

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. II NO. 29.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1891.

Price, \$1.00 Per Year Advance.

IRVING PARK.

C. O. O. F.—IRVING PARK LODGE, No. 130, I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday evening, in Masonic Hall, Irving Park, at 8 o'clock. All brothers are cordially invited to visit us.
G. L. WRIGHT, N. G.
F. E. HOLTON, Sec. Sec'y.

A. H. HILL & CO.
REAL ESTATE AND LOANS.
We make a specialty of Irving Park real estate, vacant and improved. We own a number of choice residence lots on the best streets in the park, and are willing to sell at very low prices to good parties wishing to build.
Office, 135 & 137 Washington street, Chicago.
Residence, Park avenue, Irving Park.

BOOTS AND SHOES. Made and repaired. Irving Park Laundry, only first class work; goods collected and delivered. Irving Park News stand, daily, weekly and monthly papers, at **MUSSEY'S**.

REFORMED CHURCH.—Rev. W. Hall Wilson, Pastor. Sunday school 12 m. B. M. Rice, Sup't. Services every Sunday at 10:40 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday, at 8 p. m. All are welcome.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Services every Sunday, 10:45 a. m. Sunday school, 12:15 p. m. Rev. Archdeacon Bishop in charge.

M. E. CHURCH.—SUNDAY SERVICE: Sunday school, 9:30 p. m.; Morning Service, 10:45; Class Meeting, 12:30 p. m.; Young People's Meeting, 7:30 a. m. and Evening Service, 7:30. WEDNESDAY Pr. or Meeting, 8:30 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Worship in Masonic Hall, Rev. Joseph Rowley, Pastor; E. W. Moyle, Sup't. S. S. Preaching 10:30 a. m. 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, 8 p. m. All are welcome.

FRED S. HOLMES.
Linwood Hall, Irving Park
ICE CREAM.
CONFECTIONERY.
NOTIONS.
Weddings, Parties, Families, Church Societies, etc. supplied with fine Ice Cream
Call and see Holmes before going to the city

NOTES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Dr. Pike has not yet returned from Kansas. His father, however, is better.

J. Deitz and wife have been visiting the past week with friends at Marengo, Ill.

Rev. Mr. Seymour has been confined to his home, through sickness, for the past week.

Burglars attempted to gain an entrance into the residence of Mrs. Homer Stone, last Tuesday night, but were frightened away by Mrs. Stone blowing a horn.

For Sale.—Fine lot on St. Charles avenue, 1 block north of depot, at a great bargain. B. C. Kessler, Irving Park, or Snyder, 153 Washington street.

Dr. Fonda, of Jefferson, has been quite ill for the past week, since his return from Springfield, and Dr. Tanner has been kept very busy looking after his patients.

Knitting and crocheting at reasonable prices. Stamping in silk, linen and plush will also be done by Mrs. S. Stahl, Jefferson Park, Ill.

Several cases of sickness, about the Park, are reported, mostly caused by the sudden change in the weather lately. Mr. Gager, the postmaster, is one of them; he has had an attack of quincy sore throat.

The Methodist Social at L. Brown's last Friday, was well attended and many tickets in. All had a good time. The ladies say that Dr. McK. has a great capacity for ice cream, and it pleased them to see him eat—for cash.

The Ladies Literary Club hold their next meeting, Feb. 23rd, at the residence of Mrs. A. B. Cook, Irving avenue, program as follows: Music, Mrs. Cook; essay, Hawthorne, Mrs. Crego; essay, M. Van Buren and financial crisis, Mrs. Day; Selection, Mrs. Hacker

Geo. Calhoun had a narrow escape of losing his house by fire last Thursday evening. A slumbering boarder, came in after the family had retired, and the hanging lamp had cracked and was leaking burning oil on the carpet, and quite a large hole was burned there when he arrived; a few moments later and the fire would have been beyond his control.

Miss Tila Thomas, formerly of this place, now of Chicago, was united in marriage, on Thursday evening, Feb. 12th to Geo. C. Gray, of Portsmouth, N. H. The ceremony took place at the residence of her mother, Mrs. West, at Palatine. Many useful and substantial tokens of esteem were presented to the happy couple. They will make their home for the present on the north side of the city.

JEFFERSON PARK.

W. W. Townsend and wife returned from the East Tuesday evening last.

Mr. Charles West, Jr., having resigned his position as Chief Clerk for the Illinois Central, is now filling quite an exalted office in Kensington.

Mr. John D. Murray was expected home the past week, but the severity of the eastern storms proved too obstructive, and he cannot now arrive before the coming week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schoenstedt have opened up a bakery and confectionery establishment in our village and solicit the worthy patronage of our many residents, who will more than likely offer a liberal response to the urgent and inevitable call.

Mr. Peter Beikfuss while engaged in cutting trees at the old town hall Tuesday forenoon last, fell and sustained serious injuries, one of which was the breaking of his arm. The unfortunate man was conveyed to his home in this place in the patrol wagon, where his wounds are now being properly cared for.

ANNIVERSARY.

Monday evening last proved the eve of a pleasant and highly sociable event, and one which the lucky presentees may cherish the memory of for some time to come and hope for its repetition.

Thirty years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Russell became seriously associated with one another, and the consistency and devotion with which their marriage was blessed proved authoritative to the above celebration which lasted eight unto midnight, and resulted in the consumption of a large and elaborate feast display, as well as a source of unparalleled pleasure for the guests in attendance.

May health, happiness and prosperity prove continuous attendants of them both,

NORTHWEST CHICAGO.

Comprising the 14th, 15th, 16th and 17th Wards.

The Garland Social Club gave their first Masquerade at Brewster's Hall, Saturday evening, Feb. 7th. There was a fair sized crowd in attendance.

D. C. Oregier Lodge, No. 643, A. F. and A. M., will give their twelfth annual ball at Walsh's Hall, Milwaukee avenue and Noble street, Thursday evening, Feb. 19.

Married.—Feb. 4th, Rev. M. W. Satterfield officiating, Wm. Meikle and Miss Elizabeth M. White. The ceremony took place at their new home, 667 N. Lincoln street, in the presence of a few of their immediate friends. The wedding supper was elegant. Miss White is one of the popular young ladies of the Wicker Park M. E. Church.

Some weeks ago we published a notice of the death of Mr. Bronson. A letter from his sister-in-law received recently from Moline, says that Mr. Bronson is not dead, but that he left there, well and hearty, on the 10th of December for Chicago, from which place he proposed going west, and that the last seen or heard of him he was in Ogden, Utah Territory.

The entertainment given under the auspices of Wintacourt Court, No. 74, C. O. F., at Central Turner Hall last Monday evening was a decided success, after the dancing was introduced and the young people given an opportunity to enjoy themselves to their heart's content; and as this was probably the last opportunity the majority of them would have to trip the light fantastic toe before the lenten season puts a temporary check on that kind of amusement, they availed themselves of the privilege. The entertainment was given for the benefit of St. Rhyas Church and school.

On Saturday evening, the 7th inst. there was given a grand surprise party in honor of Joseph B. Weil, at his grand private hall, 55 Fowler street. There over fifty persons who danced until six o'clock Sunday morning. Charles Reim, the well known caterer, gave a good supper. Andrew Reim played a violin solo, Silas Quartette, Star of the West gave many sweet songs, John Massone spoke a grand oration about George Washington, and A. C. Massone accompanied by Miss Carrie Reim played many pieces on the zither. About two o'clock Weil's private band played many selections from Strauss.

Died.—Of consumption on Feb. 17th, at Arlington Heights, George Walters, aged 17 years. Funeral services were held in the N. W. M. E. Church on Sunday at 12:30 p. m. The church was filled with sympathizing friends, for George had grown up in this community and was highly esteemed by a large circle of acquaintances, especially among the young people.

sympathy was expressed for his widowed mother and for his brother and sisters, in this sad bereavement. He had been for three years past a member of the church, and left very satisfactory evidence behind, to comfort the stricken family, that "It was well" with him. Among the beautiful floral offerings was a unique piece from his fellow employees at Marshall Field's significantly named the "Last Call," referring to the position of "caller," which he had held at the store. A lovely pillow of white flowers bore the name "Brother" in blue immortal. Another from the Ladies Aid, with "George," while seventeen white roses told of the seventeen brief years of his young life. At the conclusion of the services a large number of friends accompanied the remains to Rose Hill for interment. The pall bearers were Harry Guess, Robert Steinhouse, Fred Weizal, Ernest Jewett, Harry Stanford and Ira Seifert.

Those of the readers of THE ARGUS who have not as yet read that wonderful fancy of the brain, Cervantes' Don Quixote, will find that it will pay them abundantly, if from no other source, from the following good advice found in its contents. Unfortunately that I am! I had rather they had torn off an arm, provided it were not the sword-arm; for then must know, Sancho, that a mouth without teeth is like a mill without a stone; and that a diamond is not so precious as a tooth. This conversation was recorded by Cervantes just three hundred years ago; and kind reader do not manifest surprise when you learn that even in this enlightened period of man's existence, there are people who fail to appreciate the truth in these gems of reality, and so completely neglect their teeth, that utter loss of them is the result! If it has been your ill fortune to lose your facial pearls, do not lament so seriously the loss, but call and see Dr. O'grand, dentist, corner North and Milwaukee avenues, over Holler's drug store, and he will replace the wanting, and again you can be cheerful and appear young and promising. The following materials he uses, and at your choice will suit you with any: Gold, Platinum, Aluminum, Silver, Porcelain, Continuous Gum (falsar kolin and silax) and Vulcanite (rubber).

WICKER PARK.

Mrs. Skalsed, of 32 Fowler street, is very sick.

Mrs. Capt. Haloor Mikkelsen, of 62 Fowler street, is very ill.

Miss Harriet Steen, of 79 Park street, is gradually recovering from her severe illness.

Mrs. Arnesen, of Hoyne avenue, gave a coffee to a few of her Park friends on Tuesday afternoon.

The Young Ladies Society met at Miss Lillie Rund's, 1142 Milwaukee avenue, Thursday evening, Feb. 12th.

Mrs. Gideon Mikkelsen, of Division street, is now by degrees recovering from her severe attack of typhoid fever.

Joe Domero, the Italian fruit dealer of 1140 Milwaukee avenue, was severely injured by the cable last Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. O. C. Hjort, who is in Christiania, Norway, doctoring, is daily improving. He has stated that he has gained three and one-half pounds now.

Mrs. Thorsen, of Hoyne avenue, has been very sick for the last week, but is slowly improving. Mr. Thorsen's old mother, who resides with them, is also seriously ill.

The Norwegian Charity Ball, which promised to be the season's grandest affair, and which should have been held Feb. 11, at Scandia Hall, was postponed indefinitely on account of I. T. Relling's sad death.

Lessons will be given in knitting, sewing and crocheting at reasonable prices. Stamping in silk, linen and plush will also be done by Mrs. S. Stahl, Jefferson Park, Ill.

I. T. Relling, who was the owner and publisher of the widely circulated papers, Norden, and Dagbladet, committed suicide at the Grand Pacific hotel, by taking an overdose of morphine, Thursday, Feb. 5th. Financial troubles were the cause. He was buried from his home on Hoyne and North avenues, Sunday, Feb. 8th, at Graceland. It was one of the saddest events that have ever occurred around the Park. His wife is entirely heart-broken with grief, and has been very ill since. The floral designs were unusually many and magnificent.

Miss Lillie Rund gave a pupils' musical recital, Saturday, Jan. 31st. It was very successful. Some of the pieces played by the pupils was a trio, by the Misses Ellen Olson, Carrie Christensen and Johanna Olson. The trio was "Minuet of Mozart." Miss Bennie Dahm, solo, "Anvil Chorus." I. T. Relling with variations. Duets by Ray Carter and Ellen Olson, Annie Richards and Benny Dahm, Franklin Richards and Benny Dahm, Benny Dahm and Miss Rund "Caliph of Bagdad." Solo by Miss Ellen Olson, overture of the Post and Peasant.

NORWOOD PARK.

AMERICAN REFORMED CHURCH.—Services at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 12:30. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Rev. J. S. Jorlund, Pastor. N. H. Bates, Supt. of Sunday school.

ST. ALBANS EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Sunday Services at 2 p. m. Rev. Mr. Richmond, Pastor. G. R. Sucke, Supt. of Sunday school.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Services at 9:45 a. m. Sunday school at 11 a. m. Rev. Geo. Eichelaub, Pastor. Henry Blume, Supt. of Sunday school.

BRONX LIGHT LODGE, F. A. & A. M.—B. Lawrence, W. M.; F. G. Barnard, S. W.; H. A. Van Hartinger, J. M. A. G. Low, Treas.; J. Walmsley, Sec'y; C. J. DeBarard, S. D.; E. B. Halliday, J. D.; F. A. Rich, S. S.; N. H. Bates, J. S.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.—C. J. DeBarard, F. A. Rich, B. A. Lawrence, J. H. Brown, J. B. Foot, Geo. Oddy, Trustees, H. A. Donaldson, Clerk, F. M. Fox, Treasurer, D. M. Ball, Attorney, F. B. Norton, Supt. Water Works.

POST OFFICE.—H. A. Donaldson & Co.'s store. H. A. Donaldson, P. M.; Mail arriving, 8:15 and 9:25 a. m.; 6:25 p. m.; leaving at 7:41 and 9:25 a. m.; 6:20 p. m.

NORWOOD PARK HALL COMPANY.—Meeting of Board of Directors first Saturday of each month at Hall. FRANK A. CLEVELAND, Pres. JAS. ECKOFF, Treas. JAS. WALMSLEY, Sec'y.

Skating is good.

Mr. W. F. Evans is improving in health.

The Methodists will organize at an early day.

"Wedding Bells" are heard in the air again.

Mr. A. D. Smith is engaged in business in the city.

The hotel building is being put in order for the coming spring.

Dr. Chamberlain is confined to his home being quite out of health.

Mr. and Mrs. Shoop made a short visit to Barrington on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schneider have returned to their home in Chicago.

FOR SALE. A good cabinet organ, cheap inquire of O. W. Flanders, at depot.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hinckley are both confined to their room with severe colds.

Mr. W. L. Thayer is about to locate in Chicago in the practice of his profession.

Miss Louise Campbell who was reported sick last week, says it was "all in her eye."

Miss Alice Voorhes has been quite indisposed for a few days, but is now much improved.

Mr. J. S. Hughes was called to Kenosha, Wis., on Wednesday morning to attend a brother who is very ill.

The Hall was well filled on Sunday evening to hear Rev. Mr. Leavel, who preached on "The Christian Soldier" in a very acceptable manner.

The Ladies of St. Albans church held a very successful promenade concert at the Hall on Tuesday evening, and a large number were in attendance.

Mr. Thos. H. Seymour is erecting a building on his lot, fronting the Park, for business purposes and he will build more if wanted. Let the good work go on.

Lessons will be given in knitting, sewing and crocheting at reasonable prices. Stamping in silk, linen and plush will also be done by Mrs. S. Stahl, Jefferson Park, Ill.

PARK RIDGE.

CHURCHES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Rev. Geo. W. Colman, Pastor. Sunday school, 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school, at noon. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening, at 8:30, in the Lecture room of Church. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday evening, at 7:10 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. J. B. Lindquist, Pastor. Sunday school, 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sabbath School 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening, Young People's Society meeting Sunday evening at 6:30.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Rev. P. Graef, Pastor. Sunday services at 10 a. m., followed by Sunday school at 11:30.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH.—Rev. J. B. Bourassa, Pastor. Services at 10:30 Sunday morning. Sunday school at 12 m.

Michael Hoffman is serving on the Grand Jury.

Otto Teesch is putting up a new building to be used for a saloon.

Frank McGuire is getting ready to build a new house for residence purposes.

Robert Burke gave a party to his young friends last Friday evening. There were about twenty-five young ladies and gentlemen present.

Old Mr. Boldt, who lived on the Rand road, died on the 7th inst. and was buried Tuesday, Feb. 10th, in the Lutheran cemetery, near Graceland.

Regular services on Sunday at the Congregational Church in the morning. German services at 2 o'clock, and song service at 7 o'clock, p. m. All are invited.

Lessons will be given in knitting, sewing and crocheting at reasonable prices. Stamping in silk, linen and plush will also be done by Mrs. S. Stahl, Jefferson Park, Ill.

There will be a grand masquerade ball in Schuler's Hall on Saturday evening, Feb. 15th. The committee on entertainment comprises the following gentlemen: Wm. Schuman, John Dinesen, August Tamm. Come one, come all.

Table adjourned to meet with Rev. John Foster on Monday evening, the 23rd inst. at which time Noted Men of the Day will be reviewed, according to the following programme:

March, Prof. L. Schroeder; Gladstone, Capt. W. P. Black; Czar Nicholas II, King Humbert of Italy; Rev. John G. Foster; Music, Mrs. H. E. Tamm; King Leopold II, of Belgium; A. J. Phelps; Juarez, President of Mexico; Samuel Dr. Koch, Capt. S. C. Stanton; and who are the Noted Men of our own Country?

OUR ROUND TABLE.

The meeting at Captain Stanton's Monday evening, Mrs. C. H. Hunt gave an interesting account of William Black, author of "The Strange Adventures of a Philosopher." Oliver Wendell Holmes was discussed by the table, generally, Chas. King, author of "Dunraven Ranch" was sketched by Mrs. Stanton and set up as one of our rising authors from whom we may hope much. The subject of "Dialect Writers" was briefly entered upon by Mr. Colman, who read short articles in illustration of the Negro, Yankee, Children's and Dictionary dialects, from various authors. Captain Stanton gave us a sketch of Rudyard Kipling, and read one of his shorter pieces, "Todd's Amendment," in a charming manner.

The following piece of poetry, entitled "It's So Easy You Know," was mailed from Park Ridge recently by some crank. We come very close to guessing the crank's identity. The article was sent to a prominent resident of Des Plaines and the recipient would like to know what relation newspapers have to do with his personal affairs.

"It takes a scholar now to teach a school. An artist to design a simple gown. Yet some think they or any other fool Can run a paper in most any town."

A word of caution to this anonymous correspondent, who signs his letter accompanying verses, "From a friend—burn as soon as read," may not be out of place—[LOCAL ED.]

SPECIAL BOARD MEETING.

A special meeting of the Village Board was held in Schuler's Hall on Saturday evening at which the full Board were present.

The Village Attorney presented a new health ordinance for the consideration of the Board, which was read by President Black, and on a motion made by Trustee Davis each section was taken up separately and voted upon, resulting in the adoption of the ordinance with a few changes. The ordinance provides for the appointment of a Village Physician, which will come before the Board at the next regular meeting. The ordinance as accepted was then ordered paid.

The Chairman of Sewerage and Drainage asked for further time in which to prepare the circular letter to the citizens of Park Ridge, which was granted.

A petition signed by a number of citizens in Ira Brown's Subdivision, inviting an investigation of the sanitary condition of that part of the village, was referred to the committee on Sewerage and Drainage. The meeting then adjourned.

No longer will the eye gaze with pride upon the architectural beauties of the Park Ridge Auditorium, formerly used by Wm. Kendle as a butcher shop. On Monday morning it was a monument of beauty, and at 10 p. m. a mass of smoldering ruins. No one seems to know just how the fire originated, but suffice to say, that owing to the excellent quality of the timber used in the construction of the same, it burned steadily for about three hours and was viewed by a large number of spectators. It formerly stood on the land now occupied by the widow of John Haseman, Sr., and was the oldest dwelling in Park Ridge, being built in the year 1831. Mr. Royal Meacham was a tenant for a number of years, dating from about that time. So we see that external appearances are often times deceptive.

FOR RENT.

Fifteen acres of fine gardening land, with new house and barn, on Irving Park boulevard, near Milwaukee avenue. Enquire of C. Dickinson, Jefferson, Ill.

Loans on real estate, real estate bought and sold and managed by Greenebaum Sons 116 and 118 La Salle street. 1 yr 48

DES PLAINES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. J. H. Haggerty, Pastor; John Bailey, Supt. Sunday School. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Young People's meeting Sunday evening at 6:15.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Rev. Heber Gill, Pastor; Mrs. H. H. Talcott, Sunday school Supt. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Rev. P. Graef, Pastor. Sunday services at 10 a. m., followed by Sunday school at 11:30.

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BARRINGTON.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

S. of V.—meet at Colburn's hall, third Tuesday of each month, at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 p. m. First Sergeant.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Mr. Henry, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Evening services at 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m.

F. ANNE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Rev. E. A. Goulet, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. Wm. Clark, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m. Class meeting at 7 p. m.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Rev. A. Schuster, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9 a. m.

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

LOUNSBURY LODGE, No. 731.—meets at their hall the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. C. H. Austin, W. M.; A. Gibson, S. W.; C. H. Lines, J. W.; H. T. Abbott, Treas.; F. O. Willmarth, Sec.; L. A. Powers, S. D.; Albert Ultsch, J. D.; Stewart Miller, T.

BARRINGTON POST, No. 275, G. A. R. Department of Ill.

BARRINGTON REVIEW,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT
BARRINGTON, COOK COUNTY, ILL.

Office in Lamey Block.

M. T. LAMEY, Local Editor.

P. C. FURBUSH, Publisher.

J. L. N. SMYTHE, Adv. Manager.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A joint resolution asking Congress to enact a law providing for government loans on farm lands has passed both Houses of the California Legislature.

Allen Sheldon Alger, the 8-year-old son of Gen. Alger, died at Detroit, Mich.

The coldest blizzard in two years is reported in Texas. Flocks and herds were scattered. At Chattanooga, Tenn., over two inches of snow fell, and high water in the Tennessee river is expected.

A petition for assistance in the way of grain and provisions has been received at St. Louis from farmers of Kansas and Nebraska, living in the region of Republican City, Neb.

Jacob Nessly McCullough, vice-president of the Pennsylvania railroad, died at Pittsburg, leaving an estate worth \$14,000,000.

Baron Hirsch of Paris has created a trust fund of \$2,400,000 to aid immigration of Jews to America, naming a board of trustees of prominent Hebrews in this country who shall have charge of the fund.

Helena, Ala., was swept by a cyclone, several buildings being wrecked. Three persons were wounded.

In court at St. Louis Marshall F. McDonald, attorney for Vail, who is charged with murdering his wife to secure insurance money, confessed that he had secured Vail's overcoat, and defied any power to compel him to give it up. The grand jury will investigate the matter. Bullet marks in the garment make it an important link in the prosecution's chain of evidence.

James O'Grady of Syracuse, N. Y., is dying in great agony because of a reptile which has found its way into his stomach.

Lord Salisbury, the British prime minister, has received through the United States legation an official invitation from the United States government requesting Great Britain to take part in the world's fair which is to be held in Chicago in 1893.

Mrs. Fritz Castenbrock, of Kalamazoo, committed suicide while her family was at breakfast by hanging her chin over a small cord, both ends of which were fastened to a rafter in the garret of her house. She had been suffering intense pain from erysipelas for several days.

M. Berger, director of the late exposition in Paris and now a member of the Chamber of Deputies, referring to the world's fair of the United States, said he would be unable to go to Chicago to give advice to its organizers, as M. Roustan, the French minister at Washington, had urged him to do. Mr. Berger added, however, that the correspondent could tell the citizens of Chicago that he was entirely at their disposal in Paris.

The second trial of William Palmer at East Saginaw, Mich., for the murder of his brother has resulted in a disagreement of the jury.

Two cases of small pox in Macoupin county, Ill., have terminated fatally. No new cases are reported.

A passenger train on the Cotton Belt Road was wrecked near Stuttgart, Ark. The fireman was killed and the engineer mortally wounded.

Business failures for the week number 203, compared with 320 last week and 341 in the corresponding week of 1890.

The strike of the coal-miners of Belleville, Ill., has been ended by the operators conceding an increase of pay to the workmen.

Two soldiers, names unknown, were drowned in the Missouri river at Winona, N. D.

W. G. Howells, son of a prominent Missouri attorney, was lodged in jail by United States officers at St. Louis, charged with robbing a stage in Colorado last August.

James Redpath, the well-known journalist and labor advocate, was run down by a street car in New York and seriously injured.

Jay Gould and C. P. Huntington will unite under one management the Missouri Pacific and Southern Pacific railroads, which will control 7,000 miles of railway.

The election in Canada will be contested on the issue of reciprocity with the United States, the liberals advocating and the conservatives opposing the policy.

The Marquis de Leuville, once engaged to be married to Mrs. Frank Leslie, has sued the Chronicle of Oklahoma, England, for libel for writing up his escapades.

In a fight with Havana police on board steamship, Montelongo, the noted Cuban bandit and two companions were killed and a fourth was captured.

An examination into the accounts of defaulting State Treasurer Woodruff of Arkansas, by his bondsmen, showed a shortage of \$96,000, and it is expected that a legislative investigation will increase this amount.

The bolt and nut manufacturing plant of J. Henry Sternberg & Son, at Reading Pa., the largest of its kind in America, burned entailing a loss of \$275,000 insured for two-thirds. Six hundred men are thrown out of employment.

An Albany (N. Y.) paper reports that the American Express Company has secured control of the National Express Company, and that the price paid for the stock of the latter concern was far above par.

The Workmen's League at Haverhill, Mass., is endeavoring to form an alliance with the farmers of the State, and to build an organization in the East similar to the farmers' confederations in the South and West.

At Marion, Iowa, an attempt was made to assassinate C. M. Holis. What prompted the act is not known.

At New Hampton, Iowa, Miss Anna Cords, a fever patient, crushed a fever thermometer in her mouth and was fatally poisoned by the mercury.

United States Government officers detailed to examine the coast defenses and railways of Mexico report having found them in better condition than they anticipated. The coast works, in particular, are progressing with notable rapidity.

Elmer Clark, superintendent of the Kansas City, Mo., Coal Railroad company, was struck by a grip car in a power house and killed.

Near Harrodsburg, Ky., George Best, who had recently been married, was murdered in the presence of his wife by the Holiday brothers. Brothers of the victim are in pursuit of the murderers.

The Ontario Government is asked by the temperance people for sweeping restrictive liquor legislation.

Years ago when the old Boston, Hartford & Erie railroad promised to be an important line the Ames family acquired a considerable quantity of land in Dorchester, a part of Boston. The Board of Health has condemned the property.

It is reported that a syndicate of brewers has been formed in Germany to manufacture beer in the United States.

The Coffeyville dynamite episode, which created a sensation in political circles during the campaign of 1888, was revived in the lower House of the Kansas legislature by Mr. Andrews, who introduced a resolution looking to an investigation of the matter.

A sensation was created in the Kalamazoo, Mich., insane asylum by the sudden death of Miss Jennie Barth, who went crazy over religion. She was taken to a bath-room by attendants, and while there was severely scalded, the shock causing instant death.

The storekeeper and agent of the Farmers' Alliance at Spartansburg, S. C., W. McZimmerman, is accused of having defrauded the alliance out of \$80,000. It is expected that the affair will develop into a big sensation.

A dividend of 50 cents per share was declared by the stockholders of the Lead Trust.

In the Catholic diocese of Fort Wayne, Ind., \$3,625 has been collected and forwarded to the suffering poor of Ireland.

The Citizens' Mutual Fire Insurance company of Waterloo, Iowa, has assigned with liabilities of \$30,000.

The City Council of Terre Haute has instructed the Police Board to investigate the charge that Superintendent of Police Davis took a drink of whisky in a saloon late Sunday night.

It is now thought that two boys who disappeared from Neenah, Wis., last October and who were supposed to have been drowned in Lake Winnebago, were murdered by fishermen for meddling with nets.

The Hecla iron-works at New York were burned, causing a loss of \$500,000.

The Michigan Federation of Labor is now in session at Grand Rapids and is largely attended by delegates from all parts of the State.

The San Francisco police destroyed in a Chinese joss house idols and furnishings worth \$30,000.

Congress will investigate the statement that transcontinental railway lines pay \$500,000 a year to the Canadian Pacific road and \$700,000 to the Pacific Mail Steamship line to prevent rate-cutting by these companies.

A. B. Stickney, chairman of the board of directors of the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City railroad, has written a book on railroads in which he is to make severe criticism on managers and Legislators.

The swimming record for 100 feet has been lowered by W. C. Johnson, amateur 100-yard champion, in the Manhattan Athletic Club's swimming pool, at New York.

MURDEROUS BURGLARS.

A Nebraska Banker's Wife Killed by Burglars.

The residence of Banker Cowles at Clark, Neb., was burglarized this morning. Cowles was knocked senseless and his wife killed. The burglars secured about \$50 in cash. A reward of \$5,000 has been offered for the arrest of the murderers.

When found Mrs. Cowles' tongue extended from her mouth, her eyes were almost bursting from their sockets, and the imprints of finger nails deep in her throat told the story of the crime.

Within a foot of the murdered woman lay her babe peacefully sleeping, not having been aroused by the dying struggles of the mother. Physicians were hastily summoned. All efforts to restore Mrs. Cowles were fruitless. Life had been effectually choked from her body, but the corpse was still warm, showing that the crime had been committed only a few minutes before.

GETTING READY FOR A BREAK.

Stillwater Prisoners Well Supplied With Weapons.

Stillwater, Minn., special: When Albert Garvin became Warden of the State Prison the other day he made use of some of the experience he had gained at Joliet in the many years he acted as Deputy Warden and made an immediate search of the prison cells, and searched both inside and outside of the main building. The search revealed an astonishing array of knives, singhats, hammers, daggers, saws, and other implements. Among the prisoners here are the famous Younger brothers and other desperate and lawless criminals, and the finding of such weapons indicates that many were planning an escape. None of the knives, however, were found in the cells of the Youngers.

THEY CLAIM \$4,000,000.

The Late John H. Schoenberger's Estate Sued.

John Schoenberger, of New York City who died about a year ago, left an estate valued at \$8,000,000. It appears that Mr. Schoenberger was appointed the testamentary trustee by the will of his father, Dr. Peter Schoenberger of Pennsylvania, and the children of his deceased sister now claim \$4,000,000 to be due them by their late uncle and trustee, John H. Schoenberger, and sue his estate for that amount. The claimants were served on the executors yesterday and suits were commenced in the Supreme court of New York. A bitter contest is expected, and an army of lawyers representing different charitable institutions will be engaged in the fray.

B. H. Campbell's Will.

From Chicago: Judge Kohlsaat has admitted to probate the will of the late Benjamin H. Campbell. The value of the property disposed of is fixed at \$700,000 and by the terms of the will the estate is to be divided between the children of the deceased. Augustus S. Campbell was made executor and filed a bond for \$1,400,000.

WAS IT A MURDER?

Watchman McCracken of Chicago Found Dying in a Hallway.

Joseph McCracken, a private watchman, was found on the third floor of the building at 192 Madison street with a bullet wound in his right temple and his revolver, with one chamber empty, lying by his side.

Investigation shows that the case was doubtless one of suicide, though Lieut. Louis Haas of the Central station, who has known McCracken for thirty-five years, does not accept the theory and believes the watchman was murdered.

MUST GIVE UP MILLIONS.

UNCLE SAM PREPARING TO SQUEEZE PACIFIC ROADS.

Action About to Be Taken Against the Central Pacific Railroad Company—Black Eye For a Labor Bill.

A Washington special says: It is learned from a letter sent by Mr. H. A. Taylor, Commissioner of Railroads, to the Secretary of the Interior that action is about to be taken under the recent decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of the United States, appellant, vs. the Central Pacific railroad company. The decision reverses a decision of the Court of Claims, in which it was held that, in the process of ascertaining the net earnings of the Union and Central Pacific railroad companies, upon which 25 per cent is required to be paid to the Government under the Thurman act, it was proper to deduct from the gross earnings not only the actual operating expenses, necessary repairs, and interest on the first mortgage bonds, but also that there should be deducted all sums paid for improvements, betterments and new equipment.

The Supreme court reverses the decision and holds that under the Thurman act the net earnings must be ascertained by deducting from the gross earnings only the actual operating expenses, necessary repairs made within the year, and interest on the first mortgage bonds.

Under this method of calculation the net earnings of the Central Pacific company will be increased over \$2,000,000 and the net earnings of the Union Pacific company nearly \$7,000,000 since the passage of the Thurman act, 25 per cent of which sums will now be recovered by the government. The letter received by the Secretary from Commissioner Taylor calls attention to the decision of the court and suggests that it will be necessary to make a restatement of the accounts with these roads, and asks the Secretary for instructions in the matter.

Commissioner Taylor, under orders from Secretary Noble, has had a conference with the Acting Secretary of the Treasury with a view of getting a full report of all bills for services of the Union and Central Pacific companies on file in the Treasury department and not acted upon. It is intended to ascertain accurately the state of the accounts between the Government and these roads, and then insist upon prompt payment of amounts found to be due.

General Washington News.

The Subsidy Tonnage bills are expected to come up in the House soon and the debate on them will be kept up until a vote is reached. If they don't get through pretty soon there will be no prospect of legislation this session, as a conference with the Senate will be necessary, and more time will be required to agree on the conference report. The House is expected to pass what is known as the Farquhar compromise measure, but in conference Senator Frye will probably insist on the substitution of the Senate bill.

A representative of the State department is on his way to Cuba to take part in the negotiations looking to a reciprocity treaty with Spain. Cuba is the real party in interest, but it has no voice in the negotiations except through the Spanish government. The committee which went to Madrid to press on the government the importance of making an arrangement with the United States returned to Cuba with little encouragement. Spain was inclined to do little for its most important dependency. But since that time the conditions have changed. Some matters connected with the trade of the island require adjustment before the treaty can be completed, and it is for that purpose that a special commissioner was sent by the State department.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

What President Gage Says About the Threat of the Labor People.

A telegram says: In speaking of the world's fair labor situation President Gage said: "I would not like to make any promises before the directory has a meeting and takes some official action in the matter. There is every disposition on the part of the world's fair officials to recognize the workmen, and there will be no intentional injustice done them. We recognize the power of the laboring class to contribute greatly to the success of the fair, but we will not pledge ourselves to employ only certain men because they happen to belong to this or that order or union. The world's fair has rights that must be respected by every one and we cannot permit any set of men outside of Congress to positively dictate our policy or to make a rule for the governing of our work. I have no doubt but the working men will be fair in the matter, and when the time comes an amicable adjustment will be reached."

PASSENGERS BADLY BATTERED

A Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern Train Ditched at Randallia.

A north-bound passenger train on the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern railway was ditched about three miles south of Randallia, Ia., by a broken rail. Fire immediately broke out in the mail-car, consuming the entire train. There were no fatalities, although not less than ten of the passengers are seriously injured. They are now lying in the hotel at Randallia. Not a piece of mail was saved and a large number of registered packages were consumed. A traveling jewelry salesman saved \$30,000 worth of jewelry by crawling into the baggage car and passing the goods out.

Beat His Wife with the Bible.

Mary L. Holcomb of Augusta, Oneida county, New York, has secured a divorce at Minneapolis, Minn., from her husband, Charles H. Holcomb, for a rather remarkable reason. She testified that Holcomb was a God-fearing man and they used to have devotional exercises, in which he would read from a large family Bible. After the exercises were over, however, he would use the massive book as a weapon offensive and mauled the whole family with it, herself preferred. This melted the heart of Judge Hicks, who severed the matrimonial bonds without further evidence.

Raum Report Recommended.

From Washington: The report of the Raum investigating committee was submitted to the House and ordered to be printed and recommended.

The house adopted the conference report to ratify the agreement with the Sac and Fox nations of Indians and the Iowa tribe of Indians in Oklahoma.

Rioters Found Guilty of Murder.

The four rioters on trial for the affair at Braddock on New Year's day have been found guilty of murder in the first degree.

10,000 MEN ON STRIKE.

The Great Strike in the Connellsville Coke Region Inaugurated.

The great strike in the Connellsville, Penn., coke region was inaugurated and every mine and coke works in the region closed down. The miners to the number of about 10,000 refused to go to work, the only men now working being the coke drawers. There are six thousand men employed at this work, and as soon as they have drawn the coke from the ovens they will quit also. The strike is for an advance in wages of 12½ cents per ton, and against a 10 per cent reduction. Both sides are firm, and a long struggle appears to be inevitable. The operators claim that owing to the depressed condition of the coke and iron trades a reduction is necessary, while upon the other hand, the workmen say the depression is only temporary and the operators can well afford to pay the increase. There are over 16,000 ovens and seventy coal and coke works in the region.

WAR ON THE RAILROADS.

Kansas Alliance Men Propose to Regulate Corporations.

A bill making the railroad commissioners a board of assessors meets with favor. It provides that in addition to the three members of the board there shall be one assessor elected for each Congressional district. The board of ten members is to be known as the Kansas Board of Railway Assessors.

Three bills have been referred to the committee preventing railway companies from withholding any portion of the wages of an employee for the maintenance of hospitals or as an insurance fund.

The great battle of the Farmers' Alliance has been directed against the issuing of passes, and P. P. Elder, the Speaker of the House, has drafted a bill on the subject which has been universally approved. This bill makes it a penalty for the railroad company to issue a pass, and subjects any State or county official who receives one to trial for impeachment.

MAY REVOLT.

Spanish Republicans Make Ugly Charges Against the Government.

From Barcelona Spain: The conservative candidate for member of the chamber of deputies has been elected, defeating Senor Salmeron, the Republican leader. The victory has greatly elated the supporters of the government. The Republicans are enraged at the result of the electoral count and accuse the officials who had charge of the election of tampering with the ballots. The Republicans insist that Salmeron is duly elected. The conservative victory has caused popular discontent, which has been smoldering for a long time, to break out in all directions. Yesterday evening two large parties were exploded in a public thoroughfare, causing a panic among the people who were in the neighborhood of the explosions. The government officials are thoroughly alarmed, and are making preparations to resist a popular uprising.

SEVENTEEN LIVES LOST.

The Steamer Simon Dumois Supposed to Have Sunk with All on Board.

A telegram says there is every indication that the fruit steamer Simon Dumois has gone to the bottom with its captain and crew. The steamer left New York Feb. 4 for Matanzas, Cuba, with a general cargo. It was commanded by Capt. J. Kanitz and manned by a crew of sixteen men. Pilot Mark Kelly of the pilot-boat Ambros Snow gave a description to-day of a sunken wreck off Alscom Light, which tallies in almost every respect with that of Simon Dumois. The wreck is supposed by the steamer's agents to be the Simon Dumois. The Simon Dumois was owned in Norway and was probably worth \$200,000.

SPECIAL SESSION OF CONGRESS

The New York Sun Announces That One Will Be Held.

The Sun has the following double-leaded editorial leader: "We are not speaking from mere probabilities when we inform the public that a proclamation from the president may be expected, probably before the 20th or 25th of this month, calling an extra session of the United States congress to meet in Washington on the 4th of March or immediately afterward. It may also be presumed that the business to be brought before this called session will be of more than ordinary importance."

FOUR FATALLY INJURED.

Bad Wreck on the Cincinnati, Louisville & Western.

A telegram from Massillon, Ohio, says a rear-end collision on the Cincinnati Louisville & Western railroad at Beach City resulted in the death of brakeman Lamman and the fatal injuring of three others.

RESCUED FROM THEIR TOMB.

Miners Lost in the Nanticoke (Pa.) Colliery Are Taken Out Alive.

The miners who were entombed in the Grand Tunnel colliery were all rescued alive. They were in a pitiable state from lack of food, but were otherwise uninjured.

Bride and Bridegroom in Jail.

Ottumwa, Iowa, special: At the instance of Silas Osburn, the father of the bride, Samuel Privitt and wife, together with the parties who acted as witnesses at their marriage in this city Saturday last, were to-day arrested for perjury. The bride was only 14, but she and the other parties now in jail swore she was of legal age, and the father, who doesn't like his son-in-law, proposes to make them suffer for it.

Crushed by Falling Timber.

George Brown, a carpenter, was crushed to death at Ironton, Ohio, by heavy timber falling upon him.

TABLE GLASS MEN COMBINE.

Eight Concerns Organize the United States Glass Company.

A Findlay, O., special says five table glass houses in Findlay, one in Wheeling, one in Fostoria and one in Findlay joined Tuesday in an application for a charter for a new trust combination, which will be known as the United States Glass company, with a capital of \$1,000,000. It is the beginning of a combine which will embrace all the table glassware factories in the country.

DEATH TO ALL TRUSTS.

SO SAYS THE SENATE OF INDIANA.

Passage of a Straightout Measure Against Pools and "Combines" of All Descriptions.

A Stringent measure against trusts, pools, combinations and all like schemes has been passed in the Indiana Senate by an overwhelming majority after a spirited debate. It declares that all such combinations are conspiracies to defraud and are unlawful. Any person in any way connected with such schemes shall be punished by a fine of not less than \$1,000 nor more than \$10,000, to which may be added imprisonment for not less than two nor more than five years. Any corporations organized under the laws of the State that may have any connections with such combinations shall forfeit their charters and be subject to certain penalties prescribed by the law.

The Senate also passed a bill providing for the establishment of a State Court of Arbitration and Mediation, to consist of three persons, not more than two of whom shall belong to the same political party. In cases of strikes or other labor troubles arising from the payment of wages as fixed by law the court shall have authority to summon witnesses and inquire into causes.

COOKED TO DEATH.

Awful Fate of a Chicago Woman Caused by Fire.

A sad accident resulted in the burning of Mrs. Anna Seil, Mrs. Seil, who is but 23 years of age, went to the clothes closet at her home and was arranging a ball dress on the hooks when she stepped on a match and the spark was at once communicated to the gauzy fabric. The flames communicated to Mrs. Seil's apparel and in an instant she was enveloped in a sheet of fire. She ran from the closet and called to her sister, who was in the house, for help, but the latter was paralyzed with fright and could render no assistance. Mrs. Seil ran frantically up and down the house, each movement fanning the flames which enveloped her. She screamed for help, and finally neighbors rushed in as she fell fainting to the floor. Her blazing garments were torn from her, taking with them pieces of charred and blistered flesh wherever they had touched her body, and while some of the neighbors busied themselves in extinguishing the flames which had communicated to the house others lifted the now unconscious woman to a bed and called physicians. They at once pronounced her injuries fatal and busied themselves in applying lotions to soothe the awful pain the unfortunate woman was suffering. The flesh about Mrs. Seil's neck, face, hands, and breast was terribly burned, and she had inhaled the flames to such an extent that she died of internal injuries alone. Mr. Nicholson, the Seil's landlord, who lived upstairs, and was the first to rush to the burning woman's assistance, was badly burned about the face and hands. His injuries are not serious.

Confirmed by the Senate.

The following postmasters were confirmed by the U. S. Senate: Indiana—Frank Ellis, Muncie; Michigan—H. R. Austin, Monroe; P. A. Sheldon, Hastings; S. H. Stevens, Muskegon; Minnesota—Henry Bordewich, Granite Falls; Nebraska—R. O. Fellows, Auburn; W. H. Mann, Wilber; M. V. Clark, Sutton.

Resubmissionists Defeated.

Bismarck, N. D., telegram: A majority of the Temperance committee of the house has reported in favor of indefinitely postponing the Resubmission bill. A long and bitter fight ensued. A motion to adopt the majority report was finally carried by a vote of 31 to 25, seven members being absent.

James Phelan Dead.

Hon. James Phelan, member of Congress from Memphis, Tenn., died in Nassau, New Providence, of pulmonary consumption.

Big Blaze at Albany.

Perry's large stove factory was destroyed by fire and is a complete loss.

MARKET REPORT.

Chicago.

BEEVES—Extra 1,500 (1,800)	5.40@5.50
Good to fancy steers	4.00@5.35
Poor to medium	.00@4.45
Cows	1.50@2.50
Veal calves	2.00@5.15
MILK Cows—per head	20.00@10.00
HOGS—Mixed	3.00@3.70
SHEEP—Native	4.00@5.15
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	.95@1.05
CORN—No. 2	.31@.32
OATS—No. 2	.18@.19
POTATOES—per bushel	.40@.45
POULTRY—Chickens, dressed	.09@.10
Ducks, dressed, per lb.	.10@.11
Turkeys, dressed, per lb.	.12@.13
BUTTER—Choice creamery	.25@.26
Low grades	.06@.09
CHEESE—Full cream	.09@.10
Off grades	.04@.06
EGGS—Fresh, per dozen	.21@.22

St. Louis.

BEEVES—Choice natives	4.00@5.70
HOGS—Choice	3.00@3.75
SHEEP	4.00@5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	.96@.97
CORN—No. 2	.49@.50
OATS—No. 2	.41@.42

Milwaukee.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red	.94@.95
CORN	.50@.51
OATS	.43@.44

Detroit.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red	.97@.98
CORN	.52@.53
OATS	.45@.46

Kansas City.

BEEVES—Grain and corn-fed	3.75@5.25
STEERS—Grass range	1.25@2.75
HOGS	3.25@3.50
WHEAT—No. 2	.95@.96
CORN—No. 2	.48@.49
OATS—No. 2	.42@.43

SMALL-POX RACING IN TEXAS.

Afflicted Towns Quarantined—Vaccination Compelled.

Dallas Texas, Dispatch: Small-pox is epidemic in the town of Rusk and surrounding territory. Schools and churches have been closed, and a rigid quarantine established. A fine of \$100 will be imposed on every person who refuses to be vaccinated.

At Overton thirteen new cases are reported. The county judge of Smith county offers \$10 a day for nurses to take charge of the patients.

SIR JOHN STILL LOYAL.

FIRM IN HIS ALLEGIANCE TO THE QUEEN.

The Canadian Premier Bitterly Opposed to Annexation—A Manifesto to the Electors.

A Toronto special says Sir John Macdonald has published an address to the electors of Canada in which he says:

BAWLEY'S LAST RUN!

HE GOT THE 'GATOR FIRST, BUT
LATER ON THE 'GATOR GOT HIM.

The Story of an Intelligent, One-Eyed
Georgia Mule Who Was a Family Heir-loom.

The principal personage concerned in this authentic narrative was known all through the big woods of Southeastern Georgia as Old Tom Krandall's one-eyed mule "Bawley." Old Bawley and his master dwelt on a thousand acres of pine woods and swamp land near the great Okefenokee swamp, and Old Tom religiously believed his mule to be the most sagacious, industrious, and trustworthy beast that ever chewed hay.

"I taken that animal when hit weren't no bigger'n a pint of buckberries, an' hit can't nobody tell me hit ain't the smartest an' best mule in Georgia 'bout bein' called a liar an' a fightin' liar, 't boot. When hit comes to a mule, it knows more'n half the school teachers dooz, an' s' willin' t' work, too, I'll put Old Bawley agin any mule at walks on four laigs."

The people of the neighborhood entertained much the same opinion of Old Bawley says the Chicago Tribune. Any stranger that wanted a fight on his hands had only to stroll into that region and cast slurs on Old Tom Krandall's mule. Indeed, it was currently reported that a young dude from Thomasville, who had a "partickler bankner" after Miss Georgia Krandall, spoke once upon a time incautiously of Old Bawley in her presence as "an onhan'some beast," and when last seen he was running through a mile of swamp that lay between the Krandalls' and Thomasville, and he was only a short distance ahead of a bull-dog the spirited girl had unchained for his sole and exclusive benefit.

The numerous negroes on the place believed Old Bawley understood everything he heard anybody say, and were careful how they talked when he was within hearing distance. Old Tom Krandall had no sort of doubt the animal would outlive him, and in making his will bequeathed him, in the "most solemn and binding English 'Squire Thigges could muster, to his only son, Young Tom, a lad who was lively and industrious enough, but much given to fishing, 'possum hunting, and above all to alligator-catching. And right here the plot of this story begins to thicken.



THE 'GATOR'S LAIR.

One night, soon after Young Tom's father had made his will, an alligator in an adjacent swamp disturbed the slumbers of the Krandalls by a most unearthly bellowing. Early next morning Young Tom, assisted by a swarm of Afro-Americans aged from 8 to 15 years, repaired to the swamp with the tackle customarily used in capturing 'gators, the chief implement being a hook of peculiar construction fastened in a stout wooden handle. It had pulled many an ugly saurian from his cave in the swamps. A great deal of interest was felt in this hunt, as the alligator was believed to be an unusually large one.

"Jedgin' I'm th' racket hit made last night that 'gator's fifteen foot long—not an inch less," said old Flucker, who had been born a slave on the place and was wont to officiate as oracle-in-chief to the younger generation of dusky Georgians. More than one of the gang had mourned the loss of a favorite dog that was believed to have gone down the red gullet of this particular 'gator, and the thirlet for vengeance gave zest to the hunt. A drought of unusual duration had made the water in the pond very low, and it was found possible to approach within reaching distance of the 'gator's hole by wading a few rods through swamp mud.

Young Tom set his teeth, took a firm grip of the long pole, and in a few moments was prodding vigorously in the cave. The maddened reptile snapped at



OLD BAWLEY LOOKED BACK.

the hook, it fastened itself in his jaws, and the next instant Tom was jerked prostrate in the mud. He held to the pole, however, and several of the boys seized the rope attached to the handle. They pulled, and the alligator, an enormous one, charged on his enemies, lashing his wicked tail and hissing most horribly. Young Tom dropped everything and made for dry land, barely escaping a vicious blow from the 'gator's tail. The attack was renewed again and again with the same result. The boys had the beast hooked but could not land him.

Like a flash of inspiration the thought of Old Bawley presented itself to young Tom's mind.

"Fetch the mule!" he shouted. A dozen youngsters obeyed the order. In five minutes Old Bawley was hitched securely to the rope. Bogus Jackson, a daring young 'coon who had ridden him in many a scrub-race, was perched



THE RACE.

on his back and instructed to yank the 'gator out. He gave the mule one blow—only one—with the ribs with a light-wound knot, and with a wild bellow Old Bawley sprang to his work. At the first jump the alligator was jerked out on the bank, hissing, blaspheming, and thrashing its awful tail. Old Bawley looked back for an instant and saw the hideous creature. No need for Bogus Jackson's club now. As that coffee-colored lad rolled off into the gallery bushes the mule, snorting with terror, his ears thrown back, his tail straight out, tore every muscle strained to its utmost, tore through the woods with the speed of an express train. And ever as he looked back and caught a lightning glimpse of his frightful pursuer bumping horribly at his heels he redoubled his efforts and roared with all the energy of his being. Bawley had done some fast running in his days, but his best previous record wasn't a circumstance to the time he was making now. On through the dense woods, on through the pine stumps, palmetto plants, and stunted gallery bushes flew the frenzied old mule, and on flew, close at his heels, a limp and soggy alligator, bouncing, banging, and zigzagging wildly, now in the air, now on the ground, now rebounding from some decayed stump on one side and bringing up with a muffled crunch against a tree on the other, but keeping all the time in the general direction pursued by Old Bawley. On past the meeting-house where Parson Wheeler's horrified congregation, just dismissed from a funeral service, stood gazing at the fleeing caravan in petrified astonishment, on through Mammy Briggs' yard, pulling down the week's washing for the Krandall household, on through the premises of Scrub Jones, upsetting a barrel of soft soap, demolishing a hen-coop in the rear of Ab Gantling's house, and carrying desolation to Jimbo Hunter's melon patch, whizzed the ill-assorted pair with unabated speed.

But all things have an end. At the turning of a long lane stood the school-house where Bessie Krandall was teaching the young Georgia idea its first lessons in projectiles. Old Bawley, clearing a fence without a variation in the swing of his stretching gallop and dragging the 'gator through its decayed timbers without feeling the obstruction, tore down this lane. At the point where the road took a sudden turn he let it turn and crashed through the gate of the school-yard, then through the door of the little school-house, the stout timbers flying into splinters as he struck it, and with a last despairing snort Old Bawley fell to the floor amid a pile of overturned benches and yielded up the ghost, while two score terror-stricken children screamed a requiem over his lifeless remains.

In the Quiet Country.

I had been staying at an Indiana farmhouse all night, and next morning the farmer said he would give me a lift into town. When he was ready to go he called to his oldest boy.

"Bill, is that shotgun loaded with salt for traps?"

"Yes."

"Got the gates shut so that no mad dogs kin git in?"

"Yes."

"Well, keep a lookout for windmill, lightning rod, organ, and sewing machine men. Don't have any truck with the peddlers or poultry buyers. Don't let in any patent gate or wire fence men. Keep clear o' patent hayforks, and don't waste no time on churns, for a pump, ice-cream freezers, bag holders, patent barrels, fruit trees, wagon jacks, nor owl traps."

"No."

"And say, Bill!" called the old man after we had driven forty or fifty rods, "don't buy no cure for the heaves, no fireproof paint, no patent gate hinges, pitchforks, nor encyclopedias."

"No."

We had driven about three miles when he suddenly pulled up with an exclamation of disgust.

"What is it?"

"Hang my hide if I didn't clean forget to warn Bill agin Bohemian oats, New Zealand clover, and them pesky insurance agents! Well, it's too late now, but I guess I kin git back home afore the mob overpowers him."—N. Y. Sun.

How to Measure a Bushel.

About the time that Daniel Drew began his Wall street career he was up in the country one time to visit some friends, and two farmers called upon him to decide a case. One had sold the other five bushels of wheat and proposed to measure it in a half bushel and sweep the top of the measure with a stick. The other objected, and Uncle Daniel was asked to decide.

"Well, legally speaking, a bushel is only a bushel," he answered.

"And can the measure be swept off?"

"I think it can."

"What with?"

"Well, if I was selling wheat I should probably use half the head for a flour barrel."

"Which edge of it?"

"Gentlemen, that is a point I cannot now decide on," sighed the old man. "If I was selling to a widow or a preacher I am certain that I should sweep the measure with the straight edge, but if I was selling to a man who pastures his cows in the road and his pigs in his neighbor's corn I am afraid I should use the circular side and scoop a little too boot."—Wall Street News.

The fish that has felt a hook knows the danger of taking snap judgment.

—New Orleans Picayune.

ONLY A WOUNDED DOG.

The Influence of a Humane Woman on a Rough and Cruel Crowd.

It was nothing but a yelping street cur, whose leg had been run over by a passing wagon, but it had a voice pathetic and shrill enough to wake the dead, said the Congregationalist.

"Get out!" yelled a man close to whom it passed, and he raised his cane to chastise it for offending his ears with such unearthly howls; but the poor brute only "ki-yi-d" the louder.

"Scat!" cried a boot-black, swinging his kit around the lamp-post after the cur. "Tie a can to its tail!" he yelled to some more boys, on second thought, and off they scurried after the caudal ornament, only pausing long enough to shy a stone, which produced a new and more discordant series of yelps.

"Why doesn't some one call the police to shoot him?" indignantly demanded a well-dressed lady, stopping her ears to shut out the sound. "It's a shame to allow such things!" And still the dog's cries of pain rang shrilly down the street.

"If some one only had sense enough to give him a dog-button, that would soon quiet him," suggested a knowing-looking man with a leather case in his hand.

The drivers cracked their whips at him from their seats; clerks ran out and wildly gesticulated at him to make him stop; but still the cur limped and yelped along the gutter—none of these things seemed worth a cent so far as stopping his noise was concerned.

Then every body stood still and stared at a very unusual scene. A lady, well dressed and refined in manner and look, motioned the street boys nearest her to stop yelling, and stepped quickly up toward the dog with a soft, white hand outstretched, and some soothing, soft-spoken words. The poor, frightened thing stopped, curled its tail between its legs, and cringed down nearer the curbstone as if expecting another blow. She spoke to it again, calling it "poor doggie" and various pet names, until it turned its wistful eyes in mute pleading and allowed her to put her hand on it. Then she stroked it softly and reassured it further, while a boy ran to a near drug store for something. She saturated her handkerchief with it and bound up the dog's leg. In a moment the brute was perfectly passive and had ceased even to whine. She turned it over to the kind-hearted Irish janitor of the big Equitable building, who had taken in the situation and brought out a box partly filled with excelsior.

But before he could take it into the basement the knowing man with a leather case had changed his mind about "dog-buttons," and saying that he was a doctor, offered his services to set the broken bone; the lady who had talked of shooting the cur politely tendered her own handkerchief to brush the dust from the hands of the dog's friend, the boys came back without the tin can, and, gathering around, proposed to "chip in" and buy some bologna for the patient; and every one went away saying: "Well, I declare, she must be very fond of dogs, and quite used to their ways, to be able to do just the right thing so cleverly."

She had never kept a dog in her life, and was just the least bit afraid of them; but she was the possessor of a heart sensitive to the sufferings of the meanest of God's creatures as to her own, and her little act of thoughtful humanity had stirred the better natures of those whose thoughtlessness only would have made them inhuman.

One Way to Aid the Heathen.

He was a brisk little man with twinkling eyes, and as he stepped into the office of the hotel, wherein about twenty were lounging and smoking, he cheerily called out:

"Now, gentlemen, I want your attention for a moment. You have all heard of Africa? It is a country of heathens. The nigger in his natural state is a bad, bad man. He must be improved morally and religiously. I am interested in improving him."

He took a watch from his handbag, and, holding the face against his hand, continued:

"Now, then, you see this watch? It is not going. The hands are set to a certain figure. The man who guesses nearest to that figure gets the watch. It is 50 cents per guess, and everything over and above expenses goes to the heathen in Africa."

"How do you know it will?" inquired a doubting Thomas.

"Because I shall leave the sum with the landlady, to be handed to any local preacher he elects."

Eighteen of us at once laid down our "halves" and recorded our guesses, and when the last one in the little man held up the watch and announced the winner. Then he continued:

"Gentlemen, that watch cost \$2.80 at wholesale. I have received \$9. There appears to be a balance of \$6.20 in favor of the dusky heathen who ache for religious comfort; but let us see. My railroad fare was \$4.20; dinner and supper, \$1.25; two drinks, 20 cents, and a cigar 10 cents, making in all \$6.15. Landlord, here is a nickel, and I charge you, as you are an honest man, to see that it goes to buy tracts for our fellow-men in Africa. Gentlemen, good-night."

A Case of Tree Resurrection.

About 1875 a large tree of the elm species, growing on the farm of Mr. Smyth, rector of Little Houghton, England, was blown down, upturning an immense quantity of dirt in its fall. This large ball of earth had almost entirely washed from the roots on the upper side, when in 1881, workmen were set to work removing the old forest monster. When they had sawn off several of the large limbs on the undermost side, to their great astonishment, not to say downright terror, the tree rose of its own accord and went back into the pit excavated by the upturning roots six years before, standing up in its original place, straight as an arrow. In 1882 it threw out a fresh green head and still stands, even to this day, a curious example of a resurrected tree.

Mr. N. Peck—"In all the years we have been man and wife—" Mrs. N. Peck—"Husband and wife, Nathan; husband and wife."—Arlington Globe.

BEAUTIFUL SNOW.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ABOUT
THE EMBLEM OF PURITY.

The Wonders and Mysteries Contained in a Snowflake—God Revealed in a Frozen Rain-Drop—How the Sinner May Become "Whiter Than Snow."

NEW YORK, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1891.—Dr. Talmage's sermon this evening, which he also preached in the Brooklyn Academy of Music in the morning, was from Job 38, 22. "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?"

Grossly maligned is the season of winter. The spring and autumn have had many admirers, but winter, hoary-headed and white-bearded winter, hath had more enemies than friends. Yet without winter the human race would be insane and effortless. You might speak of the winter as the mother of tempests; I take it as the father of a whole family of physical, mental and spiritual energies. The most people that I know are strong in proportion to the number of snow banks they had to climb over, or push through, in childhood, while their fathers drove the sled loaded with logs through the crunching drifts high as the fences. At this season of the year when we are so familiar with the snow, those frozen vapors, those falling blossoms of the sky, those white angels of the atmosphere, those poems of the storm, those Iliads and Odysseys of the wintry tempest, I turn over the leaves of my Bible, and—though most of it was written in a clime where snow seldom or never fell—I find many of these beautiful comparisons. Though the writers may seldom or never have felt the cold touch of the snowflake on their cheek, they had in sight two mountains, the tops of which were suggestive. Other kings sometimes take off their crowns, but Lebanon and Mount Hermon all the year round and through the ages never lift the coronets of crystal from their foreheads. The first time we find a deep fall of snow in the Bible is where Samuel describes a fight between Beniahah and a lion in a pit; and though the snow may have crimsoned under the wounds of both man and brute, the shaggy monster rolled over dead and the giant was victor. But the snow is not fully recognized in the Bible until God interrogates Job, the scientist, concerning its wonders, saying: "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?"

I rather think that Job may have examined the snow-flake with a microscope; for, although it is supposed that the microscope was invented long after Job's time, there had been wonders of glass long before the microscope and telescope of later days were thought of. So long ago as when the Coliseum was in its full splendor, Nero sat in the emperor's box of that grand theatre, which held a hundred thousand people, and looked at the combatants through a gem in his finger-ring which brought everything close up to his eye. Four hundred years before Christ, in the stores at Athens, were sold powerful glasses called "burning spheres," and Lysander, the explorer, found a magnifying-glass amid the ruins of Nineveh, and in the palace of Nimrod. Whether through magnifying instrument or with unaided eye, I cannot say, but I am sure that Job somehow went through the galleries of the snowflake and counted its pillars and found wonders, raptures, mysteries, theologies, majesties, infinities walking up and down its corridors, as a result of the question which the Lord had asked him, "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?"

And now I propose for your spiritual and everlasting profit, if you will accept my guidance, to take you through some of these wonders of crystallization. And notice first, God in the littles. You may take Alpenstock and cross the Mer de Glace, the Sea of Ice, and ascend Mont Blanc which rises into the cloud-like a pillar of the Great White Throne, or with Arctic explorer ascend the mountains around the North Pole and see glaciers a thousand feet high grinding against glaciers three thousand feet high. But I will take you on a less pretentious journey and show you God in the snowflake. There is room enough between its pillars for the great Jehovah to stand. In that one frozen drop on the tip of your finger you may find the throne-room of the Almighty. I rake up the snow in my hand and see the courses of celestial dominion paving these crystal pavements. The telescope is grand, but I must confess that I am quite as much interested in the microscope. The one reveals the universe above us; the other, just as great a universe beneath us. But the telescope overwhelms me, while the microscope comforts me. What you want and I want especially is a God in the littles. If we were scrappier or arch-angelic in our natures, we would want to study God in the great; but such small, weak, short-lived beings as you and I are, want to find God in the littles.

When I see the Maker of the universe giving himself to the architecture of a snowflake and making its shafts, its domes, its curves, its walls, its irradiations so perfect, I conclude he will look after our insignificant affairs. And if we are of more value than a sparrow most certainly we are of more value than an inanimate snowflake. So the Bible would chiefly impress us with God in the littles. It does not say, "Consider the clouds," but it says "Consider the lilies." It does not say, "Behold the tempests!" but, "Behold the fowls!" and it applauds a cup of cold water, and the widow's two mites, and says the hairs of your head are all numbered. Do not fear, therefore, that you are going to be lost in the crowd. Do not think that because you estimate yourself as only one snowflake among a three-days' January snow-storm that you will be forgotten. The birth and death of a drop of chilled vapor is as certainly regarded by the Lord as the creation and demolition of a planet. Nothing is big to God and nothing is small. What makes the honey industries of South America such a source of livelihood and wealth? It is because God teaches the lady-bug to make an opening in the rind of the apricot for the bee who cannot otherwise get at the juices of the fruit. So God sends the lady-bug ahead to prepare the way for the honey-bee. He teaches the ant to bite each grain of corn that she puts in the ground for winter food in order that it may not take root and so ruin the little granary. He teaches the raven in dry weather to throw pebbles into a hollow tree that the water far down and out of reach may come up within reach of the bird's beak. What a comfort that he is a God in the littles.

"Oh," says someone, "I would like to stop the forces of sin and crime that are marching for the conquest of the nations; but I am nobody, I have neither wealth nor eloquence nor social power. What can I do?" My brother, how much do you weigh? As much as a snowflake? "Oh yes," then do your share. It is an aggregation of small influences that will yet

put this lost world back into the bosom of a pardoning God. Alas that there are so many men and women who will not use the one talent because they have not ten and will not give a penny because they cannot give a dollar, and will not speak as well as they can because they are not eloquent, and will not be a snowflake because they cannot be an avalanche. In earthly wars the generals get about all the credit, but in the war for God and righteousness and heaven all the private soldiers will get crowns of victory unfailing. When we reach heaven—by the grace of God may we all arrive there!—I do not think we will be able to begin the new song right away, because of the surprise we shall feel at the comparative rewards given. As we are being conducted along the street to our celestial residence, we will begin to ask where live some of those who were mighty on earth. We will ask, "Is so-and-so here?" and the answer will be, "Yes, I think he is in the city, but we don't hear much of him; he was good and he got in, but he took most of his pay in earthly applause; he had enough grace to get through the gate, but just where he lives I know not. He squeezed through somehow, although I think the gates took the skirts of his garments. I think he lives in one of those back streets in one of the plainer residences."

Then we see a palace, the door-steps of gold and the windows of agate, and the tower like the sun for brilliance, and chariots before the door, and people who look like princes and princesses going up and down the steps, and we shall say, "What one of the hierarchs lives here? That must be the residence of a Paul or a Milton, or some one whose name resounds throughout all the planet from which we have just ascended." "No, no," says our celestial dragoman, "that is the residence of a soul whom you never heard of. When she gave a charity her left hand knew not what her right hand did. There she comes now out of her palace grounds, in her chariot behind those two white horses, for a ride on the banks of the river that flows from under the throne of God. Let me see. Did you not have in your world below an old classic which says something about 'These are they who came out of great tribulation, and they shall reign forever and ever'?"

As we pass up the street I find a good many on foot, and I say to the dragoman, "Who are these?" And when their name is pronounced I recognize that some of them were on earth great poets and great warriors and great merchants and great orators, and when I express my surprise about their going aloft, the dragoman says, "In this country people are rewarded not according to the number of their earthly talents, but according to the use they made of what they had." And then I thought to myself, "Why, that theory would make a snowflake that falls cheerfully and in the right place, and does all the work assigned it, as honorable as a whole Mont Blanc of snowflakes." "Yes, yes," says the celestial dragoman, "Many of these pearls that you find on the forehead of the righteous, and many of the gems in the jewel case of prince and princess, are only the petrified snowflakes of earthly temper, for God does not forget the promise made in regard to them: 'They shall be mine, said the Lord of hosts, in the day when I make up my jewels.' Accumulated power! All the prayers and charities and kindnesses and talents of all the good concentrated and compacted will be the world's evangelization. This thought of the aggregation of the many smalls into that one mighty is another treasure of the snow."

Another treasure of the snow is the suggestion of the usefulness of sorrow. Absence of snow last winter made all nations sick. Within a few weeks it put tens of thousands into the grave. Called by a trivial name, the Russian "grip," it was an international plague. The snow is one of the grandest and best of the world's doctors.

Yes; it is necessary for the land's productivity. Great snows in winter are generally followed by great harvests next summer. Scientific analysis has shown that snow contains a larger percentage of ammonia than rain, and hence its greater power of enrichment. Thank God for the snows, and may those of February be plentiful—high and deep and wide and enriching. But who with any analogical faculty can notice that out of such chill as the snow comes the wheat, without realizing that chilling sorrows produce harvests of grace! The strongest Christians, without any exception, are those who were by bereavements, or sickness, or poverty, or persecution, or all of them together, snowed under, and again snowed under. These snow-storms of trouble! They kill the malarial of the soul. They drive us out of worldly dependence to God. Call the roll of all the eminently pious of all the ages and you will find them the sons and daughters of sorrow. What proclaimeth the richest and most golden harvests that wave on all hills of heavenly rapture? The snows, the deep snows, the awful snows of earth by calamity. And the comforting thought is one of the treasures of the snow.

Another treasure of the snow is the suggestion that this mantle covering the earth is like the soul after it is forgiven. "Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow," said the Psalmist. I do not care who you are or where you are, you need as much as I do that cleansing. Do not take it as the tenet of an obsolete theology that our nature is corrupt. We must be changed. We must be made over again. We must be washed in the fountain of God's mercy before we can be whiter than snow. "Without holiness, no man shall see the Lord." Oh, for the cleansing power!

If there be in all this audience one man or woman whose thoughts have always been right, and whose words always right, and whose actions always right, let such a one rise, or if already standing, lift the right hand. Not one! All we, like sheep, have gone astray. Unclean! Unclean! And yet we may be made whiter than snow; whiter than that which, on a cold winter's morning, after a night of storm, clothes the tree from bottom of trunk to top of highest branch; whiter than that which, this hour, makes the Adirondacks and the Sierra Nevada and Mount Washington heights of pomp and splendor fit to enthroned an archangel.

And declare to all you who are in the heavy and blinding drifts of sin and sorrow that there is a cross near by that can direct you to home, and peace, and God; and hear you not the ringing of the gospel bell hanging to that cross, saying: "This is the way, walk ye in it?" No wonder that the sacred poet put the Psalmist's thought into rhythm with that ringing chorus we have so often sung:

Dear Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole:
I want thee forever to live in my soul.
Break down every idol, cast down every foe;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow!
Whiter than snow; yes, whiter than snow:
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow!

Ten thousand shoemakers in Vienna have gone on a strike for an increase in wages, but there seems to be a favorable prospect of an early settlement.

ILLINOIS NEWS.

—A grocer of Howard, Kas., died suddenly on a train near Orlando.

—Dr. J. W. Cowden, of Rock Island, died suddenly of heart-disease.

—The session of the Illinois Press Association at Joliet was largely attended.

—The citizens of West Aurora voted to bond the district and erect a \$20,000 school building.

—The business part of Ellipton was almost destroyed by fire. Mr. Bays was severely burned.

—The barn and outbuildings of George Fort, at Elburn, with forty-eight cattle and ten horses, were burned.

—At Aurora, Luther Sexton took a dose of laudanum with suicidal intent, but was saved by the doctors.

—The Rev. T. N. Hasselquist, D. D., the President of Augustana College and Seminary, died at Rock Island.

—The grand jury at Galesburg has been investigating the gamblers, and about twenty indictments have been returned.

—St. Mary's Church, at Quincy, was destroyed by fire. The origin of the fire is a mystery. Loss \$30,000; insurance, \$24,000.

—John Russell, 42 years old and married, was run down and killed at the Fifty-first street crossing of the Port Wayne road in Chicago.

—Max F. Bank, a gardener, was run over and killed while walking along the Panhandle tracks in Chicago. He leaves a wife and family.

—Prof. George B. Dodge of Upper Alton was instantly killed and horribly mangled while attempting to cross the track in front of a fast train.

—M. W. Meredith, alias Stone, alias Winfield, was arrested at Aurora on a warrant from Pittsburg, Pa., where he is wanted for swindling.

—John W. Ash, of Alton, has been indicted for complicity in pension frauds. He was taken to Springfield where he pleaded guilty.

—Fire at Greenville destroyed the entire business portion of the east side of the public square, entailing a loss of between \$15,000 and \$20,000.

—The arguments for a new trial of murderer Ford, slayer of David Moore, the Omaha traveling man, will be heard at Ottawa, Feb. 17.

—The body of an unknown man, 35 years old, was found beside the railroad tracks near Riverside. The man had evidently been killed by the cars.

—Peter C. Breen, of Douglas County, was tried at Springfield on a charge of refusing to answer questions asked by a census enumerator, and was acquitted by the jury.

—A. E. Bentley, general manager of the Illinois Venti company at Springfield since 1885, resigned his position, to the surprise of the employees, with whom he was popular.

—Judge E. P. Vail at Monticello instructed the grand jury to bring in indictments against all persons who had been speculating in grain. It was a surprise to the buck-shops.

—An unknown man, aged about 35, driving two horses attached to a lumber-wagon, was killed by a collision with a passenger-train on the Northwestern railway in Chicago.

—Tom Whitesides, a farmer aged 34, committed suicide at Alton. He had been rejected by a schoolma'am. He disposed of his property, giving nearly all to the young woman.

—June 17 is the date agreed upon for the reunion of the survivors of the Black Hawk War at Galena. The roll of veterans of 1838 whose names have been secured numbers twenty-three.

—The Platt county grand jury returned an indictment against Noble Randall for the murder of John Gebbard. Perry Randall, a son of Noble Randall, was indicted as an accomplice.

—The machinery of the Monitor Works at Aurora, recently closed by the sheriff, was bid in by Emanuel Listenswaller of Chicago for \$4,200. He will start up the works again.

—Frank Short, while driving across State street, in Chicago, was struck by a grip-car, overturning and breaking the wagon and throwing Short to the ground. He received internal injuries.

—At Springfield Judge Gresham decided the Franklin County bond case in favor of the German Savings Bank of Davenport, Ia., which sued the county for interest on bonds amounting to \$5,120.

—Frank Picha, of St. Paul, Minn., was probably fatally shot in Chicago by William Patterson. Maid Williams has shown preference for Picha and discarded Patterson, who had been an accepted suitor.

—John Ingram, a farmer residing a few miles northeast of Paris, committed suicide. He went out to feed the stock and was discovered about an hour afterwards hanging from a rafter in the stable. There is no known cause for the deed.

—The story published in some papers in regard to the attempted suicide at Alton of Miss Mary Marack is contradicted by her family, who state that it was another young woman whose residence is supposed to be in Jerseyville, and whose name is suppressed.

—A Panhandle train and a Belt line engine collided at the Wabash and Panhandle crossing at Lake. An oil car of the train caught fire and with five other cars was burned. James Porter, the Belt line engineer, jumped from his engine and was slightly injured.

—Fire partly destroyed the business portion of Winnebago. Buildings burned were: Burdick's grocery, the Loomis block, Lutten's undertaking establishment, Raney's block, the post-office building, contents of all destroyed. The rest of the stores were saved by Rockford's fire department; damage, \$50,000.

—The Kane county grand jurors found indictments against William B. Seibert and Mrs. Edward Kelchner for the murder of Edward Kelchner. Last fall Mr. Kelchner was taken suddenly sick after eating the contents of his dinner-pail, and a day or two after died.

—The White Caps have made their appearance at Atwood. Eight or ten of them went to the home of Thomas Shears, and calling him to the door, threw a rope around his neck and took him to the timber, where they tied him to a tree and gave him thirty lashes. They left him tied to the tree, where he almost froze to death. He is charged with getting drunk and abusing his family.

—A case with a legal point was tried at Bridgeport. The plaintiff was ejected from a train by a conductor. The defendant obtained an injunction that if the conductor honestly believed the plaintiff not to be a passenger although he actually was one, only actual or nominal damages could be allowed. If sustained this will be of great service to railroads.

—In the United States District Court at Springfield Lewis H. McLean, of Alton, who pleaded guilty to sending his wife an obscene letter through the mails, was sentenced to a year in the Chester Penitentiary. McLean betrayed a girl in Jacksonville, who caused his arrest. His wife stood by him in this difficulty, but notwithstanding he arranged with the complainant to slope with her to Denver, and wrote his wife a filthy letter.

—A mortgage of \$12,000 was filed at Rockford on the famous Weldon farm, the "Heaven" of Schweinfurth. He held the title to this property, but public opinion became so strong against him that he decided to back to the Weldon from whom he received it without compensation. It is thought the Weldon are interesting other parties in the title in view of possible legislation against their sect, Representative Hunter having introduced a bill looking toward their suppression.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1891.

The regular ward meeting of the 16th Ward Republican club was held last Saturday evening, with President Hamilton in the chair. The Secretary not being present, A. S. Keats was elected Secretary pro tem. After the regular order of business, the special business of the evening, appointing the Executive Committee was taken up. The next meeting will be held Wednesday evening, Feb. 25th, at Schultz's Hall, corner Division and Robey streets.

The regular meeting of the 15th Ward Republican Club was held Wednesday evening at Mooney's Hall, corner Milwaukee and Armitage avenues. The President being absent, President pro tem. Williams officiated. The following resolution was adopted: "That the Executive Committeemen of the precincts appoint a committee of four, to act in conjunction with the Executive Committee on naturalization." Interesting remarks for the good of the party were made by various members. At the next meeting an Executive Committeeman will be appointed for the 13th precinct.

THE sewer question is agitating the residents of the 27th Ward at present, and many valuable hints are received from various sources. The following communication from a resident of Alameda, seems to contain a suggestion which our aldermen could wisely follow.

If we are to have sewers on any of the minor streets, it will be best to have them all sewered at once. Otherwise those streets that do not get sewers now have to be a long time without them. For instance, if a sewer is now placed on Oglesby street and the residents on streets crossing the latter wish to get sewers on their own, later on, they will have to get along without the support of Oglesby street residents, who have what they require and would naturally object to being assessed for something which benefits them little or not at all. So if we have any sewers, let us have them all at once.

ALMIRA AND PACIFIC JUNCTION.

All communications of local interest to this locality should be sent to EDWARD LANGSTON, Pacific Junction, Box 25. Mr. Langston is authorized to take subscriptions for THE SUBURBAN TIMES. No attention will be given to communications unless the full name of the writer accompanies the article, or subscriptions received unless accompanied by the price in full.

PACIFIC CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—J. L. Richardson, Pastor, Sunday evening services, at 7:45 p. m. Sunday School, at 10:20 a. m. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday evening at 7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting, every Wednesday at 8 p. m.

There has been very little sickness the last week in comparison with the week past.

Mr. and Mrs. Rennie, of Kedzie avenue, entertained friends from the West last week.

J. R. Dyer returned last Saturday from St. Louis, where he has been employed for some time.

Are you going to Court Black Forest's reception in Turner Hall, Saturday evening, Feb. 21st?

Communion service will be held in the Pacific Congregational Church Sunday evening, March 1st.

Mr. Charles Beudelfeldt, of Omaha, Neb., has been visiting his brother Paul, of Courtland street.

The Excelsior Pleasure Club's next party will be held at Almira Turner Hall, shortly after Lent.

Dr. Chas. H. Johnstone moved into his new residence last week, on Kimball avenue, near Cortland street.

Mr. John Sigwalt went to New Orleans last Saturday on a business trip. He expects to be gone about ten days.

Mrs. John Sigwalt and Mrs. Chas. Peck went to Morris last Saturday to attend the funeral of a cousin, Mr. Fenler.

The youngest daughter of Mr. John Scobie, residing on Kimball avenue, passed away from this life Tuesday morning, from bronchitis.

Mr. George Fuertsch, who represented his lodge at Springfield, has returned. He predicts a great increase for his order this coming year.

Another building is in course of erection on the north-east corner of Oglesby and Courtland streets. It is rumored that it will be occupied by a saloon and grocery store.

P. W. Rogers, who has been in attendance at the High Court convention of the Independent Order of Foresters, at Joliet, has returned. Bro. Rogers reports having had a good time.

The Ladies Auxiliary dime sociable of Friday evening, Feb. 6th, was fairly well attended, the receipts being about twelve dollars. The proceeds will go towards the church building debt.

It is reported that a real estate firm will build up the west side of Meeker street between Bloomingdale road and North avenue with a number of cottages. A great deal of lumber is already on the ground.

The Ciosophic society will hold its next regular meeting at the residence of Mr. P. B. Troup, on Armitage avenue, Tuesday evening, Feb. 17. All members are requested to be present, as arrangements are to be made for the annual meeting in April.

Our correspondent wishes to inform the many readers of this paper, that all items concerning the news of the past week will receive prompt attention by addressing all communications to P. O. Box 25, Pacific, up to and including Wednesdays till 6 p. m.

Once every year, as Washington's birthday comes, Court Black Forest, No. 142, I. O. F., gives its annual ball and reception. This year it will be held in Turner Hall, on Saturday evening, Feb. 21. It is the wish of the Entertainment Committee to have the ball crowded, so readers come and bring your friends and enjoy yourself. Admission, ladies and gentlemen, 50 cts.

The W. C. T. U. sociable at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Lars Enger, on Thursday evening, Feb. 5th, was well attended, and the time was pleasantly spent. Music was rendered by the Ashland Baptist Choir, and recitations by Prof. Estey and the well known little Miss Jennie Kitson. The little Miss outdid the Professor. These very pleasant entertainments given by the above union are held at the homes of friends and members. Every one given has been a source of mutual advancement in the work already under hand.

EXCELSIOR SOCIAL CLUB.
The event of the season of 1891 is a thing of the past. We refer to the second reception of the Excelsior Social Club at Almira Turner Hall, Friday evening, Jan. 30th. The club, although in its infancy, is gaining ground rapidly, and is favored and patronized by the best society of Humboldt, Alameda, Pacific Junction, Hermosa and Cragin. A few months ago the Club started with about eight members and today its roll-call honors the names of sixty-five active members.

Fifty couples, bedecked in the richest ball room raiment, entered the grand marth, led by Chief Jas. O. Anderson and Miss Nettie Scott, assisted by Asst. Chief E. Kovats and Miss Emma Bodman.

Unique costumes and sweet music made the first annual prize, masquerade of the Courtland Social Club, which was held Saturday at Almira Turner Hall, a successful event. Borne along by the music of Castello's Orchestra, the big crowd danced through a long programme of popular numbers. At 11 o'clock after all had unmasked, Chief H. J. Siewert, accompanied by Miss Annie Siewert, started the grand march, in which about 100 couples participated. There were five handsome, as well as useful prizes, which were distributed as follows: Miss Hele Klepp, representing a Grecian queen, received the first lady's prize; Mr. Julius Tosch, representing a Mexican, for which he was awarded the first Gent's prize; The most comical dressed lady was Mrs. Denling, who captured the third prize, as an Indian squaw; The fourth prize went to Mr. Chas. Williams, who imitated a hoo carrier to perfection. The feature of the masquerade was the group, representing the "World's Fair Band," their drum-major, Mr. J. J. Kamen, deserves great credit for the manner in which he handled his stick. The selections the band rendered on their "Kozzoos" were very interesting; they accordingly received the prize for the best group represented. The following named persons compose the above named club: H. J. Siewert, H. D. Peters, W. F. Wagner, Geo. H. Schmitz, W. J. Peters, Geo. Pitt, N. T. Kayser, F. J. Haylick, A. G. Kemming, Chas. Stammer, A. Peters, W. F. Siewert, A. C. Stammer, F. J. Salzgeber, J. F. Kamen.

MAPLEWOOD.

All communications of local interest should be sent to R. M. Nelson, Maplewood.

Mr. R. M. Nelson is authorized to take subscriptions or advertising in this locality for this paper.

MAPLEWOOD LODGE, NO. 5, A. P. A.
Meets every Tuesday evening, at Hansen's Hall, south east corner of Fullerton and Western avenues, at 8 o'clock.
Visiting brothers always welcome.

GRACE CONG. CHURCH.—Corner Powell avenue and Cherry place. Sunday services: Preaching, morning, 10:45; Sunday School, 2:15. Evening preaching, 7:30. Young People's Society meeting Sunday evening at 8:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8:30 p. m. All are invited and will be welcome.

Edwin sued by Angelina will shortly appear.

Paul Wisdon is laid up with scarlet fever, he is being attended by Dr. Clary.

Frank Eckert is still a vendor of the choicest meats, although now a real estate baron.

Mr. James Reid, our hardware merchant, has put in a fine new stock of goods recently.

The finest phaeton in Maplewood, is owned by Dr. E. I. Hook, who now has a very large practice.

For Rent—Hall for society and lodge purposes. Inquire cor. Armitage and Milwaukee avenues.

The Rt. Rev. C. E. Cheney, D. D., and Mr. and Mrs. James Kennedy, were guests of Mrs. Odell, on Thursday last.

Mr. Geo. Baskett, late of Charlbury, England, has taken the janitorship of St. Marks church, Mr. Geo. Worrall having resigned.

Lessons will be given in knitting, sewing and crocheting at reasonable prices. Stamping in silk, linen and plush will also be done by Mrs. S. Stahl, Jefferson Park, Ill.

For Sale Cheap—At Chicago Lawn, an eight room house, 50 foot lot. House finely arranged; marble mantel; owner will furnish abstract and give warranty deed to purchaser. Must be sold before the first of March. Part cash, balance monthly payments. Address: this office, 543 Armitage avenue, corner Milwaukee.

Mr. Ernest Bowen, late of Charlbury, England, now a resident of this place, is going into the oil business, in co-partnership with Mr. Jas. S. Williams, we notice they have purchased a very fine rig preparatory to this intention. They are making special rates on first class oils and gasoline.

A very pleasant entertainment took place in the lecture room of St. Marks on Monday last, when the Laurel society gave the farce, entitled "Ici on parle Français." This was the first entertainment given by the society, and the friends and congregation turned out in full force. The part of Mr. Spriggins, "the rascally letter of unlettered lodgers" was most ably taken by Henry Lydiard, Mons Victor the Frenchman, by Dan Tasker, was a marked success, causing rows of laughter. Mrs. Spriggins, the Landlady, was well rendered by Miss Katie Dornbos, as was Anna Maria, the maid of all work, by Miss Celia Ferguson. Mr. W. Olin, caused much laughter in the character of Major Regulus Rattan. Misses A. Peterson and Mamie Irwin, were respectively, Mrs. Rattan and Angelina, the object of the Frenchman's adoration, and filled their parts well. The affair was a success, both financially and otherwise.

WHAT IS THE CHICAGO MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION?

The Chicago Mutual Benefit Association is a body corporate under the laws of the State of Illinois, that every person should join. It combines all the good qualities of the building societies as well as those of a beneficial society and savings banks. All persons over 15 years of age may become members thereof by paying an initiation fee of \$3.00, and monthly dues of \$2.50, and at the end of three years they will receive \$250.00. In this you do not have to die to receive your money as you do in the older societies.

Can we do it? I say, positively. Yes; let us see; the Order of Foresters pays out \$1,000, when a man pays in his whole expectation of life, only something like \$940.00 yet, how many members receive \$1,000 that have even not paid more than \$25.00 before their death; how can they do it? The answer is simple, it is the steady increase of the Order and lapses. The Iron Hall of Indiana pays a benefit of \$1,000 in some seven years, yet, no individual member pays in over \$400, yet, they have been paying off certificates for the last three years and will continue in doing so. The time has passed, when a person will have to pay dues all his life time for the benefit of others after his death.

The Chicago Mutual Benefit Association pays out of the General Fund; all certificates as fast as they mature and adds to the Reserve Fund every month in such amount that the last certificates will be as secure as the first; where can you find a better way of investing your money.

Remember, you pay to the Association in three years, \$100 and they return to you at the end of that time \$250. Sixty-two cents a week is all you pay.

For information and applications for membership, apply at the Home Office, Room 28, 151-153 Monroe street, near LaSalle, or at this office, 543 Armitage avenue.

Preserve Your Roofs.

One of the most serious objections which the suburbanite finds in frame dwellings is the liability of his roof leaking in a short time after the shingles are placed on it. This can be overcome by a good slate roofing. E. W. Joyce, of 107 Berlin street, who has coated a large number of roofs throughout the 27th Ward, has probably one of the best preparations made, and his work is giving universal satisfaction both in price and general results. All his work is warranted. Give him a call.

For Sale—A good cab and coupe business; worth \$2,300, or will trade for good suburban lots. Cash not necessary as I will accept any good paper. This business can be made to pay \$150 clear profit per month. Address T. S. P. 543 Armitage avenue.

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Reference for the firm:—First National Bank, Newark, New York.

D. M. Ball, Atty., 927 Opera House Bldg.

ESTATE OF JOHN A. WINQUIST, DECEASED.
All persons having claims against the estate of John A. Winquist, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted, at a term of said Court, to be held at the Probate Court Room in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of December, A.D. 1890, being the day thereof.

Dated Chicago, Nov. 1, 1890.

HANS JACOBSON, Administrator

David M. Ball, Atty.

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Dear Sir:—We returned home April 9, 1890, from a tour around the world, visiting Europe, Asia, (Holy Land), India, Africa, Oceania, (Island of the South Sea), and Western America. Yet in all our great journey of 25,000 miles, we do not remember of hearing a piano or organ sweeter in tone than Beatty's. For we believe we have the greatest and most perfect instruments made at any absolutely true, we would like for any reader of this paper to order one of our machines organs or pianos, and we will offer you a great bargain. Particulars Free. Satisfaction GUARANTEED or money promptly refunded at any time within three (3) years, with interest at 6 percent, on either Piano or Organ, fully warranted ten years. 1890 we left home a penniless man, and today we have nearly one hundred thousand of dollars. If they were not good, we could not have sold so many. Could we? No, certainly not. Each and every instrument is fully warranted ten years, to be manufactured from the best material market affords, or ready money can buy.

From a photograph taken in London, England, 1889.

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A QUEER RACE.

A STORY OF A STRANGE PEOPLE.

BY WILLIAM WESTALL.

CHAPTER XX.—CONTINUED.

"So my fate depends on Queen Mab. Suppose, now, that after awhile—I am in no particular hurry—suppose I desire to leave the island, how shall I carry my purpose into effect—how get away? Assuming, of course, that the queen makes no objection."

"In that case of yours. How else?" "If our chance of returning to England depends on Bolsover and me getting the 'Diana' past the Painted Rocks and through the mist, to say nothing of navigating her across the Atlantic, I am afraid we shall have to stay here for the term of our natural lives," I said, gloomily.

"And would you regard that as a misfortune? Where can you find a pleasanter country than this, or one where you could enjoy a greater measure of prosperity and contentment? The queen and the Council of Nine would be only too glad to give you land and slaves, and build you a house, and with your fair skin and red hair and beard you would be sure to have eligible offers of marriage."

"My hair is not red; it is chestnut," I interposed, impatiently.

"Call it what you like; I only mean that it is very beautiful hair. Everybody admires it. The girls cannot keep their eyes off you. And I am sure you will not find finer women in the world than the Fanes (my mother was a Fane), and if their complexions cannot be described as exactly European, they have a beauty all their own. It is merely a matter of taste."

In this opinion I was able cordially to concur, although I did not say (as I thought) that piteous complexions were not to my taste. As to Mr. Field's proposal that I should settle on the island for good, I observed that, tempting as it was, I did not see my way to accept it; that I did not take kindly to the idea of never seeing England and my friends there again, and that if my mother did not receive news of me before long, she would be broken-hearted. To this he made no answer, and after some further conversation I repeated an inquiry I had already made more than once as to the position of the island; and producing a chart, I asked him to give me at least an approximate idea of its whereabouts.

"Not at present," he said, with a quiet smile. "You have only been here two or three days; why are you so eager to know everything? Have patience, my friend."

So I returned the chart to my pocket, and resolved, on the first opportunity, to put the same question to Miss Mab. To tell the truth, I felt rather disappointed that she had not invited me to spend the evening at the Queen's House (formerly Protector's House), as I found her (dormer) was called.

Before we separated for the night, Field informed me that, as the shark-killing expedition would set out at sunrise, we should have to breakfast by candle-light, and that I was to be one of the queen's guests on board her own yacht.

I am always punctual, and at five the next morning I entered my host's dining-room, arrayed in my flannels, and we reached the jetty at the very moment that the sun emerged from the sea and chased the shadows from the mountain top.

We had not long to wait. The day was hardly born when the island queen, followed by a gay company of male and female Fanes and their kindred (who alone were admitted to her intimacy), came trooping down the hill. She greeted me very graciously, and invited me to join her party, an invitation which I need scarcely say was "accepted with thanks."

Rather to my surprise, her yacht, the "Sunflower," was a schooner of some seventy tons burden, solidly built, and well fitted and furnished. So soon as we were on board, the order was given to weigh anchor and make sail, and, followed by several other yachts and a crowd of similar boats, we moved slowly—the wind being light—down the creek.

"There they come!" cried Mab, pointing to a large boat, with a lug-sail, for which all the other boats respectfully made way. It was the shark-hunters' boat, and contained eight men, six of whom were rowing, while one steered and the other seemed to be attending to the sail. The coxswain, and apparently the captain, was Amyas Fane. In the bottom of the boat were two or three dark objects that looked like bundles of rags. As she passed us the crew gave a cheer, which was cordially returned by the people on the yacht.

"The shark-fighters, I suppose?" I said to the queen.

"Yes. What do you think of them?" "I never saw a set of finer young fellows in my life."

And I never had. All were over six feet three, brawny and broad-shouldered, deep of chest and long of limb, and as lithe and active as so many cats. They were nearly naked, wearing only short drawers, but each man had on a belt, from which hung a sword, and their black hair was confined in a sort of fillet.

Their boat went ahead, and when she was well into the bay, about three miles from the furthest headland, the lug-sail was lowered, and one of the dark objects (which turned out to be goats) fastened to a line and thrown into the sea. Then the bars were unshipped, and Amyas Fane, standing up, saluted the queen, and said, half laughing:

"Morituri te salutant!"

After this a few minutes' silence, during which the other boats came up and formed a wide circle round the hunters' boat.

"Do you see that?" said Mab, in an intense whisper.

"That" was the dorsal fin of a shark, and the next moment the huge fish rolled over, and opening his great jaws, bit the goat in two. Then another floated up from unseen depths and tried to tear the precious morsel from his companion's mouth, while a third, darting suddenly forward, snapped up the remaining portion.

"Now!" shouted the captain; and six of the hunters, drawing their long, sharp swords, slipped quietly overboard.

The sharks, having by this time finished with the goat, gave their attention to the new-comers. But while they were chasing one, the hunters dived under their bellies and stabbed them repeatedly with their swords, drawing blood at every stroke. Then, when the wounded monsters turned round to meet their enemy, the pursued would become pursuer, and help the comrade who had just helped him. The sharks, bewildered and infuriated, dashed hither and thither in wild confusion, lashing the water with their tails and dyeing it with their blood.

This went on for a quarter of an hour. It was horrible, yet fascinating. The very intensity of the excitement kept the spectators silent. Nobody spoke except the

captain, who gave his orders from the boat like a commander during an action. Over and over again I thought one or other of the hunters would surely be killed or mutilated; but at the very moment when destruction seemed imminent, the almost victim would either evade the snap by an agile turn or dive out of sight, or a comrade distract the shark's attention by a sudden stab. One hunter thrust his sword into a shark's jaws, and leaving it there, swam to the boat for another.

The fight went on fast and furious, until one of the fishes, turning belly upward, floated to the top of the water—dead.

In obedience to an order from the captain, the hunters now returned to the boat for a few minutes' rest, which they had well earned, as also the praises of the queen and the plaudits of the spectators.

In the meantime the surviving sharks had fastened on the body of the slain, and others, scenting blood afar, were hurrying up to the feast.

"Have at them again!" cried the captain; and himself setting the example, plunged into the water sword in hand, leaving the boat to take care of itself.

"This time the sharks, occupied with their meal, were rather taken at a disadvantage; but the creatures being so close together, the only way to get at them was to dive under their bellies, and much address was required to avoid blows from their tails, which were quite capable of breaking a limb. As, moreover, other sharks kept coming up and might take them unawares of the hunters were told off to keep watch and ward, give notice of their approach, and afford help where help was most required.

In ten minutes after the opening of the second attack two more sharks were numbered with the slain, and almost before the breath was out of their bodies the others began to rend their dead companions, an occupation which they occasionally varied by a free fight among themselves.

"That makes a fourth," said Queen Mab, as another shark turned over on his back. "They have done very well. I think it is almost time to cry, 'Hold! enough!' What say you?"

"I am quite of your opinion," I answered. "Better stop before anybody is hurt."

"Good! I will order the yellow flag to be run up. That is the signal for the combat to cease."

The words were hardly spoken, when one of the hunters anticipated the signal by emerging from the throng and swimming, slowly and painfully, toward the boat. Climbing over the gunwale with some difficulty, he lay down in the stern.

"That is Bertram Hare," said Mab, anxiously. "I wonder what is the matter? Are you hurt, Bertram?"

"Nothing to speak of," answered the young fellow, smiling. "That last beggarly shark gave me a crack on the leg just as he was turning over; I rather think it is broken."

"I am very sorry. I was in hopes the day would end without any mishap. However, Doctor Sergeant will soon set you to rights. You will have to keep the house two or three weeks, though."

"That is the worst of it. But we have had a splendid day's sport, so I must not complain. The fortune of war, you know, and it might have been worse. The last bout we had, poor Tom Ferrers got bitten in two just as I gave the shark that did it the death-stroke."

"What Spartans those fellows are!" I said. "But a broken leg cannot surely be cured in two or three weeks?"

"Not quite; but he will be able to hobble about in two or three weeks, and be quite well in five or six."

"In England broken legs take double that time to get well."

"Yes; but in England you eat beef and drink beer and spirits."

"And don't you eat beef and drink beer and spirits?"

"As we have no cattle we can have no beef; and in the way of animal food we confine ourselves to fish, fowl, and venison, and eat very little even of that—don't care for it, in fact. While as for beer and spirits, one of my ancestor's first proceedings when he decided to settle in the island was to cast all the rum in the spirit-room of the 'Santa Anna' into the sea. When he became protector, he prohibited the production of strong drink in any shape, and the prohibition has been maintained by his ancestors."

"You are all teetotalers, then?"

"Teetotalers? What is a teetotaler?"

"Don't you know? Ah, I was forgetting. It is a word of the present century. Teetotalers are people who religiously abstain from strong waters."

"In that case we are teetotalers, for we drink only nature's own water."

"And athletes," I added. "Your ancestor was a wise man, Queen Mab. I dare say you are all the better without beef and beer. At any rate you look wonderfully strong and healthy, and Mr. Field tells me you are very long-lived. But you must remember that you have an exceptionally fine climate, and spend much of your time in the open air; that counts for a great deal."

"Yes," she said, significantly; "there are worse places to live in than the Fair Island; and though I should certainly like to see England—"

Here she paused, and I seized the opportunity to drop a hint that I should like to see England at no distant date, and to inquire whether I might reckon on her consent to my departure and her assistance in getting away. But she pretended not to hear (though her ears were as sharp as her cousin's), and instead of answering, asked me to dine with her at the Queen's House.

"We are going to have some cock-fighting," she said, "and afterward a dance. Our dances are, of course, very old-fashioned; but you will perhaps oblige me by teaching us some of the steps that are now the mode in England."

"I bowed, and answered that I should be only too delighted to oblige her in that or any other way; but I was much put about by her refusal to grant my request (for that was what it amounted to). I saw that for some reason or other she was resolved not to let me go; and for the first time I began to consider seriously whether it would not be possible to find a way of leaving the island without her knowledge, and in spite of her evident desire to detain me. Though as ignorant as ever of our exact whereabouts, I had gathered from the records that we were "in the west," and I felt sure that we were no very great distance from some part of the American continent.

When I entered my room at Mr. Field's house, some three hours later, I found lying on my table a three-cornered note, on very rough paper, addressed in a sprawling, school-boy hand to "Mr. Eric." It contained these words—

Sir:—The Fair Island is not good for your health, and your presence is not desired. You may take ten days to make your arrangements for departure; but if after the expiration of that time you are still here, you are as certain as you are living to meet with a serious if not a fatal accident.

"A PRESENT FRIEND, BUT A POTENTIAL FOE."

"Pleasant!" I thought, after reading this precious missive over a second and third time. "The queen refuses to let me go; and if I stay I am to be murdered!"

CHAPTER XXI.—A DANCING LESSON.

I hate anonymous letters. You can never tell what to make of them—whether they are jest or earnest, whether the writer really means what he says, or is merely amusing himself at your expense. The letter I had just received looked like a grim joke; for who could suppose that it was possible for me to get away in ten days, even though the queen and the Council of Nine were as willing to let me go, as they were notoriously unwilling? It was hardly conceivable that I had made an enemy already, and I could think of nobody who had an interest in hastening my departure.

Yes, it must be a joke; and yet—I felt that there might be something in it, after all. But if the rascally writer of the letter thought to frighten me, he was mistaken. His threat should not force me to leave the island a day sooner than suited my convenience, even though I were at full liberty to leave, and the means of leaving were at my disposal.

Had I merely consulted my inclinations, and been able to inform my mother of my whereabouts and safety, I should have been quite content to make a long stay in the island. Queen Mab and her plebeian people interested me much, and I wanted to see more of them. But the "Diana" was long past due at Montevideo; unless she was soon heard of, the owners and underwriters must needs conclude that she was lost, with all on board, and my mother, who had only me to be well-nigh heart-broken. It was, moreover, my duty to inform poor Mrs. Peyton, and the other friends of those who had perished, so soon as might be, of the fate that had befallen them; and I could not forget that the longer I was absent from Liverpool the more difficult I should find it to obtain a situation when I got back. Out of sight is out of mind; and if people began to think me dead, they would forget me altogether.

Yet what could I do? It seemed that without the queen's help I could do nothing. For aught I knew, the nearest port where it would be possible to obtain a passage for Europe or the West Indies might be hundreds of miles away. Another voyage in the "Diana" was out of the question; but if Mab could be persuaded to give me an idea of the latitude and longitude of the island, and lend me the "Sunflower" and her crew, the thing might be done. It would be asking a great deal, since, apart from her own wishes, she could not send her yacht on a distant voyage without running counter to the prejudices of her people and the injunctions of that remarkable ancestor of hers whose will, though he had been dead a century, seemed to be still their law. Yet it was my only chance, and if I went on as I had begun, and continued to please her, I might eventually win her consent to my project.

On the other hand, I felt that it would be a mistake to hurry matters, to weary her by importunity, or appear over-eager to get away. I must wait for a favorable opportunity to proffer my request, and it would be well, if I could, to insure her help by placing her under an obligation. My cue, in short, was patience and politeness.

Should I say anything to her—or anybody else—about the anonymous letter? On the whole, I thought not. If it were a hoax, I should only be so doing exposing myself to ridicule; while if an enemy were the writer, I should be putting him on his guard and making him think that I was afraid. Better keep my own counsel and watch and wait.

As the note had come through the post (I did not know before that the island possessed a post), I had no clue to the identity of the sender. It was a mystery, and, for the present, must remain a mystery.

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Remarkable Statement of Personal Danger and Providential Escape.

The following story—which is attracting wide attention from the press—is so remarkable that we cannot excuse ourselves if we do not lay it before our readers, entire.

To the Editor Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat: Sir: On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, and weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull pains in various parts of the body and do not understand why. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought nothing of it; that, probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a heavy, and at times neuralgic, pain in one side of my head, but it would come one day and be gone the next I paid little attention to it. Then my stomach would get out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet, even as a physician, I did not think that these things meant anything serious. I fancied I was suffering from malaria and doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared on the surface, and a sediment settled. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the famed mineral springs in America, and traveled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of many of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I had at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a burden to myself and friends. I could retain no food on my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncountable. In my agony I frequently fell to the floor and clutched the carpet and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death-premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My water was filled with tube-casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the kidneys in its last stages!

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, at that time rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures of cases like my own which had come under his observation. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being in the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice. I began its use on the first day of June, 1881, and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for one in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was finally able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover, I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity, and this letter is in fulfillment of that vow. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Cure. The remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly re-investigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe more than one-half the deaths that occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys. This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive features of its own. (Indeed, it often develops without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity) but has the symptoms of nearly every other common complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate as occurring from "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common complaints, when in reality it is from Bright's disease of the kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence if at all by the commonest symptoms and fastens itself in the constitution before the victim is aware of it. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which removed them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly, from convulsions, apoplexy, or heart disease. As one who has suffered, and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore everyone who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptoms of kidney difficulty. No one can afford to hazard such chances.

I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I can substantiate to the

Waco Day, Texas, describes as follows the operation of a new cotton picker the invention of Angus Campbell, lately tried at that place:

The essential feature is 330 fingers or spindles projecting from a hollow cylinder. These fingers are ten inches long, and set in four grooves radially is horse-hair, projecting from the fingers about one-twelfth of an inch. The fingers or spindles are given a whirling motion by a system of cog gear. Moving forward, the cylinder revolves, the fingers come in contact with the cotton, the whirling motion of the fingers entangles the cotton lint, and it is picked, then carried upward and backward until cleaned from the fingers by brushes, and thrown into receptacles holding sixty pounds of seed cotton.

The machine weighs about 1,500 pounds, and is of easy draught for two mules.

The rows were 185 yards long, and were gone over twice, the result being the cotton was cleanly picked out of the bolls, the machine being as thorough in this respect as the fingers of the negro. No injury to foliage, bolls or branches of the plant was noted.

In the morning, when the cotton was slightly damp, a gathering from one row made by the machine, weighed a little more than thirty pounds. The waste knocked on the ground by the machine was picked up by hand and weighed five ounces.

The time made was about five pounds a minute, or 300 pounds an hour. The machine could easily work ten hours a day and gather 3,000 pounds at a total cost of \$3 per day, making the total cost of the picking for each bale \$1.50. At present prices the cost is fully \$16.

The Lone Star Cotton Picking Machine Company is now perfecting plans for the erection of an extensive factory in Waco for the manufacture of the machine.

The last Imperial German census gives these results: Population of Berlin, 1,547,485; Dresden, 267,000; Munich, 340,000; Cologne, 282,000; Hamburg, 570,000; Magdeburg, 202,000; Frankfurt, 179,000; Strassburg, 135,000. Leipzig, which now has 293,000 inhabitants, will, by enlarging its limits, have 352,000, and be the third city in size in Germany. Helgoland has 2,036 inhabitants, 85 more than it had just ten years ago. The population of Berlin shows an increase of 452,000 in the last ten years, and of 259,000 in the last five years. The average annual increase for the last five years is about 52,000.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Unless Dr. Bors, a Hungarian physician, is oversanguine about his diphtheria discovery, his name may yet become almost as famous as Dr. Koch's. It is reported that during a recent epidemic of this disease only 3 1/2 per cent of his patients died, while in other cases of practicing physicians the mortality reached 75 per cent.

For Fresh and Reliable Seeds

We can cordially recommend the seed house of H. W. Buckner, of Rockford, Ill. High grade, first class, Western grown seeds have been supplied by him for past 15 years. All who buy his seed are pleased with results. To those who have not tried his seed we advise you to get your supply of him this year. Catalogue on application.

The Emperor of China wants to travel and see other countries; wants railroads; wants pavements; wants English clothes; wants modern tools for mechanics and farmers to work with, and has so much enterprise about him that he is considered light in the head.

TO DISPEL COLDS, Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

One of the most parsimonious nobles in Europe is the French Prince de Joinville, who is also one of the wealthiest. He frequently sends around the corner to a cookshop for a bowl of soup and a plate of meat, rather than waste coal in the kitchen range of his gloomy palace.

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I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I can substantiate to the

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

The London Religious Tract Society last year issued 77,000,000 publications.

The "oldest clergyman of England," the Rev. John Elliott, died Jan. 29 in his hundredth year.

The twelfth triennial conference of the Young Men's Christian Association of all lands is to be held next August in Amsterdam, Holland.

Miss Cusack, the nun of Kenmare, has joined the Baptists, and was baptized recently by the Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur of the Calvary Church in New York.

Mme. Koucher, the wife of the great minister of the second empire, who died in Paris Christmas day, expired on her knees before a crucifix.

The holy father's alms to the poor and various good works during the past year amounted to upward of 400,000 francs, including 45,000 francs to the poor of Rome.

The American Congregational Union reports last year as the most prosperous one in its history. Its income was \$155,530, \$76,300 of which came from churches and individuals.

THINGS CURIOUS.

A \$100,000 staircase is to be put into Mrs. Bonanza Mackay's new London house.

In fashionable marriage notices in some newspapers the name of the bride precedes that of the bridegroom.

The constitution of the new state of Washington limits the session of the legislature to sixty consecutive days.

Two Portuguese pugilists recently engaged in a prize-fight of 1,137 rounds. They fought six hours a day, stopping at noon to eat and smoke.

Dearborn county, Indiana, has a 12-year-old boy with feet fifteen inches in length. He is called "professor" because of the solidity of his understanding.

"August Flower"

Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, Mo., during the past two years has been afflicted with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and writes: "My food did not seem to strengthen me at all and my appetite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitating sensations around the heart. I ached all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would turn cold, and I could get no sleep at all. I tried everywhere, and got no relief before using August Flower. Then the change came. It has done me a wonderful deal of good during the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

VASELINE.

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline 10c.
One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade 15c.
One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline Cold Cream 15c.
One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline Camellier Oil 10c.
One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline Soap, unscented 10c.
One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline Soap, scented 25c.
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline 25c.

Or for stamps any single article at the price.

If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form, be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take Vaseline put up by others. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents.

GREENSBORO N.Y. Co. 24 State St., New York.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long cure. I want my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. D., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

SEEDS

Fresh, Well-selected, guaranteed to grow. Large packages, and small ones, at low prices. Write for our Illustrated Catalogue. H. W. BUCKNER, Seed and Plant Dealer, 112 South Broadway, New York.

Cures in 10 DAYS. Guaranteed to cure. Send at once for a treatise and Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. D., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

MOTHERS' FRIEND.

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.

IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT.

BOOK TO "MOTHERS' FRIEND" FREE. GRANTLY REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MAGIC CURE FOR MEN ONLY.

\$500 for a case of LOSS OF FAILING MANHOOD, General or Nervous Debility, Weakness of body or mind, the effects of error or excess in old or young that we cannot cure. We guarantee every case or refund every dollar. Five days trial, return \$1. Full course \$5. Perceptible benefits realized in three days. By mail, securely packed for observation. COOK REMEDY CO., OMAHA, NEB.

LADIES ONLY

MAGIC FEMALE REGULATOR. Safe and certain to a day or money refunded. By mail \$2. Securely packed for observation. COOK REMEDY CO., OMAHA, NEB.

MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youth, full impudency, losing Manhood, lost, having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 289, N. Y. City.

How to win at Cards

Black, etc. A sure thing, sent free to anyone on receipt of 10c. stamps to pay Dan Sullivan, 21 Union Square, N. Y.

FOR THE LADIES.

ENTERTAINING AND INSTRUCTIVE READING FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

A Little Poetry—Hints for the Household—Small Economies—Fungus Points and Short Items.

They stood beside the open grate (For summer substitute a gale) She was a blonde (if you prefer Why, make a brunette out of her) He spoke of love (they all do that.) And she? Her heart went pit-a-pat The speaker, why you yourself can fix From seventy up to ninety-six, She hung her head, she blushed, she sighed, She laughed; or possibly she cried. Just take your choice and have her do Precisely as you wish her to. She did it cetera until Her George, or Jack or Jim or Will Or any name you like the best— But why go on? You know the rest. —Tom Masson, in Yankee Blade.

TO HOUSEWIVES.

Good housewives all who daily war Against King Dirt and General Muck Should always be in dust—in dust— Should always be industrious.

And we, though toiling busily Through sunny or through gloomy hours, Should not neglect our men—our men— Should not neglect our mental powers.

We should not use the goods of earth As mere utilitarians do: But we should count—should count—should count— Should count-temple earth's beauties, too.

If we have toiled beyond our strength, And stolen hours from sleep away, We should make rest—make rest—make rest— Make rest-stitution while we may.

Now housewife, pray take this advice, Its wisdom you'll perceive at length, Don't be a fool—a fool—a fool— A fool-ish waster of your strength.

'Tis hard to live without the pale Of true success, and toil away; You should get in—get in—get in— Get in-terest on what you pay.

Now, blessings be on housewives all Whose steps in duty's path are bent, And may they march beneath the ban— The ban—the ban-ner of content. —Texas Farm and Ranch.

Points From "Good Housekeeping."

For faded greenblinds, rub on a little linseed oil.

Put bits of camphor gum in trunks or drawers to prevent the mice from doing any injury.

To freshen leather chair seats, valises, bags, etc., rub them with the well-beaten white of an egg.

To prevent tin pans from rusting, rub fresh lard on them, and set in a hot oven until thoroughly heated.

Soak clothes, that fade, over night in water in which has been dissolved one ounce of sugar of lead to a pailful of rain water.

When washing fine white flannels, add a teaspoonful of pulverized borax to a pailful of water. This will keep them soft and white.

To banish red ants from the pantries, strew whole cloves around the shelves. The same is also considered a good moth exterminator.

To keep flat-irons clean and smooth, rub them with a piece of wax done up in a cloth, then scour or rub them on a paper strewn with coarse salt.

Oil of turpentine, or benzine, will remove spots of paint or varnish from cotton or woolen goods. They should be washed in soap-suds after the application.

If paint has been spattered on window panes, wet the spots with water and rub thoroughly with a new silver dollar; or they may be washed with hot, sharp vinegar.

To set delicate colors in embroidered handkerchiefs, soak them ten minutes before washing in a pail of water in which a dessertspoonful of turpentine has been stirred.

When a stove is cracked, a cement may be made of wood ashes and salt in equal proportions, mixed to a paste with cold water. Fill the cracks with this when the stove is cool, and it will soon harden.

Steel pens are destroyed by the acid in the ink. If an old nail or old steel pen is put in the ink, the acid therein will exhaust itself on them, and pens in daily use will remain in good condition much longer.

When mattresses are stained, take starch wet into a paste with cold water. Spread this on the stains, first putting the mattress in the sun. In an hour or two rub this off and if not clean, repeat the process.

To clean hair brushes, put a tablespoonful of ammonia into tepid water, dip them up and down until clean, then dry with the bristles down. In place of the ammonia, they may be cleaned by using a teaspoonful of soda.

A Sensible German Girl.

A party of men sat at a table in a Broadway restaurant sipping a cognac after luncheon. A girl of 17 or thereabouts entered shyly and took her seat at a table near by. The girl's figure was slender, her lovely face was softly tinted, her eyes were blue and innocent. She drew her gloves from her small white hands, and held the bill of fare daintily before her. She seemed searching for rose leaves and honey dew.

"Two to one she orders lobster salad," said one of the men, watching the sweet maid.

"Done," responded another. "Salad is too coarse for her. She'll have cold consommé."

"Well, now, you just listen for her to order an omelet," said a third. "I never saw a girl out shopping in my life that didn't run in at noontime and get an omelet soufflé. They are so fluffy and sugary that they just hit feminine taste."

"That girl will order a chocolate eclaire and a cup of tea," said a fourth man in the party.

In the meantime the waiter was standing at the elbow of the dainty fairy, expecting her order. She studied the card long and carefully, and then she pouted:

"I don't think you have what I want."

"We have 'most everything," said the waiter.

"Yes," responded the girl, "but I came in here on purpose for one thing, and I don't see it on the menu."

"What is it, miss?" asked the waiter.

"Frankfurter sausages and sauerkraut," replied the maiden.

One of the men at the neighboring table dropped his brandy glass, and another coughed convulsively from having swallowed some of the liquor the wrong way. The young lady rose from her chair, and inquired of the waiter if he knew any place close by where sausages and sauerkraut were obtainable. She was told to seek Sixth avenue, and, as she rustled away, the men who had discussed her appetite ordered additional brandies. —New York Sun.

Small Economies.

A girl whose immaculately fresh and admirably groomed appearance attracted her women friends' attention, took a roomful of the sex into her confidence by explaining how she contrived to look so uniformly well-dressed in spite of a limited income. "It is simply the result of carefulness," she said; "the old ounce of precaution worth so many pounds of cure. Take my boots, for instance. Instead of doubling them into a shoe-bag, or letting the tops hang over standing against the wall, I never remove shoes, high or low, without the precaution of slipping in each one a hollow wooden form just the size of my foot. The uppers are neatly buttoned over a leg shape, and there they are, until again needed for service. This applies to all my walking gear—often half a dozen pairs of boots at a time. My gowns are treated in the same fashion, the waists hooked up over sweet-scented pillows made for the purpose, with tiny perfumed bolsters for the sleeves, polished wooden racks to support the skirts, and—big muslin bags to encase the whole. I never permit a fine frock to be folded or hung, under any circumstances. Immediately upon unpinning hat or bonnet they are placed on stand fitted into my closet, where paper-muslin caps are provided to protect them from dust and the crush of heavy garments. In a wide, shallow, flannel-lined drawer I have as many as twenty wooden models of my wrist and hand. Of course this explains the freshness and longevity of my gloves. No matter how late I come from the opera or a ball, my gants de Suede are put to bed before I think of sleeping. Lucky women who have maids are, of course, independent of these small economies; but we impecunious girls must study such minute matters or consent to go shabbily clothed." —Illustrated American.

The Demand for Stenographers.

The demand for good, careful and accurate stenographers and typewriters is increasing, not decreasing, says the Ladies' Home Journal. A girl needs to know how to spell and punctuate a letter, besides being able to correct one that is wrong grammatically. She must be possessed of that rare and priceless qualification—common sense. She must be observing, and she should have an average amount of intelligence. No prodigy is required.

As to wages, the average young girl cannot expect to be paid as much as the average man. It is hard to say why this is so, for she is almost always just as capable. A young woman, for instance, will get ten or twelve dollars a week, where a young man of the same calibre will receive from fifteen to twenty dollars. Perhaps there is an indefinable feeling among employers that they can not exact so much from a woman as they can from a man. A man will often be required to do a great deal of miscellaneous work in connection with shorthand and typewriting, which would never be imposed on a woman.

But there can be no doubt that there is still room for those who will take the trouble to properly equip themselves for the work. The remuneration is ample for the needs of the average girl, and greatly in excess of that paid for other kinds of clerical work.

Nothing To Be Proud Of.

"She makes me very tired."

"Over what?"

"Her having got engaged. There are 500,000 men in this city, and out of them 499,999 don't bother themselves at all about her. One does. I don't see what there is to be proud of."

An Ambiguous Answer.

Not a bad example of an ambiguous answer is reported by a Northern tourist as coming from the pilot of a steamboat on the Georgia coast, says Rural Call. The tourist, who is a Yankee and was a Union soldier, was engaged in easy conversation with the pilot in a moment of the latter's relaxation, and the pilot told him certain reminiscences of an interesting character, without, however, directly intimating that he had any personal part in them. So the Yankee asked, point blank:

"Which side were you on during the war?"

The pilot gave him a glance, which seemed to say, "You are too inquisitive," and then answered:

"I was on the other side."

Then he changed the subject of conversation. The Northern visitor is still speculating as to which the "other side" was; the other side from the questioner's, the other side from the side Georgia was on, the other side of the ocean, or the other side of the Canadian border.

Germany boasts the healthiest army in Europe, Belgium is second best, and England comes in third.

"I wonder what Dr. Smith is looking so glum about?" Why, I can tell you, he says his trade is almost ruined, that he'll hardly have a patient in the winter months after a while, on account of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup."

The Empress of Russia has not lost her taste for dancing, but indulges in that pastime nearly as freely as she did in her youth when her devotion to it won her the name among her friends of the "grass-hopper."

Salvation Oil has the enviable distinction of being a synonym for cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, gout, and kindred affections, such as sciatica, tic-douloureux, etc. It is growing more popular daily. The people believe in it, and will have it. 25 cents.

The cotton mill industry is progressing in Maine. Returns of assessors to the Valuation Commission show that during the decade from 1880 to 1890 the number of spindles in cotton mills has been increased from 640,550 to 839,890, or a gain of 219,324 spindles.

There is nothing (unless it be the sewing machine) that has lightened woman's labor as much as Dobbins' Electric Soap, constantly sold since 1864. All grocers have it. Have you made its acquaintance? Try it.

Professor Newman, brother of the late cardinal, is hale and hearty at 85. He is a vegetarian.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

"Buck" Kilgore, the Texas Congressman who kicked a door open in the Capitol last fall, has had a shoe named after him that sells famously down in the Lone Star State.

"I have been occasionally troubled with Coughs, and in each case have used Brown's Bronchial Trochets, which have never failed, and I must say they are second to none in the world."—Felix A. May, Cashier, St. Paul, Minn.

Isabella II., ex-queen of Spain, is a fat and waddling old lady of circus-like girth, who seems to have forgotten all the vanities of the world and to be devoted to works of charity, the appreciation of Parisian dinners and the needs of a good partner at the whist table.

Swedish Asthma Cure never fails. Send your address. Trial Package mailed free. Collins Brothers Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Charles Stuart Kennedy, of Detroit, possesses a contemporary miniature of Mary Queen of Scots, painted on porcelain, and her autograph.

Garfield Tea: harmless herbs, accomplishes benefits resulting from cathartics, and avoids unpleasant and often injurious effects of purgative pills.

The portrait that is to adorn the two-dollar Treasury note that the Treasury department is about to issue is that of Gen. C. B. McPherson, who was killed at Atlanta shortly before Sherman began his march to the sea.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The German Emperor is now a land-owner in Norway. A few weeks ago he made a contract with Holm Munthe, a well-known architect of Christiania, for the erection of five villas and a hunting lodge on his estate. The Norwegians believe that it is the Emperor's intention to visit his northern home each summer.

Is Your Child Sick.

S. S. S. gives strength, health and vigor to weak and delicate children.

NEVER WITHOUT IT.

About three years ago my little boy three years old was confined to his bed with what the doctors pronounced inflammatory rheumatism in his left leg. He complained of severe pains all the time, extending to his hips. I tried several remedies but they did him no good. A neighbor whose little son had been afflicted the same way, recommended S. S. S. After taking two bottles my little boy was completely cured, and has been walking every day since. I keep S. S. S. in my house all the time, and would not be without it. S. J. CRESHIRE, Easton, Ga.

It is perfectly harmless, yet so powerful as to cleanse the system of all impurities.

BOOKS ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, not Druggists for Chichester's English Red Cross and Diamond Brand Pills, but take no other kind. Beware of cheap imitations. All pills in patent boxes, and wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Bible for Ladies." By return Mail 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

CURE Bileousness, Sick Headache, Malaria. BILE BEANS.

255 & 257 Greenwich St., N. Y. City.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, R. F. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF THAT CAN BE RELIED ON BE UP TO THE MARK Not to Split! Not to Discolor! BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE MARK. ELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT. THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

THE CZAR'S PEOPLE.

Ivan Nikolaevitch Zykoff at St. Petersburg has discovered a method of baking rye bread direct from the grain. The rye is washed to clean it, and immediately afterward it is turned into dough and baked.

At the instance of the medical councils of various oyezeds (counties) of the St. Petersburg government the village schools of those oyezeds will be opened on Sundays and holidays for popular lectures on hygiene, which all the peasants will be invited to attend.

The ministry of the interior has approved a project to establish agricultural colonies for professional beggars and vagrants. A special commission has been appointed to work out the colonization plans in detail and to present them for adoption to the ministerial council. The plans will be ready by next spring and put in operation as soon as endorsed by the government.

Novoye Vremya is out of temper again because its ferocious attacks upon the Jews have caused several provincial papers which hitherto had ignored the Jewish question to take the part of the persecuted people. "What is the use in speaking to our provincials," the paper exclaims, "if arguments produce on them an effect contrary to that desired! The Slovo of Kiev at least should be able to see papers like this throwing themselves on the side of the Judeophiles. The editors of such papers would do better if they emigrated to England, the United States or Palestine and joined the synagogue."

A new book for practical tree-planters is thus endorsed by the well-known Orange Judd Farmer: "The entire book is ably written and gives trustworthy information for all who grow fruit of any sort or kind. Stark Bros., nurserymen, Louisiana, Mo., will send it free to all interested."

John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil king, is of Pennsylvania Dutch descent, and his face shows the heavy lines and prominent nose that are characteristic of that ancestry. He is a quiet, retiring man, wholly unassuming in dress and manner, and always speaks in low, well-modulated tones. His home life is noted for its simplicity.

Nothing in history shows more distinctly the at once fierce and fantastic nature of the Frenchman than the recent popular commotion over Sardou's mild play, "Thermidor."

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THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

CURES PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY RHEUMATISM, Lumbago, Headache, Toothache, NEURALGIA, Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost-bites, SCIATICA, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.

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WHEN THE DEAFNESS IS CAUSED BY SCARLET FEVER, COLDS, MEASLES, CATARRH, AND BY THE USE OF THE INVISIBLE DEAF SOUND DISC, which is guaranteed to help a larger percentage of cases than all other devices combined. The sound is sent to the ear in a direct line, and the ear is kept open. Put it to the test. It is a sure cure. Write for particulars. R. J. WALKER, Bridgeport, Conn.

WANTED! A LADY

Tend on clericals, do pleasant, paying steady home work, few hours daily. Send 10c (silver) for book of instructions in our NEW ART, with terms. STYLAS CO. Box N, Port Huron, Mich.

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S. S. S. gives strength, health and vigor to weak and delicate children.

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About three years ago my little boy three years old was confined to his bed with what the doctors pronounced inflammatory rheumatism in his left leg. He complained of severe pains all the time, extending to his hips. I tried several remedies but they did him no good. A neighbor whose little son had been afflicted the same way, recommended S. S. S. After taking two bottles my little boy was completely cured, and has been walking every day since. I keep S. S. S. in my house all the time, and would not be without it. S. J. CRESHIRE, Easton, Ga.

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EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF THAT CAN BE RELIED ON BE UP TO THE MARK Not to Split! Not to Discolor! BEARS THIS MARK.

No one doubts that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy really cures Catarrh, whether the disease be recent or of long standing, because the makers of it clinch their faith in it with a \$500 guarantee, which isn't a mere newspaper guarantee, but "on call" in a moment.

That moment is when you prove that its makers can't cure you.

The reason for their faith is this:

Dr. Sage's remedy has proved itself the right cure for ninety-nine out of one hundred cases of Catarrh in the Head, and the World's Dispensary Medical Association can afford to take the risk of your being the one hundredth.

The only question is—are you willing to make the test, if the makers are willing to take the risk?

If so, the rest is easy. You pay your druggist 50 cents and the trial begins.

If you're wanting the \$500 you'll get something better—a cure!

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50c. Genuine Hand-sewed shoes and stylish dress shoe which commands itself.

4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine calf shoe unequalled for style and durability.

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All made in Congress. Button and Lace.

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2.50 Dongola Shoe for Ladies, is a new departure and promises to become popular.

2.00 Shoe for Ladies, and \$1.75 for Misses still retain their excellence for style, etc.

All goods warranted and stamped with name on bottom. If advertised local agent, cannot supply, send stamp to factory enclosing advertised price or a postal for order blanks. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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307 SONGS FOR 25 CENTS! Just published. All bright, fresh, and the best collection of songs ever published. Including songs sung by Harriette and Matt, Tony Pastor, J. R. Emmet, W. J. Macdonald, Billy Brown and others. Price 25c. or 10c. per 5c. package. Address: 247 N. W. 17th St., Chicago.

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