Refused

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 6. NO. 46. FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1892. Price, $1.50 Per Year Advance.

BARRINGTON.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

S. of V.—Meet in Parker's hall, second and fourth Saturday of each month. W. H. Selleck, Com.; Frank Krahn, S. V. C.; J. L. Runyan, J. V. C.

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

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

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

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH—Rev. Wm. A. Schuester, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Evening service at 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. 751.—Meets at their hall the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. C. H. Austin, W. M.; L. A. Powers, S. W.; F. W. Shipman, J. W.; H. T. Abbott, Treas.; F. O. Willmarth, Sec.; W. J. Hanower, S. D.; Wm. McCredie, J. D.; A. Gleason, T.

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

W. R. C., No. 85—Meets the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. Mrs. Ada Selleck, Pres., Miss Bertha Seebert, Sec.

M. W. A. Camp 809—Meets first Saturday of each month at Lamey's hall. E. R. Clark, V. C.; John Robertson, W. A.; Fred Kirschner, B.; M. T. Lamey, clerk; William Antholts, W.; P. A. Hawley, E.; H. S. Meier, S.

Miss Maude Otis spent Saturday and Sunday at home with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Domenowske were serenaded by a band of twenty-four pieces while in Chicago last Saturday evening. The band are members of the S. P. P. club of which Mr. Domenowske is president.

Mrs. D. Taylor of Palatine visited her sister, Mrs. P. B. Tuttle, last Sunday.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. R. Purcell, Sunday, March 13, 1892, a girl.

DIED—Wednesday, March 9, 1892, Mrs. Thomas Freeman, aged 44 years. The funeral services were held at the Baptist church Sunday, Rev. Bailey officiating.

Miss Ruth Nimskey visited Mrs. George Nightengale and Miss Effie Runyan during the last week.

Mrs. Wilson and daughter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kitson

Mr. J. O. Selleck is taking a lay-off on account of sickness.

MARRIED.—At the Lutheran church, March 10, 1892. Mr. Wm. Dreyer of Dundee and Miss Caroline Dorwaldt of Barrington, Ill. Rev. E. Rahn officiated.

Miss Gusta Fricke, niece of Mrs. E. Rahn, returned to her home at Boscoled last week.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Mary Brandt to Mr. Fred Carmlage, Saturday, March 19, 1892 at the Lutheran church.

Bishop Dubbs made a short visit here Saturday.

Mr. Thos. Creet's horse died Sunday morning.

FOR RENT.—A new house with seven large rooms. Inquire of M. T. Lamey Barrington, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bennett spent Sunday at Mr. A. S. Henderson's.

Mr. Jay Bennett of Minnesota, has moved back here on his farm north of Barrington.

Mr. Geo. Heimerdinger took a few days lay-off last week on account of sickness.

The social given by the Woman's Relief corps Saturday evening was quite largely attended and all present spent a pleasant evening.

Mrs. C. M. Vermilya visited at Nunda Saturday.

The caucus will be held at L. H. Bute's office, Friday, March 18. Candidates for offices in the town of Cuba are to be nominated.

Subscribe for this paper. Only $1 a year in advance.

Mr. H. A. Harnden has moved his house to face the extension of Station street.

A number of the young folks tendered George Otis a surprise Friday evening, a very enjoyable evening.

A cottage prayer meeting was held at the home of Mr. Waterman Thursday evening, led by Mr. John Flower.

William and Edith Cannon attended a matinee in Chicago, Wednesday.

Mr. Rockensock started for Minnesota Tuesday.

Mr. H. J. Lageschulte has moved back on his farm. Dr. Zahn will occupy his house in this village after April 1.

LEYDEN.

Mrs. William Kolze, who has been sick for a long time, is now recovering, much to the pleasure of her many friends.

Mr. William Kolze is a candidate for Road Commissioner and will doubtless be elected.

Dunning.

Mr. Henry Kolze, who has been suffering from bad health for some time, contemplates a visit to the famous Carlsbad Springs in Germany. He will leave here about May 1.

Illinois Good Templars.

DIXON, Ill., March 16.—The Good Templars of Northern Illinois are holding their twenty-ninth annual convention in this city.

JEFFERSON PARK.

Officer Clink is assigned day duty here.

Miss Eva Triggs of Chicago was a visitor with Miss Nellie Hansen, Sunday.

Fred Hertel is having his cottage painted. Mr. James Tanner is the painter.

Mrs. Edwin Dymond is visiting friends in Waukegan.

Wm. Bernhart is confined to his home with sickness.

John Suckow has recovered from an attack of the grip, and is now able to be about.

Wm. Weise and family were nearly suffocated with gas last week.

Cottage prayer meeting will be held to-night, Friday, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Hayes.

The Y. P. S. C. E. held a sociable at the residence of Captain Hazelton last week.

We understand that the Baptists have been offered six lots by different parties to construct a church on.

The masquerade that is to be given to-morrow night, Saturday, by the Fifteen Funny Fellows is expected to be the event of the season. Invitations are requested at the door.

We are not in it.

Henry Cooper has forsworn politics and retired to private life.

T'was a very cold night for Jefferson political aspirants last Saturday night at the Republican convention.

The Baptists are now arranging for an ice cream sociable in the near future.

People taking the 7:28 train to the city on cold mornings often find the rear coach a little colder than one of Chicago's famous street car refrigerators.

AVONDALE.

The Home Mission of the Chicago Presbytery has reported favorably on the petition to organize a church at Avondale. About twenty-five have signed the petition for organizing and more will be added right along. The Presbyterian Sunday school and service are held at 206 West Belmont avenue at present as follows: Sunday school 3 to 4 p. m., preaching from 4 to 5 p. m. All are welcome.

Mr. Peter Pfisterer is building a house on Hammond avenue, near Roscoe street, and almost directly across from Contractor Chute's fine two-story house, which is nearly completed.

The two new stores on Hammond avenue, as also the two on Belmont avenue, are about ready to be occupied.

A Chicago party has recently bought the northeast corner of Elston and Melrose avenues for $3,000 cash, on which site a new grocery store will soon be built.

The surprise party on Miss Emma Birn Friday evening was a very enjoyable affair. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather about twenty young people were present.

The German Congregational church was organized Saturday, 29th ult., with nearly thirty members. It is the intention of this enterprising society to commence building a church about April 1, to be located between Elston and Belmont avenues and Wallace street. The pastor, the Rev. Boetker, is a sincere and untiring worker and certainly deserves all the support the people can give him.

In spite of the mud and slush that take the place of what should be streets and sidewalks, Avondale is enjoying a big building boom in some parts, especially along Elston avenue. The streets are lighted by private contracts made with the owners of subdivisions. Elston avenue will be paved to Belmont avenue or Roscoe street and Belmont avenue from Western avenue to Milwaukee avenue next summer.

An electric road on Elston avenue is an assured thing in a short time.

MAPLEWOOD.

WADSWORTH-WOLFF.

A very large number of friends and relations assembled together at Linden avenue on Thursday, the 10th of this month, to witness one of the prettiest weddings that has taken place for some time. The contracting parties were Mr. Walker E. Wadsworth and Miss Amanda E. Wolff.

The bride entered the room leaning on the arm of her future husband and was a source of universal admiration. The service of the Episcopal church was then read by the rector of St. Mark's, the Rev. Charles John Miller. Mr. Gustav Wolff acted the part of best man, and pretty little Lizzie Wolff, looking charming in a cream-colored Henrietta dress, with exquisite shoe-fawn lace trimming, acted as bridesmaid.

After the ceremony was over the whole party sat down to a substantial supper.

Amongst the guests we noticed Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Frinke, Mrs. Weir and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Heines, Mr. and Mrs. Shaeffer, Mrs. Coam and daughters, Miss Ida Booth, Miss Martha Gross and Miss Lillie Baragwanath.

The presents were both numerous and costly, including amongst many others: Pair of lace curtains, the present of Lizzie Wolff; dinner set, Victor Wolff; picture, Eddie Wolff; large marble clock and magnificent piano lamp, employes of Norton Bros., pickle dish, Harry Porter; card dish, Martha Grosse.

The custom of having a court poet—one whose duty it is to write to order, as it were—is at present confined to Britain, among civilized nations. In ancient times the custom was well-nigh universal. Every court had its poet and painter, as well as its dwarf and buffoon.

PARK RIDGE.

CHURCHES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Chas. S. Leeper, Pastor; David P. Hanson, Supt. Sunday School. Sunday services, at 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m. Sunday School, at noon. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening, at 8:00, in the Lecture room of the Church. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday evening, at 7.00 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. John O. Foster, Pastor; J. C. Jorgeson, Supt. of Sunday School. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 6:30.

VILLAGE OFFICERS

W. P. Black ..... President.
Frank Spranger, Owen Stuart, A. J. Whitdomb, F. E. Gildea, C. M. Davis, and George H. Miller, Trustees
Geo. T. Stebbings ..... Clerk.
S. H. Holbrook ..... Treasurer.
Joseph A. Phelps ..... Village Attorney.
C. B. Robinson ..... Supt. Water Works.
C. B. Moore ..... Policeman.
Fred Hanson ..... Street Commissioner.
G. H Fricke ..... Healt Officer

Mrs. R. J. Lewis, of Lake View, was a guest of Mrs. Blaikie on Saturday.

G. A. Blaikie has been visiting friends in Chicago.

J. Lalone spent Sunday in Juneau, Wis.

DIED—In Chicago, Catherine, beloved wife of George Bassett, aged 75 years. Deceased was closely related to Mr. Hiram Bassett, of Park Ridge, and came to Chicago a bride in 1840, her husband coming in 1835. The funeral occurred from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Germain, 919 Walnut street, Friday, March 11. Burial at Graceland.

DIED—In Bellville, Kan., James C. Keene, brother of H. E. and J. Keene, of Park Ridge. The burial took place March 3. Mr. H. E. Keene, who left for Bellville immediately upon hearing of his brother's death, arrived one day too late to attend the funeral services.

According to the Chicago *Daily News* Willie Tascot has been located again.

Mr. Ossian Guthrie, of Chicago, together with many other scientists, declares that no more striking proofs of the glacial epoch exist in this country than are seen in the Desplaines Valley between Chicago and Joliet. Mr. Guthrie advocates the making of an exhibit demonstrating this fact at the world's fair with maps, surveys and collections of geological specimens, which are abundant, so arranged as to show the lines of glacial progress. The cost is estimated at $10,000.

Choice dairy butter at Hendrickson & Co., Dakin block.

There is no question but "the office should seek the man," but it's pretty good policy for the man to be on hand when the office is looking for him.

BORN—To the wife of W. H. Roach, March 7, 1892, a daughter, weight 11 1-2 pounds. The foregoing item was handed us too late for last week's issue, but we publish it this week because otherwise the editor might lose his customary cigar, and that wouldn't do. Billy, accept our congratulations.

Try our new World's Fair Baked Beans. Hendrickson & Co., Dakin Block.

Dr. Annette Bennett, homeopathic physician, office and residence Park Ridge, opposite school house. Office hours until 9 a. m. and from 2 to 4 p. m. Calls will be answered promptly in city and country night and day.

The Maine *News* has changed its day of issue from Saturday to Thursday. We are going to "watch their smoke."

Miss Addie McNally will lead the Epworth League meeting at the M. E. church, March 20. Subject: "The Hand—One of God's Ministers." Acts 9—8, 1 Cor. 12—21.

Choice figs and dates cheap at Hendrickson & Co., Dakin block.

The subject at the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting March 20, "Praise Service." Isa. 12, Eph. 5—19.

California lentils at Hendrickson & Co., Dakin block.

Mrs. Germain of Chicago, niece of Mr. Hiram Bassett and Mrs. Laura Farnsworth, visited relatives here on Tuesday.

H. A. Deering's auction sale will take place on Monday the 21st, and he will move to Park Ridge in the new house purchased by him last year, continuing in the milk business.

The county appears to have a great liking for Park Ridge jurors. Another large contingent was summoned on Monday last.

Jensen Paulsen, the carpenter, who has been employed in the city for the past five months, has returned to Park Ridge and will probably remain for the summer working at his trade. Mr. Paulsen is a first-class mechanic.

Workmen have been busy the past week rebuilding about 75 feet of the 2 foot brick sewer on Desplaines street, between First and Second streets, which caved in some time ago. Mr. Roberts, the present engineer, is looking after the work closely. He says the break was probably caused by the frost at the time of building.

Extensive repairs are already under way upon the hotel. The building will be thoroughly renovated inside and out. Possibly a new story may be added, also additional space for two stores facing Prospect avenue. This however, has not been definitely decided upon.

The Young People's Christian Endeavor Society held a very pleasant sociable at the Congregational church on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Garlinker, Mrs. Alting, Miss Minna Jacobs and Mr. Albert Marquart of Jefferson Park have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jacobs.

BORN—To the wife of Mr. Larson Monday, March 7, 1892, a daughter.

Any of our people wanting the services of an undertaker will do well to see J. M. Stott of Desplaines. They will always find him sober, obliging, and cheaper than the cheapest.

Miss Nettie Robins of Chicago has been visiting Miss Stella Cummings.

Don't Want This State of Affairs.

We trust that the Park Ridge high school enthusiasts, also those persons who are supposed to look into the merits of our proposed electric railroad, will not let any grass grow under their feet. Both projects, if possible, will undoubtedly add to the prestige of our beautiful village, and our people are watching anxiously every move in the right direction. We don't want this matter to drop out of sight. And in this connection perhaps we all remember the man who, referring to a dejected individual remarked, "That he looked shockingly ill." He was told by a bystander that the man had been dead for two months, but too lazy to close his eyes.

Since writing the above we have made some inquiries about high school affairs and find that the requisite number of signatures in this district have been obtained to call an election and the petition sent to the Township School Board. We have also reason to believe that the electric railroad franchise will be granted, provided everything is square and above board. We have every confidence in the special committee, Col. Stuart and C. M. Davis, who were appointed to sift the matter.

Obituary.

Died at Park Ridge, Ill., March 5, 1892, Mrs. Elizabeth A. Eastwood, the beloved wife of Reuben Eastwood, Esq., of this place.

Mrs. Eastwood was born near Utica, N. Y., June 25, 1837. At an early age her parents removed to Walworth county, Wis., where she lived until her marriage July 3, 1861, when she took up her residence at Sharon in that State. In December, 1885, Mr. Eastwood and family moved to this village.

Of a kind and cheerful disposition Mrs. Eastwood endeared herself to us as a friend and neighbor. Her heart was open and her hand was ready to the relief of any in distress, and in her home the law of kindness ever prevailed. Amid many trials her "patient continuance in well-doing" manifested the constancy of a true Christian hope. The church, the family, the community alike lament her loss. Suddenly was she taken, but as we trust safely borne away to Him who says, "Behold I come quickly—even in such an hour as ye think not." Our hopes are in the future, and when our allotted days are all complete may it be the crown of her joy to welcome us from earth. * * * no wanderer lost; a family in heaven."

Will Bear Investigation.

Nine-room house, brick basement and all modern improvements; lot 100x175 feet, No. 1 locality, $3,600. $1,200 down, balance one, two and three years, at 6 per cent.

Vacant corner lot, second to none in Park Ridge, hedge all around, $2,700: $1,000 cash, balance on time.—278 feet, corner lot, two and a half blocks from depot, eight dollars per foot. This is a bargain.—(7) room cottage, modern improvements, good locality, lot 50x171, $2,500.—(8) room house, three-quarter acre ground, $2,500.—Corner lot, on line of electric road, 100x166 feet, $1,000.—Lot 100x150, near depot, $1,200—Also at a bargain, three and a half acres half mile from depot. Houses to rent. W. E. BLAIKIE,
Park Ridge, Ill.

A Flank Movement on Capt. Holbrook.

On Monday evening the "Park Ridge Zouaves" turned out in full force and gave a very pleasant reception to the flower committee of the Congregational church at the residence of their commander, Capt. S. H. Holbrook, on South Prospect avenue. Mrs. F. A. Hancock of Milwaukee, gave two very entertaining recitations, refreshments were served, the Zouaves executed their new "Leap Frog" drill, and no member was relegated to the guard house.

Special Board Meeting.

A special board meeting was held in the hotel parlors, Thursday evening of last week, for the purpose of considering the proposed new electric railroad system. Action was deferred and the matter left with a committee of two, to report at the next regular meeting. Trustee Davis presented an ordinance for a new cement walk in Depot park which was laid over for further consideration.

Married.

CHITTENDEN-MINERS.—In Highland Park, on Tuesday, March 1, 1892, Mr. George Chittenden of Park Ridge and Miss Clara Miners of Highland Park. Mr. and Mrs. Chittenden will reside in Chicago.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire, through the medium of your paper, to thank the many friends who were so kind to us in our recent affliction.

R. EASTWOOD AND FAMILY.

SHERMERVILLE.

If there are those who have entertained the idea that I have had any thing to do with the items in the Shermerville paper, regarding beer and malt, they have been laboring under a mistake. I am, however, strongly opposed to the use of all intoxicating drinks, as a beverage, and though not an orator, I would be glad to meet in public debate any one who favors it.

W. B. WORELL.

The government of Nicaragua offers 240 acres of coffee land to every married immigrant and 120 to every single one.

An Englishman who recently visited Boston was most struck with the fact that the men there used icewater in shaving.

Five pieces of timber, each fourteen by sixteen inches and eighty feet in length, were recently shipped from Vancouver to Montreal.

IRVING PARK.

Farm Property For Sale.

I offer the following bargain in farm property located in McHenry county, Ill., four miles north of Ridgefield. Number of acres 273, price per acre $55, 143 acres under cultivation, balance meadow pasture and 20 acres timberland, black land loam soil. 12 room frame farm house, value $2,500, outbuildings $3,000. One wind mill, 3 wells, living water in pasture. Terms of payment, one half down, balance to suit purchaser, at 6 per cent interest. Farm well fenced. I also offer choice bargains in Park Ridge improved property.

W. E. BLAIKIE,
Park Ridge, Ill.

ALMIRA AND PACIFIC JUNCTION.

Who Wants This?

Besides choice lots and residence property in Park Ridge I have the following bargains to offer in farms: Location, McHenry county, Ill., number of acres, 100: price, $65 per acre. One and three-quarter miles distant from railroad station. Seventy acres under cultivation, good meadow pasture and 15 acres choice timber land. Eight-room brick farm house, value, $1,300; outbuildings, value, $1,200; two wells. Farm now used for dairy farm. Rents for $500. Terms of payment, $3,000, balance to suit purchaser, 6 per cent interest. W. E. BLAIKIE,
Park Ridge, Ill.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Attention.

I have an A No. 1 farm for sale in McHenry county, Illinois, located two miles from railroad station; also Park Ridge improved property. This farm consists of 100 acres, 75 under cultivation, balance pasture and 5 acres timber; price $57.50 per acre; eight room brick farm house, value $1,200; outbuildisgs, barn, etc., value $1,000; one well, giving water. Used at present for dairy farm, Terms of payment, $3,000 down, balance to suit purchaser at 6 per cent. interest.

DESPLAINES.

A Paying Investment.

The following choice farm property is offered by W. E. Blaikie of Park Ridge, Ill., also improved property in Park Ridge. General farm of 50 acres in McHenry county, Ill., one mile from railroad station, at $70 per acre; ten acres pasture land; black soil; eight room frame house, value $1,200; outbuildings $800; one well living water; farm now used as dairy farm. Terms of payment, $2,000 down, balance to suit purchaser.

BARRINGTON.

More Bargains in Farms.

I offer the following bargain in farm property besides Park Ridge improved houses and lots:

Location—McHenry county, Ill., 1 1-2 miles from Ridgefield, 160 acres at $52.50 per acre. 15 acres timber, balance meadow and pasture, 8-room frame farm house, value $1,200; outbuildings, $800. One well. Terms of sale, one-third cash, balance to suit purchaser at 6 per cent interest. W. E. BLAIKIE,
Park Ridge, Ill.

W. W. Sanford left Friday evening, March 11, on the Denver Limited, for Creed, Colo., the great mining camp of the West—via Denver, Cannon City, and Pueblo, in company with Messrs. Menough of Cleveland.

E. J. Sanford and wife are visiting his sister at Dawn Ridge, Ill. They left Wednesday morning on the Santa Fe railway.

The Demorest contest, for the Demorest silver medal, which was to have taken place Monday evening, March 14, at Irving hall, was postponed to March 21.

The Irvings defeated the Second Regiments last Friday evening by a score of 15 to 14. They play the Catlins to-night.

Mr. D. G. Snyder was called away last Friday by the death of his sister.

Miss Adah Archer, who has been slightly indisposed during the past few days, has regained her wonted activity.

The ladies of the M. E. church will sell cake and pastry at the meat market to-morrow, March 19.

An Old Folk's concert will be given by the old folks of the M. E. church next Thursday evening, March 24.

The entertainment last Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Irving club was well attended and proved a success.

If you wish to buy a News,
Get a cigar or a pair of shoes;
If you want a place to stop
While you get a hair cut, or buy a lot,
Why just go 'round to Bussey's new shop. C. O. L.

The people of Irving Park wish to return a vote of thanks to our depot agent, for never before in the annals of the Park and in the memory of our forefathers has the depot presented such a neat appearance. We don't remember whether the former agents were married or not.

Miss Edna Race is visiting friends in the Park.

Last Friday about 7 p. m., Mrs. Walker reported at the depot that she had been robbed of jewelry which she valued at $200 and about $50 in money. She had left a boy whom she had befriended the day before in care of the house while she went to the city. On her return, not finding the boy, she instigated a search, which revealed the fact that her valuables were missing. She immediately reported the matter to the police, but as yet no clue has been found to the thief.

We are glad to see the residence on the corner of Irving Park and Selyan avenues, which was burned last winter, being rebuilt.

PALATINE.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. M. H. Plumb, Pastor; C. W. Farr, Superintendent, Mrs. M. D. Brown, Ass't Superintendent of Sunday Schools. Services every Sunday at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock A. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 6:30. Everybody welcome.

SAINT PAUL EVANGELICAL CHURCH—Rev. Oscar Carge, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 A. M.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN IMMANUEL'S CHURCH—Rev. Adolf Pfotenhauer, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

PALATINE LODGE, No. 314, A. F. & A. M.—Meets on the first and third Saturday of each month. Visitors always welcome. C. S. CUTTING, W. M.
F. J. FILBERT, Sec'y.

PALATINE LODGE, No. 708, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Wednesday. Visiting brothers cordially invited.
E. F. BAKER, N. G.
H. L. MERRILL, Sec'y.

JOHN A. LOGAN LODGE, No. 152, I. O. M. A.—Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall on second and fourth Saturday of each month. Members of the Order always welcome. M. A. STAPLES, Pres.
C. E. JULIAN, Sec'y.

PERSEVERENCE LODGE, No. 41, I. O. G. T.—Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, on the first and third Tuesday of each month.
MISS LENA ANDERMAN, C. T
MISS V. A. LAMBERT, Sec'y.
E. F. BAKER, Lodge Deputy

GLEANINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Mrs. Robertson of Des Plaines visited with Mrs. John Wilson last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bingham of New York are visiting with Mrs. R. S. Williamson during the week.

Mrs. Charles Cherry of Chicago, spent last Sunday with Mrs. E. H. Clay.

Rev. M. H. Plumb took a trip to Ames, Iowa, the first part of the week in reference to matters of business.

The lodge of I. O. O. F. from Cary, Ill., visited the Odd Fellows lodge at this place on Wednesday evening.

Mr. C. M. Farr, Ass't County Superintendent, visited the public school the first of the week.

W. J. Filbert, who spent the past month in the extreme South, has returned home greatly improved in health.

George Davis was by order of the Board of Education re-instated to the public school from which he had been expelled by the Principal some time ago for disorderly conduct.

Butter was steady on the Elgin Board of Trade Monday. Prices were 27½@28½ cents against 27@29 cents one week ago and 29@31 cents one year ago.

NORWOOD PARK.

Mrs. J. Stockwell was at home on Monday last.

Charlie Larrivee has finished work here and gone to Chicago.

Miss Edith Gibson is quite ill with scarlet fever and diphtheria.

Mrs. C. D. Collins and daughter Edna, with Miss Alice Flanders, all of Chicago, visited Mr. O. W. Flanders on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hinchley of Chicago visited their daughter Jennie, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dankart and family visited friends in Chicago for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Schweitzer of Chicago spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Fisher.

Mr. J. H. Collom and family left on Saturday last for Philadelphia, where they will make their home.

Mr. B. S. Anderson was badly injured one day last week by falling upon a heap of rusty nails in his factory. His hand and arm were badly lacerated and he was severely bruised and shocked by the fall. His injuries necessitated his absence from work for some few days.

Mrs. Bates has been quite ill for some time, but at last accounts was improving.

A tour of Mr. G. J. Eckhoff's new house one day last week gave us a sensation of envy and admiration at the convenient and beautiful way in which it is laid out. No expense has been spared in providing for comfort and elegance and Mr. Eckhoff is to be congratulated upon having added such a beautiful home to our little town's already large list of attractions.

FOR RENT—A nine room flat, near depot. Inquire James A. Low, postmaster.

The sad news reaches us that Mrs. Lunt of Denver, Col., is dead, stricken down in the prime of life by that fell destroyer of human life, diphtheria. Only a week ago we recorded the death of her daughter Etta, and the mother soon followed her angel child. Our hearts go out in sympathy to the bereaved husband and father and to the other little ones so soon deprived of a mother's tender care.

Mr. N. S. Bates has gone to Florida hoping that his health may be improved by the change.

Our friend and fellow citizen, J. B. Foote, is to be congratulated upon his success at the poultry show in New Orleans. He received seventeen prizes for fancy poultry and great commendation from all who viewed his fowls on exhibition. Mr. Foote is deserving of great praise in his efforts at producing fine fowls and the view of his stock on hand at the buildings here will amply repay any one for their walk up there.

STATISTICAL.

The average duration of human life is said to be increasing at the rate of ten years each century.

It is figured out that if the entire population of the world, comprising 1,400,000,000 people, were divided into families of five, Texas could furnish each family with a half acre lot and have plenty of land to spare.

EPITOME OF THE WEEK.

NEWS NOTES FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

The Rev. James Gallagher, a Catholic priest of New York, was fined $5 for drunkenness.

Men are working overtime at Mare Island navy yard to get cruisers ready in case they should be needed at Bering sea.

Mystic, Iowa, people have a grievance. Detective Bell of Georgia, arrested a negro, Jock Powell, on a charge of killing a white woman in the South. Bell turned his prisoner over to the Mystic authorities and disappeared. Powell is still in jail, and unless Bell turns up will sue Mystic for false imprisonment.

The Rev. William P. Kane of Lafayette, Ind., has accepted a call from the Second Presbyterian church at Bloomington, Ill.

The Rev. David R. Robinson, a colored Methodist preacher, was killed by the cars in the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy yards at Otumwa, Iowa. He was at one time a probable nominee for Minister to Liberia.

An Oskaloosa (Iowa) pastor has resigned from his church rather than give up his Masonic connections.

An invitation has been accepted by ex-President Cleveland to deliver an address at the dedication of the new college chapel at Valparaiso, Ind., on the 1st of May.

Daniel McNeeley, a tobacco merchant of East Liverpool, Ohio, quarreled with Dr. J. J. Skint last night, and, drawing a revolver, shot at him. The ball struck a suspender buckle and glanced. McNeeley is in jail

Vice-President Bryan sent a cablegram from Patras yesterday saying the Greek government had officially accepted the invitation to take part in the world's fair and will at once organize a commission.

The House Australian ballot bill was passed by the Iowa Senate by unanimous vote.

The Irving public school at Dubuque Iowa, was burned. Loss, $8,000; insurance $6,000.

C. S. Phelps, a cattle dealer of Ottawa, Ill., made an assignment. Liabilities, $20,100.

Editor Trautman of Geneva, Ill., charged with arson, was discharged at his preliminary examination

Permission was granted the Bank of West Pullman, Ill., to begin business with capital stock of $25,000.

Business failures for the week number 256 against 240 last week, and 273 in the corresponding week of 1891.

Judge William Gaslin of Nebrska has been sued for $50,000 damage for breach of promise by Mrs. Lucinda E. Giver.

Reports have reached St. Paul Minn., that Archbishop Ireland is to be made a Cardinal during the latter part of this month.

The Central Missouri M. E. conference voted Friday to admit women to the electoral and ministerial conferences, 40 to 13.

At Lamar, Mo., a mob attempted to lynch James A. Miles, convicted of murder. The sheriff hid the prisoner in a church belfry until the mob dispersed.

The Ellsworth divorce case at Eldora, Iowa, was ended for the present at least, by the court setting aside the decree of divorce granted Ellsworth in 1891.

M. Dubois, a member of the staff of L'Intransigeant of Paris, and M. Isaac, formerly sub-Prefect of Fourmies, fought a duel with swords. M. Dubois was severely wounded.

It is alleged that a type founders trust has been formed including all the American firms except George Bruce's Son & Co., of New York, and Barnhart Bros. & Spindler, of Chicago.

The Rev. Mr. Howell of Argenta, Ill., received an anonymous letter stating that he would be tarred and feathered if he did not cease causing trouble between two churches.

The Republican Convention for the Seveeth Illinois congressional district will be held at Sterling, April 28, and the Republican Convention of the Fourteenth district at Decatur, April 26.

All the twelve candidates put forward by the socialists in the elections for members ot the trades' council of Lubeck, Germany, have been elected.

Gov. McKinley has accepted an invitation from the Ohio State Republican League to accompany them as their guest to the Minneapolis convention.

A burglar named Wright, said to be from Normal, Ill., was killed endeavoroing to effect an entrance into a residence at Bryan, Ohio. He was shot by police.

Mrs. Sallie Enos of Morgantown, Ind., swallowed a needle when she was a child. Recently it was taken from her leg near the knee.

The bark Liberia sailed for Liberia with fifty-eight of the colored emigrants from Arkansas, who are sent out by the American Colonization society.

It is reported that Emperor William will personally sail his yacht Meteor for the Queen's cup in the Cowes regatta.

The New Jersey Senate has passed the House resolution asking the world's fair commissioners to close the exposition on Sunday.

Henry Hess, a prominent farmer of Bay City, Mich., hanged himself yesterday morning. His barn was burned by incendiaries in the early winter and he had been sick and despondent since.

The towboat Princess exploded its flues at Blennerhassett island in the Ohio. The engineer and fireman, both of Pittsburg, were badly scalded.

The Bell Telephone directors voted to issue $3,500,000 new stock.

Edward Green, a grain dealer of Laketon, Ind., is missing. It is rumored that he lost money speculating in wheat.

The factories of the Boston Rubber Shoe company will not be shut down as long as usual this spring, owing to the improved condition of the rubber trade

Foot and mouth disease is spreading in Scotland.

The consolidation of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company and its two principal competing companies is reported to have been effected.

Waldo Adams, manager of the Adams Express company, died at Boston, aged 56 years.

Mr. Wolff, a Dissident, was elected to the House of Commons for East Belfast, Ireland.

Directors of the Philadelphia Natural Gas company declared a dividend of 1 per cent payable April 1.

A bill was introduced in the Canadian Parliament prohibiting the importation of contract laborers.

H. A. George of Eau Claire was elected Grand Chancellor of the Wisconsin Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias.

A gang of thieves operating at Winona, Minn., have been jailed and valuable goods stolen from railroad cabooses recovered.

The city of Ashland, Wis., has been sued by J. J. Koch for $10,000 damages. Koch claims to have been injured by slipping on an icy pavement.

Mrs. Charles Scott hanged herself at Noblesville, Ind. She was demented over a bad trade made by her husband in real estate.

At Lansing, Mich., the Michigan & Mackinac Railway company and the Cincinnati & Michigan Railway company were consolidated.

William Clorn, living near Warsaw, Ill., went into a field where a bull is kept, and was set upon by the animal and mortally wounded.

William J. Knowlton, a diamond dealer of Boston, filed a voluntary petition in insolvency, with liabilities of $200,000 and assets of $75,000.

Edward Parker Deacon, under arrest at Grasse, France, for killing his wife's paramour, M. Abeille, was released on bail.

Henry York, a merchant of Wingate, Ind., is missing. So are some funds belonging to the Knights of Pythias and some jewelry belonging to his wife.

Miss Grace McKinney, an opera singer of Cleveland, was married Wednesday evening on what was supposed to be her death bed to the Rev. Wilson R. Stearly.

Bob Musgrave of Terre Haute, Ind., convicted of attempting to defraud insurance companies, was denied a new trial and sentenced to the State prison for ten years.

Jennie Chapman was arrested at Terre Haute charged with stealing $900 from Thomas C. Walton of Indianapolis. Walton lost his pocketbook and accused the woman of having it.

J. D. White, a postal clerk, brother of the general superintendent of the railway mail service, pleaded guilty at Dubuque, Iowa, to robbing the mail.

Bishop Henry M. Turner, of the African Methodist Church, says that the only way to settle the race question is to send the negroes to Africa.

NEGROES TO LEAVE MEMPHIS.

Apprehension of the Whites Over the Affray There Is Subsiding.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 15.—The men who robbed the county jail Wednesday morning are still unknown. The apprehension of the whites, which was largely stirred up by the lynching, is subsiding, and the smypathy of a large majority of the citizens is with the negroes. The finding of incendiary letters and documents by the police in Mr. McDowell's trunk is a fake, perpetrated solely to make a good showing for the officers. All the letters he had were family letters and letters from his sweetheart warning him to be careful and not get into a fuss with Barrett, nor to have any trouble with him.

Mme. Clemenceau Secures a Divorce.

PARIS, March 14.—In the lobbies of the Chambers to-day the rumor ran that M. Clemenceau, the radical deputy so often spoken of for the ministry, and who in the recent ministerial crisis was mentioned for a portfolio, had been divorced. It seems that Mme. Clemenceau has obtained the decree against her husband. For a long time M Clemenceau has been considered to be rather "gay." Mme. Clemenceau leaves for America to-day.

She was before her marriage Miss Mary E. Plummer of Greenwich Village, Conn., and the marriage was thought to be a love match. Much surprise is manifested in New York at her action.

18,500 Bushels of Wheat Missing.

ADRIAN, Ill., March 14.—Considerable excitement prevails here over the disappearance of 18,500 bushels of wheat from the Iris Bailey grain elevator at this place. Bailey has been acting as warehouseman for farmers in this vicinity. Receipts are out for 20,000 bushels but only 1,500 is to be found in the building. Whether the wheat has been stolen or misappropriated is not known, but legal proceedings will soon determine that point.

The Iowa Legislature.

DES MOINES, Iowa, March 15.—In the Senate this morning petitions were presented against the repeal of the prohibitory law, and for the passage of bills prohibiting the sale of tobacco to minors and to prevent the seine fishing in streams and lakes. Bills were introduced by Gatch to appropriate $5,000 annually for the State library and $20,000 to finish the Capitol building. A bill was passed authorizing the location of a highway across State lands at Independence, to make a shorter road to town. The House is not in session.

YOUNG GIRL HANGED.

BRUTAL WORK OF LYNCHERS IN LOUISIANA.

For Revenge on a Former Lover She Poisons a Whole Family—Taken from Her Guards on the Way to Jail and Hanged—Her Victims Will Recover.

RAYVILLE, La., March 14.—The sight of a dead body dangling from a huge cottonwood tree by the roadside met the eyes of the Richland parish farmers driving in to church yesterday morning. The body was that of a 15-year-old colored girl, a house servant at the Grenwell place, and she had been hanged the night before by a mob of lynchers.

The young girl had been employed as a waitress and kitchen girl by W. R. Helmer, who owns the Grenwell plantation, twenty miles from the county seat. A short time ago all the members of the family, nine in number, became violently ill shortly after breakfast, and showed unmistakable signs of poisoning. Suspicion fell on the girl Ella, who had often displayed a bad and reckless temper, and being taxed with the crime she confessed it.

It seems that a colored man who was employed around the stables of the plantation had in some manner offended the kitchen girl and she determined upon revenge. Poison was the final suggestion which came to her mind, and she at once set about carrying her plan into execution. All the coffee which was served in the house was made in one large pot and drawn from it for the meals served alike to the family and the servants. Into this common pot on Friday morning the revengeful girl poured the contents of a package of rat poison, which she had found in the pantry, and all the inmates of the house, members of the family and servants, except herself, drank of the poisoned fluid. The result was that everybody who drank coffee that morning was taken seriously ill, and the only person who escaped was the colored girl Ella, who had not partaken.

In confessing her guilt the girl showed the greatest indifference to the probable results of her horrible crime. "I wanted to kill that man," she said, indicating the hostler who had incensed her wrath, "and if I poisoned the rest I didn't care. I was bound to get him."

While she was being conveyed to the county jail the party was met by a band of masked men, who demanded that the girl be given up to them. Her guards made no opposition, neither did the girl herself offer any defense or remonstrance. Without saying a word the men led the pony to the side of the road where a huge cottonwood tree stretched out a stout branch. One of the mob threw a rope over the limb and fastened the end to a fence rail, while another put the noose which had been made in the other end around the girls neck.

Then a sounding blow was given the pony upon which she sat. The frightened animal sprung forward, and the body of the would-be prisoner was left dangling in the air. With her hands, which were not bound, she attempted to grasp the rope, but was unable. For a moment or so her legs were stretched in and out convulsively, as if attempting to find a supporting place. But it was all useless, and in a few minutes she was dead.

Then the mob of masked men rode away in one direction, her former guards in the other, and the body was left dangling to be viewed by the planters on their way to church or town this morning. The people whom the dead girl poisoned will recover.

PASSENGER TRAIN WRECKED.

Fish Plates and Bars Beside the Track—Three Men Injured.

JACKSON, Miss., March 14.—A successful attempt at train wrecking was made three miles below here last night. The Illinois Central passenger train due at 2 a. m. passed down at 4 thirty-five miles an hour. On a twenty foot embankment the engine and five cars jumped the track and landed in the ditch. No passengers were hurt. The injured are:

HARRIS, GOV., postal clerk, Jackson, Tenn., seriously cut on face and hands.

NELSON, JOHN, engineer, McComb, both legs broken and scalded.

SCHRODER, J., baggagemaster, New Orleans, face and head crushed.

The spikes and fish bars had been drawn and laid to one side—conclusive evidence of malice. Officials of the road are investigating the matter. Such accidents are getting so frequent on the Illinois Central that the State railroad commission is making an investigation.

Fly Wheel Bursts in Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, March 15.—Shortly before 1 o'clock this morning, the gigantic fly-wheel at the Cincinnati Electric Light works, at Hunt and Broadway, burst with destructive effect. It was twenty-four feet high, weighed twenty-four tons and was making seventy-three revolutions per minute. It smashed a $10,000 steam engine, destroyed the office, crushed several dynamos, and knocked out one side of the building. The direct loss may foot up nearly $20,000. There were narrow escapes, but no one was hurt. The wheel was made at Milwaukee.

Peculiar "Business."

NEW YORK, March 15.—C. J. Hall is suing to have 23,730 shares of the capital stock of Brooklyn Elevated Railroad company, controlled by Anthony Barrett, canceled, on the ground that the stock was never paid for. The action is based on the idea that the franchise of the road was procured by political influence, paid for by stock in the company amounting at par valne to over $2,000,000. According to Mr Hall, Mr. Barret holds this stock as trustee for unknown persons, whose names he has refused to disclose.

WASHINGTON.

The Senate.

Canvasses of the Senate are again being made to determine the fate of a free-coinage bill when it reaches that body. The chances are now, as they have been all along, that the measure will pass by a majority of between 8 and 12. This is the opinion of Senators Aldrich, Allison and other opponents of free-coinage. Yet there are some contrary signs, and the Republican leaders will make a tremendous effort to keep the bill from passing by persuading the Western Senators who are not too strongly committed to free coinage to adopt a middle course. There is no longer any question that the free coinage bill will pass the House. The only point at issue with respect to it is as to what the majority will be in that body.

Bering Sea matters are unchanged. The arbitration treaty will hardly be taken up in the Senate again until the foreign relations committee reports, and that committee is awaiting Salisbury's answer to the declaration of March 8 that this country would insist on a renewal of the modus vivendi. The news received from London is that the Premier was only bluffing, but that he wants to give the poachers more time to get into the sealing grounds before the bluffing is stopped. English sentiment one way or another will not affect the attitude of the administration. It will enforce the protection of the seal with or without Great Britain's cooperation.

The House.

Among the public building bills favorably reported to-day were the following: Wilkesbarre, Pa., $100,000; Helena, Mont., $150,000; Hastings, Neb., $60,000; Fond du Lac, Wis., $40,000. The bill for repairing the Marine hospital at Chicago was favorably reported, with the amount reduced from $75,000 to $30,000. The bill for the sale of the old custom house site at Louisville, Ky., was also favorably reported.

In the Senate, on March 11, the pure food bill passed without a division and an executive session was immediately called on the Bering Sea question.

The tariff discussion was resumed in the House Wednesday, but there was a striking contrast between the pacific incidents of to-day and the scenes which characterized the debates on the McKinley bill two years ago.

Immediately after the House resolved itself into a committee of the whole on the free-wool bill Mr. Dingley of Maine resumed his argument against the measure. In opening he denied the statement made by the gentleman from Tennessee (Mr. McMillin) that the last Congress had appropriated $1,900,000,000. During the past two fiscal years appropriated for by that Congress the expenditures of the government were but $700,000,000.

Mr. Turner of Georgia, member of the Ways and Means committee, the next speaker, said that he would have been glad to have had pending a bill which would sweep the whole horizon and give to every citizen that compensation which a fair and just reform of the tariff would give to every consumer in the country. He criticised the course of Ex-Speaker Reed in his rulings, and the House was treated to a somewhat lively passage of arms beetween that gentleman and Mr. Turner.

Mr. Patterson of Tennessee made an argument in support of the bill and inveighed against the protection policy of the Republican party, which he claimed was detrimental to the interests of the negro laborers of the South He denounced the force bill as the most infamous of all infamous measures. The farmers of the South and West were dissatisfied with the present condition of affairs and were clamoring for a reduction of taxation.

At the conclusion of Mr. Patterson's speech the committee rose and the House adjourned.

When the House met Friday Mr. Coombs of New York, moved to correct the journal, which stated that he had been arrested by the sergeant-at-arms last night and brought before the bar of the House. He held that the arrest was technical. He was notified by a page, who told him there was a call of the House. Although ill, he came, not at the expense of the House, but at his own expense, and had endeavored to obey the rules. After a vote of 71 to 51 against the motion to expunge the arrest of Mr. Coombs from the record and the point of no quorum was made Mr. Coombs withdrew his motion and the matter was dropped.

Single-Tax Theory Advocated.

Representative Tom Johnson, the single tax, free trade, free silver member from Cleveland, Ohio, made an argument before the district commissioners in favor of the Henry George principle of taxing land only. Representative John DeWitt Warner also spoke in favor of the bill, as did representatives of several labor associations.

Senator Morrill Ill.

The venerable Senator Morrill of Vermont is critically ill of pneumonia and the gravest fears are entertained. Senator Morrill is 82 years old and has recently been in feeble health. He has been in the upper house since 1866, and is recognized as the father of the Senate.

Work Laid Out for Congressmen.

At least one branch of Congress is now fairly embarked on the discussion of revenue measures, and the reflex movement is felt in the Senate, where it may be expected, in view of the proceedings of the last few days, that speeches on the same subject will from time to time be injected into the routine. In the House the discussion of the tariff question will be temporarily interrupted and the committee on the Distri of Columbia given an opportunity to pass some measure of local interest

THREE MEN KILLED.

TWO OTHERS DANGEROUSLY WOUNDED IN ST. LOUIS.

An Elevator Falls, Crushing the Three Men Out of All Semblance to Humanity—The Apparatus Had Just Been Inspected.

ST. LOUIS, March 15.—A frightful accident by which three men were instantly killed and two others fatally injured, occurred at the boiler factory of Rohan Brothers shortly after 7 o'clock this morning. Frank Conn and Hugh Duffy were receiving instructions from Foreman Henry Kaiser. The three men stood directly beneath the immense elevator for hoisting heavy machinery. The elevator was at the second story of the building, and Thomas Flaherty and Michael Sweeney were engaged in loading it with sheet-iron plates. The men sounded the warning bell as a signal that the elevator was about to descend. They then started the huge machine, and it had scarcely moved when the rope broke and it fell with a crash on the men standing beneath it, crushing them into a shapeless mass of flesh and bones. The other employes of the factory rushed to their rescue, but were compelled to use heavy iron bars and levers to lift the immense weight of broken timbers and iron in order to remove the dead and injured men. Following is a list of the killed:

HENRY KAISER, foreman, 1428 North Ninth street.

FRANK CONN, boilermaker, Twelfth street and Greyer avenue.

HUGH DUFFY, tackle rigger, 1413 North Twelfth street.

Injured:

THOMAS FLAHERTY, Seventh and Biddle streets, deep cuts on head and shoulders.

MICHAEL SWEENEY, Ewing and Clark avenues, injured internally.

Several other workmen were slightly hurt by flying timbers. The bodies of the three dead men were removed to the morgue and the injured men to the city hospital, where their injuries were pronounced serious and perhaps fatal. The elevators had been recently repaired and the rope was apparently new. The apparatus was inspected a few weeks ago and pronounced in good condition.

THE DEAL IS COMPLETE.

Even Ex-Senator Platt Admits That Another Monopoly Has Been Formed.

NEW YORK, March 14.—The great deal of the Tennessee Coal and Iron company was accomplished to-day. The deal consolidates the Tennessee company and the De Bardelban Coal and Iron company. It intended to absorb the Sloss Iron and Steel company, but satisfactory terms could not be made. The consolidated companies represent five-sixths of the entire industry in that section of the country, while the Sloss company represents but one-sixth.

Canada Wants to Get Even.

OTTAWA, Ontario, March 15.—It is learned that in Sir Charles Tupper's recent speech in London, Eng., when he said that, on account of the McKinley bill, Canada would soon strike a vital blow at the United States in return, he referred to a movement on foot to levy preferential duties on British imports coming into Canada. The remarks of Sir Charles, however, are not indorsed by executive circles here, who decline to be held responsible for his utterances.

Killed His Brother in Self-Defense.

WARRENSBURG, Mo., March 15.—Charles B. Emory and Joseph Emory, brothers, living on a farm near here, have been on bad terms for some time. Yesterday they quarreled and Joseph made for his brother with a heavy stick of wood. Charles ran to the smokehouse, where he procured a shotgun, and as his brother was about to attack him fired, killing his assailant. The slayer came to this place last night and gave himself up to the authorities.

Mr. Moore's Parsee Letters

NEW YORK, March 14.—Although nothing has been said by the family on the subject, it is expected that the famous letters written by the late Joseph Solomon Moore will be given to the public. Whether the donation will be published in book form is still uncertain. At the expiration of ten days Mr. Moore's will be read. It is thought he made no disposition of the literary remains in his possession.

Webster C. Hill Held for Trial.

NEW YORK, March 14.—Webster C. Hill, the boy charged with stealing $150 worth of jewelry from Miss Alice McElvaine of Princeton, N. J., was arraigned this morning in Brooklyn He pleaded not guilty and was held for trial, an application for bail being refused. The case will probably be compromised, as Hill's mother is wealthy and she will make good all the property taken.

Train Captured by Drunken Miners.

PEORIA, Ill., March 15.—A crowd of drunken miners took possession of a Chicago, Burlington & Quincy freight train at Edwards station, about eighteen miles west of here, to-day and beat Conductor Salisbury. They ended by throwing him off the cars. The train was divided at Pottstown, the first station west of here, and several policemen were sent there.

MURDER AND LYNCHING.

A Missouri Mob Kills a Deputy Sheriff and Hangs a Wife Murderer.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., March 15.—News has just reached this city from Forsythe of the lynching of John Wesley Bright, who was charged with murdering his wife. Bright was being examined when the mob demanded his surrender. Deputy Sheriff Williams refused to give him up and was shot dead. The mob hanged Bright and escaped. Forsythe is twenty-five miles from a railroad and few particulars can be obtained.

IN MEMORY OF SOLDIERS.

The Iowa Legislature Has a Monument Bill Before It.

DES MOINES, Iowa, March 15.—Next Tuesday the special order in the Senate will be the consideration of the Brower bill for the erection of a soldier's monument. The bill does not provide for the appropriation of any specified sum, but sets apart from the direct war tax refund the remainder after the indebtedness of the State to the school fund shall have been paid. The amount will be about $135,000. The bill also provides that other sums may hereafter be appropriated by the Legislature for this purpose.

There has been some talk of an arrangement with the Democrats by which in consideration of the Republicans in the House giving the Gatch bill enough votes to pass it the Democrats in the Senate would help a resubmission resolution through that body. However, neither party will take any official action looking to such a compromise, and the caucus lines have been drawn so tight that no one on either side will dare, in all probability, to enter into such an agreement.

INVESTIGATING A COMBINATION

Work of the Department of Justice on the Dressed Beef Producers.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—It is known positively that Phil Armour and the dressed beef combination are now getting a good deal of attention from the Department of Justice. Officials of the department will not say much because they declare that it would be unjust to make statements until an investigation once entered on is concluded. Then if the evidence found justifies proceedings for violation of the anti-trust law the facts will become public. Attorney-General Miller said last evening that a special examiner had been instructed to investigate all trusts and combines with a view of finding whether they violate the anti-trust law. The investigation was not directed against the dressed-beef people or against any particular class, but if the special examiner in Chicago found anything wrong with the dressed-beef combination it would be the province of District-Attorney Milchrist to bring the necessary proceedings.

FIRE LOSS IN BEDFORD, IND.

Fourteen Buildings Entirely Destroyed with All the City Records.

BEDFORD, Ind., March 15.—A disastrous fire visited Bedford this morning, when half a block on the south side of the public square was burned. The fire was discovered about 3 o'clock in a shed in the rear of W. A. Jones' grocery store, and before the fire company could get to work on it the entire block was in flames, and there were fourteen houses burned, all frames except two, and built one against the other. The library of J. A. Seaeing, city attorney, and all of the city records were destroyed.

Boomers Rush to the Cheyenne Lands.

GUTHRIE, Ok. T., March 15.—Many boomers passing through here bound for the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indian lands, which it is thought will soon be opened to settlement. Others who were unsuccessful in obtaining homes during the recent rush for the Iowa and other Indian lands, and who have been camping about the city are leaving for the new lands. It is estimated that 500 people are now gathered around Cheyenne lands waiting for the proclamation opening them to general settlement. Prominent among the "boomers" are large numbers of negroes.

Thousands of Knights will Attend.

DENVER, Col., March 14.—The Knights Templar conclave to take place in Denver next August will excel anything ever known in the West. Up to date 39,600 people have contracted for rooms; 20,000 more have engaged Pullman cars for their accommodation and over 500 of these cars will stand in the Denver yards and be occupied by the 20,000 attendants at the conclave

Chicago Board of Trade.

CHICAGO, March 14.—May prices on the trading were as follows: Wheat 87½c to 88c to 87⅞c again, corn 40⅛c to 40⅛c, pork $10.77½ to $10.62½ to $10.67½, lard $6.35 to $6.30, ribs off 7½c from Saturday at $5.72½.

Closing quotations were:

ARTICLES.	High.	Low.	Closing March 14.	Closing March 12.
Wheat—2				
March	$ 86	$ 84¾	$ 84¾	$ 85⅞
May	88	86⅞	86⅞	87⅞
July	87	85⅞	85⅞	86⅞
Corn—2				
March	39¼	38⅝	38⅝	39¼
May	40⅛	39⅞	39⅞	40⅛
June	39½	39	39	39⅞
July	40⅛	39⅞	39⅞	40⅛
Oats—2				
May	29⅝	29⅛	29⅛	29⅝
June	29⅛	28⅝	28⅝	28⅞
Pork—				
March	10.62½	10.37½	10.40	10.70
May	10.77½	10.52½	10.55	10.87½
Lard—				
March	6.30	6.20	6.22½	6.30
May	6.35	6.25	6.27½	6.37½
Short Ribs—				
March	5.70	5.60	5.60	5.75
May	5.75	5.65	5.65	5.80

To Celebrate Labor Day.

NEW YORK, March 14.—A meeting of the leaders of the Socialist labor party was held here this morning to take preliminary action for the celebration on Labor day next fall. It was determined to make the demonstration this year the greatest the Socialists of this city have ever had.

Alger Isn't Talking.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., March 15.—Gen. Russell A. Alger and party arrived in their special car yesterday. Mr. Alger declined to be interviewed, but acknowleded that he was a candidate for the Presidency.

An Iron Keg Dropped on His Head

JOPLIN, Mo., March 14.—Frank Clark while at work yesterday in the shaft here of the Illinois Mining company, sixty feet from the surface was killed by an iron keg falling from the top upon his head.

SPRAYING FRUITS.

WHY, HOW AND WHEN IT IS DONE.

Read Before the Thirty-fourth Annual Meeting of the Missouri State Horticultural Society at Sedalia, Mo., December 3, 1891.

By William Stahl, Quincy, Ill.

Will it pay? is naturally the first question that presents itself for answer in any consideration of spraying. This question is the universal touchstone nowadays. If it pays to spray, we want to know it, that we may adopt this method of fighting insects and fungi and get our share of the financial reward. If it does not pay to spray, we want to know it, that we may not be led into an unprofitable undertaking. We may be in the business of fruit-growing for our health, but we are also in it for the profit that may be made.

My experience with spraying is probably as extensive as that of any one in the country, and it has shown me very conclusively that it does pay to spray, and it pays very handsomely. Some times it pays 500 to 1,000 per cent. That is certainly sufficiently prosperous. Are you incredulous about that? I can only say that my experience has shown me that a profit of 500 per cent in spraying is by no means unusual, and there are many in this state, some probably present here today, that can bear the same testimony. Profit depends upon the cost of a thing and the results achieved. We will first consider the cost of spraying. It is inconsiderable. Fortunately no one need be deterred from spraying by the cost. In spraying there are three important mixtures used. Other things are used, but these three mixtures are used much more than all things put together, and many fruit growers, perhaps a majority, will never have occasion to use anything other than these three mixtures. For the sake of brevity I will consider only these three. They are the Bordeaux mixture, the London purple solution, and the kerosene emulsion.

The kerosene emulsion is to prevent the ravages of hop lice, squash bugs, leaf hoppers, aphis, bark lice, chinch bugs, etc. It is made by dissolving, by boiling, one-half pound of hard soap in four pints of water. To this add a gallon of kerosene, and the whole is agitated briskly until a stable mixture is forced. The agitation is best accomplished by using a force pump and pumping the mixture with force back into the vessel that contains it. This emulsion is ordinarily diluted for use by adding ten to twelve parts of water. It may be diluted and used at once, or it may be allowed to stand and be diluted when needed. Now, as to the cost of it. Only the best whale-oil soap should be used, but it costs only 15 cents per pound. A pound of the soap and two gallons of kerosene, total cost 40 to 45 cents, will make thirty gallons of the emulsion diluted for use. Not taking into account the light labor required in its preparation, the cost of the emulsion, ready for use, is less than 2 cents per gallon.

The second of these three important remedies is the Bordeaux mixture, made as follows: Dissolve six pounds of sulphate of copper (blue vitriol) in sixteen gallons of water. In another vessel slake four pounds of lime in six gallons of water. When this has cooled, pour it slowly into the copper solution, being careful to mix the fluids thoroughly by constant stirring. As to the cost of this: The water, of course, costs nothing, the lime next to nothing, and 100 pounds of the copper sulphate will cost only 7 cents per pound. The Bordeaux mixture is used for the black rot of the grape, for pear and quince leaf blight, and for potato blight or rot. To spray with it the average vineyard will cost, per spraying, for labor and material, including the cost of putting it on, not more than $1.00 per acre.

The third, and most important of these remedies, is the London purple solution—the remedy for the codling moth, canker worm and curculio of the plum, etc. It is made by mixing London purple with sufficient water to make a paste. This is stirred thoroughly into a pail of water and allowed to stand over night. The contents of the pail are then strained through a fine sieve or a coarse cloth into the distributing tank or barrel containing water. There should be from 140 to 150 gallons of water for each pound of London purple. The pound of London purple will cost 20 cents, and fifty gallons of the solution will spray an acre of the average orchard.

Mr. E. D. L. Evans of Houseman, Mich., writes me that with my barrel sprayer, which requires one man to operate it, he sprayed his ten-acre orchard between 8 o'clock in the forenoon and 3 in the afternoon, using eight barrels of solution. It is easy to see that this spraying did not cost 20 cents per acre for material and labor. Mr. Evans says: "Our orchard is the only one that has any fruit on it at all."

Mr. Frank Wellhouse, Fairmount, Kan., the largest apple-grower in the country, writes: "We sprayed 160 acres twice, equal to 320 acres once, and 277 acres three times, equal to 831 acres once, or a total of 1,115 acres at a single spraying. To do this we used 60,000 gallons of water and 600 pounds of London purple, and it took forty-six days to do the spraying; so that the expense stands thus: Forty-six days with team at $2.50 per day, $115; 600 pounds London purple at 10 cents a pound, $60; total, $175; or a little over 15 cents per acre, and about 1½ mills per tree for each spraying."

As already appears, it is necessary to spray more than once. A little information about the times of spraying will be necessary to determine fully the cost of spraying each orchard or vineyard, and with this information we will also have nearly all the information necessary as to how to spray. To prevent the black rot of the grape by using the Bordeaux mixture, spray in the spring after the vineyard has been pruned and put in order, but before vegetation has started; again about ten days before the flowers open; the third time when the flowers are opening, and from this time on every three weeks until the fruit begins to color. To destroy codling moth, canker worm or curculio of the apple by using the London purple solution, spray soon after the blossoms have fallen—when the apples are the size of a pea. If the best results are to be obtained, a second application should be made a week or ten days after the first. To prevent leaf blight of pear and quince, begin in March and spray every three weeks until August 1. It will be seen that not many sprayings are required, and that the cost is insignificant when compared with a heavy yield of perfect fruit.

There is one item in the cost of spraying yet to be considered—the pump. A good pump does not cost a large sum, but I must warn you not to buy a low-priced pump, by which I mean one costing $4.00 or $5.00. You cannot reasonably expect to get a serviceable pump for that amount. And you can rest assured that you will not get such a pump unless you pay a reasonable price for it. Of all the vexatious things in the world, a spraying pump that will not spray deservedly stands near the head. Inferior pumps that would not work, or that would not do good work, have done more than all things else to retard the spread of spraying and the constant freeing of our orchards and vineyards from insects and fungi. For spraying vines, shrubs, etc., a Knapsack Sprayer is best, and a good one can be got for from $12 to $15. For spraying trees a Barrel Pump is required, and a good one can be got for from $12 to $13 up. Some complete Tank Sprayers sell as high as $75, and are worth it. A good pump used with reasonable care and stored properly when not in use will last for years, so that the pump adds scarcely anything to the cost of spraying.

Finally, what do we accomplish by spraying? Doubtless you are familiar with the reports of experimental stations, and especially with the reports of the Department of Agriculture, and without doubt this intelligent body reads horticultural papers; hence there can hardly be any question among you that by spraying we can prevent the ravages among our fruits of those insect pests and fungous diseases that have proved so destructive. But, while I have the greatest confidence in the experimental work of the Department of Agriculture and of our State experimental stations, I much prefer to have the experience of actual, practical fruit growers, whose experience covers not a few feet, but acres, and who must pay for their experience out of their own pockets, hence are apt to be conservative and safe in their conclusions. I apprehend that you are of the same disposition. Hence I will quote from a very few of the letters I have received from fruit-growers in this state. I have letters from above 1,000 fruit-growers that tried spraying the past season, and their universal testimony is that it accomplishes all claimed for it. But time forbids that I should quote from more than half a dozen of these letters.

Says Isaac Smalley, Ilia, Mercer Co., Mo.: "It was too wet to give it a fair trial. We never got to spray but once on our trees. We sprayed about 600 trees and the apples look fine. Apples left unsprayed in the orchard are full of worms. I can't recommend it too highly."

H. W. Sherman, Neosho Co.: "I received two wagon loads from an orchard yesterday that was sprayed and there was not a peck of wormy or specked fruit in the two loads. I purchased the fruit from the same orchard last year, which was not sprayed, and there was not over three bushels of sound fruit to the load."

Thomas Jobson, Macon, Macon Co.: "I sprayed about 600 apple trees. The fruit is fine and almost entirely free from worms. I have a few trees that on account of location I neglected to spray and the apples on those trees are badly injured on account of worms."

A. J. Park, Virginia, Bates Co.: "I sprayed over 1,000 Wild Goose plum trees. All parties using my plums were led to remark that they did not find any worms in the plums, as they did in other plums of the same kind. I found but few under my trees that had fallen off from being stung."

W. A. Huntsman, Lawson, Ray Co.: "On trees I sprayed this spring the apples are very much nicer than those not sprayed; only about one-fourth as many wormy apples on them as on those I did not spray."

Lindon Marts, Grovedale, Maries Co.: "Gave my orchards three sprayings. The fruit is fine and large; no worms; while those not sprayed are small, wormy and knotty. My trees have made fine growth. I consider that the outfit has well paid for itself on my potatoes and cabbage alone. For the cabbage worm I used Paris green—one pound to 400 gallons of water—effectually getting away with the cabbage worm."

John F. Schultz, Canton, Lewis Co.: "The first I sprayed were grape vines, and also young pear trees. Of grapes I will say, had it not been for the spraying I would have had no fruit as I tried it thoroughly by leaving, of all the varieties I had, some unsprayed, which lost at least 90 per cent. of their fruit by black rot. Where I did spray I saved, from Concords, a full half crop; Martha the same; Elvira at least 90 per cent. and Norton's Virginia Seedling no rot at all. I will say here, that I could have saved more Concord had it not been for the very unfavorable weather for grapes—rain nearly every day—and having so much work to do it was impossible for me to get around in time. Furthermore, I did not commence quite soon enough, as I consider spraying a preventive, and not a cure. I also sprayed a few young pear trees, and they held their foliage nicely, while the season before this they lost nearly all their foliage. This fall I tried the Bordeaux mixture on an old strawberry bed, where the leaves had the rust, and I notice the good result already."

I might multiply these, but it is not necessary. I have already taken so much of your time that of my own experience I will only say that I have been experimenting in spraying for eight years and have sprayed extensively the past two years, and I have 300 acres in fruits and have proven to my own satisfaction that it pays to spray every vine and tree that one has—that it will pay to spray on account of the greater health and thrift of the tree or vine alone, not to speak of securing large crops of perfect fruit.

The editor of the Farmers' Call said last September, after a visit to my fruit fields: "Certainly if we could take the farmers and fruit-growers of this country to Mr. Stahl's fruit farms and show them the effects of spraying that we saw, every intelligent man among them would have a spraying outfit before another season, and would no more think of failing to spray his fruit trees and plants than he would of failing to cultivate his corn or potatoes."

Missouri is one of the greatest and grandest States of the Union. It may well be asked if its wonderful combination of agricultural and mineral wealth, its central location, and its situation as regards the natural means of internal commerce, will not in time make her the greatest among the sisternood of States. She has marvellous possibilities in fruit-raising and her rank as a fruit-growing state is among the very first. I am sure the horticulturists of this great state cannot do anything that will more advance their individual interests and the horticultural development of this empire State than by putting this new art of spraying into use in all their orchards and vineyards.

BELLAMISTIC IDEA IN RUSSIA.

A Queer and Popular Communistic Institution Among Peasants.

The very peculiar associations of Russian workmen known as artels are described in a recent report from the British Embassy at St. Petersburg. The artel is to be found in every industry, and is based rather on local customs than special regulations. The primitive form of the institution is an association of workmen who live together, eat together, and work together, and on the termination of each piece of work divide among themselves the profits. Like the mir, or commune, the members of the artels have an equal share in the profits and stand under the direction and authority of a foreman or elder. In larger towns the artels are of a more complex kind, possessing a large capital and pecuniarily responsible for the acts of the individual members. Such, for instance, are those of the bank porters, who have unlimited opportunities of stealing, and are often intrusted with the guarding and transporting of enormous sums; but the banker has no cause for anxiety, because he knows that if any defalcation occurs it will be made good to him by the artel.

The artel, being responsible for the individuals of which it is composed, is very careful in admitting new members, and a man, when admitted, is closely watched, not only by the regularly constituted office-bearers, but also by all his fellow members who have an opportunity of observing him. There are various sorts of artels. They are to be found in the country, where the peasant, who is too poor to cultivate purchased or leased lands, forms with other peasantry in the same condition as himself an artel, and they cultivate it in common, dividing among themselves the profits of their labor.

SUCH IS FAME.

How a Newspaper Man Made Col. Tom Ochiltree Famous.

Tom Ochiltree is famous all the world over as a raconteur, but his fame is but slightly due to his own efforts. Here is how Ochiltree gained his fame. A Washington correspondent of a newspaper made a bet with another man that he could take any member of Congress and within a year make him known all over the country. They looked over the House of Representatives together and finally picked out a new member from Texas, who had a red head. Then the correspondent went to work to make his redheaded protege famous. How well he succeeded is shown by the fame which Ochiltree now enjoys. The correspondent wrote numerous good stories and sent them to his papers credited to Ochiltree. He told these stories to other newspaper men who also used them. The stories were bright and, therefore, were copied all over the country. Soon everybody had heard of Ochiltree's stories, and it began to be the fashion of Washington correspondents to credit anonymous stories to him.

Ochiltree read the stories and told them again. He was naturally a rather clever man and knew how to take advantage of the opportunity offered. The result is that he is now one of the best known men in the United States, although he is not as well known now as he used to be, as not as much is printed about him.

Resigned His Claim.

A big red-whiskered Irishman preempted an island near Minneapolis, built a shanty, and defied anybody to remove him. He was known as the king of Boom Island, and he gained considerable notoriety by his venture. He slept in the shanty at night and hired a small boy to watch the claim during the day, but in the course of time the loneliness became oppressive, and he has resigned the claim and deserted the shanty.

THE GIANT'S BEDSTEAD.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON IN TABERNACLE PULPIT.

The Eloquent Divine Draws a Practical and Useful Lesson from an Obscure Text—Giant King Og and His Bedstead.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 13.—Dr. Talmage's text this morning was taken from Deut. x, 11.: "Only Og, king of Bashan, remained of the remnant of giants; behold, his bedstead was a bedstead of iron; is it not in Rabbath of the children of Ammon? Nine cubits was the length thereof and four cubits the breadth of it." Dr. Talmage spoke as follows:

The story of giants is mixed with myth. William the Conquerer was said to have been of overtowering altitude, but, when in after time, his tomb was opened, his bones indicated that he had been physically of only ordinary size. Roland the hero was said to have been of astonishing stature, but when his sepulchre was examined, his armor was found only large enough to fit an ordinary man. Alexander the Great had helmets and shields of enormous size made and left among the people he had conquered, so as to give the impression that he was a giant, although he was rather under than over the usual height of a man. But that in other days and lands there were real giants is authentic. One of the guards of the Duke of Brunswick was eight and a half feet high. In a museum in London is the skeleton of Charles Birne, eight feet, four inches, in stature. The Emperor Maximin was over eight feet. Pliny tells of a giant nine feet high, and two other giants nine and a half feet. So I am not incredulous when I come to my text and find King Og a giant, and the size of his bedstead, turning the cubits of the text into feet,—the bedstead of Og, the king must have been about thirteen and a half feet long. Judging from that, the giant who occupied it was probably about eleven feet in stature, or nearly twice the average human size. There was no need of Rabbinical writers trying to account for the presence of this giant, King Og, as they did, by saying that he came down from the other side of the flood, being tall enough to wade the waters beside Noah's ark, or that he rode on the top of the ark, the passengers inside the ark daily providing him with food. There was nothing supernatural about him. He was simply a monster in size.

Why did not the bible give us the size of the giant instead of the size of the bedstead? Why did it not indicate that the man was eleven feet high instead of telling us that his couch was thirteen and a-half feet long? No doubt among other things it was to teach us that you can judge of a man by his surroundings. Show me a man's associates, show me a man's books, show me a man's home, and I will tell you what he is without your telling me a word about him. You can not only tell a man according to the old adage, "By the company he keeps," but by the books he reads, by the pictures he admires, by the church he attends, by the places he visits. Moral giants and moral pigmies, intellectual giants and intellectual pigmies, like physical giants or physical pigmies may be judged by their surroundings. That man has been thirty years faithful in attendance upon churches and prayer-meetings and Sunday Schools, and putting himself among intense religious associations. He may have his imperfections, but he is a very good man. Great is his religious stature. The other man has been for thirty years among influences intensely worldly, and he has shut himself out from all other influences, and his religious stature is that of a dwarf. No man ever has been or can be independent of his surroundings, social, intellectual moral, religious. The Bible indicates the length of the giant by the length of his bedstead. Let no man say, "I will be good," and yet keep evil surroundings. Let no man say, "I will be faithful as a Christian," and yet consort chiefly with worldlings. You are proposing an everlasting impossibility. When a man departs this life you can tell what has been his influence in a community for good by those who mourn for him and by how sincere and long-continued are the regrets of his taking off. There may be no pomp or obsequies and no pretense at epitapheology, but you can tell how high he was in consecration, and how high in usefulness by how long is his shadow when he comes to lie down.

Notice furthermore that even giants must rest. Such enormous physical endowment on the part of King Og might suggest the capacity to stride across all fatigue and omit slumber. No. He required an iron bedstead. Giants must rest. Not appreciating that fact, how many of the giants yearly break down? Giants in business, giants in art, giants in eloquence, giants in usefulness. They live not out more than half their days. They try to escape the consequence of over-work by a voyage across the sea or a sail in a summer yacht, or call on physicians for relief from insomnia or restoration of unstrung nerves or the arrest of apoplexies, when all they need is what this giant of my text resorted to—an iron bedstead. Let no one think because he has great strength of body or mind that he can afford to trifle with his unusual gifts. The commercial world, the literary world, the artistic world, the political world, the religious world, are all the time aquake with the crash of falling giants. King Og, no doubt, had a throne, but the Bible never mentions his throne. King Og, no doubt, had a crown, but the Bible never mentions his crown. King Og, no doubt, had a sceptre, but the Bible does not mention his sceptre. Yet, one of the largest verses of the Bible is taken up in describing his bedstead. So God all up and down the Bible honors sleep. Adam, with his head on a pillow of Edenic roses, has his slumber blest by a Divine gift of beautiful companionship. Jacob, with his head on a pillow of rock, has his sleep glorified with a ladder filled with descending and ascending angels. Christ, with a pillow made out of the folded up coat of a fisherman, honors slumber in the back part of the storm-tossed boat.

The only case of accident to sleep mentioned in the Bible was when Eutycaus fell from a window during a sermon of Paul, who had preached until midnight, but that was not so much a condemnation of sleep as a censure of long sermons. More sleep is what the world wants. Economize in everything but sleep. William H. Seward, the renowned secretary of state, in the midst of his overmastering toils longed for the capacity of rest, writing in his memorandum book: "I have never found but one invaluable recipe for a good night's rest, and that is to have been restless and sleepy the night before." When President John Quincy Adams and the distinguished Josiah Quincy went to hear Judge Story lecture on law to his students, and, when invited to sit beside the judge and both fell asleep, the judge appropriately pointed to them, and said to the students: "Behold the evil effects of early rising." In Bible times, when people arose at the voice of the bird, they retired at the time the bird puts his head under his wing. One of our national sins is robbery of sleep. Walter Scott was so urgent about his duty of slumber that, when arriving at a hotel where there was no room to sleep in, except that in which was a corpse, inquired if the deceased had died of a contagious disease, and when assured he had not, took the other bed in the room and fell into a profound slumber. Those of small endurance must certainly require rest if even the giant needs an iron bedstead.

Do you know the name of the biggest giant that you can possibly meet—and you will meet him? He is not eleven feet high but one hundred feet high. His bedstead is as long as the continent. His name is Doubt. His common food is infidel books and skeptical lectures and ministers who do not know whether the Bible is inspired at all or inspired in spots, and Christians who are more infidel than Christian. You will never reach the Promised Land unless you slay that giant. Kill Doubt or Doubt will kill you. How to overcome this giant? Pray for faith, go with people who have faith, read everything that encourages faith, avoid as you would ship fever and small-pox the people who lack faith. In this battle against King Og use not for weapons the crutch of a limping Christian or the sharp pen of a controversialist, but the sword of truth, which is the word of God. The word "If" is made up of the same number of letters as the word "Og," and it is just as big a giant. If the Bible be true. If the soul be immortal. If Christ be God. If our belief and behavior here decide our future destiny. If. If. If. I hate that word "If." Noah Webster says it is a Conjunction; I say it is an armed giant. Satan breathed upon it a curse when he said to Christ: "If thou be the Son of God." What a dastardly and infamous "If." Against that giant "If" hurl Job's "I know" and Paul's "I know." "I know that my Redeemer liveth." "I know in whom I have believed." Down with the "If" and up with "I know." Oh, that giant Doubt is such a cruel giant! It attacks many in the last hour. It could not let my mother alone even in her dying moments. After a life of holiness and consecration such as I never heard of in anyone else, she said to my father: "Father, what if, after all, our prayers and struggles should go for nothing." Why could she not, after all the trials and sicknesses and bereavements of a long life and the infirmities of old age, be allowed to go without such a cruel stroke from Doubt, the giant? Do you wonder I have a grudge against the old monster? If I could I would give him a bigger bounce than Satan got when, hurled out of heaven, the first thing he struck was the bottom of perdition.

Whatever your work and wherever you work for God—forward! You in your way and I in my way. With holy pluck fight on with something of the strength of Thomas Troubridge, who, at Inkermann, had one leg shot off, and the foot of the other leg, and when they proposed to carry him off the field, replied: "No, I do not move until the battle is won." Whatever be the rocking of the church or state, have the calmness of the aged woman in an earthquake that frightened everybody else, and who, when asked if she was not afraid, said: "No, I am glad that I have a God who can shake the world." Whether your work be to teach a Sabbath class, or nurse an invalid, or reform a wanderer, or print a tract, or train a household, or bear the querulousness of senility, or cheer the disheartened or lead a soul to Christ, know that by fidelity you may help hasten the time when the world shall be snowed under with white lily and incarnadined with red rose. And now, I bargain with you that we will come back some day from our superstellar abode to see how the world looks when it shall be fully emparadised—its last tear wept, its last wound healed, its last shackle broken, its last desert gardenized, its last giant of inquiry decapitated. And when we land, may it be somewhere near this spot of earth where we have together toiled and struggled for the kingdom of God, and may it be about this hour in the high noon of some glorious Sabbath, looking into the upturned faces of some great audience radiant with holiness and triumph.

A CORPSE IN HIS ARMS.

Horrible Tale of Shipwreck and Suffering in the China Sea.

George J. Merchant, mate and the only survivor of the crew of six on the ill-fated schooner Pearl, which was run down and sunk in the China sea by an ocean steamer, tells the following story of the accident, according to the Boston Globe.

"The Pearl," said he, was a small trading schooner of 140 tons, and usually touched ports among the Philippine Islands, but on the last voyage we were chartered at Pamay for Hong Kong with a general cargo.

"Nothing of any account happened until the night of the disaster, when we were within eighty miles of our destination.

"At 8 o'clock that evening the barometer went down rapidly, and we made ready, by reducing sail, to meet the tornado.

"Myself and a man named Mayo were on watch at 11 o'clock, and at that time we were hove to under a two-reefed foresail, the wind having increased to a gale.

"Suddenly we saw two side lights a half mile away and fearing a collision I told Mayo to get the 'flam' lighted while I would arouse the crew.

"Before the flam could be lighted the steamer was upon us, striking the Pearl on the port side and cutting her almost in two.

"We began to sink. I cut the lashings of the boat and turned her over, but we could not launch her as Mayo's arm had been broken by flying timber.

"We got into the boat and she floated off. I saw the steamer back astern and then proceed on her course, notwithstanding that I yelled myself hoarse for aid.

"In a few moments the schooner sank, head foremost, and we came very near being drawn down

"We were alone on the ocean, as not one of our shipmates could be seen clinging to the wreckage of our vessel. But worst of all, we had neither oars, water nor provisions.

"The heavy sea that was running at the time broke over the boat and I tore up the bottom boards fastened them to the rope at the bow and threw them overboard. These answered as a drag and kept her head up to the sea.

"All that night we huddled together to keep warm, expecting each moment would be our last.

"Morning dawned, but it was a sad dawning, as Mayo, overcome by the pain of his broken arm, lay stretched out in the bottom of the boat, gasping for the want of a drink of water.

"Throughout that day many an anxious glance I cast over the waters. There was no sail in sight, and the delirious cries of Mayo were something awful. Then the storm abated. Next morning I found myself clasped in the arms of the corpse of Mayo.

"This was terrible, yet he must be buried. So I raised the body as gently as possible and launched it into the sea.

"I watched the body sink, but what was my horror when it rose, face upward. Having nothing for a sinker, I took one of the boards and paddled away from the terrible sight.

"I think it must have been about noon that day when I became delirious, for I remember quite plainly of yelling to a fleet of imaginary ships as they passed, but after that all was a blank.

"How or when I was rescued I do not know, but when I came to my senses I was on board a large Chinese junk, and seated beside me was a good natured looking coolie with a fan, who mentioned me to keep quiet."

CAPTURED WIDOW WHITTAKER.

Farmer Mills Began His Courting by Bargaining for a Gander.

A flock of geese waddle about in a pond on the outskirts of Northport, says the New York Sun. They were the sole property of the Widow Susan Whittaker. She is seventy years old and lives in a white cottage not far from the pond. Her grandchildren can be counted by the score. Like the geese, the widow was plump and good to look at. Farmer Benton Mills passed the goose pond and white cottage on his way to and from Northport village. Notwithstanding his seventy odd years, he was as young at heart as a youth of twenty. In driving by the place he has always remarked the widow's geese.

One day the widow was in the yard, and he mustered up courage and asked the price of a particularly fine-looking fowl. It happened to be a gander, and the only one in the flock. The widow appeared loth to name a price. She feelingly compared the loneliness in a flock of geese without a gander to her own condition. At that Farmer Mills appeared all the more determined to have the gander, while the widow resolutely opposed him. He found, he told her, there was no other way of obtaining possession of the gander and so he spunked up and popped the question.

At first the widow hesitated, but she finally relented. She went into the house and put on her best bonnet, while Farmer Mills drove the geese into the pond. Both then got into his wagon and drove to the methodist parsonage at Comac, where they were married and the threatened widowhood of the flock of geese averted. They drove back to the little white cottage, where Farmer Mills put up his horse and penned up the geese for the night. He drives the geese to and from the pond every day now.

CHINA'S GREAT RIVER.

Drains Seven Hundred and Fifteen Thousand Miles of Country.

The great Chinese river which rises in the mountains of Tibet, drains nearly 715,000 square miles of country and flows for 3,200 miles before reaching the sea. The higher reaches of the river above Chungking have been seldom seen by Europeans, and what information we have about them is mainly derived from the Jesuit priests and missionaries who have for many years been spreading farther and farther into the interior. The lower reaches, however, are thoroughly well known, and for 600 miles up, as far as Hankow, every mile of the river is almost as familiar to Europeans out there as the Thames is to us at home says the London Globe.

Owing to the wonderful abundance of water in the river according to Electricity, sea-going steamers are, during certain months of the year, able to get right up to Hankow; and when the river is low communication is kept up by a splendid line of steamers, very similar in size and build to those plying on the river.

The navigation of the lower Yangtse is without doubt the most wonderful piece of pilotage in the world, as it is 600 miles long, and passes through innumerable shoals, which are continually shifting. The pilots have to be very many years on the river, before they can be properly qualified to take large ocean steamers through such an intricate water way, especially as the cargoes of these vessels are invariably of immense value, and in the season quick dispatch and absence of delay is every thing.

The junks while passing up and down the river have to pay "likin" dues to the different viceroys whose provinces they pass through, and in case any attempt is made to evade the extortion they soon find themselves chased by the little armed gun-boats, which are always lying in wait at the "likin" stations. From Hiukiang to Hankow the country becomes very flat, and in season of flood it is nothing short of marvelous to see the enormous extent of country under flood.

Although over 500 miles from the sea the water reaches in some places to the horizon on both sides, and junks sail over what a month before was a green cultivated tract of country. Navigation at these times is extremely difficult but so experienced are the pilots that a mishap is almost unknown, in spite of the fact that a few isolated clumps of trees or mounds are the only leading marks for them to steer by.

700 Miles Above the Earth.

If it were possible to raise above the atmosphere which surrounds the earth, the sun would look like a sharply defined ball of fire, while everything else would be wrapped in total darkness. There could be no difference of light without an atmosphere or some similar medium for the sun's rays to act upon, but, on the contrary, if the earth's atmosphere extended to a height of 700 miles, the sun's heat and rays could never penetrate it, and we would freeze to death while wrapped in darkness blacker than the blackest midnight.

No Time for Trifles.

Mr. Bilyuns—What kind of a girl is this that John is courting?

Mrs. Bilyuns—She is very handsome.

Mr. B.—Is she what they call cultured and cultivated and all that?

Mrs. B.—Why, no. She hasn't time for culture or cultivation. She is in society, you know.—New York Press.

Rome Regenerated.

The population of Rome has doubled in twenty years, the number of residents having increased in that time from 200,000 to 400,000 and the city itself has been regenerated.

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A HUMAN soul without education is like marble in the quarry, which shows none of its inherent beauties till the skill of the polisher fetches out the colors, makes the surface shine, and discovers every ornamental cloud, spot and vein that runs through the body of it.

EXERCISE, to be beneficial in the highest sense, should be for itself alone; it must not be work in any sense; it should pursue its own objects, and no other; it should be made a pleasure, and not a labor; it should be utterly divorced from ulterior notions of economizing expended powers; and this should never more firmly be insisted on than in the case of those abnormal creatures who say they take no pleasure, except in useful work.

THE United States has escaped Militarism, but military sentiment is vastly stronger in the community than it was thirty years ago as the result of the war. In 1860 the man who had seen service was a notability in his community. To-day the veteran is encountered in every walk of life. Our little regular army is twice as strong as it was before the war and enjoys twenty times as much consideration as was accorded it in 1860.

ONE school of educationists maintain that the only thing to be aimed at is to enable the student to earn his living; another plead for the culture and training of every faculty, physical, mental and spiritual. Every country where a system of public education prevails has had to settle in some way the question of secular as against religious education. Opinions of the results of educational advantages and the method by which these results are to be obtained are as various as are the conditions of the people interested.

IN England it has been the custom for generations for farmers to employ women and children in the fields at a few cents a day, for all work except that which it was impossible for them to perform. So few men are employed in the winter that in many districts it is the custom for a large number of families to go to the workhouse during that season. The degrading and evil results of such a system are apparent and far-reaching as is any system which makes women and children the support of the family to the exclusion of the men.

IT is quite possible to construct an argument to prove that education is actually the cause of crime. If a man could not write he could not forge, nor would a boy read pernicious literature if he could read none. The trouble with this argument is that it carries us too far. A blind man is removed from many temptations to wrong-doing and a bed-ridden invalid is not likely to commit crimes of violence. Nobody, therefore, argues that blindness or infirmity is a desirable condition. There is no blessing which malevolent ingenuity is not capable of turning into a curse. There are, nevertheless, some useful lessons to be learned from the figures which show that the spread of education has not prevented the increase of crime.

IS THERE any handsome people on the face of the globe? Now we may set aside the black and yellow and polychrome races in general, many of whom are well shaped, and like bronze statues to look upon, but who do not come up to the Aryan standard in features and color. Leaving these children of nature out of the question, it may be confessed that there is no race among whom beauty is common. If the ancient Greeks were like their statues, then there was once a beautiful race, but it is not certain that they did not idealize themselves a good deal. There is the more reason to guess this, as, when they have to represent a barbarian, say a Gaul or a German, or a professional prize-fighter, they make these people as handsome as themselves, though in a rougher way. There is a famous bronze statue of a boxer, who might be taken for an orator or a poet were it not for his heavy metal-studded gloves. Thus it may be deemed that there is a great proportion of the ideal in these statues, vases, coins and figurines, where everyone is so graceful and goodly. Every nation has a high opinion of its own charms.

Hansen For Alderman

Johnson for Assessor, Goodjohn for Collector, Youngquist for Supervisor, and Calhoun for Town Clerk.

Irving Park, Almira, Montrose and Bowmanville All Represented—Harmony Should Now Prevail.

The Aldermanic and Town conventions were both held last Saturday evening in Sedlicek's hall, Almira, and were quite largely attended, considerable interest being manifested by people of all classes, many of whom never before bothered themselves about politics or ward officers.

The Aldermanic convention was called first, Mr. Alfred A. Ellsworth of Pennock in the chair, and Mr. I. C. King of Irving Park, and J. S. Stubs of Avondale, secretaries.

For Alderman, three candidates were nominated, Messrs. Henry Esdohr of Jefferson Park, C. N. Loucks of Irving Park, and Fred Hansen of Avondale.

On the first formal ballot cast the vote stood as follows:

Esdohr	30
Loucks	30
Hansen	8
Total	68

There being 68 delegates to the convention, 35 votes were necessary for a nomination, and consequently the ballot was proceeded with.

Twenty ballots were taken without any one receiving the requisite number, and, as there appeared to be no prospect of a termination, Mr. Esdohr, in the interest of harmony, withdrew at the beginning of the 21st ballot in favor of Mr. Hansen.

The 21st ballot resulted as follows:

Hansen	35
Loucks	33
Total	68

First and Last Ballots by Precincts.

Below will be found the first and twenty-first ballots by precincts.

FIRST BALLOT.

	Hansen.	Esdohr.	Loucks.
First precinct,		15	
Second precinct,		1	5
Third precinct,			15
Fourth precinct,		4	3
Fifth precinct,	8		
Sixth precinct,		10	2
Seventh precinct,			5
Totals	8	30	30

TWENTY-FIRST BALLOT.

	Hansen.	Loucks.
First precinct,	12	3
Second precinct,		6
Third precinct,		15
Fourth precinct,	5	2
Fifth precinct	8	
Sixth precinct,	10	2
Seventh precinct,		5
Totals	35	33

Hansen's majority, 2.

The Town Ticket.

After the close of the Aldermanic contest the Town convention was called to order by Mr. Fred Wheaton, and the same chairman and secretaries who officiated at the previous convention were re-elected.

The Town ticket nominated was as follows:

Assessor—William Johnson of Montrose.

Collector—William Goodjohn of Almira.

Supervisor—P. J. Youngquist of Bowmanville.

Clerk—Daniel Calhoun of Irving Park.

Mr. Theodore Schultz of Jefferson Park was elected Town Committeeman.

A sketch of the lives of the several candidates will appear in next week's issue of the TIMES.

The Democratic Ticket.

At last the twelve remaining Democrats of the Twenty-seventh ward have gained sufficient courage to gather together in a down-town saloon and stimulate themselves into nominating what they are pleased to style an Aldermanic and Town ticket.

For alderman they have named Mr. Leonidas Thomas of Irving Park, who, it will be remembered, sat cheek-by-jowl with Bill McGraw in the village Board of Trustees, and is principally known for his opposition to annexation, owing no doubt to having some iron in the fire or some favorite ordinance to pass. It may also be well to remember that he was instrumental in foisting upon an unfortunate public an utterly worthless engineer in the person of one Elder.

For Supervisor Bobby Alting, the "Democratic Boss," has been trotted out and to his tender mercies will be confided the widows and orphans, and, no doubt, he will do his utmost to console them. Dan Booth, Jr., of course, like Jack-in-the-box, bobs up serenely as Collector, an office for which he for years had a chronic itching. Of the others, Sigwalt for Assessor, and Bauer for Town Clerk, little is known and consequently little can be said.

DES PLAINES.

There was a good attendance at the meeting of the Citizens' association last Monday evening. President Hills occupied the chair. E. C. Schaefer, Sol. Garland, Jr., G. Pflughaupt and Frank Garland were admitted to membership by ballot. There was a discussion in regard to a township high school, in which it was stated that there had been two petitions presented, one of them asking that the establishment of a township high school be submitted to the voters at the next town meeting. The other petition asks that Park Ridge may unite with Norwood in locating a high school. On motion the committee on railroad grounds was instructed to request the railroad company to remove all unnecessary obstructions along their track from Graceland street to Des Plaines avenue. There was a ballot taken for candidates for village officers, and the following named persons received the endorsement of the association for the offices herein named: President of the Board, Thomas Keates; Trustees, William Hall, H. W. Eckert, and M. H. Brown; Clerk, E. C. Schaefer; Police Magistrate, H. C. Serme. A committee from the Citizens' association at Park Ridge was present for the purpose of uniting with this association in nominating a ticket for town officers. A committee was appointed to confer with the Park Ridge committee and they reported that an agreement had been made whereby the second precinct was to have the offices of Collector and School Trustee, and the other candidates to be selected by the Citizens' association at Des Plaines. The following persons were nominated: Supervisor, Lewis Poyer; Town Clerk, C. E. Bennett; Assessor, Michael Hoffman; Collector, John Morey; Commissioner of Highways, Henry Wille; Township Trustee of Schools, Cord Hulsman.

A caucus for the nomination of township officers was held at Scharinghausen's hall on Tusday last at 2 p. m. Only one of the candidates agreed upon by the Citizens' association was nominated at this meeting. The following is the ticket: Supervisor, A. H. Jones; Town Clerk, Thomas Keates; Assessor, William Hammerl; Collector, M. H. Brown; Commissioner of Highways, Henry Wille; Township Trustee of Schools, C. Hulsman. The second precinct will, in all probability, put another ticket in the field.

Mrs. R. L. Gibbs of Palatine called on friends in Des Plaines last Tuesday.

A birthday party was given by Miss M. Elizabeth Scott, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Scott, at the family residence, on Tuesday evening, March 15. It was a merry gathering and the time passed pleasantly away in social intercourse, games, etc., and after refreshments the spacious dining room was cleared and the young people danced to the enchanting music of the violin and organ, played by members of the party. Among the presents were a beautiful bonbon silver spoon with gold bowl, a valuable hanging lamp and a gold ring of rare design and workmanship. It was a sort of family gathering of cousins, but each cousin had the privilege of inviting a friend of his or her own choosing, which invitations were all joyfully accepted. The cousins present were the Misses Hattie and Jessie Curtis, Barbara and Genevieve Webster; Messrs. D. F., George and Arthur Webster, Benjamin and Robert Burke, Robbie Curtis and Elwin Jones. The others invited were: Misses Ella Thomas, Elda Whitcomb, Hettie and Alice Bennett, Carrie and Virgie Jefferson and Olive Murdoch; Messrs. H. T. Bennett, G. M. Whitcomb, James G. Winchell and Price Allison.

Miss Stella Campbell, a former teacher of the public school, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Des Plaines.

The leap year party given by the young ladies of Des Plaines last Friday evening, was well attended, and all who were present were unanimous in the conclusion that it was one of the pleasantest parties of the season. There were twenty-seven couples participating, the neighboring village of Park Ridge being well represented. Two young ladies from Palatine were present, one from Irving Park, one from Riverside and one gentleman from Blue Island. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee were served by the young ladies during intermission.

An ordinance has been passed by the Village Board granting permission to the Chicago and Edison Park Electric Railway company the right to lay a track along Des Plaines avenue from the south line of the village limits north to the intersection of the tracks of C. & N. W. railway company with said Des Plaines avenue or River road. The railroad is to be equipped and ready for business within thirty-six months from the passage of this ordinance. Passenger cars are to be run on this track from here to the city and are to make not less than six trips each way daily. Fare not to exceed ten cents for the entire length. These are some of the provisions of the ordinance. How many of them will be carried out is a matter to be ascertained by future developments. There have been so many projects of similar character that have existed only on paper that the majority of citizens lack faith in promises of this kind. The entire ordinance is published in another column.

The presiding elder, Dr. Curtis, will preach and administer the sacrament at the Methodist church next Sunday evening.

Leap year gives to the fair sex additional privileges and as a consequence extra duties are imposed on the male portion of the genus homo. A project of getting up an oyster supper with the usual etcetras for the benefit of the Methodist church is on foot, in which the whole management in all its details is carried out by that portion of humanity wearing bifucated apparel. The ladies will not be in it except to gather around the festive board and feast on the good things before them. At a preliminary meeting held last Saturday evening J. H. Curtis was elected chief of the cuisine department with a dozen or more ablebodied assistants. Among the older ones on the list, who have been recommended by their friends and admirers, especially by their wives, are the names of Dr. Stone, Alonzo Wheeler, Thomas Keates, and Robert E. Hills. The last named gentleman is a bachelor and that fact is stated here to to save the necessity of a foot-note. A motion made that the chief and his cohorts wear their hair banged and attire themselves in Mother Hubbard gowns while on duty, was promptly voted down. The festival will be given on the evening of March 24.

The Park Ridge ghost scare has broken out in our midst. It is stated that one evening a young man was calling on his best girl and along in the bewitching hour of night, when the hour and minute hands are on the "point of twelve," and fairies and spirits are supposed to be out in full force, a ghost was seen to make an appearance in the room adjoining and parade in "grand march" around the stove. The young man suddenly reached for his hat, murmuring as he made his hasty exit, "Call 'nsee you 'smuther time."

Mrs. K. Alexander, Mrs. Beach and daughter Minnie, Mrs. A. Wheeler, Mrs. Collins, Miss Nellie Allen, Misses Tillie and Sarah Longley, Olive Murdock, Messrs. J. A. Bailey, Bert Allen and J. H. Allison, attended the Epworth Leaguue convention, at Evanston, on Thursday evening of last week.

ANNUAL TOWN MEETING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, TO THE legal voters and electors of the Town of Maine, in the County of Cook, and State of Illinois, that the annual Town meeting for said Town will be held at Scharringhauser hall in said Town on Tuesday, the 5th day of April next, being the first Tuesday in said month, for the purposes following, viz:

First.—To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

Second.—To elect one Supervisor, one Town Clerk, one Assessor, one Collector, one Commissioner of Highways, and as many Pound Masters as the electors may determine, and one Township Trustee of Schools. Voters of the Second precinct will vote at their usual polling place in Park Ridge.

And to act upon any additional subjects which may, in pursuance of law, come before said meeting when convened.

Which meeting will be called to order at the hour of seven o'clock in the forenoon, and kept open until five o'clock in the afternoon.

Given under my hand, at Des plaines, this 16th day of March, A. D., 1892.

THOMAS KEATES, Town Clerk.

ASKED FOR AID.

A Partridge That Appealed to a Man for Protection.

As a Pennsylvania farmer was passing through a patch of wood last summer a hen partridge fluttered up and ran between his feet. It was such a strange thing for so wild a bird to do that the farmer thought the partridge was blind. So he stooped over to pick her up, and then he found she wasn't blind at all, for just as he was about to grasp her she darted toward the brush heap from which he had seen her emerge, stopped at the edge of it and looked back.

Presently she ran at the man again, with her wings down, clucking constantly and appearing to be in great distress about something. The farmer walked to the edge of the copse, and the partridge flew ahead and alighted on the ground two or three rods beyond, winging her way back when she saw he was not moving. She repeated these maneuvers until she led him to a hemlock tree, and there, in a little curve made by the roots, he saw a nest full of eggs. At the same time he saw a blacksnake in the act of swallowing one of the eggs and understood the reason for the partridge's actions.

He hunted up a club and killed the snake, relates Golden Days. As soon as the partridge saw that the snake was motionless she ceased her noise and hid in the bushes. The man went away, and in a half an hour crept near enough to the tree to see the partridge sitting on the nest as though nothing had happened.

Works Both Ways.

To honor one's ancestors is an excellent and praiseworthy thing, but pride of ancestry is a very poor basis upon which to build one's whole life. A man who had never done anything for himself was boasting, one day, in the presence of a self-made man, of the distinction of his ancestors.

"There is nothing," he said, "like having respect for one's ancestors to keep one out of degenerate ways."

"It is a very good motive," said the self-made man, "and you do well to be proud of your ancestors; but I think that my respect for my descendants is about as good a motive."

"Respect for your descendants! What do you mean?"

"Why, you see, I want them to be proud of their ancestor!"

Tales in Oriental Rugs.

To the initiated some of the efforts to produce Oriental designs in rugs and other fabrics in this country are very amusing. As long as a rug has a mass of yellow, blue, and red in it, and is made up of a mosaic of nondescript little details, the manufacturer seems to feel that he has produced an Oriental design. The truth is, however, that an Oriental rug, to the native, tells a story as clearly and expressively as a book. The details of the design are not meaningless marks or figures; they are symbols, and suggest historical events, reminiscence, and romance. Every portion of the rug has its peculiar meaning.

An inexplicable habit in a church at Valsbol has at last been explained. When the men went to the altar to receive the sacrament and then returned to the body of the church each made a genuflection in the direction of the women, always on the same spot. No one for a long while had known why this was done. Lately one of the walls was being cleaned, and a picture of the Virgin was discovered which had been covered up for 400 years by the whitewash. The genuflections originally made to this picture had been continued by the force of habit for centuries after it had disappeared.

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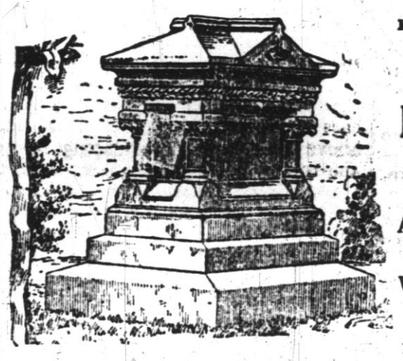

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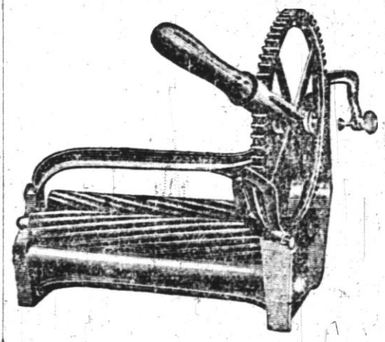

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GLOVED HAND OF STEEL.

A FREE AND AIRY CALIFORNIAN FELT ITS GRIP.

He Was Very Generous, But Needed Taming—Though Seldom Seen the Hand Is Always on a Trans-Atlantic Steamer.

The ocean steamship of modern times is literally a floating palace. The passenger who travels by one of the luxurious ships of any of the great lines will experience only the velvet side of life—if he behaves himself. Everything will be made as pleasant for him as possible. Civil and attentive servants wait in readiness to execute any of his commands night and day. The saloon, the smoking room, the library, the ladies' parlor, the stateroom are each wonderful examples of modern comfort. But under all the velvet, the plush, the silk hangings, the paintings, the carvings and the rest is the steel frame of the great ship.

So it is with the discipline on board. The passenger meets nothing but the utmost civility and politeness, but behind this there is power, supreme and arbitrary. The passenger may cross and re-cross many times without ever suspecting that he is living and enjoying himself under a despotism as rigid as that of Russia. Under the velvet hand is the glove of steel.

For the first two or three days out it certainly seemed as if Mr. Joseph Bounce was going to be the most popular man on board ship that voyage. He was a big, generous, whole-souled man from California, according to the Detroit Free Press, who was said to be immensely wealthy, as is a habit of Californians.

As the voyage progressed, however, it soon became evident that Bounce had laid himself out to make the trip one continual booze as far as he was concerned. He was drunk night and day, and by and by the passengers who had been friendly with him at first began to drop away from him, with the exception of the few who were as fond of liquor as himself and to whom a free fuddle had attractions. Then Joseph got into the habit of forgetting himself and took to insulting those who refused to drink with him. He became exceedingly obnoxious to the whole smoking room and doubtless complaint was made to the officers, although nobody knew who made it.

One evening Bounce came in to the smoking room and sat down at his usual card table. He ordered champagne and talked loudly about the objectional passenger list the steamer had this particular trip. This sort of thing went on for some time, when the smoking room steward came in and said very mildly:

"Mr. Bounce, the purser would like to see you in his room for a few minutes."

This was so quietly spoken that no one would have noticed it if Bounce himself would have kept quiet. He glared at the inoffensive steward for a moment and then shouted as he brought his big fist down upon the table:

"You tell the purser that if he wants to see me worse than I want to see him he can come in here and see me."

This remark was garnished by a choice assortment of particularly lurid wild western oaths.

"Very good, sir," answered the steward politely, as he withdrew.

After a pause the games and conversation went on as usual, but an old veteran who had crossed a number of times and who knew what was what on board ship, said in a whisper:

"If I'm not very much mistaken you will hear something drop in a moment."

"Will the purser come in?" was asked.

"Not a bit of it, but I think he will send for Bounce."

"He has sent for him, but it doesn't seem to have done much good."

"You wait!" said the veteran.

At that moment the door opened again and the steward came in as deferential as before, but behind him, keeping step together, strode six stalwart sailors, any two of whom could have taken Bounce and done what they pleased with him, big as he was. The sailors, with imperturbable faces, ranged themselves behind the chair of the man from California.

The steward, in exactly the same tone of voice as he had addressed Joseph Bounce before, said:

"The purser would like to see you, sir, for a few moments."

There was dead silence in the smoking room and the bravest held his breath for a time. Bounce looked over his shoulder for a moment at the motionless men and then at the steward. His face was flushed with liquor, but he was not so drunk that he did not realize the situation. There was a short pause, then Bounce said in a more sober voice: "All right; I'll go with you."

He went, with the six men marching quietly behind him. What transpired at the interview no one knew, but it soon became known that Bounce's supply of liquor had been cut off and that he was practically under arrest during the rest of the voyage.

Mr. Joseph Bounce had felt the touch of the hand of steel.

Always Near Starvation.

The entire capital in the richest nation or state, consisting of railways, mills, factories, workshops and dwellings, together with all the goods and wares of every kind—comprising all that has been saved in a useful form, the clearing of the land and bringing it into productive condition—will not exceed three or possibly four years' production; in most states it is less. If all could be reconverted into food, fuel, and clothing and the world should rest wholly from work, all would be consumed in two or three years. In respect to food, the world is always within a year of starvation, yet there is always enough somewhere.—Popular Science Monthly.

"BETTER."

The Story of a Great Singer and a Poor Boy Who Lay Dying.

The great singer stepped from her carriage into the swirling snow and hurried up the steps of the poor little house. A woman, dim-eyed from tears, admitting her, stooped and kissed passionately her fur-gloved hands.

"The good God bless you, madame!" she cried. "In here—he is in here!"

She pushed open the door of a small bare room, wherein, propped on high pillows, lay a young face, framed in waves of black hair, lit by eyes of blue flame, a spot of scarlet on each sunken cheek.

A swift smile flashed over this face as the singer, throwing off her heavy furs, came to the bedside.

"At last!" gasped the boy. "Now I shall get better, mother—better!"

The beautiful stranger smiled sadly, moved back a few steps and looked into the adoring eyes.

Then she sang.

Low, slow, the round, pure notes fell from her lips, each perfect as a flawless pearl. They came lighter, gayer, sweeter, till one might fancy them lustrous with color like ruby or sapphire, mounting higher, pulsing quicker, to spend themselves at last in one joyous burst—a rainbow shower of brilliants.

The singer ceased a moment, smiled into the blue eyes—dilated, imploring—and began again.

She sang a prayer—a simple, sad little melody of her far-away native land. On its last minor notes her full voice trembled, and tears of longing hung on her shadowy lashes.

The blue eyes, too, swam and glittered, but they were imperious in their beseeching, and she sang again.

This time it was a love song—a rushing cry of primal passion that swept the soul up on mighty waves of melody and left it poised breathless and quivering on the last high, fierce note.

She ceased abruptly.

The face on the pillow kept the mould of the song. The blue eyes were fixed, the lips parted in ecstacy; but color had left the cheeks, and a light film glazed the wide eyes.

The mother rushed forward with a cry.

But the singer smiled as she pressed down the white lids and kissed the paling lips.

"Better!" she murmured. —Kate Field's Washington.

TRAINED TO MISFORTUNE.

Hardened in an Unfailing School and Could Not Be Crushed.

It was a terrible accident. Sixteen cars were piled upon each other, and above the roar of the escaping steam and the crackling flames that added to the terror of the scene could be heard the heartrending shrieks of the dying and wounded. It was a spectacle that would strike horror to every heart and soul.

Brave and willing hands rushed to the rescue of the victims of the wreck, and, hurling the timbers aside, dragged mangled bodies out from under the debris. Like heroes they toiled, until they thought every one was taken out.

Suddenly there was a cry: "Good heavens! There is a man under the locomotive! And he lives!"

It was a hard battle to take the tons of steel and iron from off the crushed form that could be seen underneath, but, spurred by the dictates of humanity, they worked, and at last it was laid bare. Strong men turned away as it moved, for they expected to see a bleeding parcel of flesh, maimed beyond semblance to a man.

But it lived; it breathed, and it spoke.

They bent lower to catch its words, says the Boston News.

"Down! Down I said! Can't you hear a fellow and get off him?"

"What does he mean?" they cried.

Then he rose to his feet and looked around, dazed. He brushed his clothes, and as he noted the astounded look on every one's face at his miraculous escape, he said, laughingly:

"Well, if that wasn't a joke on me! I thought I was playing football and that the whole Yale eleven was on me. Ha-ha! Good eh?"

A Soft Answer.

Irate Subscriber (entering sanctum)—Ar-r-r-r! Where's the editor? I'm going to whale him! Ar-r-r-r!

Editor (calmly)—Did you bring a basket with you, my friend?

Subscriber—No; what for?

Editor—To carry away your remains in. However, a gunny-sack will do. Jimmy (to office-boy) hunt up a gunny for the gentleman!

Subscriber (backing out)—Looks kinder like rain off to the northeast, don't it; thank ye?

Out of Joint.

"There, Eben, you are so naughty te-day you don't seem to love mamma at all," said Mrs. Hayes. "My little boy always had such a loving heart; what can be the matter with him now?"

"Guess—guess—guess my heart is out of joint," replied Eben, between his sobs.—Harper's Young People.

Kept It That Time.

"Do you keep corn-meal?" inquired the man with the basket on his arm.

"No, sir," said the grocer. "We sell it. How much do you want?"

"Did I say I wanted any?" mildly asked the man with the basket.

And he went out and hunted up another grocery store where the salesmen were not quite so smart.—Chicago Tribune.

AN ORDINANCE.

CHICAGO AND EDISON PARK ELECTRIC STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

VILLAGE OF DESPLAINES.

An Ordinance Granting Certain Rights and Privileges to the Chicago and Edison Park Electric Street Railway Company.

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the Village of Desplaines, in the Town of Maine, County of Cook and State of Illinois:

Sec. 1. That in consideration of the acceptance hereof, and the undertaking by the Chicago and Edison Park Electric Light Company to comply with the provisions of this ordinance, authority and consent are hereby granted unto said company, its successors and assigns, to construct, lay down, operate and maintain a single track railway with all convenient and necessary side tracks, turn outs and switches, for the term of twenty (20) years from the passage hereof, upon and along the street hereinafter mentioned. Commencing on Desplaines avenue or the River road at the south line of the Village of Desplaines; thance northwesterly along said Desplaines avenue or River road to the intersection of the tracks of Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company with said Desplaines avenue or River road.

Sec. 2. Said track shall be laid on said Desplaines avenue or River road for the whole length of line called for in this ordinance, within thirty-six (36) months from the time of the acceptance of this ordinance.

Sec. 3. Immediately upon the laying of the tracks as provided in Section two (2), passenger cars shall be run upon said street for the accommodation of the public and shall make the minimum of six (6) trips the entire length of the line each way daily unless prevented by strikes, riots or the action of the elements.

Sec. 4. The track or tracks of said railway shall not at any time be elevated above the surface of the street, the top of the rails not to be above the grade of the street as it is or may be established and shall be laid with modern improved rails, and so laid that carriages and other vehicles can easily and freely cross said track or tracks at any and all points without obstruction; said railway tracks to occupy the eight feet commencing 2 feet from the east of the center line of said street, and on the east side of said street.

Sec. 5. Said Railway company, when laying its tracks, shall grade and macadamize the eight (8) feet of said street and shall hereafter keep the same in such manner as may be ordered by said Board of Trustees. Provided, that if the said Board of Trustees shall order the foregoing street improved by paving before said company shall have laid its tracks, it shall proceed immediately to lay its tracks on such portion so to be improved and shall pave the eight (8) feet commencing two feet from the centerline thereof to conform to the paving so by the Board of Trustees ordered.

Sec. 6. Such railway may be operated by horse power, by electric or chemical motors, by compressed air, or by cables moved by stationary engine or engines not located upon the streets or public places of the village, or by any other approved motive power for street railways.

Sec. 7. The rate of fare for each passenger shall not exceed the sum of Ten (10) cents for any continuous travel of one trip, provided that children under five (5) years of age, accompanied by an adult person, shall ride free of charge.

Sec. 8. The said Chicago & Edison Park Electric Railway company shall pay all damages to the owners of the property abutting on said part or parts of street upon or over which its road may be constructed, which said owners may sustain by reason of the construction or the location of said road and shall hold and save harmless the said village from any and all costs, charges, expenses, and damages resulting from its negligence or the negligence of its servants in exercising or attempting to exercise any rights under this ordinance given and from all damages that shall arise to owners of property by reason of the passage of this ordinance, holding and keeping the said village as good financially as if this ordinance had never been passed.

Sec. 9 The said company shall, whenever ordered by the said board of trustee's build at its own expense under its tracks such culverts as the board may order, provided this section shall not be held to obligate said company to build any sewer or sewers under or along side its tracks.

Sec. 10. The said Chicago and Edison Park Electric Street Railway company shall do the work of laying its tracks, grading, macadamizing or paving the part of said street herein before provided and building any required culverts under the direction of and in the manner approved by the said board of trustees.

Sec. 11. The said railway company shall, before commencing any work upon the streets under this ordinance, file with the Village Clerk its bond in the penal sum of Twenty Thousand ($20,000) Dollars with sureties approved by the board, conditioned that it will hold the said Village harmless on account of any injury or injuries occurring to any one during the construction of said tracks or culverts or on account of the acts or negligence of the said company under this ordinance.

Sec. 12. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage. Provided, that if the said Chicago and Edison Park Electric Street Railway company shall not file with the Village Clerk of said village within thirty (30) days from the passage of this ordinance, its written acceptance thereof, together with its bond in the penal sum of Twenty Thousand (20,000) dollars with two or more sureties to be approved by the said Board of Trustees, conditioned that the said company shall hold the said village harmless on account of any claims for damages arising from the passage of this ordinance as well as from the constructing, maintaining and operating of its said road, then this ordinance shall be void and of no effect.

Passed this 9th day of March, 1892.
Approved this 9th day of March, 1892.
Published this 19th day of March, 1892.

AUGUST MOLDENHAUER,
President of Board of Trustees of the Village of Des Plaines.

Attest:
THOMAS KEATES,
Village Clerk.

LIGHT AND LIVELY.

Teacher—"Hans, name three beasts of prey." Hans—"Two lions and a tiger."—Texas Siftings.

The banana has a great variety of uses. It has been said that flour is now made from it. It is no secret that the skin makes low slippers.—Lowell Courier.

Mrs. Musicmad—"Doctor, why is it that all the great pianists have such long, bushy hair?" Prof. Savage (reflectively)—"I presume it is to keep off the flies while they are performing."—Puck.

She (just taking vocal lessons)—"Henry, dear, won't you have double windows put on all over the house? My singing may disturb the neighbors." He—"Well, if it does it strikes me that the neighbors are the ones to buy the double windows."—Nutmegs.

Wool—"I don't think Rev. Dr. Thirdly suits his arguments to his audience very well." Van Pelt—"What's the trouble?" Wool—"If he finds a man doesn't believe in hell he gives him just that."—New York Herald.

A Great Failure.

The London Fine Tailor-made Clothing Parlors of New York City, who have for many years been famous for handling the finest line of Tailor-made garments of any house in the East (their stock comprising exclusively the production of the most artistic merchant tailors), were closed by the sheriff and their entire stock was sold at auction to satisfy the claims of the creditors. Among the greatest purchasers at this sale was a representative of the firm of J. S. Mossler & Bro., proprietors of the Misfit Clothing Parlors, 121 Monroe street. They have these goods now on the counters of their parlors and present the grandest fine-made clothing that Chicago has ever witnessed, and are sold by them at one-third of what they were originally made for.

Chinchilla Overcoats and Ulsters, originally made for $30 and $35, shall be sold from $10 to $15. English Corduroy, Melton and Kersey Overcoats, in light, medium and heavy weights, with silk and Italian cloth linings, made originally for $40 and $45, will be sold for $15.00. Also a few extra fine Overcoats, made for $50 to $65, we will sell for $20. Tailor-made Suits of the best imported and domestic fabrics, comprising Clay and Martin Diagonals and Silk Finished Cassimeres, and made in the latest styles of Sacks. Cutaways and Prince Alberts made to order originally for $30, $35, $40 and upwards, as high as $65, will be sacrificed during this sale for $10, $12, $15 and upwards to $22. Pantaloons in exquisite styles and patterns from $3 to $5, made to order for $7 to $15. Don't miss this sale, as you will never again get a similar opportunity. Go early and get first choice at the Mossler's Misfit Clothing Parlors, 121 Monroe. Established ten years.

THE BEST LAUNDRY WORK in the city is done by the

MUTUAL LAUNDRY CO.,

Main Office:
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Our prices are not controlled by the Laundrymen's Association.
Shirts, 8c; Cuffs, per pair, 3c; Underwear, 5c; Collars, 2c. 10 per cent discount for first 30 days.

L. FORSCHLER, Agent
BARBER SHOP, DES PLAINES.

MOXIE

THE BEST SPRING REMEDY
BLOOD AND LIVER PURIFIER
TAKES THE PLACE OF MEDICINES

F. A. Cheney writes: Four years ago was an invalid from enlargement of the liver. Tried medicine to no purpose. Commenced to drink Moxie and it cured me, so I am able to do hard work with ease. Respectfully, F. A. CHENEY, 34 Wieland St., Chicago

MOXIE CURES PILES

Another man writes us this: For two years have been afflicted with piles. Tried the best doctors without being cured. As a last resort tried Moxie and am now completely cured. Respectfully, LOUIS GLUNS, S. E. Cor. Wells & Division Sts., Chicago

BETTER THAN MEDICINE

D. S. Baldwin, Esq., 221 Euclid Av., Oak Park, Chicago, says: An aged friend, completely exhausted, mentally and physically, suffering from indigestion, loss of assimilation, appetite and sleep, with a strong tencency to paralysis, with no expectatiou of living, having exhausted medical skill; Moxie cured and saved her life.

The following is from one of our best Chicago institutions, St. Mary's Seminary for Girls: We have found your 'Moxie' an excellent restorative to the weak and debilitated, and for the benefit of those who read this we wish to express this fact. Respectfully, SERVITE SISTERS.

Many keep only bogus with some other name. The genuine always has the name "Moxie" and directions for taking on the bottle and label.

MOXIE
33 NORTH STATE ST.

Curtis & Meyer

DES PLAINES, ILL.,

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise,

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes. 1-1y

"White Lily" Flour, per bb.	$5.50
Little Crow	5.00
Capital	4.25
2nd-Grade Minn.	3.75
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Instructions given at reasonable rates, either at home or residence of pupil.

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Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled
Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully, address JAMES TANNER
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Stoves, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc.
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Sidewalks are laid and nice catalpa trees are planted. Only five blocks from depot.
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WEAK, NERVOUS MEN.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferer," "Bolus," "Crayon," "Troches," "Vacuum," "Free Cure Quacks," and who have found yourself growing older and worse; PERFECT YOU who have given up in despair, saying "*I am doomed, there is no hope for me;*" to you I say, who are sinking into an early grave, or drifting upon a shoreless sea of sickness and misfortune, MANHOOD UP, and SAVE YOURSELF! There is Hope! There is a Cure! Write me a full history of your case, and send for Question Lists. My resources are boundless, my skill is great. I have cured thousands. Forty years' experience is valuable. If you need treatment write me before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation personally or by mail, free and sacred. Medicines sent everywhere, no matter where you are. A friendly letter may aid and direct you to Health. Address RESTORED

DR. F. D. CLARKE, 186 S. Clark Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

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STATE AND ADAMS STS., CHICAGO.

We have outgrown our present space—We will build—To do this we must dispose of some of our departments.

Carpets and Wall Paper Must Go

—Below cost—much below cost—far below manufacturers' cost—but they must go. We will make this building time one continuous sacrifice throughout the house—and have commenced a remarkable sale, to be remembered—for weeks—for months—for years.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

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

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

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LOUISVILLE, KY. — NEW YORK, N.Y.

"German Syrup"

Justice of the Peace, George Wilkinson, of Lowville, Murray Co., Minn., makes a deposition concerning a severe cold. Listen to it. "In the Spring of 1888, through exposure I contracted a very severe cold that settled on my lungs. This was accompanied by excessive night sweats. One bottle of Boschee's German Syrup broke up the cold, night sweats, and all and left me in a good, healthy condition. I can give German Syrup my most earnest commendation."

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Countless letters are received by us from ailing women in all parts of the world, seeking advice. All are answered in a prompt and careful manner, giving each the benefit of the great library of reference compiled during a woman's life's work among suffering women. *These are the largest records concerning Female Complaints in the world.* Thousands of women have been benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's advice after all other treatment had failed. Don't throw away this chance. Write us about your case. It will cost you nothing, and may save your life. Your letter will be received and answered by one of your sex. Correspondence strictly private. We never publish even a letter of testimonial without the person's unqualified consent.

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Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,
Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,
Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.
At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
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IS SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, because it never fails to force out the poison; it builds up the system with new rich blood, and it is harmless, because entirely vegetable.

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, No. 11 Quincy Street, Medford, Mass., says that her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S. S. S., after having had much other treatment and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

"Having suffered much from contagious Blood Poison, after using half a dozen bottles of Swift's Specific I was restored to perfect health, and all eruptive sores disappeared.—J. Crosby Byron, 208 Third Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.

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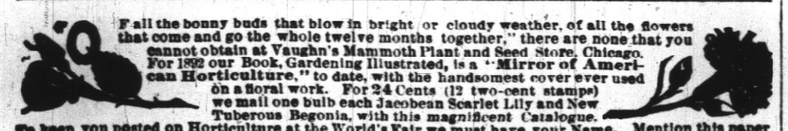


For all the bonny buds that blow in bright or cloudy weather, of all the flowers that come and go the whole twelve months together," there are none that you cannot obtain at Vaughn's Mammoth Plant and Seed Store, Chicago. For 1892 our Book, Gardening Illustrated, is a "Mirror of American Horticulture," to date, with the handsomest cover ever used on a floral work. For 24 Cents (12 two-cent stamps) we mail one bulb each Jacobean Scarlet Lily and New Tuberous Begonia, with this magnificent Catalogue.

To keep you posted on Horticulture at the World's Fair we must have your Name. Mention this paper
VAUGHN'S SEED STORE, 146 and 148 West Washington Street, CHICAGO.

A Mistaken Policy.

First Tramp—I say, Mike, th' fashion of gents like me an' you carryin' clubs is a mistake.

Second tramp—Git out! Clubs scares people inter bein' hospitable, don't they?

First Tramp—They useter; but w'en folks began ter notice our clubs, they began ter keep big dogs, an' now it takes all th' cold vittles they has ter feed th' dogs.

Fortune-Telling by Short-hand.

This interesting article was sent us recently by Prof. Moran, who has been engaged to conduct our Special Class:

Some reporters use Short-hand for "telling fortunes." Make a mark never so simple and it will be sure to mean something in Short-hand! This is true and has been tried hundreds of times. It is supposed your pencil is guided by fate, and the words written are indicative of what you will do, have or become. A school teacher once wrote "million;" a lazy fellow wrote "shirk;" a student, "knowledge." A school girl wrote "tall fellow," and seemed satisfied! A candidate for office wrote "Salt Creek" and was sent up it soon afterwards! This sort of "fortune-telling," which may be indulged in at social gatherings, is often quite amusing.

We knew a "smart Aleck" who, as soon as Short-hand became popular made pretense that he knew all about it. He managed to get possession of a letter written in characters, claiming that he had received it from one of his Short-hand correspondents. He would often astonish people who knew no better, by taking his pencil and jerking off a few crooked marks which he would make believe meant "Kingdom of Heaven," "Policy of the Administration," General George Washington," etc. Once pretending to write the Scriptural passage, "Wisdom is justified of her children," a reporter by chance was present. The marks produced by "Aleck" it so happened, read as follows: "I am a dunce!" The smart young man, in this case, though he told a lie, had at least written the truth!

Our Special Class.—To what Prof. Moran writes we add afew words. The young folks who join our class will find there are many interestings "points" about Short-hand, It is a fascinating study, and so "handy" when learned, that of all the many Short-hand writers we have met, not one expressed the slightest regret on account of the time and expense required in mastering it. Membership is only $2 (for a course of lessons easily worth $20. Remit to Secretary University Extension, Box 322, St. Louis, Mo.

We are glad to say our Special Class promises to be a success in every way. When the course is completed, our students can not only "tell fortunes," but also make them by means of Short-hand.

A Rival's Endorsement.

Mr. Richfello (who has fallen desperately in love with Miss Beauti)—What a charming girl Miss Beauti is!

Rival Belle—Yes, indeed, she's a perfect angel; she's so self-sacrificing. What do you think she did last spring?

"Really I don't know; something lovely, no doubt."

"Just heavenly! She melted up all her old engagement rings and gave the money to the poor."

Our Elastic Language.

First Customer—I wish to select a vase.

Floor Walker—Yes, madam. James, show the lady to the crockery department.

Second Customer—I wish to select a vawz.

Floor Walker—Yes, madam. George show the lady to the bric-a-brac department.

Every Man Counts.

In a Wisconsin backwoods town.

Leader of the mob—Have you anything to say why you should not be hanged for your crime?

Victim—Yes, sir; this is presidential year and I'm a Cleveland man.

Leader of the mob—Take him down, boys. He's too valuable a man to lose.

Made an Impression.

Mr. Saphead (sighing)—I wish you could find something about me to like.

Miss Beauti (kindly)—Well, Mr. Saphead, there is one thing about you I like very much.

"I am glad to hear you say so. What is it?"

"You make short calls."

Vice Versa!

A farmer called on friends in town,
They took him for an ass;
And as he went to bed they cried;
"Say, don't blow out the gas!"
So, when those friends returned his call,
Their poor health to revamp,
He called to them as they retired,
"Say, don't turn out the lamp!"

Caused by the Fog.

In London.

"Was it George or Harry who called at the house last night, Emily?"

"I don't know, mother."

"Why, some one called."

"Yes, mother, but to-day it is so foggy that I really can't tell one man from another."

A girl in Norway must be able to bake bread before she can have a beau. The one who takes the cake as a cook is considered the flower of the family.

It is estimated that at least $50,000,000 of the government's paper money has been lost or destroyed.

TWO GRAVES.

I know a little moss-grown mound,
Beneath a shading tree,
Where, on the breast of Mother Earth
Sleeps one who cared for me.
Decay has long since claimed the spot,
Which once was bright and fair
And yet 'tis hallowed ground to me—
My love lies buried there.

I know a spirit, broken, sad,
A soul that has no hope;
A body frail, diseased, unfit
With mortal lot to cope:
Despair has vanquished everything,
Has conquered everywhere,
And yet the heart beats on, although
My life is buried there.

—George Ames.

THAT THERE BROWN.

The people who occupy the flat immediately beneath ours are great diners-out; and as their dog is of a sociable disposition, he commonly burrows under the door-mat and howls until the return of his proprietors. But the howls now heard by myself and wife were distinctly human, and proceeded from our culinary department at the passage end. Something must have happened to Loosha! We sprang from the dinner table, and made one bound to the kitchen door. With instinctive delicacy we listened a moment before bursting in. The out-cries never ceased, though at times they sounded strangely muffled. Had a burglar dropped in for a late afternoon visit? Was he garrotting the too faithful creature who had refused to reveal the whereabouts of the plate basket? I grasped the soup ladle—which I had unconsciously retained — with nervous determination. We rushed in quietly. There was no burglar. Only Loosha behind the scullery-door, with her head wrapped up in a towel, was giving vent to bursts of emotion which might well have aroused the envy of the poodle down-stairs. With compassion, slightly tempered with severity, we questioned the girl. She took some time to coax out of the chrysalis or pupa condition, but finally emerged from the folds of the towel and explained. Mother—who should have known better, having but a brief twelvemonth since interred her second—was now receiving the addresses of a potential third; himself a widower with nine incumbrances. In justice to the aspirant, we may mention that he was fairly well-to-do, being a retired joiner by the name of Mr. Brown. In Loosha's bitterest moments she deprived him of the prefix, calling him simply, and for short, "That There Brown."

The fell news had only just been brought by Loosha's little step-sister Emmeline, though Loosha had had a premonitory warning in the way of creeps down her back whenever she had encountered the designing Mr. Brown, for some time past. It had been a-dorning in her mind, she said, by degrees as there was something up; and this very afternoon he had upped and spoke, most barefaced, on the identical door-step. Says he, "Mrs. Hemmans, I will not deceive you that it was just through you dropping in, in a friendly way, to 'elp at the laying out of her as is gone (and her only buried eleven months) that my attention was, in a manner of speaking, drawed to you; and, in a homely way, putting the thing plainly for your thinking over quiet, by yourself, I will say, you have three, and me similarly nine; and both being unincumbijed, why not make one extra large table out of your medium and my fulisized?" Which table, Loosha parenthetically observed, would ultimately prove her death-be'.

I reminded Loosha that her mother was still young, active, and industrious; and that one could not, while deploring the act of Mr. Brown, revile him for his choice of a successor to the departed; that that successor might be called, even now, a pretty woman; and that men would be men, no matter how foolish it was. I would have continued in this strain, but that Loosha became hysterical.

"She ain't young!" she screamed; "with me twenty-three, how could she? And she ain't pretty; or, if she is, she ought to be ashamed of herself! And both my father, an' Emmeline and Elfred's father, would say so if they was here! And if she does it—which at her time of life is a disgrace—I shall drown myself!"

We have got over several days without any casualties, other than those we were bound to expect. And Loosha is preternaturally bright, sharp, tight and brisk. As she goes about her work, she sings. "Come Buy My Colored Errin" is a favorite vocal exercise with her. But it has been superseded by "Take Back the Art." And, from the piquantly expressive meaning Loosha infuses into the opening lines, it is plain that she applies them to Mr. brown, whose addresses have been discouraged, and whose matrimonial plans have been circumvented, thanks to the prompt action taken by Loosha in the matter.

Loosha's mother, like many small, meek-looking people, possesses a considerable amount of determination. If she really entertained a weakness for Mr. Brown, that weakness was not to be put down with the strong arm. Loosha realized that, she tells us, as she stood on the kitchen floor, and met those black, beady eyes, so like her own. True, she opened no parallels, but dashed upon her subject in a way peculiarly distinctive. Emmeline and Elfred, seated on two chairs against the wall, paused in their consumption of bread and treacle on hearing themselves alluded to as poor lambs, and joined their lamentations to sister Loosha's. The tumult raged high, though Mrs. Hemmans preserved a calm, even stony, demeanor. And in the middle of it all, That There Brown knocked at the door.

No quick-change artist ever effected a more wondrous transformation than did Loosha in that minute. Mrs. Hemmans had glided away to put her cap straight and smooth her sleek parting. In the interval between her disappearance and her return, Loosha and Mr. Brown had become quite friendly. Brown's manner was quite fatherly, and his features shone with smiles. Mother, without knowing why, felt uncomfortable when the widowed joiner proposed taking the entire family (it was Loosha's day out) to the World's Fair, and Loosha warmly responded to the overture. They took Emmeline and Elfred and the Islington bus, and That There Brown and Loosha occupied a garden-chair seat together outside, mother and the children being stowed in the interior of the vehicle. Brown was fatherly when they started; Portland road found him affectionate. By the time they were launched amid the giddy delights of the fair, he was beginning to think—! Deluded wretch! What matters it what he thought! It was deliberately done of Loosha, the betraying of That There Brown. He wandered with the mother and daughter, each on an arm, through a fairyland of mingled fog and gaslight. They visited the birds, the beasts and reptiles; and Loosha appealed to him for information as to their names, species, and general habitat, and greeted every remark of his with admiring "Lors!" She never seemed to notice when he mixed up the Bactrian camel with the water-buffalo. She went up the circular switch-back with him, mother being too timid to venture—and became nervous in the middle of the airy journey, clinging to the arm of the ravished widower with feminine squeaks of terror. How enthralled she was by his performance on the try-your-strength machine, though the marker on the dial indicated nothing much in the way of a record. The more fascinating Loosha became, the warmer and more perspiring became That There Brown. He nudged her frequently. All the sensation of his corporeal frame seemed to have taken up its abode in the elbow to which she hung. The widow was a dead weight on the other. He and Loosha got lost for a moment in the Channel Tunnel.

Was it then that the miserable man uttered the words that sealed his fate? It may have been. All we know for certain is that those words once uttered Loosha's manner became distant and off-hand. That There Brown laid it to maiden coyness, and renewed the seige with redoubled rashness. It was when the Flying Demons were about to take their marvelous leap through space, and the popular attention was uniformly diverted to the ceiling, that Mrs. Hemmans—who was not without a consciousness that for a suitor trembling on the brink of acceptance, Mr. Brown's conduct was, to say the least of it, inadequate—felt a tug at her shawl. It came from the infant Emmeline, whose watchful eye, unchildlike in its keen appreciation of the situation, had detected the joiner's arm in the act of enclosing the figure of Loosha under the shadow of her bead-fringed mantle. After that the widow was taken faintish, and had to be revived with peppermint-drops ere the company returned to Brompton. Mr. Brown was not invited to tea, though he lingered long upon the door-step. And when he had gone Loosha uncorked the vials of her contempt, and told her parent that she had been nursing a addick in her bosom; but, thank God, it was unmasked at last!

Next morning a procession of four started for the cemetery. Emmeline and Elfred walked in front, hand in hand and bearing votive garlands. In the presence of the head-stone on which the virtues of her Second were recorded, Mrs. Hemmans renewed her vows of faithful widowhood. On the way back, the party encountered That There Brown.

"Mother just 'ung her 'ed," said Loosha afterward, "and walked by him without taking no more notice than if he was dirt. But he spreads 'isself out over the path, and sezee: 'Don't you reckonize your friends, Mrs. Hemmans, mum, at this time o' day, after all as has been said between us?' And then I pushes in, an' he looks up and met my eye. I give 'im a cold stare, and you might see 'im shrink, as if he knowed what was comin'. 'Begging your pardon,' I says, 'but did you mean me or my mother?' 'Your mother,' says That There Brown, 'as I think and 'ope will make a good wife to me and mother to my nine children.' 'Which you was of a different opinion yesterday,' I sharps k on 'im, when you ast me to marry you at the world's fair. 'You've been and raised a nornick's nest about my yeers, you cat!' says That There Brown, with a scowl. 'Maria,' and he looked imploring-like at mother, 'the 'uman 'art is impulshuous. Overlook the accidence and you won't have no reason to complain.' 'I could never 'ave reliance on you, Mr. Brown,' says mother, with her eyes cast down, and speakin' as if she'd got pins in her mouth, 'after what has took place.' 'So make your mind upon it,' I says, 'as neither me nor my mother ain't going to be no wife to you nor your nine children, neither.' And he took and hooked it, did That There Brown."

—St. James's Gazette.

The Wish-Bone.

Leander—Have you got hold, Miss Ethel? Now, don't forget to wish.

Ethel—Oh, I don't know what to wish.

Leander (gallantly)—Then, I'll wish for you.

Ethel (blushing)—Will you, really? Well, I hope your wish will come true. You'll find papa in the library.—Texas Siftings.

Love's Sacrifice.

First Chappie. "I proposed to Miss Somerset last night."

Second Chappie. "Deah me! and did the deah girl accept you?"

First Chappie. "Yaas; but I bwoke the cwease in my twousers, and I feel so badly about it."—Clothier and Furnisher.

SHORT-HAND CLASS.

The Pitman System in twelve easy lessons. Membership $2.00. Every member receives twelve individual lessons by mail from Prof. Eldon Moran, the Class Conductor. Remittance should be made to Secretary University Extension, Box 322, St. Louis, Mo.

The Fourth Lesson

The students of our special class seem to be well pleased with the individual instructions which they are receiving by mail. This opportunity of learning short-hand at home at an expense of only two dollars is a rare one, and it is not surprising that many should take advantage of it.

When two or more persons meet together for dictation practice the following plan may be adopted: Be seated all at one table. Do not practice for speed upon any exercise until you have learned to phrase and outline it correctly. Each student should, in turn, read to the other members of the group, the exercise being read, not from the print, but from the notes last taken. When all the members of the circle have read in turn, compare the last draught carefully with the original, and repeat until errors cease to be found. Dictate slowly at first, gradually increasing the speed.

Always carry in your pocket a copy of this paper containing the short-hand lesson, to read at leisure moments, while traveling, waiting for cars or steamboats, for lazy people to keep appointments, or whenever an opportunity for a few minutes' study may be had.

Most pupils press the pen too hard upon the paper, making both the light and shaded lines heavier than they should be. This extra pressure means more friction, more labor, more time, less speed. The rapid stenographer always touches the paper lightly. It is an excellent plan to cultivate lightness of touch by frequent practice in writing the thin stems as fine as possible, executing them rapidly, barely touching the paper with the pen.

After *n*, *sk*, and in some other cases, *l* is written downwards. See line 6. It is then called *el*; and when struck upwards, *lay*. The signs for *I*, *oi*, and *ow*, should be made as small, light, and sharp-angled as possible. When two vowels are written by one stem, one is placed nearer according to the order in which they occur. The circle *s* is always written on the *inside* of curves. At first, curves are difficult to write. As to degree of curvature they should be nearly one-fourth of a circle. Be careful to bend them evenly throughout. In this and all remaining lessons, spend at least two hours in copying and re-copying the Plate. Then write the words as they are read to you from the Key, compare with the Plate, and repeat until no errors are found. Also write and rewrite the exercise a number of times. Occasionally transcribe your short-hand, and compare the translation with the original print. At first write *slowly*, and with *great care*; afterwards increase your speed gradually.

First — Practice on Plate 4 until you can copy it in four minutes.

Second — Spend twenty minutes writing the word-signs in Lessons III and IV as they are read to you miscellaneously.

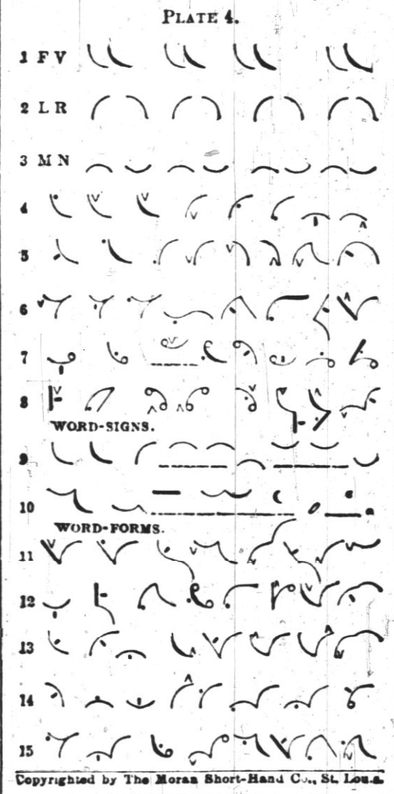
Third — Write in short-hand the following Exercise:

Knee nay nigh know oil safe save file feel vale vile lame foam Lyle loaf loam Maine lief leave moil knife leak bore door fore pore pile pale peel bale bile fails toils vice.

KEY TO PLATE 4.

4 Fee fie vie lie lay lee mow (verb) mow (noun). 5 Oaf eve eel isle ire our life lower. 6 Nile knoll kneel name lope league chore boil. 7 Nose face sign save sore sown aims James. 8 Dio leech sours soils arise Fido voyage Milo. 9 *Word-Signs* — For have will me my him in any no. 10 Never now give anything that first we you. Translate lines 11 to 15. (The words in lines 11 and 12 occur also in the exercise given above.)

PLATE 4.



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His Early Aim.

"It's funny to see what a fine shot Drewer is to-day. Why, when he was a boy he couldn't hit a barn-door."

"He couldn't? Well, that is surprising."

"Not at all. There weren't any barns around where he lived."

When to Fly High.

First English Sparrow—The Legislatures are offering rewards for our heads. Aren't you scared?

Second English Sparrow—No, I sha'n't worry until they call us game and pass laws to protect us.

No Use For Barbers.

Customer (in barber's chair)—So you haven't heard Von Thumper, the world famous pianist?

Barber—Naw. Does bianists neffer b tronize me, an' zo I neffer batronize pem.

How to Get On.

Blinkers—How did that fool De Chapple get into the Four Hundred?

Winkers—His valet used to serve some one in the Prince of Wales' set. The Four Hundred admitted the valet, and then he introduced De Chapple.

FAMOUS DEATH VALLEY.

A Strange Feature of the Great American Desert.

The most fatally famous part of the Great American Desert is Death Valley, in California. There is on all the globe no other spot more forbidding, more desolate, more deadly. It is a concentration of the horrors of that whole hideous area; and it has a bitter history.

One of the most interesting and graphic stories I ever listened to, says a writer in the Century, was that related to me several years ago by one of the survivors of the famous Death Valley party of 1849, the Rev. J. W. Brier, an aged Methodist clergyman now living in California. A party of 500 emigrants started on the last day of September, 1349, from the southern end of Utah to cross the desert to the then new mines of California. There were 105 canvass topped wagons, drawn by sturdy oxen, beside which trudged the sturdy men, rifle in hand, while under the canvass awnings rode the women and children. In a short time there was division of opinion as to the proper route across the pathless waste in front; and next day five wagons and their people went east to reach Santa Fe (whence there were dim Mexican trails to Los Angeles), and the rest plunged boldly into the desert. The party which went by way of Santa Fe reached California in December, after vast sufferings. The larger company traveled in comfort for a few days until they reached about where Pioche now is. Then they entered the Land of Thirst; and for more than three months wandered—lost in that realm of horror. It was almost impossible to get wagons through a country furrowed with canons; so they soon abandoned their vehicles, packing what they could upon the backs of the oxen. They struggled on to glittering lakes, only to find them deadly poison, or but a mirage on barren sands. Now and then a wee spring in the mountains gave them new life. One by one the oxen dropped, day by day the scanty flour ran lower. Nine young men who separated from the rest, being stalwart and unincumbered with families, reached Death Valley ahead of the others and were lost. Their bones were found many years later by Governor Blaisdell and his surveyors, who gave Death Valley its name.

The valley lies in Inyo county, and is about 150 miles long. In width it tapers from three miles at its southern end to thirty at the northern. It is over 200 feet below the level of the sea. The main party crossed it at about the middle, where it is but a few miles wide, but suffered frightfully there. Day by day some of their number sank upon the burning sands never to rise. The survivors were too weak to help the fallen.

The strongest of the whole party was nervous little Mrs. Brier, who had come to Colorado an invalid, and who shared with her boys of 4, 7 and 9 years of age that indescribable tramp of 900 miles. For the last three weeks she had to lift her athletic husband from the ground every morning and steady him a few moments before he could stand. She gave help to wasted giants, any one of whom a few months before could have lifted her with one hand.

At last the few survivors crossed the range which shuts off that most dreaded of deserts from the garden of the world, and were tenderly nursed to health at the hacienda, or ranch house, of a courtly Spaniard. Mr. Brier had lost 100 pounds in weight, and the others were thin in proportion. When I saw him last he was a hale old man of 75, cheerful and active, but with strange furrows in his face to tell of those bygone sufferings. His heroic little wife was still living, and the boys, who had such a bitter experience as perhaps no other boys ever survived, are now stalwart men.

The Sphere of Woman.

Little Tom was involved in the difficulties of learning to dress himself and regarded the buttons which had to be fastened benind his back as so many devices to torment the small boys.

One morning he was informed of the arrival of a baby sister, and later in the day was allowed to steal into his mother's chamber to look at the baby as she lay asleep.

Tom regarded the small creature with much interest, and the nurse, wishing to know what his thoughts were, asked him softly:

"Well, how do you like her? Isn't she a darling?"

"I don't think she looks much good," answered Tom, with uncompromising frankness. "How soon will she be big enough to fasten my back buttons?"—Brandon Bucksaw.

Mine and Thine.

"What queer notions you do get up!" said one unsympathetic member of the family to another. "Notions, indeed!" said the person addressed. "I don't come out with half the number of startling propositions that you do." "Oh, well," was the serious reply, "mine are ideas."

"How many people there are in this world with ridiculous hobbies," said a gentleman to a fellow-traveler, with whom he was trying to become acquainted.

"I know it," said the other, "and how they do try to thrust them on the public! I've laughed about it again and again."

"So have I. Now, for example, there's that sun-spot man—"

"Excuse me. Science is never ridiculous. I am the sun-spot man."—Youth's Companion.

An Editor's Luck.

Society Reporter — Mrs. Skihigh complains that the picture we printed does not look a bit like her.

Editor—That's lucky. We can use it for some one else then.—New York Weekly.

The Sick Irishman.

An Irishman was painting a hous green when the paint-pot fell to the sidewalk.

A woman chanced by. "Mercy! what's the matter?" she exclaimed.

And the small boy standing near shouted, "That Irishman up there has just had a hemorrhage."

Last year nearly a thousand people killed themselves in Paris. The favorite mode of suicide was by drowning, by which 231 unfortunates put an end to their existence.

While Billy Smith's hounds were running a mink this morning a large hawk swooped down and caught the mink and carried it off, writes a Hix, Ga., correspondent.

A few years ago the Belding brothers silk manufacturers of Northampton, Mass., sunk a well at their silk works to the depth of 3,700 feet without obtaining water.

The man of an average of 154 pounds has enough iron in his make-up to make a plowshare, and enough phosphorus to make a million matches.

Willie Tillbrook

Son of

Mayor Tillbrook,

of McKeesport, Pa., Cured of

Scrofula in the Neck

BY HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

All parents whose children suffer from Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or other diseases caused by impure blood, should read the following from Mrs. J. W. Tillbrook, wife of the Mayor of McKeesport, Penn.:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

"My little boy Willie, now six years old, two years ago had a

Bunch Under One Ear

which the doctor said was Scrofula. As it continued to grow he finally lanced it and it discharged for some time. We then began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and he improved very rapidly until it healed up. Last winter it broke out again and was followed by

Erysipelas

We again gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla with most excellent results and he has had no further trouble. His cure is due to the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. He has never been very robust, but now seems healthy and daily growing stronger. The doctor seemed quite pleased at his appearance and said he feared at one time that we should lose him. I have also taken

Hood's Sarsaparilla

myself and am satisfied that I have been helped by it." MRS. J. W. TILLBROOK, 5th Avenue, McKeesport, Pa.

N. B.—Be sure to get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, do not gripe.

Before the cause of consumption was known (that was only a few years ago) we did not know how Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil did so much good in consumption and in the conditions that lead to consumption.

The explanation is interesting. We send it free in a book on CAREFUL LIVING.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

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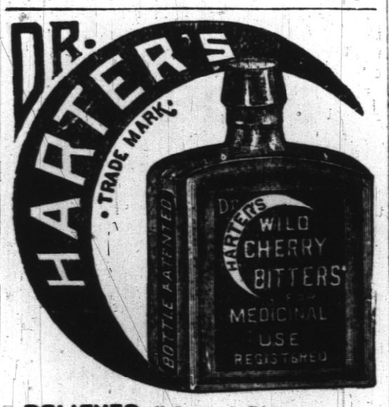


RELIEVES all Stomach Distress.
REMOVES Nausea, Sense of Fullness, CONGESTION, PAIN.
REVIVES FAILING ENERGY.
RESTORES Normal Circulation, and WARMS TO TOE TIPS.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

SALVATION OIL
TRADE MARK
KILLS ALL PAIN. 25 C A BOTTLE

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION.

A GIRAFFE DUEL.

A BATTLE OF BEASTS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Terrible Encounter Between Giraffes—Strength and Pluck Shown by the Animals—Thrilling Description of a Rare Occurrence in the African Wilds.

TO THE SOUTH and eastward of Lobengula's capital is situated Maculaca land. It was conquered by that doughty monarch's father, Mosilikatze, and still remains subservient to the Matabeles. The approximate position of my camp at the time I witnessed the scene I will endeavor to describe was latitude 21 degrees south, longitude 32 east.

The country surrounding me was marvelously attractive, although only sand very sparsely covered with bush, therefore totally useless for agricultural or pastoral purposes, but through the flat veldt's surface, at irregular intervals, rose copjes—immense blocks of stone, piled one upon the other, that resembled the debris that might have been left after Titans had built a gigantic city or mammoth fortification. These eruptions from beneath the earth's surface were covered with parasitic plants, decorated with most attractive fruit or gorgeous blossoms. A species of aloe, too, was numerous, the upright stem which bears its fleecy flower having a very striking resemblance to civilization's unsightly telegraph poles.

This country is not destitute of waters as is attested by the numbers of baboons, monkeys and leopards which frequent the copjes, and the antelopes, zebras and guinea-fowl which wander over the flats. Possibly the indigenous bushmen know where to find this necessity of life, but these astutes savages carefully concealed their secrets from me and my people. I was riding slowly along admiring the beautiful colors of this distant landscape. In close attendance was my Massara guide. My reverie was broken by an unknown sound, which echoed and re-echoed from the surrounding crags. It was not the honest bark of the baboon or the reverberating voice of the lion or the hyena's discordant laugh, but a combination of all of them uttered in quick successive gasps. On inquiry from my follower he informed me that kameels (giraffes) were the originators of the unknown sound. The Massara begged me to follow him. This I did, and so became witness of one of the most extraordinary sights in wild life that I had ever seen. Those who have dwelt in the distant East have doubtlessly seen male camels fight, and noted with what obstinacy, power, and viciousness they try to maim or disable one another; how they shriek with rage over each advantage that they obtain, and yell with pain when they are severely hurt. A giraffe duel much resembled a camel's, as will be seen from what I proceed to state.

The rivals were not well matched—the taller was out of condition, and very old; the other was in splendid form, and in the prime of life. I concluded that a fight was imminent, and had no difficulty in deciding which would be the victor. They roared in unison, as if each were trying to drown the other's voice; sometimes this would cease for a few moments and then begin again with renewed strength.

Presently the belligerents came within a few yards of each other. Then commenced a scene that baffles all description. Some people call it ludicrous; it was far more; it was side-splitting, and, but for a desire to see the end, I must have given way to convulsions of laughter. Although the giraffe possesses a certain beauty when at rest, it loses its grace when in motion, and the greater its speed the more ungainly does it appear. But when two mature bulls begin to waltz and dance

THREW HIM ON HIS HAUNCHES.

violently around each other, each endeavoring to outdo the other in agility, at the same time mumbling their jaws and emitting fearfully discordant roars, it is certainly one of the most absurd sights human eye ever looked upon.

I have often seen a crane dance—a function common enough north of the Vaal river. It is more than funny—it is ridiculous, but can not for an instant be compared to the antics of these two mammoth brutes. Their great height added to the grotesqueness of their behavior, but even if the beasts had been no bigger than goats or sheep the absurd manner in which they swung about their feet, contorted their bodies and swayed their heads must have moved the most phlegmatic.

We lay hidden and quiet while the rivals were getting closer and closer to each other; at length, when they were nearly within striking distance, simultaneously each dropped upon his knees and commenced to twist and twine his long neck about that of the other, with the evident purpose of seizing his adversary's throat. This lasted several minutes, but both were "skilled of fence," and ultimately relinquished this style of fighting and adopted other tactics. They began rearing as if to bear the other down, their mouths all the time open to grip if opportunity occurred.

At length the violent exercise began to tell upon the elder beast. He made some mistake in a parry, and the younger seized with his teeth the foot of the veteran, who in turn laid hold of his opponent's ear. For some moments there was a pause. It was very brief, and then the struggle was renewed. With a gigantic effort the younger giraffe threw the old hero upon his haunches. He looked very much as if he had played his last card, but there was pluck in his aged heart yet, though the battle was not for him. Years told against him, and victory lay for the youngster, who celebrated it by trying to drag the vanquished after him. This operation must have been painful, for the shrieks that the defeated warrior uttered were heartrending.

After a final worry, the hero of the hour walked off, mobbed the two harems of ladies together, and, willingly followed by all, took the lead. Not one of the zenana of the fallen chief turned a head for an instant to see what had become of him. I fear it is much the same among our own race as it is among the inferior animals.

The veteran finally tried to pull himself together, but he was dreadfully knocked about, as well as very lame. With anxious eyes he gazed in the direction the herd had taken, possibly wishing to follow, or with a hope that one of his wives at least would return to him. Not so; the poor old fellow was doomed to disappointment, and appeared to realize that he was deserted. The life before him I knew would be one of misery; therefore what better could I do but raise my rifle, glance along my sight and send a bullet through his heart? It was a sad alternative, but, after all, I think it was humane.

THE AVALANCHE.

A Hairbreadth Escape in the Montana Mountains.

It was a February day, with a warm sun and a Chinook wind from the Pacific Ocean melting the snow. All

I HALTED TO LOOK BACK.

along the trail, as we wound up the mountain side, great masses of snow seemed to overhang us, and more than once I noticed how anxious the grizzly-haired old guide seemed to be. Only a narrow path had been cleared through the snow, and the twenty mules followed each other in single file. Half way up we came to four cabins occupied by miners. Three brawny men in red shirts stood at the door of one of the cabins as we filed past. Salutes were exchanged, but we had no occasion to halt.

We had gone about 300 feet, and were about to make a turn in the trail when I halted to look back. The guide was ahead—I came second. The line of mules was strung out for a quarter of a mile, and on foot among them were five packers, all half breeds. I heard no signal of danger—no cry of alarm. With the swiftness of thought the snow 500 feet up the mountain began to move. The width of the avalanche was about half a mile, and it moved like a flash. I was looking full at it, but its speed confused the eye. There were thousands of tons of snow, hundreds of trees, hundreds of great bowlders. There was no rumbling, no crashing.

The rush was almost noiseless—simply a sound like a gentle wind blowing among the pines. In fifteen seconds it was all over, and a cloud of what seemed smoke hung over the spot. It drove off down the mountain after two or three minutes, and I looked for our pack train. Not a man nor a mule had escaped. I looked for the cabins. They had disappeared. Aye! the very trail had been swept down into the valley a mile below and almost across it. For a space half a mile wide there was neither tree nor shrub not a yard of earth. The avalanche had ground its way down to the rocks heaved up in the convulsion of 10,000 years ago. I turned and looked at the guide, wondering if it was all a dream.

"Purty clus call that!" he whispered as he pointed to the well-defined edge of the avalanche, not a yard from my horse's heels. "Come on. All the men in Montana could not dig them out!"

Romantic Marriage.

A very romantic marriage has taken place in Montgomery county, North Carolina. A young man obtained the license, secured the preacher, and took him immediately to the presence of his intended. He found her in the kitchen making up dough. The young fellow didn't give her time to clean her hands and arms, but had the preacher tie the knot at once. The preacher made quick work of it and sent them on their way rejoicing.

Served Him Right.

An English court has lately imposed a fine of $760 upon a landlord for heedlessly stowing guests away in damp beds, thereby causing illness.

A Natural Result.

Friend—I see you are still giving vast sums to charity. If you keep on much longer you will have nothing to leave your relatives.

Rich Man (who is weary of reading about will contests)—They can apply to the charities, you know.

Don't Always Rise.

Traveling Journalist (in Dugout City)—I presume an editor of a paper in a booming western town is pretty apt to rise, isn't he?

Editor Daily Boomer—N-o, not always. Sometimes the lynchers don't have any rope, and just shoot.

Flat Prices.

Lady—So you have no objection to children here?

Janitor (city flat)—No, mum.

"What do you charge for this flat?"

"How many kids have ye?"

"I have three children."

"Sixty dollars a month."

"That's rather high."

"Our reg'lar terms, mum. Twenty dollars a kid."

Will It Pay to Spray.

Will it pay? is naturally the first question that presents itself for answer in any consideration of spraying. This question is the universal touchstone nowadays. If it pays to spray, we want to know it, that we may adopt this method of fighting insects and fungi and get our share of the financial reward. If it does not pay to spray, we want to know it, that we may not be led into an unprofitable undertaking. We may be in the business of fruit-growing for our health, but we are also in it for the profit that may be made. Note what E. Clark, Osage City, Kan., says: "I sprayed my orchard, and my apples are clean of worms. Had the finest crop of apples that I ever had. I had to prop the trees, but still the limbs broke on lots of them. My crop will make me 80 per cent of fine apples, clean of worms. I compared my Ben Davis apples with my neighbor's, mine being a little above 80 per cent clean, while his was 90 per cent wormy. I had one plum tree, Lombard, around which I had to build a scaffold to hold up the fruit. It had at least five bushels of fine plums on it, while my neighbor's plums all rotted and fell off. I would not take $100 for my sprayer and do without it, for I have gained 70 per cent over last year."

And writes Mr. John F. Williams, of Lawrence, Douglas county, Kan.: "I sprayed all my apple trees—about 300. They are eight years old. Last year and the year before they bore, but not so heavily. The fruit was mostly large and smooth, but nearly every apple had a worm in it. This year the trees are very full, the apples are large, smooth and nicely colored, and I think not more than one in twenty-five has a worm in it. I noticed one tree of Jonathans (I have about thirty of them) which stood near the fence so that I could spray but one side of it, the apples on the side I did not spray were nearly all wormy. Those I could reach were all right. I sprayed but once, just as the bloom was falling. I also sprayed my plum trees, about fifty Wild Goose and Minor. They have borne a very large crop of plums, the nicest in our market, and none wormy. I am so well pleased with my experience in spraying that I am glad to have an opportunity of telling it. It pays." The above parties both use the Excelsior Spraying Outfits, manufactured by WILLIAM STAHL, Quincy, Ill., who will mail, free, upon application, his book entitled "Spraying Fruits—How, When, Where and Why to Do It." This book contains much valuable information on this subject, and every fruit-grower should have one.

The bulk of the Japanese revenue is derived from the railroads and telegraph lines which it owns.

Waiter, at club: "There's a lady outside who says that her husband promised to be home early to-night." All rising: "Excuse me a moment."

It is said that, including the officers holding honorary rank, there are 2,050 generals in the British army, or nearly one for every 100 soldiers.

It may be useful to some timid railway travelers to state that the furious puffing of the engine shows that the safety valve is open, and explosion impossible.

A few evenings ago a Louisville young man was introduced to a young woman, and made such progress in her good graces, that two hours later she married him.

The most powerful electric lighthouse in Europe is the one at Hanstholm on the Scow. It has a strength of 2,000,000 candles.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from the Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS, or SAMPLES FREE.

Ready for Inspection.

New Boarder—Where is your mother, Bubby? She said she was going to show me a room.

Bubby—Mom will be here soon. She's up in that room now a-warmin' the thermometer.

The normal temperature of man is 98½ degrees Fahrenheit; that of fish 77 degrees.

The use of Ely's Cream Balm, a sure cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, is attended with no pain, inconvenience or dread, which can be said of no other remedy.

I feel it my duty to say a few words in regard to Ely's Cream Balm, and I do so entirely without solicitation. I have used it half a year, and have found it to be most admirable. I have suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since I was a little boy and I never hoped for cure, but Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many of my acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

A recent English invention is a screw propeller in which the blades can be adjusted for manoeuvring or can be feathered for sunning under sail.

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

In looking over the freight list of Noah's Ark we are convinced that he did not have a single thing to give the children when they sneezed. How different it would have been had he taken a few bottles of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for coughs and colds.

Bergen, Norway, boasts a paper church large enough to seat 1,000 persons. The building is rendered water-proof by a solution of quicklime, curdled milk and whites of eggs.

Suffering with rheumatism of the foot, I was unable to obtain any relief, until I gave Salvation Oil a trial and I can say the pain is all gone and I'm all right again. It has nothing equal to it as a pain destroyer.
John H. Reynolds.
5 Federal St., Boston, Md.

A Philadelphian owns thirty-three finger rings and thirty-four suits of clothes.

Scientific Drops.

A German chemist has invented a method whereby petroleum and similar liquid hydrocarbons can be rendered non-explosive.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY. } ss.

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

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

SEAL
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Papers Sometimes Necessary.

Mrs. De Fashion—Where's the morning paper?

Mr. De F.—What on earth do you want with the morning paper?

Mrs. De Fashion—I wish to see if the opera we heard last night was good or bad.

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.

A woodtick has been discovered in California that kills cattle and horses by sapping their blood.

Mr. C. D. Payne, publisher of the Union Signal, Chicago, Ill., writes: "I never saw anything that would cure headache like your Bradycrotine."

A white woman named Brown was married a few days ago to a negro named Green at Ironton, Ohio.

ONE dose of Beecham's Pills relieves sick headache in 20 minutes. For sale by all druggists. 25 cents a box.

Hot water cannot be raised to any considerable height by suction.

Borsch, Chicago's Scientific Optician. Spectacles and Eye Glasses a specialty. Consult us about your eyes, improve your sight. 105 Adams St., opp. P. O.

There is a woman in Oregon who has worked twenty years at stonecutting.

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

Wars during the last thirty-three years have cost 2,500,000 men and $3,000,000,000.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Fit after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Uncle Sam has 73,045 paupers.

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

London has 65,000 Germans.

Cocoas MADE BY THE DUTCH PROCESS are "Treated with Carbonate of Soda, Magnesia, Potash or Bicarbonate of Soda."

The use of chemicals can be readily detected by the peculiar odor from newly opened packages, and also from a glass of water in which a small quantity of chemically treated cocoa has been placed and allowed to remain for several days.

For more than One Hundred Years the house of Walter Baker & Co. have made their Cocoa Preparations ABSOLUTELY PURE, using NO Patent Process, Alkalies, or Dyes.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

HAWKEYE GRUB & STUMP MACHINE
Works on either Standing Timber or Stumps. Pulls an ordinary Grub in one and a half minutes. Makes a clean sweep of two acres at a sitting. A man, a boy and a horse can operate it. No heavy chains or rods to handle. The crop on a few acres the first year will pay for the Machine. You can not longer afford to pay taxes on unproductive timber land. Clear it, raise a bountiful crop with less labor and recuperate your old worn out land by pasturing. It will only cost you a postal card to send for an illustrated Catalogue, giving price, terms and testimonials. Address the Manufacturers,
JAMES MILNE & SON, SCOTCH GROVE, IOWA.

NEW PARER, CORER AND SLICER.

THIS IS THE LATEST OUT! Every housekeeper wants them for fruits and vegetables. Only perfect tubular knife made. Cannot turn or throw the peelings into the hand. Agents reap a harvest. Samples 10c; dozen 75c; one gross $6.00. Every blade made of steel and warranted. Has a reinforced steel point, thus insuring strength and durability. Write now. UNION KNIFE CO., Box 2045, New York City.

ASTHMA—DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE GUARANTEED CURED address, we will mail trial BOTTLE FREE THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N.Y.

Wound up—the man or woman who's "run-down." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery sets the wheels going. It starts the torpid liver into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, cleanses, repairs, and strengthens the system, and restores health and vigor. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, and builds up flesh and strength.

For all scrofulous humors and blood-taints, and even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula), if taken in time, it's a positive remedy.

Unlike the sarsaparillas, which claim to be good for the blood in March, April, and May, "Golden Medical Discovery" works equally well at all seasons.

Unlike other blood-purifiers, too, it's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, in every case, or your money is returned.

On these terms, it's the *cheapest*. You pay only for the *good* you get. But it's the *best*—or it couldn't be sold so.

Chicago Business Houses

The list below comprises some of the best business houses in Chicago, and they invite correspondence from out-of-town buyers. Bank references furnished when required.

CATARRH Successfully Treated and Cured. Distance no disadvantage. Dr. J. D. Brandon, 518 Inter Ocean Bldg.

PENSION Claims—Ada C. Sweet, 175 Dearborn.

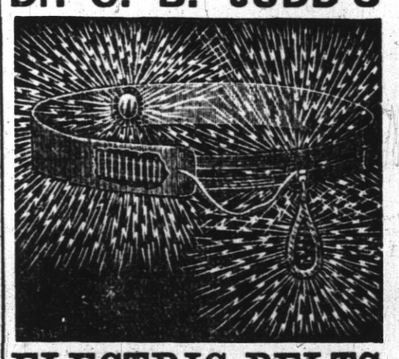
REAL ESTATE AND LOANS — Fuller & Ziegler, Room 32, 92 La Salle Street.

THE HONDURAS COMPANY—FRUIT LANDS. Cheapest and Best. Write for maps and prices. 215 Dearborn street, Chicago.

I FIT GLASSES To Restore the Sight and Cure Headaches in all cases. H. L. De Zeng, 185 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

The Saratoga European Hotel, 155-161 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. Heart of city. All modern conveniences. Rates 75c and upwards.

Dr. C. B. JUDD'S



ELECTRIC BELTS

Relieves Headaches in one minute and will cure

Hernia, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Prolapsus Ani, Spinal Affections, Lumbago, Indigestion, Lame Back, Cold Feet, Headache, Lead Poisoning, Loss of Vitality, Fever and Ague, Bright's Disease, St. Vitus Dance, Paralysis, Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Piles, Fits, Loss of Manhood, Wasting Weakness. Lack of Nerve Force and Vigor, Kidney and Liver Complaint, Nervousness and all Diseases where there is a Lack of Proper Action.

Batteries are Easily Renewed and Cleaned and will last for Years.

Thousands of testimonial letters received. The highest priced belts are the most economical and can be used by whole families.

For Sale by All Druggists.

If your druggist does not keep them, write to JUDD ELECTRIC COMPANY, 417 DEARBORN STREET.

FARMS GOOD FARMS IN WESTERN MISSOURI and Easterna Kansas for sale at very low prices, and on easy terms. These farms range from 80 acres upward, and are situated in a very fine agricultural section. Correspondence invited.

T. C. ALEXANDER,
414 N. Y. Life Bldg., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Magic 'O. K.' Clothes and Glove Cleaner

A preparation of Soap Tree Bark and other ingredients, products of South America. For removing Grease, Paint, Oil, Tar, Varnish or Dirt from Silks, Woolen and Cotton goods or Carpets without injury to the finest fabrics. Agents are coining money selling this valuable preparation. Write now, one box mailed for 25 cts. One dozen by express $1.
MAGIC "O. K." ERADICATOR CO. 39 Dey St., N. Y.

MOTHERS Use Frey's Vermifuge FOR WORMS!
Always *Safe and Sure*. Try it—In Use 50 Years—Price 25c. For sale by all Druggists and H. & S. FREY, Baltimore, Md.

PILES Remedy Free. Instant Relief. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge, no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy, has discovered a simple cure which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York City, N. Y.

ADA C. SWEET Formerly U. S. Agent for Paying Pensions.
And all kinds of war claims prosecuted. Call or address for advice or information, ROOM 82, 175 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED
Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 180, a reduction of 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c. Dr. C. W. S. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES! Use Only Brown's French Dressing on your Boots and Shoes.

RUPTURE Free Information how cured. Address with stamp THE SNEDIKER CO., 310 Chicago Opera House Building, Chicago, Ill.

PILES "Rossman's Cure" is unfailing in the cure of Itching, Blind and Bleeding Piles, Fistula & all skin diseases. All druggists. A. McKinstry & Son, Hudson, N.Y.

Laws and Advice Free. PENSIONS Experience 26 years. Write us. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, Cincinnati, O. & Washington, D.C.

INCUBATORS ONLY $12.00
A. Williams, Bristol, Conn.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

CHICAGO AMUSEMENTS

A List of Chicago's Most Popular Theaters.

CHICAGO OPERA-HOUSE.

"Sinbad" is still crowding the Chicago opera-house at every performance, despite the fact that it is now in its twenty-second and last week. Beginning Monday evening, March 20, comes the famous Aronson Comic Opera company from the Casino, New York. This is not the road company which was seen here in "Uncle Celestin" some months ago, but the big home company, headed by the ever favorite and brilliant prima donna Marie Tempest, and containing all the principal artists who have so long been favorites at the Casino. The first opera to be presented will be the "Tyrolean," which ran for over one hundred nights in New York to crowded houses, and could have been continued indefinitely such was the success of the piece and of Miss Tempest in the leading role. The "Tyrolean" is a bright and tuneful comic opera in two acts, and is possessed of a charming little plot in its story of the separation and reconciliation of two lovers. Adam, a bird seller of Tyrol, loves Christol, postmistress of his native village. Christol is desirous of meeting the prince and presenting a petition for royal favor on behalf of her lover. She is introduced to a courtier who impersonates his master, and entices Christol into a pavilion near at hand under pretense of listening to her story. While they are within the villagers appear upon the scene, and Adam learning of the discovery of his sweetheart and the courtier becomes enraged and denounces Christol as faithless. The Princess in disguise is of the party, however, and she unravels the complications and reconciles Adam and Christol. The score of the opera is said to be very bright and contains the famous Nightingale song, which as sung by Miss Tempest created a veritable furor in New York. The number has been purloined and interpolated into a number of other productions, but no person else sings it with the same effect as Miss Tempest. Elaborate preparations are being made at the Chicago opera-house for the production of the "Tyrolean," and the piece will be given a splendid stage setting and sumptuous appointments. Mr. Aronson's company this year contains many well-known artists, among them Edwin Stevens, Fred Solomons, Ferdinand Scheutz, Max Figman, Louise Beaudet, Eva Davenport, Madge Yorke, Drew Donaldson, and Sylvia Thorn. The chorus numbers sixty people, and there will be a special augmented orchestra. Matinees will be given on Saturday only.

AUDITORIUM.

Public interest is focused in the concerts of the United States Marine band, to be given at the Auditorium next Monday and Tuesday evenings and Wednesday matinee and evening. The band is said to have grown greatly in efficiency since last year's great tour. Director Sousa has kept it in continual practice and added many new and striking pieces to its extensive repertory. Popular music of the choicest kind will constitute the greater part of the programs. It is in the interpretation of this that the band is unexcelled, though compositions of a classic nature are performed in a masterly manner. It is promised that next week's concerts will surpass those of last season in every respect. Mr. Sousa's selections are admirable in character and variety, and his reserves for the inevitable encores are the best of the catchy and tuneful tid-bits which the public vividly remember. Mlle. Marie Decca, who firmly established a reputation last year as a soprano of remarkable gifts, will appear with the band in the vocal solos. The program for the first concert will be as follows: 1. Overture, "Raymond," Thomas. 2. Ballet music, "Rosamunde," Schubert. 3. Pantomime, "The Romance of a Harlequin," Massenet. Entrance of Harlequin, reverie of Columbine, serenade of Harlequin to Columbine, the pas deux. 4. Excerpts from "The Walkure," Wagner. 5. Aria, La Sonnambula, Bellini. Andante. Come per me sereno. Allegro. Sovra il sen, Mlle. Marie Decca. 6. Idylle, "Gypsy Life:" a. "Morning;" b, "In the Woods;" c, "The Bolero;" d, "The Serenade." e, "The Tarentella;" f, "Dance of the Wooden Shoes;" Le Thiere. 7. a, Intermezzo Sinfonico, "Cavalleria Rusticana," Mascagni. b, Valse Caprice, "Flirtation," Steck. 8. Scenes historical, "Sheridan's Ride," Sousa. 9. Humoresque. "Good-bye," Sousa. 10. Cavatina, (Linda di Chamounix) O luce di quest 'anima. Mlle. Marie Decca. 11. Patriotic song, "The Star Spangled Banner," Arnold.

CASINO.

"Nothing succeeds like success," and Col. J. H. Haverly has been successful beyond the expectation of the most sanguine in the establishing of his Mastodon Ministrels at the Casino-Eden Musee. The house before Col. Haverly's assumption and control of affairs enjoyed a good reputation, but the infusion of new blood, new efforts and entertainments appealing to all classes of amusement seekers, has brought it to the highest standard, and it now ranks amongst the chief places of resort in Chicago. The Musee department is made more and more attractive each week, while the minstrel performances are particularly attractive. Crowded houses were the rule last week. For the coming week many pleasing things are offered. A new first part of songs, glees and quartettes will be presented. Billy Rice, everybody's favorite, has one of his old time end songs, "Oh my love's gone." Banks Winter, the famous tenor, will sing one of his own composition, "Sweet Nellie Brown." Arthur Yule sings "The song that reached my heart," and E. M. Hall has a very taking song called "We we." "Maggie Murphy's Reception" is a very amusing sketch, in which Billy Rice and E. M. Hall do a very amusing military drill and Constantine the dancer par excellence, does a very clever dance. Ellwood, the wonderful male soprano, continues to delight by his beautiful singing. Bogert and O'Brien will be seen for the last time this season in their great musical sketch. Swor and King, refined song and dance artists, introduce new figures in their "Buck" and "Wing" specialties; and an entirely new afterpiece, the work of Harry Budworth, called "Tidle de Winks" concludes the program, unexcelled in the annals of minstrelsy. The 200th performance of the Mastodon Minstrels in this, their permanent home, was celebrated on the 16th inst., and preparations are being already made for the celebration of their 250th performance. Visitors to Chicago should not fail to see this truly great organization.

HAVLIN'S.

It affords Mr. Havlin considerable pleasure to announce the production of that very attractive play, "The Fire Patrol," at his theater—the Home theater of the South Side—during the week of March 20, beginning with the matinee on Sunday. Of the many recent plays having for their plot a story touching on the fire or police department of large cities, "The Fire Patrol" is the latest, and in many respects the best, of them all. The story is one of thrilling interest, and is told in a connected, natural and graceful manner. There is a happy blending of pathos and comedy of the better sort, the situations are stirring, and the climaxes which are worked up to in a pleasing way, are strong and effective. There are many scenes of great realism, the most important of which is the appearance of a real fire patrol wagon, with a full corps of the brave defenders of our homes and families. This surpasses in realism anything of the kind ever placed upon the stage. The company engaged in the presentation is one of exceptional merit—every member being particularly adapted to his or her part. The scenery is new and picturesque.

Manager Havlin is greatly pleased to herald the coming to his cozy play house for the week of March 27, of Bobby Gaylor, in his latest success, "Sport McAllister." Mr. Gaylor, who is recognized as one of the best exponents of Irish character on the stage, appeared at Havlin's last season in "An Irish Arab," and created a decidedly favorable impression, and his return to that house, and in a new play, will be heartily welcomed. "Sport McAllister" is a far better play than "An Irish Arab," and gives Mr. Gaylor greater scope for the display of his original and unique Irish comedy.

CLARK STREET THEATER.

Beginning with the matinee next Sunday March 20, the patrons of this beautiful and popular theater will be entertained during the week by one of the most realistic dramas of the day, entitled "A Midnight Alarm." Aside from its meritorious production it will be the first appearance of this great play on the North Side. Tickets are now on sale for the engagement and can be secured in advance without extra charge. An exchange says: "The Midnight Alarm" opened last night at the National theater to a crowded house, and was excellently received. "The Midnight Alarm" is called a "realistic drama." There has been no misnomer, it is one of the most truly real plays that has been placed upon the stage for some time. But realism pleases the masses. It excites their love of dramatic suspense, kindles more interest, and besides, it shows them how great is the stage machinist's invention. "The Midnight Alarm" is one of the good ones. The plot, the central story, has not been allowed to suffer for the sake of introducing the realness, or *vice versa*. Right here a word is in order concerning the setting of the two fire scenes. The attempt to wreck the express train by the villain has been most graphically pictured.

MADISON STREET OPERA-HOUSE.

The Adah Richmond Folly company in the Forty Thieves gave a pleasant performance last week to the biggest audiences that ever assembled at that popular house. They will continue over this week and give an entirely new olio, introducing some people for the first time on Manager Jack's stage.

Next week, commencing Sunday, March 20, Sam T. Jack's Creole Burlesque company, consisting of fifty beautiful olive-hued song birds from the bayous and savannas of the South and the classic ilses of Greece and fair old Egypt. The Creole company is the only one of its kind on earth, and is a vision of delight from start to finish, as well as a plethara of fun and jollity. Fair faces and lovely forms are numerous and captivating, sweet songs, graceful dances and the most lively burlesque make up the bill. The Creole show, in a word, is right in the swim.

WINDSOR.

Week commencing Sunday matinee March 20, the patrons of the Windsor theater will have the pleasure of seeing the world's champion, John L. Sullivan, who together with Duncan B. Harrison and a strong dramatic company will present Sunday matinee and night, also Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights and Wednesday matinee. Duncan B. Harrison's successful comedy drama, "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands." Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights and Saturday matinee, the romantic Irish comedy, "Roderick Agra," by Duncan B. Harrison. Sunday matinee, March 27, the sensational melo-drama, "Kidnapped."

PEOPLE'S THEATER.

Beginning Sunday matinee, March 20, Miss Kate Purssell in her new and thrilling border drama "Queen of the Plains," will be seen at the People's for the week.

Miss Purssell has made an enviable reputation as the delineator of wild western heroine characters. She will be supported by a capable company of players and her two superbly trained horses "Hero" and "Fire Fly."

MCVICKER'S.

Every night except Sunday. Matinee Saturday Denman Thompson as Joshua Whitcomb and the entire original company in "The Old Homestead." Seats on sale two weeks in advance.

HOOLEY'S THEATER.

Joseph Murphy and company in the "Kerry Gow." Only engagement this season. Holiday matinee St Patrick's day at 2:30. Next Sunday Mr. Murphy in "Shaun Rhue."

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Fourth week, and next Monday evening, March 21, last of the famous Meininger Dramatic company. Magnificent production, with all the original effects of Schiller's great drama, "Marie Stuart."

"Florida tourists are now leaving in large numbers. The number of advance applications being placed in the Evansville Route's vestibuled sleepers in the Chicago and Nashville Limited is unprecedented. Ticket office, 204 Clark street."

LIBBY PRISON.

Don't fail to visit Libby Prison, Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. A wonderful exhibition of historic relics. Open from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m., Sunday included.

LYCEUM THEATER.

The French Folly company. The companion show to the Night Owls. Matinees Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday.

"The Chicago and Nashville Limited is a favorite train for Florida tourists. The vestibuled sleepers are an attractive feature, and are being rapidly filled in advance of departure." Ticket office, 204 Clark street."

"Winter travel to Florida is now at its height. All available sleeping car space in the Chicago and Nashville Limited is taken daily. Ticket office, 204 Clark street."

The Maple Leaf Route.

One of the most successful new lines in the West has been the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway, popularly known to the traveling public as the Maple Leaf, this emblem having been selected by the management of the company as its trademark. It is a road constructed on the principle of having only main lines operated, which extend between Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis, Chicago and Kansas City, and Kansas City and St. Paul and Minneapolis, giving it three direct main lines of travel. Its lines extend through the most prosperous and productive portions of the great States of Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri and Kansas, which territory is justly claimed to be the garden spot of the world. One of the most pleasant features to travelers possessed by this line—and it is the only line in the West offering such accommodations—is the compartment feature of its sleeping cars, in which the price of the exclusive use of a drawing room is no more than the cost of a section in the ordinary Pullman car. Passengers, besides having these accommodations offered them, are also given the option of the standard styles of Pullman cars. Its trains from Chicago arrive at and depart from the new Grand Central Passenger Stasion, which is acknowledged to be the handsomest of its kind in the world. The progressive and advanced methods of railroading inaugurated by this company have made it deservedly popular with the ticket agents throughout the country.—*The Station Agent*, Feb. 1892

HERE AND THERE.

Plants grow faster between 4 and 6 a. m. than at any other time during the day.

Sturgeon eggs, from Lake Superior, are said to furnish the "genuine imported Russian caviare" for this country.

The prejudice against the wearing of whiskers is reported to be becoming very marked in the leading clubs and restaurants of New York City.

In 1703 the first Russian newspaper was published, and so much interest was taken in it that the great Peter himself wrote some of its editorials and corrected proofs.

Fifteen per cent of the students attending Sydney university, in Australia, are women, whose advancement there is keeping step with their progress in America.

Among the latest patents issued in Washington is one for an electro-propelling tricycle, which, it is claimed, will run at the rate of from eight to twelve miles an hour at a nominal cost.

An ancient sword was dug up recently in the piney woods in Georgia, near the forks of the Savannah river and Brier creek. The hammer marks on the blade stamp it as having been of home manufacture.

There is a young woman in West Springfield, Mass., now twenty-two years old, who has never had any teeth and, to render her still more original, the grip has taken off her hair, leaving her head as bald as an egg.

Capt. Colson of the French Genie has succeeded in photographing without a lens. A simple camera, into which light is admitted by a pinhole, suffices him to produce well-defined images of immovable objects. The exposure must be longer, that is all.

A monster magnet has been constructed at Willett's Point, N. Y., by winding eight miles of submarine cable around two cannons. These guns are eighteen feet long, and stand twenty feet above the ground. A force of 25,000 pounds is required to pull off the armature.

Judge Wheeler of the United States circuit court in New York, having been called upon for a decision as to whether corsets are to be scheduled as clothing or mechanical contrivances, wrote an opinion, in which, with becoming modesty, he says: "I think they are clothing. I am not, however, very confident about it."

In Long Island sound, not far from the north shore of the island, is clearly defined the channel of an ancient river. As shown by the United States survey it is a gorge, having a depth of about sixty feet below the general floor of the sound on either side of it. The gorge or channel was cut into the bedrock of gneiss, the erosion of which is exceedingly slow.

PASTE AND SCISSORS.

Now they say only politicians and country swells ever wear a shiny black silk hat.

Thirteen tons of postage stamps are said to have been sold in New York city last year.

The man who truly and sincerely loves himself has no fear of being jilted.—New York Herald.

The Italians invented the term influenza in the seventeenth century, and attributed the disease to the influence of certain planets.

A farmer in North Carolina has a hog that measures 7 feet 6 inches in length and 7 feet 2 inches around the body.

The war department reports that there are 8,567,230 men in the United States who are available for military duty.

With some 6,000 homicides in the United States there were but 123 legal executions. Judge Lynch, though, contrived to attend to 195 more.

The man without a country lives in pitiable estate, but he isn't in it for friendlessness with the man who is learning to play the cornet.—Albany Argus.

There isn't much anglomania about a Philadelphia man now in London. He has a Philadelphia caterer send him two quarts of terrapin every week for his Sunday dinner.

If there was some way of wrapping up a baby so that it would look like a game bag or a gun, the women would have no trouble in getting their husbands to carry babies on the streets.—Atchison Globe.

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