pay postage) to Geo. H. Hafford, General Passenger Agent Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago, Ill.

**The Lowest Rates 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 cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. P. Atmore, general passenger agent, Louisville, Ky., or George L. Cross, N. W. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

**Originality.**

People are always talking about originality; but what do they mean? As soon as we are born the world begins to work upon us; and this goes on to the end. And, after all, what can we call our own, except energy, strength and will? If I could give an account of all that I owe to great predecessors and contemporaries there would be but a small balance in my favor.—Goethe.



## KNOWLEDGE

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

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

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



## THE KINETOPHONE.

Mr. Edison is Now Experimenting on Life-Size Figures.

The kinetoscope is the name decided upon by Thomas A. Edison for his latest contrivance. It is a combination of the well known kinetoscope and phonograph, and it gives sound as well as action. The new machine resembles the kinetoscope closely, with the addition of rubber tubes and ear pieces by means of which the voices of the subjects shown may be heard. The matter of combining the two machines was, according to Mr. Edison, very simple, the only obstacle being to get them to work in perfect accord. That is, the kinetoscope and phonograph had to be started at exactly the same time or the action and sound would not come in together. The machine in its present state is small, and the pictures produced are only the ordinary small ones of the kinetoscope. The problem that Mr. Edison has now set out to solve is the production of life-sized figures, and he says he will get the machine in working order in three months. His idea is to throw the life-sized pictures of the kinetoscope upon sheets by means of the stereopticon, and to produce the sounds through trumpets attached to the phonograph. In experimenting for the production of life-sized pictures many obstacles have been encountered. The machine requires a larger film and a more powerful light, and the pictures produced must be flawless. In the small machines slight flaws are not noticeable, but when these pictures are magnified 500 times to make them life-size, the deviation of a hair's breath will amount to an inch when shown on the paper. The slightest waver will spoil the picture. Mr. Edison is enthusiastic over the kinetophone, and he says he will be able to produce grand opera with it, besides many other things. "In fact," he said to a Sun reporter yesterday, "the field of usefulness of the kinetophone is without limit."

## THE 'WIDOWS' MARINES.

Recruiting Officers Get the Pick of England's Men.

The other morning Fleet Surgeon Edward E. Mahon said to me: "Would you like to see an examination of recruits?" Of course I said "Yes." The examination was held in a room in the infirmary of the Eastney barracks. When we entered the room Dr. Moore had one end of a stethoscope on a man's chest and the other against his right ear. The man was stark naked. He was square and broad shouldered. He had a waist. His chest was deep and his hips were broad. The whites of his eyes were clear and the color of red was in his cheeks, though indications were not wanting that he had been in situations in which he felt more at home. The candidate looked as if a month or so of solid feeding would do him good—fill him out, so to say, but he was a strapping fellow, six feet without socks, if he were an inch. The fleet surgeon had a go at him and could find nothing wrong. Finally Dr. Moore said: "I think he is good enough for ours." Then the man was told to put on his clothes—a pair of corduroy trousers. "What are you?" said Dr. Moore. "A country lad, sir," replied the anxious one. "Oh, a laborer," said the doctor. As we walked toward the mess, the representative of the Pall Mall Budget said to the fleet surgeon: "That fellow looked big and strong enough for any corps in the service." "Yes," he said, "not a bad specimen, but we are very careful. We reject men sometimes that would be taken by any other corps. The marines are a picked lot, and they are the finest fellows in the service."

## Revival of a Pretty Old Fashion.

A pretty old fashion, the fashion of Leech's Punch days, is being revived, the fashion of white linen cuffs and collars. Despite all the folded satin collars and rosettes and ruffles, and bands of tailor-made gowns which formed a hard and fast line of color round the neck, one's soul yearned for just that little white edging, finishing off the dress, and looking so dainty and neat, which is now reserved for the nurse's uniform. A clean collar, a bit of tufted down spotted muslin or linen, formerly gave the exact touch to a lady's dress which the well brushed silk hat gives to the gentleman's now. But by degrees these prejudices were swept away with the fashion of caps for young matrons; we grew accustomed to the unfinished appearance of a gown without a tucker, we even learned to associate it with an idea of smartness, and now our hardy earned ideas must be dispelled, and we are ordered to return to the era of collars. Already neat little collars of muslin, edged with lace, have made their appearance in the dressmaker's shops, just that little white edging, finishing, gal 8½ to follow.

## Depth of the Pacific.

One of the deepest spots yet discovered in the Pacific ocean is near the Friendly islands, in latitude 24 degrees 37 minutes south, longitude 175 degrees 8 minutes west. The depth there found was equal to about five English miles and is said to be something like 5,000 feet greater depth than had yet been found in that vicinity.

## Great is Maine.

The salary of the members of the Maine legislature is \$150 and mileage at 10 cents a mile. The house, which has been in session since the first Wednesday in January, voted 73 to 37 not to double the compensation. The ablest men in the state often serve term after term and the quality of legislation is above the average.

## THE RICHEST OF ALL.

ROCKEFELLER SISTERS OWN \$50,000,000 EACH.

And They Don't Intend to Purchase Titles with It—The Beautiful Home Life of the Wealthiest Family in the World.

(New York Correspondence.)

HE two richest unmarried girls in the whole universe today are Alta and Edith Rockefeller, daughters of John D. Rockefeller, head of the Standard Oil concern. The much-talked-about fortunes of the Gould and Vanderbilt girls pale into insignificance when the Rockefeller wealth is mentioned. It is an over-estimate when it is said that Helen and Anna Gould have fifteen millions each. Eleven millions would be much nearer the mark. Since the death of Jay Gould there has been a considerable shrinkage in the valuation of the securities in which the family wealth is largely invested. His wealth when he died was seventy-two millions, and a larger share went to the elder son George than to any of the other five children. The latter inherited about eleven millions each, and their unspent accumulated incomes barely compensate for the depreciation of the principal during the last two years of financial depression.

The heads of the various branches of Vanderbilts will undoubtedly adhere to the family traditions and bequeath the bulk of their respective fortunes to the eldest sons and a comparatively modest fortune to the daughters. This plan keeps the main wealth intact and secured in the family railroads. The Astors adopt similar methods for the reservation of their city real estate holdings.

So, when it comes down to the bare question of millions, the Rockefeller girls, as they are invariably called, are

who love to flutter about in the sunshine of Queen Pleasure.

Much of their time is spent at the city home of the family at No. 4 West Fifty-fourth street, a big, roomy, brownstone mansion facing the park surrounding St. Luke's hospital. The two girls never go to Newport, Lenox or other summer resorts of fashion, but often spend much of the hot season in town looking after their little charges in the church mission.

These young ladies are up every morning at 7 o'clock—not a very fashionable hour, but an extremely healthy one. Everything in the Rockefeller household moves like a piece of machinery, and for years the family has sat down to breakfast at 7:30 o'clock. The two daughters have only one maid between them. What is more, they occupy the same large bedroom on the east side of the second floor. There are two small beds in the apartment, which opens into two large, sunny rooms—one furnished in oak and the other in mahogany. These are the dressing-rooms, boudoirs and working-rooms all combined. Miss Alta uses the mahogany room and Miss Edith the oaken apartment. Each room has a substantial business-like desk, fitted with a large rack of pigeon-holes, the latter filled with neatly folded letters and bills.

Both of these girls are thorough business women. They are allowed large sums yearly and they control the expenditure absolutely. Almost from infancy they have been taught the necessity of system and method in all their doings. They each keep a miniature set of books, have individual bank accounts, and can tell to a cent just where their money has gone for the past several years. It is almost needless to say that very little of their money has gone into the coffers of the Fifth avenue modiste or milliner.

The breakfast in the Rockefeller house is a plain meal. The family assemble in the dining-room at 7:30 o'clock, and Mr. Rockefeller asks a blessing upon the meal and then reads a chapter of the Bible. Breakfast is over at a few minutes after 8 o'clock. The father and son go downtown to manage the millions, and the mother and her sister, Miss Spellman, who is a member of the household, attend to the affairs of the house. The hour immediately after



immeasurably above all contemporary heiresses. Some time ago in court the father of the girls swore that he could not tell within \$112,000,000 what his wealth was. This certainly leaves a wide margin for conjecture on the subject. Men who claim to know say that his present wealth is in the neighborhood of \$145,000,000, and that its net increase is at the rate of eight millions a year, as his investments earn annually large dividends. He is only fifty-five years of age now, and were he to live six years more he would then be worth more than \$20,000,000.

There are four children in the Rockefeller family and they will inherit all of the wealth. It has been Mr. Rockefeller's policy to make all the charitable bequests in his lifetime that he intends to make, and the supposition is general among his friends that, with a few small exceptions, the bulk of his four children the eldest is Bessie, who married Professor Charles Strong of the Chicago University, to which Mr. Rockefeller has given \$2,500,000. Mrs. Strong is 28 years old. Miss Alta is 24 years old, Miss Edith is 22, and John D. Jr., the only son, is 21.

Each of these children will inherit anywhere from forty to fifty millions, and it is doubtful if the whole wide world contains two girls of such vast wealth as the Misses Rockefeller.

How these girls spend their days will be told here. In the first place it must be understood that they are not women of fashion. They never made a formal debut in the social world simply because they are unknown in the regular walks of swaggerdom, and their circle of friends is an extremely narrow one. They take no interest in the changes

breakfast the girls devote to music. Miss Alta is a finished pianist, while Miss Edith is quite expert on the violin and 'cello. They practice regularly every week day. Their taste for music is an inherited one. Their father is one of the finest amateur performers on the violin in the country, and has been so pronounced by famous musicians, who have been entertained at the Rockefeller house. The father and daughters often play together in the evening to the great pleasure of the chosen few of the friends who are permitted to hear them. The fact that there are four pianos, a magnificent pipe organ and innumerable other instruments in the house attests the musical character of the inmates.

After the music of the morning has been disposed of the girls take up their favorite studies. Prior to her marriage Mrs. Rockefeller was a school teacher in Cleveland, Ohio, or more properly speaking, a professor of botany. The studious habits contracted then still cling to her and have been transmitted to the daughters. Both are clever linguists and deep readers. Miss Alta favors French and Miss Edith prefers German, although she has gained a knowledge of Japanese, and at one time seriously thought of journeying to that country as a missionary. The spectacle of a fifty-million-dollar heiress going as a missionary would, indeed, have been an odd one.

After the reading is over the girls go for a ride in the park. The whole family is passionately fond of the equine world, the father and son owning fast trotters and the girls favoring the saddle horse. They are usually attended by a groom and both are swift riders, frequently covering fifteen miles in an hour and a half. They are usually back before 12, and spend the remaining hour until lunch time in going over their mail. Both of them have Sunday school classes in Dr. Armitage's Baptist church, and are members of many church societies. Their wide charities have made them known to toilers in the field of philanthropy all over town, and whenever a really deserving case is encountered the Rockefeller girls are usually communicated with to supply the needed aid. Luncheon is served at 1 o'clock, and the afternoon passes away quickly. At this season of the year much of the time is spent in the garden surrounding the house. In it is an artificial lake about four inches deep. It freezes readily and affords a fine skating ground, which is used daily whenever there is any ice. Their friends also use it, and there are often many merry skating parties hidden behind the high green fence running along the Fifty-fourth street front. Six o'clock is the dinner hour, and the meal is a plain, substantial one, with no wines or liquors. Prohibition scarcely describes the Rockefeller attitude on the liquor question. They spend many fortunes annually in fighting the liquor evil. If the weather is favorable there is oftentimes a skating party by electric light in the evening. If not, there is music, or entertaining a few friends. By 11 o'clock the whole family is asleep.

It is a healthful, wise, simple, and satisfactory day that these extraordinary rich young women live. Fortune-hunters never approach them. If they did, the memory of their reception would make them shiver for a lifetime.



MRS. BESSIE STRONG.

of styles, dances, the theater, fashionable clubs or the thousand and one light amusements of the society women. Their interest tends in a more serious direction. Educational affairs, the sciences, church and mission work and kindred subjects are their enjoyment. They are not book-worms or over-cultured women by any means; they are healthy-minded and healthy-bodied girls whose vigorous mentality forces them to probe deeper into the problems of life than do their butterfly sisters.

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

is the purest and strongest baking powder made. It has received the highest award at the U. S. Gov't official investigation, and at all the Great International Expositions and World's Fairs wherever exhibited in competition with others.

It makes the finest, lightest, sweetest, most wholesome bread, cake and pastry. More economical than any other leavening agent.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

## CHAIN MAKING.

A New Method Which Greatly Facilitates the Work.

An improvement in machines for chain making is set forth at much length in the Providence Journal. The main feature is the device for forming the links from a wire, of which any necessary amount is carried on a wheel rotating on an adjustable mandrel having a cross-sectional shape similar to that of the proposed link, and as the wire is coiled around the mandrel it advances along it, passing under a saw, which separates the coils of wire into links. A feed device now grasps the foremost link and moves it along the mandrel to the exact position to be taken up by the jaws of the link carriage, the base of which is traversably mounted on a track in line with the link mandrel; the carriage proper is furnished with oppositely rotatable and reciprocal jaws, which are held in the open position by springs, while they are closed by a lever, having a slot which is inclined sides, in which pins on the jaw frames move—the drawing of the lever thus tending to close the jaws together, while the releasing allows the springs to act so as to open the jaws and release the link. The reciprocation of the carriage is effected by a series of novel cams and levers interworking with one another, the rotation of the carriage and its jaws to exert a torsional opening of the link being accomplished by a rack and pinion movement.

**Interesting Facts.**

The manufacturer, who is watching the progress of the times, is always on the lookout for changing conditions, and such a man naturally turns to the locality where he finds the raw material, and easy access to markets for his products.

The State of Wisconsin offers great opportunities.

Tributary to the railroad of the Wisconsin Central Lines, which traverse the center of the State, there are unlimited forests of Pine, Hemlock, Birch, Maple, Basswood, Oak, Elm and other hardwoods; Mines of Iron Ore of quality unsurpassed, already shipping several millions tons per annum.

Tan Bark for Tanneries.

Granite and Lime Stone Quarries.

Farm lands unequalled for raising of grain of all kinds as well as root crops.

We are developed and wish to expand and show what our line can do.

Write us if you wish to locate manufactory or farm, or intend to travel.

W. H. KILLEN, C. L. WELLINGTON, Industrial Commissioner, Traffic Manager.

H. F. WHITCOMBS, J. C. POND, General Manager, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

**Death Reveals a Secret.**

Anderson E. Reynolds and Miss Sadie E. Brooks, prominent young society people of Westville, Ind., were quietly married. The bridegroom was taken ill shortly afterward and died Monday, the funeral taking place under the auspices of the Oddfellows and Knights of Pythias. During all the sickness the marriage was kept a secret and was not even divulged at death, but at the burial the bride of a few days broke down and produced her marriage certificate, giving, however, no explanation of why the couple wished to keep the marriage a secret.

**When near a good market** string beans, peas and sweet corn are profitable.

**Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.** Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Swollen Throat, Chilblains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

The elbow pressed against the sides indicates humility, timidity, and self-suppression.

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

When the forearm goes out with the elbow it signifies love for the object toward which it moves.

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

Graceful flower and lace fichus are among the floral novelties to be noted in evening and bridesmaids' dresses.

We have not been without Piso's Cure Consumption for 20 years.—Lizzie Farnum, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

Dry snuffs are prepared from tobacco that has been subjected to high temperature before the leaf is ground.

Tabbs—What do you think? A. De Musilage has left off the study of the law and is now a waiter at Rizolucci's. Goutley—Gone in for bigger fees, eh?

Notice.

Drs. H. H. Green & Sons of Atlanta, Ga., are the greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Cure more patients than the entire army of physicians scattered over this beautiful land of ours. A valuable discovery outside any medical book or published opinion. A purely vegetable preparation. Removes all dropsical symptoms rapidly. Ten days' treatment mailed to every sufferer. See advertisement in other column.

The Mole is Not Blind.

The mole is not blind as many persons suppose. Its eye is hardly larger than a pin-head, and is carefully protected from dust and dirt by means of inclosing hairs.

What an ordinary man eats and the way he eats it would be enough to give dyspepsia to an ostrich—unless the ostrich were wise enough to assist his digestion from time to time with an efficient combination of vegetable extracts. Such a preparation is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are the pills par excellence for those who sometimes eat the wrong things and too much. They stimulate action in all of the digestive organs. They stop sour stomach, windy belchings, heartburn, flatulence and cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion, sick headache and kindred derangements.

Once used they are always in favor.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, VOL. X, NO. 17

When Answering Advertisements, Kindly Mention this Paper.

**FOR ALL THE ILLS THAT PAIN CAN BRING . . . .**

**ST. JACOBS OIL**

..... As CURE IS KING; Alike with ACES in Everything.

**A GREAT COUGH REMEDY.**

Perhaps you may think that Scott's Emulsion is only useful to fatten babies, to round up the angles and make comely and attractive, lean and angular women, and fill out the hollow cheeks and stop the wasting of the consumptive, and enrich and vitalize the blood of the scrofulous and anemic persons. It will do all this—but it will do more. It will cure a

**Hard, Stubborn Cough**

when the ordinary cough syrups and specifics entirely fail. The cough that lingers after the Grip and Pneumonia will be softened and cured by the balsamic healing and strengthening influences of this beneficent food-medicine, namely, Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.

Refuse substitutes. They are never as good.

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.

### THE DEAD TRAVELER.

#### EXCITING PURSUIT OF THE MURDERER.

Retribution Was Swift in the Old Days in California and Vigilance Committees Were Organized to Convict—The Missing Gold.

For many years after the American occupation of California, the Mexicans continued their guerrilla warfare upon American settlers, actuated by the double motive of race hatred and robbery. This caused the formation of a committee of vigilance in almost every section of the country, and the pistol, bowie knife, and halberd composed the California code. One afternoon while I was at the Dominguez ranch, about twenty miles south of Los Angeles (which was one of the battle grounds of the revolution after the conquest), I noticed an American ride by with a Mexican attendant. I thought the circumstance unusual, considering the race hatred then existing. I knew the man was a stranger to that vicinity, and I did not like the looks of the Mexican. Acting upon a presentiment, rather than judgment, I hastily followed, knowing the road to Los Angeles was lonely and dangerous, as the coast range was honeycombed with small bands of robbers and cut-throats.

When within about ten miles of Los Angeles the road lay through a grove of live oak trees, whose shade was so dense as to almost shut out the light of day. I approached, expecting what I dreaded. I saw at the base of a large tree on the side of the road, the corpse of a traveler.

I examined the corpse and found that the man had been stabbed in the back. The murderer had taken all valuables from the body, the disarranged clothing showing that the man carried his gold in his belt around his person.

I rode rapidly to the pueblo to notify the authorities. There were no horse tracks on the road. The Mexican guide, who was evidently the murderer, had taken to the woods in order to "cover up his tracks," or, rather, not to make any.

The town marshal gave it as his opinion that the guide was the notorious robber and assassin, Juan Gutierrez, who operated alone, as a pretended guide to strangers visiting this section.

A posse of ten was organized and we started out in the direction of San Diego, after the somewhat crude ceremonial of burying the murdered man by the roadside where he fell. We believed that the murderer would naturally make for the frontier, or for the Mexican rancharia of Agua Calientes, where he would be practically safe among his own people.

We rode rapidly all night, and the next morning as we entered the mission town of San Luis Rey our suspicions were aroused by seeing a Mexican ride rapidly out of town. We naturally concluded that this was the murderer, or some other criminal, so we gave pursuit. Seeing that he was pursuing me, I put the spurs to his mustang and sped swiftly over the plains. The pursuit continued for about five miles, when he halted at a ranch, and in an instant was off again, having procured a fresh horse. Three of our best riders did the same thing on arriving at the ranch, much against the wishes of the Mexican rancharo, but we had no time to stand on ceremony.

Myself and two others of the advance guard now steadily gained upon the fleeing Mexican, and when within distance we began to fire upon him. At every shot the desperado would turn in his saddle, facing us, howl back, "Carajo!" and return the shot. Finally, one of our party sped ahead, and there was a running fight for about five miles, each dodging to the opposite side of his horse as the other fired. Excited men with their horses at full speed are not liable to do good execution, though both may be dead shots otherwise. Hopewell soon reached the side of the Mexican; both had exhausted their ammunition and were trying to brain each other with their revolvers. Their horses were staggering, reeling, foaming, at the mouth, and covered with foam, trembling from exhaustion, and almost ready to fall to the ground.

"Surrender!" shouted Hopewell, as he seized the bridle of the Mexican's horse.

With glaring eyeballs and bating breath the Mexican hissed "Carajo, Gringos!" and, drawing his bowie knife, made a lunge at Hopewell, but only cut the bridle rein that Hopewell held, and driving his long, sharp-pointed spurs into the horse's flank, the Mexican was soon beyond reach. Hopewell urged his horse onward, but the horse soon reeled and fell dead. The Mexican looked back in triumph, hissing "Carajo, Gringos!"

Myself and companion now continued the chase, the other members of the party being distanced in the race for life. We saw him entering a canyon. It was one of those short, transverse canyons, jutting out from the coast range. When the Mexican saw that he had got to the end of his rope, or soon would be, dismounted and surrendered, and demanded to be taken back to Los Angeles.

Most committees of vigilance are like military court-martials—organized to convict. The committee brought in a verdict of guilty. When the Mexican was made to understand his doom, he said calmly, and with an attempt at bravado, "May bueno!" (very well!) After finishing his cigarette he was placed on a horse and led to a tree. He looked up and saw a rope dangling from a limb, and asked if it "was good," doubtful whether it would perform its work quickly and surely. "Adios, señores!" he exclaimed, and the horse was given a sharp lash.

With a "Carajo, Gringos!" the Mexican soon breathed his last. The missing gold was not found upon his person. He may have left it at the ranch where he changed horses. He may not have been the murderer; no evidence was found to that effect, and it was afterward learned that he was not the assassin Gutierrez, whom the marshal accused.

Who he was we never knew, nor of what crime he was guilty, if at all. But his flight condemned him. He may, however, been guilty of some other murder, we reasoned in order to acquit ourselves of having hanged an innocent man.

### HIS BEAR STORY.

At First There Seemed to Be an Element of Improbability in It.

He approached the editor's desk with fear and trembling. He had an interrogation point in his face and a newspaper in his hand, and the editor greeted him pleasantly.

"I come in," he said, after the greeting, "to ask you about an item I see in the paper about some feller in Floridy shootin' a painter with a thirty-two calibre pistol, and I want to know if it's so."

"Of course, if you saw it in the paper, it's so," replied the editor with confidence, "but what had the painter done?"

"Dinged of I know. Jist wuz, I reckon. That's enough to kill a painter fer."

"He must have been a very poor artist," said the editor.

The visitor looked seven ways for Sunday.

"I reckon we ain't talkin' about the same thing," he said.

"Don't you mean a painter who is an artist, or professes to be?" inquired the editor.

"In course not," responded the visitor. "I mean one of them varmint that scratches and screeches."

"Oh, ah," said the editor; "I see. You mean a painter?"

"Some calls it that, and some calls it painter. It ain't no better, whatsom'er you call it. But that ain't what I come in to see about. Ef it's so, as you say it is, I'm here to say that that ain't so much wuz a story as mine is. I shot a grizzly bear once with a twenty-two calibre pistol."

"Oh, now," laughed the editor, "you don't want me to believe you killed a grizzly bear with a twenty-two calibre pistol, do you?"

"Who said I killed it?" asked the visitor, bridling up. "That's jist where my story gets interestin'. I didn't kill it, and about three minutes after my friends heard my shot and yell and come up with guns, they didn't know whether it wuz a bag uv rags'er me that the grizzly wuz throwin' up and ketchin' and playin' ball with. I hain't lived in the fer wester sense," he concluded, "and you kin bet yer paste-pot I don't want to, nuther."

### STEVENSON'S WHIMS.

Friends Teased Him Unmercifully for His Many Peculiarities.

We saw most of Louis Stevenson in winter, when studies and rough weather held him in Edinburgh, says a writer in the "Chap Book." In summer he was off to the country, abroad, or yachting on the west coast, for in his post-humorous song he truly says:

"Merry of soul he sailed on a day Over the sea to Skye."

As a talker by the writer's fireside in these unknown-to-fame days, we give him the crown for being the king of speakers. His reading, his thoughts thereon, his plans, he described with a graphic and nimble tongue, accompanied by the queer flourishing gesticulations and the "speaking gestures" of his thin sensitive hands. We teased him unmercifully for his peculiarities in dress and manner. It did not become a youth of his years, we held, to affect a bizarre style, and he held he lived in a free country, and could exercise his own taste at will. Nothing annoyed him more than to affirm his shabby clothes, his long cloak, which he wore instead of an orthodox great coat, were eccentricities of genius. He certainly liked to be noticed, for he was full of the self-absorbed conceit of youth. If he was not the central figure, he took what he called Stevensonian ways of attracting notice to himself. He would spring up full of novel notions he had to expound (and his brain teemed with them), or he vowed he could not speak trampled by a coat, and asked leave to talk in his shirt sleeves. For all these mannerisms he had to stand a good deal of chaff, which he never resented, though he vehemently defended himself or fell squashed for a brief space in a limp mass into a veritable back seat.

### EGGED ON BY THE KAISER.

Why Duelling Is Prevalent in the German Army.

Germany is full of people who believe that militarism is responsible for every evil from souring the milk to enlarging the emperor's head, and their arguments are taken generally with several grains of salt. However, as regards duelling, they seem to have a fairly strong case. They have shown that the spread of duelling has followed the growth of standing armies; that it is most prevalent in France, Italy, Germany, Austria, and Russia, the five great military powers, while in England, and even in hot-blooded Spain, it has fallen into disrepute. That since the armies began to grow, in 1571, the annual number of duels in Europe has increased from about 700 to 1,350 or 1,400; and that, with every man trained to be a soldier and to cling to the army traditions of swords or pistols for two, the challenges and meetings will multiply so fast that only burglars, tramps and saloon brawlers will be left to give the criminal courts an excuse for existence. That a German officer who declines to fight when insulted will be forced out of the army at once is known to all. That the emperor thinks this encouragement to break the law against duelling just and necessary is known to all who know him. That the war minister has declared repeatedly that the courts are not able to protect a soldier's honor has been published fifty times in the last week. Under these circumstances, which are duplicated in Russia, Austria, France and Italy, the laws enacted by the five big military powers against duelling are useless.

### Where Are the Grandmothers?

I often wonder what has become of the type of white-haired, white-capped, sweet-faced dames, whom we treasure in our memory as either our own or some other favored mortal's grandmother. Search for her as you will, she is not to be found. The grandmother of to-day is a dresy, middle-aged party, who would prefer that her children's children call her "aunt" than give her the rightful appellation that implies a greater weight of years. The ardent love for the little folks has not diminished. The active, stylish woman of 50 is quite as wrapped-up in the toddlers who nip "granda" as was her more picturesque prototype. Are these youthful grandmothers due to the fact that girls are marrying earlier? Whatever the cause we cannot help feeling sorry for the children who will never possess memories of such grandmothers as marked the old time.

### FIGHT OVER A DOG.

#### IS HE ROVER OR THE FAMOUS BEAUFORT PRINCE?

A Year's Litigation Does Not Settle the Ownership of a Mastiff—The Cost of a Single Entry in a Boston Dog Show—An Interesting Case.

There is a big mastiff dog at present leading a quiet existence on a farm near Boston who in the five years of his life has been the object of considerable litigation and is likely to be the object of still more. Just whose the dog is a matter of great difference of opinion. Martin Fallon, on whose farm the animal now is, says the mastiff is his dog Rover, and he and his lawyer succeeded in making a jury believe that. Dr. Longest of Boston, a well-known dog fancier and a member of the American Mastiff club, says that the mastiff is his Beaufort Prince, and a judge of the Boston Municipal court has so decided. The trouble began at the Boston dog show of April, 1894, says the New York Sun. The animal in question was entered there by Dr. Longest as Beaufort Prince, out of Goethe by Champion Beaufort, the greatest prize winner ever brought to this country. Beaufort Prince is a litter brother of Beaufort Black Prince, a famous mastiff prize winner. The dog had originally been bought from J. L. Winchell of Fair Haven, Vt., by Charles P. Fraleigh of this city, who exhibited him at the bench show of 1893, where, despite the fact that he was disqualified because of an injury to his knee pan, the dog received a "Very highly commended."

Then Beaufort Prince was sold to Dr. Longest, who exhibited him at Chicago and Detroit. Then came the Boston dog show. Among Dr. Longest's exhibits was a mastiff listed as Beaufort Prince. Now, besides the lameness of one leg and a drooping eye, Beaufort Prince has another peculiarity that would readily be noticed by a dog fancier, although it might escape an ordinary observer. The dog exhibited at the Boston show had all the peculiarities which characterize Beaufort Prince. Nevertheless, this dog was no sooner seen by Martin Fallon, who was present at the show, than he cried out:

"Why, that's my dog Rover. Get up here, Rover, old boy, and speak to your master."

The good-natured beast stood up, shook himself and wagged his tail, but without any apparent great interest in the matter.

"That ain't your dog, sir," said the trainer in charge. "That's Dr. Longest's Beaufort Prince, and a fine dog he is too."

"That's my dog Rover that was stolen from me last Thanksgiving," insisted the farmer, "and I'm going to see the managers of this show about it."

He did see them, and the outcome of the matter was that, to the extreme disgust of Dr. Longest, the animal was turned over to the farmer under the name of Rover. Here the legal complications began. Dr. Longest replevined the animal, who became Beaufort Prince again, and furnished bonds to pay costs in case the suit for the permanent possession of the dog should be decided against him. It was not so decided, the judge of the Municipal court before whom the case was heard in May decided that the dog was Beaufort Prince and therefore the property of Dr. Longest. Mr. Fallon appealed the case, which went to trial in the Superior court before a jury. On the Fallon side of the case it was set forth that Mr. and Mrs. Fallon and their daughter and son-in-law all recognized the dog as Rover; also that the dog recognized them. Mr. Fallon swore that this supposed Rover evinced signs of recognizing their horses, and it was further set forth on their side that the dog had undergone a surgical operation such as usually leaves a scar. For the other side, experts examined the object of contention and swore that there was no such scar to be found. Then evidence was adduced to show the record of the dog from his birth. An affidavit by Mr. Fraleigh was read, stating that he had had the puppy Beaufort Prince since it was two months' old and had given it to Herbert Mead. Mr. Mead swore that the dog was Beaufort Prince, and John Reed, superintendent of the dog shows, and Ben Lewis, a trainer and expert, positively identified the dog as Beaufort Prince. It was supposed that this settled the case. But here Mr. Fallon's lawyer unfolded himself in a powerful summing up. He set forth that his client, a simple and guileless farmer, was being done out of his property by a gang of conscienceless dog sharps, and he more than hinted that any man who made a practice of engaging in dog shows wasn't any too honest any way, and the other side was manufactured. Then he became very plaintive and oratorical, and so worked upon the jury's feelings that they returned a verdict to the effect that the dog was Mr. Fallon's Rover. Then Mr. Longest reckoned up his accounts and found that it had cost him \$700 and his dog to make that entry in the Boston dog show. The matter came to the notice of the American Mastiff club and much indignation was aroused by the action of the court. A letter was presented to the American Kennel club through the Mastiff club's delegate, Mr. Stephenson, asking the indorsement of the organization to the club's proposed action in the matter. The Mastiff club will take up the case and endeavor to obtain a reversal of judgment. An interesting question is, now that the law has decided that the dog is Rover, what ever became of Beaufort Prince?

### View Alumna's Umbrella.

Visitors to the recent Nelson bazaar and exhibition in London had an opportunity of examining "Alumna's umbrella, which attracted a great deal of attention. It is a big sunshade, the nine sections of which are made of silk, each of a different color, and is trimmed with two rows of rich gold lace. The whole is mounted on a staff of solid silver nine feet long. This gorgeous trophy was the principal personal property of Alumna, a west African chief, and was captured by British bluejackets in the autumn of last year at Brokelaets, the stronghold of Nana, Alumna's son. It reached London two weeks ago, having been sent for preservation as a memento of the capture of the slave raider's headquarters.

### THE MEYERLING TRAGEDY.

A Strange Fatality Has Followed All Connected With the Affair.

Private information just received from Vienna conveys the news of the shocking death of Temesvar of Count Joseph Hoyes, brother of the diplomat who represented Austria for so many years at Washington and later at Paris, and the boon companion of the ill-fated Crown Prince Rudolph. It may be remembered says the New York Recorder, that it was Count Joseph Hoyes who conveyed to the empress and to the emperor the notification of their only son's death, arriving at the palace and making his way into the presence of their majesties in hunting dress, covered with mud and dirt. Immediately after the funeral the count disappeared from Vienna and spent a couple of years traveling in Africa where he is stated to have courted death on many an occasion. On his return home he was only seen once or twice in the streets of Vienna, arrayed entirely in black, and pointedly avoiding his quondam associates and friends, taking up his residence at Temesvar. While out driving the other day, his horses bolted, the carriage was smashed to atoms, and he himself was dragged along in the wreckage in such a manner as to fracture almost every bone in his body, besides mutilating his features in the most horrible manner. A terrible curse seems to have followed every one connected in any way with the tragedy at Meyerling. Bratfisch, the cab driver of the crown prince; Admiral Count Bombelles, the comptroller of his household; Court Counselor Welten, his secretary; his favorite groom, his valet; nay, even the very surgeons summoned to Meyerling to prepare and to restore to human resemblance the mutilated remains of the prince, have all since passed over to the majority, most of them by suicide, but all of them by sudden death. One alone remains, Duke-Philip of Coburg, the crown prince's brother-in-law, married to King Leopold's eldest daughter, and to whom the emperor, by way of punishment, intrusted the duty of conveying to the various courts of Europe the news of Prince Rudolph's death.

### DISTANCE LENDS TERROR.

Death Less Formidable When Close at Hand.

The fear of death in the abstract is a natural instinct, and, being natural, is doubtless a wholesome one, says the Nineteenth Century. And this being so, a constant realization of it is scarcely to be desired. It is much to be questioned whether, to use the imagery of the hymn, the man to whose consciousness it was continuously present that his tent was nightly pitched a day's march nearer to his grave would be a useful campaigner. But, in point of fact, there is no danger that it will be so. The story is told of a priest who, under the sentence of death in days when the penalty was more common than now, obtained the privilege of preaching to his fellow convicts in like case. It is a scene which is repeated in a thousand different places every Sunday morning, but it is a hundred to one that the situation does not strike either preacher or people unpleasantly, and you will find each going home to dinner as cheerfully as if he carried a special exemption in his pocket. It is best so. Not to climb a hill till you come to it is a homely maxim, but it is astonishing how much, carried out, it simplifies life. You imagine it to be an alp that is barring your way, and when you reach the spot it turns out to be a gently rising ground from which you may view the surrounding country before making a fresh start. And so with death. Formidable as it appears from a distance, the more certain it becomes that mankind, when brought to a hundred to one that the situation does agreed in some blind way to recognize in the enemy whose approaches they have been so unremitting in their efforts to ward off something altogether different from the terrible and hostile force which they have been accustomed to consider it. "We fall on guard, and, after all, it is a friend who comes to meet us."

### City and Country Cats.

An observer has noted that there exist many points of difference between the country and city cats, says the New York Sun. The country cat, he declares, are larger and heavier than those of the city—no reference being made in this comparison to such civic cats as might come under the head of "pampered pets," but only to plain cats, the cats of the backyard and housetop. This superior weight of the country cat, the observer says, is easily attributable to the diet of small field animals and birds which it enjoys. But there are other peculiarities of difference, he proceeds, which are not so easily attributable to diet. For instance, the color of the country cat is generally either gray or tortoise-shell, the commoner color being gray. On the other hand, observes the cat expert, the preponderating color among city cats is black. In the next place the color of the eyes in city and country cats is found to be very different, the latter leaning largely to gray and green, while the city cat's eyes are mostly yellow and having far more glitter in them than have their country cousins. In the matter of tails, too, there is a difference, the city cat's tail being much longer and carried more nearly on a level with the back than that of the country cat. The country cat's paws are much flatter, broader and softer than the town cat's, the pads of the former being like velvet and those of the latter like rubber. Altogether, between the big-barreled, gray, light-eyed, velvet-footed country cat, slipping noiselessly through the young wheat stalks, and the crawny, long-tailed, yellow-eyed city cat pattering down an alleyway like a flying shadow, there are such differences as will, says the observer, result in time in the formation of two distinct species—felis rusticus and felis urbanus.

### Head and Heart.

The views of the elevator boy on the new woman are worth repeating. Said he: "They talk about the new woman; I don't know what she is, exactly, but I ain't like the old kind we don't want her." For this and other doubts, Thorazine the assurance is given that she is like the old kind, only she is using her brains as well as her heart.

In England paternal legislation has now reached the point of prohibiting the carrying of pistols by boys under 15 years of age.

### From LaGrippe.

How Dr. Miles' Nerve Restorer One of Kentucky's Business Men to Health.



No DISEASE has ever presented so many peculiarities as LaGrippe. No disease leaves its victims so debilitated, useless, sleepless, nerveless, as LaGrippe.

Mr. D. W. Hilton, state agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Kentucky, says: "In 1889 and '90 I had two severe attacks of LaGrippe, the last one attacking my nervous system with such severity that my life was despaired of. I had not slept for more than two months except by the use of narcotics that stupefied me but gave me no rest. I was only conscious of intense mental weakness, agonizing bodily pain and the fact that I was hourly growing weaker."

When in this condition, I commenced using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve. In two days I began to improve and in one month's time I was cured, much to the surprise of all who knew of my condition. I have been in excellent health since and have recommended your remedies to many of my friends."

Louisville, Jan. 22, 1895. D. W. HILTON. Dr. Miles' Nerve Restorer Health.

### REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY.

Made a Well Man of Me.



FRENCH REMEDY, Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions. Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which unfit one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a

Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Builder and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address

ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale by A. L. Waller, Barrington, Ill.

Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin Is a boon to those suffering from constipation, indigestion and sick headache. Try a 10-cent bottle (10 doses 10 cents) and be convinced. Large sizes, 50 cents and \$1. For sale by A. L. Waller.

Advertisement for W. L. Douglas \$3 shoe. Includes text: "The Best Shoes for the Least Money", "W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FIT FOR A KING", "Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 and \$4 Shoes.", "This is the Best \$3 Shoe in the World Warranted.", "For Sale by A. W. MEYER & CO."

Advertisement for J. D. Lamey & Co. Includes text: "J. D. LAMEY & CO.", "Manufacturers' Agents and Dealers in...", "LIME SAND", "Foreign & Domestic Cements", "Dundee and Chicago Brick", "Pressed Brick", "Fire Brick and Clay", "Plastering Hair", "Marble Dust, Stucco", "Joliet Stone, Drain Tile, Salt, Etc.", "AMERICAN AND FRENCH WINDOW GLASS."

Advertisement for White Lead Zinc Oils Colors Varnishes Brushes Etc. Includes text: "White Lead Zinc Oils Colors Varnishes Brushes Etc.", "HEATH & MILLIGAN MANFG CO.", "PREPARED SPAIN", "READY FOR USE", "CHICAGO".

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