

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 6 NO. 51.

FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1892.

Price, \$1.50 Per Year Advance.

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 8:30, in the Lecture room of the Church. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. John O. Foster, Pastor; J. C. Jorgenson, 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.
J. E. Berry, Owen Stuart, A. J. Whitcomb, F. E. Gildea, Chas. Davis and Geo. H. Miller, Trustees.
Geo. T. Stebbings, Clerk.
S. H. Holbrook, Treasurer.
Joseph A. Phelps, Village Attorney.
C. B. Root, Supt. Water Works.
C. B. Moore, Police Officer.
Fred Hanson, Street Commissioner.
G. H. Fricke, Health Officer.

The tie that binds the Citizen's Association together at this time is evidently not that Little German Band, although it might look that way.

Baker's cocoa 25 cents per box at Hendrickson & Co's., Dakin block.

We can justly congratulate ourselves upon the conservative course of the Park Ridge Herald in social and personal matters, as we claim to give only the simple facts as we are able to gather them, conceding the right of others to draw their own conclusions.

Have you seen those nice jars of mixed pickles at Hendrickson & Co's., Dakin block?

The remark, "I can't afford to advertise," is often heard. The fact is you don't have to afford it. It affords itself.

The man who at all times is proof against every passion of his nature has not yet been born.

Mrs. Nellie Robinson of Chicago, niece of Mrs. Laura Farnsworth, visited friends here recently.

FOR SALE.—Two new milch cows at a bargain. Enquire of John Jones, Park Ridge.

The M. E. Church was beautifully decorated on Easter Sunday. The services in the evening were particularly interesting, comprising singing, recitations, etc., by the children. The floral decorations were particularly attractive, comprising a large number of artistically arranged Easter lilies and other choice plants. The crayon drawing by Mr. Larsen was particularly worthy of note. It was a representation of Mary Magdalen at the tomb of our savior on Easter morning.

To the Farmers.—Hendrickson & Co., Dakin block, will take your butter and eggs in exchange for goods at market price.

Board of Lady Managers of the world's fair propose to erect near the Woman's building a children's home, or public comfort pavilion, for mothers and children.

A unique exhibit from Pennsylvania at the world's fair will be a map of the United States 18x24 feet, made entirely of pickles, vegetables, fruits, etc.

Mr. George Crittenden and wife of Chicago visited Park Ridge on Sunday.

William E. Ward has purchased the "Sherman cottage" on Prospect avenue, near Elm street.

The "Old Settlers' club" don't occupy the counter at Kobow's store as much as formerly. If you can't find a needle in a haystack you are pretty sure to strike one here.

Miss Julia Switzer from Waterville, N. Y., who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Laura Farnsworth, left for home on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. A. Shute entertained company from the city on Sunday.

Mr. Stanley Foote has been visiting friends here.

Mr. Spaulding of Chicago has been the guest of Mr. Chas. Snoad.

Mrs. Henry Willis and children of Chicago are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Snoad.

Dr. O. D. Swan is going to locate at Glencoe, May 1st.

Easter services were held in the Congregational church of this village last Sunday morning. The pulpit was banked by a wealth of beautiful flowers. The choir rendered music appropriate to the occasion. Rev. Mr. Leeper took for his text Luke, 24:38, "And ye are witnesses to these things." The cross, the resurrection, penitence and remission of sins are the logical facts of the gospel, and a risen Savior furnished hope and inspiration to the disciples as well as to successive generations of Christian believers. The discourse was an admirable one and listened to by an attentive audience.

India Letter Continued.

At our Christmas entertainment we usually give dolls to the scholars but this year some of them preferred a new hyun book, which is just being published, even to a dressed doll from America. Many of the girls ask me to send their "salaams" to you and mother when I write. They have a study hour from 7 to 8 in the evening, but afterwards my! how they make their tongues fly, to make up for lost time. The girls look very nice and neat in their bright winter clothes. I wish you could see them. Some have not as many clothes as they really need, for the nights at this time (January) are quite chilly; still it is very difficult to know just how much you ought to aid them and just how much the parents are really able to do themselves. Those parents who protest that they haven't a piece (dime) for necessities will come and bring their girls a lot of sweets, and indigestible cooked food, when they know the girls have plenty to eat. We give them more than many of them have in their own homes. Some of the very poorest people here have only one meal a day. So you can see how near the verge of starvation they live all the time. It doesn't take much to reduce them to

starvation diet. Food is very cheap generally, however, so unless a person is absolutely penniless he need not starve. The natives eat meat, mostly mutton or goat's meat. They don't charge each other as much as they do foreigners. They do not care for the variety that we do. A little curry and rice satisfy them, when we would have much more.

Many things that seemed so new and strange to us at first are now very familiar. People here take off their shoes on entering a house, and kept their hats—or rather their turbans—on. Many things here are just as they were in Palesine in Bible times. The women grind at the mill; the fields are watered by means of little ditches, conducting water from field to field, and the water comes from wells—except in the rainy season.

Weddings are generally celebrated at night, and it was but the other evening when I saw quite a fine procession forming in line, standing as if ready to "go forth to meet the bridegroom." There were a great many people with torches, and in front of them about a dozen men with very long sticks of various shapes, covered with gilding. Then there was an India band; and as their idea of music seems to be a big noise, you can imagine it was very different from an American band. The players keep time, and I suppose they play Hindoostani tunes, but the songs our girls sing are much prettier than any tunes I have heard these bands play.

All this last month the Hindoos have been holding what is called the "Magh Mela." Magh is the name of the Hindoo month, and "mela" means a sort of religious fair. Thousands and thousands of Hindoos come here to bathe where the river of Juruna flows into the Ganges. The spot is considered very sacred, and after bathing, many, if not all, carry some of the water home in bottles. Then when a heathen dies a spoonful of this holy water is put in his mouth, and a spoonful of milk, or buttermilk. They consider the cow very sacred, so I suppose that that is the reason they feed milk or buttermilk to a person who has just died. Near one house is a large tree on the other side of the road, and under it a stone on which two idols are carved. When I first saw them they were painted red, but now they are mud-color, because pilgrims on their way from the Ganges throw little brass vessels full of the sacred water over them. As the water is very muddy, of course the idols soon become muddy if it is poured over them. Flowers form quite an essential part of idol-worship at this Mela. In some places near the shore the river was literally covered with them.

The "poojah" (worship). There was a fakir lying on his back telling his beads, with two fires of smouldering wood and cow-dung on one side and two on the other. These fires did not burn brightly enough to injure him, but the smoke must have been very disagreeable. In another place a man had smeared himself all over with some kind of white stuff and stood and counted his beads. In two or three places people were selling idols, some paper and some made of clay and painted. The most interesting feature of all was the constant stream of people, going and coming, and dressed in all varieties of costumes.

We saw ever so many little children, dressed up as idols, in different parts of the Mela grounds. People gave them offerings of flowers, fruit, grain and money. Men rang bells by these children to attract the attention of those passing by so that they would come and worship. Until I came to India I had never heard of this custom. So, a year ago, when I saw it for the first time, it impressed me very much. It did this year also—for the children looked so tired, and it was so sad to think of their being looked at and worshipped as gods. When we came back to our school again I was thankful to realize that some of the children in India are growing up under Christian influences.

For the pity of all! When we remember that this was a religious festival and that these people hope to gain heaven by these various actions I could not help contrasting the women we saw with our girls and wishing that more of the poor heathen might be speedily brought to the light. With love to all in America, your affectionate daughter, JENNIE L. COLMAN.

Mr. James A. Mackenzie, Minneapolis, spent Sunday with Mr. J. E. Berry and family.

President C. A. Blanchard of Wheaton college will deliver a lecture on "Columbus" at the Congregational church to-night, Friday, April 22. Ad mission 25 cents, children 15 cents.

School Election District No. 2, Town of Maine.

The election for a President of School board and two Trustees on Saturday at Schlender's hall was hotly contested. A large number of lady voters took part and cast their ballots for their favorite candidates. The result was as follows:

PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD.
Owen Stuart, 214
J. F. Dittman, 9
A. C. Orr, 3
John Flynn, 1
MEMBERS OF THE BOARD.
A. R. Mara, 125
F. C. Jorgenson, 125
O. D. Gallup, 101
A. C. Orr, 110
The fight appeared to be on A. R. Mara, but the "hayseeds" were on hand and had something to say in the matter.

For Sale.

I have 15 of very desirable land, suitable for truck farming, adjacent to Park Ridge, which can be bought for \$300 per acre if taken before May 1. W. E. BLAIRIE, Park Ridge.

What Beat George Neihausen.

That Citizens' Association Dummy Ticket did it. It was misleading, and we believe was responsible in a great measure for the defeat of the above candidate. Now, the question arises whether or not Mr. Neihausen has not ground for a contest in this matter. We suggest that it is a question for those most interested. This misleading ticket, following so closely after the one printed in the Maine News at the town election, shows that there is no subterfuge which the Citizens' Association as a body will not stoop to. In a fair issue before the people they are not in it.

A Word of Advice.

This working is a simple term, by common sense defined. As "hustle," "get there," "shake a leg," in language unrefined. We're working something all the time, no matter what we do.

But watch the other fellow, for he might be working you. For instance, there are business schemes in which you would invest. Your friend decides to let you in because he loves you best. He doesn't want to make a cent, perhaps it may be true. But keep your eye upon your friend—he may be working you.

Village Election.

The successful candidates for village honors at the late election are as follows:

For President of the Board, Capt. H. P. Black; for Trustees, Messrs. Silas W. Robinson, Chas. A. Lutz and Cord Hulsman; for Village Clerk, Geo. T. Stebbings; for Police Magistrate, William W. Burns.

NORWOOD PARK.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.—J. H. Brown, President; J. H. Brown, J. B. Foot, Geo. Oddy, N. Sampson, G. E. Evans, G. Van derburg, Trustees; E. H. Bishop, Clerk; James A. Low, Treasurer; D. M. Ball, Attorney; Albert C. Fricke, Collector; John Stockwell, Engineer; Henry Schabo, Street Commissioner; Chas. D. Mason, Sawdust Inspector.

AMERICAN REFORMED CHURCH.—Rev. J. S. Jorgenson, Pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:00. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday evening at 6:30.

ST. ALBANS EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. Rev. Mr. Richmond, Pastor. G. E. Bickel, Supt. of Sunday school.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11 a. m. Rev. Geo. Hulsman, Pastor. Henry Schabo, Supt. of Sunday school.

F. G. Barnard, W. M.
Fred A. Rich, S. W.
George S. Wells, J. W.
James H. Seymour, Treas.
James Walsley, Sec'y.
N. H. Bates, S. D.
George H. Campbell, J. D.

POST OFFICE.—H. A. Donaldson & Co.'s store, N. E. Donaldson, P. M. Mail arrives, 6:15 and 9:30 A. M., 6:20 P. M.

NORWOOD PARK HALL COMPANY.—Meeting of Board of Directors first Saturday of each month at Hall. JACOB KEMORY, Treas. JAS. WALMSLEY, Sec'y.

Easter was celebrated quite generally in our community last Sunday. At our village election the Reform party carried off the banner, with one exception. Mr. W. E. Dankert of the Progressive party came in with flying colors.

The school children give a cantata at the Hall to-night, entitled "The Enchanted Wood," which we should all attend. It is given for the benefit of their school library.

Mr. O. W. Flanders has returned to his store, much improved in health.

Keep your appearance up, the society editor of the "Evening Post" the 19th inst. writes of his trip up the Wisconsin Division, and may be along soon again.

The Township School Trustees met last Tuesday evening to attend some routine work. Mr. H. G. Malone took his seat, and Mr. J. R. Stockwell was re-elected Treasurer and salary fixed at \$300.

Now that the wars are over won't some one suggest something in the way of keeping up the excitement or shall we lie in wait for the glorious Fourth?

The Wyoming Cattle War.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., April 21.—All rustler war news is wired in from the railroads by carriers of Gov. Barber and Gen. Brooke. The prisoners are safe yet and are traveling. It is believed they will make the journey without interference, although every precaution has been taken to avert an ambush and capture. The escort consists of three companies of cavalry and two machine guns and should the rustlers wish to take the prisoners from the troops they could easily do so, as they greatly outnumber them.

An Alleged Forger Cat to Pieces.

DETROIT, Mich., April 21.—John Endries of Vurdale was found dead about 300 feet east of the coal chute on the Northern Pacific track about 5 o'clock yesterday morning. Sheriff Smith had him in charge for forging his father-in-law's name to a note, and as the train was approaching the station he threw himself from the train.

New York Anti-Harrison.

NEW YORK, April 21.—The Herald says that the Republican delegation that will go from this city to the Minneapolis convention is strongly anti-Harrison. Only four of the sixteen delegates elected at the Congressional convention Tuesday night are known to favor the President for a second term.

DES PLAINES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. James Malloy, Pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Young People's meeting Sunday evening at 6:45.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Rev. Heber Gill, Pastor; H. H. Talcott, Sunday school Supt. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

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

ST. MARK'S CHURCH.—Rev. J. F. Walsh, Pastor. Services at 10:30 Sunday morning, Sunday school at 12 m.

At the school election held last Saturday evening, the members of the Board were taken by surprise when six or eight ladies, accompanied by as many gentlemen, walked into the school room for the purpose of exercising the privileges of elective franchise as provided by law. The president, H. C. Senne, peered through his spectacles as the crowd filed up to the polls, uncertain whether to take the thing in earnest or as a huge joke. The first lady to offer her ballot had a youthful appearance and the President said to her in a grave and solemn tone, "Do you know that there is a heavy penalty for illegal voting?" She replied that she did and that she was 21 years of age and a legal voter; but the President was still incredulous and would not accept the ballot until the young lady had called up her "papa" to testify that his daughter was 21 years of age according to the best of his knowledge and belief, and the almanac. The rest of the ladies were not challenged and after they had voted walked quietly out. As they were on the point of leaving Mr. George A. Hills made an impromptu speech saying that he thought that the women had taken an unfair advantage, and that if he had known they were to turn out he should certainly have been a candidate. H. C. Senne was re-elected President of the Board, J. H. Curtis and L. B. Scharinghausen as members of said Board.

Easter services were held at the Methodist church last Sunday morning. A large cross seven feet high stood on the platform to the right of the pulpit and there were floral decorations of Easter and calla lilies and many other kinds of flowers, which filled the room with fragrance and presented a pleasing picture to the eye. The pastor, the Rev. James Malley, preached a sermon on the Resurrection and special hymns were sung by the choir and congregation. The amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year, 1892, was \$1,074.68. The amount of public funds received, and from what sources received, and the amount expended, and the purposes for which expended, as set forth in said statement.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of April, A. D. 1892. JOHN C. SEEGERS, Justice of the Peace.

Amount of public fund on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year, 1892, was \$1,074.68. Received of County Supt. of schools, fines, etc., 592.11. Received of County Treasurer on 1890 taxes, 5,839.75. Received of Town Collector on 1891 taxes, 4,204.12. Received of interest on township fund, 65.75.

Total balance and receipts, \$11,776.36. AMOUNT EXPENDED AND FOR WHAT PURPOSES.

EXPENDED.
District 1, for teaching, \$400.00.
District 1, fuel and other incidentals, 92.18.
District 1, repairs and improvements, 56.10.
Total expend by Dis. 1, (Balance on hand for District 1, \$397.79.) \$548.28.
District 2, for teaching, \$3,760.00.
District 2, for fuel and other incidentals, 765.93.
District 2, repairs and improvements, 132.75.
District 2, bond for school site, 1,000.00.
District 2, interest on bonds, 120.00.
Total expend by Dis. 2, (Balance on hand by district 2, \$1,448.36.) \$5,378.68.
District 3, for teaching, \$450.00.
District 3, fuel and other incidentals, 61.72.
District 3, repairs and improvements, 1.50.
Total expend by Dis. 3, (Balance on hand for district 3, \$649.90.) \$513.22.
District 4, for teaching, \$3,041.75.
District 4, for fuel and other incidentals, 568.10.
District 4, repairs and improvements, 210.29.
District 4, for furniture, 123.90.
Total expended by District 4, \$3,944.04.
Bal. on hand for District 4, \$1,422.41.
Loaned of Township school fund, 100.00.
Expended by Township Trustees for incidentals and Treasurer's salary, 137.70.
Total balance and receipts, \$14,776.36.
Expenditures by Township Trustees, 137.70.
Loaned township fund, 100.00.
Balance on hand April 4, 1892, 3,754.44.
\$14,776.36

Correction.—It was not one of the buildings of the paper works that was blown down, but one of those sham concerns put up by the Steel Car Co. The paper works are built in a substantial manner, and cannot be upset by anything short of a first-class tornado.

Counsellor Talcott is building an addition on the southwest corner of his residence.

An "Apron" sociable is to be given at the residence of S. S. Burke Friday evening of this week.

Easter services were held both morning and evening in the Congregational church. The floral decorations were more numerous and beautiful than on any previous occasion.

The morning service was conducted by the Rev. J. A. Dixon of Toulon, Ill., and consisted of music, responsive reading and an able and appropriate sermon.

In the evening the Sunday School provided a most enjoyable program, consisting of songs, choruses, recitations and class exercises, which were fully appreciated by a large congregation of interested friends.

After remembering the sick in this community by a beautiful bouquet sent to each, the Sunday School voted to send the remaining flowers—of which there was a large box full—to the children's hospital in the city.

The Congregational L. A. S. will give a Bonnet and Apron social at the residence of S. S. Burke Friday evening, April 22, 1892. Every effort is being made to make the occasion an enjoyable one, and all friends are cordially invited to attend.

Election day passed off very quietly, as the Australian system of voting does not give much opportunity for turpitude or excitement. The ticket headed "Citizens' Association" swept the board. Senne was elected President; A. W. Eckert, Wm. Costello and M. H. Brown, members of the Board, and E. C. Schaefer, Clerk. The two last gentlemen had no opposition. Moldenhaver, Thoma and Wicke are therefore placed on the retired list. The vote stood as follows: Whole number of votes cast, 2196. Senne, 125; Moldenhaver, 82; Costello, 114; Wicke, 90; Eckert, 114; Thoma, 78; Brown, 185; Schaefer, 194. In the evening the boys had a jubilation over the event and serenaded the defeated candidates with tin horns, gongs, and other melodious instruments of music.

Notice the report of Township Treasurer of schools in another column. It shows a balance on hand for this district of \$1,422.41.

The Board of Trustees have taken steps to repair the broken bridge across Senne's Slough. One half the channel is to be filled up with dirt and the remaining half of the bridge is to be repaired as soon as the water subsides. The job of filling has been let to Sydney Minnick for the sum of \$245.

Mrs. Sullivan, wife of Dennis J. Sullivan, is anxious and alarmed on account of the absence of her husband, who left his home about two weeks ago for the purpose, as he stated, of drawing a pension of \$36. He has not been heard from since and the family are in destitute circumstances. Supervisor Jones gave the woman an order on the county to relieve her present necessities.

Henry Thill gave a party to his young friends at Parson's hall last Monday evening, the occasion being his 20th birthday. Dancing was the order of the evening and during the intermission a splendid repast was served. There were about twenty couples present.

Miss Elda Whitcomb cast the first woman's ballot in district No. 4. Straight ticket no doubt.

STATE OF ILLINOIS.
COOK COUNTY.
Office of Township Treasurer of the Town of Maine, County and State aforesaid.

SCHOOL FUNDS.
The following statement by John C. Seegers, Township Treasurer of T. of A. D. 12, E. of the 3d P. M. in the County and State aforesaid, of the amount of public funds received and expended by him during the fiscal year closed on the 4th day of April, 1892, showing the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of said fiscal year, the amount of public funds received and from what source received, the amount of public funds expended, and for what purpose expended, during the fiscal year ending as aforesaid.

John C. Seegers being duly sworn, deposes and states that the following is a true and correct statement of the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year, above stated, the amount of public funds received, and from what sources received, and the amount expended, and the purposes for which expended, as set forth in said statement.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Dickenson's child has been very sick, but at present is better.

Fred, the banana man, has placed a soda water fountain in his store on Maynard street.

A. P. Glasgow's store on Maynard street is doing a large amount of business.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Knollton are sick with the measles.

The sociable held by the Y. P. S. C. E. last Friday night at the residence of Mr. J. Dymonds was largely attended and a good time was enjoyed.

Ed. Brushhaber received a painful wound in his left hand while handling a loaded revolver.

Several members of the Y. P. S. C. E. of this place attended the North Western union sociable held at Irving Park on Monday evening.

Notice.

Mail going west at 8:38 leaves office at 8:15 a. m. Mail arrives at office from the east 8:40 a. m. Mail going east at 10:23 and mail arrives at office at 5:15 p. m. H. L. DICHTER, Postmaster.

The park is again in the hands of a competent gardener and will probably make a good resort for the tired people this summer.

One of our noted house painters, Mr. Nelson, had the misfortune of having his leg broken in three places as he was returning home from work. The wagon wheels on one side went down into a hole, which caused Mr. Nelson to fall off under them. As no one was near him at the time, he had to get back into his wagon unassisted and drive home in his terrible agony.

The Congregational church services have been changed as follows: Church service, 7:30 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m. The Junior meetings are held at 5:30 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to the children to attend this meeting.

There is to be an interesting game of ball here Sunday, April 24, Pretsels vs. Anchors. Following is the men and their positions:

Hollis, Catcher, Glassner.
Hansen, Pitcher, Welch.
Peters, First base, Stoneberg.
O'Neill, Second base, Peterson.
Hollis, Shortstop, Hansen.
Rawald, Third base, Olson.
Thomson, Left field, Schantz.
Wulff, Center field, Carlson.
Hobert, Right field, Schantz.

OBITUARY.

DIED.—At her home in Jefferson Park, April 17, Mrs. Emma Fanner, aged 41 years.

She was born in this place Aug. 12,

the exception of a few years she resided in Michigan. At the age of 20 she was married to Mr. J. A. Tanner.

She leaves her husband three children, also a mother, six sisters, and three brothers to mourn her loss

DREAMS TO SELL.

If there were dreams to sell
What would you buy?—Boddocks.

If there were dreams to sell
Do I not know full well
What I would buy?
Hope's dear, elusive spell,
Its happy tale to tell,
Joy's fleeting sigh.

I would be young again—
Youth's maddening bliss and bane
I would recapture—
Though it were laden with pain,
All else seemed void and vain
To that fine rapture.

I would be free once more—
Slip through an open door
Into life's glory—
Keep what I spend my life—
Find what I lost before—
Hear the old story.

As it of old befel,
Breaking Death's frozen spell,
Love should draw nigh—
Do I not know full well,
If there were dreams to sell—
What I would buy?
—Louise Chandler Moulton.

MARIE'S REVENGE.

The summer day was drawing to its close—a day marked by strife and shedding of human blood; but the scene on which the dying sun looked down was one which bore no remembrance of the carnage. The white tents of the camp were scattered here and there upon the green sward; swords were sheathed, muskets laid at rest, while tired men stretched themselves at length, or quietly watched the preparation of the evening meal. In the center of one group of soldiers was a tiny figure on which every eye rested in love, and whose little hand had been pressed in turn by each of the rough and hardened palms she had honored by her touch. Baby Marie, the regiment's vivandiere—Baby Marie, the regiment's adopted child. Sixteen years before she had been born amongst them; her father killed in a sortie on the day of her birth; her mother, unable to bear the cruel shock, speedily followed him, leaving the little one an orphan ere three days had passed over her unconscious head. It was a strange trust for these rough, uncouth men to adopt, but they kept it royally. Baby Marie she was to them still in the dignity of her sixteen years; Baby Marie she would be when the chestnut curls had faded into gray. Yet she ruled them with a rod of iron. She it was who silenced the voice of complaint or mutiny; she who bade the thief, shame-faced, restore his plunder; who bade them bear punishment rightfully deserved like men. But she it was who, in the midst of shot and shell, held the cup of water to the thirsty lips, bound up the bleeding wounds, or bent her pitying head to catch the last whispered message to mother or sweetheart from lips fast growing cold.

"Did I not tell you we would win the day?" now rang out the clear young voice, as the slight figure sprang upon the bench beside her, that she might better look into each bronzed, rugged face.

"My children, I am proud of you." As she spoke the words, two young officers, arm in arm, sauntered by.

"Who is that child who calls these men her children?" questioned one, the younger of the pair, whose promotion had but recently transferred him to the camp.

"You do not know Baby Marie, Gordon?" Such ignorance is voted here close upon treason. She is the child of the regiment. Not a man belongs to it but would lay down his life for her. They say her life is charmed, and to see her wending her way in the thick of the battle, succoring the wounded, one might readily believe it."

"But what a life!" exclaimed Gordon Graham. "Here in the midst of the rough, untutored men. Think of her old age, Clarence. Unloved! Unsexed! Poor child! Is there no woman's hand to lead her into other paths?"

"Hush! She will hear you."

But the admonition came too late. A dull, dark flush mantled the girl's cheek, and two great, hot tears welled in the deep gray eyes.

"Unsexed, he calls me! Unsexed! Why did I not call upon some of my children to avenge the insult! Captain Gordon Graham, beware! I, Marie, will avenge myself. By the stars above, I swear it! Oh, mother! mother!" In a burst of bitter sobbing the little figure, in its bright, fantastic dress, a canteen slung about the slender waist, threw itself upon the ground.

"Marie!" The voice which breathed her name was one whose music she had learned to know in those long weeks since she had made her vow of vengeance to herself and the stars.

"Marie!" he repeated, and turning she found him at her side.

"I have had a letter from my sister, little one. I wrote her about you. If—if," she hesitated, embarrassed, "you would like to fit yourself for some life different to this, she would aid you."

"Lest I become further unsexed, I suppose. Captain Graham, give your sister Marie's thanks, but tell her a child of the regiment dies at her post."

And, with a saucy laugh, she flitted away in the darkness.

"His sister!" The words, spoken to herself came like a groan. "He has a sister! Would he let her take my hand, I wonder? But could her hand blind up my children's wounds as this hand has done? It is brown and hard. Hers must be white and soft, sparkling with diamonds, bathed in cosmetics; mine bathed in blood; her lips pressed by his kisses. Oh, will my revenge never come?"

Have patience, Marie. It is close, at hand. In the early dawn the camp is awakened by the drum beating to arms. All day rages the fierce strife of battle, and not until the stars are lighting up the sky do they feel the victory theirs. Everywhere, in the thickest of the fray, has the child

vivandiere been, now uttering some word of encouragement or command, or anon stooping with gentle haste to wet the parched lips of one of her children. Like some fitful firefly, with the lantern buckled to her belt, now that the fight is ended, she treads her way among the many forms with which the ground is strewn, as though seeking some one her watchful eyes had missed. A groan arrests her steps. At her very feet, helpless, wounded, lies the man on whom she had sworn to be avenged. The fair hair is streaked with blood, a heavy look of pain rests on the handsome face, the lips which called her unsexed are white and still, but as her glance rests on him, her heart gives one great throb, then seems to cease its beat. Swiftly she stoops, and, with rapid, skillful fingers, binds up his wounds, her eyes fearless, but a great sob in her throat.

"My revenge must wait," she murmurs, as if in excuse of the act. "He would not know it. Besides he is one of my children, though I—I hate him."

Poor little girl! Even as the words escaped her, she bent still lower the dainty head, cast one hasty glance about, then suddenly pressed the red, warm lips upon the cold, white brow. As if the deed had been compulsory, she started to her feet, and, like a deer, sped across the plain to bring him help, without which he must die.

"Remember, do not let him know that I had him brought here," she commanded the men, as they laid him on the hospital cot, and each one swore his obedience.

"Marie!" He had grown strong and well again since that cruel night; but, try as he would to draw nearer to this strange, fitful child, she was an *ignis fatuus*, whom he could not approach. He called her now from the door of his tent. "Come here, little one: I have something to show you. Slowly she came towards him. He drew a picture from his breast.

"I will show you something very sacred to me, Marie," Gordon continued. "They say the soldiers always confide to you their trusts, and if some fine day I die on the battle field, you must take this from my body and send it to the address written on the back. It is the portrait of my promised wife."

Had the night grown cold? Was she awake or dreaming? Before her there fluttered a laughing face of exquisite beauty. She saw it all—the delicate, high-bred air, the peerless head, the slender, perfect figure; but her eyes grew very wistful, and her cheek paled. The summer night had lost its freshness, and the child her youth.

Another hot fight drew to its close. Gordon Graham had been taken prisoner by the enemy, they told Marie, and she laughed to hear the news, but in the laugh something sounded like a sob. The camp seemed strangely empty without him. Had that high-born beauty in her far-off home heard the news, she wondered, and did he still look for comfort at the face he carried next his heart? Her revenge must wait awhile now. He would be back soon. But what was this—which crept from lip to lip along the camp? The return of an important prisoner had been demanded by the enemy, or ere twenty-four hours had passed, Gordon Graham would be shot through the heart.

Their messenger had been delayed on the way, and now but six hours intervened before the appointed time—too late for aid to reach him. Marie pause not an instant, but hastened to the commander.

"Send what other messengers you will," she pleaded, "but give me your swiftest horse and the papers which will save him, and I will reach the camp."

The chief knew something of how well she might be trusted, and with a God-speed sent her on her way. On and on, like a bird of the desert she flew through the silent night, until, as the dawn was breaking in the east, the white tents of the enemy greeted her vision. Higher and higher rose the god of day. Would there yet be time? Faster and faster she spurred the weary steed, until in the distance she saw a group of men file out, and knew the hour for the fatal volley was at hand. She raised her handkerchief; she shouted aloud. All in vain. But now the camp was reached. She saw the solitary figure standing so bravely before the muskets, which waited but the word to deal death to his young life.

"Gordon!" she cried; and at the sound of her voice, which for the first time uttered his name, he turned. The paper fluttered in her hand as the one word "One!" rang out on the summer air.

"Stop!" she commanded; then sped like an arrow from its bow, and threw herself upon his breast.

She had not heard the order "Fire!" not seen the hasty gesture with which he would have undone his work. Too late! one solitary bullet, destined for Gordon Graham's heart, found its way into the white, quivering flesh of the girl who had ridden to her death.

"It is best so," she murmured, as they gathered about her and took the paper from her hands. "It would have been as you said, Gordon—an unsexed old age. I meant to take revenge for that word. I will take it now. Give me one kiss before I die, and tell my children I died at my post. One kiss!" her voice grew fainter as she stooped and gathered her in his arms. "It will do her whom you love no wrong."

A dry sob was in the strong man's throat as he pressed his lips to hers. "My child," he said, "how little am I worthy! How dared I judge you! Marie, forgive me."

But ere her lips, smiling at his kiss, could give answer to his prayer, death had seized them. Marie had taken her revenge.—Spare Moments.

FOR FEMININE MINDS.

SUBJECTS OF INTEREST TO THE LADIES.

An Interesting Discussion of the Latest Fashions—The Trick of Washing Flannels—Common Sense in Toilet Soaps.

The Latest Fashions.

In answer to the protest made by practical women against long skirts for the street, Felix has designed several robes trottoires or walking dresses of woolen stuffs, made with a round skirt that comes near to the ground, yet just escapes touching. The back is cut bias, in the popular fashion, and it is rounded off at the foot to avoid the necessity of lifting or of tucking up. A favorite model has this skirt of flax gray serge, which is easily brushed, and does not spot, ornamented with applique festoons of dark



SEEN AT A RECEPTION.

green velvet. A blouse waist of plisse surah of dark myrtle green shade is confined by a Russian belt of silver and gold galloon fastened by a Kremlin buckle. A Figaro jacket of the gray serge, with large sleeves trimmed with green velvet, is worn over the blouse when in the house, but it is replaced for the street by a longer cascade of serge, with revers, collar, and cuffs of green velvet. Similar dresses are made in dahlia serge, the violet-rouge shade now so popular in Paris, with trimmings of black velvet.

In our first illustration this week we give a pale amethyst gown of a



THE SPRING TAILOR GOWN.

sheer figured wool. The long, graceful plain skirt is faced up with a band of lace and an edge of velvet. The back has a long, quaintly folded drapery, and the round bodice a soft grade of darker silk with straps across the breast and worn over a chemisette of lace; there are full sleeves and lace cuffs and a toque in amethyst and pale primrose.

Coupled in the same illustration with the above is a dress of dull green corded silk—if you wish some other color than green you may have to go a long distance this spring to look for it—with the front laid in box plaits; on one side is a guipure lace panel over green velvet and on the other a lace



AN APRIL IDEA.

cascade, the waist opens front and back in a V, over a chemisette of dotted, black lace; a green velvet bodice was finished with lace above and had a plaited basque of silk falling from it below; the sleeve had wrinkled lace cuffs, and when the observations had been made discreetly between little bits of birds there was a dark green Leghorn hat to look at, with green ribbon trimmings and pink azaleas.

A very neat walking costume was a spring tailor gown of soft whitish gray flannel with brown stripes.

The front of the skirt was carelessly draped; on the right the edge of the side gore overlapped the front and was scalloped and bound with narrow brown braid. On the left the skirt was slashed half way down and scalloped. The coat had smart scalloped revers and a vest of whitey brown cloth; the hat was of rough whitey gray straw bound with brown velvet fluted and faced and trimmed with twigs of pussy willow.

Our illustration gives the April idea, it is a rough and ready spring suit of creamy brown wool with its bands of reddish brown Hercules braid; her bodice was belted and had a deep gathered cape trimmed with more braid; her puffy sleeves and deep reddish-brown cuffs, and the Jack-in-the-pulpit ornaments fitted in somehow with the general woodiness and, therefore, thoroughly conventional unconventionality.

The French novelty in black grenadines is a ribbed or dotted surface, on which are large disks of the thinnest silk mousseline. These are made over changeable taffeta silks—blue with black, green with pink, etc.—that show with admirable effect in the light moon designs. Spangles of jet tinted the color of the silk are the trimmings for these beautiful gowns. Such a grenadine, made by Felix over blue and black shot taffeta, has a bell skirt very wide at the foot, with all the great moons showing their blue silk lining, and edged with three rows of blue-black spangles, each row thickly set on black satin baby-ribbon. The taffeta waist lining is joined to the skirt, and over this the grenadine waist is put on very full, and made to look still fuller by ruffles of spangled black mousseline de soie outlining a round yoke in front, and falling in a jabot down the left side. The round back has a corset of spangles on satin hanging from shoulder-straps, and coming narrowly to the front where it is tied with long ends that fall almost to the foot. A high collar is covered with spangles, and the sleeves are large puffs of grenadine to the elbow, then close below and covered there with row after row of spangles.

The Trick in Washing Flannels.

That there is a trick in bringing woolen garments of all kinds out of the laundry soft and white and unshrunk no one will deny who has ever in a moment of blind faith trusted a specially dear bit of flannel wear to the enthusiastic ignorance of the ordinary laundress. No more beautiful commentary on the irrepressible bubbling up of faith in the human heart is required than the fact that we keep on trusting our flannels to laundresses after one experience of the stiffness and soddiness which can result from her handling.

But the trick really is so simple. It depends on three things—first, the temperature of the water; second, the handling of the garments in the water; third, the rapid drying of the garments. The temperature of the water must be as high as can comfortably be borne by the hand, and all the water that touches the flannel from beginning to end of the performance must be of an unchanged temperature.

The flannels should not be rubbed on a board, but washed gently between the hands until all the dirt is extracted. In order to facilitate this the following cleansing should be used to wash the garments in instead of clear water and soap: Take one-half of a small bar of ivory soap, cut it into small shavings and put it into two quarts of boiling hot water and let it stand on the stove until the soap is thoroughly dissolved. Into this mixture put two teaspoonsful of ammonia and one teaspoonful of turpentine. When removed from the fire add two quarts more of water, cool enough to sufficiently reduce the temperature of the mixture. Then wash the flannels as directed, rinse in water of the same temperature, and—here is a point to note—dry rapidly and iron while damp. The longer moisture stays in the fiber of wool, the more likely they are to contract.

Common Sense in Toilet Soaps.

There isn't any way of judging of the value of a toilet soap except by trial. Because the value of a soap, no matter how loudly the advertisement may cry its merits, lies in its adaptability to the skin of the person using it—that is, to yourself. And toilet soaps are like friends—purely a matter of personal idiosyncrasy. Either they agree with your skin or they do not. If they do they will leave it clean and white and soft and fresh. If they don't they will either roughen it into points like sand paper or dry it making it feel withered and old, or redder it or make it smart as if with sunburn.

All these latter things may happen, and yet the soap need not be wicked soap at all. It may be as pure and expensively concocted as it is advertised to be, and yet it may do your hands a positive injury. I know one woman whose hands are dried by one of the most famous and expensive French soaps; one that is known to all the world as perfectly pure and even of an unusually healing and softening power. And yet the white soap that she buys at her grocer's for 5 cents a cake keeps her hands as smooth and soft as velvet. Soaps that contain much glycerine do not agree with some skins; soaps that contain an excess of oils do not agree with others. It is like tastes; there is no accounting for it. But that is no reason why it should not be respected. Don't condemn a soap simply because it doesn't suit your skin. It may suit other's admirably. But don't use it. Find out what soap likes you best and cling to that.

Gazes Steadfastly at the Ceiling.

"Before he married me, John said he would love me too well ever to see me build a fire."

"And does he?"

"Yes; he never looks at me when I am building it."—Washington Star.

COLLEGE WOMEN

They Prefer Studies That Men Are Beginning to Neglect.

It is curious to note that the form of education which women seem just now most anxious to obtain is almost purely literary. At a time when men are loudly complaining that Oxford and Cambridge have almost cut themselves off from the active life of the country, and that by neglecting the practical production they have resolved themselves into what would be called at a Continental university a gigantic "Faculty of Arts," women are crowding to these discredited institutions and eagerly taking up the abandoned "arts," as the latest and most complete form of intellectual life open to them. While men are beginning to assert that they can no longer afford the luxury of a university education, says the London Spectator, that they must leave that either to the men of leisure or the future schoolmasters and teachers, women turn to it as perhaps the most practical opening left to them. Perhaps they are right. It is not impossible that in time women's hands may have a great share in the higher secretarial and educational work of the country. But there is no form of opinion more fluctuating than the views of women as to their place and possibilities in life.

The change of ideal from that of household usefulness at the end of the last century to elegant usefulness at the beginning of the present century has been succeeded by a strong bias towards literature and culture. It is not impossible that this may in turn be replaced by an experiment in women's capabilities in the technical instruction which is coming on as the practical balance to the literary activity of the last few years. Some of the most fascinating, and not the least remunerative, of the minor arts, such as wood-carving, designing and house-decoration are already taught with singular success by women, and the demand of the county councils for lady instructors in household management and even in scientific dairy-work, has already outstripped the available supply. Here, then, is a fresh opening for women's intellects when the literary field becomes too crowded, which has in its favor that it tends to place women once more in control of the comforts and conveniences as well as of the social elegance of daily life.

THE FIRST STEEL PEN.

An Uncertainty About the Date and Place of Origin.

Germany and England are both claimants of the honor of having produced the first steel pen says the Mechanical News. A steel pen reputed to have been made in Sheffield in 1712, was in the possession of a late resident of that city, and it was supposed to represent the earliest period of that branch of manufacture. But a manuscript dated Nuremberg, 1544, is said to have been discovered which makes distinct mention of pens produced from iron and copper tubes and from copper and brass plates. Still, this is not a steel pen, though it may be a suggestion of it. The modern steel pen, as an article of general use, is of comparatively recent date, for there are still old men living who can remember the time when it was a part of the schoolmaster's daily routine to mend the quill pens of his pupils, or if he was not so indolent, to teach them to perform that office for themselves.

We are hardly justified, however, as the German and English data above mentioned go to show, in accepting the current tradition which fixes the date of the invention of the steel pen as 1830, and names Joseph Gillott as the inventor. The story goes that Gillott, who was a working jeweler, one day accidentally split a fine steel tool, and used it to sign a receipt, his quill pen not being at hand; and that the steel pen had its birth in this suggestive incident. It may have led Mr. Gillott to manufacture steel pens, and may have helped to bring about their general introduction; but the article itself, as we have seen, has a much older history.

One Method of Thrift.

A good story is told of a certain man in Franklin county. He one day told his wife that he would give her all the silver pieces she found in his wallet which were coined in the year she was born.

As a result the lady in due course of time had quite an amount of silver money on hand—so much, in fact, that she went to the bank and deposited it in her name.

Then, speaking to the cashier, the lady said: "My husband tells me you are going to pay him some money today. Won't you please pay him in this silver I have just deposited? I will be so much obliged to you if you will."

"Of course the cashier, being noted for his courtesy to the ladies, quickly replied that he would be happy to please her."

As a result the lady has still more birthday money.—Bangor Commercial.

An Irish Remedy.

In Ireland a favorite remedy for every kind of internal pain is hot vinegar punch; indeed, vinegar taken either cold or hot is considered almost a specific for everything. It must be comforting in some cases! It is much used for a "squeezin' on the hart," which is the commonest complaint of all.

An American Fortune.

Ponsonby—That man yonder came to America two years ago. He was a poor watchmaker. He went west and opened a little store. He is now worth three millions.

Popinjay—Thought there was no money in the business?

Ponsonby—There isn't. He married an heiress.—Jeweler's Circular.

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 Ninth Lesson.

Marks of punctuation are used only to a limited extent in actual reporting. The semi-colon is usually indicated by a space of an inch or more; the period by a cross. When notes are taken at verbatim speed, little opportunity is allowed for punctuation, the only practical method being to leave spaces to correspond with the speaker's pauses, and insert the proper marks afterwards when transcribing. Numbers are expressed in the usual manner, that is by the Arabic numerals, 1, 2, 3, 4, etc. There is no pressing need for any different method of expressing numbers, since the present method is as short as short-hand itself. This is shown by the fact that a column of figures can be written as fast as the numbers are called off.

The reporter, when pressed, writes larger than at other times. Some persons take this as evidence that a large hand is the most rapid. It proves just the contrary. The really skillful stenographer when writing at high speed, is not hurried, and writes about as small a hand as usual. There can be no question but that the greatest speed will be attained ultimately, only by writing the characters near each other, cultivating a neat style, and writing as small a hand as practicable.

A good fine-pointed, short-nibbed gold pen of medium size is the best for reporting purposes. It should be more or less elastic, depending on the writer's lightness of touch. Good writing fluid is preferable to ink.

A small hook at the beginning and on the circle side of a stem, indicates that it is to be added; for example, *play, evil*, line 1. A hook on the opposite side indicates *r*; see *price, tramp*, line 2. The hooked stems are called *double consonants*. A circle on the *r* side of straight letters implies *r*; see *spry, sober*, line 3. In order to bring the hook on the left side (to signify *r*), *f*, *v*, and *th* are reversed; see *over, thrice*, etc. Line 3. A circle may be written within a hook. See *evil, distress, suffer*. When the *r*-hook is prefixed to *m* or *n*, the stem is shaded; see *glimmer, trainer*, line 2. *R* and *r* are called initial hooks; the *f* and *n* hooks, which occur at the end of letters, are called final. *F* is attached to *straight stems* only, and is written on the circle side, as in *puff*, line 4. This hook is used for *v* also as in *above*. The *n*-hook is put on the opposite side of straight letters, and is also attached to curves. See lines 4 and 5. A circle written on the *n*-hook side of a straight letter at the end of words, implies *n*; for example, *pinch, chance*, (but not *density*) line 6. All these hooks should be small and light.

Exercise.—Black blaine claim close globe pledge total gray grow break pray pray lotter pray trail cry drill keep phrase favor Friday through strike stray spire sample cough crave bluff grove strive grievance pain stain bean bone twine taken turn bench lone mine fine abstain expense distance.

Sentences. 1. Every rose has its prickles. 2. Every path has its puddle. 3. Variety is the very spice of life. 4. For the upright there are no laws. 5. All cruelty springs from weakness. 6. Wise judges are we of each other.

KEY TO PLATE 9.

1 Play able evil civil fleeces shelf devil Majel. 2 Price breezes tramp catcher glimmer trainer exaggerate distress. 3 Spry sober suffer over thrice pressure measure cigarette. 4 Puff spine above brain stiff strain cuff clown. 5 Flowa thine assign ozone shine hen explain sustain. 6 Pines chance density lonesome extensive behavior reference sister. Translate lines 7 to 15.

PLATE 9.

1 P l a y a b l e e v i l c i v i l f l e e c e s s h e l f d e v i l
2 P r i c e b r e e z e s t r a m p c a t c h e r
3 S p r y s o b e r s u f f e r o v e r t h r i c e p r e s s u r e
4 P u f f s p i n e a b o v e b r a i n s t i f f s t r a i n c u f f c l o w n
5 F l o w a t h i n e a s s i g n o z o n e s h i n e h e n e x p l a i n
6 P i n e s c h a n c e d e n s i t y l o n e s o m e e x t e n s i v e
b e h a v i o r r e f e r e n c e s i s t e r
T r a n s l a t e l i n e s 7 t o 15.

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The Height of Hospitality.

Mother—Why have you put on that old dress? and, dear me, why are you rubbing that dirt on your face?

Little Daughter—Susie Slummer has tumbled on me, an' she's got an old dress an' a dirty face.

Country Bumpkins.

Little Miss De Fashion (at the opera)—I guess those folks in that box is from the country.

Mrs. De F.—Why dear? Little Miss De Fashion—I can't hear a word they say.

Presidential Pointer.

American Youth—Father, can't any man get to be President if he works for it?

Father—No, my son. It's the man who doesn't work for it that gets there.

Mr's Boy Talks.

Mrs. Gandabout—Has your ma called on those new neighbors yet?

Boy—No, an' she won't neither. She says they wouldn't 'a' returned your call of they'n been anybody worth knowing.

ONLY TWO WORDS.

They stood beside the cottage door,
Their old time trysting place.
A woful look his visage wore,
And gloom was on her face.

For he had visited a fair
Held in a church near by.
And met another maiden there
And treated her to pie.

And she had said their dream was o'er,
(Condemn the maid who can),
And never, never, never more
Would she believe a man.

And he had tried the best he knew
To lead her to relent.
Or speak, at least, a word or two
To him before he went.

"Say but two words, love, I implore,
My homeward path to light,"
She did, for, as she shut the door,
She coldly said, "Good-night."

—New York Press.

TROUBLE CAUSED BY A GEM



I.
H!" said Uncle Venable. "You want to get married?"

"If you don't mind, sir," said Verberna, drooping her pretty head, while a blush like the lining of a pink

sea shell crept over her face.

"But what nonsense that is," said Mr. Venable, shutting his cabinet drawers, leaning back in his chair and looking at Verberna with eyes like gimlets. "Who is the young man?"

"Please, uncle, it's Fritz," whispered Verberna, half inclined to run away and hide herself.

"Fritz!" roared Mr. Venable. "That farmer fellow?"

"He's a farmer," admitted Verberna, "but he owns his own farm, sir, and his mother is very anxious for me to come there, because—"

"Oh, I can imagine that!" said Mr. Venable with a sneer. "You, a Venable, talking about marrying a farmer! You, the heiress of Malmaison emerald! You, that might take any part in society that you wish when the value of the gem is known, to talk about allying yourself to a clothopper like that, who doesn't know an opal from a moonstone."

Verberna burst into tears. "He isn't a clothopper," said she. "And I wish there wasn't any such thing as the Malmaison emerald."

Mr. Venable transfixed his niece through his spectacles with a glare that might have paralyzed her.

"Silence, miss!" said he; "do you know it is on the reputation of the Malmaison emerald that the Venables will go down to fame? The Empress Josephine—"

"I don't care for the Empress Josephine," said Verberna, who having drawn the sword, was now minded to cast the scabbard away. "And I'm not particular about fame, and I don't suppose I shall be a Venable forever—"

"This sort of talk won't do, Verberna," said the old gentleman, solemnly. "Where would society be if every one refused to bear the responsibilities and shoulder the cares of this station? You are not merely my niece, Verberna. You are the representative of the Venables. To you in my will is left the guardianship of the Malmaison emerald—"

"I'm sick of hearing of it," vehemently protested Verberna.

"And," went on Mr. Venable, "I desire you to give up all idea of marrying this young man. It's entirely out of the question—entirely."

II.

"But what is this about the Malmaison emerald?" asked Fritz Elcombe, in a bewildered way, when he found Verberna crying by the sitting-room window a few hours later. Her blue eyes sparkled through their veil of tears.

"You don't mean," said she, "that you have never heard of the famous Malmaison emerald?"

"That's my meaning exactly," admitted Fritz. "Do consider in my behalf that I've only been here a year, and have much still to learn."

"Well, listen," said Verberna, half crying, half angry. "It's a famous emerald."

"Oh, it is, is it?"

"And it used to belong to the Empress Josephine."

"Did it, indeed?"

"And she wore it in those days at Malmaison."

"Hence the name, eh?"

"I suppose so. And Queen Hortense gave it to some one who sold it to somebody else, and it was finally given to one of the Venables, who was a surgeon in the English army, by a dying officer in Hindostan, to whom he had been able to render kind offices; and so it has come down to us. It is really a wonderful stone."

"I should suppose so," politely incredulous.

"They say," went on Verberna, "that when uncle kept it in the little iron safelet into the guest chamber wall, whoever slept there used to dream of a beautiful, sad-faced lady, who walked up and down in a marble terrace under the trees, and wrung her hands. That was Empress Josephine, of course."

"Of course," still more incredulously.

"And my uncle declares that the color in the stone is always dim and turbid when the anniversary of the poor lady's death comes around," further added Verberna.

"Yes, that is exceedingly probable," dryly observes Mr. Elcombe.

"My uncle has been offered a great deal of money for the gem," said Verberna with a sigh, "and I wish to goodness he'd sell it. But he won't. And what is worse, he wants me to marry a hateful spectacled little old man in

New York, who, next to himself is the best judge of jewels in New York, and who owns a green ruby, which is a dead match to Uncle Venable's unset emerald. He calls it an archaeological alliance."

"Well, I should think it partook somewhat of that nature," said Fritz, thoughtfully.

"He is going up to New York tomorrow to a lapidaries' convention," said Verberna. "And I suppose he will bring Mr. Twistleton back with him. Oh, Fritz!"

"Don't be alarmed, heart's dearest," said Fritz consolingly, encircling her waist with his arm. "The only way in which we can guard against this complication of ills is—"

"Yes, Fritz?"

"To get married while Mr. Venable is gone."

"Oh, Fritz! I wouldn't dare openly defy him like that. He has been very good to me," fluttered Verberna.

"I'll be good to you, too; my darling."

"Nonsense, Fritz! You're spoiling my hair. 'Do stop, Fritz!' protested the girl.

"Then promise me, Verberna."

"No, I'll promise nothing."

III.

At the lapidaries' convention there was a stormy session that year. Herr Heidelberg was there, a stuffy, dried-up old man, of great age and still greater arrogance, who had apparently come out of his spider-web in Vienna for the sole purpose of discomfiting all the antiquaries of the Western continent.

"De Malmaison emerald!" said Herr Heidelberg. "Dat ish a mistake. Vat you call one big lie. It occupies all your time to chase dese lie, and dese nail him down. I hat the Malmaison emerald in mine collection."

"How can that be?" said Mr. Venable, choking with rage, while Mr. Twistleton stood by, ready to espouse his friend's cause. "When here it is—the very stone itself."

He opened the velvet casket which contained the drop of green fire. It blinked at the circle of eager faces above it like a baleful eye. Herr Heidelberg laughed a shrill cackle of derision.

"Dat de Malmaison emerald?" said he. "Oh, how easy are some folks hoodwinked! A ferry good imitation, I grant. Oh, yes; I can tell you all about him. But de genuine Malmaison emerald it was sell me in 1850 at Vienna, by one Captain Giles Venable—"

"Verberna's father," thought Mr. Venable, with a start and a sinking of the heart.

"For de gracious Empress Augusta, who was den making de collection of a necklace which should outshine all the courts of Europe. I pay Captain Venable 3000 florins for him, and I engage my best workmen to make him an imitation Malmaison emerald which shall deceive ze very jeweler himself. I tink I make my fortune, but I am wrong. De captain he pockets his florins and he rides away. Degraious empress she change her mind. She get tired of emeralds, and she tink she will say day be market for de Malmaison emerald. I keep him—I hat him yet. Here he is, and here is ze letter from Captain Giles Venable which proves his genuineness. Eh? Are you to be satisfied now?" and the green blaze of the real gem put the artificial imitation to shame at once.

Mr. Venable came home without waiting for the adjournment of the lapidaries' convention. He did not bring Mr. Twistleton with him. "A man who couldn't even tell a bogus stone from a real one," sputtered Venable, "and calls himself a judge of gems! Verberna, come here." Verberna came accordingly, with the teapot in one hand and a pan of hot graham muffins, fresh from the oven in the other.

"I've got something to tell you," said Mr. Venable.

"Yes, uncle," murmured Verberna, her little heart giving an ominous throb under the cluster of roses she wore.

"The Malmaison emerald is a humbug!" said Mr. Venable, distinctly.

"Oh, uncle!"

"And Caleb Twistleton is a charlatan and an adventurer." And he proceeded to impart to his niece the whole revelation of Herr Heidelberg. "Your father, my dear," said he, "has wrecked the family fortunes and broken my heart. Henceforth I will give up the study of gems. I'll donate my collection such as it is, to the Middleville Museum. It may serve as a nucleus for something greater in time. And I'll devote myself to roses. They can't imitate flowers! And, Verberna—"

"Yes, uncle."

"You may marry young Elcombe, if you choose. After this, Twistleton doesn't deserve a wife."

"Thank you, uncle," said Verberna, demurely.

R. L. T.

Science Comes to Religion's Aid.

Who shall say that there is antagonism between science and religion? It is a well-known rule of the Jewish religion that on the sabbath day no fire shall be kindled. We have the authority of the Jewish Chronicle for saying that observant Jews obey this injunction very strictly, and scrupulously abstain from any act which, directly or indirectly, can cause the production of fire. But some member of the Jewish community has started the query: Would a Jew be transgressing the rules of his religion by switching on or off an electric glow lamp on the sabbath day? For the solution of this subtle question recourse has been had, not to learned rabbis, but to that eminent scientific authority, Mr. William Crookes, who after pointing out that the sacredness of fire and flame in the old religions was always intimately connected with combustion, has decided that the glow of the electric lamp does not come within this description. "The two things," says Mr. Crookes, "are totally distinct, and no arguments derived from the one would seem to apply to the other."—London Daily News.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

INTERESTING DISCOVERIES IN THE FIELD OF SCIENCE.

Compressed Air as a Motor.—"Twill Sell Stamps"—Light as a Measure—Saving Life By Electricity.

Compressed Air as a Motor.

The evolution of the street railway from the horse car to the perfected cable, steam, electric, or compressed air motor of the coming century is not yet completed. As to speed, cable, elevated, and electric roads would answer very well the needs of city communications were it not for the frequent blockades and breakages of the cable, the unsightly appearance of elevated roads, and the disinclination to work that occasionally afflicts electric roads.

What the perfected motor will be, whether cable, steam, electricity, or compressed air, it is not possible at present to say. Experiments with each are in progress in nearly all the large cities of the world, but as yet it is merely a balancing of advantages and disadvantages in which none of the motors have as yet a decided superiority.

Compressed air has been used as a motor on the Nogat railway near Paris for the last three years with very satisfactory results. Consul General Rathbone, of Paris, in his consular report thus summarizes the advantages of this motor in street railways:

1. The motor does not emit smoke or hot gases, and is almost noiseless.
2. As great a speed as is desirable or necessary is attained.
3. A special track or overhead appliance is unnecessary.
4. Being very light the motor engine as used at Nogat can easily be handled on steep grades.
5. Simple in form, it does not frighten horses as machinery in the front platform is almost invisible from outside.
6. A possible explosion of air reservoirs is less dangerous than of steam or super-heated water.
7. Maintenance in repair is very simple.
8. Only one person is necessary for managing the machinery, and he is not necessarily a skilled engineer.
9. As in the cable a number of trailers can be used without a separate motor.

The explanation of the system is simple, the reservoirs of air being charged with air compressed to 40 or 45 atmospheres, heated to a high temperature, and saturated with moisture in a vessel called the vouillette, or heater, and from thence passes to a double-expansion engine, where it acts like steam in moving the piston-rod. The expense of the motor is about 9¢ cents per mile. The shape of the car is similar to all French street cars, having an interior and upper part, the steps being arranged to make connections with the extra car when attached. The air reservoirs, nine in number, are parallel to the axles of the wheels of the train, are made of steel and tested for 60 atmospheres. The movements of the machinery are said to be very simple, but the system is certainly more complex than the cable.

Twill Sell Stamps.

A Buffalo company has placed on exhibition the latest automatic machine. It is called the automatic stamp accommodator, and is for the purpose of supplying stamps to anybody who may need them and has the price. The machine is of the nickel-in-the-slot variety, and furnishes either one or two cent stamps, as may be desired. It resembles one of the familiar chewing-gum machines and has two slots. On the one side the slot is for 2-cent stamps and it is necessary to feed in two pennies, when, upon pressing a knob, a small book will fall out and in the book the stamp will be. The modus operandi for a 1-cent stamp is precisely the same, except that it takes but 1 cent.

The stamp machine is strictly honest. When it is empty there is an automatic arrangement which closes the slots and makes it impossible to feed pennies and receive nothing therefor. The machines are very handsomely gotten up, and after one or two improvements have been made will at once be put out. The only other stamp machine which is used at all is one which gives two stamps for a nickel. The advantage of the new machine is that it furnishes both 1 and 2 cent stamps and charges no more for them than their face value. The machines will be placed in any public place which may seem advantageous, and will be supplied free. The company will make its money out of the advertising in the little books in which the stamps are placed. These books are small pamphlets and contain a large variety of interesting matter. There are thirty-five in the series, and they are on subjects ranging from hints on nursing to a guide for the laundry. Of course the number of subjects on which the books can be written is unlimited, and there will probably be many more than the thirty-five volumes that are now used.

Light as a Measure.

The accuracy of modern scientific processes is indicated by the proposal to employ the wave length of light as a standard of length. Already light furnishes a standard of measurement in astronomy, a "light year," that is, the distance a ray of light will travel in the space of one year, being the unit employed in reckoning the distance of stars. But the proposed standard based upon the length of the waves of light involves an almost infinitely more delicate estimation.

We may take one fifty-thousandth

of an inch as an average estimate for the length of a wave of light, but that would be true for only a particular quality of light. The color roughly indicates the wave length. The red waves are the longest, the violet waves the shortest, and when a standard of measurement is chosen in the way suggested the length of the wave belonging to a particular kind of light, or a particular part of the spectrum, will be selected.

In a lecture nine years ago Professor G. G. Stokes said: "The French refer their metre to the dimensions of the earth. The English refer their yard to the length of the seconds pendulum."

"But supposing the earth to be slowly contracting by cooling, both these natural standards would be liable to be affected in the course of ages; and if such a catastrophe were to occur as the impact on the earth of some great globe visiting our solar system, the dimensions of the earth and the value of gravity, and accordingly the length of the seconds pendulum would at once be affected to an unknown degree."

"But the wave length of light of a given kind would remain unchanged, and the survivors of such a catastrophe might have recourse to it to recover the ancient standard of length."

The Zodiacal Light.

A faint, pearly glow is sometimes seen to spread over the western sky, soon after sunset, in the vicinity of the point where the sun disappeared. The same shadowy light may be witnessed shortly before sunrise in the eastern sky. This interesting phenomena is known as the Zodiacal Light. In northern latitudes it is best seen in the evenings of February, March and April, and in the mornings of September and October.

It is of a conical or lenticular form, with its base towards the sun and its axis nearly in the plane of the ecliptic. Its breadth at the base varies from 8° to 30°. The distance it extends from the sun varies from 50° to 90°, or even more. Its edges are ill-defined. Its light resembles that of the Milky Way, or more nearly that of the tail of a comet. It is brightest in the part nearest the sun, and fades by insensible gradations as it ascends.

These are the features of the Zodiacal Light as seen in our latitude, but it is seen in its most brilliant form at high elevations in the tropics, sometimes extending from east to west across the sky and forming a complete ring, while at a point opposite the sun a patch a few degrees in diameter, slightly more luminous, is called the Gegenschein or counter glow. Humboldt describes the phenomenon, as he witnessed it among the Andes, as exquisitely delicate and beautiful, its light being reflected in the opposite quarter of the heavens. He notices its variability, the light often flickering or coruscating, and again shining with unusual intensity for months in succession.

The cause of the phenomenon is not certainly known, but the generally accepted theory attributes it to sunlight reflected by myriads of small meteoric bodies revolving around the sun, forming a thin, flat sheet like one of Saturn's rings, and extending far beyond the orbit of the earth.

Observers who desire to behold this ethereal appendage of the sun must be far away from the electric light, gas and smoke of cities and towns, and in the pure atmosphere of some rural retreat command a view of the western horizon, including the sunset point. Their quest will be richly rewarded when, soon after sunset, they behold a column of soft, silvery light—extending from each side of the sunset point, and taking the form of a cone—rise obliquely in the heavens to a point near the Pleiades.

A Monster Cannon.

This is an age of big things, and in no department outside a political promise or a Chicago sky-scraper is the science of size more liberally displayed than in the modern machinery of war. Battle ships are floating fortresses and guns metallic tunnels, and now a cannon ball has been made that is 4 feet in length and weighs 2,000 pounds. These were the dimensions and weight of the enormous projectile fired from the largest cannon yet manufactured at Krupp's works at Essen for the fortifications at Cronstadt. The gun is made of the finest quality of cast steel and weighs 270,000 pounds (about 135 tons); the caliber is 16½ inches and the barrel 44 feet long, the core having been removed in one piece. The greatest diameter is 6½ feet and the range about twelve miles. It will fire about two shots per minute, each estimated to cost £300. At the trial, the projectile was propelled by a charge of 700 pounds of powder and penetrated 16 inches of armor, going 1,312 yards beyond the target.—Ex.

Saving Life By Electricity.

The value of the microphone in the detection of sounds too feeble to be heard by the unaided human ear was recently put to good use in saving a life in St. Petersburg. It appears a lady who had been suffering from a violent nervous attack sank into a state of syncope, and after a time ceased, as it seemed to breathe. The doctor who was attending her certified that death had resulted from paralysis of the heart.

For some reason which is not explained another medical man saw the body, and, having been informed that the lady had suffered from attacks of hysteria and catalepsy, thought it worth while to make a thorough examination. After trying various other means he applied the microphone to the region of the heart, was enabled by this instrument to hear a faint beating which proved that life was not extinct. Everything was done to resuscitate the patient, who shortly afterward recovered consciousness.—Philadelphia Record.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

William Wirt Henry, of Richmond, is said to be a grandson of Patrick Henry. He is a lawyer and an authority on all matters pertaining to the history of Virginia.

Collis P. Huntington thinks wood-sawing the best exercise for young men. He used to saw wood himself when much younger and poorer than he now is.

An old friend of Conkling says that his favorite poet was Byron, many of whose longer poems he could repeat word for word. He knew the bible from lid to lid and was fond of quoting from it.

The late Mr. Spurgeon was married at the early age of twenty-two, and his widow survives him. She has for years suffered from a painful disease that forced her to become less of a companion to her husband than she desired to be.

Thomas Parr, who was born in Shropshire, England, in 1483 lived until he killed himself from overeating in the year 1625, when he attained the great age of 152 years. He lived in three centuries, and tilled the soil until after the end of his 130th year.

The widow of Raphael Semmes, who has died, gave not only her husband but also three sons to the confederate cause. And when the civil war was over she founded the Confederate Memorial association, which cared for the graves in Mobile of the confederate soldiers.

Oliver Schreiner lives an almost isolated life in an African farm village where she has few companions and few of the comforts of life. But she likes the solitude, and there is no evidence that her new fame is going to wear her from her old life.

Frederick Douglass, who has been selected by Hayti as the representative of that country at the World's Columbian exposition, has received his commission and has accepted the position. Mr. Douglass will put forth every effort to make the display fully complete. Hayti has appropriated \$25,000 for the purpose.

President Harrison of the London library, in talking of the authors he had known officially, confesses that Carlyle had a bad habit of writing in the margins of the books, some of the notes being so characteristic that even a librarian was prone to let them stand; e. g., after Rule Britannia, Carlyle had written simply "Cock-a-doodle do!"

MASCULINITIES.

Take things as they come and give them up as they go.

It takes two to make a bargain, but only one of them gets it.

A Chicago woman chased a burglar three blocks and assisted in his capture.

Every woman is a hero worshiper—or ought to be—so far as her husband is concerned.

A man accustomed to public life feels lost out of it. He feels neglected when no one is lying about him.

Ethel, showing her engagement ring: "Don't you admire his taste?" Maud: "Yes, so far as jewelry is concerned."

She: "Since my return from Florida I'm another woman." Sarcastic friend: "How delighted your husband must be!"

You can't convince a girl by arguing that a man is not an angel. The only way to convince her is to let her marry him.

There is much that is birdlike about most young girls. The pity is they are not taught that there is so much that is catlike about the men.

Penelope, sighing: "Ah, the men are not what they used to be!" Tom: "I'd like to know why not?" Penelope: "They used to be boys, you know."

Mrs. Raika: "How I wish I had been born a man! Women have all the troubles in this world!" Mr. Raika: "I don't agree with you. They don't have wives."

One of the bridesmaids was softly crying during the ceremony, and her escort, nudging her, whispered: "What are you crying for? It isn't your wedding." "I know it, and that's just what ails me," she said.

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

Every transatlantic trip of the larger of the ocean liners costs from \$15,000 to \$20,000.

The hydraulic railroad now daily operated in Paris consists of four carriages or cars, each having a capacity of twenty-five passengers. The train runs as smoothly as a boat on water. There are no wheels, no steam, no electricity. Apparently everything moves on its own accord.

There are so many trolley wires and other electric wires in Boston that the authorities have become alarmed over the dangers that are everywhere present. So each police station has been provided with a patent wire cutter—a clumsy apparatus of iron and steel and rubber—which can be used for severing live or dead wires without imperiling the user's life.

Government engineers have enumerated no less than 126 rivers in the Mississippi valley, which, in the present natural state, are not available to steam navigation, but which might be made so at a very reasonable cost. A two or three foot navigation for nine months of the year might be secured on a total of nearly 15,000 miles, and with a reasonable expenditure.

FEMININITIES.

Chicago has a Woman's Banking company.

As the dawn precedes the sun, so acquaintance should precede love.

A mother's love, in a degree, sanctifies the most worthless offspring.

The gold handle on an umbrella is not admired when it is raining hard.

It never makes children better to tell them a dozen times a day that they are too mean for any use.

Girls, it isn't the man that sits up late nights for you who will take the best care of you; it's the man who gets up early in the morning for you.

See that your child never leaves any task half done or slovenly finished; and therefore not give too many tasks. Thoroughness is the corner-stone of success.

When a woman falls in love you can't make her believe all men are alike, and when she has been married ten years you can't make her believe they are not.

Mrs. Fangle: "You used to call me your angel, Henry, but you never say so now." Mr. Fangle: "No, my dear; I have found out the difference. Angels, you know, don't re anything about dresses."

Voice at the telephone: "Major, will you please bring your family and take supper with us next Sunday?" Servant girl, replies back: "Master and mistress are not in at present, but they can't come to supper as it's my Sunday out."

Lily: "Dearest Sophie, do tell me what you think of my hat? Is this rose color becoming to me?" "O yes, it is just the color for you, dear." Lily, an hour later, to the maid: "Take the rose-colored hat to the milliner's and tell her to change it to pearl gray."

The perfect woman is as beautiful as she is strong, as tender as she is sensible. She is calm, deliberate, dignified, leisurely; she is gay, graceful, sprightly, sympathetic; she is severe upon occasion, and upon occasion playful; she has fancies, dreams, romances, ideals.

It is interesting to know that an intelligent hairdresser claims that blondes cannot be done away with; that blondes are essential, the beauties of civilization, and they cannot be driven away. He says that a blonde can dress more effectively, and that a well-kept blonde has ten years' advantage in the point of youthful looks.

YOU MAY HAVE OBSERVED.

Tastes differ. Some people can see beauty in a looking-glass; others can not.

When a man is "beside himself" he generally demonstrates that he doesn't like the company.

No man can get wisdom enough to keep him from seeing to-morrow that he has been a fool to-day.

Whatever accounts a man may have to settle with the recording angel, he can not be held responsible for what is said in his obituary.

It would be easier for the preacher to corner the wheat market than to corner some of his members into a religious conversation.

For photographs go to Brisbois Art Gallery, 125 State street, Northeast corner of Madison. We do the finest work in Chicago in the way of copying, enlarging, crayon, pastel, photograph and frame work. Popular prices.

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A GREAT man under the shadow of
defeat is taught how precious are the
uses of adversity; and as a tree's
roots are strengthened by its shadow,
so all defeats in a good cause are but
resting-places on the road to victory
at last.

There is a period in the life of
every man, and of some women, which
has not inaptly been termed the age
of absolute wisdom. It is not a definitely
marked stage of life, for it varies
with the individual, except
that it never arrives at what might
be expected to be the normal period
of its development.

The child who is absolutely wise is
an unhappy spectacle, but he or she
is not so ridiculous as the young man
or woman. Besides, if his or her parents
are not by, we can shut him or her
up. To our national credit be it
said, these hot house products are
rare among us yet, although it is im-
possible to say what may happen.

The execution of good resolutions
and new purposes should be entered
upon at the earliest practicable mo-
ment, for if unduly deferred, such
purposes are a torment and not the in-
spiration they might be. Those who
win their battles in the world as well
as those who win their battles with
the world, are those who strike in-
stantly and heavily.

A MAN desiring to enjoy the delights
and consolations unknown to a single
condition, prepared to love and cher-
ish under all calamities and changes,
would do well, if possible, to learn a
little of the early training of the wo-
man he desires to make the partner
of his joys and the consoler of his sor-
rows, and to have some knowledge of
her in a domestic relation.

You will not be sorry for hearing
before judging, for thinking before
speaking, for holding an angry
tongue, for stopping the ear to a tale-
bearer, for disbelieving the ill-reports,
for being kind to the distressed, for
being patient toward everybody, for
doing good to all men, for asking par-
don for all wrongs, for speaking evil
of no one, for being courteous to all.

MEN and women equally have there
been in whom the three strings of
sight, hearing and speech have been
cut, and who, none the less, did won-
derful things through the sole sense
of touch; but the wildest crank never
yet suggested it as an advantage to
performers on the human instrument
to start with deliberately putting out
their eyes tying their tongues, and
paralyzing their sense of hearing, in
order to work wonders with the tips
of their fingers.

He who can find in his own
thoughts, in his own work, in his own
convictions and in his own conscience
the true joys which they are capable
of yielding will never make shipwreck
of his life. He will feel as acutely as
any the pleasures and pains which
come through the influence of others,
but they will not be his all—he will
have another region from which to
draw a deeper happiness, a region
where none can enter to hurt or to
make afraid.

The body is affected by every men-
tal and moral action; the mind is pro-
foundly influenced by bodily condi-
tions. For a perfect system of hy-
giene we must combine the knowledge
of the physician, the schoolmaster and
the divine, and must train the body,
the intellect and moral soul in perfect
and balanced order. Then, if our
knowledge were exact and our means
of application adequate, we should
see the human being in his perfect
beauty, as Providence perhaps intend-
ed him to be.

WHILE every one, man or woman,
ought to be a moral being, heaven
pity each that is not a hundred times
more than a moral being, is not, as
far as possible, a bright, witty, beau-
tiful, loving, imaginative, religiously trust-
ful being. Now, these last graces
come only of heartily enjoying fun as
fun, nature as nature, poetry as po-
etry, and devout rapture as devout
rapture; no matter whether the hu-
man creators and inspirers of them all
wrote their humorous flights their
poems and their symphonies with their
toes or their souls—nay, perhaps,
even with a trace of immoral prefer-
ence for the latter hypothesis.

BARRINGTON.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

St. of V.—Meet in Parker's hall, second and
fourth Saturday of each month. W. H. Sel-
leck, 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. Clancy,
Pastor. Services every other Sunday
at 9 o'clock a. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—E. W. Ward,
Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m.
and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m. Chil-
dren's services 3 p. m. Class-meeting 5:15 p.
m. Bible study Tuesday 7:30 p. m. Prayer
meeting Friday, 7 p. m.

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

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

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

BARRINGTON POST No. 275, G. A. R. Depart-
ment of Ill.—Meet every second Friday in the
month at Parker's Hall. E. R. Clark, Com-
mander; L. F. Elvidge, S. V. C.; R. Purcell,
J. V. C.; A. Gleason, Q. M.; A. S. Henderson,
O. D.; C. G. Benn, O. G.; Henry Reuter,
Sergeant; F. A. Lageschulte, Chap.

W. R. C. No. 85—Meets the second and fourth
Wednesdays 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 Kirsch-
ner, B. M.; M. T. Lamey, clerk; William
Anthonis, W.; F. A. Hawley, E.; H. S.
Meier, S.

The Village election Tuesday passed
off very quietly. The following were
elected: For President, E. R. Clark; for
Village Trustees, C. H. Lines, P. A.
Hawley, John Colten; for Village
Clerk, M. T. Lamey.

Mrs. C. Heimerdinger of Vulcan,
Mich., visited at E. Lamey's last week.

Mr. E. W. Shipman is taking a vaca-
tion this week.

Mr. Dyck of Chicago called on M. T.
Lamey Tuesday.

The W. R. C. Sociable Saturday evening
was a very pleasant affair.

The Easter concert at the M. E.
church Sunday evening was largely at-
tended. A very pleasing program was
rendered.

WANTED.—A girl to do housework.
Apply at the Vermilya house.

Miss Ella Lamey has gone to Vulcan,
Mich., where she will spend a few
months visiting Mr. and Mrs. C.
Heimerdinger.

Mrs. C. Decker has gone to Atwater,
Ohio, where her mother is quite dan-
gerously sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Flint of Lan-
caster, Wis., visited Mr. and Mrs. J.
Sizer this week.

SPECIAL CASH RATES.

On Cash Bought Merchandise for Cash
Only at the Dundee Cash Store
C. F. Hall.

In notions, novelties and fancy goods
C. F. Hall is the acknowledged leader
and prices are made to sell. White-
wash brushes 19c; fancy dressing
combs 10c; stove polish 3c, full size;
2 oz extract of lemon 4c; tacks 1c a
paper; large cake soap 3c; 24 yards trim-
ming braid 5c; best scissors made all
sizes 6 to 9 inch 35c; gent's fine fancy
ties 19c; all widths and colors in elastic
braid at 4c a yard; dress shields
best goods 10c; fancy velvet ribbons,
all colors, 5c a yard; boys' black ribbed
hose all sizes, 19c a pair; solid nickel
plated shears, all sizes, 12c a pair;
fancy brush brooms, velvet trimmed,
19c; ladies' union suits 35c; remnants
table linen, white goods, toweling,
dress goods, challies, shirting, etc., at
a trifle over one-half regular rates;
gent's summer underwear, 59c value,
at 29c; men's fancy flannel shirts at 19c;
5 packages needles for 5c; pin 1c a
paper; gent's extra heavy hose 6c
and 8c; lace collars and bibs for chil-
dren only 5c.

We will now look at the dry goods
list. Standard prints from an insur-
ance sale, best goods 3c a yard; shir-
ting prints 4c; fine fancy cutting flannel
31 inches wide 5c a yard; full width
apron goods, embroidered and em-
bossed patterns, 12 1/2c a yard; best blue
prints 5c a yard; fine double width
black broad cloth, all wool, 69c; dress
patterns, satens, all colors, embroide-
red, \$1.89; Dormet flannels in remnants
only 8c a yard, value 12c; ladies' Jer-
sey suits, skirt and waist, braided trim-
med, \$1.59; Nashua R 1 1/2c; pepperell
6c; standard makes of bleached goods,
good enough for most any use, yard
wide, 6c; No. 1 brown cotton in both
fine and heavy at 5c a yard.

New and complete line of gent's
spring hats. All grades and full stock.
Our millinery department, in charge
Miss Macomber of Chicago, is now in
complete running order, and we are
showing the best and newest styles, no
old stock, everything bright, new and
attractive. An examination solicited.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

Bought by C. F. Hall at the great in-
surance sale of L. C. Wachsmuth & Co.,
and he offers coats, pants, and vests,
damaged by water only, at \$1.29 for
coats, value \$8; vests, 75c; pants \$1.29,
\$1.69, and \$1.89, worth \$3.50 to \$5; boys'
suits at 98c, \$1.69, \$1.89, and \$2.29;
men's pants and frocks at 25c, 59c, 69c,
and 79c. Prices simply unapproach-
able elsewhere.

C. F. Hall offers this week 150 pieces
fancy ribbons, in colors and black, all
silk, No. 8 to 16 at the uniform price of
7 cents per yard.

Great Sale of Rockford Pants—Hall
offers this week 100 pairs of Rockford
pants, always sold for \$2, he offers for
\$1.29.

C. F. Hall offers this week a com-
plete new stock of crunks and valises.
Come and get the benefit.

Hall will pay two railroad fares to
anyone coming by rail from Turner
Junction, Wayne, Clintonville, Me-
Henry, Terra Cotta, Nunda, Wood-
stock, Ridgefield, Huntley, Gilberts,
Cary Station, Algonquin and trading
to the amount of \$5, conditions only
that you ask for it and show round
trip ticket. This offer will remain in
force until cancelled by C. F. Hall, of
which due notice will be given.

Hundreds up and down the road are
availing themselves of Hall's liberal
cash offers and as his is the only cash

store in Northern Illinois, it is very
much to your advantage to come and
get the benefit. No one dissatisfied,
but all are pleased with the bargains
offered. You cannot overestimate the
benefits to be derived by buying cash
bought and cash sold merchandise.
Do not fail to come, the benefit is for
you.

CALIFORNIA SHAKEN AGAIN.

Another Heavy Earthquake Felt at
Sacramento This Morning.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., April 21.—At
5:30 o'clock yesterday morning another
heavy shock of earthquake visited
here, lasting about six seconds. The
vibration was from north and south.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 20.—Latest re-
ports from yesterday's seismic distur-
bance show that its results, while seri-
ous, are not so disastrous as at first re-
ported. It was peculiar in one respect,
indicating that the cyclonic principle
had been grafted on the old-fashioned
earthquake.—The vibrations began
from southwest to northeast, suddenly
shifting in long waves from south to
north. The tremor lasted in varying
degrees of intensity for about an hour.

STOCKTON, Cal., April 20.—At 2:05
this morning two light shocks of earth-
quake were felt in this city. They
lasted hardly more than a couple of
seconds and were not felt by many
persons.

DIXON, Cal., April 2.—This place
was again shaken by three distinct
shocks of earthquake yesterday—
one at 2 o'clock, one at 4 o'clock and
another at 8:30 o'clock. They were all
of short duration. A large force of
men is engaged in clearing away the
ruins of yesterday morning's damage.

BENICIA, Cal., April 21.—A few min-
utes after 2 o'clock this morning an-
other shock of earthquake was felt. It
was of short duration, but was hard
enough to awaken many people.

Michigan Democratic Conventions

MENOMINEE, Mich., April 21.—At the
Democratic convention held here yester-
day the following resolution was
unanimously adopted: "That the sen-
timent of this convention is favorable
to the nomination of Grover Cleveland
as a candidate for the Presidency."

LEWANEE, Mich., April 21.—The Dem-
ocratic convention yesterday elected
twenty-three State delegates. Resolu-
tions endorsing "almost absolute free
trade were passed and Grover Cleve-
land's name cheered. Delegates were
instructed to indorse Cleveland.

Michigan's Grand Army Officers.

'ANN ARBOR, Mich., April 21.—The
second day of the encampment of
Michigan Department G. A. R. proved
a great success, the attendance of old
soldiers being doubled and a large
crowd of visitors being in the city.
The parade in the afternoon numbered
about 1,000 men in line. The two can-
didates for Department Commander
were Col. H. S. Dean of Ann Arbor and
Col. J. H. Kidd of Ionia. Col. Dean
was elected, much to the surprise of
all, as Kidd was supposed to have cap-
tured the encampment. Gen. Alger's
war record was indorsed.

Frauds on the Government.

NEW YORK, April 21.—The Custom
House authorities for some time past
have been quietly investigating what
has turned out to be a gigantic con-
spiracy of custom house employees,
brokers and importers who have for
many years been defrauding the gov-
ernment by undervaluing imports.
Three arrests were made last night
and it is learned that thirty persons
are to be arrested to-day. These in-
clude a few importers, two or three
brokers and the rest are custom em-
ployees.

Reported Fight Among Boomers.

EL RENO, Ok., April 21.—Gov. Seay
has arrived here and will await the
confirmation or denial of a fight at the
county seat of H county. The reports
have reached him that there has been
a battle between the Texans and Kan-
sas over town-site claims in which
fourteen men were killed. Col. Wade,
commanding Fort Reno, is anxious,
having had no courier advices. He be-
lieves the fight has been greatly ex-
aggerated, for he has confidence in the
discretion and valor of Capt. Derudio.

Fired at the British Consul.

PHILADELPHIA, April 21.—Capt. Chip-
perton, the British Consul in this city,
has sent a letter to Police Superin-
tendent Linden stating that a
shot had been fired apparently
at his office window,
with what intention he did not assume
to say, although he himself had left the
window only a moment before the bul-
let came whizzing past the window
pane. Detectives are investigating the
case.

Railroads to be Taxed by Counties.

ATLANTA, Ga., April 21.—The Su-
preme Court of the State of Georgia has
affirmed the constitutionality of the
law passed by the Legislature making
the property of railroads amendable to
county taxation. The fight to secure
county taxation has been a long one.
This means the addition of half a
million dollars to the revenues of the
counties of the State.

LaSalle for Fifer.

OTTAWA, Ill., April 21.—The LaSalle
County Republican convention was
held here yesterday, and 200 delegates
represented the towns of the county.
The administration of President Har-
rison was highly indorsed and the dele-
gation was instructed for Fifer for
Governor, Meent-Gov. Ray for At-
torney-General and Stephen Arnold for
State Treasurer.

The Administration Indorsed.

MARSHALL, Ill., April 21.—At the
Sixteenth District Republican conven-
tion held here yesterday resolutions
commending the administration of
President Harrison and that of the
Illinois State officers, and the course of
Shelby M. Cullom in the United States
Senate were adopted, and indorsing
the leadership of John R. Tanner.

ANARCHY WAS ITS AIM

THE ORGAN OF THE ANAR-
CHISTS SEIZED.

The London Authorities Confiscate the
Paper for Its Revolutionary Sentiments—
Rothschild's Bank Defrauded
—General Foreign News.

LONDON, April 21.—The Common-
wealth, the Anarchist paper seized by
the police yesterday, is a four-page
paper, measuring fifteen inches by ten.
It describes itself as a revolutionary
journal of anarchism and communism.
Summing up the recent trial and con-
viction of the Walsall Anarchists, it
calls the Right Hon. Henry
Matthews, the Home Secretary, a
Jesuitical monster who murders
men because of a few head of
game, referring to the execution of two
poachers who killed a gamekeeper.
Justice Hawkins, who presided at the
trial of the Walsall Anarchists, is
termed a hyena preying upon the bodies
of hanged men and whose love of the
gallows a few years ago won for him
the title of "Hangedman Hawkins."
"This barbarous brute," the Common-
wealth adds, "while prating of his hu-
manity, sends our comrades to ten
years confinement in a prison hell."

Russians Barred Out of Germany.

BERLIN, April 21.—A very large num-
ber of distressed Russian peasants have
arrived at the Prussian frontier, where
they are trying to evade the guards
stationed there to prevent them from
entering Germany. Their object is
attempting to enter Germany is to
obtain means from the emigration
societies to allow them to proceed to
the United States. According to the
order recently issued emigrants of this
class are not allowed to cross the
frontier, and the guards are vigilant in
carrying out their orders.

San Domingo Said to Be Sold.

AMSTERDAM, April 21.—There is re-
ported here a most sensational and re-
markable international transaction
which cannot fail to make a great stir
England and Germany. The transac-
tion consists of the virtual sale of the
Island Republic of San Domingo to a
private company in the United States,
the sum agreed upon being fixed at
\$3,500,000 in 5 per cent. debentures se-
cured on the revenue from tobacco and
other articles. The report lacks con-
firmation.

Kushleff Is Released.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 21.—Kushleff,
the Bulgarian whose arbitrary arrest
here by officials of the Russian Em-
bassy, and whose subsequent detention
by the Turkish police caused a great
stir in Bulgaria, has been released
after a vigorous note had been sent to
the Porte by Bulgaria protesting
against the arrest and demanding the
release of the prisoner.

Red Cross Society.

ROME, April 21.—The annual inter-
national congress of the Red Cross so-
ciety opened to-day with delegates
from almost every civilized country.
The German delegate is Prince Henry,
brother of Emperor William, while the
imperial house of Russia is represented
by the Grand Duke Alexandrovitch,
second son of the Czar.

Steamship Elder Will Be Sold.

BREMEN, April 21.—The examination
of the steamer Elder has revealed the
fact that to repair her would entail a
very heavy expense. Her owners, the
North German Lloyd Steamship Com-
pany, have therefore decided to sell
her as she lies in dock.

Baron Schaffer Is Dead.

VIENNA, April 21.—Baron Schaffer,
once Austrian Minister at Washington,
is dead. He was called from Washing-
ton on account of a dispute between
Austria and the United States, and at
once retired to private life.

Will Not Reduce the Charges.

WELLINGTON, N. Z., April 21.—The
American government has refused to
reduce the transportation charges on
New Zealand mails via San Francisco
on the ground that it already pays out
more than it receives.

Big Corner in Corn.

CHICAGO, April 21.—Last week it was
wheat, in the skillful hands of "Ed"
Pardridge, that caused the excitement
on the board of trade. To-day interest
centered about the corn pit. It is claimed
that the Cudahys possess the great
bulk of May corn and are trying to
squeeze the shorts. John Cudahy em-
phatically denies the report, but the
opening of the market to-day showed
there was considerable nervousness
among the alleged victims, and the be-
lief in the corner is very general.

Damage by Storms.

KANSAS CITY, April 21.—One of the
heaviest rains which has visited this
section poured down last night for
about five hours, flooding the whole
country. Reports from all parts of
western Missouri indicate that much
damage has been done to wheat, as the
grain has been washed from the ground
and great gullies formed in the fields.
Lightning struck a number of barns in
Clay and Jackson counties, and the
damage is estimated in this part of the
State at not less than \$40,000.

National Convention of Colored People.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, April 21.—A na-
tional convention of colored people of
the United States is to be held here
this summer. Each State will be en-
titled to one delegate for every 10,000
of its colored population. It is not in-
tended that this convention shall be in
any sense a political one.

Sue Gen. Butler for \$50,000.

LOWELL, Mass., April 21.—Gen.
Butler's Lowell property has been at-
tached for \$50,000 by the C. F. Jewett
publishing company of Boston in a suit
growing out of the printing of the
General's memoirs.

E. GOETTSCHKE.

Dealer in

Hardware & Tinware

A Large Assortment of TOOLS.

Agent for the Celebrated

JEWEL & RED CROSS

Stoves and Ranges.

1049 Milwaukee Avenue,

AND

Cor. North and Western Aves

WE SELL ONLY PURE GOODS.

Genuine Imported Aquavit.

IMPORTED NORWEGIAN BEER.

Pure California Brandies and Wines at the very
Lowest Prices.

SAM SCHULZ,

376 Milwaukee Av. 248 N. Curtis St. 826 W. North Av

OTTO LARSON,

UNDERTAKER,

AND DEALER IN

Metallic, Rosewood and Mahogany

CASKETS AND COFFINS.

HEARSES AND CARRIAGES FURNISHED.

Jefferson Park, Ill.



F. HESS, Prop'r. W. H. ADDISON, Manager.

THE JEFFERSON

Marble, Granite & Stone Works.

Monuments, Headstones,

Tablets, Vaults

And Cemetery Work of all kinds at
Lowest Prices.

Works and Yards on Crawford Avenue,
one mile North of Irving Park.

IRVING PARK, ILL.

Mosler, Bahmann & Co.,

Manufacturer of

Patent Fire and Burglar Proof

SAFES AND VAULTS,

49 WABASH AVENUE.

EMIL PITTMAN, Merchant Tailor, SHERIDAN AVE.

Between Garden and Centre Aves.

AVONDALE,

Is prepared to make gentlemen's clothing in the latest styles, and at the lowest
prices. Come and see my stock of goods and samples.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

H. EHRHARDT,

Dealer in

Groceries & Provisions,

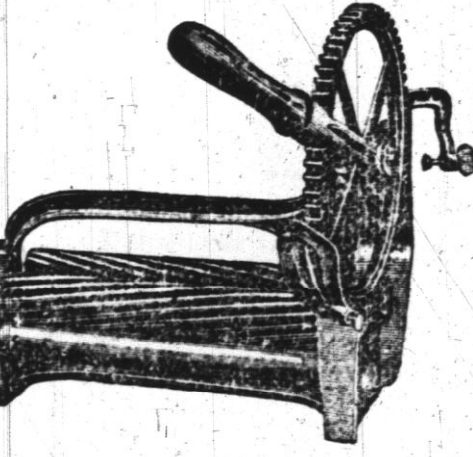
BEST TEAS AND COFFEES,

CANNED AND DRIED FRUITS.

Choice Brands of Flour.

New Store! Fresh Goods! Lowest Prices!

472 NORTH AVENUE, near Milwaukee Ave.



Washing Machines.

Washing Made Easy.

Easiest Working Machine Made,
Does not Tear Clothes, and Washes Clean.
Lasts Longer than any other Machine made.
Give it a trial and be convinced.

W. F. BACH,

103 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

IN A CYCLONE.

Carried a Mile on the Wings of the Wind and Yet Lived.

"In the year 1882, about the latter part of March, I, with some of my friends who were on a visit to me, went out to an old edifice about 200 yards from the house one evening to enjoy ourselves over a game of seven-up."

"When we left the house not one of us had the least idea that the bright rays of the sun would be followed by the black wings of destruction."

"I remember well we had been playing about two or three hours. I had the ace, deuce, queen and jack of trumps. My opponent had just thrown down the ten spot of clubs and I was just in the act of taking it with my jack when I was arrested by a loud, lumbering noise that sounded like the roaring of a train, but a hundred times louder."

"I jumped to my feet and ran to the door. What I saw as I put my head through the opening will remain with me to my dying day."

"The space above me was as dark as pitch, except when the flash of lightning made a little light, and by one of these flashes I could see old timbers, shingles, tree tops, and everything imaginable flying in every direction."

"I sprang to the middle of the room clasped my hands to my breast, and cried: 'We are lost! Oh, God, save us!'"

"The words had scarcely left my lips when, oh, horrors! I saw the top of the old barn torn from its bed and hurled to destruction, folded in the arms of the mighty destroyer."

"The old logs were being scattered around me. I felt the floor moving under my feet, everything turned dark, and I knew no more till I opened my eyes and found the kindly face of the doctor bending over me."

"I had been hurled over a mile from the old barn, and how I got there without being killed the reader can best imagine. Three teeth knocked out, my left arm and two ribs broken were all the injuries I received."

"On inquiring afterward I found out that my friends never received a scratch. When the top of the old barn was torn off they ran out in the yard and lay flat on the ground, hugging the roots of a large stump."

"It has been nearly ten years since that terrible night, and I never see a cloud rise but I can almost feel myself being hurled through the air."—Atlanta Constitution.

HER LITTLE SURPRISE.

Something Very Corporeal About an Ethereal Creature.

She was such an ethereal creature, with her mild blue eyes and golden hair! As a child, she was so delicate and white that her friends and dear ones did not think that she would ever grow to womanhood. But, somehow, the little body became taller as the years went by; there was a trace of pink in her cheek, but it was so rare that one could not see where it blended with the white; and she was so happy! At length she was out of school—no one who knew her as a child ever thought that she would ever reach her studies, much less complete them—and in another year the delicate bud bloomed in a great roomful of beautiful flowers. Of all the fair creatures at the reception, she was pronounced the most radiant.

"But how frail!" said everyone.

There was something about her that was heavenly indeed. She seemed too good, too slight and beautiful for this world. Time went on as usual. The rare blonde loved; she was loved; they were married. That was a long time ago.

When I saw her last—it was in the autumn—she was at Aix with her family.

"Massage," she said, simply, after greeting me; and when I accompanied her to the weighing machine, she stepped lightly on the platform, and then, with a gasp of delight, exclaimed:

"Look! Two-eighty! Yesterday it was two-eighly-three!"—Puck.

Once Every Fifty Years.

The Brownia ariza is a botanical curiosity. That fact, notwithstanding, however, its scientific name would not have been used above had the plant a more common one. It is a species of palm, and it is known to bloom only after intervals of exactly fifty years. There is but one specimen of Brownia in the conservatories of Europe, that in the collection at the German Imperial palace. The blossoms last but forty hours, and to get sight of a Brownia in full bloom is one of the sights of a life-time. The one in question bloomed in July, 1838. The only other instance of one blooming in Europe was that at the conservatory of the Duke of Norfolk, which bloomed in June, 1851. It died in 1858.

Had His Reasons.

The reporter had just come in from an assignment in a murder case. It was a rainy day and he had to cross a plowed field on foot.

"I see," observed the city editor, looking with some displeasure at his large and muddy boots, "you have brought the scene of the murder with you."

"Yes," answered the reporter, apologetically, "I've got to have some ground for my story, you know."—Chicago Tribune.

Got Their Fill.

Seeker: They tell me there were burglars at your house last night.

Sage-man:—There were.

Seeker:—Did they get anything?

Sage-man:—Indeed they did. They got the contents of a six-shooter, and a consequent introduction to the coroner.—Somerville Journal.

PARK RIDGE ORDINANCE.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss: COOK COUNTY.

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Park Ridge, that a certain walk be constructed along the westerly, northerly and easterly sides of the Public Park known as Lot A in L. Hodge's addition to Park Ridge, as follows: Commencing at a point where Courtland Avenue intersects with the north line of Park Place, thence running north along the side of said Courtland Avenue to the intersection thereof with Prospect Avenue and the southerly line of Vine Avenue; thence running along the northerly and easterly side of said Park to the intersection of said Vine Avenue with the northerly line of Park Place, said walk to be six (6) feet in width and to be laid in sectional and separate flags to be composed of fine gravel mixed with Portland cement in the proportion of one (1) part of gravel to eight (8) parts of cement, the tops of said flags to be covered with a dressing from one-half (1/2) to three-fourths (3/4) of an inch in thickness, to be composed of fine gravel mixed with Portland cement in the proportion of one (1) part of gravel and one (1) part of cement, so that said flagging when laid and completed shall be four (4) inches in thickness at the inner and outer edges of said walk and six (6) inches at the center thereof. The whole of said flagging, to be laid upon a foundation or bed composed of four (4) inches of gravel, thereby making said walk in its entirety six (6) feet in width and eight (8) inches in thickness at the outer and inner edges, and nine (9) inches in thickness at the center thereof.

SEC. 2. That the payment for the whole cost for the construction of said walk shall be made by general taxation as provided by Sec. 131, Article 9, of an Act entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation of Cities and Villages," approved April 10, 1872.

SEC. 3. That said walk shall be constructed under the supervision of the street commissioner and subject to his approval.

Passed April 7th, 1892.

Approved April 7th, 1892.

Published April 16th, 1892.

W. F. P. BLACK, President Board of Trustees, Village of Park Ridge.

Attest, GEORGE T. STEBBINGS, Village Clerk, State of Illinois, County of Cook.

How They Do a Washing in Glasgow.

Hardly less useful in the cause of public cleanliness and decency are the wash-houses. For the trifling sum of 2d. an hour a woman is allowed the use of a stall containing an improved steam-boiling arrangement and fixed tubs with hot and cold water faucets. The washing being quickly done, the clothes are deposited for two or three minutes in one of a series of sliding frames which retreat into a hot air apartment. If she wishes, the housewife may then use a large roller mangle, operated like all the rest of the machinery, by steam power; and she may at the end of an hour go home with her basket of clothes, dried, and ironed. To appreciate the convenience of all this, it must be remembered that the woman probably lives with her family in one small room of an upper tenement flat.—Albert Shaw.

Recruiting Beggars.

There is a perfectly organized syndicate in Paris which busies itself in recruiting from every part of France, and especially from the poor quarters of the capital, beggars of both sexes, who are sent to the large cities of America, where mendicants are supposed not to be numerous. The beggars thus enrolled receive a good sum of money when they leave France, pay their passage over themselves, and in this way deceive the authorities in New York. Many French beggars are told to dress up as deserters from the Belgian army. No one knows why this peculiar order is given. The beggars have to give 25 francs a day to the syndicate in return for their outfit.

The Gobi Desert.

In that enormous waste known as the Gobi Desert, north of China, showers sometimes fall during the summer, and the torrents of a day fill the dried-up water courses through which water seldom runs. It is in these channels that the Mongols dig their wells, expecting to find a little water, when upon the surface of the plateau itself the soil has lost all traces of humidity. It is owing to the fact that a part of the moisture falling during a few rainy days is thus preserved within reach that it is possible for caravans to cross the desert.

FEMININITIES.

Common fluency of speech in many men and most women is owing to a scarcity of matter.

The empress of China is reported to be making a determined effort to learn the English language.

First man, to newly-married friend—Well, how do you like married life?

Second man—I like it very much indeed when my wife's out.

Her mother—I saw him kiss you. I am terribly shocked. I did not suppose he would dare to do such a thing. Herself—Nor I; in fact, I bet him he didn't dare.

In a skating match which occurred last winter in North Plain, Conn., between young men, the prize contested for was the hand of a young woman in marriage.

The young lady who fancied cucumbers grew in slices has recently been married to the young gentleman who sent over to St. Petersburg a large cargo of heartstones for cleaning the steppes of Russia.

Epitaph from a tombstone in the cemetery of Montmartre: Here lies Joseph X., who for twenty years after the death of his wife lived in the society of his mother-in-law, and died in the hope of a better world beyond.

"Can't stop a minute—baby's crying: But I just ran over to tell you that Mrs. Jones' husband came home a moment ago just as unsteady on his legs as could be. Only think! Must go—knew you were not at the window. Good-by, love!"

Miss Mattie Zweininger of Mobile, is the second young woman to die of dancing recently. Heart failure resulted in the first case—that of Miss Kitty Shaw, of Pittsburgh; and lockjaw from the shoe-nail she danced on in Miss Zweininger's.

April 7. Henry Stevens, spreading gravel.....	319	13 00
March 26. Chas. Cosmen, hauling gravel.....	309	45 25
March 26. Ed. Cosmen, hauling gravel.....	310	23 10
March 26. Fred Cosmen, hauling gravel.....	311	24 40
March 26. Anthony Voght, hauling gravel.....	301	18 60
March 27. Herman Bruhn, hauling gravel.....	302	22 20
March 28. Frank Phillips, hauling gravel.....	312	35 80
March 26. Myron Shaw, hauling gravel.....	315	30 00
March 26. William Shaw, hauling gravel.....	317	20 00
March 28. Chas. Kane, hauling gravel.....	318	1 75
March 28. Chas. Kane, hauling gravel.....	299	8 75
March 28. Emil Bucholz, hauling gravel.....	307	20 85
March 28. James Williamson, hauling gravel.....	313	37 50
March 28. James Giles, hauling gravel.....	314	12 00
March 28. Chas. Henk, hauling gravel.....	305	44 40
March 28. C. C. Bishop, hauling gravel.....	308	15 15
March 28. Fred Kane, hauling gravel.....	300	11 55
March 29. Chas. Shaw, spreading gravel.....	321	7 50
March 29. Charles Cosmen, putting in culverts.....	322	4 00
March 19. M. McDonough, putting in culverts.....	324	12 00
March 19. M. McDonough, spreading gravel.....	323	11 00
March 30. W. Kowlek, hauling gravel.....	223	3 15
March 30. John Rowlett, hauling gravel.....	316	10 50
March 30. John Wiemerslager, hauling gravel.....	298	13 50
April 2. Theo. Stelstoff, hauling gravel.....	303	10 95
April 2. Henry Lohman, hauling gravel.....	304	20 85
April 2. R. B. Grant, treasurer's commission, 2 per cent.....		35 82
Total expended.....	\$1,478 95	
Total amount received.....	1,970 24	
Balance cash on hand.....	491 29	

How They Do a Washing in Glasgow.

Hardly less useful in the cause of public cleanliness and decency are the wash-houses. For the trifling sum of 2d. an hour a woman is allowed the use of a stall containing an improved steam-boiling arrangement and fixed tubs with hot and cold water faucets. The washing being quickly done, the clothes are deposited for two or three minutes in one of a series of sliding frames which retreat into a hot air apartment. If she wishes, the housewife may then use a large roller mangle, operated like all the rest of the machinery, by steam power; and she may at the end of an hour go home with her basket of clothes, dried, and ironed. To appreciate the convenience of all this, it must be remembered that the woman probably lives with her family in one small room of an upper tenement flat.—Albert Shaw.

Recruiting Beggars.

There is a perfectly organized syndicate in Paris which busies itself in recruiting from every part of France, and especially from the poor quarters of the capital, beggars of both sexes, who are sent to the large cities of America, where mendicants are supposed not to be numerous. The beggars thus enrolled receive a good sum of money when they leave France, pay their passage over themselves, and in this way deceive the authorities in New York. Many French beggars are told to dress up as deserters from the Belgian army. No one knows why this peculiar order is given. The beggars have to give 25 francs a day to the syndicate in return for their outfit.

The Gobi Desert.

In that enormous waste known as the Gobi Desert, north of China, showers sometimes fall during the summer, and the torrents of a day fill the dried-up water courses through which water seldom runs. It is in these channels that the Mongols dig their wells, expecting to find a little water, when upon the surface of the plateau itself the soil has lost all traces of humidity. It is owing to the fact that a part of the moisture falling during a few rainy days is thus preserved within reach that it is possible for caravans to cross the desert.

FEMININITIES.

Common fluency of speech in many men and most women is owing to a scarcity of matter.

The empress of China is reported to be making a determined effort to learn the English language.

First man, to newly-married friend—Well, how do you like married life?

Second man—I like it very much indeed when my wife's out.

Her mother—I saw him kiss you. I am terribly shocked. I did not suppose he would dare to do such a thing. Herself—Nor I; in fact, I bet him he didn't dare.

In a skating match which occurred last winter in North Plain, Conn., between young men, the prize contested for was the hand of a young woman in marriage.

The young lady who fancied cucumbers grew in slices has recently been married to the young gentleman who sent over to St. Petersburg a large cargo of heartstones for cleaning the steppes of Russia.

Epitaph from a tombstone in the cemetery of Montmartre: Here lies Joseph X., who for twenty years after the death of his wife lived in the society of his mother-in-law, and died in the hope of a better world beyond.

"Can't stop a minute—baby's crying: But I just ran over to tell you that Mrs. Jones' husband came home a moment ago just as unsteady on his legs as could be. Only think! Must go—knew you were not at the window. Good-by, love!"

Miss Mattie Zweininger of Mobile, is the second young woman to die of dancing recently. Heart failure resulted in the first case—that of Miss Kitty Shaw, of Pittsburgh; and lockjaw from the shoe-nail she danced on in Miss Zweininger's.

April 7. Henry Stevens, spreading gravel.....	319	13 00
March 26. Chas. Cosmen, hauling gravel.....	309	45 25
March 26. Ed. Cosmen, hauling gravel.....	310	23 10
March 26. Fred Cosmen, hauling gravel.....	311	24 40
March 26. Anthony Voght, hauling gravel.....	301	18 60
March 27. Herman Bruhn, hauling gravel.....	302	22 20
March 28. Frank Phillips, hauling gravel.....	312	35 80
March 26. Myron Shaw, hauling gravel.....	315	30 00
March 26. William Shaw, hauling gravel.....	317	20 00
March 28. Chas. Kane, hauling gravel.....	318	1 75
March 28. Chas. Kane, hauling gravel.....	299	8 75
March 28. Emil Bucholz, hauling gravel.....	307	20 85
March 28. James Williamson, hauling gravel.....	313	37 50
March 28. James Giles, hauling gravel.....	314	12 00
March 28. Chas. Henk, hauling gravel.....	305	44 40
March 28. C. C. Bishop, hauling gravel.....	308	15 15
March 28. Fred Kane, hauling gravel.....	300	11 55
March 29. Chas. Shaw, spreading gravel.....	321	7 50
March 29. Charles Cosmen, putting in culverts.....	322	4 00
March 19. M. McDonough, putting in culverts.....	324	12 00
March 19. M. McDonough, spreading gravel.....	323	11 00
March 30. W. Kowlek, hauling gravel.....	223	3 15
March 30. John Rowlett, hauling gravel.....	316	10 50
March 30. John Wiemerslager, hauling gravel.....	298	13 50
April 2. Theo. Stelstoff, hauling gravel.....	303	10 95
April 2. Henry Lohman, hauling gravel.....	304	20 85
April 2. R. B. Grant, treasurer's commission, 2 per cent.....		35 82
Total expended.....	\$1,478 95	
Total amount received.....	1,970 24	
Balance cash on hand.....	491 29	

PEOPLE'S OUTFITTING CO.
171 & 173, W. MADISON ST.
ON CREDIT—WITHOUT SECURITY
Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Refrigerators, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Baby-buggies, Curtains, Clothing, Cloaks and all kinds of household goods, at one of the largest, easiest and cheapest concerns of its kind in the world; free delivery all over Cook county.

OUR TERMS:	
\$30 worth of goods, \$3 per month.	
\$50 worth of goods, \$4 per month.	
\$100 worth of goods, \$6 per month.	
\$150 worth of goods, \$8 per month.	
\$200 worth of goods, \$10 per month.	
\$250 worth of goods, \$14 per month.	
Special terms to hotels and boarding houses.	
OUR PRICES:	
Woven-wire bedsprings.....	\$ 1 10
Wool-top mattresses, good tick.....	1 60
Plush parlor suits, upholstered very fine.....	16 50
Hardwood bedroom suits, very substantial.....	8 75
Kitchen chairs.....	25
Cane-seat chairs.....	55
No. 8 kitchen ranges.....	4 50
2-hole gasoline stoves.....	3 75
3-ply ingrain carpet.....	02
Tapestry Brussels carpet.....	49
Chinese matting.....	15
Folding beds.....	7 25
Large 17x40 bevel-plate glass folding beds.....	22 75
Beds, handsome, all colors and sizes.....	1 15
Full dinner-sets.....	6 50
Refrigerators.....	4 75
Baby-buggies, upholstered very fine.....	4 25
Elegant sideboards, large bevel-plate glass.....	10 25
Lace curtains, beautiful designs, per pair.....	48
Artistic portieres, large dado and fringe.....	3 00
Pillows, per pair, good tick.....	1 25
Large center-tables.....	1 10
Extension tables, hardwood, 6 feet long.....	2 75
Nice standing-lamps.....	30
Large solid-brass hanging-lamps.....	2 30
Double wardrobes.....	6 50
Solid iron beds.....	4 50

Remember we ask no security and there is no expense in buying from us. Open every evening. We have no branch houses.

PEOPLE'S OUTFITTING CO.
171 & 173, W. MADISON ST.

Curtis & Meyer
DES PLAINES, ILL.
—DEALERS IN—
General Merchandise,
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes. 1-ly

"White Lily" Flour, per bb.....	\$5.50
Little Crow.....	5.00
Capital.....	4.25
2nd-Grade Minn.....	3.75
Best Rye.....	4.00

THE BEST LAUNDRY WORK

In the city is done by the

MUTUAL LAUNDRY CO.,
Main Office:
133 1/2 N. CLARK STREET.

Our prices are not controlled by the Laundrymen's Association.
Shirts, 8c; Cuffs, per pair, 3c; Underwear, 10c; Collars, 2c. 10 per cent discount for first 50 days.

L. FORSCHLER, Agent
BARBER SHOP, DES PLAINES.

Western Stove Repair and Tool Co.,
DEALERS IN

Stove Repairs, Tools

HARDWARE,

1171 MILWAUKEE AV

All Kinds of
Stoves, Wringers and Lawn Mowers Repaired

AL. BRABETS, Manager

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 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.

Miss Lillie Ruud,
TEACHER OF
PIANO.
1142 Milwaukee Ave.

Graduate as Teacher of the Chicago Musical College, under Prof. Aug. Hyllested.

Instructions given at reasonable rates, either at home or residence of pupil.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW. 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 addressed

JAMES TANNER
Late Commissioner Pensions, Washington, D.C.

PARK THEATRE

STATE STREET,
(Near Harrison.)

VARIETY.

BURLESQUE.

FARCE COMEDY.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

Matinee Every Day.

10 cts ADMISSION 10 cts.

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

BETTER THAN MEDICINE

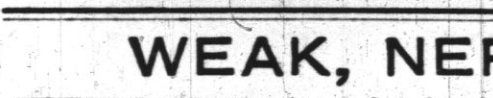
D. S. Baldwin, Esq., 221 Euclid Ave., Oak Park, Chicago, says: An aged friend, completely exhausted, mentally and physically, suffering from indigestion, loss of assimilation, appetite and sleep, with a strong tendency to paralysis, with no expectation of living, having exhausted medical skill, Moxie 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. You must always get Moxie with the directions for taking on the bottle and label.

MOXIE

33 NORTH STATE ST.

WEAK, NERVOUS MEN.



YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferers," "Bolus," "Crayon," "Troches," "Vacuum," "Free Cure Quacks," and who have found yourself growing older and worse; 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, "STOP! 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 the CLARKE.

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

DES PLAINES BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

J. U. STOTT,
UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,
All kinds of Funeral Goods, Hearses, Carriages and Ice Boxes furnished.
Des Plaines, Ill.

B. F. KINDER, Dealer in
SHELF AND GENERAL HARDWARE,
Stoves, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc.
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CHESTER E. BENNETT,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
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Prescriptions accurately prepared at all hours. Toilet Articles, Paints and Oils.

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PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST.

PATENTS

For INVENTORS. 40 page BOOK FREE. Address W. T. Fitzgerald, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE

LOTS From \$275

And upwards.

Railroad Accidents Prevented.
A recent invention consists of a combination of levers in connection with the trucks of a railroad car, so that in case of derailment, the air breaks will work automatically and stop the train.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas. @



DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

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

Disordered Liver, Impaired digestion, gout, biliousness, headache, Swamp-Root cures kidney difficulties, La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood, Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility. Guarantee—The 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 3c. Dr. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

CHILD BIRTH MADE EASY! "MOTHERS' FRIEND" is a scientifically prepared Liniment, every ingredient of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. These ingredients are combined in a manner hitherto unknown.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

WILL DO all that is claimed for it AND MORE. It Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child. Book to "MOTHERS" mailed FREE, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

Sent by express on receipt of price \$1.50 per bottle. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY. Holds the worst rupture with ease under all circumstances. Perfect Adjustment. Comfort and Cure New Patented Improvements. Illustrated catalogue and rules for self-measurement sent on receipt of 2c. G. V. HOUSE, 74 Broadway, New York City.

ATTENTION, WORKINGMEN!

DO YOU WANT TO better your condition? If so, gather up your family and outfit where you can find abundance of work at good rates. The best climate in the United States for the worker (NO MALARIA). Good Schools, good Churches—and better than all, the chance of getting a GOOD HOUSE AND LOT in the heart of the city, on such easy terms as you can readily meet, and which will in a few years be very valuable.

THE LAND AND RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO. (The proprietors of the Townsite), will sell you such a house and lot as you may need and permit you to pay for it in from 120 to 150 monthly installments—and each installment no larger than the rental of such a property would be. The official report of the City Statistician shows upwards of 3,900 hands employed in the various industrial and shipping concerns, and a large number of additional concerns will be located this season—many of them employing a large number of FEMALE hands.

YOU WILL FIND THIS The Best Town in America to Grow Up With!

Every Woman is an Unbeliever.

She can't believe, to begin with, can do so much. She hears that everybody is using it; finally she tries it. It does all she's heard of; it saves all that she's been told. She takes comfort in using it. But She can't believe that so much can be done safely. She consults those who have used it for years. She finds that Pearlina has been tested and proved in a hundred ways; that it's harmless to hands or fabric; that it's as safe as good soap. Then She can't believe that she ever did without it. She has less to do, she gets more done—and it's all done better. Her clothes last longer—they're not rubbed to pieces. Her housework is easy; her time is her own. She believes in Pearlina, and tells her friends about it—(that's the most effective kind of advertising).

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearlina." IT'S FALSE—Pearlina is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back.

Beware

JAMES PYLE, New York.

The East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia railway system is the shortest and quickest line to all points in the South and Southeast. Solid vestibuled trains between Cincinnati and St. Augustine by Queen & Crescent and the E. T. V. & G. leave Cincinnati daily at 11:30 a. m., running through to St. Augustine without change. Connection is made at Chattanooga for Anniston, Selma, Mobile, and New Orleans. Pullman's finest sleeping cars on all trains. For information address B. W. Wrenn, General Passenger and Freight Agent, Knoxville, Tenn.

Reverence your superiors, but do not let them use you for a cushion or a door mat.

\$100 Reward. \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc.

Burly Elbow at Station—What are you blowing your hands for? Pat—I'm thinkin' what a cold day it will be when yees gits left.

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 Traveller's Pipe. A traveller's pipe is an English invention. The bowl has a hook attached to it which can be inserted in the buttonhole of the coat, while a tube communicates with the mouthpiece. The smoker thus has both hands free to be occupied as he finds necessary.

Not Treated Well. Prison Visitor—You are well treated here, are you not? Convict—No, I ain't. "I am surprised. Tell me what you wish the prison authorities to do for your comfort?" "Lemme out."

Unprofitable Game. City Sportsman—Any game here? Jerseyman—Plenty o' snipe. "Snipe? It doesn't pay to hunt them. Too small." "To small ter cook?" "Too small to hit."

If there is anything below the clouds that will make an angel red around the eyes it is an old bachelor trying to thread a needle.

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

Self-defense is the clearest of all laws, and for the reason lawyers didn't make it.

Chaffee's Shorthand College, Oswego, N. Y. Thorough course by mail. Circulars free. Time gallops under the spur of the moment.

Secure a Business Education at Home. Full Business Course given by mail. Perfect satisfaction, low rates: Bryant College, Buffalo, N. Y.

The dude is not muscular, but when he strikes an attitude he cripples it for life.

Borsch, Chicago's Scientific Optician Spectacles and Eye Glasses a specialty. Consult with our eyes, improve your sight. 109 Adams St., opp. P. O.

GO SLOW.

The nig's grow shorter—The old man's daughter Will see her courtier Soon by the gate. The sun's slow sinking—It's time for thinking Of new Spring prinking Ere it's too late.

We spend our dollars For shirts called "dallas" And bright-hued collars That soon will fade. We see our tailor And dream of squalor, With cheeks grown paler, And what he's made.

The sun's so sunny, We think it's funny, To spend our money, But how will we loan! When comes vacation, We'll skip flirtation And occupation, And stay at home.

—Tom Masson, in Clothier and Furnisher.

LOT NUMBER ELEVEN.

Once more, Mr. Elmore, I repeat I cannot entertain your proposal for my daughter's hand.

"But, consider, Mr. Bulsale, Ethel and I love each other to distraction."

"Pshaw!" contemptuously exclaimed the unrelenting father of the dear girl I fondly adored.

I, Edward Elmore, had been for a good half-hour doing my very utmost to convince the old gentleman that it would be utterly impossible for him to discover a better way of inaugurating the new year than by receiving me as his son-in-law-elect, and by doing so cause two fond young hearts to beat with ecstatic joy; for why should I desire to conceal the fact that I had very greatest cause for believing that my darling Ethel fully reciprocated my consuming passion?

That I had signally failed to make the old gentleman see the interesting subject in the light I wished him seemed only too plain. I was tolerably alive to the reason why Mr. Bulsale did not look with favor upon my suit. My financial position was certainly not of the strongest, and there was a certain Mr. Sowerbutt, a much middle-aged individual, short (not of cash) and fussy, and proprietor of "Sowerbutt's Sauce for the Million."

As the very particular crony of Mr. Bulsale, the condiment concocter was naturally a frequent visitor at the former's residence at Brixton. I half suspected that Sowerbutt had a silent regard for Ethel, having, on more than one occasion, caught him furtively casting "sheep's eyes" at my darling, when he had doubtless imagined himself unobserved.

How I had obtained a footing in the Bulsale mansion was in this wise. I was a clerk in the office of a fine old, crusty firm of family and conveyancing solicitors. Mr. Bulsale was an "eminent" auctioneer, and revelled in the satisfaction of possessing an extensive and lucrative business, and, as he had many transactions with our firm, he and I were in consequence thrown much together. After a while Mr. Bulsale seemed to take a fancy to me, and invited me to dine with him at his house, and that visit proved to be the forerunner of many more.

The keen man of business, who ever had his eye on what is termed the main chance, found me useful to him in many ways, especially in what may be called the "literary" part of his calling. I refer to the composition of those enticingly flowery advertisements, setting forth the varied attractions of charming country retreats, and the delicious delights appertaining to magnificent mansions, which from time to time Mr. Bulsale received instructions to offer for sale to a yearning public.

I reflected that to keep a watchful eye on Simon Sowerbutt I must remain on good terms with Mr. Bulsale; so with this laudable object in view, I said, with an air of apparent resignation—

"I trust, Mr. Bulsale, that, although you cannot bring yourself to look upon me in the light of a possible son-in-law, you will not prohibit my occasionally looking in upon you, as before."

"Come and see us whenever you like, young man; but mind, don't let me catch you making love to Ethel."

I thanked him, and then remarked, "I think I may with truth say, Mr. Bulsale, that you have always enjoyed the little music that your daughter and myself have been in the habit of—of providing. Those little duets, for instance—you will not—"

"Well, no," the unsuspecting Bulsale said slowly. "I see no reason why you should not, as before, indulge in a little music; especially as I like it so much! Of course, Bulsale was nothing if not a little selfish."

Thought I to myself, if two fond hearts, with the assistance of a piano and sheet of music, cannot make good use of the opportunities presented, and at the same time, bamboozle the unbending parent, my name is not Edward Elmore.

Again I thanked the old gentleman and then addressed him: "You have been candid enough to indicate that you have no personal objection to me, only you consider my means inadequate to maintain a wife in a manner you would deem satisfactory."

"That, young man, is precisely the state of the poll."

"And a very unsatisfactory condition it is for me," I answered, ruefully. "Now, would you mind telling me under what conditions or circumstances you would be willing to bestow your daughter's hand—"

"And fortune," put in Mr. Bulsale quickly.

"That, sir," I answered quietly, and, I trust, with dignity, "was not my thoughts; I should be willing to take Ethel without a penny. Try me."

Mr. Bulsale said nothing, but took a silent pinch.

"Under what circumstances," I re-

peated, "would you consent to Ethel—your daughter, becoming my wife?" "I should be willing to listen to you," he said, "when you possessed an income of—say seven hundred a year."

My heart sank to zero. Bulsale might just as well have stipulated for a million.

"Or," added the old gentleman, a curious smile diffusing itself over his somewhat broad visage, as if he had just thought of something which might tickle him, "or Ethel shall be yours to have and to hold, when I knock her down to you;—once—twice—for the third, and last time, going—going—gone!"

I nearly lost all patience with the old fellow for making so absurd, not to say vulgar, a joke upon a subject so sacred to myself. Then it flashed across me that I, too, but a few minutes previously had been guilty of similar flippancy, and I thought I had better bottle up my wrath and take my leave; so, wishing Mr. Bulsale good morning, I made for the door.

"Good morning, my dear sir," responded the eminent salesman, blandly.

That evening, as the clocks were striking eight, I was on Mr. Bulsale's front doorstep, armed with a new piece of music, over which, a few minutes later, Ethel and I were bending our heads in delightful proximity, while papa, in his favorite chair, took alternate whiffs at his churchwarden, and sips at his glass of mountain dew.

In soft whispers, through the music, I informed Ethel of all that had transpired during my interview with her revered but unbending parent. The darling girl quite agreed with me regarding the untimeliness of the pleasure her father had indulged in, though at the same time she devoutly wished she could be "knocked down," to myself, of course.

During the evening Sowerbutt put in an appearance, and the piano had to be closed. Then followed a discussion over a sale of a small but valuable lot of antique furniture, which Mr. Bulsale was going to hold in a few days at his extensive mart. There are also the proof of the advertisement to look over, to which, as usual I added a little embellishment. Mr. Bulsale descended eloquently upon the beauty and value of several of the articles which would very likely go into the brokers' hands for a mere song; "particularly," he observed, as he warmed up professionally, "a large cabinet or wardrobe, beautifully carved, and very substantial, no gimcrack work."

"Just the very thing I should like," exclaimed Sowerbutt. "It would come in handy in case—if ever—I should get married, you know." And the man of sance cast a look at Ethel which no doubt, he intended should convey a world of significance.

At eleven we broke up, Sowerbutt and I going part of the way together to our respective homes. The purveyor again intimated his fixed determination to secure the large cabinet, provided the figure was not run up too high. Sowerbutt was a very careful, not to say stingy, man, considering the pot of money he had made with the "Sauce for the Million," which, by the way, candor compels me to admit, was a very relishing condiment and deserved the enormous sale it enjoyed.

As I was seated at my modest morning meal on the day of the sale of the antique furniture, I fell to musing on the probable amount old Sowerbutt would bid up to for ancient cabinet.

"Tallyho, sir!" said Mary Jane, bursting in upon me.

I never could get that hand-maiden to say telegram. Opening the buff-colored despatch I read: "Purchase at sale this morning Lot Number Eleven at any cost. Do not fail your Ethel."

"So, Mr. Sowerbutt," I murmured, "you are going to be done out of your contemplated purchase. But what on earth can Ethel want with the cabinet, and at any cost, too?" However, I had little time to lose in vain speculations, so set off to the scene of operations, looking in at the office on the way to make excuses for my absence.

I arrived at the mart just as the third lot was being knocked down. Bulsale seemed surprised on seeing me enter, while Sowerbutt, who was close to the rostrum, looked as dark as his own sauce; as though, in fact, he had intuitively guessed the cause of my presence there.

Lot Ten was quickly reached and disposed of. The auctioneer then, clearing his throat, assumed an air of extra importance, and commenced to eulogize "Lot Number Eleven in the catalogue," speaking of the "noble piece of antique furniture in terms so feeling that anyone might fairly have been excused for imagining the article offered had belonged to a long line of Bulsale ancestors."

When Mr. Bulsale had apparently exhausted his category of laudatory phrases, he actually wound up with, by way of peroration:—

"The article, ladies and gentlemen, needs no words of mine to convince anyone of its uniqueness; there it is to speak for itself."

"A sovereign," bid a venturesome spirit.

The auctioneer remarked that it was rather too early in the day for joking; however, he would take the bid just by the way of making a start.

"Let's see inside of it," suggested one of those swell wits often seen at auctions.

"Certainly, if you desire to, sir, though I may tell you there is nothing, not even a shelf; but should anyone require shelves fixing, the cost would be only trifling. John, unlock the cabinet."

"The key ain't in, sir," answered the attendant.

"It was an hour ago, I'm certain," remarked Mr. Bulsale. "However, it's of little consequence. Sorry we can't oblige you, sir just at the moment; the key has evidently been mislaid."

"Supposing, after all, there is something inside, will it go with the article?"

"I pledge you my word," answered Mr. Bulsale, with mock irony, "that the fortunate purchaser of that work of art may justly claim anything that may happen to be in the interior. I trust everybody will now be satisfied, and allow us to go on with business." There is no need to dwell on the progress of the bidding for Lot Number Eleven. Besides myself there were two or three other keen competitors, and so, even if I had not been there with such imperative orders, Sowerbutt would have failed to secure the coveted piece of furniture at what he considered a reasonable price; he retired from the field vanquished when the bidding had reached £12 10s. Eventually the cabinet fell to my bid of 37 15s., and a rather exorbitant figure I considered it. Of course, after all, I was but an agent in the matter.

As there were not many lots to be disposed of, I elected to stay till the sale was concluded, thinking it just possible I might learn something more respecting my purchase. I pushed my way through the crowd into Mr. Bulsale's office behind the sale room and seated myself facing the doorway through which I had just entered, my eyes the while resting upon the antique cabinet, which had been so placed that the back of it was partly across the entrance to the private room.

I had been sitting a minute or so, musing over the unusual events of the morning, when, to my amazement, I saw—there was no delusion—the back of the wardrobe slowly opening towards me, like a door, disclosing a space of four or five inches, and through this aperture there appeared a small feminine hand, whose tapered fingers dangled invitingly a scrap of paper. Acting on the impulse of the moment, I rose and quickly transferred it to myself. The little hand was thereupon instantly withdrawn, and the opening closed.

Could I believe my eyes as I read on the paper I had so mysteriously become possessed of as follows:—

"So I have really been knocked down to you, dear! Now you will understand my telegram. You, of course, will know how to complete the stratagem begun by Ethel."

"Whew! The clever darling!"

The next minute Mr. Bulsale entered, exclaiming:—

"There, I've just finished. But where is Ethel?" Before I could reply, the back of the antique cabinet again opened, but wide this time, and Ethel—looking somewhat flushed—stepped forth. Advancing towards us, she said demurely:—

"Here I am, papa, none the worse for being 'knocked down' by you."

Papa Bulsale's face was a study, as he looked first at Ethel, then at myself.

"Explain?" he gasped out, as he sank helplessly into an easy chair.

"It is all my doing," Ethel quietly remarked. "Edward knew nothing of the actual fact till a moment ago. You see, papa, I discovered yesterday that the cabinet had a revolving back, and at once, as if by inspiration the idea occurred to me to be sold along with the furniture, and so—well, you know the rest, dear papa, and I belong to the purchaser of the antique wardrobe, 'Lot Eleven.' Here is the key."

The ingenious damsel put out her hand to me, and taking the dear little palm, I turned to the dazed Mr. Bulsale, saying gravely:—

"I claim this lady according to the conditions of sale, as well as by your own words, of which I dare say you do not require reminding."

As soon as the eminent auctioneer realized how beautifully he had been cornered he stormed dreadfully; but the torrent of his wrath soon exhausted itself, and he calmed down wonderfully, even going so far as to designate his friend Sowerbutt a mean fellow for not bidding above me.

On the auspicious occasion when darling, daring Ethel became my wife, the order of things customary at such times was somewhat reversed in the case of Mr. Sowerbutt. Instead of his making the bride the customary present, the latter sent him a handsome gift—Lot Eleven! He accepted it!

Fertilizers.

In an interesting paper in the Pharmaceutical Era the writer has this to say concerning the relative value of manure and commercial fertilizers: The farmer who uses a commercial fertilizer finds no such difficulties besetting his labors, for it is a comparatively easy matter to drill the fertilizers in at the time the grain is sown, or it may be readily sown broadcast and then dragged in. The question of depth is not important, anywhere from one-half to eight inches will do. In planting grains or seeds of any kind a little care will place the fertilizer just where it will do the plant the most good, and the proper amount can be used, since the food is homogeneous, every spoonful having the same composition as every other spoonful. This is the most commendable feature of the commercial fertilizer as plant food. Again while a barnyard manure, unless well-rotted, is slow to act, and often comes struggling in with vigorous but frost-bitten growth in the autumn, the commercial fertilizer with the true, pushing, wide-awake American spirit, has set about its work in the morning of the plant's life, and, maintaining the vantage ground thus gained, carries off the laurels at the winning stake, in a well developed, fully matured, and easily ripened crop.

His Bid.

"Did you want to bid anything, sir?" asked an auctioneer of a man who had been standing in the crowd for over an hour, but had not opened his mouth.

"Yes," said the fellow, with a yawn; "it's about time I went home, so I will bid you good-night."—Rochester Post-Express.

RATS AND RABIES

The Brains of Dead Rodents Furnish the Germs of Hydrophobia.

The latest development of disease prevention and cure by inoculation is very remarkable indeed. It has been found that an exceedingly poisonous substance can be extracted from the brains of rats that have died of hydrophobia, which, when administered by injection to guinea pigs and rabbits, produces immunity from rabies. Obviously, it has not been considered practicable to make this test with people, but it is generally admitted that what applies in this way to rabbits and guinea pigs may apply to human beings.

Two Italian savants, Profs. Tizzoni and Cattani, have recently isolated germs of locked-jaw, says the Washington Star, and have not only rendered guinea pigs and rabbits immune from the disease by injecting a poison derived from them, but have cured six human beings attacked by the complaint by means of inoculation. As is well known locked-jaw has hitherto been considered almost inevitably fatal. The germs of the disease seem to be found in the surface soil, so that immense numbers of them may exist in anybody's garden. Rabbits can be given locked-jaw by simply mixing a little garden earth with their food. That is the reason why a rusty nail is apt to communicate the trouble, as is commonly thought, but a rusty nail is a dirty one, and presumably has been lying on the ground. It has locked-jaw germs on it and they inoculate the victim.

Such a hurt in the palm of the hand or the sole of the foot is likely to produce the trouble, because in either place there is a bundle of nerves. The disease is one of the nervous system.

A regular hatchery for rabbits and guinea pigs is maintained near Washington by the bureau of animal industry, where these unfortunate victims of science are raised in large numbers for the purpose of inoculation with unpleasant complaints. With the same object in view many rats are trapped wherever they can be caught. It is rough on them, but in this way a knowledge of methods for treating animals for hog cholera and other destructive diseases is being obtained which promises to effectively wipe out these afflictions within a very few years. The germs of each disease produce a special and peculiar poison incidentally to feeding upon the tissues of the beast attacked.

This poison is got in a pure state by an elaborate chemical process, diluted with water and injected with a squirt. Koch's lymph is a preparation of this description, from consumption germs. All of these germs of bacteria of different species microscopic vegetable organisms, which act as destructive parasites. Likewise it is with the germs which produce diphtheria, pneumonia, carbuncle, cholera, typhoid fever, &c. They are all studied diligently by science the world over, and it is only a question of a comparatively short time when their operations will be to a great extent successfully antagonized. Thus great dangers to the health of mankind will be removed, or so far modified that the average length of human life will be much increased.

A Photographic Ghost.

And speaking of faces at the pane, there is one curious way by which houses have been made "haunted" as much as houses were ever the residences of spirits. In a New York town some summers ago a woman saw in passing the house of her birth what she was convinced was the spirit face of her dead mother, killed by lightning a month before. Of course this house became "haunted" in the minds of the superstitious—it had the unenviable reputation for many months. But a year afterward a more than usually brave citizen saw the face at the window as he was passing. It did not change as he approached. And the result of his investigation showed that the lightning flash which killed poor Mrs. Rodman had photographically drawn her likeness on a pane of glass—a very faint impression, true, only noticeable when the sun was in a certain position, but then wonderfully bright, probably the best human photograph ever taken. The photograph may be used to bequeath the eloquence of modern orators to a future generation, but the lightning flash, in producing the perfect likeness of Mrs. Rodman, can probably never be improved upon.—Boston Journal.

Cooking by Observation.

Mr. Newwadded—This coffee is as weak as water again.

Mrs. N.—I can't account for it, my dear, no matter how careful I am, it's always the same way.

"Perhaps you don't use enough coffee."

"Nonsense. I put in a whole half-cupful, and everybody says that's a plenty."

"Did you measure the water?"

"Huh! Who ever heard of measuring water? All I look pour it right out of the tea-kettle. I've seen 'em, often—so there."—New York Weekly.

Unchildish Shrewdness.

A little girl in a child's school, the other day, on being asked by the examiner, "Who was Moses?" confidently answered, "The son of Pharaoh's daughter." "Oh, no," corrected the teacher, "Pharaoh's daughter it was who discovered Moses in the bulrushes." "Yes, mum," answered the child, with a significant smile, "so she said."—Argonaut.

For a Purpose.

Mr. Feeder—This vest wants to be a little larger around the waist, Schneider.

Schneider—But it fits you perfectly now, sir.

Mr. Feeder—I know it fits all right now, but I am ordering this suit to wear at dinners!—New York Life.

CHICAGO AMUSEMENTS

A List of Chicago's Most Popular Theaters.

McVICKER'S.
Wherever Joshua Whitcomb's name is mentioned now there is a strain awakened like the far-off bells of New England. He brought the smell of sweet clover into our native drama, and set up there the New England home with all its precious memories. Denman Thompson might have ransacked the world and he could not have got a theme that would touch so many American hearts as the "Old Homestead." And this charming New England idyll is appreciated way "out West" just as much as it was in the East. It is at present playing at McVicker's theater, and that pretty playhouse is crowded at every performance. It will close an eight weeks' run there on Saturday evening, April 30.

On May 2 Rose Coghlan, with her brother, Charles Coghlan, will commence a short engagement at McVicker's in a new comedy by Charles Coghlan entitled "The Check Book."

HAYLINS.
It affords Manager Haylin infinite pleasure to announce that the attraction at his dainty theater, the house of success, during the week, beginning Sunday Matinee, April 24, will be John C. Rice, in "A Knotty Affair." Mr. Rice is well and very favorably known in Chicago as a most excellent comedian whose artistic work in "Aunt Bridget" last season will be remembered with pleasure. He is surpassing all his previous efforts in his new play, "A Knotty Affair," comes heralded not only by press eulogiums, but by words of warmest praise from theatrical managers all over the country, among whom the unanimous verdict is that "A Knotty Affair" is the clearest, cleverest, brightest, wittiest and most laughable farce-comedy ever produced. Rice is not the only attraction. He has gathered about him stars and specialists whose rank is at the top of the list, and an overflowing flood of gaiety pervades the piece from the start to the finish, and the audience leaves more than satisfied with the entertainment and pleased with themselves.

CHICAGO OPERA-HOUSE.
The public has taken very kindly apparently to "Candy," the anomalous, farcical musical burlesque which the Lilliputians have been representing during the past week at the Chicago opera-house. The houses during the first week have been uniformly crowded, and the favorites of the little artists have been welcomed even more warmly than their wont by their Chicago admirers. "Candy" entered upon its second week Sunday night, and there is every indication that the remainder of the engagement will witness a repetition of the first week's successes. The new piece in which the ever favorite little people appear is admirably adapted to their various personalities and of the ensemble of the organization. It was written especially for the Lilliputians, and the characters are the best with which the little artists have ever yet been supplied. The engagement of the Lilliputians is limited to a fortnight from Sunday night's performance, and Wednesday and Saturday matinees will be given during its continuance.

MADISON STREET OPERA-HOUSE.
Lilly Clay's Colossal Gaiety company which opens for two weeks at the Madison Street opera-house in gay burlesque on Monday, April 25, at the night performance, has ever since its organization been a powerful, popular attraction. Great in the past, it is mighty and majestic now. Since the close of last season the company has been re-organized and materially strengthened in every department. The management, through a liberal outlay of money and the services of several agents, have succeeded in gathering under the victorious standard of Lilly Clay a host of beauties. Not a taint of coarseness, no approach to vulgarity mar the representations given by the Lilly Clay aggregation of beauty and artistic excellence.

CASINO—(EDEN MUSEE).
Easter week and Easter joys was observed in becoming manner by Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels at the Casino—(Eden Musee). A splendid program was presented to large and fashionable audiences attending the daily performances. The new songs in the first part were enthusiastically received, and the sayings and witticisms of the comedians listened to with much delight. The coming week will be marked by the introduction of new material in the way of ballads and comic songs and a rearrangement and adaptation of the great operatic burlesque "Bill Trovatore." This burlesque has proven the biggest success ever offered by Col. Haverly's superior organization and many patrons of the house attend solely to hear the excellent music which runs through the entire piece.

A very novel entertainment is in course of preparation by Col. Haverly and will be presented on Monday, May 2. It is a series of chess games, played under the auspices and direction of the Chicago Chess and Checker club. The chess figures will be personated by children, boys and girls, varying in age from 9 to 15 years, costumed in characters of the olden time—Kings, Queens, Knights and Bishops. These characters move at the direction of expert players selected by the Chess club, and many exciting games will be played, as players from other cities have been invited to enter the contest. The games will in no wise interfere with the minstrel performances. They will begin at 11 in the morning and continue till 1:30. The rehearsals have already begun, and the novelty will doubtless attract great crowds.

AUDITORIUM.
Special. Theodore Thomas will give his last concert of the season at the Auditorium on the afternoon of the 22d and the evening of the 23d. The program will be of a request character and will be made up of compositions that will have a special interest for the musical public. These are Brahms' symphony No. 3; the lovely variations from the Schubert string quartet; the majestic Tannhauser overture; Chopin's funeral march, which has been very popular with the musical people this season, arranged for orchestra by Mr. Thomas; and Liszt's masterly symphonic poem Les Preludes.

The leading feature will be the Brahms symphony, and this one, the third, is the most popular of all

the symphonies Brahms has written. It is a magnificent work and was first performed at Vienna in December, 1883. While not so elaborate as the others that Brahms has composed, it is deeply poetic and varied in its tone coloring. The theme of the first movement is brilliant and sometimes approaches the heroic; that of the second is short but full of grace and joyousness; that of the third is a genuine treat; and the final, which is full of passion and somberness, has for its theme a melody that is gloomy and agitated and peaceful by turns. The Liszt symphonic poem is a magnificent masterpiece and will be heartily relished by music lovers. The whole program, indeed, is rich in harmonic beauties, and will be a fit climax to a season that is remarkable for many rare enjoyments. Mr. Thomas' efforts to elevate and instruct the people this winter certainly entitle him to the gratitude of all those that love fine music.

The music loving public will heartily welcome the return of the famous United States Marine band to the Auditorium Friday and Saturday evenings and Saturday matinee, April 29 and 30. These three concerts will mark the close of the most successful tour ever made by a military band in this country. All the principal cities of the West have been visited, those of the Pacific coast included, and the largest halls and theaters have been found inadequate for the accommodation of the audiences. The secret of Director Sousa's success lies in his acute diagnosis of the public's musical wants, his happy arrangement of progress, and the wonderful control and discipline which he maintains over his body of instrumentalists. Their performances of popular music are faultless; while their interpretation of the higher class of compositions is far beyond comparison with rival military bands. Mr. Sousa is arranging special programs for the coming concert, with the view of making them the most enjoyable yet given in the city.

CLARK STREET THEATER.
Again the patrons of this popular and handsome theater are to be entertained by one of the best comedy dramas now before the public. Beginning with the matinee next Sunday, April 24, Howard P. Taylor's thrilling story of metropolitan life, entitled "The Pulse of New York," will be presented with elaborate and special scenery and exceptionally strong cast, with Miss Gracie Emmett in the principle role. An exchange says:

The grand scenic production, "The Pulse of New York," will be the attraction at Jacobs' theater the coming week. The story of the melo-drama is interesting from the rising of the curtain in the first act to the final fall in the last act. The company is excellent, in fact it is the best from a histrionic point of view that has been presented in a melo-dramatic production. Miss Gracie Emmett, a bright and vivacious scoubrette, heads the cast and is ably seconded by such artists as Miss Cora Macy, Miss Jennie Elberts, Miss Irene Lawrence and the well-known players Messrs. J. P. Ferris, George Bates, Ralph Doran, Hugh Ford and others, not forgetting the little child wonder, Master George Elliott. In the "Pulse of New York" there will be found much to praise. The company brings with it a car load of special "stuff," and Manager Bertram promises that strict attention will be paid to the most minute details, which will give a finish to a meritorious production.

UNITED STATES COURT.
An Editor Acquitted of the Charge of Printing a Lottery Advertisement.

Joseph Mueller, who was charged with having published an advertisement in the Dodge County Pioneer, at Mayville, was acquitted in the United States court yesterday. The case is an important victory for the Louisiana State Lottery. It was charged that a certain notice that appeared in the paper, which is a German weekly, was an advertisement under the new law forbidding the mailing of publications containing lottery advertisements. The card read as follows:

CONRAD! CONRAD! CONRAD!
CARD TO THE PUBLIC.
While it is true that I have been elected president of the Louisiana State Lottery company, vice M. A. Dauphin, deceased, I am still president of the Gulf Coast Ice and Manufacturing company, and all orders for material, machinery, etc., as well as all other business letters should be addressed to me as before. PAUL CONRAD, box 1,358, New Orleans.

Gen. E. S. Bragg of Fond du Lac defended Mueller, arguing that the advertisement did not come within the scope of the statute. The jury was out but a few minutes.—Milwaukee (Wis.) Sentinel.

BUSINESS BRIEVITIES.

Ivory is sensitive to weather. Exposure to cold soon cracks it and renders billiard balls untrue. They are easily knocked out of shape, too, if not well seasoned or not well made. The centre of the tusk should go through the centre of the ball to preserve best a true spherical form.

A new English pattern of stair thread is made of alternate strips of lead and steel, the lead furnishing foothold and the steel preventing wear. The lead is cast in grooves in a plate of steel, and it is asserted that this form of step has unusual durability, not wearing smooth even under heavy travel.

There is now imported into this country a peculiar vegetable material from Oran, an Algerian seaport on the Mediterranean sea. The fibre of this substance possesses the quality of being so elastic that it can be used as a substitute for springs and the like in the manufacture of furniture backs and seats; it is so expansive, indeed, and so easily affected by higher temperatures in its dry state that, when packed, the bales have to be held in place by means of heavy steel bands. The peculiarity of this grass is that it thrives only around the volcanic slopes of Oran, and flourishes up to within a short distance of the craters themselves—the latter being always in a semi-active state, and the earth around so warm that not a plant of any kind can thrive or is ever seen to grow except this steel-like product, and the practical value of which is likely to be fully utilized in future.

BRUIN AND THE BUTCHER.

A Case in Which a Bear Played Detective and Prison Also.

An organ-grinder who was traveling through the west of England, accompanied by a tame brown bear, which he had trained to dance, stopped at a farmer's house late one afternoon, and after greatly amusing the family by his performance—for his organ was a fine one and the bear very docile and intelligent—he had no difficulty in obtaining permission to stay all night. He himself was given a bed in the boys' room, but his furry companion had to be content with a snug corner in the barn.

A little after midnight there came such alarming noises from the barn, which was only a few paces away, as to awaken everybody in the house. Frantic shrieks of "Help! Help! Murder!" and sounds as of a strong man struggling desperately for dear life, issued out upon the still night air.

Hurriedly drawing on some clothes, the farmer snatched up a lantern, and, followed by the organ grinder, hastened to the barn. On the doors being thrown open, the rays of the lantern revealed a large man engaged in a furious wrestling match with the bear, from whose mighty embrace he was vainly endeavoring to escape. As the bear was muzzled and had no claws to speak of, his victim stood in no danger of serious injury. But his position was alarming enough, notwithstanding, and he implored the farmer to come to his rescue.

Divining, however, that this midnight visitor's mission was a dishonest one, says Harper's Young People, for which he deserved to be well punished, the organ grinder called out to his pet: "Hug him, Jack! hug him!" and the bear, evidently enjoying the sport, continued to squeeze the man unmercifully until the farmer, thinking the rogue had suffered sufficiently, got the bear's owner to command his release.

It turned out that Bruin's captive was a rascally butcher who had come to steal a fine calf. In the darkness he stumbled over the bear, and was at once made prisoner. The farmer was so delighted at the animal's conduct that in the morning he feasted him upon the best in the larder and gave him master's sovereign as he was leaving.

MUSICAL KITES.

How Floating Aolian Harps Are Constructed in Central Asia.

In Central Asia they have musical kites. They delight the ear by the emission of soft melodious murmurings at the same time that they please the eye with their graceful, bird-like motions.

Each kite is so constructed as to produce the effect of a floating Aolian harp, and thus the flight and the sound of winged warblers are both imitated in the winged plaything. Each kite is a square formed upon two diagonals of light wood whose extremities are connected with a tight string, forming the sides of the square. Over the whole paper is pasted.

A loose string upon the upright diagonal receives the string by which the kite is to be held, and the tail is fastened to its lower extremity. The transverse diagonal, or cross-stick, is then bent back like a strong bow, and fastened by a thread of catgut.

Of course, every breeze that passes the kite vibrates this tight cord, and the vibrations are communicated to the highly sonorous frame of the kite. And as numbers of these kites are left floating in the air all night, the effect is that of aerial music, monotonous but full of melancholy interest.

MONEY.

Only a little "money" required to furnish your house complete at the

Martin Emerich Outfitting Co.
The Leading House-Furnishing Outfitters.
\$2 PER MONTH for \$15 WORTH OF GOODS.
\$3 PER MONTH for \$25 WORTH OF GOODS.
\$4 PER MONTH for \$50 WORTH OF GOODS.
\$6 PER MONTH for \$100 WORTH OF GOODS.

Special Bargains THIS WEEK.

A very pretty Parlor Set, sofa, divan, large rocker, gent's arm and 2 reception chairs, six pieces nicely upholstered in plush and tapes—\$21.35 try.
Complete 3-piece Bedroom Set, solid hardwood, bevel mirror dresser, combination washstand and large bed—\$9.48 all for.
Handsome Oak Parlor Tables—85c
High-back Cane-Seat Chairs—78c
Guaranteed Cook Stoves—\$6.45
Solid Oak Ice Chests—\$4.80
Moquette Carpet Per yard—\$1.02
Brussels Carpet Per yard—39c
Ingrain Carpet Per yard—16c
If you are wanting Furniture or House Furnishings, from a single piece to the outfit of the largest house or hotel, don't fail to see our mammoth supply.

Martin Emerich Outfitting Co.
251 and 263 STATE STREET
—OPEN EVENINGS—

NORWOOD PARK DRUG STORE.

O. W. FLANDERS, Manager.
PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES, COMBS, etc.

MEAT MARKET

The undersigned having lately purchased the meat stand of WM. HAMMERL take this opportunity to inform the public that they will keep on hand a good supply of

FIRST CLASS MEATS of all kinds, including Fish, Oysters, Poultry and Vegetables in their season. German Bolognas and Sausages a specialty.
Louis P. Kraft. Fred Hinderer. Des Plaines, Ill.

ACRE TRACTS PURCHASED

Or Subdivided and Managed for Owners.

Improved Farms and Farming Land in every state in the Union for sale on long time.

10,000 CITY AND SUBURBAN LOTS from \$100 and upwards. Houses built to suit purchasers on small monthly payments.

\$500,000 TO LOAN To loan on Cook County Real Estate at 6 per cent interest.

Property bought and sold on commission. Special attention given to the care and management of Real Estate.
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77 SOUTH CLARK ST. CHICAGO. Tel. 2227.

A. CRAY,
Wages, Notes, Board, Saloon, Rent Bills and Bad Depts of all kinds collected, at once
Detective Work done in all its branches, Matrimonial Troubles A Specialty.
Open Sundays till 11 A. M.
76 Fifth Avenue. Room 14.

L. H. SCHRADER,
Dealer in
Hardware, Stoves,
Tinware, Cutlery, Carpenters' Tools, Pumps, Paints, Oils, Lamps and Sewing Machines, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Work done on Short Notice.
Palatine, Ill.

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BRANCH OFFICE AT GRUNAUS' * BARBER * SHOP Barington, Ill.

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Dentist,
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgeon,
Will Visit Des Plaines Tuesdays,
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ICE CREAM PARLOR,
Foreign & Domestic Fruits,
—Ice Cream Made to Order for—
Parties, Pic-nics, etc.

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MEATS
Fresh, Salt and Smoked
1591 Milwaukee Av., CHICAGO

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136, 138 140 PARK ST., opp. Wicker Park, nr. Robey & Milwaukee Ave.
HORSES BOUGHT and SOLD ON COMMISSION.
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Is Prepared to Show a Complete Line of
Fine Jewelry, Watches and Silverware.

AT PRICES BELOW COMPETITION.
PRECIOUS STONES. BRONZE STATUETTES.

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MALZER & HILDEBRANDT,
UNDERTAKING
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EMBALMING.
All Work Attended to with Dispatch and PRICES THE LOWEST.

One Mourner's Carriage Furnished Free.
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Ladies' and Gent's Restaurant,
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341 Milwaukee Avenue, CHICAGO,
Open Day and Night. — Supper Served for Private Parties and Balls.

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Established 1868.
Paving Contractors.
Crushed Stone, Concrete Stone, Brick, Chimneys and Limestone for Paving.
162 Washington St., CHICAGO.

Do You Wear Shoes?

If you do it will pay you to call on us. We are the only firm on the Avenue that make all Boots and Shoes that we handle on the premises. We also do all kinds of repairing.

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Livery, Undertaking, Embalming.
No Additional Charge for Suburban Calls.
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Capenter and Agricultural Tools,
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