

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 7. NO. 46.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1893.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

PARK RIDGE.

CHURCHES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—The Rev. Charles L. Leeper, pastor; C. M. Davis, Superintendent of Sunday-school. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30, in the lecture room of the church. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday evening, 8 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—The Rev. R. H. Dolliver, pastor; L. Larson, Superintendent of Sunday-school. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 7:30.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

W. F. Black, President
Miss W. Robinson, Charles A. Lutz,
Crest Kolmann, F. E. Gillen, C.
M. Davis and George E. Miller, Trustees
George T. Stobbing, Village Attorney
Clark and Commissioner of Public Works
A. E. Holbrook, Village Assessor
Joseph A. Phelps, Village Attorney
C. B. Robinson, Supt. Water Works
C. H. Moore, Police Officer
G. E. Fricks, Health Officer

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

Owen Stark, President
Frank W. McNally, Secretary
A. E. Holbrook, Treasurer
Thomas Jones, Charles Kobow,
J. C. Jorgensen, J. E. Berry.

Wm. Zentell, real estate, insurance and loans, Edison Park, Ill.

Mr. G. R. Harvey, the painter, will be glad to take contracts for work here during the summer. Mr. Harvey has of late been employed at the Exposition buildings.

Is there any reason why Wm. Zentell of Edison Park would not make a good Justice of the Peace or Ira Barchard a good Constable? We think not.

NOTICE—Besides desirable vacant lots and residence property on my list I have for rent fourteen acres with good house and barn three-quarters of a mile from Park Ridge Depot, also some choice bargains in acre property. An early investigation of above is solicited.
W. E. BLAINE,
Park Ridge, Ill.

Mr. William Gillick has been visiting relatives and friends at Easton, Md.

FOR SALE—On your own terms, (6) acres improved land; (9) room house; large barn and other buildings; one-half mile from Park Ridge depot.
D. P. HANSON, Park Ridge, Ill.

The sermon at the Congregational Church by Capt. W. E. Black last Sunday evening was eloquent, strong, and to the point. All felt the powers of gospel truth as he represented it. The singing by the male quartet was full of sweetness and power. Sitting under its spell we felt fresh the blessedness of the old, old story.

There will be a meeting of the Village Board of Trustees this evening.

Mr. Armstrong of Chicago, a former clerk to Dr. Fricks in the drug store, visited friends here on Monday.

Mr. E. Bloomfield, a former townsman but now of Denver, Colo., is in the Ridge on matters of business and expects to remain for some weeks. The gentleman is looking remarkably well and grows eloquent on the subject of the wonderfully delightful climate of Colorado.

We hear that Mr. D. B. Hanson has purchased a half interest in the grocery firm of Hendrickson & Co.

The Rev. J. D. Wycoff, State Evangelist, will talk on home missions at the Congregational Church Sunday morning, March 19. Mr. Wycoff is fresh from home mission fields and hence his address will undoubtedly be interesting and practical. The annual offering for home missions will be made at the morning service. Mr. Wycoff will preach in the evening. Come to both services and listen to this busy evangelist.

Mrs. Glassner of Jefferson Park visited Mrs. Henry Jacobs on Monday.

George Clark's residence on Prospect Avenue begins to assume magnificent proportions. We understand Mr. Clark will build the new residence for A. Becker, corner Cedar and Clinton Streets.

THE TOWN CAUCUS.

By way of apology to begin with, we missed the racket, but we know of a "nuth'er feller" who was there and from what he said we have deduced the following opinion:

First, That Gus Jones will make a good Supervisor. Not simply from the fact that he supervises almost with a mother's devotion that dear little brood of canines at his sanctum, but because he has the respect of the entire community and has thorough-going business ability. These attributes are shared alike by Michael Hoffman for Assessor, Michael Brown for Collector, Thomas Keats for Clerk, and so on. (as far as we know personally) the entire list of the ticket with which, undoubtedly, our readers are by this time familiar. It appears that as matters now stand there may be something in the nature of a contest for the offices of Constable, and also Justice of the Peace. Fred Thoma would appear reasonably certain of getting there by a large majority. Now then, conceding this point, what appears to be the "difficulty" in the way for "Barchard"? Should some little petty lodge misunderstanding thrust a good man aside? One whom we all know to be a capable and experienced officer? We think and believe not. By way of conclusion we want to try and convince the good people of Desplaines that for the last decade (less or more,) they have been eternally bamboozling Park Ridge by false promises, (and by the way they have succeeded admirably.) Now we don't wish to accuse them of being the champion — equivoca-

tors; but if one is to take the following individual example for veracity as any criterion to go by in the matter of their truthfulness as a whole, our confidence in them is somewhat shaken. "One of the Bohoys," who occasionally strays into the famous "Thoma" Hotel, is said to have made the startling assertion recently, and gave as references Messrs. Jones, Keats, and Brown, "that he had a nice lot of fancy fowls, and during the cold days of last month took out warm water for them to drink. After leaving the hen-house for some time he returned and found a young rooster frozen fast in the pan. Undoubtedly he got into the water to warm his feet and was caught napping. Rooster, pan and water were carried into Thoma's Hotel together." Do not make us exclaim in agony of soul that we have all heard of champion liars but did not know where they resided until just now we find they hail from Desplaines. Vote for William Zentell of Edison Park for Justice of the Peace and redeem yourselves.

Fraternally.

Don't be alarmed, Brother Bennett, your field of labor was not invaded. You probably did not classify the article properly, under the proper head. Look again. You say: "If Mr. Peterson wants to reform the world and drive the devil out of Desplaines and Park Ridge in particular, it would be well enough to give him full swing." We fully agree with you, but perhaps, by the way, he has reference to some poor unfortunate "printer's devil." If there be such hereabouts. As for Mr. Peterson doing away with the genuine article in the beautiful precincts of Desplaines and Park Ridge all we have to say is that the gentleman will have his hands full.

The Drama.

The drama entitled "Uncle Josh" was given to crowded houses on Friday and Saturday evenings of last week, and the proceeds, amounting to between \$30 and \$40, were highly acceptable to the brave soldier boys.

The command was assisted by the Misses Sage, Gillick and Cummings and it is needless to say their parts were admirably taken.

Chris Ferman, as a New York dude, one of the four hundred, and D. A. Richardson, as Erastus, a colored servant of Mrs. Reynolds, were extremely funny and caused much laughter.

The remaining characters in the play were well taken and received their share of applause.

Methodist Church Sociable.

On Tuesday evening of the present week the ladies of the M. E. Church held a social at the residence of the pastor, R. H. Dolliver, on Meacham Avenue. The illuminations from Chinese lanterns, hung in great profusion around the house, cast their beautiful rays for a long distance and the spectacle was a decidedly pleasing one. A large number of people paid their respects to the pastor and his good wife, and during the evening a fine musical program was given in which Mrs. Dolliver, Miss Carrie Cummings, Mr. Chris Tarnow and a young lady from Niles were the participants.

Don't.

Don't think the editor loses any sleep if you stop your paper, but don't forget to send the amount due when you order your paper discontinued. Also don't keep the paper waiting a year, or even longer for your subscription, but pay promptly.

DESPLAINES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—The Rev. J. N. Dingle, Pastor; B. F. Kinder, Superintendent Sunday-school. Sunday services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Young People's meeting Sunday evening at 6:45.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—The Rev. Edward Huelster, Pastor; Geo. A. Wolfgram, Superintendent Sunday-school. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath-school at noon. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

LUTHERAN CHURCH—The Rev. W. Levenson, Pastor. Sunday services at 10 a. m., followed by Sunday-school at 11 o'clock.

ST. MARY CHURCH—The Rev. L. N. Lynch, pastor. Services at 9:30 Sunday morning. Sunday-school at 11 a. m.

For the accommodation of the people of Desplaines and vicinity, I have made arrangements to be at my residence in Desplaines every Tuesday.

E. W. PERSONS, Dentist.

Squire Peet has been having a serious time with lung trouble, followed by erysipelas, but is now getting better. The Squire has passed his three score years and ten, but his step is elastic for a man of his years, and up to the present time his general health has been good.

Charles Murdock has returned from his visit to Pennsylvania looking hale and hearty.

Barney Winkleman is fixing up the Beehive building for a hotel and saloon. He has also bought the building adjoining called the "Little Beehive."

A correspondent of the *Inter Ocean* estimates that it will take about a month and cost not less than \$120 to get anything like an intelligent and comprehensive view of the World's Fair, including the Eskimos and other foreign individuals for which extra will have to be paid for seeing them. The World's Fair is a big thing—too big for the average pocketbook.

Welrose Stuge, son of Henry Stuge, formerly a resident of this township, died at his home in Chicago on Wednesday, March 15. Funeral services were held at the Congregational Church in this place on Friday, the

Rev. E. W. Huelster conducting the services. The deceased was 22 years of age and had been married about a year. Pneumonia was the cause of his death. The remains were interred in Park Ridge cemetery.

The Northwestern University Plee Club of Evanston, gave an entertainment of a lively character at the Methodist Church last Friday evening. Their voices are well drilled and blend together in perfect harmony. Their songs were nearly all encored as also were the recitations of Mr. Lewis. The boys never fail to please whenever they give a concert, not only by their fine music but by their gentlemanly appearance on the stage. The entertainment lasted nearly two hours, after which the boys returned to Evanston on the 10 o'clock train. Before getting aboard they gave the college yell, which nearly paralyzed the big brakeman who stood looking on in wonder and dismay.

The Desplaines river has been on the boom for several days but the ice has gone out without doing any serious damage. Sunday afternoon the ice piled up against the squint eyed bridge and it was feared that it would be carried away, but during the night the ice broke in pieces and floated down stream, and the bridge received no damage except tearing off some of the braces.

August Moldenhauer has been again nominated for School Trustee, but it appears that he could not serve if elected, for the law provides that when there are three or more school districts in the township no two Trustees can reside in the same district. Henry Hall, when elected Trustee was a resident of District No. 1, but he now resides in Desplaines, consequently he and Mr. Moldenhauer cannot serve at the same time.

The Citizens' Association held its regular meeting last Monday evening. C. E. Moehle was admitted as a member, and the names of Revs. Dingle and Bloesch were presented as honorary members. A committee consisting of Messrs. Wheeler, Hoffman, Cook, Talcott and Behmer was appointed by the chair to ask the Village Trustees to let the association have the Village Hall for their meetings free of charge. The name of Lewis Poyer was suggested as a candidate for School Trustee. A vote of thanks was given L. B. Scharringhausen for the use of hall for holding meetings.

The late Presidential convention of the Democratic party opened with devotional exercises, but the caucus for the nomination of town officers held last Saturday commenced with pandemonium instead of prayer. After the meeting was called to order somebody made a motion that the polls be closed at 4 o'clock and then the trouble began. A dozen men rushed to the platform and tried to get recognition from the chair, men bawled themselves hoarse, beat the air with their fists and gesticulated so wildly that they had the appearance of walking windmills. A Mr. Whitlock from Park Ridge, a gentleman with a mild soprano voice, tried to make himself heard, but his voice was lost in the din. The Chairman, Mr. Hoffman, tried to say something, but his voice soon became hoarse and asthmatic and what he said or tried to say was no more intelligible to the crowd than the north wind blowing through a brush fence. Finally somebody made a motion to do something and somebody else gave it a second and the motion was carried by a noisy majority. This settled the troubled waters and the convention got down to business. A portion of the slate was already satisfactorily made up and those candidates were voted in by acclamation. The rest were voted for by ballot and results at the close was as follows: Supervisor, A. H. Jones; Town Clerk, Thomas Keates; Assessor, M. Hoffman; Collector, M. H. Brown; Commissioner of Highways, John Bito; Justices of the Peace, A. Moldenhauer and L. B. Scharringhausen; Constables, Fred Thoma and A. Tarnow; Township Trustee, A. Molcenhauer.

After the caucus some of the dissatisfied ones got together and held another caucus in Justice Moldenhauer's office and put on the names of Fred Miller for Commissioner of Highways and Ira Barchard for Constable, in place of Bitotand Tarnour.

Park Ridge was of course not satisfied with the deal at either of the caucuses, for it left them pretty much out in the cold. It is the old story of the Indian, white man, the turkey and the crow. Park Ridge always gets the crow.

There was a meeting of the citizens of Park Ridge last Monday evening but nothing came out of it, and the meeting adjourned to Saturday evening, March 18.

William Haben has gone to Colorado for the benefit of his health.

A captain of the Salvation Army was advertised to speak in the Congregational Church last Sunday, but missed the train and did not make his appearance. A large congregation was present in expectation and the pastor changed the program by giving a lecture on temperance.

The Social Pleasure Club give a ball at the Village Hall Saturday evening, March 18.

The Desplaines Literary Society spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Miss Scott, Thursday, March 9, 1893. The meeting was called to order by the President, Mr. Lewis Wolfgram. After the usual business transactions Mrs. W. Cook and Mrs. E. D. Scott were chosen as leaders for the evening. To spare the feelings of the spellers we will not say what words were missed or who misspelled them, but sufficient to say that after an hour's contest Mrs. Talcott established her reputation by "spelling down" the whole class. The occasion was so enjoyable that some of the members are desirous of having the

spelling contest in the near future. After roll-call the society adjourned to meet Thursday evening, March 23, 1893, at the home of Miss Marian Boyer, Secretary.

Scott & Scharringhausen, real estate agents, have rented the Benjamin Poyer homestead to a man by the name of Holmes. Mr. Poyer will move to Desplaines as soon as his new house is completed.

ORDINANCE.

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Desplaines, Ill. That a sidewalk be ordered built on both sides of Lee Street, from Thacker Street to Miner Street, except in front of the property owned by Mr. H. H. Talcott, Mr. John Richardson, Mr. P. M. Hoffman, Mr. E. J. Meyer and Mr. Thos. Keats.

SECTION 1. Such Sidewalk shall be built of even grade and shall be (5) five feet and 1/2 four inches in width, the planking thereof shall be (2) two inches in thickness, laid crosswise and cut to a line on both edges, the plank shall not be less than (6) six nor more than (8) eight inches in width. Such sidewalks shall be built of new sound and merchantable lumber, and laid on (3) three stringers not less than (2x6) two by six inches, well blocked and at least (4) four inches from the ground, and securely spiked thereto, the point of each stringer shall be fastened by a piece of inch board securely nailed on the inside thereof, said stringers shall be laid (29) twenty-nine inches from center to center of each stringer, and in all other respects to be built in accordance with the Ordinances of the Village of Desplaines now in force.

SEC. 2. That the owner or owners of the afore described property are hereby ordered to lay a new sidewalk in front of their property as afore stated, within Thirty Days after the publication of this ordinance.

SEC. 3. That so much of said sidewalk as shall not be built by the property owner or owners within the time aforesaid, shall be laid by a Special Taxation of the property fronting such sidewalk according to law in such cases made and provided.

Passed this 6th day of March, A. D. 1893. Approved this 14th day of March, A. D. 1893. Published this 15th day of March, A. D. 1893.

HENRY C. SENNK, President of Board of Trustees.

EDWARD C. SCHAFFER, Village Clerk.

PALATINE.

GRAND AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. W. H. Smith, Pastor; C. W. Farr, Superintendent of Sunday-school. Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock and at 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 6. Everybody welcome.

SANCTIFIED LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. Geo. C. Galt, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Sabbath school at 11 o'clock.

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HERMOSA.

A week or two ago Henry Gerbeg stole a march on the boys and took unto himself a fair helpmeet for better or worse, and quietly settled to house-keeping. The new state of affairs and connubial bliss was not permitted to go on undisturbed, for the news was soon spread abroad and last Tuesday evening the young married couple were surprised with a call from Alderman Conway, Messrs. Scooby, Eicke, John McMahon, Truedell and a goodly company of his friends, who presented him with some easy chairs, a rattle-box and several other necessary household articles, and a general jollification followed, much to the satisfaction of all present.

DUNNING.

The people of this community were shocked by the announcement of the death of Frank O. Dunning that occurred on Wednesday night of this week. Frank had been in the best of health till three days previous to his death.

He was at present attending the Metropolitan Business College and was nearing the finish of his work of the institution. He was also a member of the Jefferson High School Alumni, having been a member of the class of '93.

The friends of the surrounding community sympathize with the sad family in the loss of a dutiful son and brother.

SPOILSMEN ARE OLAD.

Another Batch of the Nominations Are Made.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The President sent the following nominations to the Senate:

William McAdoo of New Jersey, to be Assistant Secretary of the Navy.
Edward B. Whitney of New York, to be Assistant Attorney-General, vice Abraham K. Parker, resigned.

Passed Assistant Engineer Charles W. Rice to be Chief Engineer.
Assistant Engineer William H. Alderdice, to be Passed Assistant Engineer.

Capt. Charles W. Williams, Assistant Quartermaster, to be Major and Quartermaster.
Capt. James N. Wheelan, Second Cavalry, to be Major.

Capt. Adam Kramer, Sixth Cavalry, to be Major.
Capt. Ezra P. Evers, Fifth Infantry, to be Major.

First Lieutenant Fred W. Sidley, Second Cavalry, to be Captain.
First Lieutenant Benjamin H. Crockett, Second Cavalry, to be Captain.

Meadville, Pa., Dale J. Grutzberger at Anderson, Ind.; Stephen Smith at Tama, Iowa; Charles H. Long at Tipton, Iowa; Joseph F. Swindlehurst at Livingston, Mont.

FOR SUNDAY OPENING.

Representative Mitchell Introduces a Bill to Effect the Desired Result.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 16.—Representative Mitchell has a bill before the House which aims to secure Sunday opening of the World's Fair. It provides that all fairs and expositions held within the State shall, if the directors so desire, be kept open on the Sabbath for exhibition purposes alone. No machinery shall be run or any merchandise sold. The bill was prepared by J. E. Dohney, a Chicago attorney, in behalf of several labor unions, and was referred to the committee on the Columbian Exposition. Accompanying the bill is a resolution which denies any intention of running counter to the commands of Congress, but affirms that the Columbian Exposition is an Illinois corporation and therefore should come under the State laws. The bill can hardly pass, for the reason that no county fair in the State is kept open on Sunday, and all attempts to change the existing custom, or make it possible to effect a change, would meet with general opposition, although it might open a way for a Sunday World's Fair.

To Battle With Salvador.

PANAMA, March 16.—Advice received here from Monagua state that Barrios has sent agents to President Sacaosa of Nicaragua and to Gen. Bonilla, leader of the revolutionary movement in Honduras, proposing a triple alliance against Salvador. The parties to the agreement will be Guatemala, Nicaragua and the liberals of Honduras. From Tegucigalpa word has been received of a bloody battle near Comaagua, where Vasquez is strongly entrenched. The leader of the government forces maintains his position. A press telegram from Sanbernardo states that ex-President Bogran's followers are displeased at the course pursued by Vasquez. They believe he is endeavoring to play into the hands of Salvador. They have repudiated him and again proclaimed Leiva President.

Murdered a Ranchman.

PORTLAND, Ore., March 16.—A. W. Shaw, a wealthy ranchman of Grant County, Oregon, was recently



Japan brings this story. He stopped at the island and traded trinkets for food with the natives, and found them happy and prosperous, though not a drop of rain had fallen there for two years, and the volcano over which their island lies has been giving ominous indications of activity.

Meeting of Governors.

Gov. Fishback of Arkansas has issued a call for a convention of all the Governors of Southern States, to be held in Richmond, Va., two months hence. The call has been addressed to every Governor in the South, and its object is stated as being to attract home-seekers and capital to that section of the country. His Excellency of Arkansas suggests there "should be adopted some short, simple, but emphatic, method of calling the attention of the world to the magnificent inducements of the South." And his excellency very properly argues that if these inducements were known, "there ought to be no difficulty in turning toward our favored region the vast tide of investments and of immigrants which will follow the wake of the Columbian Exposition."

About Thunder Storms.

Thunder storms are more frequent in Java than in any other part of the world, there being an average of 97 days in each year upon which they occur. Next to Java comes Sumatra, which never has less than 86 "thunder days" per year. Then comes Hindoo-stan with 56, Borneo with 54, the African gold coast with 52, and the region around Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, with 51. The European list is headed by Italy, with 38 thunder days out of the 365 on an average. Austria has 23; Baden, Wurtemberg and Hungary each average 22; Silesia, Bavaria and Belgium have 21; Holland and Saxony, 18; France, Austria and South Russia, 16; Great Britain and Switzerland only 7. At Cairo, Egypt, and in North Russia and in Sweden and Norway the average is only 4 per year. In Finland and East Turkestan thunder storms are wholly unknown.

The Scimitar Snake.

There is a little reptile belonging in Madagascar known as the scimitar snake, that is, the curling sword. Running along the back from head to tail is a blackish, horny substance, which bends with the convolutions of the snake's body as readily as would a well-tempered steel spring; and throughout its entire length it bears an edge as hard as flint and sharp as a razor. They are not poisonous, but when one of them springs on a man, which he likes very well to do, he will soon have a leg off unless cracked on the pate. Some snake specialists claim that the presence of this reptile on the island is the reason there are no large quadrupeds to be found there at present, the curling sword in back ages having taken off legs faster than they could be created.

Small Men.

A mill owner not long ago issued the order that the girls in his employ should not wear laced shoes. The reason he gave was that each one's boots became untied at least five times a day, and took at least five seconds to retie. When these twenty-five seconds were multiplied by 300—the number of girls in his employ—the loss of time was, he said, too serious to submit to. Another mill owner, talking over this case, said he had forbidden visitors because each of his "hands" turned her head to look at them. Computing twenty visitors a day and two seconds for the head's turning to each of his 600 employes, made over six hours daily wasted in that gesture. Statistics are inexorable things.—New York Times.

Hawaii's Standing Army.

The "standing army" of Hawaii in time of peace consists of seventy men. When the dogs of war are let loose it is swelled as high as 200 men—sometimes. The Hawaiian army rarely "stands," however. It prefers to sit down when it is not on the dead run for cover. Every man in the army has a different kind of uniform. The equipment consists of almost every sort of noise producer, from bulldog revolvers with a bark like the bull of Bashan to the matchlock that Capt. Miles Standish used to kill Indians with. If the rank and file "take a notion" to obey the order of their superior officers well and good. If they choose not to obey, also well and good. It's all the same to the officers, and more so to the rank and file.—Syracuse Herald.

Chaperons of College Girls.

A serious drawback to the cause of higher education for women in the English universities is reported from Oxford. The cost of "chaperonage" has risen. The older women, who are considered indispensable escorts to the girl students who attend examinations and lectures, are demanding and receiving higher pay than ever before. In many cases the students cannot afford to meet this increased expense, and a daring reformer has suggested that chaperons be dispensed with. While this has horrified the conservatives, it has pleased the independent young women, who are beginning to realize that there is no lurking peril in the streets of Oxford.

An Infant No Longer.

A student of comparative politics points out the fact that the government of the United States is among the oldest of civilized governments now existing in the world, since most European countries have been to a considerable degree revolutionized since the first election of George Washington to the Presidency. The French Republic, the present German Empire and the Italian Kingdom, considered as political entities, are but youngsters beside the century-old American Republic.



The Old Pensioner.

I had a chair at every hearth,
When no one turned to see,
With "look at that old fellow there,
And who may be he?"
And therefore do I wander on,
And the fret lies on me.
The roadside tree kept murmuring;
Ah, wherefore murmur ye,
As in the old days long gone by,
Green oak and poplar tree!
The well-known faces are all gone,
And the fret lies on me.

The Last Stanza.

The following is suggested by a comrade as an additional stanza to "Marching Through Georgia":
Our Sherman has stopped marching now,
He has crossed the Golden Shore;
He has answered to the roll-call
Of his comrades gone before;
He has bivouacked with the boys in blue
As just all through the war,
When we were marching through Georgia.
Hurray, hurray, what shouting there will be,
Hurray, hurray, their leader when they see,
Who led them through the trials
From Atlanta to the sea,
As we were marching through Georgia.

Of Interest to Veterans.

In his first annual report, Col. F. C. Ainsworth, Chief of the Record and Pension Bureau of the War Department, says that the index-record card system, which has been instituted in that bureau, has made it possible for a small number of clerks to keep the work up to date. Under the present system 40 clerks are able to answer 1,000 calls a day, while under the old system 280 clerks could only make an average of 150 such reports per day. Under the new system all that is needed to make an exhaustive search of a man's entire military record (which includes the hospital record he may have), is the name of the soldier, his company and regiment. If these be given, lack of knowledge on the part of the claimant, or his widow, dependent parents, or children, or the willful withholding of information by the claimant of a record which might disqualify him from receiving a pension, are unimportant matters to the bureau.

Besides this, the system now in use in this bureau, enables the history of every soldier to be accurately given, which in times past was an utter impossibility, for the reason that the hospital records, containing more than 10,000,000 entries, were without an index, and the labor was too great to permit a careful search of the records. A test of the new system was made, which covered a period of ten years prior to the use of the new system. One hundred cases for each year were taken at random, so as to fairly represent the whole ten years. They had all been returned to the Pension office without any record of hospital treatment or disability being found. These 1,000 cases were then re-examined by the index-record card system to ascertain if they disclosed hospital treatment, or disability, and evidence of treatment in from one to a dozen different hospitals in 295 cases out of the 1,000 examined was found. Under the old system Col. Ainsworth thinks that at least one-third of the claims were returned without evidence, many of the cases being those of widows and orphans, in which direct and positive evidence of disability would have been found under the present system.

This system also prevents the use of the original records of the bureau, which are already in a deplorably mutilated condition because of frequent handling by the clerks. The original muster-rolls have been patched, many of them copied and have been put in the best condition possible under the circumstances. The work of this bureau is brought up to date each day of the week and complaints are no longer heard from other Departments of the Government from this cause.

Stole a Grave.

Two or three of the Kansas regiments, among them the Fifth, were in camp at Helena, sometimes brigaded with the Fourth Iowa. At the same time the Second Wisconsin Cavalry was there, a fine, soldierly, highly respectable command. One of the Second Wisconsin died, and his comrades with proper decorum prepared for a regular military funeral. Some went out and dug a grave and returned to camp before the funeral procession moved. It happened the same day that the Fifth Kansas also had on hand the body of a departed patriot. Not being given to idle ceremonies, they simply carried it off to the burying-ground, intending to dispatch the business without unnecessary expense of time. The Wisconsin party had not yet arrived, and the Kansas found a grave ready and waiting for a tenant. What was the use of digging another? The defunct "Jayhawker" would not care who prepared his "home." They dropped him in, quickly filled in the earth and went back to their camp or their horse-racing. Presently came the mournful column of the Wisconsin, marching as a funeral guard of honor, with solemn tread and wailing dirge, their fallen comrade borne at their head. The diggers led them to the spot where they had left an open grave. The rest may

be imagined. But the Second Wisconsin had had experience; they recognized the genius of the Fifth Kansas. Only the "Jayhawkers" could steal a grave.

Stood Up for the Hedge.

Many were the thrilling episodes and adventures of the great war which fell in fascinating recitals from the lips of Gen. Sherman, but they are either recorded in the pages of his autobiography, or are too long and discursive to set down here. One little flash of humor is, perhaps, worth preserving from all the war talk which we enjoyed.

"General Thomas," said he, "junior to me in rank, but senior in service, was a stern disciplinarian. He had received many complaints about the pilfering and plundering committed by one of his brigades, and, being resolved to put this offense down, he issued some very strict orders, menacing with death any one who should transgress. The brigade in question wore for its badge an acorn, in silver or gold, and the men were inordinately fond of this distinctive sign. Several cases of disobedience had been reported to the General, but the evidence was never strong enough for decisive action; until one day, riding with an orderly down a by-lane outside the post, Thomas came full upon an Irishman who, having laid down his rifle, with which he had killed a hog, was busily engaged in skinning the animal with his sword bayonet, so as to make easy work with the bristles, etc., before cooking some pork chops.

"Ah," cried the General, "you rascal, at last I have caught one of you in the act. There is no mistake about it this time, and I will make an example of you, sir."

"Bedad, General, honey!" said the man, straightening himself up and coming to the salute, "it's not shootin' me, that you ought to be at, but rewardin' me."

"What do you mean, sir?" exclaimed Gen. Thomas.

"Why your Honor," the soldier replied, "this 'bad baste here had just been dis-cra-tin' the regimental badge, and so I was forced to dispatch him. It's at in the acorns I found him at!"

"Even Gen. Thomas was obliged to laugh at this, and the soldier saved his life by his wit."—London Telegraph.

To the Old Battlefields.

There will be a grand excursion of the old comrades and their wives to the historic scenes up the Tennessee River to view the place where Gen. Grant and his victorious army moved southward into the Confederacy. Leaving Paducah, Ky., viewing Fort Henry, Fort Donelson, Savannah, Crump's Landing, Pittsburg Landing, and the battlefield at Shiloh and Corinth, where there are National Cemeteries in which sleep thousands of the boys who wore the blue and the gray.

The trip will be made via Evansville, Ind., where they will take a steamer of the Evansville, Paducah & Tennessee River Packet Company, which will carry the party up and back. The round-trip will only cost \$8 from Evansville, which includes meals and state-room. It also includes a ride of 825 miles for six or eight days; cheaper than staying at home.

They will aim to be at Shiloh on the anniversary of the battle, April 6 and 7, and will hold special services at the National Cemetery on that date. Col. E. T. Lee of the Forty-first Illinois, of Monticello, Ill., invites the old comrades to join this excursion and visit again the old scenes of other days, where the first great open field battle was fought in the West between the two great armies, led by Grant and Albert Sidney Johnston, which made this battlefield forever a historic scene. The members of the Forty-first Illinois and the old Fourth Division, commanded by Gen. Stephen A. Hurlbut, are especially invited, and all others who may wish to go. This famous battlefield should be preserved and kept sacred, for everywhere, from the landing to the old Shiloh Church, it is strewn with graves where sleep the boys who wore the blue and the gray, and their bones are continually being plowed up by those who are improving small farms on the battlefield. Shiloh is as much entitled to be preserved as Gettysburg or Chickamauga, and it should be done, and all the historic points marked, so that they can be identified by those who will visit this famous battlefield in the future. Let all those who desire to go on this excursion in April next send their names to Col. E. T. Lee, Monticello, Ill., that suitable accommodations may be made for all who wish to go. Many have already given their names for the trip.—National Tribune.

Lincoln as a Versifier.

T. J. McMunn, of San Antonio, Texas, says: "An old friend of mine named Cabanis recently told me that Abraham Lincoln worked for his father in 1832. At that time a great rise occurred in the Sangamon river, and a steamboat, taking advantage of the high water, came up the stream. My friend was then a child, and the whistling of the boat frightened him. Lincoln, then a tall, angular young man, took him in his arms and carried him aboard the boat. After the departure of the craft Lincoln wrote some rhymes about the incident, one verse of which the Cabanis family preserved. It runs thus:

"The Illinois Suckers, green and raw,
Collected on the Sangamon,
To see a boat come up the stream,
They surely thought it was a dream."
"For this daggeler he invented a melody, and he and others sang it. The song never found its way into print. The elder Cabanis always told his children that the amiable, kindly Lincoln would develop into a great man."

Specifying the Kind.

"The preacher got in some good Hicks this morning, didn't he?" asked Riggs.
"Yes, and prolix, too," replied Griggs.

LITERATURE OF TO-DAY.

Plenty of it, such as it is, and Plenty of Readers.

It may be claimed by some that in the near future the civilized portion of the human race will consist of nothing but poets who "proselet" and then—to speak somewhat ruggedy—may God help the savages. Man, for want of an audience, tired of reading continually what none of his brethren can afford to listen to (being similarly situated themselves), will rush to the wilds of Arizona or to foreign shores and force the wretched, helpless inhabitants to lend their ears, like Marc Antony's countrymen.

Other countries doubtless have their share of the reign of learning, but in these United States it has had its surest and greatest development, says the Denver Times. Look at the myriads of newspapers, magazines and periodicals; glance over the list of dailies and weeklies (there are seventy in Denver), study the list of books and the growth that literature has made must be admitted. An enthusiast may well ask: "Was there ever such a universal spread of enlightenment; such a universal baptism of Heliconian fire?" Athens and Rome never dreamt of such an avalanche of literature even in their palmyest days. The library of Alexandria, destroyed by a vagrant Moor, had several hundred thousand manuscript papyrus rolls, but it is a small American weekly that does not claim that circulation and swear to it whenever called upon to do so.

The history of English literature, beginning with Caedmon, the Anglo-Saxon, resembles the flow of the Mississippi from its source, widening gradually till it reaches the Gulf of Mexico and becomes part of the ocean.

It is not true, as a general statement, that the art of writing has deteriorated. It is perhaps not so exact, and it is most assuredly more volatile. It is true that much of the poetry and prose of early literature would not be favorably received by readers of the present day.

Some of it has a quaint rudeness, and might attract attention on that account, but the greater portion of it would be voted dull, heavy and stupid, and to be read only by the dry-as-dust antiquary. There are bright lights along the stream here and there, beginning from the infancy of English literature, and there have been periods in its flow, whose compact brilliance exceeds that of the present day—that of Shakespeare and Milton, of Pope and Addison, for instance. But in these modern days we excel in the number of minor writers. Who in these days really and truly reads Milton? The dear public does not to any appreciable extent. He does not interest. And who reads Shakespeare? Relatively few.

One Song Was Written.

Jim Thornton, who just now occupies a position of extreme prominence in the Tenderloin precinct, has a very high opinion of human intelligence as displayed in the swell cafes. He tells this story to show that his opinion in this respect is correct:

During the excitement about the nearness of Mars to the earth he was sitting in the rear room of a Broadway cafe, flat broke, but very thirsty. He had nothing to do so he sat down and wrote a song, which he called "My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon."

When he finished it he offered it to the bartender for a couple of drinks and a dollar. The bartender laughed at him, and Jim walked away with his thirst and the song. Pretty nearly every one knows the song now, and the royalty from it allows Jim to spend \$50 a week in the cafes all over town.—New York Journal.

Amusing.

"These here smart ducks make me tired," said the man on the second chair, after he had released his victim and called "next!" to a row of empty chairs.

"Why—wha'd he say?" asked a fellow butcher.

"Well, he gets into the chair an' I runs my hand over his head, 'n' says: 'Have that hair trimmed up a little to-day!'"

"Then he looks at hisself in the glass, an' runs his hand over his head, an' he says, says he: 'Well—I'd know; think it orta be?'"

"Needs it purty bad," I says to him, gettin' ready.

"Well, I'd know," he says, sort o' weary like, 'n' undecided; 'I guess I'll try 'n' get along with it another day—I had it cut yesterday.'"—Puck.

Congratulations.

They were on a train going from Cleveland to Columbus, Ohio. The train was crowded and the last man on took the first seat he could find.

"Going to Columbus?" he asked, after a few minutes.

"Yes," was the response of the first comer, who, by the way, was quite a respectable looking person.

"Legislature?"

"No."

"Penitentiary?"

"No."

"Ah, let me congratulate you. I've tried both.—Detroit Free Press.

Soil Matter.

If the nutritious matter of the soil is carried down below the roots of some plants the plant form may be unavailable. But all plants do not feed alike, as some reach down into the subsoil and bring up the plant-food again, which is stored in the stalks and leaves. It is in this manner that clover performs such excellent service; and the fact explains why clover always leaves the land in better condition than before, when a clover sod is turned under.

OFTEN HEARD OF.

The annual allowance of the crown prince of Roumania is almost two and a half times as large a sum as the salary of the president of the United States.

Dan Emmett, the negro minstrel who wrote "Dixie," is said to be still living, but poverty-stricken. A Southern paper suggests that the people of Dixie ought to raise money to relieve his need.

Commander Booth of the Salvation army is arranging for a great central headquarters where poor men who come to visit the Columbian exposition can obtain food and lodgings at a nominal cost.

Patti performs \$5,000 a night for her operatic performances at La Scala, in Milan. In England the diva's rates are higher, for she is paid \$4,000 for every concert in London and \$3,500 for concerts in the provinces.

Ex-President Hayes had a desk and bookcase arranged in one of his bath rooms so that he might take refuge from visitors in that apartment when hard pressed. Usually, though he was safe when he withdrew to his large bedroom.

Sir Halliday Macartney, secretary of the Chinese legation in London, went to China as a surgeon of a British regiment more than thirty years ago. He soon afterward entered the Chinese service. He is a mandarin of the second class and talks Chinese like a native.

At Lancaster, Pa., the children of Dr. Stevens have filed a claim to the whole estate of Thaddeus Stevens. The will bequeathed \$50,000 for the establishment of a home in Lancaster, the bequest to be operative only if the estate was worth that sum. It did not amount to that sum except by the accumulation of interest.

The memorial tablet to James Russell Lowell, to be erected in Westminster abbey, will be of marble and bear a low relief portrait. The commission has been given to George Frampton. When completed the tablet will be placed in the Chanter house, beneath a stained glass window also commemorative of the distinguished author and diplomatist.

Judge E. Rockwood Hoar, while in Washington one day, sat in the house of representatives awhile, telling stories to ex-Speaker Reed, apropos of that gentleman's famous ruling. He said that it made him think of an observation of President Lincoln on one occasion. A delegation of colored men had waited upon Mr. Lincoln, and he, being at a loss to know just what to say to them, not knowing their exact mission, remarked: "Well, all who are here seem to be present."

CHARACTERISTICS.

Passengers aboard the incoming ocean steamer Numidian captured a live butterfly ten miles out at sea the other day. Where it came from is a mystery.

There are more than 50,000 persons in Paris who earn a living by picking up and making use of what other people throw away—rags, bones, metal and such refuse.

A Philadelphia woman who died recently left a snug fortune to her sister, cutting off her brothers without a penny because they had quarreled over the will of their father.

It is not the custom for ladies to go to market in Madrid, and even the first cook in the great houses dares not expose herself to the jokes of the market-women. It falls to the place of the second cook to do the marketing, and she prefers to pass her life in the position; for it has many perquisites. It is understood that she expects her commission on all she buys, and as prices vary this is easy without detection. "She is too dear" is sometimes said when a servant is discharged, but no imputation is made against her character.

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Love's Sweet Request. Oh, sing a song to-night for me...

He gazed upon her lovely face, in which the blushes came and went...

Swift o'er the keys her fingers swept, Her silvery voice rose clear and strong...

Ay, sang it—sang it with a will, And emphasized with sweet refrain...

She ceased, she sighed, she hung her head; He stooped—he drew her to his breast...

Oh, youthful love, oh, happy hour, Life few oases has like this!

Woman's Greatness. Woman accomplishes most in life through the channel which God ordained...

A Russian Professor's Brain. Russian women who respect the old adage, 'De mortuis nil nisi bonum,'...

Sage Soup. Put two quarts of stock into a soup kettle, when boiling add to it four table-spoonfuls of pearl sage...

A Story of Julian Hawthorne. Mrs. Julian Hawthorne is a slender, still graceful woman, with rather a worn face...

Orange Florentine. Line a deep pie-dish with nice, flaky paste, steam half a dozen apples, peeled, quartered and cored...

Notes by the Way. The Governor of Missouri has appointed thirteen women as notaries public.

Woman Suffrage in Colorado. Colorado is the third State in which woman suffrage has carried the popular branch of the Legislature...

The Strength of a Picture. Going through a picture gallery lately with an acquaintance, Addie Ledyard Ferris...

Blanche Willis Howard. Although she is best known to the general public in America as a writer, Blanche Willis Howard has for some time devoted her attention mainly to her duties as chaperon for American girls in Stuttgart...

While traveling in the North of Sweden I bought a beautiful dog. When I first became his master he was most savage, and the difficulties I had in bringing him home would fill a volume...

After being domiciled some time in my country place his temper became more civilized, but he was still very cross to strangers, and even I could not take liberties with him.

He had the range of the house, and his favorite place was in my wife's boudoir. My last child was then hardly out of his babyhood—in the semi-crawling, toddling stage. She was always brought down to the boudoir every evening.

One evening the dog was as usual on the rug in front of the fire, the child being seated in another part of the room. A sudden cry from my wife made me look up, and I saw to my horror the child had crawled close to the dog.

One glance showed me there was no time to interfere, as by doing so the dog might bite. By the time the baby had got up to the dog she was pulling his ears and had one of its little arms right in his mouth. All the dog did was to lick the little one's face and permit it to tug away at its pleasure.

Almost the first word that the child learned was the name of the dog, which was Flink.

From that day the dog was a constant visitor to the nursery, and never left the children go out without his escort, and it is needless to say that no stranger was permitted to come near them.

Though Flink liked the other children, he was always devoted especially to the baby.—Baby.

The Horse Not Immortal. A horse case in the municipal court recently turned on the phrase 'warranted said horse to be free from disease.'

The defendant's lawyer filed a demurrer saying that he never guaranteed the horse would live forever.

The plaintiff's attorney tried to say that he meant to write 'disease,' but his brother lawyer urged that as the man who drew the plaintiff's declaration was a Harvard graduate, he knew what he wanted to write when he drew the pleading.

Judge Forsaith decided that as the bill stood the demurrer would hold, but that an amendment might cure any defect if it existed. This arrangement was finally made.—Boston Herald.

Not Satisfied. Dudley—I gave you my note for that suit, Mr. Snip.

Snip—Yes, I'll bring another suit if you don't pay.—Texas Siftings.

Money Tight. Drug Clerk—I've been docked a week's salary for making a mistake and killing a man.

Leud mo \$5, won't you? Friendly Policeman—Couldn't possibly, I've just been suspended a week for killing another one.

Mrs. Wilson's "Artist and Man." Some one said to Ella Wheeler Wilcox at one of her Sundays at home: "I want to thank you personally for the good one of your sonnets has done to me. I mean that beginning 'Make thy life better than thy work.' I have had the line, 'The man should not be shadowed by the artisan,' engraved upon a window in my studio."

Womanly tears of gratification gathered in the poet's eyes. "This is a great compliment," she said; "greater than that paid me when I heard one of my poems quoted from the pulpit of old Trinity. But," here she began to laugh, "I fear it is rather disillusionizing to tell the genesis of that sonnet. It was written when I was a young girl, as a rap upon the knuckles of a certain older woman who was undertaking to patronize and mold me. She was a devotee of Emerson and a great stickler for culture and for breadth of thought. Yet she was full of malice and meanness, and I intended to read her a needed lesson by publishing 'Artist and Man.'"

Professor Sargent's Wife. Mrs. Ellie Ledyard Sargent, the wife of the Harvard Professor of Physical Culture, is an exceedingly handsome woman, with a rose-leaf complexion and masses of golden hair.

Before her marriage she was as much admired as her talented sister, Laura Ledyard, the poet. Mrs. Sargent has always disclaimed much learning, saying quaintly: "I would rather have fifteen ideas in one language than one idea in fifteen languages."

And the Boston literati who flock to her Cambridge home declare that she has the fifteen ideas. Mrs. Sargent is thoroughly artistic and most original. Showing a friend some new curtains of varying shades of brown, she exclaimed: "They were quite perfect, you know, except for a little stripe of red; so, usually, 'I painted that over in wood color. And now they are right.'"

A Russian Professor's Brain. Russian women who respect the old adage, "De mortuis nil nisi bonum," had considerable difficulty in restraining their feelings when they learned of the results of the examination of Professor Bishof, who recently died in St. Petersburg.

The professor was one of the most ardent opponents of the emancipation of women, and a thorough believer in the theory that women are inferior to men, because their brain, as a rule, is smaller. In his numerous addresses upon the subject he was wont to say that while the average weight of the male brain was 1,350 grams, that of the female brain was "only 1,250 grams."

After Bishof's death his own brain was weighed and was found to turn the scales at 1,245 grams, five grams less than the average female brain which had so often aroused his pity, contempt and satire.

Sage Soup. Put two quarts of stock into a soup kettle, when boiling add to it four table-spoonfuls of pearl sage that has been washed in cold water, simmer gently for ten minutes, being very careful that the sage does not scorch while it is simmering.

Cut a small carrot into fancy shapes and boil them slowly in plain water, then add them to the soup, cook ten minutes longer. Beat the yolks of three eggs until creamy, add to them half a pint of cream, stir this quickly into the boiling soup, season with salt and pepper and serve at once. Chicken stock would be very much better for this, as it is a light and delicate soup.

A Story of Julian Hawthorne. Mrs. Julian Hawthorne is a slender, still graceful woman, with rather a worn face, as might befit the mother of seven children and the wife of an easy-going, open-handed bohemian.

She tells a pretty story of this genial author. A young man, doing some carpentering in the house, remarked to Mr. Hawthorne that he had a great desire to read some of his fellow-townsmen's books, but had never felt able to buy any.

The next day one of the Hawthorne boys appeared at the man's shop and left a copy of "Dust," inscribed on the title page, "From his friend, Julian Hawthorne."

Orange Florentine. Line a deep pie-dish with nice, flaky paste, steam half a dozen apples, peeled, quartered and cored, till tender, lay them in a dish, slice two preserved oranges in thin rings, lay them over the apples and pour over all a small cup of the preserved orange sirup.

Notes by the Way. The Governor of Missouri has appointed thirteen women as notaries public. Pandita Ramabai has started a circle of the King's Daughters among her pupils in India.

Out of the \$150,000 available for bursaries and scholarships of St. Andrew's University, Scotland, one-half is reserved exclusively for women students.

Miss Adeline E. Knapp has started for Honolulu, having been selected by the San Francisco Call to represent that paper there during the annexation crisis.

Mrs. Ada M. Bittenbender, after devoting nearly four years to work in behalf of temperance measures in Congress, has resumed her law practice in London, Neb.

Dr. Sarah E. Sherman, of Salem, was elected president of the Massachusetts Surgical and Gynecological Society, at its annual meeting. All the other officers are men.

Mrs. Elizabeth Akers Allen, the poet, has recently been dangerously ill with scarlet fever. She is now, as well as her daughter Miss Allen, who was similarly stricken, rapidly improving.

Mrs. Henry M. Stanley, although an artist, has absolutely no taste in dress. Her favorite blouses appear, even on occasions of full dress, and they are, as some one graphically describes them, "such blousy blouses, too."

A Matter of Height. Sir William Don was the tallest officer in the English army. When quartered in Nottingham once, he

GEN. WALKER'S FLAG.

BATTLE BANNER BORNE AT THE BATTLE OF RIVAS.

The Belle Owned in San Francisco—It Is Made of Silk and Muslin and Stained With Blood Shed on the Expedition.

There is in this city, in the possession of Barney Woolf, secretary of the California supreme court commissioners, the original battle flag used by General Walker in his first Nicaragua expedition and borne at the head of his columns at the battle of Rivas on the 29th of June, 1855.

It has been in Mr. Woolf's possession only a few weeks, and he places a very high value upon it as a blood-stained memento of General Walker and his Nicaragua campaign, in which he took an active part as an officer attached to Walker's command, says the San Francisco Examiner.

The flag is of blue and white silk and muslin, forty-six by forty-two inches. The center is one-half the width of the flag and of white muslin. The upper and lower stripes are of blue silk pieced out with muslin of the same color in the left-hand corners. In the center of the white stripe is a star fifteen inches across, worked originally in red silk, which is now nearly white from weather and exposure.

In the center, also in silk, are the letters "W. B." meaning Walker's battalion. The edges of the flag are bound in red silk, which retains its original color. The upper stripe is rent in three places, and on the left of the star are several blood-stains. The fastenings which bound the flag to the staff are of white tape.

The question of the flag was first broached at Realejo, where Mrs. Beley, whose husband had lived in the country for many years, was the hostess of Jones, his wife and Walker. One afternoon Dr. Jones suggested to General Walker that a flag would be necessary to carry at the head of the troops.

Walker replied that the idea had not occurred to him before, as in the general excitement of the expedition the subject of a flag had escaped his attention, but that a flag was necessary, as it would add to the enthusiasm of the troops. It was finally agreed that they should adopt the original stripes and colors of the Nicaragua Republic, Walker having received his commission originally as a colonel in the army from that source.

The variation adopted by Walker was a five-pointed star in the center of the flag, inscribed with the letters "W. B." the initials of Walker's battalion, in place of the five volcanoes and sun-burst upon the Nicaragua flag. Walker wanted a large flag, but when the ladies began to investigate their stock of material on hand they found that the largest flag that could be made was only forty-six by forty-two inches, and this size could only be reached by piecing some odd remnants of silk and muslin together.

It was finished June 20 and formally presented to Walker by the ladies, and on the 29th of the same month it was hoisted by Walker and carried at the head of the troops at the battle of Rivas. Walker went into the fight with fifty-five Americans and 110 natives, opposed by 500 Legitimists, who during the battle were reinforced by eighty-five troops. Walker was defeated by force of numbers, but managed to make his retreat from the field with a loss of only six killed and twelve wounded, while the enemy suffered a loss of seventy killed and as many wounded.

Five of Walker's wounded left upon the field were barbarously murdered by the Legitimist forces. The fight began at noon and lasted four hours. The flag, which received its first baptism of fire and blood on this field, was carried away in the retreat by Dr. Jones and kept by him for many years, until at the time of his death he left it with his wife, who in turn gave it to John M. Baldwin of Los Angeles, who was a commissioned officer under Walker. It was recently given to Mr. Woolf as a memento of the old days. Accompanying the gift was the following letter:

MY DEAR BARNEY: Mrs. Alexander Jones gave me the flag which she and Mrs. Beley saved in 1855 for Walker's battalion. Dr. Jones, her husband, was one of the 56 who accompanied the general from San Francisco to Realejo on the Vesta, a brig which belonged to an Englishman, a resident of San Francisco, named Harrison. He, (Dr. J.) was desperately wounded prior to the abandonment of Granada by Walker's forces, and as a result had one eye and down for the balance of his life. He managed in some way to preserve the battalion flag, and after his death it passed into the hands of his wife, who gave it to me as one of the few survivors of that expedition. Yours as ever, JOHN M. BALDWIN.

Mr. Woolf denies that the expedition was a filibustering one, and in proof of this exhibits his first commission in Spanish, dated January 11, 1856 at which time he was commissioned as second lieutenant of the First battalion, in the army of the Republic of Nicaragua, dated at Granada and signed by Patrico Rivas, president; F. Ferrer, secretary of war, and William Walker, commanding general, countersigned by Carlos Thomas, secretary of the treasury. His second commission as first lieutenant is in English, dated August 1, 1856, and signed by Walker as president and Mateo Pineda as secretary of war. Both commissions bear the seal of state—five volcanoes and a sun-burst in the background, surrounded by the words "Dios: Union Libertad Nicaragua en Centro America."

Mr. Woolf left Marysville with sixty-four men to join the expedition in January 2, 1856. W. Alphonse Sutter, was captain of the company and Mr. Woolf lieutenant.

A Matter of Height. Sir William Don was the tallest officer in the English army. When quartered in Nottingham once, he

was met by two mechanics, one of whom thus addressed him: "Sir William, me and my mate 'as got a bot of a quart of ale about yer, and we want to know your 'ight," and Sir William made answer: "My height is six feet seven, and yours is the height of impudence."—Argonaut.

BEST USE OF A HORSE.

The Art of Getting the Most Out of Him Difficult.

The art of getting the most out of horse flesh on the line of march is one of which needs study and practice to every whit the same extent as do race riding or the haute école, and, therefore, these feats of endurance should form a part of an officer's education, as well as those upon the tan or between the flags.

To cover many miles with success a man must, first of all, study his own condition, and while he makes his charger fit so, too, not forget to render himself so, too. He should carefully watch how his horse takes his food, and vary the amount of it, the time of feeding, and the nature of forage, so as to insure that the animal derives the maximum amount of benefit from the nourishment it takes.

Then he should endeavor by experiment to discover the pace which suits its conformation best, and the most judicious manner of varying it, so as to afford relief to the muscles, and yet get over the ground.

The particular pace that best suits the animal having been arrived at, it should be trained to go at that pace evenly and methodically, and with the regularity of a machine. And care should be taken never to stretch the bow to the utmost, or the subsequent reaction will more than counterbalance the present gain.

Thus it is that a man will learn to watch the animal closely and sympathetically, says the Saturday Review, will come to know by experience when he must check it, or when he may venture to press it forward. A careful, observant rider, like a good coachman, will note signs of fatigue or distress where another in his excitement will overlook them, while it is by the head rather than by the hand or leg that success in rapid marching is to be obtained, and horse and man can be brought to their journey's end in such condition as will render them equal to renewed exertions on the morrow.

The Difference. "Ah, well!" sighed Meeker; as his wife again handed him that piece of baby-blue ribbon, and told him to try some of the other stores. "You've changed greatly since we were first married."

"Changed?" said Mrs. Meeker. "How?"

"Then you used to love me; now you love to use me," said Meeker, as he started slowly down the steps.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Crushed Hopes. "And what answer do you make to my appeal?" he asked, as he knelt at her feet.

"James, I will be frank with you," she murmured.

"Oh, speak!" he implored, "and relieve me from this agony of suspense."

"Then let me tell you it cannot be."

"Why so? Oh, why not?"

"Because, James, I do not feel able to support a husband."—Texas Siftings.

FACTS FOR INFORMATION.

Westminster Abbey contains the remains of 1,173 illustrious dead.

Mrs. Sarah Balch Braman of Georgetown, Mass., it is said, was born in December, 1790.

About \$17,000,000 in dividends of various kinds was distributed in one month in Boston.

A judge at Biddeford, Maine, sentenced a drunkard to pay a fine or take a course of the bichloride of gold cure.

Many of the most appetizing soups that delight the palate of man are said to have been invented in the middle ages.

A telegraphic signal passes from end to end of the Atlantic cable, a distance of 2,700 miles, in less than one-third of a second.

A well known literary woman expresses her belief in Christmas, but thinks that the day after should be abolished.

Lord Bacon gave the world some excellent culinary recipes. One of his papers gives nine methods of making mince pies.

The Languedoc ship canal in France, by a short passage of 148 miles, saves a sea voyage of 2,000 miles by the Straits of Gibraltar.

The largest needle manufactory in the world is in Redditch, Worcestershire, England. Over 70,000,000 are made weekly.

In an article advocating brevity of speech, a writer in a London journal, (Academy) uses one terse sentence in which there are 174 words.

A writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat defines a widow to be one who has buried her husband, and a grass-widow to be one who has simply raised him.

It is said that a really indelible ink and a kind of vinegar can be produced from the juices contained in the banana peel. The fiber of the peel, it is said, can also be utilized in making cloth of great strength and remarkable beauty.

Thirty years ago attendance at prayer twice a day at Yale was compulsory, with two services on Sunday in addition to morning and evening prayer. Evening daily prayer was first abolished, then the attendance at more than one Sunday service was made optional, and there is now a strong movement on foot to make attendance at daily morning prayer also optional.

KRUPP AND HIS WORKMEN.

The German Gunmaker's Methods of Improving Their Condition.

One of the greatest manufacturing establishments in the world is the Krupp cast steel works at Essen in Germany. Experiments at improving the condition of the laboring people have been going on there for twenty-five years, during which time the number of employes has increased from 3,000 to 25,000, and, with their families, from 30,000 to 85,000 persons.

For twenty years before 1870 the condition of the people in the growing town was very unsatisfactory, and landlords and traders practically robbed them. The sanitary condition was very bad, the annual death rate being over five and one-half per cent of the population. These conditions led to revolutionary and socialistic meetings and outbreaks, and finally to a great strike in 1872 that lasted six weeks. The firm had already been building houses for its employes, and now took hold of matters with more energy and determination. According to the Providence Telegram its efforts have resulted in the erection of over 3,700 comfortable dwellings and in the establishment by the firm of large stores to free the working people of the exactions of the old traders.

The scheme which has been carried out consists of four branches: 1. The building and renting of workmen's dwellings. 2. The firm's co-operative stores and boarding accommodation for unmarried workmen. 3. The treatment and prevention of sickness and disease. 4. Insurance against accident and sickness; pension fund, savings banks, etc. To these are also added the establishment of common and industrial schools, the education of apprentices and the training of young girls in housekeeping; humanitarian rules in factory work; assistance in maintaining religious teachings, and in charity work. In buildings the firm have invested about \$5,500,000. They refuse to sell them to their men, fearing they might thus pass into the hands of speculators. A co-operative store, already existing in 1865, was bought by the company and its scope enlarged. All sales are on a cash basis. Anybody can buy from it, but the employes only are entitled to books, in which all their purchases are entered, and at the end of a year they receive a cash rebate proportioned to the amount of their sales. This store now comprises perhaps fifty branch establishments, such as fifteen retail groceries, a shoe factory and stores, clothing establishments and so on. And among the employes of these stores are more than 500 widows and daughters of workmen.

The best thing about this, as we learn from a recent report on the subject, is that Mr. Krupp does not consider the money he has invested in these enterprises as spent in charity, but as a judicious outlay which has brought him in as good a return in money as his outlay in any other direction.

GENTLE TO THE BABY.

A Savage Dog Shows Fondness for a Little One.

While traveling in the North of Sweden I bought a beautiful dog. When I first became his master he was most savage, and the difficulties I had in bringing him home would fill a volume.

After being domiciled some time in my country place his temper became more civilized, but he was still very cross to strangers, and even I could not take liberties with him.

He had the range of the house, and his favorite place was in my wife's boudoir. My last child was then hardly out of his babyhood—in the semi-crawling, toddling stage. She was always brought down to the boudoir every evening.

One evening the dog was as usual on the rug in front of the fire, the child being seated in another part of the room. A sudden cry from my wife made me look up, and I saw to my horror the child had crawled close to the dog.

One glance showed me there was no time to interfere, as by doing so the dog might bite. By the time the baby had got up to the dog she was pulling his ears and had one of its little arms right in his mouth. All the dog did was to lick the little one's face and permit it to tug away at its pleasure.

Almost the first word that the child learned was the name of the dog, which was Flink.

From that day the dog was a constant visitor to the nursery, and never left the children go out without his escort, and it is needless to say that no stranger was permitted to come near them.

Though Flink liked the other children, he was always devoted especially to the baby.—Baby.

The Horse Not Immortal.

A horse case in the municipal court recently turned on the phrase 'warranted said horse to be free from disease.'

The defendant's lawyer filed a demurrer saying that he never guaranteed the horse would live forever.

The plaintiff's attorney tried to say that he meant to write 'disease,' but his brother lawyer urged that as the man who drew the plaintiff's declaration was a Harvard graduate, he knew what he wanted to write when he drew the pleading.

Judge Forsaith decided that as the bill stood the demurrer would hold, but that an amendment might cure any defect if it existed. This arrangement was finally made.—Boston Herald.

Not Satisfied.

Dudley—I gave you my note for that suit, Mr. Snip.

Snip—Yes, I'll bring another suit if you don't pay.—Texas Siftings.

Money Tight.

Drug Clerk—I've been docked a week's salary for making a mistake and killing a man.

Leud mo \$5, won't you? Friendly Policeman—Couldn't possibly, I've just been suspended a week for killing another one.

HISTORIC PRINTING HOUSE.

It Made Punch Famous and Started the Daily News.

The recent death of the head of the house of Bradbury, Agnew & Co. recalls attention to the minds of persons of advancing age to the conspicuous position occupied by the firm of Bradbury and Evans in the four central decades of the present century.

The business of publisher and printer was at that period rarely combined, and the firm in question, by assimilating the two branches, occupied almost an isolated place in the world of letters. Succeeding to the business of Davidson, in Whitefriars, about the year 1834, the senior partners struggled on until by a bold stroke they acquired the Punch property soon after its commencement in 1841. The success of this periodical has become historical, says the Pall Mall Gazette.

Mark Lemon, the editor of Punch under Bradbury and Evans' management, gathered around him a band of genial writers, which has, perhaps, never been equalled, and whose names have indeed become "household words." Among them will be remembered the Brothers Mayhew, Douglas Jerrold, Albert Smith, Gilbert a Beckett, Shirley Brooks, Tom Taylor, Percival Leigh, not omitting the great Thackeray and the author of "The Song of the Shirt." Richard Doyle, John Leach, Charles Keene and John Tenniel composed the head of the artistic staff.

Of this brilliant band, the veteran John Tenniel alone remains. Perhaps one of the greatest hits ever made by Punch was the "Caudle Lectures" of Jerrold, which ran in weekly instalments about the year 1847. The recent contention of the Times' proprietary in regard to newspaper copyright not being at that period so interpreted, the "Caudle Lectures" were reprinted in extenso by various publications throughout the length and breadth of the land.

One of the most humorous of Jerrold's sayings did not appear in the pages of Punch, but is said to have been uttered by him at one of the renowned weekly dinners of the staff in Bouverie street. At a period when the pages of the periodical had been for some weeks considered unusually phlegmatic and dull, Jerrold stated that a young friend had considerably upset his equilibrium by asking if he did not think it would be a good speculation to start a comic Punch!

The firm of Bradbury and Evans continued to show great energy and speculative spirit about the middle of the century. Their plant of printing machinery was then, perhaps, the finest in London, and probably more printed sheets were issued weekly from their premises than from any office on the globe. Besides high-class work of every description, the firm printed the Family Herald and London Journal, in addition to managing many periodicals of large circulation for other printers who had not the requisite plant for themselves.

They were the first printers in the country to adopt the French process of paper stereotyping, which, next to the steam press, has effected the greatest revolution in printing since the days of Caxton. Without the aid of this process the modern rotary cylinder web presses would be comparatively useless, and the production of the immense circulations of the present day almost an impossibility.

In 1846 the Daily News made its advent on the premises of this firm in the form of a four-page sheet published at 2d under the editorship of Charles Dickens, who, having in the course of criticism, pricked the keen susceptibilities of Albert Smith, was answered by the latter in a parody of the "Ivy Green," the refrain being, "O, a dreary print is the Daily News."

What has since become a famous paper—the Field—was started by the firm in 1852, illustrated by John Leach, and like the Daily News, did not for some years become a financial success. Among the great works issued by the house of Bradbury and Evans must not be omitted "The English Encyclopedia," under the direction of Charles Knight and the editorship of Dr. Edwin Lankester.

The eminent literary men whose works were issued by the firm included the three English fiction writers of their day—Dickens, Thackeray and Wilkie Collins—besides a host of other luminaries of the literary world. Of late years other firms have arisen and come to the front. Bradbury and Evans eventually dissolved partnership and the connection by marriage of the deceased William Bradbury with the wealthy Agnew family led to a change in the business character of the firm, the famous periodical Punch still being retained.

The want of popularity appeared to set in with the severance by Dickens of business relations with the house and the capture of Thackeray by the Cornhill firm for the conduct of their new magazine.

To Prevent Guns Rusting.

The best way to preserve a gun from rusting is to have a ring of zinc soldered around the barrel, or, if it is not convenient to do this, to have a long strip of zinc soldered out of sight underneath the barrel. The galvanic action which is excited between the zinc and the iron effectually prevents the oxidation of either metal, and as long as the zinc remains in contact with the iron not a particle of rust will appear on either the inside or the outside of the barrel.

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

M. T. GOVERN, Managing Editor.
J. D. LAMAY, Local Editor.

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QUEEN VICTORIA is rated at £5,000,000,
exclusive of landed interests. This
showing demonstrates the value of
economy and the wisdom of sticking
to a good job.

CAPTAINS of United States mail
carrying steamship companies are
expressing dissatisfaction as to the
new United States mail pennant. They
say it's too big.

THE people who reside on the Rue
Panama, a street in Paris which re-
ceived that name several years ago,
want to have its name changed. Many
of them have good reason to rue
Panama.

HISTORY records that on state oc-
casions Charlemagne wore a silk gown
worth \$8,000. Sarah Bernhardt is
believed to be the only modern Frank
who has been guilty of a similar ex-
travagance.

AMONG the freaks secured for the
world's fair is a specimen of the
laughing jackass. And with an ex-
travagance that seems almost wanton
the management sent clear to South
Australia for it.

THE man who attempts to do busi-
ness without advertising has been
aptly compared to a young fellow
winking at a pretty girl in the dark.
He may know what he is doing but
nobody else does.

HERE is the time table for 1893:
Lent began February 15; Easter day
occurs on April 2; Washington's
birthday, February 22, was on Wednes-
day; inauguration of the president,
Saturday, March 4; St. Patrick's day,
March 17; Friday; Fourth of July,
Tuesday; Labor day, Monday, Septem-
ber 4; Christmas, December 25,
Monday.

THERE seems to be a fatality which
pursues murderous cranks. The man
who only wounded Millionaire Mackay
and killed himself is only one of a
number of would-be assassins who,
falling in their first purpose, have
been successful in making their own
quietus. All in all, assassination
doesn't seem to be a safe business for
the assassin.

THE kind of work required on farms
at this season of the year can be done
by any ordinarily intelligent person.
Whoever refuses to take advantage
of the opportunity to thus secure em-
ployment should be immediately de-
nied further aid. Any assistance
thereafter rendered them would be
only depriving to that extent the
really needy.

YEARS ago a man left his wife in
Germany and settled in Illinois. The
other day he died, and according to
the terms of his will his heart, neatly
pickled, is on its way across the sea
to the widow's address. It will be
an object lesson to her, and show
that she had been mistaken in her
estimate of her husband. She had
considered him heartless.

PARTICIPATION in scandals of large
size appear to be deleterious to the
health. The death of Reinach in
Paris and the cross-examination to
which his stomach was subjected are
still remembered. Now Zerbi of
Rome, a factor in the banking steals,
has betaken himself from evidence,
and it is feared that his stomach will
prove as non-committal as the French-
man's.

THE Mississippi river is again look-
ing hungrily down from its bed upon
the streets of New Orleans. Levees
have been built and the bed of the
river thus raised until the danger to
that city is a very real and present
one. It is time something was done
to provide a place for the superfluous
waters of the river to abide until
they can find their way to the gulf
harmlessly.

In electing nineteen editors to con-
duct the Yale News for the ensuing
year, what is supposed to be the in-
tellectual department of that paper,
ought to be amply provided for. It
goes without saying that there are
no reporters on a college paper.
Colleagues who enter the broad fields
of journalism are always editors until
after they graduate and are obliged
to earn their living.

CHILL, it is said, will send no ex-
hibit to the world's fair, because she
"has not forgotten the Baltimore in-
cident." The absence of the exhibit
will not be very important. The al-
legation of a good memory is, how-
ever, of some consequence. Chill
ought to cherish the Baltimore in-
cident and draw therefrom a lesson in
good manners that will extend its be-
neign influence even to the third and
fourth generations.

First Boy—Is that a good wazen
dog? Second Boy—No. First Boy—
—Good bird dog? Second Boy—
—Nope. First Boy—Good for rabbits?
Second Boy—Nope. First Boy—Knows
some tricks, maybe? Second Boy—
—Nixie. First Boy—What is he good
for? Second Boy—Nawthin', only to
take prizes at dog shows.

SCHILLER THEATER.

Next Monday evening, March 30, the
offering at the Schiller Theater will
be an attraction which for genuine
merit and scope of talent has no equal
now before the public. This, George
Thatcher's minstrel farce comedy com-
bine, "Tuxedo," a jolly jubilee of fun.
In "Tuxedo" a little of everything
that is bright, new and entertaining is
presented. There are a lot of laugh-
ing merry girls and a great crowd of
talented fellows who have become
famous by their merry making. This
lot do wonderfully clever things of an
unusually entertaining sort. The scenes
of the play are laid at Tuxedo Park,
and the story deals with the trials of
a party of representative society peo-
ple from New York, Boston and Chi-
cago, who are engaged in the pleasing,
but in this case perplexing, pastime
of organizing an amateur entertain-
ment. As not infrequently happens
on occasions of this kind disap-
pointments are numerous at the last
moment and they are on the verge of
failure when they learn that George
Thatcher's minstrels are rehearsing in
the neighborhood, and they conclude
to seek their assistance. This is ac-
cordingly done, and the second act
shows the minstrels on the lawn of
the Tuxedo Club House, giving their
first part in response
to an invitation from the amateurs.
The people engaged in the production
of this merry jubilee of fun include
some of the best known minstrels,
comedians, singers, dancers, clever
girls and farce comedy stars. Con-
spicuous in the cast are George
Thatcher, Hugh Dougherty, John A.
Coleman, Charles J. Stine, George W.
Lewis, G. W. Dukelan, John Daly and
C. B. Wheeler, comedians; R. J. Stone,
Raymen Moore, H. W. Frilman, and
Thomas Lewis, singers, and the Misses
Alice Evans, Grace Hamilton, Blanche
Hayden, Lolo Yberri, Laura Arm-
strong and Effie Johnson.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

On Sunday, March 19, comes to the
Haymarket those ever enjoyable
comedians, Evans and Hoey, in the
"Parlor Match." Mr. Hoey as Old
Hoss and Mr. Evans as the book agent
are always mirth provoking. They
are singing several new songs which
are receiving encores at every per-
formance.

BARRINGTON.

BARRINGTON CHURCH—Mr. Bailey, Pastor. Ser-
vices every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Evening
services at 7 p. m. Sabbath School 12 m.

ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. Olan-
cey, Pastor. Services every other Sunday
at 9 o'clock a. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—E. W. Ward,
Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m.
and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Chil-
dren's services 3 p. m. Class-meeting 6:15 p. m.
Bible study Tuesday 7:30 p. m. Prayer-
meeting Friday, 7 p. m.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH—Rev. Wm.
A. Schuster, Pastor. Services every Sun-
day at 10:30 a. m. Evening services at 7:30 p. m.
Sabbath school at 9 a. m.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—
Rev. E. Hann, Pastor. Services every Sun-
day at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

LOUISIANA LODGE, No. 751—Meets at their
hall the second and fourth Saturdays of each
month. C. H. Austin, W. M.; L. A. Powers,
S. W.; F. W. Simpson, J. W.; H. T. Abbott,
Treas.; F. O. Willmarth, Sec.; W. J. Han-
over, S. D.; Wm. McCredie, J. D.; A. Glas-
son, T.

BARRINGTON POST, No. 275 G. A. R., Depart-
ment of Ill.—Meet every second Friday in
the month at Parker's Hall. A. S. Henderson,
Commander; L. E. Elvidge, S. V. C.; E. H. El-
vidge, J. V. C.; A. Gleason, O. M. E.; H. J.
Clark, O. C.; C. G. Senn, O. M. E.; Henry
Reuter, Sergt.; F. A. Lageschulte, Chap.

F. R. C. No. 85—Meets the second and fourth
Wednesdays of each month. Emily Gleason,
Pres.; Miss Bertha Seebert, Sec.

M. W. A. Camp 800—Meets first Saturday of
each month at Lamey's Hall. E. R. Clark,
V. C.; John Robertson, W. A.; Fred Kirsch-
ner, B. M.; T. Lamey, Clerk; William An-
thony, W.; Lyman Powers, E.; P. A. Haw-
ley, S.

FOR SALE—Farm of 118 acres of
land with good buildings and store
situated in first-class location. For
particulars call on or address
LOUIS LAGESHEIM,
Lagenheim, Ill.

Miss May Crowley of Chicago visited
with her aunt, Miss Grady, a few days
last week.

Mrs. Fox is spending a few weeks
with her mother at Janesville, Wis.,
who has been suffering with a severe
attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. Kingsley (see Leonard) of Chi-
cago spent a few days of last week
with her mother.

Mrs. Wood of Sterling, Ill., was the
guest of Mr. David Wink the past
week.

Miss Nellie Gray returned home from
the city last week after a few weeks'
visit with relatives at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirmsie of Chicago
visited at the home of their son Gus-
tave a few days this week.

Those initiated at the last meeting
of the W. R. C. were Mesdames J. Col-
lins, S. Robertson and Misses Cora
Highley, Jessie West and Emma Rob-
ertson.

The Quotation Social, to occur at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Peck on
Thursday evening, has been changed to
Friday evening of this week.

A. W. Meyer & Co. having a large
assortment of wall paper, they are
able to give you the latest patterns at
the very lowest prices.

Mrs. Peter Jacobson spent a few
days this week at the home of her
parents at Lake Zurich.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A five room
cottage, with two lots. For particu-
lars call on or address,
MRS. WILLMER,
Barrington, Ill.

Mr. William Piatt of Wauconda
called on friends here last Monday.

Mr. Thomas Callahan of Chicago
visited with his mother last Sunday.

For fancy dress goods and trimmings
go to A. W. Meyer & Co.

A number of our young men attended
the dance at Lake Zurich last Satur-
day evening.

Mr. S. Gates of Chicago visited at
Mr. Seebert's last week.

Mr. J. Robertson started for the
East last Wednesday on a business
trip.

Mr. Carl Naehr is making improve-
ments in his place recently bought of
Mr. Lageschulte.

Twenty pounds of granulated sugar
for one dollar at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s.

Mrs. Rose of Woodstock was a guest
at the home of C. C. Hennings this
week.

Mr. George Barnum of Waukegan
spent Sunday here.

Presiding Elder Messner of Elgin
conducted the quarterly meeting ser-
vices at the German Evangelical Church
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Bennett and
daughter and Miss Dollie Bennett were
the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hen-
derson last Sunday.

Mesdames Præhard and Kehoe of
Chicago made a call on friends a few
days of this week.

Geo. Alverson is on jury in Chicago
this week. Wm. Brockway is agent of
E. J. E. during his absence.

Send us the news of your neighbor-
hood.

Mr. Wheeler of Chicago was a vis-
itor of A. V. H. Kimberley last Sunday.
Miss Susie Fletcher is spending this
week with friends at Waukegan.

Obituary.

Eliza Elvidge died at the home of
her son, L. E. Elvidge, Monday, March
13, 1893, at the age of 81. She was
born in Lincolnshire, Eng., Oct. 23,
1812, and came to America June 1847,
married John Elvidge June 13, 1847,
who died Aug. 28, 1850, leaving two
sons. On March 13, 1851, she was mar-
ried to Charles Freeman and who died
Nov. 9, 1860, leaving a daughter who
also died Sept. 12, 1862.

The funeral was held at the Baptist
Church last Wednesday. The Rev. R.
Bailey officiating. The interment took
place at Dear Grove.

Modern Woodmen of America.

We have been presented with a
handsome copy of the special edition
of the *Modern Woodman*, the official
organ of the Modern Woodmen of
America, a fraternal insurance society.
There were 150,000 copies of this edi-
tion printed, and it contains a full
page half-tone cut of the head officers
and delegates to the last Head
Camp at Omaha. Fraternal in-
surance is becoming very popular
with the people and the M. W. A. is
fast taking the lead amongst these frater-
nities. Over 25,000 new members
joined this order in 1892 and already
6,000 have joined in 1893. The highest
average cost per year of carrying
\$1,000 insurance has only been \$4.95,
the cheapest on record. This order is
financially sound and is under excel-
lent management and embraces in its
membership 80,000 of the brainy work-
ing men of the Great Northwest. It
is doing an immense amount of good
and distributes monthly about \$75,000.
If you want to join this order you can
receive full information from the clerk,
M. T. Lamey, or members of the camp.

IRVING PARK.

Ed Blair has been dangerously sick
with pneumonia but is now out of dan-
ger and hopes for his speedy recovery.

Mrs. Dickson, who has been sick for
the past week, is slowly recovering.

Arthur Goodridge has gone on a
three weeks' trip to Northern Michi-
gan and Wisconsin.

Mrs. Decker, who has been sick with
peritonitis, is now out of danger and
hopes are entertained for her recovery.

The two lads, Dickson and Wick-
ersham, who started out after Indian
scalps on Monday last, returned on
Tuesday to their respective mammas'
for a good square meal, having become
satisfied with one night's lodging in a
railway station.

Ed Dickenson is spoken of as candi-
date for Collector. Ed will have good
support.

Mr. G. C. Blair returned on Sunday
last from a week's business trip to
New York, Boston and Springfield,
Mass.

A lively contest was held in this
place on Tuesday, March 14, it being
the primary election for delegates to
city convention. As there were two
factions in the field the votes were
very close on both sides, Fred G.
Hausen and A. V. Berry being dele-

gates for the regular Republican
ticket, D. A. M. Clarke and H. W. Gra-
ham alternates. On the other ticket,
called the anti-ring Republican ticket,
A. V. Berry and D. A. Martin Clark
being delegates and W. R. Parson and
H. Calhoun, alternates. There were
147 votes cast, the regular Republican
ticket won, receiving 75 votes, and the
anti-ring 72.

Miss Smith, sister of Mrs. Lobdell of
Harding Avenue, left on Tuesday of
last week for California. Miss Smith
has been in poor health for the past
year, and hopes the change will benefit
her.

Lieut. Johnson of the Thirty-sixth
Precinct Station has been very ill the
last week.

Harry Nicho's has added to his stock
a large assortment of domestic and
imported cigars.

A number of people of this place
are preparing to attend the "hard-
time" dance that will be given by the
Jefferson Baseball Club at the Park
Hotel on Saturday evening. There
are two members of the club living in
this place. "Fatty" says he will be
on hand and take part in the fun.

On to-night (Saturday) this place
will be thronged with politicians of
the Twenty-seventh Ward who will
hold their town convention in the Irving
Hall. M. J. Conway, the present
Alderman, will probably be nominated
unanimously.

NORWOOD PARK.

John B. Foot, President, N. Sampson, G. H.
Eves, G. Vandenberg, W. E. Dankert, C. F.
Dunlap and A. C. Finkle, Trustees; Frank L.
Cleaveland, Clerk; James A. Low, Treasurer;
D. M. Bell, Attorney; O. W. Flanders, Col-
lector; John R. Stockwell, Engineer and Park
Commissioner; D. W. Washington, Street
Commissioner; C. D. Mason, Sidewalk In-
spector; Henry H. Beaber, Lamp Lighter;
John R. Stockwell, Chief of Police.

Insure in the "National" of Hart-
ford. Wm. Zeutell, Edison Park.

At the regular meeting of the Village
Board on March 6, the ordinance for
grading, curbing and parking was re-
pealed and the Village Attorney was
instructed to prepare an ordinance for
grading and curbing and the Board
adjourned to March 10.

The new ordinance was read and an
amendment made providing for pay-
ment of the assessment on the five
year plan. Trustee Sampson fought
against the wood curb and tried to
have stone or composition substituted,
but it was shown by Trustee Dankert
that the stone curbing could not be
put in without considerable additional
cost. The ordinance as amended was
then passed, all voting in the affirma-
tive except Trustees Van Denburg and
Sampson.

The President then gave notice that
he should refuse to sign the ordinance
as he considered it only a temporary
improvement and that the costs of as-
sessment would all have to be paid
over again when the gravel or other
pavement was put in and that the
present improvement would not make
the streets much, if any, better. The
President reappointed the same com-
missioners and a meeting was decided
upon for Saturday, March 18 to receive
their report and the written veto of
the President.

VILLAGE ELECTION.

NORWOOD PARK, March 17, '93.
Notice is hereby given that the an-
nual Village election will be held at
the old postoffice, Norwood Park, on
Tuesday, April 18 next, to elect a
President, three Trustees, a Village
Clerk and a Police Magistrate.

FRANK L. CLEAVELAND,
Village Clerk.

JEFFERSON PARK.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—The
Rev. R. M. Thome, pastor; Charles Farn-
sworth, superintendent of Sunday school. Sun-
day services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday
school at 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednes-
day evening at 7:30 in the church parlors.
Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor
Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock, and Junior so-
ciety at 5:30.

GERMAN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—
The Rev. Block, pastor; Sunday services at
11:15 p. m. Sunday school at 3:15 p. m.

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

It's a "birdie!"

We will get there, even if it is muddy
—Republicans.

M. T. Moore, our eminent physician
has returned from a trip to Hot
Springs, where he accompanied
Andrew Dunning, who was suffering
from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Albert Lieber, Secretary of the Gar-
den City Loan Association, was a guest
of Fred Scharenberg on Saturday and
Sunday.

An unknown man's body was found
lying in a pool of water in a prairie
on the west of the town. The Thirty-
sixth precinct signal wagon was sum-
moned and took the body away.

The Y. P. S. C. E. was led by Miss
Sybil Dunning on last Sunday evening.
The attendance was very large and
an enjoyable meeting was in progress
during its session.

Parties, inquiring of the writer at
many times, why is this expression
printed in every issue (The wedding
bells are ringing.) It is always the
truth, and even this week there is a
rumor that an old man in our midst is
matrimonially inclined.

It seems that the 7:28 morning train
is becoming quite a favorite to several
of our in-city attendants.

Another man in our community has
gone into photograph business—Look
out for your "chromo."

Hans Schoessling was the first vi-
olinist in the celebrated orchestra that
played in the Central Music Hall on
Monday evening.

Mr. A. D. O'Neil of Chicago was
a guest at the Mrs. Mary Finnegan's
homestead Sunday.

The long spoken of dance will take
place to-night at the Park Hotel, given
by the Jefferson Bas-ball Club.

Our undertaker, Otto Larson, has
been very busy of late days, having a
case to attend to about every day.
She took my hand in sheltered nooks,
She took my flowers, canly, books,
Gloves, anything I cared to send—
She took my rival at the end.
The cold north wave struck us on
Tuesday night. Liven goods were
cast aside on Wednesday morning;
ulsters and seal skins were ushered
into use.

IS FOR FREE SILVER.

**MAKE-UP OF THE NEW SENATE
COMMITTEES.**

The President Not Specially Pleased
with the Way in Which the Demo-
cratic Congress has Arranged Things—
His Opponents Will Control Legislation.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—The Senate
committees are complete, so that the
Senate is now in a position to do busi-
ness. Aside from the personnel of the
committees the formation is mainly
important in fixing, to a large extent,
the support which Mr. Cleveland will
have in the Senate, both as to his
nominations and in the development of
important public policies.

For the first time in some years
Democratic Senators occupy the chair-
manships of all the leading committees
and Democratic majorities are in con-
trol of every committee. The reorgan-
ization as a whole is not calculated to
encourage the friends of Mr. Cleve-
land. Men who are opposed to him,
not only personally but as to his poli-
cies, occupy controlling positions on
the leading committees. In some
cases a majority of important commit-
tees is against him on questions of
policy which he regards as essential to
the success of his administration.

By far the most important commit-
tee of the Senate is that of Finance. It
is particularly important at the pres-
ent time as it is one of the two ques-
tions—revising the tariff and shaping
financial legislation—which Mr. Cleve-
land regards as paramount. So far as
finance is concerned the committee has
a Democratic majority opposed to Mr.
Cleveland's view on finance. Of the
six members, Voorhees, McPherson,
Harris, Vance, Vest and Jones (Ark.),
only one of the number, McPherson, is
opposed to free silver. The others have
voted for free silver at one time
or another and are generally regarded
as free silver men. With powers of a
committee to pigeon hole financial
measures, the free silver complexion of
the new committee is anything but
satisfactory to Mr. Cleveland's friends.

In dealing with the revision of the
tariff the Finance Committee will also
be rather light in material. The ma-
jority of the committee which has just
retired had such men as Morrill, Sher-
man and Aldrich, but the majority
which now directs the committee does
not contain the name of a single man
who is regarded as an authority on the
tariff question, unless, perhaps, it be
Senator Vest of Missouri. It is notice-
able in this connection that Roger Q.
Mills, who had twenty years' experience
in tariff reform, is not on this commit-
tee which will reform the tariff. Mr.
Mills occupies the extremely modest
place of chairman of the committee on
Library.

Next to the Committee on Finance
the main business of the Senate is
transacted by the three committees on
appropriations, foreign relations and
judiciary, as its chairman Senator
Pugh of Alabama, who has taken no
pains to conceal his personal resent-
ment to Mr. Cleveland. Senator Hill
of New York is also on this committee.
In view of the fact that all important
judicial nominations go to his com-
mittee the presence of Hill and Pugh is
not wholly satisfactory.

The Committee on Foreign Relations
will have an important part to per-
form in shaping the legislation as to
Hawaii and other foreign questions
now pending. The membership of
this committee is highly satisfactory
to Mr. Cleveland's friends. Senator
Morgan, who is at the head of the com-
mittee, was Mr. Cleveland's chosen
spokesman in the Senate during the
fisheries debate at the close of the
former Cleveland administration.

By placing Mr. Cockrell at the head
of the Committee on Appropriations,
the Senate receives an infusion of
economy such as Mr. Holman gave to
the last House. Most of the other
committees deal with the routine sub-
jects of the Senate and have little to
do with developing important public
policies.

EX-ATTORNEY-GENERAL MILLER AT HOME.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 10.—W.
H. Miller, ex-Attorney-General of
the United States, has returned to his
home in this city. He was accom-
panied by his family and several
friends. Mr. Miller will resume the
practice of law in this city and will be
at the head of the firm he left when he
became Attorney-General. The firm
will be Miller, Winter & Elam. Mr.
Miller will begin active work at once.

Russian New Year is January 13.
Samuel Woodiwiss of Finchley, Eng-
land, recently gave £250 for a bulldog.
The farmer in Japan who has ten
acres of land is looked upon as a mon-
opolist.

Thorger Hemmesteved, succeeded in
jumping 103 feet with the assistance
of a pair of Norwegian snow shoes.

The yearly average of persons killed
by wild beasts in India is between
2,500 and 3,000. The mortality from
snake bites is much greater.

The Belgian officials in the Congo
country are about to import Chinese
coolies to do the work of common la-
borers. The English who have made
the experiment of mixing Chinamen
and negroes, wish the Belgians suc-
cess, but predict that they will not
meet with any.

The late M. de Qatreages, the
French ethnologist, said all mankind
came from a natural mass in Northern
Asia, and that there were fundamen-
tal types—black, white and yellow.
These three types scattered over the
world and intermingled, forming in
the course of time seventy-two distinct
races of human beings.

JAS. H. WALKER CO.
Wabash Ave. and Adams St., Chicago.

**CHINA DEP'T—Extra
—Specia.**

The Balance of our Great \$20,000
purchase now quoted at these phenomenally low prices:

English China Dinner Sets—assorted colors—113
pieces. down to \$12.00

French China Dinner Set—hand painted—100
pieces. reduced to \$24.00

Wash Stand Sets—12 pieces, with Jar—assorted
colors. \$4.97

12 White Porcelain Dinner Plates. for \$1.08

12 White Porcelain Tea Cups and Saucers. for \$1.20

Parlor Table Lamps—shade to match. \$1.25

Silver Tea Sets—quadruple plate—hand-engraved
—4 pieces. for \$6.50

CARPETS AND CURTAINS.

The Annual Spring Sale of Carpets,
Curtains, and Bedding surpasses all former suc-
cesses—another week of still grander achievements
in remarkable retailing.

WET PACKS FOR POISON.

A DOCTOR STEAMS A LITTLE GIRL WHO WAS BITTEN.

Expels the Blacksnake's Venom—Complete Success Follows the Novel Treatment—New Cure for Snake Bites.

As poisonous snakes are more or less common in many countries, and other cases of poisoning often occur, and as I have been the means of saving a life by a new process, one that can be applied when it is too late for the orthodox method of cutting and sucking, and used by anybody with materials at one's hand in every house, I have concluded that I should not be doing my duty if I did not make it known, says Science.

Some time since, when living in the country, one of the nicest little girls of my acquaintance, about 4 years of age, was brought to me by an elder sister for diagnosis and treatment. She was swelling from head to foot, becoming cold and still in the limbs, and losing her power to answer or even understand questions.

The foot was examined, but from running barefooted was so full of scratches and punctures, that none could be fixed on as certainly the marks of snake fangs. The mischief had occurred about an hour before I saw her, and while being examined she was getting rapidly worse, the swelling, coldness and stiffness was becoming alarming, the lips as thick as one's thumbs, the hollows on each side of the nose were filled up level and of steel-blue and sea-green color, the arms, lower limbs and body were becoming blotched with irregular raised parts, white and hard, the spaces between being sunk and dark purple; the pulse, too, was getting exceedingly feeble.

Not thinking a bull-dog ant could produce such effects, and not being certain that it was a snake bite, I concluded that it might be a spider bite, as my only brother had recently lost his life from that cause. Even if the place of the bite or the sting could have been found, it was clearly too late to cut and suck, for the poison was already all over the body, and rapidly mastering the vital functions: besides no one in the district had an ammonia syringe for hypodermic injection. The question was what could be done. Precedent said send for a doctor. But there was none nearer than eight miles, and then he might not be at home; or, if at home, most likely intoxicated; and, besides that, she looked as if she would die before a doctor could see her.

In this conflict of thought and feeling a happy idea struck me. I had proved in my own person the power of a hydropathic, hot-sweating pack to produce a flood of perspiration and throw off the impurities from the blood, and it now occurred to me that if I could sweat the poison out from the whole surface it would not matter where it got in nor what put it there, and, moreover, that if it were any good the danger would be over before any one could get half way to the doctor's, and if twenty minutes or so produced no benefit the doctor could still be sent for as a last resource. It was a great responsibility, but under the circumstances I felt it a duty and went to work.

Of course there was no hot water ready, but we soon made some and put it into a tub, into which the child was placed, with a blanket cover, all tucked in close round the neck to keep the steam in, but leaving the head out. This was to open the pores of the skin quickly. While in this I spread a piece of oilcloth on the table and a pair of blankets, on that. As soon as more hot water was ready a sheet was wrung tightly out of it and spread on the blankets. The child was laid on this, and then first one side and then the other lapped over her, and it was tucked in close about the neck; then the blankets followed, and lastly the oilcloth, and she was put to bed with another pile of blankets on top. Then some spirits were got to keep the heart action up, which by this time had almost ceased.

Before this the mother felt sure the child was dying and was nearly frantic with the idea. Hot brandy and water was given in a teaspoon every few minutes, and the case was watched with no little anxiety. She had not been in the pack over fifteen minutes before improvement became apparent. The dark rings around the eyes were less marked; the eyes themselves brighter and less sunk, and the blue and green tints less ghastly. Our hopes began to revive and our fears to lose their terror. In five minutes more the improvement became so decided that with great gratitude I felt that the novel plan was a grand success and the danger over. She now became conscious, and, evidently feeling the benefit of the stimulus, asked occasionally for her "toddy," which she, knowing as much about it as she did of snakes and bull-dogs, called "vinegar and milk."

excuse the mother for thinking that the hot sweating pack was the panacea for "all the ills that flesh is heir to."

But some will ask, Why call this a case of snake-bite? When she recovered we questioned her as to the size and appearance of the "bull-dog," and she described it as "a big, long, pretty thing." When asked how many legs it had she said, "No legs; a big, pretty thing, as long as my arm, all shiny." But evidence still more definite was at hand. A few days after the father, who was up country at the time of the occurrence, sank a well near where she had fallen, and where there was a lot of long grass and loose timber, and, having struck water, stopped for a rest and a cup of tea. When he returned a black-snake, having smelt the water, was down in the well. He came to tell that he thought he had caught Amy's bull-dog. Then we took her to the well without telling her anything of what was in it, and asked her if she had ever seen a thing like that; and directly she saw it she said, "Yes, that's the bull-dog that bit me."

STYLE IN ENDING LETTERS.

Curiosities Found Among the Correspondence of Notable Men.

Anyone in the habit of perusing old letters is struck with the tone of great humility and deference which pervades the correspondence of our ancestors. A few specimens of the style of beginning and ending letters may prove interesting as in striking contrast to the laconic "yours obediently," "faithfully," or "truly of the present day. It would certainly be difficult to match the following subscription of a letter from the duke of Shrewsbury to Sir Thomas Hamilton, dated September, 1773: "I desire you will believe that wherever I am I shall always earnestly endeavor to deserve, and very much value, your friendship, being with a sincere esteem, sir, your most faithful and obedient servant—Shrewsbury."

Frequently the Yankee Blade meets with bellicose subscriptions, as in the case of the earls of Huntley and Errol who, in 1783, threatened "awful consequences" to the magistrates of Aberdeen unless they released certain gentlemen imprisoned in their city and subscribed, "Yours as ye will, either present peer or wick."

The notorious Simon, Lord Lovat, who lost his head on Tower hill for treason was the most courtly of correspondents. Upon April 8, 1716, he concludes a letter to the Jacobite Countess Seaforth thus: "I am with true friendship and a great respect, madam, your ladyship's most obedient and most humble servant—William Cadogan."

Yet, notwithstanding his servility, he does not hesitate when writing to the secretary of state upon the same day to characterize the countess as a "veritable she devil, who would get the better of Satan himself."

A Little Girl's Logic.

A little Boston-born girl, who was very delicate in health, and who lost her mother at an early age, was sent with her nurse into a small country town, where it was thought she would thrive better than in the city. All sorts of town sights were unknown to her. One day, just as she was lying down from her midday nap, she heard a hand organ in the distance. In an instant she was alert.

"What is that?" she asked eagerly. "It's a hand organ," replied the nurse. "Well, might I see it?" "Certainly," was the reply. "It will come by here, and the man shall stop and play for you."

But the hand-organ man didn't come; he went another way. When the child was told of it, and that consequently she couldn't see the organ, she laid her head down on her cot pillow in the most resigned manner, merely crying: "It seems to me that God and hand-organs are very much alike. One hears a great deal about them."

IDLE WORDS.

"Do you enjoy good health?" "Of course. Did you ever know anyone who didn't enjoy good health?" "Yes, the doctors."

Her Father—What! You—you marry my daughter! Bertie—Yeth, why not? You don't know anything against her, do you?

Sister—What are you going to be when you grow up? Little Brother—I'm going to be a lion tamer in a circus. "You? Why you run away from a dog?" "Yes, but dogs isn't trained not to hurt anybody."

Husband—Mercy! What have you got all the gas turned on full force for? Wife—As a matter of economy, John. I want to consume \$1,000 worth this year so's to get the discount of ten cents a thousand.

Wife—Bat, Charley, you promised to get tickets for the matinee this afternoon. Charley—Every seat was sold, dear, but we'll go to the millinery opening, and you can't tell the difference after we're in.

Woe Brother—Tell me a stow 'bout zee old woman who lived in a shoe. Little Sister—Oh, I'm tired of that. I'll tell you 'bout an old woman who lived in a flat, an' had so many children she—she had to sleep on the door-mat.

HAVE TO GO TO JAIL.

AUSTRALIAN BANKERS SEN UP FOR SWINDLING.

The Men Responsible For the Great Bank Frauds That Came to Light Last Year Will Spend the Next Few Years in Prison—Other Foreign News.

MELBOURNE, March 16.—The trials of certain officers of the Anglo-Australian Bank, which failed in 1892, have resulted in Staples, the chairman of the bank, being sentenced to penal servitude for five years; Norwood, the auditor, to penal servitude for two years, and Haroldson, the accountant, to six months' imprisonment. The trial created much excitement throughout Victoria, owing both to the high standing of the accused and the widespread hardship attending the failure of the Anglo-Australian, the Melbourne Land Credit Bank, the Mercantile Bank and other financial institutions of the colony.

The authorities declared their intention in November last to make an example of such of the directors and managers of these financial concerns as had been guilty of fraud and the prosecutions have been pushed with vigor, certain directors of the late Mercantile Bank, including Sir Matthew Davies, chairman, being also prosecuted on the charge of issuing a false and misleading balance sheet.

Invading the Cherokee Strip.

GETTIE, O. T., March 16.—The Cherokee strip is being invaded by members. Hundreds of them were seen there encamped along the line of the Santa Fe Road. A troop of cavalry has been stationed about twelve miles south of Arkansas City, which is twelve miles from the Arkansas line. Movers are halted at this point and ordered to move on. The grass through the strip has been burned and the hardship to settlers with their stock is apparent.

Claimed to Be Able to Raise the Dead.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 16.—An anabaptist fanatic has been arrested in Latvia, government of Saratoff, for having murdered a girl of 14 years. He had been preaching before a room full of people in a private house concerning his power to raise the dead. At the end of his sermon he strangled the girl, with the consent of her parents, in order that he might demonstrate his pretended ability and bring her back to life. After his prayers and exhortation had continued for two hours he was an impositor, and complained to the authorities, who locked him up.

Mr. Gladstone Doing Well.

LONDON, March 16.—Mr. Gladstone spent a good night. Sir Andrew Clark, who visited him at 10 o'clock, states that he is progressing well. He remains in his bedroom, where he attends to business with the aid of his secretaries.

To Abolish Gambling at Monte Carlo.

ROME, March 16.—Numerous Austrian, Swiss and German Catholics have petitioned the Pope that he call an international conference to take steps to abolish gambling at Monte Carlo.

Irish Presbyterians Against Home Rule.

LONDON, March 16.—A special General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, convened in Belfast, has passed unanimously resolutions condemning the home-rule bill.

Republican Executive Committee.

NEW YORK, March 16.—The Executive Committee of the National Republican League has closed its three days' session at the Plaza Hotel. The Executive Committee of the National League is made up as follows: President, James S. Clarkson, ex-officio; James A. Blanchard of New York, Chairman; A. E. Humphrey of New York, Secretary; J. H. Manley of Maine, Isaac Trumbo of California, E. P. Allen of Michigan, J. W. Patchell of Indiana, John M. Thurston of Nebraska, R. W. Austin of Alabama, W. E. Riley of Kentucky, W. W. Tracy of Illinois, John B. Robinson of Pennsylvania, J. P. Kelly of Wisconsin, H. D. B. Clay of Virginia, and Frank J. Cannon of Utah.

Railroad Property Seized.

HARTFORD, Conn., March 16.—What is considered here to be a movement looking toward placing the New York & New England Railroad in the hands of a receiver was made yesterday afternoon. Sheriff Preston and a posse of deputies, with Sheriff Tomlinson of New Haven and two deputies, went to East Hartford and attached the property of the company at the car-shops and yards. The attachment is made at the instigation of Stiekney, Cunningham & Co., a Pennsylvania concern with office in New York, which has a large bill for coal against the company. The attachment is for \$100,000.

Menagerie for the World's Fair.

NEW YORK, March 16.—The British steamer Port Adelaide, which arrived from China and Japan, brought from Singapore for the Columbian Exposition, a large collection of wild animals; among which are three large elephants, a tiger, tiger cats, monkeys and several orang outangs.

Secretary Herbert at the Navy Yard. New York, March 16.—Hilary A. Herbert, the new Secretary of the Navy made his official visit to the Brooklyn navy yard. He was received by Commodore Erben, the commandant, his aides and the main guards in full dress uniform. Directly after his arrival a salute of seventeen guns was fired from the Vermont. Commodore Erben then took the Secretary on a tour of inspection through the yard and introduced him to the principal officers of the station. To-morrow evening Secretary Herbert will attend the dinner at the Hamilton Club given in honor of ex-Secretary Tracy, his predecessor in the Navy Department.

Attempts to Murder a Countess.

MADRID, March 16.—The Countess Comar, a member of one of the old grandee families of Spain, has narrowly escaped assassination at the hands of a trusted man servant. Why the man tried to murder his mistress does not seem to be clear. All that is known is that he assaulted her with murderous intent and a maid servant ran to the assistance of the Countess. The infuriated assassin wounded both the maid and her mistress, and, apparently thinking he had fatally injured them he turned his weapon, a revolver, against himself and fired. The Countess and maid may recover. The assassin is dead.

Invading the Cherokee Strip.

GETTIE, O. T., March 16.—The Cherokee strip is being invaded by members. Hundreds of them were seen there encamped along the line of the Santa Fe Road. A troop of cavalry has been stationed about twelve miles south of Arkansas City, which is twelve miles from the Arkansas line. Movers are halted at this point and ordered to move on. The grass through the strip has been burned and the hardship to settlers with their stock is apparent.

BROCK.

An elegant Souvenir and Visitors' GUIDE, showing the World's Fair buildings, size and cost, and silk POCKET NOTE BOOK with calendar and map, showing location of Brock, the new manufacturing town on the Chicago & North-western Railway and the Wisconsin Central Railroad, fourteen miles from the Court House. Copies will be mailed on receipt of TEN CENTS in POSTAGE, by Wm. S. Young, Secretary Brock Land Association, Home Insurance building, corner Adams and LaSalle, Chicago.

Clairvoyants.

Madam McCallar, the only colored clairvoyant in the West that tells you all the past, present and future, so when you are in the city consult her in regard to love or business. 106 North Paulina street. Take Indiana street car to Paulina street, then go two blocks south.

DR. C. E. ALLSHOUSE.

DENTIST. Barrington FRIDAY—March 3d, and After. City Office: 137 N. Clark St., Chicago.

MEAT MARKET

KRAFT BROS. & HINDERER, DEALERS IN— FRESH AND SALT MEAT Including Fish, Oysters, Poultry and Vegetables in their Season. Sausages of Every Kind—Home-Made. HENRY E. KRAFT, LOUIS P. KRAFT, FRED K. HINDERER, DES PLAINES, ILL.

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WHEN you're about ready to "blossom out" in a new Spring Outfit, Suit, Light Weight Overcoat, Bright Necktie, etc., just let your friend

Wm. J. King

Give you a few reasonable pointers along these lines, and he will make it most interesting for you. Not by nonsensical clatter about unreal bargains or goods at professed big discounts while they're all the while being sold at outrageous profits, but Mr. King will, in his affable way show you our

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

Better fitting, better made, better wearing clothes at prices which in the end prove far more economical than those named on "calamity" clothing.

For stylish Hats that hold their color call on KING; for choice Furnishings at attractive prices, call on KING; for Men's or Boy's Clothing of the most reliable sort, call on KING, and satisfaction is assured.

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DES PLAINES, ILL., DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise,

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes. 1-ly "White Lily" Flour per bb., \$4.75 Little Crow Capital 3.75 Best Rye 4.00

J. F. FOSTER, County and City Surveyor. 94 La Salle, Cor. Washington St., Room 42. CHICAGO.

OTTO LARSON, UNDERTAKER, AND DEALER IN Metallic, Rosewood and Mahogany CASKETS AND COFFINS. HEARSE AND CARRIAGES FURNISHED. Jefferson Park, Ill.

Election is Over— So the next important question is where are you going to get your FALL AND WINTER OVERCOAT MADE. Ask anybody who voted our ticket before and they will give you a STRAIGHT TIP. That we have the Finest and Largest Stock On Milwaukee Ave. And that we turn out the noblest garments at popular prices that can be made. We will make: Black Clay Worsted Suits for \$10.00 Fancy Cheviot and Worsted Suits for \$12.00 Kersey, Melton and Chinilla Overcoats for \$15.00 If you know of no one to ask about this come and see for yourself. Seeing is believing, and you can suit yourself as to time. We are open evenings until 10. On Sundays until 1 P. M. JOE. HUSAK MERCHANT TAILORING CO., 150 Milwaukee Avenue.

JAS. H. WALKER CO. WABASH AV. AND ADAMS ST. CARPETS AND CURTAINS. Our great fourth floor has distinguished itself this season. It has furnished hundreds of hotels, boarding and private houses, probably more than any other house in America. The same extraordinary price-making power here is wielded for the benefit of the purchaser of a single pair of Curtains as for the furnisher of a large hotel. For example note these: Nottingham Lace Curtains—Brussels patterns at \$1.25 Swiss Muslin Curtains—latest designs—now 1.55 Hemstitched Muslin Curtains—very desirable—at 3.75 Swiss Tambda Muslin Curtains—for this occasion, 3.75 Genuine Brussels Curtains—exquisite styles— 6.75 Silk Cross Brussels Summer Portieres—down to 4.75 1,000 pairs Chenille Portieres—heavily fringed top and bottom—handsome dado fringe \$3.75 to 6.75 Five Imported Portiers—reduced from \$14.50 to 8.75 Combination Mattresses—any size—this sale 3.00 85-lb. good Hair Mattresses—never before for 11.75 3-lb. Goose Feather Pillows—extra grade for 1.50 The Walker Woven Wire Spring—down to 3.00 50 Brass Bedsteads reduced to close quick at 35.00 200 yds. Silk Granadine—Cross Stripe—were 85c yd., 55c —and many other rare opportunities for people making extra preparations to care for World's Fair guests.

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"August Flower"

I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am freed from the vexatious trouble.—J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had headache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me.—J. W. Smith, P.M. and Gen. Merchant, Townsend, Ont. I have used it myself for constipation and dyspepsia and it cured me. It is the best seller I ever handled.—C. Rugh, Druggist, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

SHILOH'S CURE.
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, etc. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lamp, Sida, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—\$1 each.

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES
RHEUMATISM,
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, SPRAINS,
BRUISES, BURNS, SWELLINGS,
NEURALGIA.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, descriptive of Buildings and Grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

HALL'S

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

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

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

NOTARIAL SEAL
LUCAS CO., O.
A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE

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

TESTIMONIALS:
E. B. WALTHALL & CO., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it."
CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is Sold by all Dealers in Patent Medicines.
PRICE 75 CENTS A BOTTLE.
THE ONLY GENUINE HALL'S CATARRH CURE IS MANUFACTURED BY
F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
TOLEDO, O.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

The results of fifty-one years of colporteur work of the American Tract Society as expressed in figures are 5,895 years of labor; 15,654,650 volumes of saving truth circulated; 471,116 meetings addressed; 1,179,367 families found destitute of religious books; 698,148 without the Bible; 755,980 Roman Catholic families visited; 1,992,205 Protestant families neglecting Evangelical preaching, and the amazing number of 14,008,838 family visits made.

The New Bread.
Attention is called to the new method of making bread of superior lightness, fineness and wholesomeness without yeast, a receipt for which is given elsewhere in this paper. Even the best bread makers will be interested in this. To every reader who will try this and write the result to the Royal Baking Powder Company, 106 Wall Street, New York, that company will send in return, free, a copy of the most practical and useful book, containing 1,000 receipts for all kinds of cooking, yet unpublished. Mention this paper.

Enterprising undertakers in London, when they hear of cases of serious illness in families, call upon the families of the patients, express condolence, and leave circulars containing prices and illustrations of funeral outfits.

Why continue the use of remedies that only relieve, when Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for Catarrh and Cold in head, can be had.

I had a severe attack of catarrh and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as ever, and now I can say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh, take Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth \$1,000 to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh.—A. E. Newman, Grayling, Mich.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. Price 25 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

On the death of a person in Madrid it is the general custom to close for nine days one of the outer doors of that person's late residence.

Wines produced in years when comets are visible are said to be superior in flavor to the vintage of other years, and command higher prices.

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

A barber in Moline, Ill., while trimming Rudolph Obermeier's mustache, spoiled it—so the latter says. A suit for \$5,000 has resulted.

SITS—All the stopped trees by DR. HENRY'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No. 81 after first day's use. Nervousness cured. Treatise and \$1.00 trial bottle free to 750 cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 93 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A rooster with horns one and one-half inches long is a pet in the house of E. F. Walker of Morganton, N. C.

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

A new law in Portland, Ore., prohibits minors from smoking cigarettes. Now the boys smoke corn-cob pipes.

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

S. E. Wilcox of Des Moines, Iowa, has a keen eye. He has carved on the bowl of a souvenir spoon the whole of the Lord's prayer.

BONY DIGGS' RECORD.

BY W. J. HENDERSON.

The express was bounding over the rails. Four men sat in the smoking compartment of a drawing-room car enjoying their cigars with the calm deliberation of men who were so habituated to being in a hurry that they were never hurried. That was not to be wondered at, for they were newspaper reporters. One, a rosy-cheeked, dark-eyed young Irishman, attired in a suit of light tweed and a soft hat, was undoubtedly O'Connell, the representative of the New York Mercury. The second, a dark-skinned black-haired fellow of athletic build, dressed in a close-fitting black cutaway coat and derby hat, looking like a reckless youth who would not mind falling overboard from a steamboat if a good story was to be got out of it, surely was English, the emissary of the Globe. The third, the youngest, had ill-fitting clothes, long hair and eyeglasses. He looked as if he had recently graduated from a western college and came to New York to seek his fortune. There was no m'istaking the fact that he was learning the business of journalism in the city room of the Protectionist. His name was McVey. The fourth man was the best dressed of the little company, and had an air of self-content and experience which might have led an observer to take him for a mere man of the world had it not been for the distinctively literary cast of his forehead. He was, of course, Perry, the man from the office of the Mugwump. He was leaning back with his eyes half closed listening indolently to the remarks of his fellow travelers.

"It's an era of record breaking," said Perry in his judicial manner. "For my part I tire of it. From trotting horses and ocean steamers down to statesmen and pie eaters, every one is trying to do a fraction better than his predecessor. In nine cases out of ten no good comes out of it all. I sometimes think that Bony Diggs has more sense than some of these fellows."

"Who's Bony Diggs when he's at home?" demanded English.
"I don't know; he's never at home."
"A man who's never at home must be interesting," observed McVey; "tell us about him."

"Well, I don't know about doing that," replied Perry. "You see, it's a very good story and at present it's all mine. However, it's all in type, today is Saturday, and it's coming out tomorrow, so if you three fellows will give me your solemn promises not to take advantage of my confidence in you—which you notice, is very great—I'll tell you the yarn."

O'Connell, the Mercury man, looked uncomfortable, but finding three pairs of eyes fixed upon him with suspicious portent, joined with the Globe and Protectionist men in giving the required assurance.

"The subject of our conversation a few minutes ago," said Perry, "was record breaking. Now, the hero of my tale is not trying to beat any record."

"What is he trying to do?" inquired O'Connell.

"To beat Death. His name is Jerome Bonaparte Diggs. Why his misguided parents ever gave him such a designation I am unable to conceive. Perhaps they fancied that his family name lacked style and impressiveness, and they strove to atone for this by introducing it with royal given appellations. Their intentions were frustrated early in their son's life by the total depravity of schoolboys, for no sooner had Jerome Bonaparte entered upon a course of abecedarian instruction than he was dubbed Bony Diggs.

"As he grew older his fondness for roundabout ways of thought manifested itself more frequently and more picturesquely. It is narrated of him that while in college he purchased a parrot and proceeded to teach it the art of speech himself. He did not teach it English, French, German, Latin, Greek, or any other known tongue, but invented half a dozen sentences in a language of his own. When asked the design of this curious education he replied that if the bird should chance to get lost he would now have no difficulty in identifying it.

"Bony Diggs' father was a comparatively wealthy man. He died soon after his sigmoidal son had been graduated from college and had entered upon his salad days, dressed with an intellectual mayonnaise composed of wondrous ingredients. The death of the father was speedily followed by that of the mother, and Bony was left sole master of his fortune and his fate. This was 25 years ago. I am told that at that time Bony was a tall, straight, reasonable-looking fellow, despite his puzzled air. When I last saw him he had been engaged for five years in his attempt to beat Death around the world, and then at the age of 46 he was a worn, bent, white-haired old man, with nervous lips and hands, the puzzled air more firmly fixed than ever on his features, and eyes in which burned a strange and eerie light.

"Let me see," he continued, "when was it that I first learned about Bony's strange hallucination? I must confess I hardly know. I suppose it came to me naturally enough in the course of my acquaintance. I met Bony about 10 years ago. I think it was at a meeting of theosophists, which I had been sent to report. Bony was there and sat in the front row immediately behind me. He leaned over and said to me:

"Young man, these people are frauds. Put that in your report."
"Here my acquaintance with Bony began. We became fast friends, and I found him as full of idiosyncrasies as an egg is full of meat. Finally Bony chanced upon the topic that he is now pursuing into the misty realms of nowhere. It was the result of a voyage across the Atlantic. Bony told me all about it when he came back. I met him walking down Fifth avenue

at an unusually rapid gait, and with a more defined expression of purpose on his face than I had ever noticed there before.

"What's up?" I asked him.
"Don't stop me now; I must go—go east," he replied.

"What are you going abroad again? Whither bound this time?"
"Bound east! Ha, ha! Bound east! Dine at the old place tonight. I'll tell you all about it. Yes, you shall give my discovery to the folly-stricken victims of Death. Till then good-bye. Bound east! Ha, ha!"

"I made up my mind that poor old Bony had gone stark, staring mad at last. I went to the old dining place that night, and he told me history.

"Perry," he said with intense earnestness, "Ponce de Leon was a fool. They were all fools. There is no fountain of eternal youth. There is no elixir of life. I am the discoverer of the loophole in Death's armor. I am going to live forever."

"I listened in silence. I could say nothing.

"Listen," he continued. "You have heard them strike the bells aboard ship, eh? Two bells, three bells, four bells, eh? Good—good! So have I. The second day out when they struck eight bells my watch said it was 11:25 a.m. My watch lied, eh? Oh, no. Ha! Ha! It can't. I told the first officer that his clock was wrong. He said it was right. I showed him my watch. He laughed. He laughed, Perry, he laughed. Ha! ha! ha!"

"And the old boy went off into a fit of laughter.

"He told me that my watch was wrong; that we gained half an hour a day going eastward. I thought he was drunk. I stole into the wheelhouse. I asked the quartermaster about it. He said the same. Perry he said the same. More, he said, we would gain nearly five hours on the whole voyage. I told the quartermaster that I was sane. I went to the captain. I said:

"Captain, we're going to gain five hours' time on this voyage, eh?"

"Oh, yes," he said, just as if it didn't matter, Perry.

"Yes, going east, of course. If we were to go all the way around the world we'd gain a day. Going west we lose time."

"The man was an idiot! But he told the truth. I questioned the passengers. They all knew it. Every one knows it. By heaven, Perry, the whole world is mad!"

"But why?" I asked.
"Man, don't you see?" he exclaimed. "Travel from west to east around the world—fast—fast! You gain one day every trip—one day in about every seventy. You are making life. Perhaps you live forever!"

"The three listeners bent forward in their eagerness. Perry continued his narrative.

"Well, you may be sure that I labored to convince poor Bony that he was deceiving himself. I endeavored to explain to him that the gain in time was only apparent, and not actual. But my arguments were useless against what he called the inviolable evidence of his watch.

"It's like the photographic instrument in the play of 'The Octoroon'—the apparatus can't lie," he said.

"Then he went on to tell me that he was about to set out on his travels to the eastward. He meant to go speeding around and around the world in that direction till he had gained six months in days. Then he would take a short rest, after which he would set out again. Two days later he sailed for Liverpool by one of the ocean greyhounds, and I heard nothing more of him for nearly three months. Then I was sent to Jersey City to interview the president, who was to pass through on his way to the Catskills. While I was waiting for the special a fast express from Chicago came in. I was walking up and down smoking a cigarette, when I was nearly knocked off my feet by a passenger rushing madly from the express. I turned to make some energetic remarks and recognized Bony Diggs.

"Be your pardon, Perry," he cried; "don't stop me. Has the Alaska sailed yet?"

"No, I answered; 'she doesn't go till 3 p. m. You've two hours yet.'
"Oh," he groaned, "two more hours lost. Perry, I've had wretched luck. Missed connections in London, and lost the oriental express. Had to wait two hours and take a slow train, making a loss of eight hours altogether. Then the Pacific mail steamer was delayed nearly 24 hours by an accident to her machinery, and after that broke down twice at sea, arriving in San Francisco two days and a half late. Instead of gaining a day I've lost nearly two. I must make two extra trips to get even. Good-bye."

rose before his advance like solid walls. His year's work consisted of five trips around the world, with a total loss of 4 days 13 hours and 27 minutes. His hair had begun to turn gray around the temples, deep lines had appeared on his brow, and his hands had acquired a nervous habit of making sudden clutches at nothing, as if poor Bony fancied he was seizing the railing on the last platform of an outgoing train.

"Well, boys," continued Perry, "to make my story short, I need only say that this sort of thing has been going on with poor Bony ever since. The last time I met him was about two months and a half ago. He was passing through New York on another trip around the world to eastward. He had just come in by the New York Central and was on his way to catch the Majestic. He told me that he was to have the poorest accommodations on the ship, as he had telegraphed for his passage from San Francisco only a week earlier. He could have done better on the City of Chicago, but she's a 10-day ship, and he would rather have slept in the boiler room than go on a slow boat. I do not know how I saw him the last time. As he is 10 years older than I am he is barely 46 years of age, but he looked 70, and a very worn and weary 70 at that. He had the appearance of a man who had 24 hours of sorrow and disappointment every day of his life. His hair was snow-white; his brows had grown gray and shaggy and his eyes burned beneath them with the subtle, changeful, magnetizing light of an unsettled mind. His nostrils had contracted with the pinch of anxiety till his nose had the cold, shrunken aspect of death itself. His lips were a pale blue, save where his teeth, nervously biting them, had left black blotches. His form was bent and his head hung forward so that his face was set in a constant upward gaze of appeal. His hands still made clutches at nothing, but with a pitiful eloquence of futility. I never saw a human being with the word 'failure' graven so plainly upon him. But his mania—for such it had now become—was master of his fate. He greeted me rather sadly, in a thin, piping voice. I asked him if he was not tired enough to take some rest.

"Tired?" he piped; "I tired? Why, Perry, I'm a young man, a very young man; and—I am behind time yet. Look at this!"

"He took from his breast pocket a memorandum book; in which I found a complete record of his time from point to point on his various trips and of the numerous causes of detention.

"But I'm young yet, Perry," he said. "I'll win yet. I've lots of time. Good-bye."

"And that, boys," said Perry, "is the last I saw of Bony Diggs."

There was a profound silence among the four men for a few moments.

"Then O'Connell said:

"And where do you suppose he is now?"

"Somewhere on the way between Yokohama and New York," answered Perry with a sigh.

The rain continued to fall steadily, and when the four men reached the Albany station of the New York Central that night it was still raining. They waited with the quiet patience of their profession till the train came in. They found the statesman who had made the tour of the state and spoken in 36 places in 14 days. He whispered an invitation to go to his hotel. As they turned away from the steps of the drawing-room car the young reporter, McVey of the Protectionist, suddenly exclaimed:

"Hello! Here's a story, sure?"

"Nonsense!" exclaimed English; "let it alone. It's sure to be no good."

But McVey had stepped forward to the side door of the baggage car, whence the train hands were removing a heavy burden. The other reporters, out of idle curiosity, followed him and heard the baggage master say:

"He was crazy, I guess. Anyhow, Sowers, the sleeping car conductor, says he staid up all night, walking up and down the aisle, laughing, rubbing his hands and muttering: 'It's all right, now. I'm on the winning track. A day ahead this time! Ha, ha, ha! I'll live forever.' He dropped dead at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Heart failure, the doctor said."

Perry turned pale, sprang forward, and lifted the rough canvas that covered the burden.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed, "I'll have to wire a finish to that story."
Bony Diggs' record had run out. Death had won.—N. Y. Times.

THE FATAL "NO."

A Lesson for Some Business Men Who Send Telegrams.
Some time ago a well-known New street man, who was interested on the bull side of the wheat market, left orders with his brokers at Chicago to take 60,000 bushels at the recommendation of business after the holidays.

Wheat, however, opened in Chicago 2 cents up. The brokers not wishing to assume the responsibility of getting in, then telegraphed their customer the price of the wheat and asking if the order should still be executed.

The reply came, "No price too high."

The order was filled, The market broke 5 cents per bushel, but the man in New street refused to make the margin good or stand by his contract, claiming that the telegraph company had made the mistake. His answer to his brokers' question was, "No. Price too high."

In a lawsuit he was defeated, the court holding that punctuation did not count in a telegraph message, and besides, the word "no" was superfluous, since "prices too high" would have conveyed a negative response to the original dispatch.—From Town Topics.

A CITY OF STATUES.

Barthold's Latest Triumphs to Be Added to the St. Louis Collection.—The Lucas Ship.

St. Louis, Mo., March 11.—Barthold's great statue of Washington and Jefferson, which has been made for St. Louis, will be exhibited at the World's Fair this summer and brought here in the fall. Since the war, St. Louis has stolen all the fame of Baltimore as a city of monuments. Forest Park has the statues of Frank P. Blair and Edward Bates, Lafayette Park has the statues of Washington and Thomas H. Benton, in Tower Grove Park are the statues of Shakespeare, Columbus and Alexander von Humboldt, in Lyon Park is a statue of Gen. Lyon and in Benton Park a statue of Frederick Hecker, the hero of the German revolution of 1848. Down town, at the corner of Twelfth and Olive Street, stands a statue of Gen. Grant, the last one that has been put up in the city. Several of these statues are of heroic size, and all are made by noted sculptors.

There seems no longer any doubt as to the success of the Lucas Ship enterprise, which involves the running of specially constructed steamers from St. Louis to Mexico and other Spanish-American points. The patent under which the ships are to be constructed involves the building of a vessel which can ply on the Mississippi even at low water, but which can cross the ocean safely. In many respects it resembles the plan so successfully adopted in ocean racers of the City of Paris type, and experts are of the opinion that the necessary variations to enable the ship to ply on the river at low water will not impair the efficiency. The successful establishment of this line of steamers will revolutionize trade to a great extent and will result in a large increase in business between St. Louis and intermediate points with the Gulf ports. A large quantity of stock has been placed in St. Louis, Chicago and other cities and active work on the first ship is about to commence.

For years it has been the custom in St. Louis for the Sons of the Fatherland to celebrate German Day some time in April by a street parade and the public feast afterwards in one of the large beer-gardens of the city. Last year there was a pageant that rivalled that of the Veiled Prophet in magnificence, a succession of tableaux illustrating the progress of German ideas in this country. There were forty thousand people in line, men and youths. This year there will be no parade. German society which has charge of the arrangements has determined to spend all its money and ideas assisting the local committee which is preparing the Columbian allegorical procession for September. At that time the city will be crowded with visitors from the four corners of the earth, who have come to see the Exposition and the Veiled Prophet, and a spectacle like the German costume parade will have a hundred sight-seers then to one now.

Streator Says He Isn't Afraid.
WASHINGTON, Pa., March 10.—Col. Streator of the Tenth Regiment, Pennsylvania National Guard, arrived home yesterday from Washington, D. C. In an interview he claimed that he was not alarmed in regard to the charges made against him. He is preparing charges of insubordination against Capt. Brazier and other officers of the State Fencibles, which will be forwarded to Gen. Snowden. He also said that the statement made in regard to the North Carolina troops offering to help "clean out" the Tenth Regiment must be incorrect, as one of the captains of the Carolina troops witnessed the whole affair and pledged his command to assist the Tenth Regiment in case, a big fight occurred.

Hunting for Chairmen.
WASHINGTON, March 11.—The members of the Democratic Caucus Committee got together this morning at 11 o'clock and resumed the work of revising the list of Senate Committees. Heretofore they have been bothered by the interference of callers. Today imperative orders were issued and no one is permitted to see any Senator charged with this duty. The Committee has not come to any definite conclusion, but has canvassed the whole situation in a general way, and one of the Senators said this morning that the committee thought it now had reached a point where the task could be completed without any appreciable friction. It seems unlikely that the committee will complete its labors to-day and for that reason there will be no general meeting of the caucus to-morrow.

Will Not Issue Gold Bonds.
NEW YORK, March 11.—Referring to the gold supply and the possibility of the issuance of bonds by the government the Washington correspondent of the Herald says: "A gentleman high in the councils of the administration says that Mr. Cleveland does not believe the financial situation at this time is such as to make the issue of bonds necessary and Secretary Carlisle thinks the issue of bonds can be avoided. Tremendous pressure is being brought to bear upon the President and the Secretary of the Treasury in favor of the issue of bonds, but so far without apparent effect."

Restored to His Pew.
WESTCHESTER, Pa., March 10.—To-day W. S. Bowen of this place received an official communication from Mgr. Sautoll restoring him his pew in St. Agnes Catholic Church, which was taken away from him six years ago by the present rector, the Rev. S. B. Spaulding, because Mr. Bowen refused to send his child to the parish school. Mr. Bowen declines to state the purport of the letter, but said he expected to occupy his old pew next Sunday.

A LITTLE BIT OF A BOY.

There never was a smile in a weary while,
And never a gleam of joy,
Till his eyes of light made the whole world
Bright.
A little bit of a boy!
He came one day when the world was May
And thrilling with life and joy;
And with all the roses he seemed to play—
A little bit of a boy!
But he played his part with a human heart,
And time can never destroy
The memory sweet of the pattering feet
Of that little bit of a boy!
We had wondered how he could play all day
With never a dream of rest;
But once he crept in the dark and slept
Still on his mother's breast!

There never was a smile in a weary while,
And never a gleam of joy,
But the world seems dim since we dreamed of
him.
A little bit of a boy!
—Atlanta Constitution.

THE HEILMAN TWINS.

From the very hour that the Heilman twins were born the vox populi of Nipponese Valley declared in uncompromising terms that nothing but trouble could come of it. Not that twins were usually regarded as unlucky; only there was something uncanny about the Heilman twins. It was not natural that they should be so exactly alike, even to the tiny "oo-lick" that developed above the left temple of each of them as soon as their hair began to thicken; therefore the Dutchmen disapproved of the twins.

When the twins went to school the trouble became worse than ever. At home when one of them was unusually naughty, unless caught in the act, she usually escaped punishment, because Mrs. Heilman could not tell which was the guilty one. Occasionally, however, she squared the account by administering a sound spanking to each, which proceeding covered all the ground and soothed her own conscience.

But Mrs. Heilman's system of duplex spanking obviously did not do at school. No teacher would dare to punish two scholars for a fault of which only one could possibly be guilty; so the twins led their long-suffering preceptress a miserable dance. At first they were allowed to sit together, but when it was discovered that Bertha had been reciting history and geography for both, while Greta attended to the arithmetic problems of the whole family, the teacher rebelled. If the girls had been physically inseparable, like the Siamese twins, this style of education would have served well enough; but as ultimate separation was to be expected in the nature of things, this division of labor had to be stopped. So the twins were placed on opposite sides of the room, in spite of energetic protests and unlimited promises of reformation.

But the purgatory of the school mistress could not last forever, and in course of time the twins went forth, seeking fresh worlds to conquer. A fertile field for their ingenuity immediately presented itself in the multitude of young men who appeared as candidates for the favor of either—or of both—of them, and in their new roles they found as much amusement as ever in exchanging names to the vast bewilderment of their admirers. This had its disadvantages, though, for naturally, the young men were chary of showing a decided preference for either sister at the risk of finding himself the next day mistaking the other for her. It might lead to awkward situations, they thought. So, though admirers were plenty, it appeared that earnest suitors were few.

Few, but not altogether lacking. There were several youths who had strong feeling in regard to one or the other of the twins. One of these, who was either more rash or more earnest than the rest, boldly avowed a preference for Bertha and in some inexplicable manner he seemed able to distinguish her from her sister. How he did it no one could guess, himself least of all, but certainly he rarely made a mistake.

Bertha had no special regard for Peter Updegraff and was careful to make him understand this. But Peter was a Pennsylvania Dutchman of the good old type—rather dense and heavy, with an enormous fund of perseverance, sufficient to keep him struggling all his life to attain any single object upon which he had set his heart. He was not otherwise objectionable, being quite up to the average of the valley in the matter of brains and considerably above in the matter of property. But these things did not move Bertha, and being a good-hearted girl she endeavored to escape all appearance of flirting with him as soon as she found the jest becoming earnest. Still she liked him well enough and common civility forced her occasionally to accept some slight attentions which she would have avoided if she could. Therefore it happened that one afternoon she rusked up stairs in great haste in search of her sister.

"Oh, Greta!" she cried, as she burst into the room, "there's Pete Updegraff coming up the road, and I had forgotten all about promising to go sleighing with him to-day."
"Well, what of that?" queried Greta, lazily. "I suppose you can go, even if you did forget it."
"Well, but I don't want to go. I know he is going to ask me to marry him to-day and I don't want to go with him. Can't you go—he'll never know the difference."
"Yes, he would," returned Greta. "He doesn't often make a mistake, and if he's going to propose to-day his eyes will be sharper than ever."
"No, they won't," replied her sister, quickly. "That's just it; he'll be so occupied thinking what he is going to say that he won't notice the difference."
"Maybe there's something in that," laughed Greta. "Well, I'll go if you want; the ride will be very good fun

and I can refuse him with a good deal of vigor, if he makes it necessary."
Bertha's intuition was correct. Greta saw at a glance that Peter had something of great import on his mind, and when he failed to notice the substitution she felt sure of what the "something" was. But she did not intend to have any declaration if she could avoid it, and she cleverly staved it off until they were far down the valley. Only she could have remembered that when Peter Updegraff had once made up his mind nothing else than a physically insurmountable obstacle could prevent him going straight to the end. Out it came with an overwhelming rush and she was obliged to let it go until he had finished. Then she turned and faced him.

"Are you sure it is really me that you want? Don't you care more for Greta than for Bertha?"
"No, of course not. Haven't I been trying for the last year to prove to you that I loved you? I care nothing for Greta, except as your sister."
"Then you love me, but care nothing for Greta—is that it?"
"Yes, except as your sister."
She leaned back and laughed.
"You say you don't love Greta and do love me—meaning Bertha, of course—and yet all this while you haven't found out that I am Greta. I'm afraid you are not quite yourself to-day, Peter."

She had not intended to betray the deception, and she spoke on the impulse of the moment, the spirit of mischief carrying her away. Updegraff started, and gazed long and earnestly in her face, while the horses were checked by his sudden movement. And as he gazed the scales fell from his eyes and he knew that the girl spoke the truth; as she was Bertha's sister. He drew a quick, gasping breath and his head drooped forward upon his knees for a moment. His evident agony and mortification moved the girl to pity for him and shame for her own unthinking act. But she did not know how to repair it, and she sat silent, until he raised his head again. Then she was more than sorry—she was frightened. He turned upon her—just once—a face of furious anger and deadly hate; she saw that she had roused to the utmost the sleeping devil within him, and she shrank into the farthest corner of the seat in awful terror.

Not another word or look passed between them as he turned the horses and drove swiftly homeward. She knew the deadly violence of Updegraff's temper, and she knew that it had never been so roused before. She sat, there, white and trembling, wondering why he did not kill her, almost expecting him to do so; even the sting of the frosty air failed to bring color to her cheeks. And he sat by her side, fighting such a battle with the demon of anger within him as left him as weak and trembling as herself. She never knew that, but for being Bertha's sister, she had been a dead woman within ten minutes after her last speech to him; nor did Bertha ever guess that for her sake he had fought the greatest battle of his life, and conquered. But it was a dearly bought victory.

They never saw the old Peter Updegraff again. Neither of the twins ever spoke of what had taken place that afternoon; but, somehow, a fairly accurate outline of the story was soon bruited about all over the valley. It may have been that Updegraff, in the first violence of his passion, unwittingly betrayed himself. But, a few days later, a young friend rashly made a joking allusion to it, and it became necessary for the doctor to set several broken bones and bandage sundry cuts and bruises.

Updegraff walked home unmolested and stayed there for three weeks brooding over his mortification. Then he stayed there three months longer with shaven head and often with straps on his powerful limbs to restrain his violence. When the brain fever left him and he emerged once more he could hold up his head, for the fever had taken part of his mind and he never recovered it. He never again failed to distinguish the sisters, though the memory of that afternoon was gone. Its only effect was an unnatural fear of Greta Heilman. At her appearance he would fly in mortal terror and she was thus debarred from making any attempt at what slight reparation was possible. To keep out of sight was the greatest mercy and favor she could show him—the perpetual reminder of her thoughtlessness and an ever-recurring source of shame.

But the Heilman twins never exchanged places again.—Philadelphia Times.

Asked as a Favor.
Conjurer, pointing to a large open cabinet—Now, ladies and gentlemen, we come to the last item on the programme. I will ask any lady in the company to step on the platform and get into this cabinet. I will then shut the door. When I open it again the lady will have disappeared without leaving a trace. Gentleman, aside to his wife—I say, Matilda, you do me the favor and walk up.

Two Names.
The custom of using more than one Christian name was introduced into England with the coming of Henrietta Maria, the bride of Charles I., after whom a large number of British infants were soon loyally christened. The rolling resonance of the double name so pleased the ear of the public that soon other combinations of the same kind came into fashion.

One Good Quality.
"How do you like your new cook?"
"Oh, so, so. She is very dirty, she has no idea of cooking, and she smashes everything around her; but still she has one good quality."
"What is that?" "She stays with us."—Fliegende Blaetter.

No Hints Wanted.
The minister in the far western town was marrying a couple. The man was a wild and woolly cowboy, and the bride was the good-looking daughter of a cattleman. Everything went merry as a marriage bell until the clergyman said, "Will you take this woman for better or worse?" when the cowboy interrupted.
"Look here, pard," he said, "let up on that. I'll take her for better. I don't want to be any worse than I am, and if you've got any more hints like that to throw out, I guess you'd better skip 'em for the present," and he began reaching around toward his hip-pocket.

Twenty-thousand butterflies are in the collection recently given to the California Academy of Sciences, by Dr. H. H. Behr. He had been forty-eight years gathering them, and among them are specimens from all sections of the world.

The New Bread.

ROYAL unfermented bread, made without yeast, avoiding the decomposition produced in the flour by yeast or other baking powder; peptic, palatable and most healthful; may be eaten warm and fresh without discomfort, which is not true of bread made in any other way.

Receipt for Making One Loaf.

ONE quart flour, 1 teaspoonful salt, half a teaspoonful sugar, a heaping teaspoonful Royal Baking Powder, half medium-sized cold boiled potato, and water. Sift together thoroughly flour, salt, sugar, and baking powder; rub in the potato; add sufficient water to mix smoothly and rapidly into a stiff batter, about as soft as for pound-cake; about a pint of water to a quart of flour will be required—

Don't Worry.

Here is a good word from Dr. Felix L. Oswald which the average American with his proverbial rush and worry would do well to paste in his hat, and the good housewife to paste upon her kitchen walls:
Worry, combined with hard work, burns the candle of life at both ends, not only by exhausting the reserve stores of vital energy, but by favoring the development of special diseases which otherwise might have been kept in abeyance. The father of Napoleon the Great undoubtedly transmitted to his children a tendency to a fatal disorder; but only his second son worked and worried himself into a premature development of that disease, though originally he was on the whole the most vigorous of six stout brothers. Lazy Louis and easy-going Jerome attained a good old age; Joseph (the eldest) outlived his great brother by twenty-three years. The frugality and practical stoicism of King Josey may, indeed, be surpassed by many an Anglo-American farmer, but "all goodness is comparative," and the slumbers of the French squatter who prays only for food, clothing and a raintight roof, are less apt to be disturbed than those of his British neighbor, who besides has set his heart on books, pianos and a college education for his bright boy.

The Monon.

The following, from the Chicago Tribune, of Feb. 14, "Railway Notes":
"The Louisville, New Albany & Chicago has just added to its rolling-stock two new sleeping and bouidier cars, costing nearly \$45,000 each. These cars are said to be the finest ever placed on any road in the country, and are specially designed for use during the World's Columbian Exposition."

These cars are models of elegance and beauty, each compartment or bouidier being fitted with a complete toilet set, cleverly hidden from view when not in use. They are in daily service between Chicago and Cincinnati, and should be seen and used, to be fully appreciated.

All of the Monon's through day trains are made up of smoking cars, new coaches and parlor and dining cars.

Brides are proverbially lovely; but this was not the case with a bride recently espoused in Tom Green County, Texas. She had lost one leg in a rail road accident and one arm in a fight with Comanches. The groom was also maimed, he having lost one arm, one leg and one eye.

The U. S. Government Blue Book mentions about 180,000 offices, the aggregate salaries pertaining to which amount to \$90,000,000. When a change is imminent there are at least twenty persons who have eager eyes on each office.

A St. Louis inventor thinks he has almost solved the problem of aerial navigation. He has constructed an airship which sails on the water. To make it sail on the air is all that bothers him just now.

In eleven years past the number of deaths in France has exceeded the births. In 1891 the excess of deaths over births was 10,000. An actual decline in population has been only prevented by immigration.

Street-car drivers and others who are constantly exposed to all kinds of weather and cannot find time to lay by, should ever bear in mind this plain fact: Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures coughs and colds.

Tiburzi, the notorious Sicilian bandit, enjoyed the distinction of having been sentenced to death thirty-seven times. He has just died of old age.

The Fire Department in every city could not do better than to keep a dozen of Salivation Oil at each station. It instantly relieves all burns, scalds and bruises, and in a few days makes an effectual cure of the wound, 25 cents.

While struggling to don his ulster, Melvin Tirley, a young man of Bangor, Me., broke his collar bone.

No Safer Remedy can be had for Coughs and Colds or any trouble of the Throat, than "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Price 25 cents. Sold only in boxes.

A stone, in size and shape closely resembling a sheep, was plowed up by Peter Bushey, at Pinnebog, Mich.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS

WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly; leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather, nor burr for the Rivets. They are STRONG, DURABLE and RESISTANT TO WEAR AND TEAR. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes. Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes. MANUFACTURED BY JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., Walpole, N. H.

SPRAY YOUR FRUIT TREES & VINES

Wormy Fruit and Leaf Blight and other diseases of Fruit Trees, Vines, Currants, and Plums prevented. Also Orange and Tomato Tree Diseases. The spraying with Spangly kills the insects before they can injure the fruit. Best in the market. Thousands of testimonials. Sold by mail for \$1.00 per gallon. Address: Wm. Stahl, Quincy, Ill.

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CURES RISING BREAST

"MOTHER'S FRIEND" is the greatest blessing ever offered child-bearing women. I have been a mid-wife for many years, and in each case where "Mother's Friend" had been used it accomplished wonders and relieved much suffering. It is the best remedy for rising of the breast known, and worth the price for that alone. Mrs. M. M. BRIDGES, Montgomery, Ala.

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Overcome all ailments of the Head and Throat. Cures Constipation, Nerve Complaint, Nervous Debility, Headache, Dizziness, etc. Garfield Tea Co., 215 W. 4th St., N.Y.

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Do Witt's Little Early Risers, the Famous Little Pills for Constipation, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, No Nausea, No Pain, Very Pleasant.

Watchman, Geo. Rogers, Havana; Druggists, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, etc. Price, 25c. per box. Sold by mail for 50c. per box. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

At 1/2 Price

SALEZ'S LIGHTNING—The 60 Day Cabbage. This is absolutely the earliest cabbage in the world. Seed very scarce. Price, 15c. per lb. or \$2.75 per bushel. THE EARLIEST VEGETABLES Will be in great demand this spring and will fetch big prices. To have the earliest, plant Salez's seeds. 25 plants. Earliest Vegetable Ever Produced. FOR 14c. (WITH CATALOGUE, 10c.) To introduce our seeds everywhere, we send, postpaid, upon receipt of 14c.: 1 package Six Weeks' Radish, 10c. in all 9 Packages, 90c. 1 Silver Seed Lettuce, 15c. 1 Glass Bottle Tomato, 15c. 1 Long Glass Cucumber, 15c. under 90c. 1 Brilliant Flower Seeds, 25c. ALL FOR 14c.

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If you suffer from Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, or any derangement of the liver, stomach, or bowels, try these little Pellets. They bring a permanent cure. Instead of shocking and weakening the system with violence, like the ordinary pills, they act in a perfectly easy and natural way. They're the smallest, the easiest to take—and the cheapest, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

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W. N. U. CHICAGO. Vol. VIII No. 14

Professor Chan, The Chinese Medicine King.

The most wonderful compounder of medicines of modern times, the virtues of whose remedies are greatly increasing the health of American people. This wonderful man, because of his recognized botanical knowledge and general practical abilities, has been selected to take charge of the great Chinese Exhibit which will be presented at the coming World's Fair at a cost of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Professor Chan is well and favorably known in the west, where he has been engaged in the practice of medicine during the past ten years. On account of his large acquaintance, his natural gifts, his wide knowledge of the sciences, as well as his practical business methods, he has been elected President of the Great Chinese Exhibit, which is the acknowledged leading exposition in the World's Fair. As but a small portion of his time will be required in the charge of his duties in that capacity, he will give the benefit of his knowledge to the thousands of sick and suffering in this country.

Prof. Chan is a man of superior family and education and medical attainments, is a citizen of the United States, a relative of one of his country's diplomatic representatives to this government, who, as is well known, are selected by any government to represent them because of their superior standing and education. Not only has he become a citizen, but he has adopted the manners, customs and best elements of our social customs.

He now takes pleasure in announcing that he is permanently located in Chicago, and cordially invites all those who are suffering from any of the ailments of the United States to give his Chinese Remedies a trial.

In China the people called him the Medicine King. Why? Because of his great skill and superior knowledge of medicines, acquired only by a lifetime of hard and earnest study. Eight years of his life have been spent in the medical schools of China, he has learned the secrets of over 5,000 different Chinese medicines. In this country, medical students are given a certificate at the expiration of an eighteen months' course in college. How can one man acquire so much knowledge during eighteen months' study as another can during eight years of hard and faithful study?

Why are Chinese medicines superior to all others? Because of their purity and strength, consisting only as they do of purely vegetable remedies, which are provided by nature, viz.: Roots, barks, herbs, buds, flowers, etc. As a result of the use of these natural remedies, combined with the acquirement of such superior skill and knowledge, the average life of the Chinese people is 75 years, while that of the American people is 45 years.

The same kind of medicines that are used in China are also used by Geo. W. Chan's Chinese Medicine Co. As they are purely vegetable, their effects are not only curative but healthful, and act upon the system not only as medicine but as food. Prof. Chan does not recommend any remedy as a cure for any and all kinds of diseases, but he recommends a special remedy for each and every different disease among which are the following:

- PROF. CHAN'S CURE FOR
- COLDS
- RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA
- ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS
- HEART DISEASE
- FEMALE WEAKNESS
- CHRONIC COUGH
- COST AND BLOOD
- HEADACHE
- BLOOD POISON
- CATARRH
- INDIGESTION & CONSTIPATION
- PROF. CHAN'S KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

And many others. Are you afflicted with any of the above-named diseases? If so, send for a bottle and you will soon become convinced of their curative power.

Price per Bottle.....\$2.00
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Is just the thing for this season of the year, when your blood is impure and your system is entirely run down. You may not know that you are in need of any medicine, but your body needs cleansing and repairing every spring just as much as your home does. It needs to be constantly cared for just as much as the clothes you wear need brushing and cleaning. Prof. Chan's Spring Blood Purifier is what you need. Try it. Price per package, \$2.00. Three packages, \$5.00.

Prof. Chan has in his office thousands of testimonials from people in all parts of the United States, many of whom have been cured from the very worst of diseases. For the want of space we publish only a few that have been cured by his wonderful remedies.

PROFESSOR CHAN'S CHINESE MEDICINE COMPANY

27 WABASH AV., SUITE 4, Chicago.

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Write for literature. Address: McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

CHICAGO AMUSEMENTS

That of Chicago's Most Popular Theaters.

McVICKERS.
The second and last week of Joseph Arthur's distinguished comedy drama "Blue Jeans," will commence on Sunday evening, March 19, at McVickers' theater. It is hardly necessary to say anything in regard to this play, for it has been in Chicago so often that if you have not seen it you certainly must have heard of its good qualities, the naturalness and genuine vein of humor that runs all through the play. In short it is a play that you cannot see and time again and find something new on each visit. Go often and early to "Blue Jeans," McVickers' theater.

"The Black Crook" from the Academy of Music, New York city, will commence the World's Fair season at McVickers' theater on Sunday evening, March 20. "The Black Crook" was originally produced at Niblo's Garden, New York, Sept. 12, 1866, by Jarrett & Palmer, and was performed 476 times in a stretch. The present production of "The Black Crook" bids fair to rival the original one twenty-seven years ago. As far as magnificence, gorgeousness in scenery and costumes are concerned of course the one of twenty-seven years ago is simply not in it, but 476 performances is a long run, even now a days. "The Black Crook" was the first spectacular play to be produced in this country, and up to that time lights were not known on the American stage. Was it then a wonder that when Miss Pauline Maricham and her band of marching, bearded Amazons, created a sensation, that the preachers railed against such immodesty, and bade their congregations, nay, demanded, that they should not attend this wicked performance? What would they have said of the four French dancers, which even New York seems to fight a little shy of?

CHICAGO OPERA-HOUSE.
From the moment when Francis Wilson comes turning a series of hand springs down the stage with a little black arch on either side as "The Scolding Brothers of Barbary," the new comic opera, "The Lion Tamer," at the Chicago Opera-House is one continuous laugh. No comic opera of recent years has so caught as "The Lion Tamer." This is attested by the packed houses that have been greeting it every performance, standing-room being really at a premium. It suits Francis Wilson to a nicety, serving as an excellent vehicle to bring out all the great comedian's well-known talents and voices of his splendid company. The company gives no Sunday performances or Wednesday matinees, but the usual matinee is given on Saturday. The advance sale of seats is now on for the last two weeks of Mr. Wilson's engagement.

HAVERTY'S CASINO—EDEN MUSEE.
Haverty's United Minstrels continue to afford much delight to large and appreciative audiences at popular Haverty's Casino, and the several bills of the week are sufficient guarantee of Col. Haverty's promise of novelty and change in the line of first-class minstrelsy. Nothing more pleasing or perfect has ever been presented in this city. The artists comprising the organization include some of the most prominent names in the profession, and their work is in keeping with the reputation they have attained and the high order of excellence for which Col. Haverty has become famous. Everything is chaste and sparkling, and no theater in this city offers better inducements for amusement seekers than the performances given at this house. Beginning with its usual matinee of today, a new series of performances will be presented, in which Larry Dooley, Press Eldridge, E. M. Hall, every body's favorite, Billy Rice, Griffin and Marks, comedians of highest rank, take part in new specialties, and ballads will be sung by Messrs. Collins, Windom, Brydges, Walling, Stanley and Shattuck. The laughable afterpiece by Larry Dooley, entitled "The Crinoline Wedding" with new songs and dances, will be continued till further notice.

ROOLEY'S.
James O'Neill in his new and successful play, "Fontenelle," commencing Monday, March 20, appearance of the great Eleonora Duse, under the management of Carl and Theodor Rosenfeld Monday, March 20, "Camille," Wednesday, March 22, "Fedora," Friday, March 24, "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "La Locandiera," Saturday matinee, March 25, "Camille," Seats for the first two weeks of the engagement now on sale.

WINDSON THEATER.
Extra announcement! Commencing Sunday matinee, March 19, Matinees, Wednesday and Saturday. Grand production of the original version of "Dumas' 'Brink of Society,'" with the following star players in the cast: Henry Lee, David M. Murray, Harry A. Clifton, F. Belasco, Frank L. Short, Alice Fischer, Agnes Young, Nellie Kate Nelson, Louise Banfield, Grace Wallace Rounds. New and elaborate scenery and elegant costumes.

CENTRAL MUSIC HALL.
Farewell appearances of Black Patti, Thursday evening, March 16; Saturday evening, March 18; Saturday afternoon, March 19. Indorsed by the entire press of Chicago as the greatest living singer. Assisted by Senor Garcia, the great Mexican Saterio soloist; W. S. Baxter, banjo virtuoso; and the Arion Lady Quartet. Popular prices.

MADISON STREET THEATER.
The City Club Burlesque Company, one of the most successful variety organizations ever placed on any circuit will begin a two weeks' engagement at Sam T. Jack's Madison Street Opera House Sunday afternoon. This company presents a remarkably good program, comprising several novel and decidedly interesting features. Two burlesques—"Studies in Terra Cotta" and "Miss Hellyet" display numerous pretty girls, headed by Fanny Everett, while Matt Morgan's "Living Pictures" supply pleasing interludes. Among the specialists are Bob and Kitten Emmett, Magee and Langley, the English dancers, Lowry and Evans, in black face comedy, Phyllis Allen, the famous contortion and imitator, Lew Hawkins, whom everybody knows.

STRATEGIC VALUE OF EGYPT.

A Position, the Possessor of Which May Control Much Territory.

To the trained military eye Egypt presents itself as the eastern bastion of the ill shaped African continent—a bastion naturally strong and capable of resisting attack, whose broad moats are the Mediterranean and the Red sea, together with the dry moat of the desert. The bastion at once commands the narrow strip of coast extending to Tripoli and the curtain stretching along the Libyan desert to the Soudan. It sweeps the peninsula of Sinai and its influence covers the whole coast of Syria from south to north. The profile of this Egyptian bastion is so shaped, according to the Contemporary Review, that its fortunate possessor either has dominated or will dominate Tripoli, Syria and Arabia. The weakest side of the fortress is the south, where it overlooks Nubia and Abyssinia, the African Switzerland, where no laurels are to be won, but on account of its arid wastes armies may readily be lost. So it was in 1883, when Hicks Pasha perished at the three days' fight of Obeid, and none of all his troops were saved except the reserve commanded by Aladdin Pasha. Even the Nile expedition of the victor of Tel-el-Kebir, undertaken to rescue the heroic Gordon, in spite of the support it obtained from advancing alongside the river, and in spite of the remarkable gallantry and endurance of the officers and men, had to exhaust itself against the same difficulties which the Persian King Cambyses was unable to overcome 2,000 years before.

Cambyses went up the Nile in order to take possession of Ethiopia, but his ventures soon ran down, he could get no water to quench the fiery thirst of the climate, and when the soldiers began to cast lots which of them should be eaten by the rest, the king returned to Thebes and Memphis. The traces of both expeditions have been blown away by the sand of the Soudan. The difficulties they encountered were the hostile hot climate, which parches every living thing, and the wild character and the tough make of the inhabitants; for if the desert has a limit it has no obstacles that are insurmountable to men who have the camel's power of living on little, and can go for months together on nothing but maize cakes. Then the elastic method of fighting of the Soudanese, their cunning tactics, are all devised for the purpose of exhausting the enemy, first by fatigue, in order thus to annihilate him, for their own forces quickly come together again after they have been scattered like sand. Nevertheless, history has shown incontestably that the Soudan, which has already drunk in so much blood, is so closely bound up with Egypt that no complete settlement of the Egyptian question is possible without an arrangement of the affairs of the Soudan.

No Songs Like the Old Songs. Life is full of surprises and disappointments. At an Omaha hotel one Sunday a number of gentlemen, strangers to each other, drifted together by the force of circumstances, engaged in discussion of music to while away the time. One of them was a pale, thoughtful man, with the air of a student; another was a fat man with bristling whiskers, who might have been a veterinary surgeon. "I tell you," said the fat man, "there are no songs like the old songs; they are the sweetest and the best; they linger in one's memory like the scent of the roses about the broken vase, and that they give rise to emotions that cannot be called into life by any of the new songs. Take for instance Annie—"

"Rooney!" broke in the pale, thoughtful man in a sweet, birdlike voice, and then a great hush fell upon the assemblage, and the fat man, with a long, lingering look of scorn at the interrupter, repaired to his own room to bury his sorrow.—Omaha World-Herald.

Problems in Mental Arithmetic.
Given a hotel nine stories high. What should be the dimensions of the clerk's diamond?
The population of Boston increased 85,638 in the decade between 1880 and 1890. What percentage of increase should the spectacle trade show in the same ten years.
If a man unable to write consumes ten minutes and chews up one lead pencil in making his mark under ordinary circumstances, how many pencils and how much time will he need to cast an unabbreviated Baker ballot.
Given a young man graduated from college and who reads at commencement an essay entitled—"The True Secret of Success." What size hat will fit his head comfortably?—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Here Is a Real New Kind.
A queer looking specimen of humanity passed through Portland recently, bound for Boston. An old man, well dressed, with long white hair and flowing beard, entered the train at Augusta and walked up and down the aisle with his hat cocked on the side of his head. His appearance was ludicrous from the fact that one side of his head and face was clean shaven. He was to go to Boston and stay over night at a hotel and return the next day with his hair and beard trimmed in that way as the result of an election bet.—Lewiston Journal.

Elementary Branches.
The constitution of Georgia limits public school education to "the elementary branches of an English education," and the governor has vetoed a bill to afford instruction in physiology and the state and federal constitutions on the ground, among others, of its impolicy. His excellency is himself a school teacher.

MARSHAL NEY, PERHAPS

DID NAPOLEON'S HEROIC GENERAL ESCAPE?

The Life Story of Peter Ney, the Handsome North Carolina Teacher, Horseman and Fencer.—Singular Coincidences.

Rev James A. Weston of Hickory, N. C., has won considerable notoriety by asserting in the most positive fashion that Marshal Ney was not shot, as history alleges, but escaped to America, and died at a good old age in Rowan county, North Carolina. That there was a Peter Ney, a schoolteacher, is certain. He appeared about 1818, and established his school in a small village in Western South Carolina. One day in the autumn of 1819 a number of French refugees came to the village and were introduced to the school-teacher.

Afterward they confessed that they had recognized Ney as the great marshal. Hearing of this, Ney hastily left town and went to Cheraw, where he opened another school. All went well until 1820, when Ney rode on horseback into Columbia. Biding in a procession through the streets Ney attracted applause by his magnificent horsemanship. As he passed along he was desecrated by some French veterans in the crowd, who shouted in uncontrollable excitement: "It is Marshal Ney! It is Marshal Ney!"

Hearing their shouts Ney rode rapidly forward, telling his pupils to follow him, and dropping from the line of the parade as soon as possible, he left the city in such haste that he forgot a gold watch which he had brought in to be repaired, and moved into North Carolina, where for many years he taught school, and finally died, November 15, 1846, at the house of Mr. Osborn E. Foard, of Rowan county, in that state, says the Baltimore News.

As is well known, Marshal Ney's father was named Peter Ney, as was his brother who was killed in battle. This may account for his choice of the name Peter. It is also well known that the great marshal himself was known as "Peter the Red" by his soldiers. This name of "the Red" and his other title of "Red Lion" were given Ney because of his fiery red complexion and hair. The same red complexion and hair were noticeable characteristics of Peter Ney, the school-teacher.

Napoleon's death was a great grief to the school-master. He always admitted having been in Napoleon's army, and held firmly to the belief that Napoleon would escape from St. Helena, as he had done from Elba. After the death of Napoleon it appeared the dream of Peter Ney's life to see the young Napoleon on the imperial throne from which the father had been driven.

When, therefore, the death of the young Napoleon occurred in 1842, all the hopes of Peter Ney were blasted, and those who knew him at the time say that his grief was terrible. For three weeks he lay dangerously ill with fever and delirium, and when he finally recovered he declared again and again:

"My life is ended."
Peter Ney is described by those who knew him as a most lovable and exemplary man, but he had one great fault, he would occasionally drink to excess.
Upon one occasion he became overcome with drink and lay down by the roadside to sleep. Some friends laid him on the back of a horse to take him home. Waking up, Ney cried with indignation:
"What! Put the duke of Elchingen on a horse like a sack. Put me down at once."

It will be remembered that Marshal Ney held that title.
But most remarkable of all were Peter Ney's words upon his death-bed. Loving friends had gathered about his bedside when one of them said to him:
"Before you die, Mr. Ney, tell us who you are."
With the stamp of death upon his brow, and the light fast fading from his brilliant eye, Peter Ney said slowly and decidedly:
"I am, or was, Marshal Ney of France," and in a very short time he was dead.

But history says [that on the morning of December 7, 1815, Marshal Ney was taken to the Luxembourg gardens, there shot by a squad of soldiers, his body taken to the Hospital-Maternite, near by, and buried that night. Hon. Quentin Dick by chance witnessed the supposed execution, and wrote an account of it in his memoirs.
"An account of the execution was published at the time by the London papers from a Paris correspondent, who corroborates Dick in every particular. Neither of these accounts intimates any belief that Ney escaped, and it is probable that the idea never occurred to either of the writers. Sir William Frazier, in his "Words on Wellington" quotes these accounts, together with many other facts, and states as his deliberate opinion that Marshal Ney was not shot. Yet Frazier had never heard of Peter Ney.
As has been said before, the facts stated and many others relating to the later life of the remarkable man, Peter Ney, are well known in the Carolinas, and it would be hard to find one of the many who knew him who doubts for an instant that Peter Ney and Marshal Ney were one and the same person.
Many of the books formerly belonging to Peter Ney are still preserved by his former friends in the Carolinas. Some of these, notably books of French history relating to the Na-

pleonic wars, contain many marginal notes in Ney's handwriting. Those who have examined carefully these annotations declare unhesitatingly that they could only have been made by one who was not only an eye-witness of the scenes described, but thoroughly conversant with Napoleon's diagrams.

SURRENDERED SIX TIMES.

Curious Experiences of a Union Soldier in the South.
"I surrendered six times in one day during the war, said Dr. Thomas S. Hawley, according to the St. Louis Republic. "It was at Holly Springs, Miss. I was with the union troops, and was making my headquarters with a resident physician. The family was a very hospitable one, but there was one daughter, about 19 years old, red-haired and a regular little spitfire, and a rebel through and through.
"When the confederates made their raid on the town they took us by surprise. I was in bed, and I was awakened by the discharge of guns. I got up and dressed, and in the early morning light soon saw our boys coming into town from the outposts. I noticed one poor fellow badly wounded, hobbling along the road, and I took him and carried him upstairs, put him in my bed and gave the best attention I could to his wounds. While I was engaged in this work my host called me downstairs, saying, 'You are wanted.'
"I knew what this meant. I went down and met a confederate officer, who demanded that I surrender. I did so, and explained that I had a wounded man in the house who demanded my attention. The officer very courteously paroled me on the spot.
"It seems, however, that the red-haired little rebel was mad because I had brought the wounded Yankee into the house, and she was determined to make trouble for me. She told some other confederate officer that I was there, and he very promptly took me prisoner. He came at me with drawn sword and said, 'Surrender sir.'
"I have surrendered," said I. I again explained and was paroled and returned to my patient. This surrender business was repeated until six different confederates had taken me prisoner. Mr. Sixth Captor was a private, a boy about 18 years old, and he rushed in the house with his musket leveled, and seemed determined to shoot. I have always had a suspicion that the girl put him up to it.
"I tried to explain that I had already been paroled five times, but it was hard work to get him to listen to anything. He kept yelling at me to surrender, and made me stand with my hands high in the air, while I made my explanation. I believe he would have shot me but for the interference of my host and some confederate officers who happened to come along."

Didn't Like Nicknames.
A New York lady recently employed a colored boy as a man of all work whose name was Lyeurgus Jones. "Lyeurgus is a rather long name," she said to him. "Suppose I call you Gus for short." "I don't like nicknames," he replied; "if you don't like Lyeurgus, you kin call me Jonesey." She calls him Lyeurgus.—Argonaut.

Not Wanted.
Cashier—You will have to be identified.
Dutchman—Vat vos dot means?
Cashier—Why, bring some one here who knows you.
Dutchman—All der bolice knows me. I bring sum in.
Cashier—No, don't! They might know me, too.—Judge.

A Sheet of Paper.
A single sheet of paper six feet wide and seven and three-fourth miles in length has been made at the Watertown, N. Y., paper works. It weighed 2,207 pounds and was made and rolled entire without a single break.

QUEER CUTS AND CAPERS.
The double handed swords of medieval times often weighed thirty pounds.
The Black Canon range of mountains in Arizona will be thoroughly prospected this winter. Gold seekers are persistent in their efforts to find the yellow metal, and believe there is plenty of it in these mountains.
At Melbourne, Australia, one of the colossal "land-boomers," J. B. Fink, recently failed for \$1,500,000 and offered his creditors a compromise of a half-penny on the pound, which was duly accepted. Hence in Melbourne half-pennies are now called "Finks."

Alluding to the fact that Jay Gould died before he was sixty a New York correspondent says Commodore Vanderbilt once told him that had he died at sixty the world would never have heard of him, for the great bulk of his money was made later. The same correspondent thinks that if Gould could have lived as long as Vanderbilt did he would have left at least \$600,000,000.
The average cost of production in the three most prominent silver mines of Colorado is but twenty-five cents per ounce. Two of them can produce 8,000,000 ounces per annum, and the profit from one last year was \$1,000,000 on an investment of only \$200,000 while at latest accounts it was paying dividends at the rate of \$150,000 per month. The Mollie Gibson mine in Aspen was producing last October at the rate of 2,500,000 ounces per year, and at a cost of only fourteen cents per ounce. The Granite Mountain mine in Montana paid in 1890 dividends to the amount of \$2,400,000, and last year paid \$1,400,000.

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