

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 7. NO. 34.

SATURDAY, DEC. 24, 1892.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

DESPLAINES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—The Rev. J. N. Dingle, pastor. B. F. Kinder, Superintendent Sunday-school. Sunday services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 12 m. Pray meeting on Wednesday evening. Young People's meeting Sunday evening at 6:45.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. Edward Huelster, pastor. Mrs. H. H. Taylor, Superintendent Sunday-school. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday-school at noon. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.—The Rev. W. Lewerance, pastor. Sunday services at 10 a. m., followed by Sunday-school at 11 a. m.

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

J. T. Stott requests the chap who went off with his hitching strap and weight without permission to return the same and get the reward.

The railroad company is spending hundreds of dollars in sinking a permanent eastern or tank in the Desplaines river, so that there will be no danger of the supply of water going out in case of a prolonged drought.

The Sunday-school of the Congregational Church will have its Christmas entertainment Saturday evening. A good program has been prepared. The decorations will be fine and the young and old will be happy, as Santa Claus will be present. All are invited.

Sunday morning there will be a special service at the Congregational Church.

Last Sunday the Rev. D. B. Byers, Mrs. Huelster's father, preached two excellent sermons in the Congregational Church.

Fifteen children were perfect in their attendance at the Congregational Sunday-school and also church service during the past year.

Mrs. Eckert's primary class deserves mention for their faithful attendance and excellent collections. Last Sunday there were thirty-five scholars present and one dollar was the amount contributed.

Last Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. E. D. Scott there was a Young People's Literary Society, organized with the following officers: President, N. Eley; Vice-President, Miss Edna Snyder; Recording Secretary, Miss Rosa Thill; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. Lewis Wolfram; Treasurer, Mr. B. Burke. Their first meeting will be Thursday evening, Jan. 5, 1893.

E. C. Schaefer has been sick for several days with malarial fever.

Bert Allen went to the State of New York last Saturday to attend the funeral of his uncle.

For some unexplained reason our correspondence failed to appear last week, perhaps on account of some irregularity in the mails. Who steals our paper steals trash, but the man that fishes our weekly budget of news robs us of what not enriches him and makes us mad, indeed—Revised version.

Notice the change in Curtis & Meyer's price list of flour. The firm buys in large quantities and therefore can supply their customers at low figures.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church at their annual fair cleared the sum of \$198.92. This, augmented by \$30.83 raised by the willing workers at the Mother Goose concert, which was intended as an auxiliary fund, makes a total of \$229.75. These are the official figures given by the officers of the L. A. S. They are not sworn to, but when the ladies make a statement simple affirmation is all that is necessary.

The dedication of the German Evangelical Church will take place on Monday, Dec. 26. Prominent church dignitaries will be present and there will be a large turnout from the village and surrounding country.

Another child of Mrs. Sullivan's died last week with diphtheria.

A visit to the Bee Hive photo and portrait studio in Desplaines reveals the fact that we have in this branch of business an establishment that does great credit to an enterprising village. On entering the studio you are met by a number of large and exactly life-like portraits of well-known citizens and cabinet photos in great variety, all of which are unquestionably fine. Anyone contemplating photo or portrait work should not fail to visit the Bee Hive studio before going anywhere else. All work is guaranteed satisfactory and prices as moderate as possible for fine work. Go and see for yourself. Bee Hive block, south of railroad tracks.

Entertainments during the holidays follow each other in rapid succession. There will be a firemen's ball at the Village Hall Friday evening, Dec. 30, 1892. Tickets 50 cents, music by McCosh's Band, a dance at Wickes's Hall Saturday evening, Dec. 31, by the Eclectic Social Club; grand concert by the Desplaines Military Band Monday evening, Jan. 2, at the Village Hall. Besides the music by the band there will be trombone solos by Mr. Thomas G. Fookes of Chicago and choice selections of vocal music by local talent. There will also be a public installation of officers of Court Maine No. 231, I. O. F., at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening, Jan. 19, at the Village Hall. The entertainment will be followed by a supper and dance. Tickets, including supper, \$2.

Curtis & Meyer, Desplaines, Ill., dealers in general merchandise, dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes. "White Lily" Flour per bbl., \$1.75; Little Crow, \$1.25; Capital, \$1.25; second-grade Minnesota, \$1.75; Best Rye, \$1.00.

A traveling show is in town giving entertainments, the object of which is to advertise and sell Kickapoo, Sagwa and a lot of things to cure the ills that human flesh is heir to. Three members of the Lo-rite are with the show.

The Methodist Sunday-school will give a Christmas entertainment at the church on Christmas Eve. There will be the usual Christmas tree and other attractions to please the young. Sunday morning there will be a Christmas sermon by the pastor and in the evening Christmas exercises of a general character with appropriate music.

The German Evangelical Church has a new bell of large size, weighing 1,200 pounds and costing \$275.

William Reldy, who lives on the Gallagher place, died last Thursday and was buried on Saturday. The remains were taken to Calvary.

A burglar visited the house of E. J. Meyer. He entered through the back door and took Ed's overcoat, costing \$40, his watch and \$14 in money from his wife's pocketbook. The thief was tracked to other places in the neighborhood, and Maske's house was entered the same night, but nothing was taken.

The Methodist Church fair at the New Town Hall last Friday evening was a very pleasant gathering, socially and largely attended, and the financial results exceeded the most sanguine expectations, taking into consideration the fact that the fair was held only one evening. There was no attempt at dramatic display, but a number of booths were fixed up in an artistic manner, with smiling women and pretty girls in waiting, without which a church fair would be a very tame and insipid affair, indeed, very much like bread without butter, soup without salt, a wedding without flowers and music, or as the poet has expressed it: "Men high capering to no music."

The booth in the center of the hall for the sale of candy and confectionery was a thing of beauty, trimmed with evergreens and gaily decorated with Chinese lanterns. Among the decorations was a large United States flag, about thirty feet long, furnished by Mr. W. S. Longley, which was stretched across the wall on the south side of the hall. The various booths were in charge of the following persons: Flower Stand, Miss Minnie Beach; Confectionery Misses Elda Whitcomb and Jessie Curtis; L. A. S. fancy work, Mrs. W. Foote, Mrs. J. H. Allison and Miss Nellie Allen; Comforters and Aprons, Mrs. B. F. Kindt and Mrs. J. Davis; Willing Workers' fancy work, Misses Katie Eberth, Hettie Bennett, Alice Bennett and Minnie Mardock; Fortune Teller, Mrs. Sundling; Baker's Stand, Mrs. J. H. Curtis and Mrs. A. Wheeler; Hot Coffee and Sandwiches with Coffee Cup, Mrs. Beach and Miss Tillie Longley; Ice Cream, Misses Nellie Dordridge, Barbara Webster, Carrie Jefferson, Grace Bennett, Lucille Fitch and Ida Eberth; Silhouettes, P. E. Allison and Arthur Webster; Shooting Gallery, D. A. Webster and J. H. Allison; Peanut Stand, Ernest Quantrell and Christie Davis; Pop Corn, Grace Wheeler and Clara Scharringhausen. A fine oil painting by Mrs. George A. Hills, representing a basket of strawberries partly overturned, was voted to Mrs. E. J. Meyer, and brought \$13.50 at fifteen cents a vote. A bottle of beans was put up for guessing at the number of beans contained in the bottle. Miss Lettie Bennett was proclaimed the lucky person, having hit within one of the number, and was awarded the prize of a silver fruit basket. The prize was donated by E. J. Meyer. Mrs. Kayser contributed a number of fancy articles, which were disposed of at auction. The net proceeds of the fair amounted to a little over \$200.

The marriage of Miss Lizzie Fuller to Mr. A. H. Imig took place on Saturday, Dec. 10. Rev. E. W. Huelster officiating. Mr. Imig is proprietor of a hardware store in this place and the bride is the youngest daughter of Gottfried Fuller.

The oldest child of Mrs. M. Sullivan, a little girl about 11 years of age, died of diphtheria. Mrs. Sullivan's husband disappeared some months ago and has not been heard of since. She thinks he is dead. The child was a member of the Congregational Sunday-school, and a contribution was taken up last Sunday at the church to assist in defraying the funeral expenses. There are three children in the family sick with the same disease.

The Sunday morning services at the Methodist Church are well attended. Next Sunday evening the pastor will preach from the text, "Show Thyself a Man."

The Congregational Society had an oyster supper at Parson's Hall last Saturday evening for the benefit of the children's Christmas festival.

William Haben, brakeman on one of the Desplaines trains, met with a serious accident. A switch lantern struck him on the head with such force that he was insensible until after he was brought to his home. He is now in a fair way to recover.

The Desplaines Military Band has purchased a piano, which will be set up in the Village Hall for use at concerts and other entertainments. The instrument was purchased of the well-known firm of Estey & Camp, Chicago. Posters are out for a grand concert, Monday evening, Jan. 27.

The Village Board held an adjourned meeting for the transaction of unfinished business. The proceedings of the Commissioners in relation to the assessment of property-owners for the opening of street on north end of Grandland street and an ordinance requiring a Village Collector to be appointed were read and referred to the Committee on Public Buildings. A resolution was passed, condemning the four-foot sidewalk on Lee street from Thacker Street to the railroad crossing, a sidewalk 5 feet 4 inches in width to be built in place of the narrow walks now in use. After the adjournment of the Board a citizen's meeting was called to

take some measures for affording relief to the citizens of Red Bud, notice having been published in the village newspaper last week. H. C. Senne was chosen Chairman of the meeting and E. C. Schaefer Secretary. A motion was made and seconded that the Board of Trustees be instructed to appropriate the sum of \$25 from the village treasury—for that purpose, which motion was carried unanimously. Other matters were then discussed, among them the project now on foot by the Citizens' Association of Chicago to bring all towns in Cook County under one municipal government. Mr. Senne stated that in his opinion it would be a great benefit to the towns west of the city limits if they could unite and form a county composed of said towns. On motion a committee was chosen to confer with citizens of other towns on that subject, after which the meeting adjourned.

Crowner's Quest.

Supervisor Jones was called out last Saturday night to take charge of a subject for coroner's inquest. The body was found in a field about half a mile south of John Bito's place on the Milwaukee gravel road. It was that of an old man, apparently about 75 years of age, thin clad, and it is supposed died of cold and starvation. J. U. Stott took the remains to his establishment, and after the inquest on Monday, buried the body in the potter's field in Park Ridge cemetery. The statute reads that the coroner shall summon six jurors from the neighborhood where the body is found or lying, but in this case it is said that the coroner brought along three men with him, who were ready to sit on the remains at a moment's notice. One of the men sought to turn an honest penny buying up the jurors' certificates at 50 cents each. This is a new and refreshing departure in the way of doing things. Doubtless it is one of the reforms that we have heard so much said about.

University Extension.

A large audience of "Wisconsin Division" people listened to Frederick Starr, Ph. D., last Monday evening. The subject was "Dress." He said that the three purposes of dress are protection, modesty and adornment. In his opinion adornment, prompted by pride is the chief reason for dress. The hands and face, habitually exposed, seldom need protection. Principles of modesty differ greatly among different people. Pride is ever present. Next lecture Jan. 2.

BARRINGTON.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Mr. Bailey, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Evening services at 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 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. Children's services 9 p. m. Class meeting 6:15 p. m. Bible study Tuesday 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday, 7 p. m.

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

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

LORESBURY LODGE No. 751.—Meets at their hall the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. C. H. Austin, W. M.; L. A. Powers, E. W.; P. W. Stupman, J. W.; H. T. Abbott, T. W.; C. O. Wainwright, Sec.; W. J. Hanover, S. D.; Wm. McCredie, J. D.; A. Gleason, T.

BARRINGTON POST No. 275. G. A. R. Department of Ill.—Meets every second Friday in the month at Parker's Hall. E. R. Clark, Commander; L. F. Elvidge, S. V. C.; R. Purcell, T. W. C.; A. Gleason, Q. M.; A. S. Henderson, O. D.; C. G. Senn, O. C.; Henry Reuter, Sergt.; F. A. Lageschulte, Chap.

W. R. C. No. 55.—Meets the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. Mrs. Ada Selleck, Pres.; Miss Bertha Seebert, Sec.

M. W. A. Camp 800.—Meets first Saturday of each month at Lamey's hall. E. R. Clark, V. C.; John Robertson, W. A.; Fred Kirschner, B. M.; T. Lamey, clerk; William Ambols, W. P. A.; Hawley, E. H. S. Meier, S.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Bennett and little daughter visited A. S. Henderson last week.

Mr. Jas. Jones made Barrington friends a short call last week.

Mr. J. White of Decatur, Ill., spent Sunday with Mr. Willmark.

Mrs. Abbott will make extensive repairs on the building lately occupied by L. F. Schroder.

Mr. Charles Waterman of Nebraska is visiting Mr. Waterman of this place.

Mr. Jas. Doran visited with his mother a few days last week.

The traveling car inspector of the C. & N. W. Railway was out here last week.

Born.—To Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Hawley, a boy.

Prof. Easton is now boarding at A. W. Meyer's.

The Thomas Sweeney Post, No. 275, elected for their officers: A. S. Henderson, Com.; Lawson Elvidge, S. V. C.; L. H. Bate, J. V. C.; F. Lageschulte, Q. M.; E. R. Clark, O. D.; Charles Senne, O. G.; G. H. Comstock, Del.; E. J. Holdister, Alt.

Clark McIntosh spent Sunday with his parents.

John Barnett visited with his mother Sunday.

Dr. C. W. Coltrin of Nyaek, N. Y., is here visiting at L. D. Castle's. From here he will go to Austin, Ill., where he will reside in the future.

Mr. James Kitson spent a few days with his father near Palatine, who has been quite sick.

MARRIED.—By J. W. Kingsley, at the residence of Mr. F. E. Hawley, Miss Mary C. McCartney to James B. Blaine. A reception was given them at Lake's Corners in the evening.

The Barrington train which arrived here at 11:20 p. m. now leaves Chicago at 11:30 p. m., arriving here at 12:50 a. m. The Janesville train arrives here at 9:44 a. m. and at 6:09 p. m.

Mr. J. E. Heise's brother paid him a visit last week.

Mesdames Fitzgibbons and Parcell visited the city Wednesday.

There is a petition in circulation for the alteration of the road over the C. & N. W. Railway tracks near Mr. Castle's farm.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Pierce are visiting friends here this week.

Dollie Bennett of Chicago is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Selleck, now of Danversville, spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Fox.

Miss Minnie Fitch has been confined at home with the rumps.

Mr. Geo. Alverson, who has been in the employ of the Elgin, J. & E. & Eastern Railway for a number of years as station agent, has resigned his position to accept one in Mississippi.

While in Barrington Mr. Alverson has made many friends. While they regret to have him leave they wish him success in his new undertaking.

Fred Vernia visited relatives at Nunda Tuesday.

Mr. Walter Hanover will move to Waukegan in the near future.

Mr. Fitzgibbons has moved in the rooms over Wm. Howarth's store.

If you are in need of cards, bill heads, letter heads, statements, envelopes, circulars, doggers or any kind of plain or fancy printing please give this office a call.

Wm. Beckway is now station agent of the E. J. & E. Ry. Arthur Runyan is night operator in his place.

L. F. Schroder moved in the Meyer building Tuesday.

The grating on Cook Street has been discontinued on account of the cold weather.

Mr. C. Gibney, who has been sick for some time, is failing fast.

Four degrees below zero Tuesday morning.

The rumor that Richard Earle has sold the house recently purchased of C. J. Dodge is apparently without foundation.

Please pay up your subscription to *Review*, before Jan. 1, to J. D. Lamey, the representative of this paper at Barrington.

A Christmas supper is to be given at the M. E. Church to the Sunday school. The proceeds of the evening will be for the preparation of a Christmas box containing presents to be sent to the Orphan's Home in Chicago. The members of the congregation and the friends of the children are invited. Next Sunday morning the pastor of the Methodist Church will preach a Christmas sermon. In the evening he will address the young people. All are invited.

Respectfully, E. W. WARD.

JEFFERSON PARK.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. A. M. Thome, pastor. Charles Palmer, superintendent of Sunday school. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30 in the church parlors. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock, and Junior society at 5:30.

GERMAN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. Block, pastor. Sunday services at 8:15 p. m. Sunday school at 8:15 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—The Rev. Whycom, pastor. Services every Sunday at 8 p. m., at the Masonic hall.

A merry Christmas!

Do not fail to call on A. P. Esterquist for Xmas presents.

Sleighing was very fine the first of the week.

The young ladies are making extensive preparations for the Leap Year party, which will occur one week from to-night.

The papers failed to come out last Saturday on account of a tie up in the mailing department.

Now is the time to subscribe for this paper. Begin the first of '93 by sending us your name.

The dance given by the Fife and Drum boys last night came off with a large attendance and a good time, enjoyed by all who were present.

Vacation is granted only for one week by the Superintendent of schools.

The number of sales of Christmas trees to the people of this community shows that many little ones will be made delighted.

The Congregational Sunday-school will give a Christmas entertainment to the public on Monday night Dec. 24.

The Y. P. S. C. E. meeting was held by Miss Persis Young on last Sunday evening. A large attendance was on hand, which made the meeting a grand success.

We were never so near "Turkey" as we are now.

Frank Wulff is clerking in the County Clerk's office.

The dancing academy was largely attended Wednesday evening last. The classes are progressing very rapidly in the latest dances.

The Times man has heard through reliable source that the German Congregationists, who have held their meeting in the past at the Congregational Church, will soon erect an elegant church of their own somewhere near the Park. The building when completed will cost about \$5,000.

PARK RIDGE.

CHURCHES.
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. Charles S. Loper, pastor; C. M. Davis, Superintendent Sunday-school. Sunday services at 10:45 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday-school at noon. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8:00 in the lecture room of the church. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—The Rev. R. H. Dooliver, pastor; F. C. Jorgeson, Superintendent of Sunday-school. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 8:30.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.
W. P. Black, President
Ellas W. Robinson, Charles A. Lutz, Fred at
Cord Hulsmann, F. E. Gides, C.
M. Davis and George H. Miller, Trustees
George R. Stebbins, Clerk
Clark and Commissioner of Public Works,
S. H. Holbrook, Treasurer
Joseph A. Phelps, Village Attorney
H. Robinson, Supt. Water Works
C. B. Moore, Postman
G. H. Frick, Health Officer

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
Owen Stuart, President
Frank W. McNally, Secretary
A. R. Mora,
Thomas Jones,
Charles Kobow,
F. C. Jorgeson,
J. E. Berry.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All subscribers to the Park Ridge Herald whose subscriptions are now overdue will find their papers in this week's issue marked with blue pencil, and we trust they may respond before Jan. 1, as we need the money at this time for the running expenses of our publication. We trust this reminder to our patrons will suffice without further attention being called to the matter.

For RENT.—Six room cottage on Center Street, lately occupied by R. Z. Cade, \$12.50 per month. Apply to W. E. Blake.

Stella Cummings gave us the first sleigh ride of the season at a 2:30 gait behind her celebrated trotter, "Maud M."

The American flag now floats from the Administration building at Jackson Park to signify that the World's Fair buildings and grounds are in the possession of the United States government. Vice-president Morton accepted them on behalf of the government on Education day, but actual possession was not taken until Director-General Davis, the chief government World's Fair official, moved into his offices in the Administration building. The raising of the stars and stripes signaled that event.

William Zentell, Real Estate, Insurance and Loans, Edison Park, Ill.

The next lecture of the "University" course will be on Jan. 2.

Charles and Albert Hasemann were thrown from their wagon on Thursday last week and were both severely bruised. Their horses became frightened and the wagon was overturned by striking a sand heap on Mencham Avenue.

It is—To the wife of Albert Hasemann on Thursday, Dec. 15, a daughter.

"The Birthday of the King" will be the subject at the M. E. Church on Sunday morning, Dec. 25. Song service in the evening.

Dr. Annette Bennett, Homeopathic physician; office and residence, Park Ridge, opposite school house.

The "S. M." Secret Society will give a leap year party at Schlender's Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 30. This may be your chance of a lifetime, young man, so get there. We understand one married lady has enrolled half a dozen victims for the occasion. Gracious, the supply won't hold out at this rate. Give the single ladies a show.

As a reward of merit for punctual attendance at the morning services during the past year Floyd Sunderman, Tillie Perkins, Weatie Filkins and Arthur Phelps were each presented with a beautiful Bible by the Congregational Church last Sunday morning.

John Lawson has been spending a few days on his farm in McHenry county.

For RENT.—Six-room cottage on Center Street, formerly occupied by Mr. R. Z. Cade. \$12.50 per month; also two good-sized houses \$8.00 per month until May 1, 1893. W. E. BLAISE.

The Mandelow drive well commenced to flow at the depth of 100 feet. Hanson Bros. have two more contracts on hand, one for Mr. Royal Meacham and one at Danung.

Mr. H. M. Peterson's wife arrived in Park Ridge on Saturday from Fort Howard, Wis.

It would appear that a little insular Christianity is necessary to curb the overflow of spirits in some of the boys at the M. E. Church.

Hendrickson & Co. have received another beautiful lot of prize dishes with baking powder.

There will be a Christmas Festival of Song at the Congregational Church Sunday evening (Christmas night), comprising songs by the male quartet, also solos and rousing singing by the congregation. Come and join in the celebration service. Rev. C. S. Loper will preach a Christmas sermon in the morning at 10:45. The Sunday-school will have their Christmas exercises Christmas eve. Look out for Santa Claus.

They Took the Cake.

The Christmas Bazaar given by the Ladies Aid Society of the Congregational church on Thursday evening of last week at the residence of Mrs. Aaron Cochran was an event long to be remembered by those present. Not only was the house filled (there being 103 present) but the very attractive

display of fancy articles on sale were enough to dazzle the eye of the beholder. There were stuffed elephants and dainty lace and other choice articles hanging side by side to tempt the beholder, and besides a charming repast and spread for the guests. The guessing contest for the big cake was one of the most interesting features of the evening, and right here we feel at liberty to dispute the assertion of our contemporary the *Maine News* which states that Mr. C. M. Davis was the fortunate guesser and took the cake. Mr. Davis, we feel assured, will not object to sharing that honor with Mr. Will Colman, (as he shared the cake). The society prospered financially in the sum of \$40, and the ladies can now consider as to what use they will put the money—an opportunity will likely present itself.

"The Fighting Parson."

Chaplain John Hogarth Lozier gave his famous monologue entitled "Your Mother's Apron Strings" on Friday evening of last week, at the M. E. Church, before a large audience. The gentleman claimed the attention of his hearers from beginning to end, the trend of his remarks being the follies of women in the present age in regard to the so-called fashions of the day, more particularly the one of wearing trailing dresses. He said Mother Eve came in for a large share of the blame for the most of the existing follies of these, but he felt inclined to shift some of the responsibility upon Adam. Mr. Lozier sang two solos during the evening, entitled, "The Man from Galilee" and "Your Mother's Apron Strings." Messrs. Fred Stagg, Mills, Tarnow and Mickelson received prizes for selling tickets. Twelve dollars was cleared.

Birthday Party.

Myrtle, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hummel, was given a delightful party on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 15, in honor of her birthday. The little folks romped about, and played all sorts of games as only children can, and enjoy themselves, and towards evening sat down to a bountiful spread of good things.

The following is a list of those present: Charlie Ellis, Birdie Swanson, Lillie Swanson, Chicago; Olive Graham, Jefferson Park. The following from Park Ridge: Charlie Moore, Russell Marsh, Orrin Lawson, Farnsworth Frank, Varnard Stansbury, Robert Barnard, Walter Dixwiddle, Willie Earle, George Clark, Helen Marsh, Elsie Brunel, Mabel Druehl, Gladys Willis, Ethel Drott and Louise Ward.

Could Not Be Identified.

The coroner yesterday held an inquest at Desplaines on the body of an unknown man found Saturday afternoon on the Wheeling road. There was only one witness, A. H. Jones, a lumber dealer of Desplaines, who testified to the finding of the body. The jury decided that death resulted from exposure to the weather. The body is that of a man 5 feet 3 inches in height, of stout build, weighing 165 pounds, gray eyes, gray beard, and light complexion. All of the teeth of the upper jaw are gone. He was dressed in shabby clothing, brown plaid coat, light blue trousers, blue woolen stockings, lace shoes, and a black felt hat.

JEFFERSON STREET RAILWAY.

At the meeting of the City Council last Monday night Alderman Conway introduced an ordinance granting an electric railway franchise to the Jefferson Street Railway company. The measure was referred to committee.

The route is as follows:

Beginning at the eastern intersection of Elston Avenue and Milwaukee Avenue, thence northwesterly along Elston Avenue to the city limits. Also commencing at the intersection of Elston Avenue and Belmont Avenue, along Belmont Avenue easterly to the intersection of Belmont, Clybourn and Western Avenues. Also commencing at the intersection of Elston Avenue and Kedzie Avenue, along Kedzie Avenue southerly to Milwaukee Avenue and Humboldt Boulevard. Also commencing at the intersection of Elston Avenue and Crawford Avenue, northerly on Crawford Avenue to Peterson Avenue, and southerly on Crawford Avenue to Irving Park Boulevard. Also commencing at the intersection of Elston Avenue and Lawrence Avenue, westerly on Lawrence to Danforth Street, northerly on Danforth and Pratt Streets to Milwaukee Avenue, thence northwesterly to Milwaukee Avenue to the city limits. Also commencing at the intersection of Elston Avenue and Western Avenue, southerly on Western Avenue to Milwaukee Avenue.



Letter from Santa Claus.

While mama or teacher the "old story" tells, I'll be shoeing my reindeer and rubbing up bells; I have worked the whole year at all kinds of toys To make Christmas presents for good girls and boys. Maybe you have thought I had died of the "grip," I'm rheumatic you know to each finger-tip, And often I groan with a creak in my back; It comes, I suppose, from bearing a pack; But I'll squeeze myself down through the black chimney-flue, For I'll certainly call on the wee babes and you. Sometimes I can find a chimney quite wide, Then I turn on my back and go down with a slide. Unfasten my pack and deal out the things; O, my! But the fun and the pleasure it brings. You'll laugh when I tell what I now have in store. For old and for young, for rich and for poor, For some I have balls and pretty new mittens, Dogs that will bark and curiously gray kittens. A cute little house with paper and hall, Dolls you can dress for the street or a ball. And pictures, and books, and tiny gold fishes, Dresses, and caps, and real China dishes. A gun, and a sword, and a big noisy drum, Then all kind of toys you can spin till they hum. A smile, and a prayer, and sweetest of rest, For the little new baby mamma hugs to her breast. I smooth down the pillow and unlatch the door With a care and a thought for the aged and poor. Time passes, Good-bye, Christmas night, When you sleep, At each cunning face I'll try get a peep.

Too Witty.

It is not profitable for a merchant to be too witty; at any rate, he should not try to be witty on every occasion. Not long ago, in a country town where there are two groceries in the same street, a very green, tow-headed, timid-looking young country-man came into one of them one afternoon, at a time when half a dozen villagers were grouped about the stove. The store-keeper was waiting upon some one, and paid no attention to the new comer.

Presently the timid young man said, in a faltering, half-frightened voice: "Do you—keep—sweet potatoes?" "No," said the store-keeper; "we don't keep 'em. We sell 'em just as fast as we can."

Then he winked at the company around the stove, who snickered appreciatively. The green young man said, "Oh!" and went up to the stove and spread out the palms of his hands. The store-keeper went on waiting on his other customer, and used up about fifteen minutes doing so.

Then he stepped toward the green young man, who was still warming his hands at the stove, and said, brusquely:

"Did you say you wanted to buy some sweet potatoes?"

The young man turned slowly and answered, "I—didn't—say—I wanted—to—buy—none; I—jest—ast—if ye kep 'em."

He warmed his hands a few minutes longer. Then he walked slowly out of the store, remarking as he went:

"I—guess—I'll—go—down—the street—an'—buy—me—some—sweet potatoes!"

The laugh around the stove was not at the expense of the greenhorn this time.

For a Cold in the Head.

Nothing but travel, and extensive travel at that, will give a person a full idea of the queer ways that there are in the world. An American who was not long since journeying through the midland counties of England relates that in a small country town he once entered an inn rather pretensions for the place and called for a turbot—a favorite fish in those parts.

The American had had a few days of dense fog, and his appearance and manner—perhaps showed that he had become a little wheezy in consequence of the climate. He was forced to have frequent recourse to his pocket-handkerchief.

When the turbot was brought, the guest fancied, even before it reached his plate, that it was no longer fresh; and an attempt to eat it confirmed that impression. He called the proprietor, who at once sent a waiter for fresh turbot, and removed the objectionable fish.

"I beg yer parding, sir," said the innkeeper, "but we got the idee, sir, as you came in, that you had a bad cold in your ear, sir."

"And suppose I had? What would that have to do with my being served spoiled fish?" exclaimed the American, somewhat indignantly.

"Heverythink, sir. We has this rule in this 'ouse; fish as is a leetle doubtful, like that 'ere, sir—them which has lost the saviour of youth, as I may say—them we serves to parties as appears to 'ave colds in their 'eads, sir; and we finds that, bein' as such parties can't smell nothink, they likes the fish 'just as well, sir, and hoften they prefers 'em!"

Turning the Tables.

There is as much heat generated by political contests in Canada as anywhere else, despite the coolness of the climate, and candidates for the House of Commons must make up their minds to "endure hardness" in a good many forms if they are determined to achieve success.

A certain Mr. F— was opposing one M— in the election for repre-

sentative for the county of Wheatfield. Mr. F—, who was one of the men who are everything by turns and nothing long, had had some curious experiences during his career. This fact was known to M—, who once, when they were upon the platform together at a crowded meeting, taunted his opponent with being a "discharged turnkey of a penitentiary."

When F—'s turn to speak came, he rose with a countenance upon which the emotions of surprise and sorrow were admirably expressed, and thus "countered back" upon his antagonist.

"Gentlemen," said he, "you have just had presented to you an astounding illustration of the blackness of ingratitude. My opponent has seen fit to taunt me with being a discharged turnkey of a penitentiary. Now, gentlemen, I do not deny that I once occupied the position referred to, and that I did not leave it of my own accord, but was summarily discharged from it."

"But what was the reason for that discharge? The fact that my opponent has dared to bring the subject up shows him to be possessed of a moral callousness that in itself sufficiently establishes his unworthiness to receive your suffrages. For, gentlemen, I was discharged because, out of misplaced sympathy, I permitted that man to escape from that very penitentiary."

To the Rescue.

Some years ago there lived on the coast of Lincolnshire, England, a man named Richard Hoodless, whose chief business was to rescue shipwrecked mariners. He had no boat and none of the usual appliances for saving persons from drowning, but mounted on his gallant horse, would ride boldly into the wildest surf.

In the year 1833 Hoodless rode his horse through a stormy sea and rescued the crew of the wrecked *Hermione*, for which brave service the Royal-Humane society gave him a testimonial.

So high a sea was running that it was impossible to launch the life boat; yet Richard Hoodless and his horse faced the danger. The horse was trained to swim in heavy seas, but few riders could have held their seats under such perilous conditions.

The faithful horse plunged onward, turning now and then for an instant when a wave threatened to engulf him. Obedient to the slightest pull of the rein, he swam to the sinking *Hermione*.

Two or three men clung to the brave steed's back, and the perilous journey shoreward was begun. Back and forth went Hoodless and his horse until the last man was rescued.

Once it seemed as if horse and riders would be lost. Hoodless found that his horse could not move from the ship's side. The poor animal was entangled in a rope under the water. To dismount was impossible, and they were in imminent danger of being dashed against the ship's side. Fortunately Hoodless lifted the rope with his foot, then pulled a sharp knife from his pocket, leaned forward into the water, cut the rope—no easy task in a stormy sea—and so got off in safety.

Lee Yum's Cat.

The most amusing specimens of the misuse of the English language come from Asiatic people, to whom the Anglo-Saxon formulas of speech are the most strange and exotic thing in the world. The amusing character of "Baboo," or Hindoo English, is well known. Here is a genuine specimen of Chinese English, in the form of an actual advertisement, in a newspaper of Santa Barbara, Cal., which will do to go with the letters of the Baboo: Notice.—Santa Barbara, May 5, 1892. I have a tame cat is lost on the 23th of April it is about nine pounds his breast all are white the hands and legs both are white but one his behind leg out side part have a spot Gray Colour and his back are all gray but the back have a white blue spot on it his muzzle is red and his head is light black.

His nake have a iron ring on it and with six chinese money to tie it tight on the iron ring in his nake.

If any people know where he was bring back to me I will prefer to give him two dollars for reward.

Fang Lee Yum,
21 Canon Perdido Street.

High Water Mark.

The Parisians are not exactly an untruthful people, but foreigners who live among them note a disposition to keep any story which they tell at least as large in the successive tellings as it was at the start.

Two Americans who were dining at tables in front of a cafe in Paris, near the Seine, noticed, high up on the front wall of the building, a red mark, and underneath it this inscription, evidently painted.

"Inundation of 1875. Highwater Mark."

"Come, come," said one of the Americans to the restaurant keeper, "you don't expect us to believe that the river ever rose as high as that?" "Oh, no," said the proprietor, blandly; "it only came up to here." He made a sort of scratch with his thumb-nail down near the ground. "But you see, when the mark was down there the children rubbed it out so continually that we had to put it up there out of their reach."

Remarkable Woman "Drummer."

A firm of machinists in Scandinavia employs a young woman agent whose territory covers the whole of Europe. She recently arrived in London direct from Moscow and en route for Melbourne. The woman commercial traveler is frequently met on the continent, one London firm employing several women as travelers and many manufacturers having one or more women agents.

THE ORGAN GRINDER.

THE ITALIAN MUSICIAN'S LIFE NOT A HAPPY ONE.

Earning the Crank Soon Grows Monotonous and the Profession Has Its Drawbacks—What a Good Street Piano Costs.

That occupation once so popular among the Italian population—organ-grinding—seems to be growing less and less every year.

There are probably very few people who have any conception of what a considerable number of these busy tinkers there are and how and where they live or anything at all about them, says the New York Advertiser. Their interest ends when they have paid the conventional copper for the privilege of hearing one of Davo Brabham's latest successes or possibly a nocturne from Chopin.

In a little shop in Elizabeth street, just around the corner from Grand and in the very heart of the Italian quarter, may be found the headquarters in this country for the manufacture of barrel organs, street pianos and carousal organs. Ranged on either side of the room are instruments of all patterns and values brought in for tuning or repairing, while their owners stand lazily about, smoking cigarettes, nibbling raw onions and jabbering in their fascinating tongue with each other. Against the wall at the end of the room hangs a card which declares in the Italian that organs are tuned while you wait and this is impressed upon the visitor by the active movements of the two young men who do the work and the monotonous sounds they make in doing it.

"What does an instrument like that cost?"

"That one cost \$100 when new, and it is a good one, for I made it. We have them, though, for \$85, and from that up to \$200. The latter price will buy a piano organ of the finest pattern. In weight the range is from thirty to seventy-five pounds for the old-fashioned barrel organ, while the pianos weigh much more."

When the Italian walks down the steerage gangplank of an ocean liner just arrived from his sunny home over the sea, his first idea is to secure a position as a street-worker, for he has learned before he left home that his countrymen who have preceded him here are employed in great numbers in that capacity.

When he fails in this and his small savings are exhausted he will borrow from an uncle, a brother or a cousin, and they are all related in some manner, his organ and start out with it to make his fortune in the great new country. Probably that same organ was brought over from the native land a score of years before, and has served to lay the foundation for the fortune of many a late arrival. With it he may make 50 cents a day, and he may make a dollar. The amount depends on the quality of the organ, the age of the music and the liberality of the audience. That is one reason why they prefer to secure employment as a street-cleaner at 75 cents a day; the other is because they fancy the latter more elevating, and an Italian has pride and hates to beg.

The first warm day of spring will see those who have wintered in the city pack their ponderous organs on their backs and make for the provinces. They scatter all over the country, going as far west as Denver and all through the New England states. They work their way, as a rule, tramping oftentimes from town to town, lugging their fifty pound instruments through the hot, dusty country for a score of miles to make the next. The monkey long since made his exit from the cities and it is only rarely that they are now seen in the small towns. A man in Brooklyn made a fortune in raising and training them and he received often as much as \$50 for a well trained monkey.

In the selection of tunes many of the grinders use their own judgment, and in this they are guided by the musical taste of the locality which they propose to "work." Those who play here at home will choose such melodies as "Mary Green," "Danny by My Side," "Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay," "Kelly's Masquerade Ball," and such selections of a lively, sprightly nature. Those who go to the small towns in neighboring states are wise enough to know that "Marguerite," "The Heart Paved Down," or the "Blue Bells of Scotland" will take best, while the grinders who winter in the South are alive to the fact that "Dixie," "The Arkansas Traveler," and "That Pretty Yellow Gal" will appeal better to the taste and pockets of the people in that locality.

The hand-organ has figured conspicuously many times in high social life in this city. Not long since it was one of the forms of entertainment at a well dinner in a fashionable home in West Fifty-seventh street, while many times are recalled when it has been used at masquerade parties when played by one of the smart set got up as an Italian. The weakness of some well-known men for barrel-organ music is an established fact. Chauncey Depew has been seen to stop on the sidewalk and wait for five minutes to hear out a stirring air which particularly pleased him. Edwin Booth has kept many an organ grinder playing away for him in front of the Players' club, dealing out small silver every few minutes, much to the musician's delight. General Sherman would willingly patronize any organ, providing it didn't play "Marching Through Georgia."

The Oldest Resident.

The oldest resident of Pea Patch island in Delaware bay, the government reservation upon which Fort Delaware stands, has died after hav-

ing lived forty years at the fort. His name was John Madden, and his wife, who still lives at the dismantled fortress is remembered with affection by hundreds of confederate prisoners as the kindly matron of the post hospital during the civil war.

THE PHANTOM COACH.

Strange Experience of a Traveler in Ireland.

Some years ago I received and accepted an invitation to spend a few weeks with some friends at their residence, Mount Coota, county of Limerick, Ireland. I arrived one evening just as that function known as "afternoon tea" was taking place, and was in the full enjoyment of that beverage and an accompaniment of hot cakes when I heard a carriage approaching the house at a rapid rate and finally draw up at the front door. Thinking I was in no condition to meet strangers, for my hostess had insisted on my sitting down to tea in my traveling suit, which was a rough tweed, I said: "Mrs. Rogers, if you will permit me to escape before your visitors come in I would like to go and change."

"Pray don't disturb yourself," she answered, that is only the phantom coach."

"The phantom coach," I repeated, thinking either that I had not heard aright or she was joking. "Yes, the 'phantom coach.' I assure you there is nothing there."

"But," I stammered, "I can hear the horses pawing the ground and clamping their bits," and moreover, the door-bell had scarcely ceased to ring. "Well," she said, "if you won't believe me go and look for yourself," and taking advantage of her permission, for I was thoroughly mystified and equally incredulous, I went and opened the front door. Sure enough, as Mrs. Rogers had told me, there was nothing to be seen, and all the while the sounds of jingling harness were distinctly audible. I closed the door and returned to the parlor. My hostess, no doubt amused at my startled expression, asked me if I was satisfied. I admitted that, in a sense, I was; that is, as far as the correctness of her assertion was concerned, but said:

"Surely you don't believe in a phantom coach driving up to your door?"

"Believe it! Of course I do. Why, every one in the neighborhood knows all about it, and you see that the servants are so accustomed to the circumstance that they never even take the trouble to answer the door."

Shortly afterward her husband came in, and on being told of it, he laughed heartily at my discomfiture, adding: "Oh, don't let that worry you. You will soon get accustomed to it."

I soon did get accustomed to it, but nevertheless the matter worried me very considerably. I puzzled over it again and again, and thought that I had solved the matter by the theory of an echo, but investigation proved that no one for miles around was possessed of anything more pretentious than a one-horse trap, for large as some of the estates were, none of their owners could afford to keep any thing better. Moreover, the fact of the door bell being rung remained.

The same thing occurred at irregular intervals, but always at the same time, between 5 and 6 p. m., and so real and unmistakable were the sounds that, in spite of previous demonstration to the contrary, I could not persuade myself that a carriage was not actually at the door, and would repeatedly open it to assure myself of the fact, my eyes being always rewarded with the same empty space and my ears greeted with sounds, which apparently proceeded from nothing at all. In this story I have quoted the actual name of the house and locality, and improbable as it may appear, have exaggerated no single fact, but stated the case exactly as it occurred, and as it no doubt occurs to this day.

Dining Cars.

Dining cars are generally run at a loss and are attached to trains simply as a matter of attraction. A steward, four cooks and five waiters are at tached to each car. The food cost from \$1,000 to \$1,500 a month. I costs from \$16,000 to \$22,000 a year to run one of these cars, exclusive of the wear and tear on the property and incidentals. In some places, and particularly in the South, sleepers are also run at a loss. A sleeping car leaving New York for Chicago is supplied with 120 sheets 120 pillow slips and 120 towels. The washing is done in different cities, and is given out in great quantities at the low rate of \$1 per 100 pieces. An equipment of linen, which lasts a year, is purchased in amounts of \$50,000 worth at a time. One company, for 700 cars, uses every thirty days 2,400 dozen cakes of toilet soap, 1,200 dozen boxes of matches 35 dozen hair brushes, 50 dozen whisks 60 dozen combs, and a vast number of sponges and leather dusters. Porters receive from \$30 to \$50 a month.

A Beggar's Threat.

At St. Cloud a beggar, armed with a cornet, stopped in front of a terrace on which a large number of persons were dining. One of their number asked him to give them a tune. The beggar humbly confessed that he could not play.

"What! you don't know how to play? Then what good is your instrument to you?"

With noble frankness—"It is only a threat."—La Gaulois.

Long May She Live!

A Michigan woman has patented a device for securing glass in the doors of stoves and furnaces, in order that the process of baking may be watched without opening the doors, and also to save fuel by decreasing draughts.

CONDENSED CLIPPINGS.

Fleetwood, Pa., claims to have a quinine which weighs twenty-eight ounces and measures sixteen inches in circumference.

A chain made for the United States government at Troy, N. Y., in 1893 was six miles and a fraction in length. It was made of bars, of iron each 34 inches in diameter.

It took eighteen men to kill a bear at Long Beach, Wash., a short time ago, but every one of them feels proud over the occurrence, as the animal was one of the largest ever seen in that neighborhood.

A Boston editor, asked to define the difference between a cult and a fall rose to the emergency in this manner: "A 'fad' is anything that arouses evanescent mentality, while a 'cult' is anything that inspires permanent mentality."

A Chicago couple became involved in a breach of promise suit, came to an agreement and married, but failed to notify their lawyers. The natural result followed that the case came up for a rehearing, and of course there was no case to hear.

When magistrates in Scotland entered a new year of duty they attend church together. Upon one occasion the devout Dr. Main offered them much by pleading in his prayer: "Lord, have mercy upon the magistrates of Glasgow—such as they are!"

A peculiar incident is reported from Brien, in the Bernese Oberland. One of the names drawn from the jury box was that of Ulrich Amacher. Amacher was assassinated in January last and the jury which was being made up was to try his murderer.

About 100 iron mines are now in operation in the Lake Superior districts. The Marquette district was opened in 1855 and the Menominee in 1873, the Gogebic and Minnesota in 1884. The total production from 1855 to 1891 has been 65,467,337 gross tons.

A census gatherer was engaged collecting his papers from the various houses in rather a low district in one of the principal towns in Scotland. On receiving the document from a knowing-looking woman he was much amused to find under the heading "Condition as to marriage," the words written: "Hired up afore marriage; worse afterward."

GARNERED SHEAVES.

The cotton crop of 1892 was \$70,411,545; of 1891 was \$6,551,518.

Among the recent inventions in electric heating devices are "hand stamps," curling-irons, coffee urns and branding irons.

A bicycle maker in England has begun using an alloy of aluminum and titanium, which is 75 per cent stronger than paraffin.

A new variety of wheat, the grains of which are nearly twice as large as the ordinary kernels, was grown last season near Moscow, Russia.

It is calculated that the Mississippi annually deposits into the Gulf of Mexico sufficient mud to cover a square mile of surface to a height of 240 feet. The other day fifty jars of fruit fell and were destroyed in the cellar of a house at Yardley, Pa., and fifty neighbors each brought the woman a can of fruit to make up her loss.

William L. Doss, a Bucks county, Pa., shoemaker, has just completed a pair of high-top boots for himself that were entirely new of hog skin. This peculiar leather is so tough that it can scarcely be cut with a sharp knife.

A prize of 5,000 francs has been offered by Baron Leon de Laval of Nice to the inventor of the best application of the principles of the microphone in the construction of a portable apparatus for the improvement of hearing in deaf people.

Workmen cutting up a huge boulder at Lumberville, Bucks county, Pa., found hidden under it a sword of revolutionary date. Relic hunters say the sword must have been buried by one of General Washington's soldiers during the famous march to Trenton.

A snow white deer was killed near Lock Haven, Pa., the other day, by George McCartney of Dauphin county. It is the only one of the kind ever killed in the county, and is the first killed in the state since Benjamin Kaley shot one in Schuylkill county twenty years ago.

SCIENTIFIC BITS.

Russia is stated to make the best insignias. It is obtained from the giant sturgeon, which inhabits the Caspian sea.

Heretofore the new French explosive, is so powerful that half a pound of it, in a recent test, displaced a stone weighing thirty tons.

M. Flammarion, the distinguished French astronomer, believes that great climatic changes are going on in Europe and that France, the United Kingdom, Spain, Belgium, Italy, Austria and Germany have temporarily, at least, lost several degrees of temperature.

Physicians are now able to wash out the system through the natural channels of circulation by means of injected fluids, and Dr. Max Hildebrand of San Francisco states that it is possible to infuse into the veins, without danger to the animal, an amount equal to four times the normal quantity of blood.

The health authorities in Germany are said to have made use of a mixture of flour and peanuts in making bread. It has been found that the refuse left after extracting the oil from peanuts contains 50 per cent of albuminous matter, while wheat and rye flour contain only about 11 or 12 per cent. As the albuminous matter constitutes chiefly the nutritious portion of bread, either peanuts or the peanut refuse should add considerably to the nutritiousness.

Winter Resorts of the South.

Jacksonville and Tampa, Fla., and other South Atlantic and Gulf Coast resorts can be reached with but one change of cars from Chicago and that at Louisville or Cincinnati, where the Monon makes close connection with the L. & N. and Q. & C. Vestibule trains, running through to Florida.

The Monon's day trains are now all equipped with beautiful new parlor and dining cars, while its night trains are made up of smoking cars, day coaches, and Pullman and compartment sleepers, lighted by electricity from headlight to hindmost sleeper.

The Monon has gradually fought its way to the front, making extensive improvements in its road-bed and service, until to-day it is the best equipped line from Chicago to the South, offering its patrons facilities and accommodations second to none in the world and at rates lower than ever before.

CHIPS AND SHAVINGS.

A first-class hedge of mica was recently discovered near Chelso, Wash. Ice cream in which jelly has been frozen is a new kind that comes from Boston.

It is said the Russian sila we make in this country is totally unknown in Moscow.

Boston is ready for the future as usual, with a Twentieth Century club fully organized.

There is no truth, whatever, in the belief that anyone falling into the sea necessarily rises and sinks three times before drowning.

A sportsman found in the wilds of Lane county, Oregon, the other day a valise containing a lot of watches, chains and other jewelry, supposed to be the discarded loot of a burglar.

The proposed underground electric railways for London, if sanctioned, will be sixteen feet under the Thames, sixty-eight feet beneath Regent's park, and eighty-five feet beneath Oxford street.

One of the curiosities of the great Milwaukee fire was what is known as the "red anvil." This implement of industry was left "booming alone" high in the air in the ruins of a three story smithy. Long after the sea of flames had swept by it stood glowing on its lofty perch, an object of curiosity to thousands of spectators.

Electric heaters are found to be excellent for use in conservatories on account of the absence of all unwholesome gases or vapors which might injure the plants, simplicity in construction in the parts conveying the energy, perfect safety as regards heat, which can be regulated at will, cleanliness and convenience and rapidity in starting and extinction.

They have chronic fears of ownership in Europe. In France there is an unwritten but immutable law that a painting shall not be exhibited without the artist's consent, no matter what the wishes of the owner may be. And now a literary and artistic congress in session at Milan, Italy, has decided that the right of reproduction does not pass to the buyer of a picture.

CHARACTERISTICS.

There are in the United States 5,338 public or subscription libraries.

Mrs. G. V. Stoughton of Troy, N. Y., has given to the trustees of the Troy female academy a fund for the creation of a school for music and art.

The spagh has a fur jacket and the butterfly none because the nocturnal habits of the moth require it. The diurnal movements of the butterfly do not.

An automatic match lighter is a recent novelty. You pull a lever, a match travels along a roughened surface and is then thrust out of an opening already ignited.

It is not likely that the limits of microscope life have yet been ascertained. The most powerful microscopes made render barely visible many organisms so minute that their shapes can not be distinguished, and there is no reason to doubt that others still smaller exist, which the most powerful glass fails to make visible.

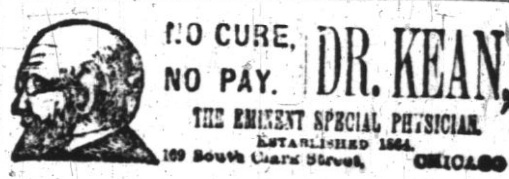
BRIGHT AND BREEZY.

"Well, Mr. Duffy?" "Mornin', Mr. Stoughton; have yez an impty bar'l o' flour, sor, to make a hin-coop for me dog?"

"The idea of a wife of such a creature as he calling him Birdie?" "Well, why not? He can swear like a parrot at least."

Mrs. Bunting, reading from a fashion paper—There is no change in pocketbooks this season. Bunting—There hasn't been any in mine since I married you.

Here's the latest thing in thermometers," remarked the proprietor of the store. "It looks quite elaborate." "Yes. It has a spirit lamp attachment so that you can regulate it to suit yourself."



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Calls, in shrill and sturdy warning:
"It is mor-n-ing! It is mor-n-ing!"
In his matin loud and clear,
And the shadow-gate unloeking,
Is so beautiful, so mocking,
Arched by hope and carried by fear.
Lovely spouts in robes of whiteness
Leave their dreams with feet of
lightness.
As the day-dawn draweth near,
And their cheeks are like June
roses.
When their eager search discloses
Christmas presents sweet and queer.
Christmas comes but once a year!
But to some it does not come
Ever with remembrance dear,
Some are poor and lone and weary,
Sorely stricken and heart-deary.
Only He—pierced by the spear
Till his side became a fountain,
On the brow of Calvary's moun-
tain—
Fathoms discipline severe.
He can read the checkered blend-
ing
Of the wrong and right, unending—
Seeming so to oversight clear—
'Tis the sphinx of man's career.
But ring bells from every steeple;
Tell the happy, favored people,
Christmas glides the dying year.

Christmas comes but once a year!
Fitting the bells of every steeple
So the people, all the people
In the Christian world, shall hear,
Emerald trees of precious splendor
Will their wondrous fruit
surrender.
And the gift-kings will appear,
Wherefore should I tell the
story
Of the heavenly child of glory—
Tale of sorrow and good cheer!
You have heard it often spoken
And by many a treasure-taken
Have memorialized the tear
And the gladness that commingled
When the Holy One was singled
For the manger, cross, and bier.
Christmas comes but once a year!
With its legend of the stocking,
And the presence that unlook-
ing
Enters ere bold chanticleer

by his betrothed, had wished to pro-
tect her in her flight, and the dreadful
trap which I had set for her had killed
them both. It was Christmas—twenty
years ago!"

The old man fell back in his chair,
the tears streaming down his face.
"Stop!" he said to the negro who
was tending the precious lamp. "Feel
the flame no more! I have made my
confession, now I can die—but can
God find pardon for me?"

At that moment the gentle bell rang
loudly and the chants of the church
were heard. The doors of the great
hall swung open. Through them was
seen the chapel of the old manor blaz-
ing with lights, and the Child Jesus on
His bed of straw seemed resplendent
with glory and pardon. The old Duke
fell on his knees before the Infant God,
"Man!" said the voice of the priest,
"Christ was born, suffered, died to re-
deem the sins of men. Thou hast
sinned, thou hast suffered, thou hast
repented—God pardons thee! May thy
soul depart in peace!"

Then the old man looked at the
golden lamp and saw above it an angel
with snow white wings, and he recog-
nized him as the guardian of the
brilliant lamp. The angel smiled on
him sweetly, and taking up the flicker-
ing light flew off toward heaven.
The Duke Kerberzoff was dead.

Christmas Church Decoration.

In decorating a church, do not wait
until the afternoon before Christmas,
and then get at the work in hand in a
haphazard fashion, trusting to a happy
inspiration which generally fails to
come, when wanted, for satisfactory
results. Appoint a committee to see
to the work, and let it decide on some
scheme of decoration. When it has
made a decision, fall to with a will,
and help it work out its
plans, but never hamper or
annoy it by constant suggestions
of changes which you may think
would be improvements. In this, as
in other things, too many cooks spoil
the broth. If the committee possesses
ordinary taste, and thinks out a definite
scheme before beginning operations,
the chances are that the church will
present a far more pleasing appearance
than it would be likely to if all the
young people in the neighborhood came
together without a plan to work on,
and suggestions from everybody were
received and an attempt made to carry
them out.

Christmas Gifts for Men.

If a man has a nook of his own in his
home, what men are apt to call their
"den," the Christmas gift cannot be
better than something which will enter
into the practical spirit of that room.
If he has used a writing table, or if his
present desk has outgrown his papers,
the most acceptable gift would be
one of those roller-top
desks of generous capacity which
men so enjoy. Expensive, you say?
Not at all for the lasting enjoyment
derived from such an article. A most
capacious oak desk, filled with pigeon
holes, drawers and side-slides, can now
be purchased for \$30, and far better is
it to spend a little more on a useful
present than to waste a small amount
upon something utterly useless to a
man. Or, if the desk be there, or the
purse will not permit, there is perhaps
lacking a comfortable rug under the
desk, or an easier chair. A revolving
book-case, a dictionary holder, or a
simple "double-storied" table stand
for books and papers, to be placed
beside the desk, are luxuries which any
man enjoys in his library. For the in-
side of the desk there are many little
things which can be thought of to
brighten writing hours, and when they
are to be had in silver they are far more
acceptable, since silver brightens by
its ornamentation, and is lasting
as well in its usefulness. A silver pen
tray or pen rack, a paper weight, a let-
ter opener, a paper cutter, a mullage
stand and brush, a letter or bill clip,
an inkstand, a memorandum tablet, a
penholder, a hand blotter, a match
box or stamp box, a library ash re-
ceiver, an ink eraser, a pincushion or
holder, an engagement tablet—all
these are little adjuncts only one of
which is appreciated by a man much at
the desk in his home.

Hard Luck.

Uncle Tom—Well, Bobby, what do
you expect to get in your stocking on
Christmas?

Bobby (disconsolately)—Not much;
Mom put me into socks last October!

Encouraging.



Miss Lovina Cottledge—Oh, Mr.
Squeer, I am so much pleased with
your beautiful Christmas gift!

Madison Squeer—I am very glad you
liked it. (Thinking of his rival.) Er—
did you get anything from Shipper
Clarke?

Miss Cottledge—I told him that I
had better save the money.

Envy Rebuked.

"Any one can see with half an eye,"
remarked the Potato to the Plum Pad-
ding, "that you have got an awfully
swelled head."

"Oh, rot!" rejoined the Autocrat of
the Christmas Table; "you're the un-
fortunate fellow who's always getting
Famines up; but I bring only joy to
mankind."

WOMAN AND HOME.

DAINTY MORSELS OF INFOR- MATION FOR FAIR ONES.

The Fashions for This Winter—New
Styles for Brides, Belles and Dames
—Hints for the Household and Con-
servatories.

For a Very Swell Occasion.

There are two bachelors in this town
who will soon give a very swell re-
ception at their rooms in a very swell
apartment house. The guests will, as
is usual on such occasions, be received
by a young matron of their acquaint-
ance. This is the dress she is to wear.
The straight skirt of changeable silk,



MRS. THORNCROFT'S COSTUME.

with broad stripes, which also forms
the material for the sleeve puffs.
The waist is of black Turkish silk,
closely gathered around the waist.
Around the bust and just above each
elbow are rows of Turkish embroidery
in yellow and gold.—New York Press.

Gowns for Afternoon Teas.

A beautiful gown for an afternoon
reception is composed of brown ben-
galine and a cream and brown shot
terry velvet, writes Mrs. Mallon, in a
helpful article on "Gowns for After-
noon Receptions and Teas," in the De-
cember Ladies' Home Journal. The
plain bengaline skirt is relieved by the
long panels of the velvet at the back.
The bodice is of velvet with broad, full
ruffle of the bengaline falling over the
full sleeves, and a velvet scarf crosses
in front, fastened with a handsome
buckle. Narrow ruffles or frills of the
silk are added to the edge of the
bodice, each full edged with
a tiny fancy braid. A hand-
some black silk is made over a
petticoat of pale lilac. The hem is
trimmed with a heavy black flounce.
A lilac ruche crosses the front and
panels of the lace cover the sides.
Wide revers of the silk faced with the
lilac are on the bodice. The sleeve are
of the lilac made full at the top, cov-
ered with the lace and tight to the
arm from the elbow to the wrist. Still
another reception toilette is of sap-
phire blue peau de soie. The skirt is
sheath shaped, edged with a ruche
caught on with passementerie. The
bodice is of a deeper shade of blue shot
with pale rose. It is full on the shoul-
ders, and simply crosses in front under
a brood girdle of the passementerie,
which is fastened with a buckle.

A New Reception Toilette.

A very effective combination for a
reception-toilette is of very pale Nile
green foulard glace with a darker
shade of velvet, writes Mrs. Mallon.
A tab of lace falls from the front in
stole fashion. The sleeves are of the
velvet, bouffant at their tops, and
finished at the elbow with a handsome
fall of lace, where they are tied with
ribbons. Around the foot of the skirt
is a festooned flounce of lace, with
bows of ribbon placed between the festo-
ons. A lovely dress of black tulle
has rows of turquoise blue ribbon
passed through it at the hem, while the
band around the waist is made of
turquoise blue moire. The sleeves are
very full, made of turquoise blue gauze
fastened at the elbow with ribbon.

A brown and heliotrope shot silk is
made with a pale yellow velvet vest,
under a shortwaisted bodice, opened in
front, ornamented with revers. The
vest shows tiny brown spots over it.
The sleeves are large at the top, fit-
ting tightly at the wrist.

Collars and Capes.

Early in the season the Medici collar
in some one of its many varieties was
seen on all the new capes, whatever
the style happened to be. The later
evolution of this modish street gar-
ment is quite different from the earlier



SABLE TRIMMED CAPE.

manifestations, especially as to the
collar, which is now nearly always
of the square-cornered, rolling sort. Some
of these late capes of black or of dark-
green velvet are trimmed with heavy
ecru silk guipure lace laid flat upon
the edges of the cape with the scal-
loped side of the lace at the top. Capes
trimmed in this way are lined with
ecru satin brocade and the rolling
velvet collar is covered with the lace.
Often the extreme edge of the cape and
collar is finished with fluffy black
ostrich feather trimming. For full
dress use capes of this sort are of cream
white cloth lined with white brocade
silk and edged with cream-white mar-
about feathers.

The cape illustrated is really a com-
pination of a cape and a coat. Over a
close-fitting coat is adjusted a cape so
fashioned that it has the appearance
in front of pelerine sleeves and in the
back is so plaited as to resemble, when
it is drawn around the shoulders, a
Breton hood. On the outside the cape
sleeves are trimmed with jet and they
are lined with sable fur. The square
collar is also of sable fur.

A Model Woman's Society.

A "Ladies' Aid society" is an im-
portant part of church organization,
writes Mrs. Lyman Abbott in a care-
fully prepared paper on "Conducting a
Ladies' Aid Society" in the December
Ladies' Home Journal. And it should
not consist of a few exceptionally de-
voted or energetic persons. Every
woman who is a member of the church,
and a large proportion, if not all, of
the women in the congregation, should
be its efficient members. Every detail
of attack upon evil, and every detail
of work for strengthening the good,
should be represented by a committee.
Foreign missions, home missions, hos-
pital missions, kindergartens, rescue
work, working girls' associations, every
phase of Christian philanthropy and
religious activity which can possibly
be employed in the church, should
have its representative in this society.
All the women members and, as far as
possible, all those attending the serv-
ices of the church, should be enrolled.
A list as large as may be of the objects
which it would be possible for them to
consider as suitable for their work
should be made. A chairman of executive
ability should be elected for each ob-
ject. Every woman in the congrega-
tion should be expected to attach
herself to one of the organizations,
and report to one of these chairmen.
Be it little or much, she should do
something in its interest; even a "shut
in" may send her word of suggestion,
and add her might of encouragement
though she have neither silver nor
strength to give. The president of
the society should see that each new
comer in the parish is at once informed
of this plan, and invited and even
urged to attach herself to some com-
mittee.

A Winter Outfit.



This stylish coat is of figured broad-
cloth in tea green covered with wave
patterns in black. The yoke and
sleeves are of Astrakhan finished by
plaitings of tea green satin ribbon.
The picturesque hat is of old rose felt
bent up at front and sides and trimmed
with black ostrich tips and rosette of
black satin.

Newest Modes in Furs.

Hudson Bay and Russian sable,
mink, seal, Persian lamb, black man-
ten and astrakhan are the most fash-
ionable furs used in the making of
garments, wolverine being the ac-
cepted and universally liked trimming
for such, writes Mary E. Estes. This
will also be used extensively as an au-
gmentation to the comfort of a hand-
some cloth jacket or cape.

The regulation sack back model,
about which so much controversy is rife,
is shown among the new importations
in seal. Whether this style will be per-
manent is a question. Among other
new designs is the "Desgrieux" of
three-quarter length, having the back
gathered in a straight yoke, from
which it hangs in heavy folds. The
neck is finished with two collars, one
a high Medici, the other deep and
full, touching the sleeve tops, and
edged with wolverine. The front
hangs straight from the yoke, and the
sleeves are finished with genuine
gauntlet cuffs. English walking coats
of Persian lamb and seal have now a
clef about ten inches deep either side
of the skirt back; these garments run
from thirty-six to forty-two inches in
length, and all have the gauntlet cuff.
Seal reefer and military cape of three-
quarter length are the leaders, although
the favorite twenty-inch cape is too
convenient to be easily discarded. Fur
ulsters and Newmarkets are again
fashionable, the tendency being to-
ward raised shoulders, while on some
is adjusted the "Footman's Cape."
These coats, though handsome, are ex-
ceedingly burdensome, and liable to
crush the dress. The talma cape is
shown in seal with a pointed yoke
back and front of Persian lamb. The
fur hood which appears on some im-
ported cloaks will hardly prove popu-
lar in America, as it tends to give a
round-shoulders appearance. Black
marten and seal and sable circulars
lined with squirrel will be the thing
for driving.

Dainty Table Decoration.

One of the prettiest center pieces at
a breakfast was a round Leghorn hat
filled with roses, writes Ada Chester
Bond in a paper on the "Etiquette of
Breakfasts." The dish holding water
was set in the crown, and a pink satin
ribbon was passed around it through
the center of the flowers, and was tied
in a bow on one side of the brim. The
ribbon was twisted where it passed
through the flowers, that it might not
separate them. It took as though a
garden hat had been used as a basket
while the roses were being gathered,
and the effect was most artistic.

A Christmas Repentance

BY SARAH BERNHARD



each other by like shadows, afraid to
speak above a whisper. No one dared
to address the master. Only the young
Count Robert found favor in the eyes
of the lord of the manor, the old Duke
de Kerberzoff, his uncle.

At the time when this story begins
Robert was seated at the old man's
feet. He was seated in the great dual
chair; his face was livid, his eyes
glistening and his countenance dis-
torted with fear. He was listening in-
tently; one would have said that he
was the ghost of terror.

Beside him on a porphyry column
burned a small golden lamp set with



"THE STONES OF THE SILL WERE LOOS-
ENED."

precious stones. Behind it stood a tall
negro, who, as each minute passed, let
fall a single drop of oil upon the flame.
Close to old man's withered hand lay
an axe, and the negro would have
atoned with his life for a single forget-
fulness of his duty.

The Duke was even paler than usual;
his long, white hair was matted upon
his temples, and from his terror
stricken eyes great tears rolled down
into his silver beard.

"My dear Lord, is your suffering
worse?" asked Robert, gently.
The Duke shuddered; he was still
listening intently.

It was Christmas night. "Noel!
Noel!" sang the peasants' voices.
"Noel! Noel!" rang out the chim-
es. Then the old Duke rose up like a
specter.

"Listen, Robert!" he said. "Listen!"
The old man had not spoken for
twenty years. His sepulchral voice
echoed through the great hall and the
ancient armor hanging on the walls
gave forth a metallic sound. The young
Count was petrified with fright.

"Twenty years ago I had a son; he
was handsome, brave and generous.
He loved a young peasant girl and
wished to marry her, but I refused my
consent—I could not countenance such
an outrage. My son pleaded with me,
but I was inflexible; my escutcheon
would have been eternally disgraced, I
was wrong, my boy, I was wrong!
Never give way to pride! It is a mortal
sin!" Sobs choked the old Duke's ut-
terance, but he continued:

"The maiden was beautiful and vir-
tuous. I offered her money; she re-
fused it. Then I had her carried off
and imprisoned in the tower of the
castle. Several months passed; my
son was faithful to his word, I to my
pride. I decided to kill the maiden, so
I sent word to her secretly to escape at
the first opportunity. A silken ladder
was given to her, and she was care-
fully instructed as to its use and how
to fasten it to the window. She pre-
pared for flight. Then I arranged an
infamous trap for her. Listen, Robert!
listen! I had the stones of the window
sill loosened, so that it would give way
beneath her weight, carrying the un-
fortunate girl with it as it fell, and she
would be dashed to pieces upon the
marble floor of the courtyard below.

"It was Christmas! That night
I fell asleep in the fear of God. Then
I was transported to an immensity of
clouds. Innumerable arches followed
each other in never ending succession.
Beneath these arches small golden
lamps were swinging gently to and
fro, so numerous that it would have
taken years to count them. Some burst
suddenly into flame, others were
suddenly extinguished. Some burned
with a fierce light, others flickered for
a long time before they died out com-
pletely.

"Each one of these lamps was guard-
ed by an angel. All the new lamps
were tended by fair white angels
with faces of unspeakable beauty; by
others stood black angels, ugly and
evil looking, and those seemed to
await with impatience the moment
when the flame should be finally ex-
tinguished.

"What is all this?" I asked my
guide.

"These lamps are the souls of men,"
he replied. "The ones which start sud-
denly into flame are the souls of new-
born infants, and spotless angels
guard them. Here are the souls of
those who have reached the time of
life when they can think for them-
selves, and the Spirit of Evil and the
Spirit of Good dispute their possession.
Those lamps which are flickering and
fading out are the souls of the dying.
See!" he cried, pointing out several
flames which were on the point of ex-
tinction, "see! at the supreme moment
the soul almost always turns to the
Spirit of Good!"

"Then I asked him to show me my
own lamp.

"Come!" said the strange being who
conducted me.

"Leading me on through innumera-
ble arches, we went on and on for a
long time. Then stopping suddenly,
"See!" he said. "Behold thy soul!" I
was petrified with terror. One single
drop of oil remained in my lamp, and
over it hovered an angel with coal
black wings, who blew upon the flame



"I WAS PETRIFIED WITH TERROR."

to make it burn out more quickly. I
was in mortal fear, and I was a cow-
ard; yes, I was a coward," said the
Duke, trembling violently.

"Listen, Robert, listen! Beside my
lamp burned another with a steady
and brilliant flame; a white-winged
angel watched over the golden vessel.
The Spirit of Evil came and whispered
in my ear."

The old Duke ceased. It seemed as
if he heard the spirit's voice at that
moment. His eyes were bloodshot,
his hair stood on end with fright and
his teeth chattered. He continued, in
a hoarse voice:

"The white-winged angel looked at
me sadly, but the black kept whisper-
ing in my ear. I saw nothing; I would
see nothing. From the black angel's
wing I plucked a feather, and dipping
it into the brilliant lamp I took the oil
drop by drop and let it fall into my
own. My flame became brilliant
and red as blood; the other grew paler,
but retained its starry brightness.
Only one drop of oil remained; and the
white angel stretched forth his wing
to stop me, but another with wings
gleaming like mother of pearl and
bearing a golden sword came to us.
"Let the man do his will! God will
judge him!" he said. Then I took the
last drop of oil.

"Then I was afraid. 'Whose lamp
is this?' I asked, pointing to the flame
which was just on the point of going
out. And the voice replied, 'It is the
soul of thy beloved son.' At that mo-
ment the flame went out. The white
angel took the soul in its wings and
flew away with a cry of grief, but the
Spirit of Evil responded with a loud
cry of triumph.

"I awoke frozen stiff with horror.
Two corpses were stretched out upon
the floor of my room crushed almost
out of human shape. My son, notified

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WINDSOR....."HAZEL KIRKE"

The capital stock of the wall paper trust is \$30,000,000, and yet it seems bound to go to the wall.

"Make haste slowly" in the matter of county board appointments. Mistakes are always costly.

The three rivals for Democratic Alderman for next spring election are just about breathing.

Whiskey has fallen from 72 to 57 within a week. The market has taken several drops too much; no wonder it is unsteady.

The resignation of Commissioner Aldrich will remove from office an able man. His work in behalf of Chicago has entitled him to a brief rest, before beginning the arduous duties of a Congressman.

The editor of the TIMES was informed some time ago that about this time a local Democratic paper would put in its appearance. We have since learned that the speaking party and others in it have found out no one prints papers for nothing in this country.

Our friend and neighbor, the Irving Park and Mayfair News, edited by Messrs. Whitman & Shale, have an article in this week's issue regarding the unscrupulous gambling den and road-house conducted in our midst. We hope the article they have published will have an impression on some of our loyal citizens and suspend that sort of business.

COMMISSIONER CLARK'S resolution, adopted by the County Board at its meeting Monday, is most commendable. It directs that hereafter bids for supplies to the county as well as for repairs and improvements shall be opened at the regular Board meetings, a quorum of the members being present. This is most satisfactory. Heretofore those bids have been opened in committee. While there have been no complaints during the last year of irregularity growing out of this practice, yet the chances for irregularities have been great. They might be too tempting under the present Board. Now bids will be opened in public meeting, when the representatives of the press will be at hand. The chances for irregularities or monopolies will be limited—so limited, indeed, that there will be no attempt to resort to any dubious methods. Commissioner Clark is entitled to thanks for offering the resolution and the new Board is to be congratulated for having adopted it.

"YOUR WORK IS NO GOOD" MR. DEMLING.

Mr. Joseph Demling, Contractor, of Alameda, seems to have a weakness for getting into hot water and finding roads not always strewn with roses. Just now he is accused of laying sidewalks in various parts of the city which are said to be a long way from being up to specifications and according to contracts made with the Commissioner of Public Works. In the language of the *Daily News*, "They're after Demling," and "Commissioner Aldrich and his men are looking into the record of the contractor." Says the *News*: "Joseph Demling is a contractor who has been building sidewalks for the city. His work has amounted to \$50,000. Commissioner Aldrich has been investigating to find out what kind of sidewalks Mr. Demling was putting down. He claims that the contractor has been using cheap 'cull' lumber worth about \$8 a thousand, while the contract calls for material worth \$14 a thousand."

"Your work is no good," and "we don't want it," is what Deputy Kuhns said to him, and they don't propose to have it, either. It may be remembered that Jo Demling has been in the sidewalk business a good deal in the past, and this investigation may do him some good. Perhaps while looking up his record it might be well to go back a few years, for under the old Village of Jefferson

NORWOOD PARK.

John B. Foot, President; N. Sampson, G. H. Evans, G. Vandenberg, W. H. Dankert, C. F. Dunlap and A. C. Frieke, Trustees; Frank L. Cleveland, Clerk; James A. Low, Treasurer; D. M. Hall, Attorney; O. W. Flanders, Collector; John R. Stockwell, Engineer and Park Commissioner; D. W. Washington, Street Commissioner; C. D. Mason, Sidewalk Inspector; Henry H. Beaber, Lamp Lighter; John R. Stockwell, Chief of Police.

While you are enjoying the good things prepared for the holidays, don't forget the poor, the hungry, homeless ones. Ever remember that it is the little acts of kindness that go far towards making the wretched more comfortable and happy. Remember who it was that said, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Mr. Frank Haeger is about to leave our village, much to the regret of his many friends.

Mr. C. Eichert of Norwood Park hereby gives notice that hereafter the price of Sunday papers will be 10 cents each. Thanks for past favors and hopes for same in future.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred D. Stevens of Chicago were in the village on Tuesday.

The Building and Loan Association held their regular monthly meeting on Tuesday evening. The association is in a prosperous condition.

Dr. M. E. Bennett left for the South on Friday last where she will spend the winter months.

Our people are quite busy preparing for the holidays, and the children are happy in anticipation of what will follow.

Preparations are being made for an entertainment to be given by the pupils of our schools on Christmas eve. A pleasing program and good time is in store for those who can attend. Give them a full house.

Beacon Light Lodge A. F. A. M. hold regular communication on the first and third Friday of each month.

Insurance in the "National" of Hartford. William Zeutell, Edison Park. J. C. Stott, the undertaker and embalmer, is noted at all times for his affability and promptness in business transactions. His charges are reasonable.

BOWMANVILLE.

Scarlet fever in this vicinity.

Mr. John Kruchten has been very sick.

A grand masquerade ball on the 14th of January in Bowmanville, given by the Social Pleasure Club of Bowmanville.

Mr. P. Krus of Ravenswood is still on the sick list.

Mr. William Berg has been laid up for two weeks with a sore hand.

Christ Brantigan is building some fine green-houses on Washington Street.

The familiar face of W. T. Jones is once more among us. He is looking first rate.

Don't forget the raffle to night (Saturday).

Dr. On Thursday, Dec. 13, son of Charles Kuno, aged 9 days.

Mr. Frank Brantigan has moved in his house on Lincoln Avenue.

A merry Christmas to all.

The children of Martin Bickel are very sick with scarlet fever.

Born, Dec. 19, 1892, to the wife of N. K. Hansen, a girl. Mother and child are doing well.

You can make the children happy with some articles out of the large assortment at the postoffice.

School closes for two weeks.

A pleasant surprise was given to Mr. and Mrs. Boger, Wednesday evening, Dec. 14, by their friends at Bowmanville. The party adjourned at 2 a. m.

Don't forget the Christmas Concert New Year's eve at the Congregational Church.

The sleighing season has taken the town by storm this week.

The boys and girls were treated with a skating pond on Robert J. Lesley's tennis grounds.

It is quite evident by the result of the last meeting of the Improvement Club No. 4, that improvements are not wanted in this town.

The Rev. H. B. Dooliver on "Second Probation" at the M. E. Church.

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might, for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom in the grave whither thou goest. Eccles. 9:10.

"Do what you have to do now, and here, for in the grave whither you go there will be no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom. There will be no other life like this in the grave, no probation after this life." The question is, what shall the end be of them who obey not the gospel. Peace follows virtue as its sure reward and pleasure brings as surely in his train remorse and sorrow and vindictive pain. Will probation in this life be succeeded by a second one in the life beyond for those who failed to avail themselves of the probation of the present life? Mr. Dooliver goes on to say the heathen are not included in the discussion of a future probation, that they stand on another basis entirely from those who obey not the gospel. They will not be judged by the law of the gospel, but by the law written in their hearts, and if there are people who have not had the offer of the gospel in this life they must go in the category of the heathen. Even then there would be no probation. Want of space precludes giving the preacher's thoughts entire, but a more earnest and impressive sermon and one calculated more to touch the hearts of those seeking for gospel truths would be difficult to imagine.

CHIPS AND SHAVINGS.

A first-class fledge of mica was recently discovered near Chelan, Wash. Ice cream in which jelly has been frozen is a new kind that comes from Boston.

It is said the Russian salad we make in this country is totally unknown in Moscow.

Boston is ready for the future, as usual, with a Twentieth Century club fully organized.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

Origin of Christmas.

Everybody knows that the 25th of December is celebrated as the anniversary of the birth of Christ. It is perhaps so generally known, but it is nevertheless true, that it is impossible to determine with certainty on what day or even in what month that event took place. The opinion seems now to be gaining ground that it was in the month of October. The fullest account we have of the nativity is in the Gospel, according to St. Luke, where it is recorded that "There were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field," etc. Now, the probability is that shepherds would abide somewhere else in December, which is the height of the rainy season in India. The historical fact is that Christmas was not kept at all until some time during the second century, and for more than two centuries following its institution it was the most movable of the Christian festivals, being celebrated sometimes in January and sometimes in April or May. It was not until about the end of the fourth or the beginning of the fifth century that the 25th of December was agreed upon, and although there is very little reason to believe it is the right one, that day has since been observed by the common consent of Christendom. Even Milton has accepted it for the purposes of art, and his "Hymn on the Nativity" begins:

"It was the winter wild
"While the Heaven-born child
"All meanly wrapped in the rude manger lies."

Our space limit forbids us to enter into details of the wild and boisterous manner in which this festival was kept in Christian countries during the centuries now past.

The games, the feasting, the revelry, the reign of the "Lord of Misrule" or "Capitaine of Mischiefe," etc.

The present customs are modifications of the older ones, more in keeping with our higher civilization. It is claimed that Saint Nicholas is a historical personage. He was a wealthy old bachelor, who befriended some poor but worthy young ladies. His name has passed into history as the friend and benefactor of the young. He was originally introduced into this country by the Dutch settlers of New York. Those who are acquainted with the pronunciation of the languages of modern continental Europe will readily understand how the name has been corrupted into Santa Claus. The Christmas tree comes to us from Germany, the yule log, the holly and the mistletoe from England. The game of Christmas festival in that country has given rise to the Italian proverb, "He has more business than an Englishman at Christmas." The origin of the holiday, but when this change in chronology was made from old to new style, they were so well-entrenched that they refused to recognize it and were still to be found in the attitude of devotion on their knees on the eve of the old Christmas.

From time immemorial the Babe of Bethlehem, heralded by angel choirs and "trailing clouds of glory," has been a favorite theme with poets, painters, musicians and preachers. He has shaped in a large measure, the literature, the art and the history of all the centuries following his birth, and we think it cannot be denied that his influence was never before so potent and universal as now.

Candidates for Positions at Dunning. We hear from quite reliable sources that Mayor Brown of Dunning has a slate of his own and is strongly pushing his candidates to the front for county positions at the institutions in this place. His list is reported as follows: Superintendent, John Brown; Supervisor, Dan Callahan; Assistant Superintendent, Tom Fryer; General Out-door Agent, J. Brown; Store Keeper, William Conliffe; Butcher, Hank Miller; Farmer, Rob Roy McGregor; McKenzie; Chief of Culinary Department, Fred, the Cook; Boss Tonsorial Artist, Barber Brown; Telephone Boy, Scotty.

Andrew Dunning Better. Mr. Andrew Dunning, who has been for the past two weeks suffering from a very painful abscess, and a portion of the time quite seriously ill, is reported considerably better, as his many friends will be pleased to hear. On Wednesday last he was able to go to his office, and in a few days probably will again be in business shape.

WORLD'S FAIR POSTOFFICE.

The Interior Arrangement of a Novel Public Building.

The white city will have a model postoffice. It will be located in the southwest corner of the government building and will constitute the exhibit of the United States postoffice department. Complete in all its details, equipped with the latest and best mailing facilities, it will give millions of people an insight into the mysteries of the postoffice, and show them the way in which Uncle Sam's energetic post-boys handle the mail.

The world's fair postoffice will occupy a space 100 by 41 feet, just west of the treasury department's exhibit. The "screen" dividing the working space from the lobby will be a beautiful piece of cabinet work, the salient features being the eleven panels, three and a half feet deep, depicting the evolution of postal transportation.

At either end, seventy feet apart, will be carved panels showing the to-boggon with dog team; next will come the mounted courier; then the mail coach with its six horses; the old-fashioned sidewheel steamboat, the old-style railroad train, and the center panel with its carved representation of the "fast mail" whizzing along seventy-five miles an hour. Over the main panel, above the screen, will stand two carved figures, one representing a mail carrier, the other a railway postal clerk, with a banner between inscribed, "United States Postoffice." The upper part of the panel will be the plate-glass and grille work, through which the workings of the postoffice can be easily seen.

All the cases and working furniture will be made as low as possible; so that no obstruction to the view will be found, and where the necessities of the case require the furniture to be the usual height it will be placed at right angles to the lobby.

AMUSEMENTS.

CHICAGO.

The most notable series of performances ever given by Modjeska and company, covering a period of two weeks at the Chicago Opera-house, was brought to a close on Saturday night with a performance of "Macbeth," in which the star's impersonation of Lady Macbeth was received with unusual manifestations of approval. Throughout the two week season Modjeska in roles with which she has long been identified, such as Camille, Mary Stuart, Rosalind and Imogene, and with a most notable revival of "Henry VIII"—the only production of that imposing Shakespearean pageant worthy of the name ever seen in the West—the audiences were uniformly large, while constantly increasing in size up to the last performance. "Henry VIII" was given no less than five times; "Mary Stuart" was seen three times; "As You Like It" twice; and "Camille," "Cymbeline," "Much Ado About Nothing," and "Macbeth" once each. At this theater the Polish actress was followed on Sunday evening by Herrmann, the famous prestidigitator, who will be seen in a wholly new program for two weeks, during which special programs will be offered on the Wednesday and Saturday matinees. The wizard's piece de resistance this season is a mysterious and humorous solution of the Chinese problem which he calls "Ya-Ko-Yo" or "Chinese Immigration Made Easy." "The Slave Girl's Dream" is the title of an allegorical tableau contributed by Madame Herrmann. The magic an embodies in his program the customary features in which the audience takes part by furnishing various articles that are to be smashed, thrown to the four winds and then returned to their owners without injury. Her man promises to upset all the laws of nature and to make his audience laugh as they have seldom laughed before. Following Herrmann after the holidays Stuart Robson and company will fill a two weeks' engagement, presenting the ever popular, "Henrietta," "She Stoops to Conquer," and possibly one or two other pieces.

SCHILLER'S.

Thursday matinee, Jan. 19, 1893, the Chicago Lodge No. 4, E. P. G. Elks will hold their Seventeenth Annual Benefit. Manager Anson Temple has donated his beautiful Schiller Theater to them for the occasion. The program will be a novel and interesting one; the performance will open with a minstrel first part, the following brothers participating in it:

Cal Wagner, tambourine; Harry Armstrong, bones; John W. White, inter-luctor; Dave Jasper, John Wanner, Ed Spencer, Tom Newman, Ed Giroux, O. Washburne, Dr. Parker, John R. Jeffers, Dr. N. A. Jones, Frank Haight, George Walters, Joseph Toyle, H. C. Gunning, E. A. Souglwick, R. W. Smith, L. W. Campbell, L. W. Stevens, J. H. Richmond, B. R. Hall, C. E. Fischer and others.

Handsome satin souvenir programs will be given to all in attendance.

HOLLEY'S.

Mr. Willard, the English actor, is just now finishing a most brilliant engagement in New York city. He opens at Holley's on Christmas Day, in that stirring drama, "The Middleman." During his stay in New York city he produced a comedy by Sidney Grundy entitled "A Fool's Paradise," and the critics as well as the public had nothing but praise for his fine acting. Last Monday, his last week there, he produced for the first time on any stage a new comedy by J. M. Barrie, author of "The Little Minister." This will probably be the second play of Mr. Willard's engagement here.

MICKER'S.

Miss Pauline Hall, attraction during the past week, has been greeted with large audiences. Miss Hall takes her part as the Earl of Barrlands in the most elegant manner. This play represents the days of King Charles II. of England and brings forth the costumes of the people of the early days. This company will begin its second week to-morrow with matinee Monday, Dec. 26.

Many inquiries are being made at the box office of the Schiller Theater regarding seats for the engagement of Minnie Seligman Cutting in Gunter's dramatization of Col. Richard Henry Stoddard's novel, "My Official Wife." The opening is Monday evening, Jan. 2. The papers of the Pacific Coast have spoken highly of the play, star and company.

The Chicago Fire Cyclopedia is doing a constantly increasing business and the new electric light features seem to give much satisfaction. But few people have any conception of the amount of labor that is required in the perfection of a painting of this kind and it will be a surprise to some to know that it took twenty artists a year to do the work. In the first place the entire city had to be laid out, locating and drawing all the streets, locating ruins and indicating points of historic interest. All lines upon the massive canvas that seem to the observer straight are in fact curved, so that the difficulty in making the maze of streets and alleys appear right was the task that called for the very acme of skill and painstaking effort. Among the artists that contributed to this work was Salvador Mège of Paris, Eduard James Austen of London, Oliver D. Grover, Paul Wilhelm, Ernest and Edgar S. Cameron of Chicago, Richard Lorenz, the great animal painter of Munich, and William L. Dodge of New York city. The work as a whole is a great credit to these artists, and as a successful entertainment enterprise it has fully met the expectations of its projectors.

HAYLON'S.

At Haylon's "Theater crowds have been turned away to see the 'Devil's Auction,' which attraction has filled the house to the doors at every performance. Beginning at next Sunday will be one of Hoyt's favorite plays, "Hole in the Ground," and will have a special matinee on Monday, Dec. 26.

Mr. Anson S. Temple of the Schiller Theater is now in New York city on business connected with his house, but will return for the opening of the English season, Jan. 2, when Minnie Seligman Cutting will make her first Chicago appearance as a star in "My Official Wife," supported by W. F. Owen, Robert Livingston Cutting, Jr., and a strong company.

WINDSOR.

The Windsor has drawn out large crowds during the past week to see "McCarthy's Mishaps," which will close their engagement to-night, and will be followed Sunday evening by Effie Ellsler in "Hazel Kirke." This company is very strong, and from present sale of seats shows that it will be largely attended. A special matinee on Monday, Dec. 26.

MADISON STREET OPERA-HOUSE.

At Sam T. Jack's Madison Street Opera-House this week the celebrated Lilly Clay company is delighting large audiences with splendid performances of the two merry burlesques, "Christoforo Colombo" and "Mazeppa." A large and shapely ballet concludes much to the spectacular part of the entertainment and the sensations of the program are Omene, a beautiful native of Stamboul, who presents the oriental dances as seen hitherto only in the harems of the East, and the wonderful Arabian acrobats, Mazuz and Abbecco, who carry the house by storm. There is plenty of comedy supplied by five clever comedians, led by Bob Van Austen, and the bill is full of pretty music.

Inquiries are already being made at the office of the Schiller for seats for the opening engagement of Minnie Seligman Cutting, who will make her first Chicago appearance as a star on Monday evening, Jan. 2, in "My Official Wife." Her work is highly spoken of by the papers of the Pacific coast.

IVORY KEYS.

Recognized by a Musical Elephant—It Was Excused.

A truly veracious story of the sagacity of a trained elephant which adorns a French traveling show is being told by some of the European newspapers. The proprietor of the circus announced that on a certain night his elephant would play the Russian hymn on a piano with his trunk.

Intense interest was aroused, and when the evening came the expectant public crowded the circus to the roof. After the usual performance, four men carried in a cottage piano, which they placed in the center of the arena. Then the intelligent animal was brought in, paraded with much dignity three times around the ring, and then, amid the keenest excitement, advanced to the piano. With a movement of his trunk he touched the keyboard, but hardly had he done so when a surprising change came over him. He trembled with fear and rage, whirled his trunk into the air, and then, with a scream of terror, rushed out of the arena.

There was a great hurrying to and fro of the employees, and the circus proprietor and the elephant keeper left the ring for consultation. In a few minutes the proprietor returned and announced with regret that the performance could not take place. The fact was, he said, that the elephant had recognized in the key-board of the instrument a portion of the tusks of his long lost mother, who had fallen a prey to the ivory hunters of Africa. He had suggested to the keeper that another piano might be procured, but that expert had informed him that the animal was so overcome with emotion that it would be impossible for it to perform that evening. Under these circumstances he suggested that the "Russian Hymn," followed by the "Marseillaise," should be played by the band. The entertainment was thus brought to a close amid the frantic applause of the audience.

BERNAL LOVES A JOKE.

Tricks of the Mexican Bandit Chief to Bewilder His Victims.

The favorite haunt of Mexican outlaws, and, indeed, the head ideal of a really-made robber's stronghold, is the Sierra de Pinos, in the highlands of Sinaloa—a limestone range abounding with unexplored and all but unexploitable caverns. The topography of the state which this bandit chief, Bernal, had selected for his headquarters closely resembles that of California. There is a coast range, and some fifty miles further inland a higher mountain chain, but the intermediate valley is only sparsely settled, and the extent of the cave region (nearly 200 miles north and south by thirty or forty wide gives an outlaw a choice between thousands of hiding places, some of them screened by mesquite thickets and connected by a network of subterranean vaults extending four miles into the bowels of the Sierra.

Erales Bernal began his career on the Rio Grande by robbing stage-coaches and mule caravans, with the aid of two fellow desperadoes, who shrank from no crime, but now and then conducted their operations in a vein of humor suggesting the tricks of Claude Duval. Instead of butchering their victims, they several times contented themselves with forcing them to don female apparel in order to lessen their capacity for pursuit, and on one occasion they robbed a crowded mail-coach by smuggling one of their comrades, in the guise of a friar among the unsuspecting passengers, while his partners rigged up a number of dummies at a point which the coach had to pass between twilight and dark. The deception succeeded, and after the passengers had been relieved of their valuables the pseudo-friar made them kneel down, and, pointing to the dummies, offered up a thanksgiving oration for their escape from a general massacre.

Effect of Sun and Moon on Steel.

A curious fact has recently been noted by the fine steel workers at Sheffield, England. It is this: Fine edged steel tools assume a blue color and lose all temper if exposed for any considerable length of time to the light of the sun, either in summer or winter. A similar effect is exercised by moonlight. A large cross-cut saw with which the experimenters were working was "put out of shape and its temper ruined by a single night's exposure to a half-quarter moon."

BLAINE IS NO WORSE.

DR. JOHNSTON'S REPORT MORE FAVORABLE.

The Ex-Secretary Passed a Comfortable Night—A Majority in the House Against Sunday Opening—General Gossip from Washington.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—Dr. Johnson paid his usual early morning visit to Mr. Blaine to-day. The slumbers of the distinguished patient had not been disturbed during the night; he had rested comfortably and the doctor was able to give to the family the assurance that Mr. Blaine's condition was no worse than it had been the day before, when he was, speaking in a relative sense only, getting along fairly well. To a reporter Dr. Johnson said: "Mr. Blaine is just about the same as he was yesterday—that is to say, there has been no appreciable change since yesterday. I think I told you then that he was doing pretty well. No," added the doctor, "there is nothing special to say this morning about his condition."

The freedom from a recurrence of the dreadful attack of depressed vitality to which Mr. Blaine was subjected Friday has tended to cheer the members of Mr. Blaine's household, and this morning callers were informed that "Mr. Blaine rested comfortably and seemed a little better." This expresses the hopeful view of the situation and was a trifle more sanguine than the very careful and conservative statement of the doctor.

The public interest in Mr. Blaine's condition, while strong, is not so keen as it was a few days ago when for the first time there came a full realization of the fact that he was near the end of his brilliant career, and as a consequence there were not many callers to-day and the family were able to enjoy comparative quiet.

To Investigate the Census.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The Senate agreed to Senator Vest's resolution that the Census committee investigate charges of partisan action against certain census enumerators. Senator Morgan presented the joint memorial of the Senators and Representatives of Alabama urging that such measures be adopted as will secure the speedy construction of the Nicaragua canal and its control by the United States government. The memorial of the committee of the Nicaragua Canal convention, asking aid in the construction of the canal, was also presented. Senator Sherman reported from the Committee on Foreign Relations a bill to amend the act of incorporation of the Nicaragua Canal, and he gave notice that he would later attempt to secure action on it. It was placed on the calendar. The concurrent resolution for the holiday recess was adopted.

The House spent the day in listening to reports on private bills. Few of the reports received favorable action. Congressman Greenleaf introduced for reference a bill to establish a military port at Rochester, N. Y.

The Republican caucus committee decided to give all the moral support possible to the Republicans in the United States Senatorial controversies in the western States.

The Sunday Opening Muddle.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—A completed canvass of the House shows a majority of five against the Sunday opening resolution. The canvass was made by Representative Butler of Iowa, who finished it this morning and gave it to a correspondent. It is as follows: Against opening—Personally stated, 140; stated by friends, 16; estimated, 11; total, 167. For opening—Personally stated, 142; stated by friends, 16; estimated, 4; total, 162. Vacancies, 2. Speaker Crisp not interviewed, 1. Total membership, 332. Majority against, 5. Mr. Butler made the canvass to satisfy his own curiosity. He is an ardent Sunday opener and he regrets that the result of his labor does not show the Sunday openers in a different light.

Mr. Durborow had a long talk with Uncle Jerry Rusk yesterday regarding the best methods to carry out the desire of the League of American Wheelmen to secure good roads throughout the country. Mr. Durborow got Uncle Jerry very enthusiastic on the subject, and he promised to do everything in his power to help on the good work.

Aimed at Silver Bullion.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—Senator McPherson of New Jersey offered a resolution yesterday in the Senate to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to suspend the further purchase of silver bullion and asked that the resolution lay on the table. This was done. The resolution is believed to be the outcome of a conversation the Senator had yesterday with Secretary Foster.

Killed in a Head-End Collision.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 22.—A serious head collision occurred at Lenexa, Kan., on the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis railroad at 11:35 yesterday, between a northbound freight and the Missouri, Kansas & Texas southbound passenger which runs over the Memphis tracks from Kansas City to Paola. Engineer Souerland of the passenger train was instantly killed. The two engines were completely demolished and Souerland was found cut to pieces beneath the ruins.

Anti-Trust Distillery.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 22.—A gigantic \$500,000 distillery, the largest in the country, will be established here in the near future. The Anti-Trust Distillery Company at Pekin, Ill., is said to be backing the scheme. In order to lose no time it is said the Falk, Jung & Boerchert plant will be purchased and production commenced at once.

MINERS ON A STRIKE.

The Big Collieries at Spring Hill Junction, N. S., Shut Down.

SPRING HILL JUNCTION, N. S., Dec. 22.—Over 1,300 men are now on a strike at the collieries here and it is expected that the pumpmen, firemen and engineers will also be called out. This will endanger the pits, as they will soon fill with water if kept idle long. There has been no conference as yet between the workmen and the managers and both parties are reticent as to their plans. The strike is the result of the alleged violation of an agreement.

At the time of the last strike an agreement was made between the men and the management by which boxes of coal filled to within six inches of the top were to be considered full. Miners leaving a greater empty space than six inches were to be warned only for the first offence, but could be fined for subsequent offenses. They were always to have the right of appeal to the Board of Arbitration provided for in the agreement, which was to remain in force until the other side gave fourteen days' notice of intention not to be bound by it.

The foregoing agreement, the men allege, was in full force up to last Wednesday, when Manager McInnis, without giving the necessary fourteen days' notice, issued a circular to the underground officials declaring the agreement at an end.

DYING ON THEIR FEET.

Letters Received From Non-Union Men Who Worked at Homestead.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Dec. 22.—The Homestead poisoning cases are being considered by the grand jury. A gentleman interested in the prosecution said yesterday: "So far as we have been able to learn the number of persons who died from the effects of poison they received is 32, but many other workmen, some of whom will appear at the trial, are dying on their feet. Since we have begun this investigation we have been startled by the number of letters we have received from every part of the country written by non-union workmen who became sick of the prevailing complaint at Homestead and went to their homes. Many are yet sick and all are confident they were poisoned. There were altogether about 4,000 men employed by the Carnegie Steel Company during the strike, and of these over 2,000 became sick. Some died and many were for weeks on the edge of the grave."

May Recover Funds.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 22.—The Ways and Means Committee of the City Council has formally cancelled all redeemed-bond coupons, but beyond that nothing was done toward locating any further shortage in the city treasury, if there is any. At last night's meeting of the City Council, acting upon a communication from the acting Mayor, a committee was appointed to fully investigate the city treasurer's affairs. There is practically no doubt that nearly all the missing funds was used by young Foerstel in carrying on deals in real estate with the hope of covering the money back into the treasury before being caught. The result was the usual one. Still, to-day the agent who acted for the suicide in his land deals stated that he would be glad of an opportunity to raise the amount of the shortage on young Foerstel's property for the premium over that amount which he could get. This indicates that recovery of funds may yet be made from the dead man's estate.

Both Sides Misrepresented.

TORONTO, Dec. 22.—In an article reviewing reciprocity negotiations between Canada and the United States the Globe (Liberal) says: "If the controversy between the Posters shall endure for several years it may be that the truth about the negotiations will be dragged out bit by bit. It is surely a most undignified and unbusiness-like way of informing the people of the conference which took place. Nothing is to be gained by declaring that American commissioners cut as poor a figure in the controversy as our own. They have received their dismissal from the American people. Ours are unfortunately still in power, still capable of misrepresenting us and obstructing the progress of negotiations."

Emigrants for Canada.

MONTREAL, Dec. 22.—Matters pertaining to the settlement of the Northwestern Canadian territory are receiving increased attention from the different railway and steamship companies having their headquarters in this city. One of the gentlemen who took part in the conference held in this city last November says they are only waiting to know what policy the Dominion government will adopt in this very important question and when it is announced he feels sure that by the combined efforts of the Ottawa authorities and the big railway and several steamship companies Canada will be filled up with surprising rapidity.

To Participate in the Jubilees.

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 22.—Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore and Archbishop Keane of the Catholic university, Washington, with other church dignitaries, have reached here to participate in the golden and silver jubilees to-day and to-morrow of the Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Hara. An escort committee with special train met the Cardinal at Wilkesbarre and escorted him to this city.

Break in the Cotton Lockout.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—The first break in the great cotton lockout, which has now lasted over six weeks, is expected to occur shortly. Present indications lead the operatives in the chief cotton-spinning districts of North and Northeast Lancashire to believe that the mills at Oldham and Preston will resume.

FRANCE DISTURBED.

WILD RUMORS OF MONARCHIST PLOTS.

Fear That the Royalists Will Betray the Republic—The Government Prepared—Fourteen People Burned to Death in a French Fire

PARIS, Dec. 22.—The excitement over the Panama scandals is greater than ever, and the wildest reports are afloat of monarchist plots and coming arrests. It is asserted that Averz has been in communication in London with agents of the Count of Paris, and that the exposure of the Thierree checks is directly attributable to royalist influence. Another rumor is that the officials and deputies, as well as civilians, connected with the Panama scandal, have had it intimated to them that their salvation lies in the exposure of royalist schemes, and that all their offenses will be condoned if they will consent to betray the republic. Some confidence is placed by well-informed people in both these rumors, and it is apparent that royalist agents have assumed an activity they had not displayed for years, and there is also evidence that royalist money is again afloat. Should affairs take a turn favorable to a coup d'etat in behalf of royalty it is probable, according to current report, that the young Duke of Orleans would be selected to lead the attack. The young Duke is more popular than any other member of his family, and his offer to serve in the army as a conscript, when he came of age, made a widely favorable impression.

The great difficulty in the way of a Royalist coup is that there are no signs of disloyalty in the army. M. De Freycinet, the Minister of War, is untouched by the scandals, though he has snatched his colleague, Rouvier, and he has the devoted and loyal attachment of the generals in higher command. The military forces in the neighborhood of Paris are kept under the strictest discipline, and the greatest vigilance is exercised to prevent any ampering with the troops. The officers of the army are as a rule, of Republican sympathies, the royalist and Bonapartist elements, and especially the former, having been relegated on various pretexts, to innocuous positions. The government, it is said, has no doubt whatever of the fidelity of the troops and would at once call upon the garrison of Paris in case of an outbreak on the part of the Royalists. The zeal of the enemies of the republic is also checked by the report, made current unofficially, but not doubted by anybody, that in the event of an insurrection, martial law would at once be proclaimed and every insurgent captured in arms either shot on the spot or executed after a summary court martial.

Many People Burned.

PARIS, Dec. 22.—A most disastrous conflagration has occurred at Berson, a village of Gironde, and fourteen of the villagers were either burned to death in their homes or were killed while attempting to escape. The flames, fanned by a high wind, spread with frightful rapidity and it was early seen that the efforts of the villagers to fight the fire would be fruitless. Attention was then turned to saving the aged and the children.

Police and Native Fight.

BOMBAY, Dec. 22.—Advices received from Rajkote, capital of the State of that name, in the province of Guzerat, report an encounter between a body of dacoits and a force of native police-men under command of British military officers. Lieut. Gordon of the Bombay lancers and four policemen were killed. No mention is made of the loss sustained by the dacoits. It is probably unknown.

Two New Cases at Hamburg.

HAMBURG, Dec. 22.—Two fresh cases of cholera were reported yesterday, and the doctors are making examinations with a view of detecting bacteria. The newspaper Borenhalle says that the United States consulate will resume to-day furnishing vessels with clean bills of health. The authorities profess to have no dread of the cholera returning.

Gladstone Takes a Vacation.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Mr. Gladstone, who intends to spend a short vacation in the south of France, embarked upon a channel steamer at Folkestone to-day. The sun was shining brightly and the weather was balmy. A large crowd of his friends and admirers were on the steamer to bid him adieu.

Holidays on the Markets.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 22.—The Christmas holidays in the corn market will include Saturday, Dec. 24, and Monday, Dec. 26. In the provision market Tuesday will be observed as a holiday in addition to Saturday and Monday.

Mrs. Langtry Very Ill.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Mrs. Lily Langtry, the actress, is seriously ill with peritonitis. Apprehension is felt that she may not recover. Mrs. Langtry is 40 years of age.

Young Foerstel Buried.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 22.—The funeral of Edward Foerstel, late assistant city treasurer, who committed suicide Monday morning, took place yesterday morning from his father's residence in Forstelville. The funeral was private, only relatives and immediate family friends being present. The remains were interred in Belle fountain cemetery.

Ravages of Small-Pox.

PANAMA, Dec. 22.—News from Ecuador reports an epidemic of small-pox in the province of Azuay. There is no vaccine obtainable in the province and the disease is spreading rapidly.

STRAINED MONEY CONDITION.

Congressmen Watching the Situation With a Good Deal of Interest.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The financial experts of Congress are watching with much anxiety the financial flurries of the last week in New York and other money centers. There has been much quiet nervousness in some of the Congressional and financial circles here over the strained money condition—so much, indeed, as to cause gossip about "a threatened panic" or serious closeness of the money market. Several of the financial authorities of Congress were seen yesterday by a correspondent as to the possibilities of a financial crisis. Senator and ex-Secretary Proctor, the Vermont millionaire said: "It is my opinion that the scare is the result more of designing political work and apprehension as to possible legislation under the next administration than the exports of gold or the condition of the Treasury. There is absolutely nothing in the condition of the Treasury, the banks of the country or in the prosperity of the people to cause any apprehension, much less precipitate a panic. I believe men of large means, and bankers and manufacturers, fearing adverse legislation, have a natural desire to curtail their dealings at this time and await developments. The country has never been so prosperous as now, with the exception of apprehensions for the future, which are based wholly upon a change of administration and the uncertainties as to the new policy. If the present conditions are to be continued and the people knew it there would be not the least disturbance in the money markets."

Worried About Gold Exports.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—An evening paper says: "The date for Secretary of the Treasury Foster's forthcoming visit to this city for the purpose of consulting with bankers regarding the threatened large gold export is not decided upon, but it is probable that he will come within ten days or a fortnight. The impression prevails that the New Yorkers have invited him here, but such is not the case. The Secretary desires the conference on his own account and for the welfare of the country. Nearly a month ago he wrote to the president of a prominent bank on Nassau Street that the indications of a large export of gold made it necessary that the government should have the benefit of such council as could be given by the leading bankers in the chief metropolis of the United States."

Four Men Burned to Death.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 22.—Four motor-men perished in the burning of the big car stables of the West End Street Railway company on Ferry Street, Everett, late last night. The fire broke out in the engine-room and spread to the oil-room, and in five minutes enveloped the entire structure. John Clarke, Luke Glennon, George Wallis and John Maginness, all motor-men, were engaged in the "pit" cleaning electric motors, and their escape was cut off. The bodies of two were taken out at midnight. One was identified as Clarke's, but the other is so badly burned as to be unrecognizable. The loss is \$125,000.

Road Across the Stout Reservation.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 22.—General Manager Ward of the Duluth, Pierre & Black Hills Railway telegraphs that the deal is closed and capital advanced by which the road will be completed, ironed, equipped and operated from Aberdeen via Pierre to Rapid City, a distance of 200 miles, involving an immediate cash outlay of \$14,000,000. Contracts for timber and rails are being let and it is the intention to push the enterprise to completion in the shortest possible time. This is the first railway to span the western half of South Dakota over the lately ceded Sioux reservation lands.

Suicide of a Doctor's Wife.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Dec. 22.—The wife of Dr. O. E. Mott of Fort Ann was found dead in the doctor's office under circumstances indicating suicide. They retired at the usual hour last evening. About an hour later the doctor was aroused by the ringing of the bell to attend a medical call. When he awoke he found his wife was not in the room. He went to his office, and there found his wife sitting in a chair dead. In her hand was a handkerchief saturated with chloroform. She was the doctor's fourth wife, having been married to him about a year ago.

Coldest Night of the Year.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 22.—Last night was the coldest night of the winter in the Northwest. At 9 p. m. signal-service thermometers registered 30 degrees below zero at Qu'Appelle and Swift Current, 20 below at Winnipeg and Fort Buford, 16 below at Morehead and Helena, 14 below at Bismarck and zero at St. Paul. It is clear at all Minnesota points except St. Vincent, where it is snowing. A heavy snowstorm is raging in Western Montana, and moving rapidly Eastward.

Sensational Divorce Suit Ended.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 22.—The ten days allowed to answer the complaint in the sensational divorce suit of Mrs. Anson Brunson against her husband, Judge Brunson, wherein Mrs. Stoneman, wife of ex-Gov. Stoneman, was made co-respondent, expired yesterday. The case was called in division 2 of the Superior Court. No answer was filed and the case went by default. A decree was granted to Mrs. Brunson.

Big Dress Goods Mills Burned.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 22.—The big dress goods and clothing mills of F. A. Bachman & Co., at Second and Cambria Streets, this city, were almost entirely destroyed by a fire which originated in the basement from spontaneous combustion. The loss is \$235,000, covered by insurance.

ARE THEY RELIABLE? "I SHOULD SMILE."



Ask any one who has worn them about the R. P. & Co.'s Overcoats and Ulsters. See what they say about the livings—how the buttons stay on? how the colors stand service? how these garments hold their shapes? Don't take our word for it if you're skeptical, or if you happen to know our

MR. WM. J. KING,

What a straightforward, competent man he is in this business, just let him tell you the inside facts and show you through our several Depts. at your convenience. Mr. King can be of great service to you in selecting an outfit. So much depends on choosing the right fabrics, the right shapes and the right sizes. It matters not how straight the firm is, you can easily wrong yourself by unsuitable selections where you are not acquainted with the salesman and so refuse to be advised.

F. M. ATWOOD

N. W. Cor. Clark and Madison Sts., Chicago.

CLOTHIER, HATTER & FURNISHER

The Rogers, Pratt & Co. Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits range from \$20.00 to \$40.00. They're eminently reliable. Of other makes we range from \$10.00 upwards. They're recommended of necessity with more caution, but good for the money asked.

Curtis & Meyer

DES PLAINES, ILL.

General Merchandise,

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

"White Lily" Flour, per bb.	\$5.50
Little Crow	3.00
Capital	4.25
2nd-Grade Wm.	3.75
Best Rye	4.00

Luther E. Ellison,

Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law,

Will devote himself to the general practice of law.

Money to Loan.

Office, 218 LaSalle Street, Chicago. Residence, Barrington, where he can be consulted morning or evening. Inquire at the Vermilye House.

MRS. BARRETT, CLAIRVOYANT

Reveals Every Secret of Your Life. 261 West Madison.

OTTO LARSON,

UNDERTAKER,

AND DEALER IN

Metallic, Rosewood and Mahogany

CASKETS AND COFFINS.

HEARSES AND CARRIAGES FURNISHED.

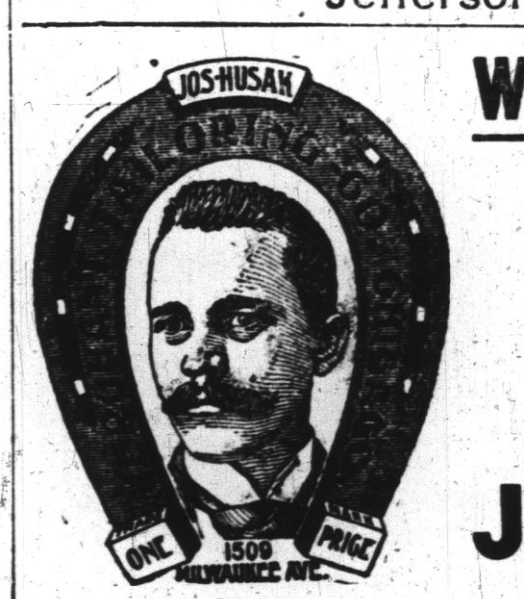
Jefferson Park, Ill.

WANTED--A Man

Every hour to leave his measure for one of these fine \$20.00 Suits we are now making, as they are the best value ever offered. Fit and workmanship guaranteed. Call soon to avoid the rush, at

Jos. Husak,

1509 Milwaukee Ave.



USEFUL PRESENT.

R. W. Smith can furnish you with a Fine Umbrella or Cane and save you 20 per cent on same.

70 FIFTH AVENUE.

2 blocks South of N. W. Depot. Repairing and Covering Neatly Done on a short notice.

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.

MOXIE

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

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

MOXIE CURES PILES

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

BETTER THAN MEDICINE

D. S. Baldwin, Esq., 231 Euclid Av., Oak Park, Chicago, says: "An aged friend, completely exhausted, mentally and physically, suffering from indigestion, loss of assimilation, appetite and sleep, with a strong tendency to melancholia, with no expectation of living, having ordered 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 remedy to the weak and debilitated, and for the benefit of those who read this we wish to express this fact. Respectfully, SERVITE SISTERS."

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

MOXIE

33 NORTH 5 1/2 ST.



Telephone 6470 CHICAGO, ILL.

CATARRH!

HAVE YOU GOT IT?

If so, try our medicine. For Catarrh of the throat, For Hay Fever, Cough in the throat, and all kinds of Catarrh, it is the most reliable remedy. Price \$1.00. Sold by all druggists. Ad. Res. 1011 N. Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

1011 N. Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

"HITS."

**OLD, CHRONIC
PAINS
SUCCUMB TO
ST. JACOBS OIL
IT
HITS
THE SPOT
AND CURES.**



Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shilo's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

Jay Gould

After all Jay Gould died of consumption. The doctors said he had neuralgia and Jay offered a million dollars to any one who would cure him of his trouble. It turned out that he did not have neuralgia at all, but simply consumption. Don't you make his mistake. If you feel that your lungs are weak, or that you are subject to coughs or colds, or that your throat is sore and tender, get a bottle of Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure and take it freely. It contains no poison and it is the only cough remedy on the market that ministers to all of the excretory organs. The small bottles are twenty-five cents, large size fifty cents. Every druggist has it.

SILVAN REMEDY COMPANY,
Peoria, Ills.

CURES RISING BREAST

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

Mrs. M. M. BOSTON,
Montgomery, Ala.
Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
Sold by all druggists. ATLANTA, GA.

FREE Illustrated Publications AND LOW PRICE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

The best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. R. HARRIS, Land Comm., P. O. Box 26, Portland, Ore.

WORN EYE AND DAY. EYE EXAMINER EYE TRUSS

Holds the eye in position with ease under all circumstances. Perfect Adjustment. Comfort and Cure. New Patent. Improvements. Illustrated catalogue and rules for self-examination sent securely by mail. Write to E. J. HARRIS, M.D., 714 Broadway, New York City.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED EARLY RISERS

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

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS Successful Prosecutes Claims.

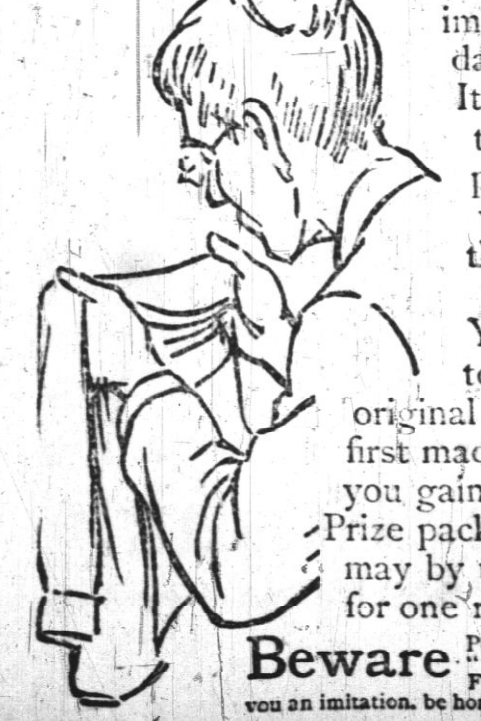
3 years in last war, 15 adjudicated claims, atty since.

\$3,000,000 Per Month LADIES! Brown's French Dressing

Write for price list of Colorado mining stocks from 10c to \$100 each. W. F. Kendrick, 904-906 Mining Bldg., Denver, Colo.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumption and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It is not injurious. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, Vol. VI., No. 52.



It is easy for a deaf man to miss his calling.

Look Out for Cold Weather
but ride inside of the Electric Lighted and Steam Heated Vestibule Apartment trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway and you will be as warm, comfortable and cheerful as in your own library or boudoir. To travel between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, or between Chicago, Omaha and Sioux City, in these luxuriously appointed trains, is a supreme satisfaction; and, as the somewhat ancient advertisement used to read, "for further particulars, see small bills." Small bills (and large ones, too) will be accepted for passage and sleeping car tickets. For detailed information address George H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

A dog market is held every Sunday in Paris, where it is possible to buy anything from a black-and-tan to a large mastiff.

The smartest Aleck in the world is Electricity.



ONE ENJOYS

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

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

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

"German Syrup"

My niece, Emeline Hawley, was taken with spitting blood, and she became very much alarmed, fearing that dreaded disease, Consumption. She tried nearly all kinds of medicine but nothing did her any good. Finally she took German Syrup and she told me it did her more good than anything she ever tried. It stopped the blood, gave her strength and ease, and a good appetite. I had it from her own lips. Mrs. Mary A. Stacey, Trumbull, Conn. Honor to German Syrup.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Biliousness,
Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn or dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion,
Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pains in the heart.

Loss of Appetite,
A splendid feeling to-day and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all unstrung, weakness, debility.

Guarantee: The contents of one bottle, if not benefited, will be refunded to you free of charge. At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00. Size, \$2.00. Guide to Health—free consultation from Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

You Needn't Look
immediately for the damage that dangerous washing compounds do. It's there, and it's going on all the time, but you won't see its effects, probably, for several months. It wouldn't do, you know, to have them too dangerous. The best way is to take no risk. You needn't worry about damage to your clothes, if you keep to the original washing compound—Pearline; first made and fully proved. What can you gain by using the imitations of it? Prize packages, cheaper prices, or whatever may be urged for them, wouldn't pay you for one ruined garment. Beware of peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as" Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if a grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back. 346 JAMES FYLE, New York

RELIGIOUS LONG AGO.

WOMAN AS A PRIESTESS IN OLD-EN TIMES.

She was prominent in Romish and Egyptian Ceremonial—Cleopatra Was Fond of Dressing Herself to Resemble Isis—The Vestals in Rome.

In early times women were as much identified with the religious practices of the people as they are to-day, says the New York World.

Egypt had a dozen deities, all of whom were supposed to take certain parts in directing the affairs and fortunes of the people. They were known as goddesses and gods, and their popularity was not unlike that of politicians to-day. The masses generally



A PRIESTESS OF OLD EGYPT.

flocked to the ones they thought were capable or inclined to render the most substantial assistance in return for support and homage.

Thus Isis was generally favored as a goddess. She was supposed to regulate the wheat fields and gardens on the Nile. Isis had many priestesses, who enjoyed great liberties in Memphis and Thebes. Among her most humble servants and ardent admirers was Cleopatra, who in her day was just as popular for her beauty as Mrs. Langtry is to-day. When the queen wished to look unusually comely she dressed herself in snow-white linen and donned the headdress of Isis.



CLEOPATRA'S FAVORITE COSTUME.

Bacchus, the Italian god of the vine, who was known to the Greeks as Dionysius, had many priestesses whose duties were to beg for good grape crops. These priestesses were treated with great consideration and kindness, especially when the vine was productive, for which they were supposed to be responsible. Bacchus was a very popular god. He was the son of the Jupiter and Semele, the daughter of Cadmus.

During the latter days of Roman paganism Vestal was probably the most popular goddess of the empire. A temple was erected to her in the eternal city, upon an altar in which a constant fire was kept burning. This fire was attended by women as



A PRIESTESS OF BACCHUS.

vestals. They were selected by order of the emperor, and held office through life.

Notwithstanding that they were the most honored women in Rome it was always with great difficulty that persons could be found to fill vacancies. This was due to the terrible penalty of being buried alive imposed upon those who broke the vows of their office. It is pleasing to note however, that throughout the history of Rome very few instances are re-

corded where the dreadful punishment was administered. The least of the vestals was a great event. The maidens were driven about the streets in chariots and the populace paid them homage. They had the freedom of the theatres and games at all times and were welcomed even at the thrones of Caesars.

THE STREET OF HELL.

One of the most famous of the historic thoroughfares of Paris.

One of the most interesting and historic streets of Paris, the Rue Denfert-Rochereau, formerly Rue d'Enfer, is being gutted for the tunnel which is to unite the Sceaux railway with the new station in the Rue Gay-Lussac, near the Luxembourg gardens. In the days of the Romans the place might have been called Thompson avenue or Corpe road, for many bodies were buried there. Only a few years ago twenty-five tombs, containing bones and Gallo-Roman funeral urns, were discovered during some excavations made at the three cross roads formed by the Rue d'Enfer, the Boulevard St. Michel. In another spot close by a collection of urns of the same kind were dug up and sent to the Carnavalet museum.

After the decline of paganism the Christians regarded the locality as haunted, and placed it under the patronage of St. Michel, the determined and unconquerable opponent of Satan. The name of the chief street, however, remained unchanged, and down to our own time, retained its diabolical appellation. Here was reared the Hotel Vauvert, once supposed to be the demon's country house, and hence the old saying, "Allez au Diable Vert, or au Diable Vauvert!" "Saint" Louis, however, handed the hotel over to Carthusian monks, and a part of the wall of their convent now serves to inclose that notorious haunt of students and modern griffettes known as the "Bal," or "Jardin Bulle."

Later still there stood in the locality a place called the Maison Maudite, where it was said Marshal Ney's body was carried after his execution. The tenements of this mansion showed a remarkable tendency to die off, popular superstition ascribing the mortality to supernatural influences, when it was probably caused by bad drainage. The whole quarter, in fact, is rich in legend and folklore. Many suppose that it still contains interesting relics of the past, and archaeological enthusiasts are accordingly entreating the city authorities to order the excavators to go gently with their work in Rue d'Enfer. The navvies, however, will have to hurry on, as the railway company is waiting, and they can scarcely afford to waste time over examining old pot, pan and fragment of crockeryware that may be brought to light during the digging for the tunnel.—London Telegraph.

AMAZING EATING POWERS.

Astonishing Voracity of a Peculiar Species of Caterpillar.

L. Trouvelot tells us of the astonishing voracity of a species of caterpillar, Polyphemus, and some curious experiments made by him in ascertaining the amount of food consumed and its relation to the grub's growth and extraordinary development. When the young was first hatched it weighed but one-twentieth of a grain; when ten days old this weight had increased to a half grain, or ten times the original weight; at twenty days old the weight had increased to three full grains, or sixty times its weight at the moment it left the egg. When the creature was a month old it weighed thirty-one grains or 620 times the amount of the first weighing, and at the expiration of ten more days it had again almost trebled in weight showing a full ninety grains of avoirdupois of 1,800 times the original weight. At the fifty-sixth day the worm had attained its full size and now weighed 207 grains, 4,140 times the amount of the original one-twentieth grain weight. If a man's adult weight was 4,000 times that of the average weight at birth his twenty-first birthday would find him carrying around something like twenty tons of surplus flesh. But this wonderful increase in weight and the curious calculations that can be deducted therefrom are not more remarkable than the food-consuming powers of such creatures. When the worm is thirty days old it has consumed about ninety grains of solid food, but before this time has doubled itself, or at the end of fifty-six days, when the worm is full grown it has consumed not less than thirty leaves, weighing three-fourths of a pound. Thus it will be seen that the food consumed by such creatures before they reach "their majority" equals the original weight of the caterpillar at least 80,000 times.

NOT AS BAD AS IT SEEMED.

Not a Ghoul, Though He Kept His Brother's Skull in His Drawing Room.

It was a rather unusual ornament for a room, if it could be called an ornament; but bachelors often have strange things in their rooms. This was a man's skull polished, and made into a receptacle for stray bits of paper or anything else that one wanted to put into it. The top could be removed at pleasure. It was a gruesome thing to have on a writing desk, and it attracted a great deal of attention. Callers shuddered as they looked at it, and one day one of them asked the bachelor why he had it around.

"Oh, it's a sort of a keepsake, he said carelessly it was my brother's!"

"Your brother's?"

He looked surprised as he saw every one in the room edging away from him.

"Why, yes," he said.

"Do you mean to say that that was your brother's skull?" demanded one.

"Certainly; what's the matter with it?" he asked, with apparent astonishment. "He gave it to me when he was married. He got it when he was a medical student, but his wife would not have it around the house."

Something Nice and Noisy.

He—I have something to say to you, but there are so many people in the room I am afraid I won't have the chance.

She—Wait a moment and I will ask one of the young ladies to play on the piano.—Harper's Bazar.

SENSIBLE.

The Reason a Young Married Man Quits Drinking.

"No, boys, I am going to quit—this time for good," said a melancholy young man to a crowd of cronies as they stopped in front of a saloon and asked him to "take something." "You know I have been with you for years, and the 'painting' we have done has given this town a vermillion hue. But I must quit now. It may go a little hard with me at first, but in a short while I guess I will be able to rid myself of all desire for those jolly rants and revels that we have had together."

"Yes, the resolution is a sudden one, but it is none the less firm. You see, after I was married I quit you for a long time, and then gravitated back to you. It was not that I loved my wife any the less. I just got careless and thoughtless. Somehow I seemed to think that since I was providing her with all the material luxuries of life that she ought to be satisfied. I didn't intend to neglect her, you know, and thought that she wouldn't care if I did come down town occasionally at night."

"Since these nocturnal absences from home have become so frequent I notice that a change has appeared in her nature. Her sparkling vivacity that used to charm and electrify me commenced to wane. Still she tries hard to appear happy. But she is not the woman she used to be. Her face has grown wan, her cheeks have sunk and the merry gleam has left her eye. When I arise in the morning with reddened eyes and no appetite, she looks at me pityingly and hugs the baby closer to her bosom closer than I ever noticed her do before."

"No, she has never spoken to me about it. You see, that's the devil of it. If she would just pitch in and give me a tongue lashing, her sorrowing look wouldn't make me feel so like a dog. She just looks—that's all! Oh, no; she doesn't fear for herself except as I am affected. That look tells me plainer than words that she feels I am killing myself and will soon be lost to her. This morning she told baby to kiss papa good-by. There was a strange pathos in her voice when she spoke the words that I never heard before. And then she turned away and broke into low sobs that she tried to hide from me."

"Good God, boys! I didn't think those things ever existed out of the novels or off the stage. That's the reason I tell you I have quit. I like you all, know you are my friends. But—but—she's the best friend I ever had or expect to have, and—and—well, I'm going to be her friend, too." The crowd dispersed, says the St. Louis Chronicle. Nobody took anything.

BETTER TO HIRE IT.

Than to Buy Costly Wedding and Other Rarely Used Finery.

Here is a little story which should gladden the heart of paterfamilias and convey a valuable hint to those about to become "English wives," says a London correspondent of the Boston Herald. An uncle promised his niece a wedding dress whenever she should stand in need of that commodity. The auspicious day on which such an article would be necessary have in sight, and the uncle, true to his pledge, presented the young lady with a check for £50 with which to make herself beautiful at the important event. The young lady, wisely resolving to have competent advice on so momentous a subject, conferred with a friend who had some six months previous herself become an English wife. "An expensive wedding dress is an odious extravagance," quoth the youthful matron. "I wish I had never thrown away mine on one."

"And yours was such a beauty!" replied the prospective bride.

"It was but it is a white elephant now. I have never had a chance to wear it since; and my husband calls it a 'beasty' thing, and says it will never be of any use until he is dead and I go to the hymeneal altar again. I'll sell it to you for a third of what it cost."

"It would just fit me. Our figures are so much alike. And the rest of the costume, dear?"

"You can have the whole 'air'—veil, shoes, all. None have ever seen daylight since my wedding."

A long pause ensued. The maiden was considering the offer. Presently she said: "I'll tell you what I'll do, dear. I don't believe I'll buy a wedding dress at all. I'll hire yours for the occasion, just as people hire their flowers for the same ceremonies. How much will you take for the use of it for one day?"

"Two pounds."

"It's a bargain. What a capital idea! And I shall look just as well as if I had spent the whole £50 on a dress."

And this thrifty young danciel became an English wife in an exquisite costume which was glowingly described in all the ladies' and fashionable papers, but for the use of which she paid only £2. And already from this small beginning there is springing up an industry which consists in the application of the "hire system" to wedding costumes. Soon, no doubt, we shall see numerous advertisements in this style:

Young ladies about to marry: Do not throw away your money on useless wedding dresses, but call at A. B. & Co.'s and see the things of beauty which you can hire for the day at most reasonable prices.

Something Nice and Noisy.

He—I have something to say to you, but there are so many people in the room I am afraid I won't have the chance.

She—Wait a moment and I will ask one of the young ladies to play on the piano.—Harper's Bazar.

The women physicians of Philadelphia are credited with receiving very large incomes for their services. Some average \$10,000 a year, others \$20,000.

Ireland has only eight theaters—three in Dublin, one in Belfast, one in Cork, one in Limerick, one in Waterford and one in Londonderry.

The extremes of temperature in the Sahara are such that while the day may be oppressively hot, at night it is freezing cold.

There is no cure for color-blindness.



LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THE ordinary pill. Think of all the trouble and discomfort that it causes you. Wouldn't you welcome something easier to take, and easier on the system, if it did you more good? That is the case with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're the smallest in size, the mildest in action, but the most thorough and far-reaching in results. They follow nature's methods, and they give help that is. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

"If we can't cure your Catarrh, no matter how bad your case or how long standing, we'll pay you \$500 in cash." That is what is promised by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Doesn't it prove, better than any words could, that this is a remedy that cures Catarrh? Costs only 50 cents.

Bile Beans Small.

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick Headaches and Constipation. Price 50c. For sale by druggists.

Peters "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.

They call a bicycle "the devil's chariot" in Turkey and the sultan forbids its use.

The disagreeable operation of forcing liquids into the head, and the use of exciting snuffs are being superseded by Ely's Cream Balm, a cure for Catarrh and colds in the head.

I have been a great sufferer from catarrh for ten years; could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely; it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does not claim for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

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

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The smell of the mince pie is heard in the land.

\$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. Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the cause 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.

The reason figures won't lie is because they always stand for something.

NEBRASKA FARMS.

Five thousand acres selected lands in bodies of 160 to 1,500 acres. Magnificent crops. Richest soil in the state. Near Union Pacific and B. & M. railroads. \$5.00 to \$10.00 per acre. Value of Nebraska farm products in 1891, \$100,000,000. 1892 crops still larger. Address

W. G. ALBRIGHT,
521, 522, 523, N. Y. Life Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

In Genesee county, New York, there are 155 families who have never seen a Bible. So says an agent of the American Bible society.

Deserving Confidence.—There is no article which so fully deserves the confidence of the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TRACHEOTOMY. Those suffering from Asthma and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs, and Colds, should try it. Price 25 cents.

The British Isles comprise no fewer than 1,000 separate islands and islets, without counting mere jutting rocks or isolated pinnacles.

A pound of cure ought to be a sovereign remedy.

Disease is unnatural and is but the proof that we are abusing nature. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps nature to overcome this abuse.

Many a man has made a goose of himself with a single quill.

Important to Fleishy People.

We have noticed a page article in the Daily Globe in reducing weight at a very small expense. I will pay my readers to send two-cent stamps for papers to Atlas Circulating Library, 115 State Street Chicago, Ill.

To the paragrapher—Be sure you're right, then go ahead.

Baker's Cod Liver Oil. The best in the world. Cures consumption. Makes new blood and flesh. Sold by druggists.

Fifty-one metals are now known to exist. Four hundred years ago only seven were known.

Brummell's Cough Drops. Use Brummell's Celebrated Cough Drops. The genuine have a B. B. on each drop. Sold everywhere.

Prof. Huxley says that an oyster is a far more complicated piece of machinery than the finest Swiss watch.

Herschel, Chicago's Scientific Optical Spectacles and Eye Glasses specialty. Consult about your eyes. Improve your sight. 101 Adams St., opp. J. R.

FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fit after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and 25¢ 16¢ 10¢ sent free to 399 cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

At what age do men usually wish to retire from life?—Hermilage.

CHRISTMAS GHOSTS.

A NATURAL SKEPTIC HAS A WOEFUL EXPERIENCE.

Does a Spirit-Hunting and Encounters a Dead Creditor and is Afterward Hurlled Into a Christmas Festival in Spirit Land.



HEY HAD TOLD Plummer that the time was not distant when he would meet the dead face to face on the street, and shake hands with them and pass the compliments of the day. "Oh, my brother," they had said (meaning Medium Brown and Sister Solomon, and several others, who were strong in the spiritual faith), "we are making progress very fast. It was wonderful enough when the spirits embodied themselves in matter which was merely an imitation of flesh and bone and blood; but we are now to have the genuine article, and it will stay with us as long as seemeth it good and profitable."

"Now, mark you!" said Plummer, speaking of this to a friend in whom he had confidence, "I don't believe it."



It is simply impossible; and yet even more curious things are told of in scriptural history, you know.

Plummer was naturally skeptical. He had fat, red cheeks and a little mouth that continually looked as if it wanted to whistle, and fat hands and short, fat legs, and a confident way that made him many friends; and then he had a habit of believing in himself and his own shrewdness that made everybody laugh. "They can't fool me," he often remarked, snapping his fingers as if in contempt of all efforts to that end; and whenever he said it, the words created a broad smile all around the board, as if the idea of fooling Plummer was the height and depth of all absurdity.

Well, the manifestations began without the aid of the slightest electricity. There was no sitting around a pine table and singing psalms, as Plummer remarked afterward. The conditions were perfect without any apparent premeditation, and the boys and girls ever there came and went just as if they belonged here and were about to resume where they left off when they passed out.

Plummer was first astonished by being stopped at the junction of the streets. It was about 9 o'clock at night of the 24th of December, and there was a full head of gas in the street lamp on the corner. A man with blood-red eyes, dressed in a ragged overcoat and a plug hat, the front of the rim of which was torn so as to rest on his nose, leaving the eyes conspicuous in the vacancy thereby created, remarked in a hoarse, low voice: "I'm Jones—P. Q. Jones. Know me? Died in '64. Member that \$5 I loaned you? Want it?"

"I had an indistinct remembrance of borrowing \$5 of somebody of that name," said Plummer afterward, "and of his dying before I had a chance to return the money. Now I don't know that this was the Jones in question, but if not, how should he have known of the transaction? Well, I was glad to get the matter off my mind, and I handed out \$5. I intended to ask for a receipt in full, but as I looked the man disappeared."

He paused before a building that was lighted from top to bottom, and every light in which appeared to be dancing a jig without regard to rhyme, time, or propriety of movement. This might have been partly a result, however, of the whirling snow, it having come on to storm in good, old-fashioned Christmas style. Pausing to put a handful of silver into the outstretched palm of an old woman who said she was once known as Lucretia Borgie, and casually remarking to her that he hoped she had stopped the poisoning business, Plummer entered the building, and nearly ran against a man of rather small stature, with a prominent nose cast in the Roman style, long gray hair brushed back of his ears and tied with a ribbon, and remarkably keen, bright eyes.

"If I'm not crazy," said Plummer, half to himself, "that's the ghost of Aaron Burr."

"Your servant, sir," said the man to Plummer, with a courtly bow.

Plummer could think of nothing appropriate to say, so he blurted out: "How's Aleck?"

"Mr. Hamilton and I arranged our difficulty satisfactorily a long time ago, sir," said the man, with gloomy dignity. "That is too old a topic to

discuss now," and he disappeared as if he had been shot up some invisible chimney.

Just how Plummer got into the long dining-hall of the place he can not remember. It seems to him that he was pushed one way and pulled another, and he is confident that somebody kicked his shins—he carried the very bark on them a long time. He recalls that he suddenly found himself on the floor, having finally been thrown there with great velocity. As he went down there were a thousand shining lights in his eyes, and there was the noise of clinking glasses and merry laughter. About the table were as many as a hundred gentlemen and ladies, clad in as many kinds of dress, running back to the modes of the middle and further ages. There was a Mrs. Cleopatra, who was not attired to any great extent, clinking glasses with a gentleman who appeared to bear a close resemblance to Julius Caesar and pointing a coquettish finger at Mr. Antony. There was Queen Elizabeth, with a ruffle around her neck so large that it seemed as if it ought to choke her, exchanging exclamations of wonder with Walter Raleigh with respect to the Brooklyn bridge, while King John tossed merry jests to Annie Laurie and got them back again. Mary Queen of Scots discussed the war tariff with Lord Darley, and William Shakespeare put up his hands with Francis Bacon in a violent argument as to Mr. Darwin's origin of man.

Plummer had apparently risen to a sitting posture about this time and was drinking it all in with his eyes and wishing the same with respect to his eager mouth, when there advanced a marvelously pretty lady who announced herself as Hagur in the wilderness, and immediately introduced a lady with a water-vessel on her shapely head as Rachel at the well.

"In good faith," said Plummer gallantly, "you carry your years right royally. You must be—why, good gracious!" exclaimed Plummer, as he hastily indulged in mathematics, "you must be so old that you can't count it, and here you are with the down and color of the peach on your cheeks, and with eyes that sparkle and lips that lift my soul to unutterable yearning. By heavens! it is good to be here. And how are Uncle Abraham and little Ishmael?"

"We may not dwell," said Rachel at the well, and thereupon Hagur in the wilderness spoke up business-like, but with a winning smile:

"We are appointed a committee of two to bear to you the compliments of the Queen of Sheba, and conduct you to her Majesty's side. Shall we have that honor?"

"You bet!" exclaimed Plummer, with great rudeness, recognizing and regretting which, he promptly added, "Even as the duck yearneth for its native element, so my heart goeth out to her serene and unrivalled Majesty." "Plummer," said her Majesty, as I slid into a chair at her side, embarrassed like, "I have long looked ahead to this hour. Hundreds of years I have waited for it. Ah, with what intensity of alternate hope and despair, dear Plummer! Sweetheart, have a drink?"

"The concluding words seemed harsh to me, though they were uttered in the clearest and most musical of tones, I quaffed, however, and it must have been of a beverage brewed by the immortal gods. For as I quaffed, odd as it may seem, the words were repeated, 'Sweethearts, try another,' and finally I sank, I swooned—the spectacle, the music, the company faded away—I knew no more."

The Christmas day began with flying snow. The bells rang out from church steeples and rang merrily from the necks of flying horses. The windows had countless forest and city scenes and figures on them, traced by the merry but eccentric frost. "It must be late," said a forlorn figure, staggering to an upright position in a deserted hallway. "Wh-hy, where's



SHAKESPEARE IN ARGUMENT. "m' watch?" The figure searched its pockets and inquired with much anxiety. "Wh-hy, wh-here's 'm' money?" Then the figure staggered out to the sidewalk, dismally uttering the mysterious word, "Se-cooped!"

"Merry Christmas!" exclaimed an expectant youth, extending his open palm.

"M'shon," replied the figure, gloomily and in a great state of confusion and doubt, wearily lifting a tremulous hand to a throbbing brow. "Y' may th-think so, b-but I know b-better."

And the Christmas bells rang on.

In decorating a church for Christmas, bear in mind that fine effects do not depend so much on the quantity of flowers as used on the manner in which they are arranged. A few flowers and plants in the hands of a person of artistic taste, and with a good eye for color-effects, will give excellent results, while a great quantity of flowers arranged by persons deficient in these respects, will never give satisfaction. Good taste and judgment are quite as important as flowers.

Sound Reasoning.

The difference between common sense and mathematics was illustrated in a remark which Tommy Jones—who is not exceptionally bright, but just a common, natural boy—made in his class the other day.

It was the class in mental arithmetic. The teacher asked Willy Smith: "Which would you rather have, Willy, half an apple, or eight-sixteenths of an apple?"

"Wouldn't make any difference," said Willy.

"Why not?"

"Eight-sixteenths and half an apple are all the same."

At this reply Tommy Jones, who was several steps farther down the class, snifled scornfully. The teacher heard him.

"Well, Tommy," said she, "don't you agree with Willy?"

"No'm," said Tommy. "I'd a good deal rather have one-half an apple."

"And why, please?"

"More juice. Cut up half an apple into eight sixteenths, and you'd lose half the juice doing it!"

Keeping Warm.

It is often said that residents of the extreme North do not feel the cold so keenly as the records of the mercury would lead one to expect.

This fact, if it is a fact, may perhaps be accounted for in more ways than one, but the explanation offered by Mr. Julian Ralph in his book "On Canada's Frontier" seems to be adequate.

He says that the reason why the people do not suffer more from the low temperature is because "every one puts on everything he owns—all his stockings at once, all his flannel shirts and drawers, all his coats on top of one another—and when there is nothing left, draws over all a blanket suit, a pair of moccasins, a tuque, and whatever pairs of gloves he happens to be able to find or borrow."

A Possible Objection.

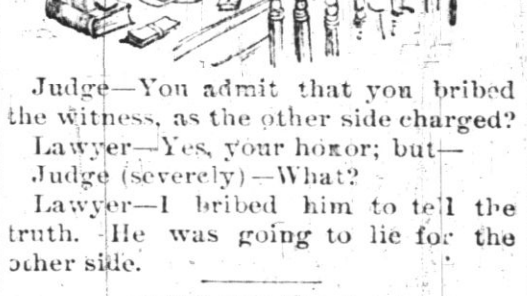
Miss Charter Oakes (from Hartford)—Yes, our city has more wealthy people in proportion to its size than any other city in the United States.

Upson Downes—I hope that won't make any difference about my visiting you, Miss Charter Oakes.

Miss Charter Oakes—Pray, why should it?

Upson Downes—I didn't know but you would object to having the average lowered.

Forced Bribery.



Judge—You admit that you bribed the witness, as the other side charged?

Lawyer—Yes, your honor; but—

Judge (severely)—What?

Lawyer—I bribed him to tell the truth. He was going to lie for the other side.

A Stinging Rebuke.

Mrs. Kirke—George, I think it is perfectly shameful for you to stay away from church and sit home reading novels!

George—And what was the text this morning, my dear?

Mrs. Kirke—Why!—Oh! I forgot; but Mr. Tonsill sang a lovely solo, and I saw a bonnet that was simply a dream!

It Is a Way Women Have.

"Miss Budlong is traveling under an assumed name."

"What on earth is she doing that for?"

"She's been married and has assumed her husband's name. They are away on their honeymoon."

No Laughing Matter.

Bleecker—That fellow Carryon is a sad dog. He seems to take life as a joke.

Pun Cheditor—Dear me! What a glum time he must have!

A Second Crichton.

Rounder—Shay—can you show me where I live?

Policeman—But I don't know you Rounder—Thash aw'ri! My wife will introdooch you!

Brought It 'Way Down.

"I hear Carper's acting broug h down the house last week."

MITCHELL'S HARD TIME.

Endeavoring to Break Into an English Prison by Force.

Says a cablegram from London, England, Dec. 22: "The public is getting a great deal of grim amusement out of Charles Mitchell's unsuccessful efforts to get into jail. After being rebuffed by the magistrate at Bow street when he went to surrender himself to serve the sentence of two months at hard labor from which he had appealed, Mitchell proceeded last evening to Pentonville prison and wanted to be taken in. The Governor of the prison said that he could not receive Mitchell without the usual order of committal, and the prize fighter was compelled to go away disappointed. As the time for his hearing in the County Sessions, the court to which he appealed, approaches Mitchell is becoming more and more terrified at the prospect of a severe sentence from Sir Peter H. Edlin, chairman of the Sessions, who is noted for his unmerciful treatment of bullies and bruisers."

"It is said that Mitchell pleaded almost pathetically with the Governor of Pentonville prison to be taken into jail, saying he was willing for his part to go on the treadmill or to picking oakum or to do anything else, and would waive any formality about the warrant of committal. The Governor replied that it would give him great pleasure to accommodate Mitchell, and he might be able to do so at a later date, but that the prison rules were inflexible, and that it would be a violation of these rules to accept any one not duly committed. Mitchell remarked to-day that he had no idea it was so difficult to get into prison, and that he would not have appealed had he not supposed that he could give himself up at any time and serve his sentence."

Manganaline.

The name of manganaline has been given to a new alloy brought forward in Germany as a material of great resisting power, and which consists of copper, nickel and manganese. The specific resistance of this article is given as forty-two microhm centi metres; that is higher even than that of nickeline, which has hitherto passed as the best resisting metal. Another advantage of manganaline is its behavior under variations of heat, the resistance, it is claimed, being affected only in a minute degree by high temperatures; on this account it is adapted to the manufacture of measuring instruments and of electrical instruments in general, those which are required to vary their resistance to as slight a degree as possible under different degrees of heat. A further interesting fact is mentioned, namely, that while other metals increase their resistance by the raising of the temperature, that of manganaline is diminished.

OUR ST. LOUIS LETTER.

Unique Advertising Devices—The Boulevard Law Sustained—Street Railroad Mail Cars.

St. Louis, Dec. 15.—The merchants who have large holiday stocks of goods to sell, pay handsomely for the ideas their advertising agents give them. The streets are crowded with people ready to buy, and yet bewildered by the alluring shows in the big windows of every shop, and the tradesman who holds the throng for a few minutes in front of his place is sure to make money by it. This week one merchant got an idea that set his competitors at their wits' end to compete with him. He had an enormous show window, in full view of the street, filled with his most attractive and expensive toys, mechanical and otherwise, and put two little boys in it. All day long the youngsters played with the figures, winding them up and letting them run out; shot at targets with guns and dows and lay down and looked at gorgeous picture-books. The street in front was blockaded with people, and inside the clerks were kept busy selling the things with which the lads were playing. The idea has spread over the town, and boys who like to play with toys can easily get places in every one of the shops now.

Postmaster Harlow could have chosen no better time than this, when the mails are crowded with Christmas presents, and the carriers worn out with overwork, for the extension of the street railway postal service he established some time ago.

St. Louis is the only city in the country that has such a thing, and the Postmaster has no models to help him. He started the system on a line of electric cars, running twenty miles east and west, and found that it saved a score of carriers and several hours in city deliveries. He has now decided to improve the system by adding a cross-town line to it, so that the people living in the north and south will get their mails quickly as well as those in the west and east. The other electric lines will be added to the system as fast as the government can be induced to make the necessary appropriations.

The courts have just sustained the boulevard law of the city, and the effect is already seen in a great increase of the number of permits taken out by builders for costly dwellings on the broad avenues which the law was designed to protect from the intrusion of business. No shop or structure intended for any commercial purpose whatever can be built on the boulevards. They are reserved entirely for residences, churches and club-houses. The tracks of the street railways which have the right to run along the boulevards pass along the center, and on each side, guarded from the tracks by a curb, is a driveway and a sidewalk. Most of the boulevards have besides, a double row of trees planted along the middle. Vehicles and foot-passengers are protected additionally, by the elevation of the car-tracks, the whole railway roadbed being raised about two feet from the level of the street.

A colored woman residing at India Springs, Ga., has been the mother of fifty-three children. One of her sisters has had thirty children and another one has nursed twenty-seven.

It is thought likely that the French Chamber of Deputies will adopt a rule under which absentees shall be fined 20 francs (\$2) a day, the amount to be deducted from their official salaries.

Master Bayliss of Coventry, England, is the youngest cyclist in the world. He is 2½ years old and wheels around on a beautiful little tricycle weighing ten pounds. The child is already a fine rider.

Abbe Lizi's first concert program, when he was only 9 years old, has been discovered. It bears the date of 1820. The performance was given in Oldenburg.

The brass-band man is always ready to go out on a little toot.

A footpad was lately captured in a Hungarian town, and with him a bear that he had tamed and taught to grapple with pedestrians whom he desired to rob.

The police force in all parts of the country bear uniform testimony to the great value of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup as a remedy for cough, cold and incipient consumption. They all emphasize the fact that no one should be without it.

An oil field has been discovered in the Northern part of the island of Sumatra.

When you have over-exerted yourself by running, jumping, or working, there is nothing that will relieve the soreness of your joints and muscles so quickly and effectually as Salivation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain. 25 cts.

Chili is said to number among her population more poets per capita than any other nation in the world.

ROYAL IS THE Best Baking Powder

The Official Government Reports:

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the ROYAL BAKING POWDER to be of greater leavening strength than any other. (Bulletin 13, Ag. Dep., p. 599.)

The Canadian Official Tests, recently made, show the ROYAL BAKING POWDER highest of all in leavening strength. (Bulletin 10, p. 16, Inland Rev. Dep.)

In practical use, therefore, the ROYAL BAKING POWDER goes further, makes purer and more perfect food, than any other.

Government Chemists Certify:

"The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances."

"EDWARD G. LOVE, Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public."

"HENRY A. MOTT, M. D., Ph. D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge."

"WM. McMERTRIE, Ph. D."

The Government Report shows all other baking powders tested to contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid.

Advertisements for various products including Thompson's Eye Water, Asthma Cured, Opium, Ladies' Safeguard, and Patents! Pensions.

The Social Side of the Home



Will be given special attention in a series of complete page articles in

The Ladies' Home Journal

for 1893. These papers are calculated to meet the needs of those who are in search of fresh suggestions for entertainments in the home. Page features will be made of

- Musical Evenings in the Home
- Pretty Luncheons and Dainty Teas
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for which twenty pens of the best authorities on home entertainment have been employed.

Subscription Agents wanted Profitable Work Send for terms

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The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

SCIENTIFIC.

Why is the vaulted sky so blue?
And why the rising sun so bright?
All-scientific Science, surely you
Can set this ponderous question right?

Refraction! Radiation! Pshaw!
Such terms are somewhat maj' content,
But to the lover, op'le's law,
Will not suffice, 'tis evident.

The sky was gray, the sun obscure,
When Phillis turned from m's her eyes,
While since I know her love secure,
I see but radiant sun and skies.

Refraction! Radiation! No!
'Tis love that tints the vaults above,
That gives the sun his crimson glow,
But what can science know of love!

—Milton Goldsmith in Life.

THE WONDERFUL LAMP.

The Perronnet family—composed of M. Jules Perronnet retired hat-seller, Mme. Leontine Perronnet, his wife; and their daughter, Amelie Perronnet, a young woman who had just reached marriageable age—had finished its evening meal.

Amelie Perronnet, following the wise precepts of housekeeping that her mother had inculcated in her, aided the little servant-girl to remove the cloth, with an eye on the fragile dishes. Mme. Perronnet brought forth her ledger, to inscribe in it the expenses of the day, and M. Perronnet, after having looked over the real-estate sales, had installed himself at the corner of the fire to devour the political news. For at the Perronnet's they sat in the dining-room after dinner. The parlor was used only on Friday, the reception day, the rest of the week, the parlor furniture was carefully swathed in its linen covers.

It should not be imagined from this that the Perronnets were avaricious. They were, on the contrary, worthy people who had come to San Francisco in the early sixties, and had thriftily amassed a comfortable fortune in the hat trade. But they had not their little foibles; and as they had not, accustomed themselves to use a parlor, they did not occupy the one they had so richly furnished when they bought their house on Geary street, a fine house that brought them in \$1,600 a year, what with the grocery store and the rooms they rented on the third story.

Three times already they had been asked for the hand of their daughter—they had brought her up in the good old French way, and Amelie was too obedient a child to have ideas of her own—but they had declined. They had thought that court was paid less to Amelie than to her ten-thousand-dollar dot, to the Geary street house, and to the further little fortune that constituted what, as regards marriage, are termed "expectations."

The cloth removed, Amelie brought her father his petit verre of cognac, and then seated herself at the table and read the fashion journal.

From time to time when she seemed absorbed in her reading, M. and Mme. Perronnet exchanged a few words in a low voice, and a mysterious air; but as soon as Amelie raised her head, they were silent or spoke of having repairs made in the house.

Toward half-past 9 o'clock, all became silent listening, waiting for something. That something was the sound of a step on the stairs—a firm, regular step that they followed from the street door up to the third landing. They said nothing, but they thought, with an air of very evident satisfaction, "He has come in."

Almost immediately, Amelie kissed her parents and went to bed.

When the old people were alone, the father said: "What regularity!" "Evidently," approved the mother, "he is an orderly man."

At ten o'clock there was a knock at the door. It was the servant who was come to say good-night to her mistress, according to the custom Mme. Perronnet had exacted of all her servants.

After having gently closed the door leading to Amelie's room, Mme. Perronnet said to the girl: "Well, how is the new lodger?"

"Well, ma'am, he gave me his little lamp to fill again this morning."

"It is astonishing!" exclaimed Mme. Perronnet.

"It is lit already," declared M. Perronnet, who had pushed back the window-curtain, and was looking up at a little window in the third floor of the wing of the building.

"What energy!" exclaimed Mme. Perronnet; "and what is it like, this lamp?"

"I saw it the day he brought it here, madame; he carried it home himself. It is a little blue china lamp."

"The lamp of a student," solemnly declared M. Perronnet; "ah—I see him, he is taking a breath of air at his window—he is smoking a cigarette."

"And well he might, my dear, before spending the whole night at his work. Mary, he paid me in advance for the first month yesterday. Tell him to stop in to-morrow and get his receipt. Good night."

An hour later the entire house was plunged in the most profound darkness, except the little window in the third floor, which shone brightly into the middle of the night, and even until dawn.

The sun then shone into John Chappell's room and awoke him.

His first care was to examine his lamp; he assured himself that it had burned brightly, and seemed greatly pleased.

As he dressed, he glanced happily over the vista of backyards and roofs which constituted the view from his window. Then, fresh-looking and handsome, he went down stairs to go to his breakfast of rolls and coffee, and then to his desk at the store where he earned \$65 a month. As he was leaving the house, the servant hastened out to tell him that his receipt was ready in Mme. Perronnet's rooms.

"All right," he answered, "I shall

get it this evening," and he walked briskly away, without a glance back. If he had turned around he would have seen a brown little head at Mme. Amelie's window; and if he could have heard what Mme. Amelie's red lips said, he would have been very proud for they murmured: "My, ain't he nice looking!"

He was handsome, indeed—tall, dark, with a well proportioned figure and a crisp mustache; and in his eyes there was a look of tranquil content that was very pleasant.

He worked all day, with no thought but of his duties, only saying to himself, as he had said it many a time before that it was a good year, they would probably raise his salary. It was, just then, his sole ambition.

That evening, having dined simply but substantially, he presented himself at the Perronnets' door. He did not suspect that he had so excited the curiosity of this family.

He was introduced into the parlor, which was brilliantly lighted for this event. M. and Mme. Perronnet, who were already there and Mme. Amelie, who was listening behind a portiere, decided that he made a very graceful appearance.

He was closely interrogated as to his life, his family—who lived in the country—his work. M. Perronnet complimented him on his ardor as a student, and Mme. Perronnet counseled him not to abuse his health.

He thanked them a little astonished at this paternal solicitude, received his receipt and retired to his room, where soon his lamp shone with its accustomed brilliancy and continued to shine until morning.

At the end of a month the curiosity of the Perronnet family had reached a climax. They spoke openly of him before Amelie.

The student's lamp had given John Chappell a marvelous reputation. Sometimes they thought that he had aged parents to support, and it was for this that he did this supplementary work; sometimes they imagined him a student, a scientist, a future benefactor of his race.

"What a constitution he has!" M. Perronnet would exclaim, "to work all night, and look like that in the morning!"

Amelie had not been consulted, and, to tell the truth, the wonderful lamp had made no great impression on her; but she always found some pretext to go down-stairs at the precise moment when the lodger on the third floor was coming in—he came in very regularly, not having the money to seek amusements—and she found his air, as he saluted her, very elegant.

Already Mme. Perronnet was disposed to wait, if John Chappell did not have his money ready at the end of the month. But he was exactly punctual. He was simply perfect!

At last the situation began to appear strained to Amelie.

"Mamma," she said, "don't you think it must be very lonely for that gentleman upstairs, to sit alone every evening?"

It was like a flash of light to Mme. Perronnet.

"Perronnet," she declared, solemnly to her husband, "the heart of our daughter has spoken."

John Chappell was astonished to receive an invitation to take tea with the Perronnets, who were going to have a few friends.

He came, was charming, sang a few love-songs, for which Mme. Perronnet played the accompaniment, and noticed that Amelie was quite pretty. Mme. Perronnet could not believe her ears; this grave, studious man, this indefatigable investigator, sang love-songs! He assumed, in her eyes, the proportions of a hero of romance. She devoured her daughter and the singer with her maternal regards. M. Perronnet always had the same idea: "What a constitution he must have!" But he felt sure that after this little family gathering, John's window would remain unlighted for at least one night, that he would have at least one night's rest. But no—that night, as every other, the wonderful lamp lighted the student's window!

Amelie went to bed happy and dreamed the most rosy dreams.

This first family evening was soon followed by a second, then by many others. Amelie and John learned duets and played at the same piano; they even went to the theater once, and John presented Mme. Perronnet with a bouquet and gave Amelie a box of bonbons.

However, M. Perronnet made inquiries as to the commercial standing of his lodger, and learned that John was as exemplary in his business as in private life, and that to secure a very good place, he needed only a little capital. All the friends consulted found the young man charming. They had been informed of his nocturnal labors, but no one ever made the least allusion to them, through a feeling of delicacy easy to comprehend, for they all felt sure that it was really to help his aged parents.

Moreover, John gave proof of admirably disinterestedness. He had fallen deeply in love with Amelie; but knowing her to be rich, he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie had to break the ice. She knew very well what was passing in John's mind, and so one evening, between two songs, she shyly asked him:

"Why shouldn't we get married, John?" she said.

He flushed violently, and explained, manfully, that he would want nothing better, but he had nothing but his meagre salary. His frankness, combined with a look full of tenderness, completed the conquest of Amelie, and the marriage was decided on.

During all the preparations during the buying and making of the trousseau, the very night before the ceremony, the lamp still burned.

"This is too much!" cried M. Perronnet; "now he no longer has the right to compromise his superb health."

After the marriage, which was

celebrated, the young couple left on their wedding journey, and M. Perronnet was at last free to enter his son-in-law's room. There he discovered, to his stupefaction, very few books, a simple box of note-paper, a rusted pen, and in the inkstand, some ink half dried up.

"It must be that he does mental work," he said, as he took the famous lamp and respectfully bore it downstairs to a room which he had prepared for his son-in-law, to which he had given the name of work-room.

Then he waited impatiently for the return of his children.

They came back, happy, enchanted, she a little fatigued by the journey, he still fresh, still handsome.

After a pleasant family evening, the young couple retired, and John went to find his lamp.

"Your work-lamp," cried the astonished father-in-law.

"Why," said John surprised, "it isn't a work-lamp, it is simply a lamp."

"Simply a lamp?"

"Yes; I cannot go to sleep without a lamp in the room. And then it makes burglars think you are awake, you know, and you can sleep with no fear of being robbed."—Adapted for the Argonaut.

THROUGH A SHOWER OF LEAD.

A Brave Engineer Dashes Through Ambush and Saves the Troops.

Many of the heroic deeds of the civil war that have passed into history, like the stone covering the bones of thousands of the Union dead at Arlington, are monuments to the "unknown." It was when General J. E. B. Stuart, commanding the cavalry of General Lee's army, struck Tunstall Station, on the York River line, on June 13, 1862, that an engineer whose name has not been preserved with the record of his daring deed, proved himself to be of such stuff as heroes are made.

General Stuart conceived the idea of flanking the right wing of the Federal army. In carrying out his plan he completely encircled the army of General McClellan. On the afternoon of June 12 he left camp, ostensibly to go to Northern Virginia, but really on his flanking movement. The next day he descended upon Tunstall Station and cut the telegraph wire in order to interrupt Federal communication. While this was in progress a small body of Federal cavalry appeared, but seeing the approach of the main Confederate force retreated. The Confederates charged the station and captured a company of infantry. They then felled trees and placed them on the track with other obstructions. This was scarcely done when a train came thundering down from the direction of Richmond, loaded with union troops. Then it was that the engineer proved himself the possessor of a cool head and a stout heart. Seeing the obstructions on the track and a large force of the Confederate cavalry he suspected danger, and disregarding the flying bullets that whistled about his head he put on a full head of steam. The engine struck the obstructions, knocked them out of the way and passed on without accident, thus saving from capture and consignment to rebel prisons a train-load of union soldiers. The Confederates threw a close fire into the passing train, killing and wounding a number of the troops.

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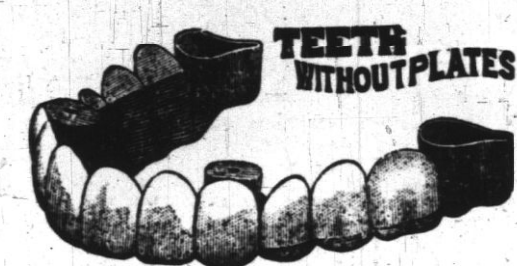
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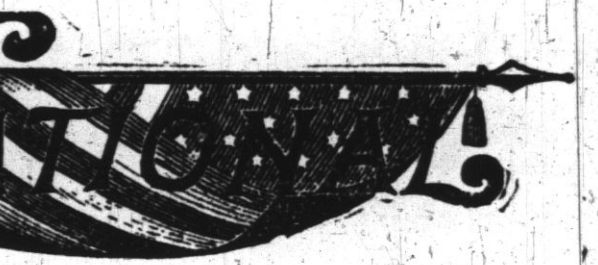
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