

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. II NO. 32.

SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1891.

Price, \$1.00 Per Year Advance.

IRVING PARK.

G. O. O. F. - IRVING PARK LODGE, No. 190, I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday evening, in Masonic Hall, Irving Park, at 8 o'clock. All brothers are cordially invited to visit us.

F. L. WRIGHT, N. G.
F. E. HOLTON, Rec. Sec'y.

A. H. HILL & CO.

REAL ESTATE AND LOANS.
We make a specialty of Irving Park real estate, vacant and improved. We own a number of choice resident lots on the best streets in the Park, and are willing to sell at very low prices to good parties wishing to build.

Office, 135 & 137 Washington street, Chicago.
Residence, Park avenue, Irving Park.

ROOTS AND SHOES.

Made and repaired. Irving Park Laundry, only first class work; roots collected and delivered.

Irving Park News Stand, daily, weekly and monthly papers, at **BUSSETT'S.**

REFORMED CHURCH.

Rev. W. Hall Williamson, Pastor. Sunday school 10:40 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday, at 8 p. m. All are welcome.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Sunday school 10:45 a. m. Sunday School, 12:15 p. m. Rev. Archdeacon Bishop in charge.

M. E. CHURCH - SUNDAY SERVICE.

Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Morning Service, 10:45 a. m. Evening Service, 7:30 p. m. WEDNESDAY Prayer meeting, 8:30 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Worship in Masonic Hall, Rev. Joseph Rowley, Pastor; E. W. Moyle, Supt. S. S. Preaching 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 12:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, 8 p. m. All are welcome.

FRED S. HOLMES.

Linwood Hall, Irving Park.

ICE CREAM.

CONFECTIONERY.

NOTIONS.

Weddings, Parties, Families, Church Societies, etc. supplied with fine Ice Cream.

Call and see Holmes before going to the city.

NOTES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

At last the railroad company are putting up gates at the crossings.

Mrs. W. Hall Williamson gave a lunch Tuesday, March 3d. Covers were laid for eight.

A "rag party" was given at Linwood Hall Thursday evening. It was an evening of pleasure for all.

Mrs. Bert Martin gave an afternoon tea from 3 to 5, Thursday March 5th, in honor of her sister, Mrs. Goodrich, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Charles N. and George Louckes are in Florida. From letters received from them they state they are having an excellent time.

At St. John's Episcopal Church on Friday.

"Thy will be done."

Mr. A. Goodwin, father of Mrs. Frank Lively, of this place, died last week at Parsons, Kansas. His remains were brought here Sunday, and were buried at his old home at Cary, Ill. on Monday.

The ladies of the M. E. Church gave a pie supper at the new store building of Mr. Dietz last week Friday. It was well attended. The ladies of the Baptist Church gave a similar one, at same place last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen B. Cook issued invitations Thursday evening, Feb. 26th, to a novel and instructive entertainment called a library party. Mr. and Mrs. Cook were assisted in receiving by Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Tackson, Mr. and Mrs. Proctor Smith and Miss Harwood. The house was prettily decorated with cut flowers. Mrs. Cook had planned all that a thoughtful hostess could for an evening's enjoyment. Each guest was expected to wear some device representing the work of some well known author. Many displayed much ingenuity in their selections. The book "Yesterday, To-day and forever" was represented by a clipping of yesterday and to-day's paper and a bunch of immortelles. The person making the most correct of these representations was to receive a prize. This was won by Dr. Pike. Mrs. Proctor Smith sang two selections which were highly appreciated by the assembled guests. Mrs. Smith has a voice of rare power and sweetness which has been cultivated under the best masters both in Italy and London; at present she occupies the position of soprano on Dr. Henson's Church in Chicago. Miss Harwood of Cedar Rapids, Ia., also entertained the guests with a song which was rendered in a charming manner. Elegant refreshments were served during the evening. The following gentlemen with their wives were present: Rev. W. Hall Williamson, Dr. Wilcox, W. C. Toles, A. V. Berry, H. Hartman, N. W. Hacker, F. C. Crego, J. I. Oswald, E. D. Pitcher, C. A. Day, D. L. Buzzell, C. M. Whitman, A. J. Nowlen, J. R. Madison, H. B. Martin, P. W. Coyle, C. M. Mitchell, G. H. Parsons, C. E. Martin, W. P. Brown, T. G. Palmer, J. A. MacBurney, C. P. Cogshall, J. A. Wadham, A. H. Hill, P. Brown, G. E. Bender. Also Messrs. Hotchkiss and Hildans and the Messrs. Adams, Pike, Berdan, Hotchkiss, Hildan and Race.

P. W. Bandow, who is so well and favorably known as a dealer in staple and fancy groceries, and who was formerly of the firm of Weyland & Bandow, will open a first-class grocery store, Saturday, March 14th, at 1600 Milwaukee avenue, near his old place of business. Don't forget his opening day, March 14th. An exhibit of the celebrated Van Houghten's cocoa will be given.

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

FOR RENT.

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

Loans on real estate, real estate bought and sold and managed by Greenebaum. Some 116 and 118 La Salle street. 1 yr 43

NUKWOOD PARK.

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

ST. ALBAN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Sunday Services at 7 a. m. Rev. Mr. Richmond, Pastor. G. K. Sucke, Supt. of Sunday school.

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

BRACON LIGHT LODGE, F. A. & A. M.—B. Lawrence, W. M.; F. G. Barnard, S. W.; H. A. Van Hurlinger, J. M.; A. G. Low, Treas.; J. Walmley, Sec'y; C. J. DeBerard, S. D.; E. B. Halladay, J. D.; F. A. Rich, S. S.; N. H. Bates, J. S.

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

POST OFFICE.—H. A. Donaldson & Co.'s store. H. A. Donaldson, P. M. Mails arrive, 8:15 and 9:35 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.; leaving at 7:41 and 9:35 a. m., 6:30 p. m.

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

Hon. J. H. Brown is quite indisposed.

Mr. Robert Orr has sold his stock in the hall building.

Mrs. M. Winchell is reported to be improving slowly.

Mr. C. J. DeBerard made a short visit to Janesville on Tuesday.

Our watchmaker, Mr. Eichenlaub, is meeting with good success.

Small houses, containing from five to eight rooms, are much in demand.

Special assessments are now being paid. The collector can be found at the depot.

Who will open a boarding house or hotel? We want one in the very near future.

William Phillips, a prominent citizen of this place, is a candidate for road commissioner.

Mr. F. A. Winchell and family, of Marshalltown, Ia., are about to make this village their home.

Rev. S. C. Leavitt will preach on the "Christian Conscience" next Sunday evening at the hall.

Mrs. Powers, of Janesville, Wis., is quite ill at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. DeBerard.

Preaching in the hall on Sunday evening at 7:45. Rev. S. C. Leavitt will occupy the desk. All are welcome.

Mr. Geo. H. Campbell lost a valuable cow on Tuesday night by poisoning. She got at some poison which was left in the barn for rats.

Mrs. J. S. Hughes is in Pittsford, N. Y.

She died a short time ago. Mrs. H. has the sympathy of her many friends.

St Alban's church presents a fine appearance now it has been thoroughly renovated, and is a thing of beauty, to be enjoyed by those who worship there.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. DeBerard are about to leave for Hot Springs, Ark., for the benefit of Mrs. DeBerard, who has been suffering from ill-health for several months.

Dr. Theo. Redelings, of Niles, who returned home a few days ago, after a year in Germany, has returned to his home in Marienette, Wis., where he will resume his practice, as heretofore. Success to him.

On account of sickness in Rev. Mr. Beach's family preventing him from doing pastoral work last week, the organization of the Methodist Church was postponed till next Sunday evening. A complete organization will then be effected. A large number have already signified their purpose to unite with the new church. Rev. Mr. Leavitt will preach.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of Norwood Park cordially invite you to attend its prayer meetings held every Sunday evening from 6:30 to 7:30 in the American Reformed Church. The time is well occupied with personal testimonies, prayers, scripture reading, etc., interspersed with good singing. Young people are especially desired to attend. All are welcome. The last fifteen minutes is usually occupied by the pastor by an address on the subject of the meeting. Any young persons who desire, and will try to live a better life will be welcomed into the associate membership of the society, and we will help them to keep their pledges. Those who believe they are Christians and will strive with God's help to fulfill the duties and keep the pledge of an active member, as far as lies in their power to do so, will be accepted into the active membership of the society, and the society will help and encourage him or her to keep the new resolution to work in the master's vineyard. The subject for Sunday, March 8th, is "Obedience in little things." 1 Sam. 15:22, 2 Kings 5:13. The meeting will be led by Miss Alice Standen. Visitors welcome. Come and we will do you good.

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

PARK RIDGE.

CHURCHES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Rev. Geo. W. Colman, Pastor. David P. Hanson, Supt. Sunday School. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 3 p. m. Sunday School, at noon. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. in the Lecture room of the church. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday evening, at 7:00 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. John O. Foster, Pastor. J. C. Johnson, Supt. of Sunday School. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12:30 a. m. Prayer meetings on Wednesday evening. Epworth League, meeting Sunday evening at 6:30.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

W. P. Black, President. J. E. Berry, Owen Stuart, A. J. Whitcomb, E. Bloom, J. E. Berry, Owen Stuart, A. J. Whitcomb, E. Bloom, S. E. Cummings, Clerk. Geo. T. Stebbings, Treasurer. C. B. Robinson, Supt. Water Works. C. B. Moore, Policeman.

NEWS OF THE PAST WEEK.

Now is the time to advertise.

Miss Carrie Cummings is in Milwaukee.

Mrs. Berj. Woolsey has returned from a three weeks visit to Appleton, Wis.

Miss Orpha Winston, who has been very sick for the past few weeks, is slowly convalescing.

There will be a competitive drill by the Park Ridge Zouaves at Schlanders Hall on Monday evening, March 9th.

Miss Bertha Johnson, Mr. Sundell and other friends from the city, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Furman, on Sunday.

NOTICE.

The Bracket and Hanging Lamps in my house "For Sale" cheap. Enquire at the house. GEO. S. WELLES.

There will be a musical and literary entertainment, of high merit, at the Methodist church, in Desplaines, this evening, March 7th, at 7:45 p. m. Do not fail to attend.

The "Old Year Club" gave a Domino party at the residence of G. H. Fricke on Friday evening of last week. There were a large number present and dancing and games being the main features of the evening.

Rev. Ross Taylor, son of Bishop Taylor, of Africa, will assist in the meetings at the M. E. Church, beginning Saturday evening, and will preach on Sunday morning and night. He is an eloquent and earnest man.

NOTICE.

Choice residence property in Park Ridge for sale. Lots in desirable location and near depot, from twelve to fifteen dollars per foot. I have proportionally low prices on property not so centrally situated. W. E. BLAIR.

Being desirous of starting a kindergarten school here, and to commence as early as possible, I would request the co-operation of parents who wish to avail themselves of this opportunity for their children. Terms are, \$1.50 for children from 2 to 4 years; \$2.00 for children from 4 to 6 years; \$2.50 for children from 6 to 8 years. For full particulars apply to Miss Jennie M. Sleeps at C. E. Anderson's, Park Ridge, Ill., or address, P. O. Box No. 15.

TAKE NOTICE.

I have for sale 80 acres of fine farming land as can be found in Cook County, situated between four and five miles from Park Ridge, which can be purchased for \$125.00 per acre any time within the next 30 days, after which the valuation will be increased. This is a rare chance for a bargain and should be taken advantage of with out delay. Apply to W. S. Blaikie, Park Ridge, Ill.

We feel sure that the tax-payers and residents of this district will heartily endorse Mr. Tomkins' most excellent resolution. We trust the Board will take vigorous action in the matter, to bring about better educational facilities than we at present enjoy. This would indeed be an improvement to our town of the right sort.

BOARD MEETING.

The monthly session of the Village Board was held on Tuesday evening. There were present, President Black, Trustees, Berry, Davis, Bloomfield and Whitcomb. Minutes of last regular and adjourned meetings read and approved.

A petition signed by W. H. Holden, David B. Dewey, and others, owners of the union addition to Park Ridge, was read by President Black, the same asking the Board to lay sidewalk and open the ditches on certain streets in that addition. The matter was referred to the committee on streets and alleys.

Same effect was received from property owners of Shannon and Canfield's addition to Park Ridge, but owing to some legal complications no real action was taken.

Trustee Bloomfield stated that the owners of some of the new subdivisions were utterly disregarding certain street ordinances in the building of their ditches, and to prevent further recurrences the street commissioner was instructed to carry out the orders of the Board to the strict letter of the law.

Bills to the amount of \$250.84 were ordered paid. A plat of Bolton's new subdivision, "the old brick yard," was presented to the Board for its acceptance, but owing to certain changes that may be made, the matter was given in the hands of the committee on streets and alleys.

There being no further business to dispose of, the Board adjourned.

OUR ROUND TABLE.

The meeting at Dr. Foster's last Monday evening was one of unusual interest. Czar Nicholas II was the subject of a Quiz, and it is safe to say he would have been much surprised, had he been present to know how a few enlightened citizens of this free republic had managed to find out so much about his majesty, or king of majesty. Dr. Foster presented King Humbert of Italy, a man who had done much to advance his nation from a sixth-rate power to a rank as second or third. A Quiz upon "Our Noted Men" gave each of the circle a chance to be a hero worshiper. Among these mentioned were Henry M. Stanley, Thos. A. Edison, Grover Cleveland, Jas. G. Blaine, Carter Harrison, Dwight L. Moody and Czar Read. Quite appropriately Mrs. Stanton furnished us with a piece of Russian music by a virtuoso of some unpronounceable name.

DES PLAINES.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. M. H. Plumb, Pastor. E. F. Baker, Superintendent. F. J. Filbert, Asst. Superintendent of Sunday School. Services every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 10 o'clock a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 6:30. Everybody welcome.

SANT PAUL EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Rev. J. A. Bodack, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 a. m.

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

Mr. R. L. Gibbs, of St. Paul, spent Sunday at home with his family.

Insure your property against fire, in the "Queen Insurance Company."

F. J. FILBERT, Agent.

The C. & N. W. Ry. Co. are at work surveying for the extension of a double track from Desplaines to Palatine.

Are you insured? if not then do so at once. F. J. Filbert will place your risk in a first class company at the regular compact rates.

Butter was scarce in demand on the Elgin Board of Trade Monday. Prices ranged from 32 to 35 1/2 cents against 29 1/2 cents a week ago and 25 1/2 one year ago.

Dr. H. W. Bolton will deliver a lecture on Friday evening, March 13th, at Batterman's Hall. Subject: "What to shoot and to hit." Admission, 25 cents; children under 12 years, 15 cents. Come and enjoy a rare treat.

The Village Board of Trustees met in regular monthly meeting last Monday evening. President Schniding in the chair, with all members present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. On motion the committee on fire and water were instructed to ascertain the cost of a hook and ladder outfit, also hand extinguishers and report at the next meeting. Treasurer's report to date was read and laid over until the next regular meeting. Board adjourned.

We would like to call the attention of the Village Trustees, to Paragraph 7, Chapter 10, of the revised ordinances, which refers to the security of some pipes, and furnaces in buildings. We have good reasons to believe that that part of the ordinance is violated by a large number of our citizens, and we would suggest that for the safety of our citizens, and to guard against fire, that a competent man be appointed as fire inspector, and see to it that the law is complied within that respect.

FOR SALE.

Four lots adjoining on west side, highest point in the village, very cheap. Also a fine five (5) acre lot on east side with good improvements. Also 400 acres for sale.

Also six good lots in village of Desplaines only two blocks from depot.

Also a splendid lot 50x200, three blocks from Depot at Wilmette Village, 14 miles north of Chicago, on Milwaukee Division, C. & N. W. Ry.

One lot 100x400 feet in the beautiful Village of Ravina, on the Lake Shore joining Highland Park. Also lots and acre property in Chicago, south side, (Hyde Park and Lake) near World's Fair Grounds.

For price, terms etc., apply to F. J. FILBERT, Agent, Palatine, Ill.

On Saturday morning of last week, at about nine o'clock, a fire alarm was given from the bell in the village hall. The marshal at once located the fire and in ten minutes the engine and hose cart were at the burning building. Mr. A. L. Smith's beautiful residence was on the east side, but unfortunately the engine and hose had been left in such a condition when last used that the pumps would not work, and the hose was frozen so no water could be forced through it. We are not able to say at the present writing on whom the blame rests for so gross a neglect. The result was that the fine building burned to the ground together with nearly all its contents. Mr. Smith's loss is very great, the business, viz: the "American Novelty Works," which he has been building up for the past twenty years, the stock supplies, franchises, books and papers contained in the second story is a total loss, amounting in a round sum of not less than \$10,000. There was an insurance of \$5,000 on the building and furniture. The original cost of the house alone was over \$7,000.

BARRINGTON.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

U. F. M. - meet at Colburn's hall, third Tuesday of each month. F. O. Villmarth, Captain; Albert Ullrich, First Sergeant.

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

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

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

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

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

We had quite a snow storm Tuesday.

Lee Comstock is sick with the scarlet fever.

Dowell and Mark Bennett were in town Friday.

Wm. Sherman of Chicago is here for a short time.

The tax collectors have completed their work for this year.

There is some talk of having a dance here March 17th.

Miss Carrie Meyer of Elgin, spent Sunday with her parents.

Samuel Clark will run his own farm in the town of Cuba this year.

Fred Heimerdinger of Chicago was here for a few days this week.

Mr. S. Seebert had a car-load of wood shipped from Cary Monday.

Wm. Donah is able to be out again after being laid up for some time.

Vick's Floral Guide for 1891.

No lover of a fine plant or Garden can afford to be without a copy. It is an elegant book of over 100 pages 8 1/2 x 10 1/2 inches, beautiful colored illustrations of various Amaranthus, Hydrangeas, and Potatoes. Instructions for planting, cultivating, etc. Full list of everything that can be desired in the way of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, etc. Also full particulars regarding the cash prices of \$1.00 and \$2.00. The novelties have been tested and found worthy of cultivation. We hope it will be our good luck to see the Nellie Lewis Carnation and taste the Grand Rapids Lettuce. It costs nothing because the 10 cents you send for it can be deducted from the first order forwarded. We advise our friends to secure a copy of James Vick, Seedman, Rochester, N. Y.

PALATINE.

GLEANINGS ABOUT TOWN.

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Office in Lamey Block.

M. T. LAMEY, Local Editor.

P. C. FUREUSH, PUBLISHER.

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

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Congressional council in session at Wataga endorsed the action of the church of that place in dismissing the pastor, the Rev. James Sharratt.

Sir Richard Cartwright of Toronto charges the Canadian government with tampering with letters addressed to prominent liberals.

Byram & Sullivan's dry-goods store and adjoining buildings at Indianapolis were burned, causing a loss of \$150,000.

It is claimed that if the Supreme court should declare the tariff law invalid all existing reciprocity treaties would be worthless.

Martin Rouché and Peter Keiplinger of Massillon, Ohio, exchanged remarks about each other's wives and then fought it out. Rouché was fatally stabbed and Keiplinger arrested.

George Knapper, who shot and killed Isaiah Calloway recently at Eagle, W. Va., has been captured. Both men were colored and were quarreling over a piece of cake when the shooting was done.

John Grabner, John McGrath, Edward Lock, George Maxam, four prisoners in the jail at Dayton, Ohio, under sentence to the penitentiary, have escaped. They sawed through fifteen bars and bolts.

East Grand Traverse Bay was frozen over Sunday night.

H. F. Fairchild, a farmer living near Mount Vernon, S. D., was found dead on the floor of his bedroom Sunday morning.

A disastrous fall of slate occurred in Phillips Mine No. 2 at Ottumwa, Iowa, Moses Northway being caught and instantly killed.

Reports from the flooded districts of Arizona are to the effect that the waters are gradually receding.

The five glass factories at Findlay, Ohio, said to be among the most prominent in the country, have entered the Great Table Glassware trust.

The internal revenue collections for the month of February for the Peoria district show a considerable falling off, amounting to only \$1,573,547. There were 1,739,000 tax-paid gallons and 275 packages were shipped for export.

Fifty trunk and box makers at the Northwestern Trunk and Traveling Bag works at Racine, Wis., quit work yesterday. They demanded that the girls at work in the lining department be discharged, which was refused.

Ignatius Donnelly declared in the Minnesota legislature that the Farmers' Alliance would in future act independently of the Democratic and Republican parties.

A statue in honor of John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, was unveiled at London.

Miss Lena Turney ran away from her home in Mississippi to meet her lover in Memphis and was married. The young man failed to appear and the girl was locked up.

A 12-year-old boy has just walked all the way from Bridgeport, Conn., to Springfield, O., to visit his uncle.

Twenty business houses at Hermon, St. Lawrence county, New York, were burned, entailing a loss of \$75,000.

Gov. Jackson, of Maryland, will not appoint a successor to the late United States Senator Wilson. The Governor wants to fill the vacancy himself. Should he appoint any of the other aspirants to serve until next winter, when the Legislature meets, he should be apt to create a dangerous rival to himself.

The jury in the Vail murder case at St. Louis could not agree.

By an explosion on the Nieves estate in Cuba three persons were killed and four others injured.

Ike Fryman, a coal-miner, was fatally stabbed by a man named Stevens in a quarrel at Mapleton, Ill.

William Barth, a miner, was perhaps fatally or badly injured through three tons of falling slate in mine No. 6 at Rosedale, Ind.

It is rumored in Washington that President Harrison will send to Congress a message urging the passage of the force bill.

Russell S. Thompson, aged 25, and a conductor on a San Francisco cable railroad, was shot and killed by A. H. Cochran, his father-in-law, who afterwards killed himself.

Frederick De Haas, St. Paul manager of the Germania Fire Insurance company, has committed suicide. His accounts are straight and no cause can be assigned for the deed.

The press of Rome thinks France yet years for revengeful war with Germany and that the Emperor was hasty in sending his mother to Paris.

It is rumored that Count von Waldersee, who was recently removed from his position as Chief of the General Staff, is to succeed Count von Munster as German Ambassador at Paris.

John W. Carr, aged 51 years, a highly respected citizen of Chillicothe, Mo., was killed in a runaway accident.

It has been decided by the Illinois State Board of Health not to recognize foreign diplomas unless they confer the right to practice in the countries in which they are issued.

A colony of farmers, forty-seven in all, from Henderson county, Illinois, have gone to Guthrie county, Iowa, where they will locate.

William Richardson, a fireman on the Milwaukee road, fell from his engine while crossing a bridge near Sioux City, Iowa, and received injuries from which he died.

The aggregate production of flour by Minneapolis mills for the past week was 112,000 barrels, against 125,330 barrels for the preceding week and 117,740 barrels for the corresponding period in 1890.

The county jail at Waterloo, Iowa, was burned by prisoners, causing a loss of \$5,000.

Employees of the Big Four railroad may strike if not granted an increase of pay.

Three special trains carrying 110 emigrants and their effects from McLean and adjacent counties in Illinois have started for Iowa and Nebraska.

The Ohio Supreme court has decided that Senator Brice must pay his taxes in that State.

At the Republican convention at Jackson, Mich., Judge J. M. Montgomery, of Grand Rapids, was nominated for Supreme Judge.

James L. Babcock of Ann Arbor, Mich., whose uncle left him \$500,000 on condition that he marry within five years, will wed a Miss James of Waukegan, Wis.

Joseph Hollase, a Polish miner of Iron River, Mich., angered by some boys who had been throwing snow-balls at him, shot Peter Hootor, a bartender, and Ed Scott, chief of police, wounding both mortally.

A purse of \$15,000 is offered for a fight between Hall and Fitzsimmons at San Antonio, Texas, next October.

An act repealing the organized labor conspiracy law has passed both Houses of the Montana Legislature.

Gov. Hill, of New York, has refused to honor a Connecticut requisition for a criminal on the ground that he does not recognize Morgan G. Bulkeley as Governor of Connecticut.

May Wright Sewall, of Indiana, was elected president of the National Council of Women of the United States.

Fire at Edina, Mo., destroyed property valued at \$100,000, insured for half that amount.

At Erie, Pa., the Pennsylvania Manufacturing company's works were seized by the sheriff. The liabilities are about \$60,000.

It is reported that citizens of Russia have raised \$500,000 and that the government will expend a like amount for an exhibit at the Columbian exhibition in 1893.

The wheat in country elevators in Minnesota and the Dakotas is placed at 7,604,000 bushels, a decrease of 262,000 bushels for the week.

A cloud-burst occurred at San Carlos, Ari. Two and a half inches of rain fell in six hours.

F. Doddridge & Co., bankers of Corpus Christi, Texas, have assigned. The depositors will be paid in full.

Frank Gavel, a tax collector near Honesdale, Pa., has disappeared, taking \$22,000 belonging to the county.

A movement is on foot at St. Louis to erect an equestrian statue of General Sherman on the north steps of the city hall.

Four of a party of five laborers in search of work were frozen to death in the Two Medicine mountains in Montana.

The contesting heirs of John Vassar have accepted \$150,000 in lieu of all claims against Vassar college, which they had threatened with suit.

Some 600 cokemakers who were at work at Scottsdale, Pa., were forced by the strikers to quit, the police being powerless to protect them.

Mrs. P. Coffey, wife of a poor mechanic of Omaha, will receive \$75,000,000 through the death of her father in England, who disowned her when she married Coffey.

In a glove-contest at Nelsonville, Ohio, Dave Seville knocked out Arthur Majesty and the latter died two hours later from the effects of the blow.

The Hon. H. C. Ayers fell dead after making a speech in Plankinton, S. D.

VIEWS OF THE ALLIANCE.

Farmers' Alliance Congressman Davis on the Tariff.

John Davis, Farmers' Alliance Congressman-elect to the next House, has arrived in Washington.

"The Farmers' Alliance movement," said Mr. Davis, "is progressive and will continue. Moreover, it is independent of both the old parties. I feel very sure that none of the Alliance members from either Kansas or Nebraska will go into a caucus with either party. I certainly will not."

"To what do you attribute the Farmers' Alliance movement?" he was asked.

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KILLED IN THE WRECK.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT NEAR RICHMOND, IND.

Four People Killed and Many Others Injured—The Wreck Caused by a Break in the Engine.

A Richmond, Ind., special says a terrible accident occurred on the Richmond division of the Panhandle road at Hagerstown, sixteen miles from the city, in which three persons were instantly killed and one mortally wounded, two seriously, possibly fatally, and a large number more or less injured. It was the fast train between Chicago and Cincinnati, which was coming down a steep grade into the town, when the framework of the engine, No. 494, in charge of W. B. Bartlett, engineer, and Noah Dunn, fireman, broke and derailed every car. However, they passed the station and came to the canal bridge, where there is a fifteen-foot fall, before the fatality occurred, and where it came near proving even more terrible, as the cars caught fire, but the fire was quickly extinguished.

The smoker first turned on its side and the day coach and parlor car "Eugenia," the smoking compartment of which contained all the killed, breaking away from the smoking car, but holding on together, rolled over twice in its descent, of the embankment. Meanwhile the derailed baggage car had hung to the engine and away beyond the other cars struck a guard at the road crossing, again mounted the track and escaped almost uninjured; but the engine, though holding the rail, was about as badly wrecked as the parlor car and day coach. In leaving the track the cars for down the telegraph poles, and it was almost impossible to get accurate news of the accident until the trains arrived here with a large number of people.

The killed were: ARTHUR REEVES, author and capitalist, aged 35, unmarried.

OTIS F. DEAL, engineer of maintenance of way of the Pan-Handle railroad, aged 25, unmarried.

GEORGE S. NEEDHAM, claim agent of the same road, aged 31, married, with wife and two children.

C. B. CASE, conductor, aged 50, married. About 30 persons were more or less seriously injured.

THE POPE CONGRATULATED.

His Holiness Celebrates the 80th Anniversary of His Birth.

The Pope is receiving congratulations upon the occasion of the 80th anniversary of his birthday.

Cardinal La Valette presented an address from the Sacred college. The Pope in the course of his response, said that he had passed another year of anxieties and vexations due to attacks on the church.

The position was similar to that in Gregory's pontificate, when the church combated the Lombards. Though the barbarians tried his patience, Gregory's greatest trials were with internal enemies, who were more evil than the barbarians. The latter were converted but the former remained rebellious. So now the malice of the church's enemies was subtle. But their snare would not prevail. They would not prevent the land of the church from extending solicitude to the whole to maintain faith and unity with Rome. As Gregory defended Rome and her people against the barbarians and the Emperors of Byzantium, so he did not cease to declare to Italy that the Popes were her true benefactors and friends. Italy's opposition was an act of impiety and political folly.

Referring to the slavery question, the Pope said he followed the policy of his predecessors, working for its abolition in Brazil and Africa. He eulogized the powers protecting missionaries.

MANDERSON HONORED.

Selected by the Republicans to Be President Pro Tempore of the Senate.

A Washington special says a conference of Republican Senators was held at the Capitol for the purpose of selecting a President pro tempore of the Senate in place of Senator Ingalls, who has held that office for many years, but who resigned the position recently in order to give the Senate an opportunity to elect his successor before the session closed. Sen. MR. MANDERSON, of Maine, was nominated for the position.

Frye of Maine, Hoar of Massachusetts, and Manderston of Nebraska. Senator Manderston received twenty-nine votes, which was a majority of the votes cast. On motion of Senator Frye, the nomination was made unanimous.

BURIED IN A SNOWSLIDE.

Two Houses and Their Occupants Swept Out of Sight in Colorado.

A snowslide swept over the Bullion King mine at Irwin carrying the boarding-house and Superintendent Repell's dwelling-house. Mr. Repell, Mrs. Ed Clarke and child at the boarding-house and B. F. Smiley, the engineer, are still buried in a slide with but little hope of their recovery alive.

The miners had gone to the shaft-houses and escaped. Every man was put to work, and about thirty left here this morning for the scene in the vain hope that some of the victims may be found alive.

Verdict on Carrotty Nell's Death.

London dispatch: The coroner's verdict in the case of "Carrotty Nell" is "murder by some person or persons unknown." This does not affect the case of the prisoner Sadler, who is still in custody pending further investigation by the police.

Approved by the President.

Washington telegram: The President has approved the act for a public building at Richmond, Ky.; the act providing for a bridge at South St. Paul; the act for the relief of settlers on certain lands in Iowa; and the act authorizing the Kansas & Arkansas Valley railroad to construct additional lines of railway through the Indian territory.

Peffer Bound for Washington.

Senator-elect Peffer, of Kansas, who will succeed Senator Ingalls, has gone to Washington, where he will take the oath of office March 4.

IT DIED PEACEABLY.

WORK OF THE FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS COMPLETED.

The National Solons Work Like Beavers All Night—Scenes and Incidents of the Closing Hours.

The Total Appropriation Bills Passed This Session Carry With Them the Sum of \$540,000,000.

The Vote of Thanks to Speaker Reed Carried by a Strict Party Vote—Democrats Thank Cannon.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—The House and Senate were constantly in session during the night. The hope that some of the members indulged that a short recess would be taken toward morning was not realized. The bills of the night were confined mostly to reports of the conference committees, and when they were not ready the House made an effort to pass the bills under a suspension of the rules. These efforts usually interposed a good deal of fun and a sharp cross-firing among the members, who grew ill-tempered as the usual hours dragged along.

The time during the night and early morning was occupied with conference reports on various appropriation bills, and by daylight nearly all the appropriation bills were agreed to except the deficiency bill.

The House meantime took up the bill appropriating about \$500,000 to pay a large number of small claims by loyal citizens in southern States for property taken during the war and for which judgment was rendered in the Court of Claims and agreed to in the Senate amendments. Mr. Forney made a brief statement of the appropriation bills this session, saying they carry \$397,000,000, and with permanent appropriations make the amount required for the next fiscal year \$540,000,000, being \$87,000,000 more than last year.

The report of the conferees of the deficiency bill stated that they had disagreed on the feature appropriating \$1,300,000 for the payment of the French spoliation claims, and asked a separate vote on this question in the House. This created much excitement and there were loud cries of "vote, vote," by Butlerworth, Payson, Cannon, and Buckle. They spoke briefly against the claims, followed by Messrs. Mansur, McComas, Cogswell, and Dibble in support of them. On a motion to instruct the conferees to concur in the Senate amendments to pay \$1,300,000 of French spoliation claims, for which judgment had been rendered by the court of claims, the yeas stood 99, nays 83.

The Senate, finding itself well up with its work, took a recess at 6:15 a. m. to 9 a. m., to enable members to get breakfast and prepare for the work of the closing day's session.

The House disagreed to the Senate amendment on the deficiency bill for payments to the Pacific railroads, and sent the bill back to the conference.

At 10 o'clock Mr. McKinley offered a resolution of thanks to Speaker Reed for his able and impartial manner in which he had presided. Mr. Mills demanded the yeas and nays and on roll-call every Democrat voted against it and every Republican for it and it was adopted. Yeas, 152; nays, 116. At 10:50 Mr. Cannon presented the conference report on the deficiency bill, it being the last of the appropriation bills. The report stated that the Senate had receded from the Pacific railroad amendment, and that the French spoliation amendment stands. The bill was then passed. Just at this moment the Speaker entered and took his chair. He was greeted with a perfect whirlwind of applause on the Republican side. After it had subsided Mr. Breckinridge of Kentucky, spoke a few kindly words expressing the Democratic regard for Mr. Cannon as chairman of the appropriations committee and his fair treatment of the Democratic side.

At 11:45 Mr. Cannon announced that an error had been discovered in the agricultural bill as signed by the President and presented a resolution to correct, asking unanimous consent for its consideration. The resolution proposed to strike out \$150,000 appropriated by the bill for the purchase of seed wheat in regions affected by the drought. Messrs. Fickler and Connell objected and thus prevented the consideration of the resolution.

SPEAKER REED'S ADDRESS.

He Says He Bears No Hard Feelings Toward Anyone.

At 11:55 Speaker Reed rapped the House to order and spoke as follows: "After two long and stormy sessions, in some respects unparalleled in our hundred years, the House of Representatives of the Fifty-first Congress will soon pass with a completed record into the history of the country, and its works will follow it. What we have done is in a large measure political. Whatever is political arouses the keenest, the most turbulent, the most unforgiving passions of the human race. Political action can never be justly viewed from a near standpoint. Time and distance are needed for a ripe judgment; and the verdict of history is the only verdict worth recording. To state in language which would seem to me to be adequate of the achievements of this House would not be suitable to this time or to this place. Nor is it in the least needful that I should here and now rekindle old disputes or wave the dying embers of struggles past and gone.

"Whether we have disposed of questions of finance with the wisdom of broad statesmanship time will surely show. Whether in the things we have done and the things we have attempted for the furtherance of human liberty we were actuated by high and honorable motives will be visible to all the world at no distant day. Our actions need no catalogue, and all enumeration and praise by ourselves would be in vain. If our deeds do not praise us our words can not. Confident as I am of the verdict of time on what we have done, I am still more confident the highest commendation will be given us in the future—not for what measures we have passed, valuable as they are, but because we have taken so long a stride in the direction of responsible government. Having demonstrated to the people that those who have been elected to do their will can do it, henceforth excuses will not be taken for performance, and government by the people will be stronger in the land.

"Toward those who have opposed what the majority of the House have desired we can have no unkindly or personal feeling. Whoever enters battle to old convictions and faiths must expect battle, and the vigor of the resistance must always bear

some proportion to the vigor of the onset. To members on my left with whom I am politically associated I beg to tender my most sincere and heartfelt acknowledgments. No man ever received more ungrudging and unflinching support or from a band of men more patriotic. I am proud to acknowledge in all that has been done that I have been but one in the multitude and that the honors of the Fifty-first Congress belong to you alone."

The Speaker then declared Congress adjourned sine die. The scene which ensued in the House was of an unusual character. Mr. Coleman on the Republican side struck up the song "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," in which both sides of the House joined with great spirit, amid applause and laughter. Then as this died out the crowd of correspondents in the press gallery caught up the refrain and proceeded to sing the college song, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," with a gusto which astonished the members and ex-members on the floor. The latter first started, then waved their handkerchiefs, then cheered and called for more. By this time the doors of the House had been thrown open and the crowd from outside surged in, and a perfect sea of upturned faces greeted the newspaper men, who joined in a number of songs, such as "Good-by, My Lover, Good-by," ending with "Home, Sweet Home." The members and spectators then slowly dispersed and the Fifty-first Congress was a thing of the past.

SAME OLD CLOCK TRICK.

Capt. Bassett Shoves Back the Hands of the Senate Timepiece.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—When noon approached in the Senate there was a hum of disappointment at what was promised to be the fall of Capt. Bassett to turn back the hands of the clock. But an important resolution was due from the House and did not arrive on time, and the people who wanted to see the clock feature of Senate proceedings were not after all disappointed. There was a brief consultation among the authorities at the desk, and then Capt. Bassett with a long, thin pole in his hand marched down the center aisle, and amid laughter and applause, moved the larger hand of the clock back four minutes. The recurrence of this custom put smiles on the faces of those Senators whose terms expired with adjournment. They were going to be Senators a few moments longer than they had calculated upon. Then the necessities of the situation caused another backward movement of the hands, this time to the extent of five minutes. Such business as was delayed moved with deliberation, and Capt. Bassett had to make another excursion clockwise. Eight minutes to the rear was the result, and the trick was accomplished while several hundred men and women laughed audibly. Meanwhile the clerk of the House had brought over the joint resolution just passed to correct an error in the enrollment of the agricultural appropriation bill and Mr. Plumb, explaining it and commenting on it, said that the most important legislation of Congress nowadays was done by enrolling clerks, and that it would be very lucky if the great appropriation bills of the session did not contain, each of them, as many errors as the tariff bill had contained. The error which this joint resolution was to correct was this: An amendment appropriating \$150,000 for the purchase of seeds for the relief of settlers in the arid regions had been struck out in conference, but it appeared in the enrolled bill and was as much the law as any other part of the bill. The joint resolution was passed, the last piece of Senate legislation of the Fifty-first Congress, but it could be sent back to the House that body (not having had recourse to the Bassett method of postponing the hour of noon) had adjourned. When no other scrap of business remained to be transacted and when the clock had taken a three-minute step forward at a touch of the old wizard's wand the Vice President arose and made his farewell speech, after a resolution of thanks to the Vice President for the impartial manner in which he presided over the Senate had been unanimously adopted. He said:

"I am admonished by the dial that the life of the Fifty-first Congress is ended and that the hour of separation and farewell has again arrived. The record is made up and has gone into history.

"No one of use can be unmindful, as we part, of the fact that all are not with us who answered to the first roll-call of this Congress. Three members of this body, all taken from one side of the chamber, have answered the last summons and gone off forever from the haunts of men. They were well worthy of the love we bore them and will be cherished in the hearts of the people as able, honorable, and patriotic public servants.

Without previous experience as a presiding officer I came with distrust to the discharge of the duty imposed by the Constitution upon the Vice-President in his relation to the Senate—certain only of an unflinching purpose to do right and of the patience and forbearance of this great body.

I acknowledge with grateful sensibility the courtesy and kindness which, even in critical and complicated situations, the members of the Senate have been accustomed to accord to me, and the honor conferred by the resolution just adopted in my absence from the chair. With the earnest hope that each member of this body may be blessed in every relation of life, I now declare that the constitutional period of the Fifty-first Congress having been completed the Senate stands adjourned without delay.

Bills Signed by the President.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—The President arrived at the Capitol at 10 o'clock and proceeded to sign bills as passed by the House and Senate. Several members of the cabinet and others accompanied him and occupied the room with him.

The Copyright bill, as agreed on by both Houses, was one of the first measures to receive the signature of the Executive. All of the regular annual appropriation bills have been signed, the general deficiency bill, on which an agreement was delayed till the eleventh hour, being the last of them.

"Camp" Sherman Ill.

NEW YORK, March 5.—The youngest son of Gen. Sherman, named after his father, and known among his friends as the "Young Camp," is lying very ill at the Sherman home. He was overcome with grief over his father's death, and contracted a severe cold at a time when his nervous system was greatly overwrought.

The Chilian Revolution.

LOSDON, March 4.—Advice from Iquique state that the public officials have submitted to the insurgents. Trade is at a standstill in Chili on account of the recent revolution. Most of the newspapers have been suppressed.

SCORES OF LIVES LOST.

TERRIBLE FLOODS IN THE COLORADO AND GILA VALLEYS.

Over 250 Houses in Yuma, Ari., in Ruins and 1,500 People Homeless—Not a Business House Left.

Over two hundred and fifty houses in Yuma, Ari., are in ruins from the flood, and 1,400 people are homeless and not a single business house remains standing, and it is feared that hundreds of lives have been lost in the Gila Valley. The telegraph wires are down in the valley and, as all bridges are gone and roads impassable, no reliable reports can be had from there. The river above town is seven miles wide, and below the town in places the water covers the country in one grand lake over fifty miles across. The railroad company will not have the blockade raised for west-bound trains for four days and it will be ten days or two weeks before they can get east.

The town has provisions sufficient for eight more days and the Southern Pacific Hotel is feeding 1,000 people a day. Reports from Jackson, fifteen miles above are to the effect that the flood drove the people into the tree tops and many became exhausted from cold and hunger, dropped into the water, and were drowned. Reports from reliable sources put the loss of lives in the valley anywhere from thirty up to one hundred.

Eighty miles south of Yuma, where 5,000 Cocopah Indians live, the country is flooded for eighty miles square, and, as there are no hills for refuge, it is reported that over 100 of them have been drowned.

Two men attempted to cross the Gila river at Riverside with mail. One was drowned, and the last seen of the other he was floating down the river on a piece of driftwood.

Word received from Gila Bend reports that a small cabin floated down the Gila river past that place. Lamps were lit, and cries of women and children were heard.

CUBA BADLY OFF.

Ex-Minister Foster Says His Business Interests Are Paralyzed.

Washington telegram.—Ex-Minister Foster, who has just returned from Havana, says that the city is packed with Americans. He says Cuba is in a bad way. Her business interests are nearly paralyzed. The island represents a loss each year to the Spanish government in the form of a deficiency, as the taxes collected do not pay the expenses of her local government. The greatest falling off has been in the sugar industry. The sugar planters of Cuba have adopted none of the modern appliances for economy in the crushing of cane and manufacture of sugar. The beet-root sugar industry has been the object of all the scientific study and skill of Europe. The result has been to produce sugar at a much cheaper rate than possible in Cuba with the present appliances there. Mr. Foster says the people in Cuba are anxious to be taken into the reciprocity policy scheme under the McKinley bill, so that they can get their sugar into the United States. The increased tax on cigars and Cuban tobacco has had a marked effect upon the industry. The result will be to keep out of our markets all the cheaper grades of cigars.

SENATOR HEARST DEAD.

The Member from California Expires After a Long Illness.</

TOMMY PLAYS INJUN.

HE WAS THE AGENT AND JOHNNY WAS THE BIG SIOUX CHIEF.

Uncle Benjamin However Appears on the Scene in Time to Subdue All Hostile Operations.

Little Tommy had gone out into the country to spend a few days at the house of his Uncle Benjamin, and to furnish cheerful companionship for Ben's youngest boy, Johnny. His rustic relations received Tommy kindly, little Johnny showed him all the sights of the farm and taught him many innocent games.

On the afternoon of the second day the two boys stood in the lee of the barn, throwing snowballs at Uncle Benjamin's hens. It was a very chilly afternoon, especially for the hens. Suddenly little Tommy exclaimed: "Let's play Indians."

"Bully," said little Johnny, "and I'll be the great chief of the Sioux, 'Young-Man-Not-Afraid-of-Rat-Poison.'"

Tommy offered no objection, and the simple country lad thought it was very kind of his cousin to thus yield up the principal role without protest. He quickly armed himself with a wooden tomahawk, got some red ochre for war paint, leaved on the rooster for feathers and made a scalping-knife out of the handle of a tin-dipper, after which he said "Whoop! Let the pale face beware for Young-Man-Not-Afraid-of-Rat-Poison is on the war-path."

"I'll be the Agent," said Tommy, "and you must call me in the Indian tongue Fat-Man-With-Boodle-in-His-Clothes."



LET THE FAT-MAN-WITH-GINGERBREAD-IN-HIS-MOUTH MAKE RESTITUTION.

"We'll play that this is the reservation," said Johnny, pointing to a sunny spot; "it's good snowballin' here which will be handy when I get ready to make an attack on the agency."

"Ob, no," said Tommy, "the reservation is on the other side. This is the agency." Then he led Johnny to the north-east corner of the barn where it was colder than Siberia and made him sit down on the bottom of a bucket which was frozen into the ground. The wintry wind whistled through little Johnny's hair and he remarked: "Say, if this is going to be the reservation, there'll be an attack on the agency in about a quarter of a minute."

"Ob, that's all right," replied Fat-Man-With-Boodle-in-His-Clothes, "it is the duty of the Government to furnish blankets for the redskin."

So little Tommy went into the barn and got two blankets, a fine large one for himself, and a thin one, full of holes, for the poor Injun. Young-Man-Not-Afraid, &c., kicked very hard at this distribution; and he wound up with a loud war-whoop and the announcement that the attack on the agency was about to begin. But when he would have arisen to execute vengeance, he discovered that he was immovably attached to the bucket. He was frozen upon the reservation.



THE GREAT WHITE FATHER PUTS DOWN AN INDIAN OUTBREAK.

When little Tommy perceived this condition of affairs he at once pointed out the fact that it was all in the game. He believed in playing games right down to the cold facts, and he had read of many cases where similar but more extensive misadventures had happened on the boundless prairies. Then Tommy made up a large quantity of hard snowballs and played that he was a company of cavalry attacking an Indian village. Young-Man-Not-Afraid-of-Rat-Poison hurled his tomahawk, but as he could not go to get it again and the attacking force would not come within reach of his scalping-knife, he was thereafter defenseless, and was massacred several times. Little Tommy taught him how to sing the death song and insisted upon his bearing torture without tears.

Then little Johnny shrewdly suggested a change in the game.

"Don't the agency furnish the Injuns with rations?" he asked. Fat-Man-With-Boodle-in-His-Clothes admitted that there were treaties to that effect.

"Well, you go in and get ma to give us some gingerbread," said Johnny. "I do it myself if I wasn't frozen to this blame bucket."

So little Tommy went into the house and explained to little Johnny's mother the nature of the game they were playing. On behalf of the poor Indian who was obliged to pitch his wigwam on the northeast corner of the barn, he begged a piece of gingerbread. As for himself, he did not care for gingerbread. It made his stomach ache. But Young-Man-Not-Afraid-of-Rat-Poison was hungry for it.

Thereupon Tommy's aunt broke off a

large piece of gingerbread from a great brown sheet that was cooling in the woodshed, and she remarked that it was very disinterested of Tommy to interfere for his cousin. As Tommy, himself, did not like gingerbread he might have a raspberry tart. Tommy got outside of the tart and then took the gingerbread to the reservation. Johnny was still sitting on the bucket and he seemed likely to remain there till the January thaw set in. His knees knocked together with the cold and he was endeavoring to arrange his torn blanket with the holes all on the lee side, so that there wouldn't be so much draught through it. When he saw the smoking piece of gingerbread tears of rapturous anticipation washed gullies in his war paint.

"Go get some warm water and pour on the bottom of this bucket," said he, "and the great chief will come to the agency for his rations."

"It will not be necessary," said the agent. "Let the red man hunt the buffalo and coyote. The agent will take care of the rations."

Then he divided the gingerbread into two equal parts, one of which he bit with the right side of his mouth and the other with his left.



FROZEN ON THE RESERVATION.

"When does the great chief come in?" asked Young-Man-Not-Afraid-of-Rat-Poison.

"He doesn't come in," retorted the pale face; "he stays on the reservation."

The spectacle of the vanishing gingerbread was too much for little Johnny. He had not realized before how hungry he was; but now every time the agent took a bite the red man of the prairie felt the emptiness within him growing vaster.

When he shivered the front part of his body flapped against his spine like the fore-course of a ship in a calm roll. It was unbearable. With a war-whoop he sprang to his feet, leaving a liberal square of his trousers in the icy grasp of the bucket, and, clashing his scalping-knife with deadly ferocity, he bounded upon the unsuspecting agent. The battle was sharp, but victory quickly perched upon the standard of the red man. In about a minute the agent lay on his back in the wet snow, and Young-Man-Not-Afraid-of-Rat-Poison sat astride of him, trying to saw off a handful of hair with the tin scalping-knife.

"If Fat-Man-With-His-Mouth-Full-of-Gingerbread desires to save his hair," said the savage, "let him make restitution. Give up that gingerbread or I'll saw your head off!"

Under the circumstances Fat-Man had no choice. He gave up the gingerbread, and was afterwards tied to a hitching-post, where an imaginary fire was built around him, and he was subjected to various tortures, some of which were not so imaginary as the fire. It was his turn to sing the death song, and he did it so lustily that Uncle Benjamin heard him and came to the rescue. The situation quickly changed in favor of the pale face. Uncle Ben took the offender back to the reservation and, having found a large thick shingle he applied it in a manner to make little Johnny regret the tenacity with which his natural protector had adhered to the bottom of the bucket. Meanwhile little Tommy picked up the remainder of the gingerbread and devoured it.

Uncle Benjamin played the part of the Great White Father at Washington until little Johnny wished that he was a cherub with no necessity for sitting down and nothing to do with it, if the occasion should present itself. Then Uncle Benjamin settled the Indian question by saying: "If you ever act like that again I'll whale ye within an inch of yer life."—N. Y. World.

Story of the Empress Frederick.

The prince of Wales is not the only one of his mother's children who knows how to assert himself. The Empress Frederick is ordinarily the most affable and unaffected of royalties, yet nobody understands better how to give dignified rebuke when occasion requires it. Some ten years ago, when, as crown princess, she was spending the winter at Pöhl, on the Riva, with her three daughters, they were in the habit of making excursions almost daily, traveling by train and taking their places among the other passengers in any carriage where they found places.

On one of these occasions a Frenchman who happened to find himself in the same compartment with them, being ignorant—or affecting ignorance—of the rank of his fellow travelers, was proceeding to light a cigar in accordance with the universal custom on that line, but before doing so he turned to the princess and politely inquired: "Does madam object to the smell of smoke?"

"I do not know the smell, sir. Nobody has ever presumed to smoke in my presence," was the crushing reply.

Dave Potts Was Wanted.

We were sitting in a small public hall in a town in Connecticut, waiting for the lecturer to appear. There were about 300 people present, and at a moment when everybody was quiet, a man marched up the center aisle, mounted the stage, and turning to face the audience, he asked in solemn tones: "Is Dave Potts in this 'ere crowd'?"

Silence.

"Is Dave Potts in this 'ere crowd'?" continued the speaker in louder and more solemn tones.

"Dave Potts is 'ere," said that individual, as he stood up. "Air anything wanted?"

"She be," answered the man on the stage. "Your wife has been taken and wants you."

"Taken with what?"

"Fits, and the wuss kind, and two women was a rubbin' her when I cum away. Go hum, Dave Potts. You cum! no bizness crouching around a literary entertainment, any how."

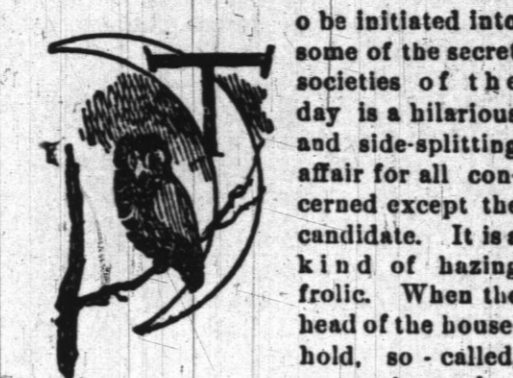
And as Dave walked out the other man came down and took a front seat with the air of an orator who had won a prize.

There are 30,000 Americans who constantly reside in London.

SEEN FROM A WINDOW.

RICH AND RARE SCENES WITNESSED IN A CURTAINLESS LODGE-ROOM.

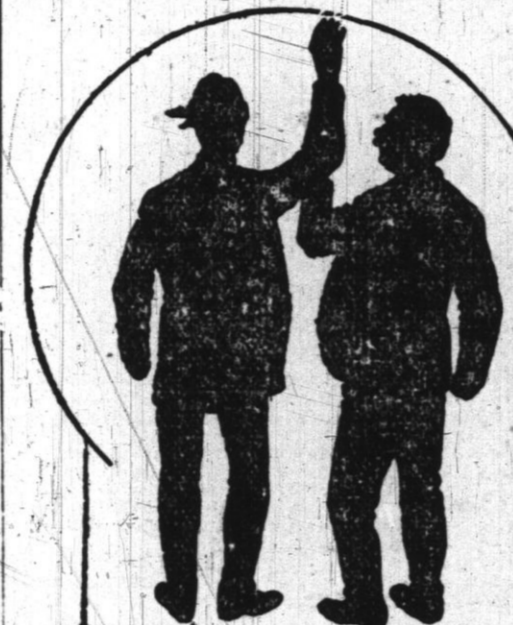
Pleasant Experiences of a Candidate—He Is Given an Excellent Idea of the Ups and Downs of Life.



o be initiated into some of the secret societies of the day is a hilarious and side-splitting affair for all concerned except the candidate. It is a kind of hazing frolic. When the head of the household, so-called, comes home late at night and tells his wife with a grave, decorous face that he has "been to the lodge," and that there was "a good deal of extra work going on," the fond soul thinks her husband has been engaged in some important though necessarily secret business connected with the management of the benevolent society to which he belongs, and that without his presence at the meetings the society would go to the bad.

Instead of that he has been helping to put some confiding victim through a course of involuntary gymnastics that it would make a graven image of John Calvin laugh to see.

There is a certain lodge of good brethren that holds its sessions on a third floor not a thousand miles from the corner of State and Madison streets, says the Chicago Tribune, the date of meeting being not a thousand years remote from the first Saturday evening of each month. These brethren are not always as careful as they should be in closing the blinds that keep the prying eye of the "cowan and eavesdropper" from seeing what goes on inside the lodge room, and on a certain evening some months ago several young men who had nothing better to do, and who



THE CANDIDATE.

happened to find themselves in a commanding location, watched the process of initiating a candidate into the mysteries of the order. They could not see the whole performance, but they saw its principal features, and their account of it is faithfully given below.

The candidate, about whose eyes a bandage had been tied, was marched around the room several times and led up in front of the official at the further end, presumably the Vice-Some-thing-or-Other, where he appeared to take an obligation of some kind. He raised his right arm and extended it upward to its full length. He held it there so long that it began to get tired and it dropped a little. A watchful brother stepped up behind him and pushed the arm up. He held it straight up again for a little while and again it began to droop. Then it was pushed up again, and every time the poor fellow let his arm down ever so little somebody shoved it up. At last he couldn't stand it any longer and dropped his arm to his side. His tormentors then led him to some part of the lodge room out of the range of the watchers' vision.

When next he came in sight, a few minutes later, he was attired in his shirt, drawers, and socks. All his outer garments had been removed. In this uniform he was led, still blindfolded, into the majestic presence of the same official that had administered the obligation to him. This worthy rose up, and the two confronted each other for about ten minutes, the time being occupied, seemingly, in the delivery of a long charge or lecture. The candidate shifted uneasily from one foot to the other, as if impatient to have it over. If he had known what was coming he might not have been in such a hurry. But this part of the ceremony came to an end at last. His conductors turned him about and he seemed to fall on his knees. The brethren gathered round him so thickly that the watchers could not see what they were doing with him, but it was certain they were not putting any more clothes on him, for when he was permitted to rise he was seen to be in the same demi-toilet as before.

He was next conducted around the room, a brother holding him by each arm. A blanket or rug had been brought out from some mysterious recess in the lodge room, and as he walked along this was spread out on the floor in front of him. Whenever he stepped on it in the course of his rambles it was jerked violently out from under him and down he went, being saved from sitting hard on the floor by the brethren who had held of his arms. They jerked him up again. This performance was repeated half a dozen times or more, the brethren who were not otherwise engaged in making it pleasant for the candidate amusing themselves as he walked by banging him with things that looked like huge bologna sausages and, probably, were cloth bags stuffed with straw or sawdust. They pounded him with these and flung them at him as he floundered and cavorted on the treacherous rug.

Meanwhile a zealous brother with an oblong wooden box supposed to contain shot rolled them from one end to the other by raising each end alternately, the object being to convey the idea that a terrific storm was assisting at the initiation. Another zealous brother tapped a deep-toned bell at intervals.

This portion of the ceremony over the candidate was permitted to rest a few moments. A dozen or so of the mem-

bers took off their coats and prepared for the serious business that was to follow. They marched the doomed man, still blindfolded, about the room a few times more, and conducted him to a platform or stand about three feet high. This stand was near the center of the room. They lifted him up and stood him on top of it. The brethren who had taken their coats off brought out a big blanket and held it stretched out tightly in front of the helpless wretch.

At a prearranged signal the man with the shot-box turned on another storm, the bell sounded dolefully through the room again, and a stalwart brother, who had taken his position behind the candidate, gave him a quick push and tumbled him headlong into the blanket outstretched to receive him. The eager watchers on the outside crammed their handkerchiefs into their mouths and took in the entertainment. They saw the athletes who held the blanket bend to their work. They saw the victim of that confidence game tossed six feet into the air at the first jerk. He came down on his head and went up again like a feather. At the third bounce his heels kicked the ceiling. He clutched and pawed at the air, his hair stood on end, he made desperate efforts to save himself, but the fun waxed faster and more furious, and up and down he bounced, end over end, now stiffening

himself and now flopping limply, while the sound of the raging storm continued and the deep tone of the bell rang in his ears like the knell of a lost soul. The grunts of the blanket tossers as they stiffened their backs kept time, time, time, in a kind of jerking rhyme to the sea-saw motion of the earnest brother who stood on a chair and churned his arms up and down like Parick Sarsfield Gilmore conducting an anvil chorus. With the regularity of a machine these countless ornaments of the mystical brotherhood tossed the initiate into the air, without slipping an eccentric or missing a cog. Every one of them had gone through the mill himself, and he was getting even.

They tossed him till they were tired, and then with a final jerk that banged him against the ceiling they stopped, rolled him from the blanket to the floor, and stood over him patting. They had conveyed to his mind some idea of the ups and downs of life. If he had failed to receive his money's worth the blame did not rest on their consciences.

After a short time the recipient of all these fraternal attentions was conducted to the dressing-room in the corner, the bandage was removed from his eyes, and he was permitted to put on his clothes.

THE UP AND DOWN OF LIFE.

He was then conducted to the preceding official, who apparently explained to him the symbolic meaning of the solemn ordeal he had gone through and instructed him in the grips, signs, and tokens of the initiatory degree that had just been conferred upon him.

These instructions given, the right hand of fellowship was extended to the candidate and he was declared a duly initiated member of the order, after which the other members crowded about him and congratulated him, and the ceremony was at an end.

And now, with this flood of light let in on the doings of the Sublime Order of Fizzernictums, there is no reason why the wives of the devoted brethren who meet from time to time to counsel, admonish, and strengthen one another in the discharge of the duties devolving upon them as members of a most noble order should not establish a Sublime Sisterhood, with equally solemn rites and ceremonies. This is the day for the emancipation of woman. Let her stand upon her rights. Let her have lodges of her own, and let her husband stay at home lodge nights and mind the baby while she goes to participate in the work of initiating some sister into the sacred mysteries of an order within whose hallowed confines no prying husband shall ever poke his meddling nose.

The Black Teeth of Malays.

The government of Burmah has lately published an interesting report by Mr. Merrifield on the prospects of planting in Mergui, in the extreme south of Tenasserim, in the course of which he corrects the common error that the black teeth of the Malays and Siamese are due to chewing betel mixed with lime. It appears that the black color of the teeth is due to a special process employed for the purpose, for no respectable Siamese would like to have white dogs' teeth, like Chinese, Indians and Europeans. Coconut kernel is carefully charred, and then worked to a stiff paste with coconut oil. When carefully and regularly worked over the teeth this produces the black varnish which is so much admired. Among some Malay tribes it is considered the proper thing not only to blacken the teeth, but to file them down to points like sharks' teeth. "A Siamese or Malay man or woman does not strike a European as beautiful when yawning,"—London Times.

Restriction on Funerals.

A Scottish professor with an evidently humorous turn of mind has determined not to allow the students of his class more than one funeral in each family during the session. He has probably noticed a very high rate of mortality among the relatives of members of his class during the football and cricket seasons.

ILLINOIS NEWS.

STILL NO SENATOR.

Springfield Legislators of Course Expect to Elect One This Week.

The F. M. B. A. party is the first to put itself on record as being in favor of a full vote on the Senatorial question every day in the week. A. J. Streeter Wednesday received the full vote of the three F. M. B. A. men, and they state that he will continue to receive this vote as long as the Senatorial fight continues and there is a prospect of his election. It is quite probable, that whenever the three votes cast for Mr. Streeter would through the absence of Republican members enable the Democrats to complete a quorum and thereby elect Palmer the F. M. B. A. men will conclude that discretion is advisable and refrain from voting for their independent candidate.

The beginning of each week brings with it renewed hope to all the political parties that the Senatorial contest may be ended before the close of the week. Members of all parties are quite confident that an election will take place this week but, when asked to explain the reasons for this confidence, it is found that their assurance is the result of mere party enthusiasm, each member being invariably convinced that his party and the candidate is to be the Senator-elect.

A BOBBIN AND SHUTTLE TRUST.

A Rhode Island Organization Buying Up All the Factories.

The American Bobbin and Shuttle company, of Woonsocket, Rhode Island, which has purchased the works of the Woonsocket Spool and Bobbin company, has also purchased the works of the Gun and Brown Shuttle company, formerly the Union Shuttle company, at Lawrence, Mass. The machinery of this company will be moved to Lowell, Mass. The works of the Durham Bobbin and Shuttle company in North Carolina and those of the Kentucky Bobbin and Shuttle company at Louisville are now being appraised and both will be amalgamated with the American. It is stated that the machinery and business will be transferred to the Woonsocket plant.

TRIED TO BEAT THE GALLOW.

Desperate Attempt at Suicide of West, the Condemned Murderer.

At Washington, Pa., during Thursday night the condemned negro, William West, made an attempt on his life while the night watchmen were within a short distance of him. He detached a small piece of iron from his cot and first attempted to swallow it. Failing in this he tried to stab his throat. His neck was horribly gashed. The night watchmen were at his side almost instantly, upon hearing his gasps, and succeeded in stopping his suicidal attempts. He was hanged at 1:58. He met death without flinching.

In Control of the Harrow Business.

The National Harrow company of Buffalo, New York, has settled all its difficulties and once more is in undisputed control of the harrow business of the country. The company controls 100 patents on the float spring tooth harrow. It has adjusted its past differences with the Buffalo Pitts Agricultural Works, who have settled their damages and taken a license under all of the National Harrow company's patents. The harrow company has discontinued suits against it, and it will hereafter sell harrows at the price fixed in the license.

Miners Dashed to Death.

The cable of the incline at the coal mines near Whitwell, Tennessee, broke Wednesday as the miners were going to work and the car dashed down the mountain. Two men were killed instantly and eleven seriously hurt, seven of whom, it is thought, will die from their injuries.

Killed Her Father with an Ax.

At Pine Bluff, Ark., Frank Rafus, a negro, came home drunk and made several attempts to fire a pistol at his wife and daughter. The latter picked up an ax and dealt him a terrible blow in the breast. Rafus' dead body was found in the woods a short distance from the house.

MARKET REPORT.

Chicago.

BEEVES—Extra 1,500@1,500

Good to fancy steers 5.50@ 5.70

Poor to medium 3.25@ 4.15

Cows 1.80@ 3.50

Veal calves 3.50@ 6.00

MILCH Cows—per head 20.00@40.00

HOGS—Mixed 3.40@ 3.15

SHEEP—Native 4.00@ 6.30

WHEAT—No. 2 Spring .94@ .95

CORN—No. 2 .53@ .54

OATS—No. 2 .47@ .48

POTATOES—per bushel .80@ .95

POULTRY—Chickens, dressed per lb. .09@ .11

Ducks, dressed, per lb. .11@ .13

Turkeys, dressed, per lb. .13@ .14

BUTTER—Choice creamery .22@ .29

Low grades .06@ .09

CHEESE—Full cream .09@ .11

Off grades .04@ .06

EGGS—Fresh, per dozen .16@ .17

St. Louis.

BEEVES—Choice natives 4.50@5.25

HOGS—Choice 3.35@ 3.65

SHEEP 4.00@ 5.20

WHEAT—No. 2 Red .96@ .97

CORN—No. 2 .53@ .54

OATS 4.40@ 4.47

Milwaukee.

WHEAT—No. 2 Red .95@ .96

CORN .52@ .54

OATS .43@ .44

Detroit.

WHEAT, No. 2 Red .97@ .98

CORN .52@ .54

OATS .45@ .46

Kansas City.

BEEVES—Grain and cornfed 3.75@ 3.25

STEERS—Grass range 1.25@ 2.75

HOGS 3.25@ 3.55

WHEAT—No. 2 .94@ .95

CORN—No. 2 .53@ .54

OATS—No. 2 .44@ .45

Displease the Pope.

Rome cablegram: The Pope has informed the propaganda that he is decidedly displeased with the last nominations for bishops made in the United States and sent here for the approval of his holiness. This explains the delay in making the appointments.

Fatal Fire in New Jersey.

Primrose's Hotel, situated on top of the Watchung Mountain, N. J., was burned. Ralph Decker was found in the ruins burned to a crisp. The family of the landlord barely escaped with their lives.

More than twenty-five families, or nearly 150 persons, gathered from various points near Bloomington and departed for the West, chiefly for Webster City, Iowa. The journey will be made in three special freight trains, consisting of thirty-three cars, with passenger-coaches attached.

A mad dog bit two school children, of Hamilton, one a son of John Richards and the other a child of Widow Terrill. The animal escaped north and is reported to have bitten a young man living three miles in the country. The children were taken to the Orin and Denison at Denver, and the stone adhered to each wound for three hours.

**Prominent Citizen Speaks of the Record of
Late Robberies and Greasier-The Noble
101-That Free Ride-Harmony
Among Democrats-He Also
Touches Up the Numerous
Democratic Aldermanic
Candidates. Volatile
William Barking
Up the Wrong
Tree.**

"Again, the same evening paper in its issue of March 2d, observes under the caption of

"In this connection it might be wel

"Before I close I wish to emphatically deny that the insinuation of Volatile William, in his latest, that I am drawing four dollars per day from the County funds as a Republican for any purpose whatever. The alleged editor of the 27th Ward Democrat barking up the wrong tree as usual—but that is nothing strange either. However, it amuses him and hurts no one else—

In conclusion it might not be o
of place to here mention the fact th
the above sales and transfers we
made through the effort of our fello
citizen Wm. H. Bussey, whose ci

PLAIN SPEAKER.

Moved to adjourn and to meet again at Anton Pregler's Hall, on Crawford avenue, one mile north of Irving Park, on Saturday evening, March 7th.

No. of Ward.	White.	Colored.	Naturalized.	Irish.	German.	Canadian.	English.	Scottish.	Swedish.	Norwegian.	Danish.	French.	Bohemian.	Polish.	Austrian.	Hungarian.	Russian.	Italian.	Hollanders.	Swiss.	Others.	Top all
37	1334	4	9940	1592	406	40	62	27	292	411	186	14	11	0	60	7	91	10	53	29	4783	
36	1478	11	9714	1531	738	92	219	55	1889	337	20	12	13	0	63	24	9	10	52	35	6290	
35	1478	11	9714	1531	738	92	219	55	1889	337	20	12	13	0	63	24	9	10	52	35	6290	
34	1478	11	9714	1531	738	92	219	55	1889	337	20	12	13	0	63	24	9	10	52	35	6290	
33	1478	11	9714	1531	738	92	219	55	1889	337	20	12	13	0	63	24	9	10	52	35	6290	
32	1478	11	9714	1531	738	92	219	55	1889	337	20	12	13	0	63	24	9	10	52	35	6290	
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6	1478	11	9714	1531	738	92	219	55	1889	337	20	12	13	0	63	24	9	10	52	35	6290	
5	1478	11	9714	1531	738	92	219	55	1889	337	20	12	13	0	63	24	9	10	52	35	6290	
4	1478	11	9714	1531	738	92	219	55	1889	337	20	12	13	0	63	24	9	10	52	35	6290	
3	1478	11	9714	1531	738	92	219	55	1889	337	20	12	13	0	63	24	9	10	52	35	6290	
2	1478	11	9714	1531	738	92	219	55	1889	337	20	12	13	0	63	24	9	10	52	35	6290	
1	1478	11	9714	1531	738	92	219	55	1889	337	20	12	13	0	63	24	9	10	52	35	6290	

\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and when instructed, will work industriously, how to run their Household Budget. **Teach in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation of employment, which you can earn that amount. No money for my tuition—successful or above. Fastly and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over \$3000 a year each. It's NEW!** W. A. R. P. Co., P. O. Box 100, St. Louis, Mo. **E. C. ALLEN, Box 450, Augusta, Maine.**

A QUEER RACE.

A STORY OF A STRANGE PEOPLE.

BY WILLIAM WESTALL.

CHAPTER XXIII.—CONTINUED.

"I am not surprised," she said, laying down her book. "This wind would move anything. What shall we do?"

"Wait the issue of events. What else can we do? We are helpless. It is impossible to let go another anchor."

"That settles the question. Well, if we cannot struggle, we may at least hope. Whither are we moving?"

"I don't know. I have not another lantern. One was broken in the bows, another is at the mizzen-top. The rest must have been taken ashore. I only hope we are not moving toward the island. In that case it won't be long before the ship is dashed to pieces."

"And if we are moving toward the Painted Rocks it will be still worse."

"Perhaps. But we shall be longer in getting there."

"We are between Scylla and Charybdis."

"Very much so; and if the cable parts—But we may possibly keep on dragging until the wind goes down, and that, I take it, is our sole hope, if you can call it hope."

"At any rate, there is hope; and while hope exists despair would be a crime. I don't despair, do you?"

"It would be a crime if I did, with such an example of high courage before me."

"This was no mere compliment. In truth, she bore herself so bravely, and looked so bright and serene withal, that I could not for very shame allow myself to be discouraged, although, to tell the truth, I should have been sorry (speaking professionally) to insure the ship or our own lives for a premium of ninety-five per cent."

"You are surely not going on deck again?" she said, as I made toward the companion. "You can do no good, and you must be very tired. Sit down here and rest awhile."

The queen was right. My presence on deck just then could serve no useful purpose, so I gladly accepted her invitation; and I was so overcome with excitement and fatigue that I had hardly sat down when I fell fast asleep.

I must have slept a long time, for I was awakened by Mab telling me that day was breaking, and suggested that we had better go on deck.

The storm was still raging, the anchor still dragging, and all round was a wild waste of angry water lashed into foam by the fierce and fitful wind. On one side of us lay the island, shrouded in gloom; on the other were faintly visible the Painted Rocks, against which the waves were beating with a long, hollow roar like that of distant thunder. The sun was above the horizon, shining through a deep rift in the heavy clouds, like a fiery ball at the bottom of a hole, and throwing a ruddy glare over the heaving sea.

It was a grand, yet dreary, and awful scene, and though Mab still looked calm and confident, and I tried to be hopeful, I saw no way of escape. The ship being invisible from the shore, we could expect no help from that quarter, even if a boat could have weathered the storm; and, unless I was much mistaken, we were a long way past Fairhaven and the creek. The "Diana" was moving in a direction north-west by west—that is to say, obliquely toward the Painted Rocks. The rate of her progress was regulated by the wind; when it blew hard she went fast; when the wind fell off, as it did at intervals, she became almost stationary. But, at the utmost, we could not count on a respite of more than three or four hours; and once among the Painted Rocks, our doom would be sealed. The ship must needs go to pieces at once, and the strongest swimmer in the world could not resist the impact of those terrible waves. The storm, moreover, showed no sign of abatement, and as the barometer was as low as ever, we could not count on any change for the better before night—perhaps not even then.

"Not a very cheerful outlook," said Mab, after a long silence, during which her thoughts had doubtless been of the same color as my own. "Nevertheless, I have a strong feeling that we shall escape, though I confess I don't see how; and, as you know, my presentiments have a way of coming true. And I dreamed, a little while ago, as I slept in the saloon, that I saw a rainbow."

"You consider that a good omen?"

"How could you wish for a better? And, see, there is a rainbow!"

It was true. Rain had begun to fall, and over the rocks and the mist, and as it seemed, touching them both, hung a most beautiful bow. But only for a moment; a black cloud passed before the sun, and the "sign" vanished as suddenly as it had appeared.

"Keep up your courage, Mr. Erie!" exclaimed Mab. "I am now sure that we shall escape. The rainbow was sent to give us new hope."

Hardly had she spoken, when, as if to belie her words, the wind, which had lately fallen off a little, rose again, and the "Diana" drifted more rapidly than before. Nearer and nearer she drove toward the fatal rocks, and the din of the waves beating against them, and the roar of the storm, were so great that we could not hear each other speak. It seemed as if nothing on earth could prevent our destruction. But as we drew within a mile of the barrier, the wind lulled once more, and the anchor ceased to drag.

Death now literally stared us in the face. When the next gust came we should not have five minutes to live.

I went forward to the bows to look at the cable. It was all paid out, and as rigid as a bar of iron. I was watching it intently, and wondering how near it was to the "breaking strain," when Mab joined me.

"What do you think of the rainbow now?" I said. "It does not appear to have done us much good."

"I shall not give up hope, Mr. Erie, until the ship is on those rocks and I find myself in the water," was the undaunted answer; "and even then—Good heavens! what is that?"

"Where?"

"Beyond the Painted Rocks."

I looked, but saw nothing; and then, remembering how much sharper were the queen's eyes than mine, I had recourse to my glass. Well might she exclaim and stand with outstretched arm and blanched face. A great wall of water, black and solid, higher than the Painted Rocks, higher than the "Diana's" masts, was coming out of the mist and sweeping swiftly toward us.

For a moment I was too much taken aback either to think or speak. I was lost in astonishment and dread.

But by a strong effort I recovered my presence of mind.

"It must be a tidal wave," I said. "I have often heard of them, but this is the first I ever saw. If it strikes us while the

ship is at anchor we shall go under and never come up again; I am enough of a sailor to know that."

"What will you do, then?"

"Slip the cable and trust to Providence."

"Well said, Mr. Erie. Can I do anything to help you?"

"Yes; there is only one hatch open. Shut it, and tell Marian and Buttercup to stay where they are. Then lash yourself firmly to something."

All this passed in a few seconds, and I stood by, mail in hand, ready to slip the cable, taking care not to do it too soon, lest the ship should drive on the rocks before we were overtaken by the wave. As it leaped over them I knocked the pin out of the shackle. Away flew the cable, and without a moment's delay I lashed myself to the foremast.

What happened next I can hardly tell. The huge wave curled over us, then a cascade of green water fell on the deck, and for a minute or two all was darkness. We were under water, and I verily thought the ship was going to the bottom; but she came up again like a strong swimmer after a deep dive, and sometimes on her beam-ends, sometimes stern foremost, rolling, pitching, plunging, gyrating like a twig on a mill-stream, was carried madly forward on the crest of that mighty wave.

I began to think we were out of the frying-pan into the fire; for to be flung ashore at the speed we were going would be quite as bad as falling foul of the Painted Rocks.

The coast toward which we were driving was strange to me—a part of the island I had not seen before—low and thickly wooded, and I saw no signs of life or cultivation. On sped the wave, as remorseless as fate; it rushed up a sandy beach, carried us over the tree-tops, and finally left the "Diana" high and dry, stranded in a ravine at least two miles from the shore.

CHAPTER XXIV.—SAVED.

We were saved, but I was so dazed with the speed at which we had driven, the rolling of the ship, the rush of the wave, and the tumult of the storm, so overwrought with excitement and suspense, that it took me some time to realize the fact and to make sure that the sea had done its worst, and that I might safely unloose myself from the capstan.

So soon as I fully recovered my senses, my first thought was of Queen Mab. She was still lashed to the foremast—like myself, drenched to the skin; her long black hair, which reached to her waist, hanging loose over her shoulders.

"Let me release you," I said. "We are aground on dry land, or land that soon will be dry."

"We are quite safe, then?"

"Quite."

"Thank Heaven!" she exclaimed, fervently. "This has indeed been an ordeal. Beforetime I had persuaded myself that when my hour came I should not fear to die; but as that wave struck us and the water came over me, and I felt as if we were going down, down, and should see the bright sun, my beautiful Fair Island, and those I love—here she looked at me strangely—"never more, I knew what was meant by the bitterness of death. Yes, I am glad the danger is past; and I have to thank you, and I do. But where are we?"

"That is more than I can tell—somewhere on the island, I suppose."

"We must be. But"—putting her hand over her eyes and looking intently round—"I do believe—yes—this is Swamp Island."

"Swamp Island? What is Swamp Island?"

"An unwholesome swamp, at the southwestern corner of Fair Island, from which it is separated by a narrow channel, and inhabited only by snakes and alligators. Nobody ever comes here, and we are a long way from Fairhaven. We have almost made the circuit of the island; the Painted Rocks are no longer in sight. But let us go below and see how Marian and Buttercup have fared since we fastened them up."

I had already noticed that Mab looked pale and worn, and I now saw that she was weak. As we walked after she had to lean on me for support.

"You are ill?" I asked, anxiously.

"I shall be better in a few minutes. For the first time in my life I feel faint."

"No wonder, after all you have gone through. Any other woman would be more dead than alive. Why, it must be twenty-four hours since you tasted food."

"You have fasted quite as long."

"Never mind me. I have been too anxious and excited to think about eating; but now I am beginning to feel terribly peckish."

"What?"

"Peckish is a modern colloquialism. It means hungry. The one thing needful just now is grub."

"Grub?"

"I beg your pardon; I mean food. I think there are a few tins of preserved meat still on board. I must look them up at once."

By this time we had reached the saloon. Marian and Buttercup were alive, but very haggard and limp, and only just recovering from the worst agonies of seasickness. They were so ill, in fact, that my announcement that we were aground and out of danger did not seem to interest them in the least; all they wanted was to be quiet. As for eating! the very idea was enough to—So, in the interest of all parties, I proposed that Marian should lie down in one of the berths and let Mab have her clothes while Mab's were drying in the sun, for the clouds were now dispersing, and the weather taking up.

"But what will you do?" said the queen. "You are quite as wet as I am."

"Oh, I shall easily find a rig-out. I can don some sailor's togs while mine dry."

"Rig-out," togs! repeated Mab, with a puzzled look. "You speak in riddles, Mr. Erie. I don't understand."

"Of course you don't. I am always forgetting that you are not familiar with modern colloquial English. I mean clothes, garments."

"Good. 'Rig-out' is expressive, I think. I will go and rig myself out in Marian's togs. You will go and rig yourself out in some other body's togs; and if after that you will kindly find some grub I shall be extremely obliged, for I feel awfully peckish. Is that the correct thing?"

"You could not express yourself more correctly, Queen Mab, if you had been 'finished' in a London boarding-school," I answered, with a bow.

She responded to the compliment with a gratified smile, and went away with Marian, while I betook myself to another part of the ship.

I had no difficulty in finding what I wanted in the way of clothes, and in the way of food I was fortunate enough to unearth several tins of preserved meat and preserved vegetables, a tin of biscuits, as well as some cheese and salt beef. There was tea, too, and I told Buttercup (he could hardly crawl, poor fellow, but I thought it would do him more good than going to

bed) to light the galley fire and set the kettle on; and half an hour later the queen and I were eating as only people who have fasted twenty-four hours can eat.

When we had taken the edge off our appetites we took to discussing our plans. Mab had only a vague idea of the distance from Swamp Island to Fairhaven. There are few roads in the remoter parts of Fair Island, and no mile-stones. She thought it was about three days' journey. The best way would be to go by sea. As, however, we had, unfortunately, no boat, that was out of the question. But once on the mainland we should fall in with villages and plantations, where we could obtain shelter and help. Mab, being of opinion that the channel which divided the two islands was but a few miles away, proposed to set out at once. To this I demurred. It was now the hottest time of the day. We were all very tired; we neither knew exactly how far it was to the channel, nor how far we should have to go on the other side before reaching a settlement.

"Better stay all night where we are," I said, "and start at sunrise in the morning; the more especially as the channel being no doubt a tidal one, we may have to wait some time before we are able to cross."

"You are quite right. Let it be as you say. We shall be all the better for a good night's rest. At the same time, I am very anxious to get back to Fairhaven as soon as possible. They are sure to think I am dead, and in that case there may be bad work."

"Bad work?"

"Yes, bad work—trouble. Amyas Fane is my natural successor, and in the ordinary course of things should become protector in my stead. But the Council of Nine have a right of veto, and they may reject him in favor of my second cousin, Oliver Fane."

"I know him—he was among the shark-fighters—a very fine young fellow. Still, I don't quite understand why they should prefer him to the other."

"He is better liked than the other, and I think he is a better man. I like Amyas, he has many good qualities; but, to tell the truth, he does not inspire me with implicit confidence. He is ambitious and masterful, and, I fear, not always sincere."

"I see. You think that if the Council preferred Oliver, Amyas would refuse to accept their decision?"

"I think it is very likely."

"And then?"

"There might be trouble, confusion, strife, perhaps blood-shed, all which my return would of course prevent. While we were absent I did not think about it. My mind was too full of other things; it never occurred to me that we should be cast away so far from home, and in circumstances which would make it appear that we had perished. But now I see clearly that the consequences may be very serious. Amyas has friends, and Oliver has friends, and both are brave and impetuous. Yes, Mr. Erie, I am very anxious to get back."

"I can well believe it, and we must get back with all possible speed. But we shall gain rather than lose by delaying our departure until to-morrow morning. And are you not taking the matter rather too seriously? We shall be back in two or three days—at the outside in four—and in that time no great harm can be done. They will surely seek for us; because the 'Diana' has disappeared, it does not follow that we are all drowned, and Amyas could not decently—"

Here I pulled up short, for a startling suspicion had flashed suddenly into my mind, an idea to which I hesitated to give utterance.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Woman Unhappy Without Love.

I am curious to know whether a woman into whose life Love has never entered can ever have been what I should call happy. I do not think so. She may have found the quiet garden of which Content keeps the keys. She may be reconciled to her fate; and console herself by thinking how much better off she is than if she were unhappily married; but such dull Resignation is not even first cousin to the rapture of Joy. I am old-fashioned, perhaps, in my ideas; but I honestly think that real happiness comes to a woman only hand in hand with Love.

When she begins to feel that, with one man in it, the room is full, and empty when he is gone no matter how many others may remain, she begins to be tremulously, deliciously, deliriously happy. But that is only the beginning; and if Love holds Happiness by the hand, Fear stands at the other elbow. A word too many or too few—a smile that does not go her way—a and the girl suffers as much as she has just enjoyed. Her very soul hangs within her for some dear certainty. And when that comes—when her troth is plighted—is that her happiest moment? She does not think so then; for she is looking forward to her bridal morning.

The day of day comes, at last, and the new life begins. Is that, then, the happiest moment? Hardly, for the very most loving people who ever lived are not quite one, to begin with, and they must learn to live together. A year—a year of mutual forbearance; of getting well acquainted—a happy year; and now they look into each other's eyes fearlessly. They are one at last, and for all time!

Surely that is the happiest moment? I had made up my mind to say so; but—is it?

Ah, I think, after all, the happiest moment is when Love is a sweet, shy new-comer, and Hope leads it by the hand.—*Louise Chandler Moulton, in Ladies Home Journal.*

A Novel Water Pitcher.

A firm of London china manufacturers have introduced, in the "Toilet Aquarius," an invention as ingenious as it is simple. The water-container, holding about as much as an ordinary toilet jug, is oblong in shape, and rests upon a framework of metal in such a manner that it discharges the water into the basin merely by drawing the handle forward. The exertion is thus minimized so as to be no more than that involved in turning on a tap, which is a great consideration for ladies and for all invalids. Moreover, the splashing which so often occurs in pouring out from a heavy jug is saved, and breakages are reduced to a minimum.

A Powerful Scream.

A young woman at Madison, Ind., being frightened, screamed loudly, dislocating her jaw.

Somebody has invented "an illuminated cat" warranted to scare away rats.

INTEMPERANCE.

DR. TALMAGE CALLS IT THE SECOND PLAGUE OF NEW YORK.

What Will Happen to the Nation if the Evil is Not Suppressed.—Political Parties and the Churches Scored for their Indifference.

New York, March 1, 1891.—Dr. Talmage continued today the series of sermons he commenced last Sunday on the "Ten Plagues of New York and Adjacent Cities." The plague which he places second on the list is Intemperance, and on that subject he discoursed this morning in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, and this evening in New York. At the close of the service in the New York Academy of Music, Dr. Talmage went over to the Union Square Theatre, where his son, Mr. Frank DeWitt Talmage, was holding an over-flow meeting, and briefly addressed the crowded house. The text of the Doctor's sermon was taken from Genesis 9, 20-21: "Noah planted a vineyard; and he drank of the wine and was drunken."

This Noah did the best and the worst thing for the world. He built an ark against the deluge of water, but introduced a deluge against which the human race has ever since been trying to build an ark—the deluge of drunkenness. In my text we hear his staggering steps. Shem and Japhet tried to cover up the disgrace, but there he is, drunk on wine at a time in the history of the world when, to say the least, there was no lack of water. Intemperance, having entered the world, has not retreated. Abigail, the fair and heroic wife, who saved the flocks of Nabab, her husband, from confiscation by invaders, goes home at night and finds him so intoxicated she cannot tell him the story of his narrow escape. Uriah came to see David, and David got him drunk, and paved the way for the despoliation of a household. Even the church bishops needed to be charged to be sober and not given to too much wine, and so familiar were people of Bible times with the staggering and falling motion of the inebriate, that Isaiah, when he comes to describe the final dislocation of worlds says: "The earth shall reel and go like a drunkard."

Drunkenness is the greatest evil of this nation, and it takes no logical process to prove to this audience that a drunken nation cannot long be a free nation. I call your attention to the fact that drunkenness is not subsiding, certainly that it is not at a standstill, but that it is on an onward march, and it is a double quick. There is more rum swallowed in this country, and of a worse kind, than was ever swallowed since the first distillery began its work of death. Where there was one drunken home there are ten drunken homes. Where there were one drunkard's grave there are twenty drunkard's graves. It is on the increase. Talk about crooked whiskey—by which men mean the whiskey that does not pay the tax to government—I tell you all strong drink is crooked. Crooked Otard, crooked Cognac, crooked schnapps, crooked beer, crooked wine, crooked whiskey—because it makes a man's path crooked, and his life crooked, and his death crooked, and his eternity crooked.

I call attention to the fact that there are thousands of people born with a thirst for strong drink—a fact too often ignored. Along some ancestral lines there runs the river of temptation. There are children whose swaddling-clothes are torn off the shroud of death. Many a father has made a will of this sort: "In the name of God, amen. I bequeath to my children my houses and lands and estates; share and share alike shall they alike. Hereto I affix my hand and seal in the presence of witnesses." And yet perhaps that very man has made another will that the people have never read, and that has not been proved in the courts. That will put in this name of disease and appetite and death, among. I bequeath to my children my evil habits, my tankards shall be theirs, my winecup shall be theirs, my destroyed reputation shall be theirs. Share and share alike shall they in the infamy. Hereto I affix my hand and seal in the presence of all the applauding harpies of hell."

It seems to me it is about time for the 17,000,000 professors of religion in America to take sides. It is going to be an out-and-out battle with drunkenness and sobriety, between heaven and hell, between God and the devil. Take sides before there is any further national decadence, take sides before your sons are sacrificed and the new home of your daughter goes down under the alcoholism of an embroiled husband. Take sides while your voice, your pen, your prayer, your vote may have any influence in arresting the despoliation of this nation. If the 17,000,000 professors of religion should take sides on this subject it would not be very long before the destiny of this nation would be decided in the right direction.

Is drunkenness a state or national evil? Does it belong to the north, or does it belong to the south? Does it belong to the east, or does it belong to the west? Ah! there is not an American river into which its tears have not fallen, and into which its suicides have not plunged. What ruined that southern plantation?—every field a forlame, the proprietor and his family one of the most abject supporters of summer watering-places. What threw that New England farm into decay and turned the roseate cheeks that bloomed at the foot of the Green Mountains into the pallor of despair? What has smitten every street of every village, town and city of this continent with a moral pestilence? Strong drink.

Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for rum during the last thirty years, and I will build for every workman a house, and lay out for him a garden and clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and stand at his front door a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance so that the present home may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is, intoxicating liquor. It is the anarchist of the centuries, and has boycotted and is now boycotting the body and mind and soul of American labor. It annually swindles industry out of a percentage of its earnings. It holds out its solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work; and at the noon spell, and on his way home at eventide. On Saturday, when the wages are paid, it snatches a large part of the money that might come to the family and sacrifices it among the saloon keepers. Stand the saloons of this country side by side, and it is carefully estimated that they would reach from New York to Chicago.

Oh! how many are waiting to see if something cannot be done for the stopping

of intemperance! Thousands of drunkards waiting who cannot go ten minutes in any direction without having the temptation glaring before their eyes or appealing to their nostrils, they fighting against it with enfeebled will and diseased appetite, conquering, then surrendering, conquering again and surrendering again, and crying: "How long, O Lord! how long before these infamous solicitations shall be gone." And how many mothers are waiting to see if this national curse cannot lift! Oh! is that the boy who had the honest breath who comes home with breath vitiated or disguised? What a change! How quickly those habits of early coming home have been exchanged for the rattling of the night-key in the door long after the last watchman has gone by and tried to see that everything was closed up for the night! Oh! what a change for that young man who had hoped would do something in merchandise, or in artistry, or in a profession that would do honor to the family name long after mother's wrinkled hands are folded from the last toil! All that exchanged for startled look when the door-bell rings, lest something has happened; and the wish that the scarlet fever twenty years ago had been fatal, for then he would have gone directly to the bosom of his Saviour. But alas! poor old soul she has lived to experience what Solomon said: "A foolish son is a heaviness to his mother."

Oh! what a funeral it will be when that boy is brought home dead! And how mother will sit there and say: "Is this my boy that I used to fondle and that I walked the floor with in the night when he was sick? Is this the boy that I held to the baptismal font for baptism? Is this the boy for whom I toiled until the blood burst from the tips of my fingers, that he might have a good home? Lord, why hast thou let me live to see this? Can it be that these swollen hands are the ones that used to wander over my face when rocking him to sleep? Can it be that this swollen brow is that I once so rapturously kissed? Poor boy! how tired he does look. I wonder who struck him that blow across the temples? I wonder if he uttered a dying prayer? Wake up, my son; don't you hear me? Wake up! Oh! he can't hear me. Dead! dead! dead! 'O Absalom, my son, my son, would God that I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son!'"

I am not much of a mathematician, and I cannot estimate it; but is there anyone here quick enough at figures to estimate how many mothers there are waiting for something to be done. Ay, there are many wives waiting for domestic rescue. He promised something different from that when, after the long acquaintance and the careful scrutiny of character, the hand and the heart were offered and accepted. What a hell on earth a woman lives in who has a drunken husband! O Death, how lovely thou art to her, and how soft and warm thy skeleton hand! The sepulchre at midnight in winter is a king's drawing-room compared with that woman's home. It is not so much the blow on the head that hurts as the blow on the heart. The rum fiend came to that beautiful home, and opened the door and stood there, and said: "I curse this dwelling with its unrelenting curse. I curse that father in a mania. I curse that mother into a pauper. I curse those sons into vagabonds. I curse those daughters into prostitutes. Cursed be bread-tray and cradle. Cursed be couch and chair, and family bible with record of marriages and births and deaths. Curse upon curse! Oh! how many wives are there waiting to see if something cannot be done to shake these frosts of the second death off the orange blossoms! Yea, God is waiting, the God who works through human instrumentalities, waiting to see whether this nation is going to overthrow this evil; and if it refuse to do so, God will wipe out the nation as he did Phoenicia, as he did Rome, as he did Thebes, as he did Babylon. Ay, he is waiting to see what the Church of God will do. If the Church does not do its work, then he will wipe it out as he did the Church of Ephesus, Church of Thyatira, Church of Sardis. The Protestant and Roman Catholic Churches today stand side by side with an impotent look, gazing on this evil which costs this country more than a billion dollars a year to take care of the 800,000 paupers, and the 315,000 criminals, and the 30,000 idiots and to bury the 75,000 drunkards. Protogoras boasted that out of the sixty years of his life forty years he had spent in ruining youth; but this evil may make the more infamous boast that all its life it has been ruining the bodies, minds and souls of the human race.

Put on your spectacles and take a candle and examine the platforms of the two leading political parties of this country, and see what they are doing for the arrest of this evil and for the overthrow of this abomination. Resolutions against Mormonism, against political corruption, about protection against competition with foreign industries, but not one word about protection of family and church and nation against the scalding, blasting, all-consuming, damning tariff of strong drink put upon every financial, individual, spiritual, moral, national interest.

I look in another direction. The Church of God is the grandest and most glorious institution on earth. What has it in solid phalanx accomplished for the overthrow of drunkenness? Think of three hundred thousand churches and Sunday-schools in Christendom marking shoulder to shoulder! How very short a time it would take them to put down this evil, if all the churches of God, transatlantic and cisatlantic, were armed on this subject.

But this evil will be arrested. Blucher came up just before night, and saved the day at Waterloo. At four o'clock in the afternoon it looked very badly for the English. Generals Ponsonby and Picton fallen. Sabres broken, flags surrendered. Scots Grays annihilated. Only forty-two men left out of the German brigade. The English army falling back and falling back. Napoleon rubbed his hands together, and said: "Aha! aha! we'll teach that little Englishman a lesson. Ninety chances out of a hundred are in our favor. Magnificent! magnificent!" He even sent messages to Paris to say he had won the day. But before sundown Blucher came up, and he who had been the conqueror of Austerlitz became the victim of Waterloo. That name which had shaken all Europe and filled every American with apprehension; that name went down, and Napoleon, muddy and hatless, and crazed with his disasters, was found feeling for the stirrup of a horse, that he might mount and resume the conflict.

Well, my friends, alcoholism is imperial, and it is a conqueror, and there are good people who say the night of national overthrow is coming, and that it is almost night. But before sundown the Conqueror of earth and heaven will ride in on the white horse, and alcoholism, which has had its Austerlitz of triumph, shall have its Waterloo of defeat. Alcoholism having lost its crown, the grizzly and cruel breaker of human hearts, crazed with the disaster, will be found feeling in vain for the stirrup on which to remount its foaming charger. "So, O Lord, let thine enemies perish!"

Why so pale and wan, fond love, Prithvi! why so pale? "Well, if the truth must be told, I have the most villainous cold a man ever had." She only smiled a confident and happy smile, and brought down her bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

The world will never be right until people begin to feel as sleepy at 7 o'clock in the evening as they do at 7 in the morning.

I have tried Salvation Oil in my own case for neuralgia and experienced much benefit from its use. It's very penetrating and always gives relief.

J. S. LEWIS, Manufacturer Boots and Shoes, 54 Fayette St., Baltimore, Md.

When a man passes 40 and is not invited out as much as formerly he begins to say that the town is not as gay socially as it used to be.

Those who use Dobbins' Electric Soap each week, (and their name is legion) save their clothes and strength, and let the soap do the work. Did you ever try it? If not, do so next Monday, sure. Ask your grocer for it.

Who has so little patience with the crying of a sick baby as a man, and who makes more fuss and trouble with his own aches than the same man?

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

William K. Vanderbilt smokes a special brand which he has imported from Cuba. Each cigar has a golden band around it upon which is Mr. Vanderbilt's coat of arms. At wholesale in Cuba they cost him 25 cents each.

Alexander's Detective Agency, 161 W. Madison St., Chicago. All kinds of detective work done in the most satisfactory manner. All communications strictly private.

Women are excluded from the galleries of the Japanese Parliament because, as a Japanese newspaper says, "they might be moved by the debates there to further political agitation in the empire."

Scientists find evidence of primitive savagery in a custom in almost universal use among the criminal classes of tattooing emblems on different parts of the body.

Garfield Tea is really more of a food than medicine; not only nutritious if taken daily, it is composed of harmless herbs; cures Constipation.

The ink used in the office of the Boston Register of Deeds is made from the same formula that was used in the office in 1700, and is said to be proof against fading.

No man can live a Christian life that does not avail himself of all the powers given him on every side. There is work for the thought, work for every moral sentiment, work for every affection, work for all the combinations of the faculties.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Completed to Deadwood. The Burlington Route, C. B. & Q. R. R., from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis, is now completed, and daily passenger trains are running through Lincoln, Neb., and Custer, S. D., to Deadwood. Also to Newcastle, Wyoming. Sleeping cars to Deadwood.

Congressman Amos J. Cummings is a devoted lover of the weed and never refuses a cigar. He likes an American cigar better than the imported ones and smokes from tea to fifteen of them a day.

For Coughs and throat troubles use "Brown's Bronchial Trochies." They stop an attack of my asthma cough very promptly.—J. F. Wick, Mansfield, Ohio.

Short Line to Kansas City. That is what the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway announces to readers of this paper regarding the completion of its own line into the cities of Leavenworth and Kansas City on February 1, 1891, forming the most direct and expeditious route for passengers and freight traffic between principal commercial centers and the great states of Iowa, Northern Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Missouri and Kansas and the West and Southwest. Take this route hereafter when business, duty or pleasure calls you to any point this side of or beyond the Missouri River. It is splendidly equipped Southwest Limited, with brand new coaches and the celebrated vestibule compartment sleeping cars and dining cars, is beyond comparison with the advantages offered by any other line.

Information regarding this popular route, and particularly the new services it has recently added to its service in the interest of the traveling public, will be cheerfully furnished by its agents. Stop in and see them whenever you desire any information about railways.

When a man doesn't want to give anything to people who come around asking aid he calls them "professionals."

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

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The oldest inscription in Hebrew, that cut in the rock which was discovered by a boy while bathing in the Pool of Siloam, has been cut out and carried away. It is said that the vandals broke it while getting it out and that a Greek of Jerusalem has bought the fragments.

Lovers of the Beautiful. Will be pleased to learn that a collection of twenty of the finest

TALK OF THE DAY.

It is one of the easiest things in the world to economically lay out the money you never will have.

You can't tell how valuable a girl's affections are until you are sued for blighting a set of them.

Honeyed Words.—She—"I am sorry you must be going." He—"It doesn't matter. When one meets you he is already gone."

A man never fully realizes the wealth of information he doesn't possess till his first child begins to ask questions.

He—"The Bostonians are a brave people; they never say die." She—"Don't they?" He—"No, they say 'decease.'"

The negro minstrel is like a bottle of champagne; his phiz does not amount to anything unless he is well corked.

A live wire created great consternation in Philadelphia the other day, as any live thing usually does in the Quaker City.

A philosopher is a man who can feel as easy over his own troubles as he does over his neighbor's. There are no philosophers.

Dobson—"I feel certain that Jenkins is in financial distress." Noblit—"Why?" Dobson—"He is beginning to live very extravagantly."

No matter how slight a citizen's importance may be, he feels when he gets into a street car filled with ladies that he is a man of standing.

"A yacht manned entirely by women" is promised as a novelty for the next Newport season. The buoys will be handled entirely by girls, of course.



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, head-aches 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"

G. Gloger, Druggist, Watertown, Wis. This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families, and knows better than anyone else how remedies sell, and what true merit they have. He hears of all the failures and successes, and can therefore judge: "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such effective work in my family as Bosch's German Syrup. Last winter a lady called Hoarseness, at my store, who was suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief."

Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, at my store, who was suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief."

DRINK LION COFFEE
A True Combination of MOCHA, JAVA and RIO.
Picture Card Given With every pound package. For Sale everywhere. Write Lion Co., Ltd., N.Y.

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

One one-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline 10 cts.
One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade 15 cts.
One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline Cold Cream 15 cts.
One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline Camphor Ice 10 cts.
One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline Soap, unscented 10 cts.
One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline Soap, scented 15 cts.
One one-ounce bottle of White Vaseline 15 cts.
One one-ounce bottle of Vaseline 15 cts.

Or for stamps an equal value in the price. If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to select only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take Vaseline put up by them. Never fall into such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and without giving you the results you expect. A bottle of this Vaseline is sold by all druggists in all cities.

FOR THE LADIES.

MATTERS AND ITEMS OF INTEREST TO THE TENDER SEX.

Politeness Between Sisters—What Queen Victoria Drinks—Instructive and Humorous Items.

It has been observed that sisters who quarrel, and have the least respect for one another, are almost invariably those who have been brought up without a proper appreciation of each other's rights. True, in the most harmonious families, one sister may frequently trespass upon the rights of another, from thoughtlessness. For instance, if one is very fond of reading, and desires to give the greater part of her leisure time to it, another may keep interrupting her by conversation, or by appeals for help in some lesson or work, that might better be dispensed with under the circumstances. This alone often leads to unkind thoughts and unpleasant words.

Sisters should help each other to spend and enjoy their well-earned leisure as each wishes, always provided that this will be in a correct manner. A little more practice of the golden rule, from each will often change turmoil and hard, reproachful feelings, into peace and good-will.

Sisters should as scrupulously regard the rights of each other to property and time as they would those of a guest staying in the house; never helping themselves without leave to the working materials, writing implements, drawing apparatus, books, or clothing of each other. It is a mistake to suppose that the nearness of relationship makes such things allowable; the more intimate our connection with any one the more necessary it is to guard ourselves against taking unwarrantable liberties. For the very reason that you are obliged to be so much together, you should take care to do nothing disagreeable to each other.

Genuine politeness should exist between sisters, even as it should between strangers. Never receive any little attention without expressing thanks for it; never ask a favor except in courteous terms; never reply in a monosyllable to a question, and your sisters will soon be ashamed to do such things to you. If you wish to be a true gentlewoman, you must be as habitually polite in the privacy of your own home as you are when abroad. Endeavor to give your sisters a good precept and a good example; do unto them, at all times, as you would wish them to do unto you, and bestow more real thought upon these matters than you have been accustomed to do; in this way sisterly love cannot fail to continue, and sweeten all your lives.—Mrs. S. H. Snider, in Housekeeper.

Food Wasted in American Hotels.

The thing which, perhaps, strikes me most disagreeably in the American hotel dining-rooms, says a Frenchman in the North American Review, is the sight of the tremendous waste that goes on at every meal. No European, I suppose, can fail to be struck with this; but to a Frenchman it would naturally be most remarkable. In France, where I venture to say, people live as well as anywhere else, if not better, there is a perfect horror of anything like waste of good food. It is to me, therefore, a repulsive thing to see the wanton manner in which some Americans will waste at one meal enough to feed several hungry fellow-creatures. In the large hotels conducted on the American plan there are rarely fewer than fifty different dishes on the menu at dinner-time. Every day and at every meal you may see the people order three or four times as much of this food as they could under any circumstances eat, and picking at and spoiling one dish after another, send the bulk away uneaten. I am bound to say that this practice is not only observed in hotels where the charge is so much a day, but in those conducted on the European plan—that is to say, where you pay for everything you order. There I notice that people proceed in much the same wasteful fashion. It is evidently not a desire to have more than is paid for, but simply a bad and ugly habit. I hold that about five hundred hungry people could be fed out of the waste that is going on at some large hotels.

Edison's Pretty Wife.

Mrs. Edison is quite a fine musician, and she and her step-children constantly practice together, says Alice Lanigan, in a sketch of Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, in the Ladies' Home Journal. Her home life is a very simple and quiet one. Mrs. Edison has her housekeeping—to which she gives her personal supervision—her music, and her social duties, as well as intercourse with her husband and children to occupy her time. Her connection with her husband's work is shown by the close manner in which she follows his inventions, step by step, and in the interest with which she appreciates their discovery, improvements and completion. In appearance she is very youthful and charming. Her complexion is olive, her mouth firm, teeth good, and eyes a shade darker than the hair, which is brown, abundant and wavy, and is worn parted over her forehead in a peculiarly becoming way. She dresses handsomely and well, and looks what she is—the simple, quiet wife of a successful man.

A Nice Institution.

Miss Ophelia.—What queer weather we are having this winter. Gongolin.—Yes, but if you remember, Miss Ophelia, the winter of 1859 was very much like it.
Miss Ophelia (who is "just twenty")—Sir!

Fashion Notes.

Cloth is a favorite material for children's dresses.

Dresses of plain cloth are trimmed with braid, a little passementerie, embroidered galoon, or embroidered cloth.

Coats for young children are sometimes made of bright-red cloth, with a scattered pattern in beige.

Velvet ribbons will be used for trimming summer dresses, and the newest fancy is for those of uncut velvet, ribbed across, with straight cord edges.

The Pierrot collar, or ruchoe of black net or lace, will continue in vogue with light dresses for the spring and summer.

Gauze ribbons, imported for sashes and for bonnet trimmings, are plaided half their width in Scotch or Roman colors, with the other half of plain white, pale blue, cream, yellow or rose color.

Black velvet ribbons will be used on very light Chambery and lawn gowns as belts, bretelles, shoulder knots, around the neck and waists, and hanging in chateleine ends down the right side of the skirt.

Thin materials, like China crepe and gauze, are used as sleeves in gowns of heavier fabrics, such as plain and brocaded silks, satins, and so forth.

Coral ornaments have returned to favor, especially coral beads, while amber, silver, and gold beads are quite as popular as ever.

Fringes, girdles, tulle showered with jeweled tassels, are the expensive materials which the famous French modistes are now using. Pale pink tulle is shaded with little loops to each of which is fastened a coral bead, while black tulle is showered with gold, silver, or turquois, and white tulle is spotted with pearls.—N. Y. Weekly.

Chicken Salad.

Since the holiday season with turkey has past, and spring chickens are still in the shell, perhaps it is a good time to present you with a receipt for chicken salad; not a new one; Oh, no, but only a reminder to those who prefer to consume a fat hen in this shape, and desire a little variety in domestic fare.

To one large hen, boiled and chopped fine, add half a dozen hard-boiled eggs; one-fourth of a pound of butter; season with mustard, vinegar, pepper and salt to taste—and celery if you have it.

Melt the butter and cream it with the yolks of the eggs, add the seasoning, and the whites of the eggs chopped fine. Mix thoroughly with the chicken—already cut in small pieces. Some use scissors to cut up the chicken meat, as they do it easier than with a knife.—Southern Farm.

Knows All About Women.

You can tell pretty well how a girl feels toward you by the way she takes your arm. If she doesn't care a cent, you know it by the indifference of her muscles. If she has a great confidence in you the pressure tells it; and friendship is as distinct from love in that mode of expression as in words or looks. A woman can take the arm of a fellow she likes very much with perfect comfort, even if she is six feet high and he is four. But even if the two are just matched, she can make him feel disdain, contempt, discomfort, dislike, anything she likes, by the way she does not hold on to him.—Phil. Record.

The Third Party.

"Do you believe in starting a third party?" asked old Mr. Dimmick of his daughter's beau, as all three sat in the parlor.

"Well," replied the young man, who had not called to discuss politics, "I wouldn't have thought of asking you to retire; but since you mention it, Mr. Dimmick, I will say that it is the general belief that two are company."—Harper's Bazar.

A Wife's Right.

The constitution of North Dakota provides that the property of the wife, acquired before or after marriage, cannot be taken for the debts of the husband. Kansas some time ago decided that a wife could recover judgment on a bona fide note given her by her husband; and the supreme court of Indiana has recently made a similar decision.—Ladies' Home Companion.

Feminine Intuition.

Mr. De Blank (10 P. M.).—"If you don't want Clara to see that thing you are making for her, you'd better put it out of sight, for she'll be up pretty soon. I hear her in the front hall."

Mrs. De Blank—"She won't be up for an hour at least. She's bidding good-night to Mr. Niccelfello."—N. Y. Weekly.

Then They Didn't Speak.

Bertha—"Harry has proposed to me and I have accepted him."

Maud—"Indeed! He meant what he said then."

Bertha—"Meant what?"

Maud—"He proposed to me yesterday, and when I refused him he said he would do something desperate."

Forgetfulness.

Young Wife (complainingly).—"You haven't brought me a box of candy since we were married."

Young Husband.—"That's queer. Come to think, you haven't remarked that you so enjoyed the smoke of a good cigar, since we were married." Good News.

Ambition.

Fond Mother.—"My son, with your advantages you should rise far above your fellows. Why should not you hope one day to go to Congress?"

Ambitious Son.—"That's what I'm aiming for, mother. I am already taking boxing lessons." Good News.

According to the Observatory, a publication issued by the authorities of Greenwich, the lowest temperature reached in December last was 13 deg. 4 min., registered on the 23d. The last half-century in England has produced only three instances of temperature as low or lower than that of December last.

The coasters of the Fiji Islands will not eat until they can sit flat upon the ground directly over a triangle made of three small fish bones; then they handle the food with the left hand.

A Chance to Make Money.

I feel it my duty to inform others of my success plating spoons, castors, jewelry, etc. The first week I cleared \$30, and in three weeks \$118.50. By addressing W. H. Griffith & Co., Zanesville, Ohio, you can get circulars. Six months ago I was poor, I now have a nice home and bank account, all the product of \$3 invested in a Plater.

To have our desire set on nothing absolutely except character, to be glad that God should lead us into any path where there is character to win this is the only real explanation of life.—Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

If friendship is to rob me of my eyes, if it is to darken the day, I will have none of it. It should be expansive and inconceivably liberalizing in its effects. True friendship can afford true knowledge. It does not depend on darkness and ignorance.—Thoreau.

Rheumatism
SCIATICA
NEURALGIA
Cured by
St. Jacobs Oil

SPRAY YOUR FRUIT TREES AND VINES
Wormy Fruit and Leaf Blight of Apples, Pears, Cherries, Grape and Potato Rot, Plum Curculio prevented by using
PERFECT FRUIT ALWAYS SELLS AT GOOD PRICES. Catalogue showing all injurious insects to Fruit mailed free. Large stock of Fruit Trees, Vines, and Berry Plants at Rotterdam, N.Y. Address Wm. W. Stable, Quincy, Ill.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and Reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggists for Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Be sure to get the genuine. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, plain wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. New Paper. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA. Sold by all Local Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.



A State of Siege
How many people there are who regard the coming of winter as a constant state of siege. It seems as if the elements sat down outside the walls of health and now and again, led by the north wind and his attendant blasts, broke over the ramparts, spreading colds, pneumonia and death. Who knows when the next storm may come and what its effects upon your constitution may be? The fortifications of health must be made strong. **SCOTT'S EMULSION** of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will aid you to hold out against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anemic and Wasting Diseases, until the siege is raised. It prevents wasting in children. Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Give Ear
To the plain facts about Pearlina, and then give Pearlina a chance to prove them, by giving it a fair trial. Nothing else will give the same result. It washes safely, as well as surely; it cleans carefully, as well as easily. It is as cheap as soap and better. Anything that can be washed, can be washed best with Pearlina. It lightens labor and does lightning work. As nearly as we can figure, about eight millions of women use it. Do you? You will sooner or later. Don't Listen

ODDS AND ENDS.

There are more than 200 women in the United States who preach the gospel.

A full-blooded Sioux Indian has just graduated in medicine at the Boston University.

The largest reservoir or artificial lake in the world is the great tank of Dhebar, which covers an area of twenty-one square miles.

The law of evolution works in language as well as in other things. Twenty thousand words have been added to the English language in the department of biology alone since Darwin's discoveries.

It is a fact not generally known that Missouri furnishes better cavalry horses than any other State in the Union. The Missouri horse is sturdy and short-backed, and is now much in demand by cavalry officers.

New York is ahead of all the other cities if individual riches running up into seven or more figures is meant. It is said that New York has over 1,000 millionaires. While London has 600, Paris 500, Berlin 200 and Vienna 100.

A resident of Antelope Valley, Nev., reports thousands of wild horses ranging on the mountain plateau near his home. It is almost impossible to raise a band of tame horses in that section because they join the wild herd.

Lewis Mountain, a lad of 11 years, at Monson, Me., has a dog team with which he recently drove from his home to that of his grandfather in Milo, a distance of thirty miles, in seven hours. The trip was made just after a snow storm, when the roads were in a very bad condition.

The other day a philanthropic lady of New York found the following appeal among her usual list of begging letters: "Dear Madam—Will you help me to get a position as teacher to support myself and two little ones? Also tell me where I can buy a parrot one year old."

SOME NEW YORK SMOKERS.

David B. Hill does not smoke or drink. Mayor Grant is not much of a smoker and only indulges occasionally in the weed.

Inspector Byrnes smokes moderately at home, but is seldom seen with a cigar at police headquarters.

Those who say that boys know nothing about economy never saw them when they were using soap.

When a man goes wrong the women are the first to say that it is the fault of some woman who tempted him.

Some women wear their lives cut trying to look young, but they do not tire themselves half as much as they tire other people.



Taken away

—sick headache, bilious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. It's a large contract, but the smallest things in the world do the business.—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're the smallest, but the most effective. They go to work in the right way. They cleanse and renovate the system thoroughly—but they do it mildly and gently. You feel the good they do—but you don't feel them doing it. As a Liver Pill, they're unequalled. Sugar-coated, easy to take, and put up in vials, and hermetically sealed, and thus always fresh and reliable. A perfect vest-pocket remedy, in small vials, and only one necessary for a laxative or three for a cathartic.

They're the cheapest pill you can buy, because they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for the good you get.

That's the peculiar plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on, through druggists.

DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
AND SUSPENSORY.
PATENTED AUG. 16, 1887, IMPROVED JULY 30, 1890.
DR. OWEN'S GALVANIC BODY BELT AND SUSPENSORY will cure all Rheumatic Complaints, Lumbago, Stiffness and Nervous Debility, Costiveness, Nervous Trembling, Sexual Exhaustion, Wasting of Youth, Age, or Marred or Single Life. Sent to try by parties for certain complaints at 30 days trial. TRY A PAIR OF ELECTRIC INSOLES at 10c per pair. Also an Electric Truss and Belt Combined. Send for catalogue and full particulars. Address DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE CO., 306 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

FREE SEEDS
FINEST BOOK ever Printed. SEEDS ONE CENT A PACKET, and upwards according to rarity, scarcity, or cost. Cheapest of any by oz. or lb. 100,000 extras. Catalogue free. R. H. Shumway Rockford Ill.
Fly Shuttle Rag Carpet Loom.
Weaves 10 yds. an hour. Send for circulars.
C. N. NEWCOMB, Davenport, Ia.

10000 PRIZE ONION
The universal favor accorded THOMAS'S POWER BOND Cabbages, Summer Leads me to offer a P. A. GARDEN Onion, the finest Yellow Globe in existence. Sold in 10c packages. To introduce and show its capabilities I will pay \$100 for the best yield obtained from 1 ounce of seed which I will mail for 50 cts. Catalogue free. T. A. Storer, La Plume, Pa.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. Order. T. A. Storer, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

WOOD BROTHERS,
Live Stock Commission Mch's,
UNION STOCK YARDS, CHICAGO.
Branches: OMAHA, SIOUX CITY.
Established 1867.
It will pay you to give us a trial. Correspondence invited.

MOCKING BIRDS All who are interested in the raising of Mocking Birds can obtain 3 valuable books, on their ailments and the care necessary for them, with free sample of 4 dozen PROVERBIAL'S Cattle Powder, FREE by mail, by Dr. F. W. Fowler, No. 400 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—Agents to sell the Finest Clothes Lines the only line ever invented that holds the clothes without pins, perfect NO SUCCESS; patent recently issued; sold only by agents, to whom the exclusive right is PINS sample line by mail; also circulars, price-list and terms to agents; secure your territory at once. Address THE FINEST CLOTHES LINE CO., 27 Harmon St., Worcester, Mass.

MANHOOD RESTORED. A Victim of youthful imprudence, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having failed to obtain a remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send (free) to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. HENRY, Box 520, N. Y. City.

PENSION—JOHN W. MORRIS Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 12 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, city since.

WANTED! A LADY To send out circulars, do pleasant, paying steady home work, few hours daily. Send 10c (silver) for book of instructions in our NEW ART, with terms. ELYAN CO., Box N, Fort Huron, Mich.

CHEAP FARMS Fine climate, fine fuel, rich soil, best stock country. Nebraska Security Co., Harrison, Neb.

WANTED! MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$100 to \$500 a month and expenses. STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

LADIES can have smaller feet. Solid comfort. Paraffin-free. Sausage pkgs., 20c. The Pedic Co., New York.

TACOMA \$1000 or \$10000 territory limited here. Send for circular. TACOMA INVESTMENT CO., Tacoma, Wash.

R.T. FORD Lenses, 214 Dearborn St., Chicago. Good. Essential cases a specialty. A.L.E. free.

If afflicted with eye, use Thompson's Eye Water.

W. N. C., CHICAGO, VOL. VI.—No. 10.

HOW CAN THE CHICAGO MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION PAY A MEMBER \$250.00 IN THREE YEARS.

In arranging and compiling the Constitution and Laws of the Chicago Mutual Benefit Association, the organizers had before them the laws of the most successful beneficiary societies in existence, and embodied in theirs the best features of them all, adding such new ones as suggested by long experience in, and close observation of the details and workings of life associations and adopting, after close and thorough investigation, exclusively the endowment benefit feature. Now the question arises, does the Chicago Mutual Benefit Association assess its members sufficient to guarantee the payment of \$250 in 3 years? Answer: Yes; in support of this answer it will be found that such co-operative associations as the A. O. U. W., Royal Arcanum, Legion of Honor, Knights of Honor, Chosen Friends, Golden Chain, Order of Sparta, etc., assess their members at the age of 40 (the average between 20 and 60) about about 50 cents on a \$1,000 certificate. The life expectancy at this age, according to life insurance statistics is 28 years.

The certificates in the Chicago Mutual Benefit Association runs about one-seventh as long or three years, but assesses its members 15 times as much on one thousand dollars and in addition is continually rolling up a reserve fund to help pay its certificates. Its basis is therefore at least 50 per cent. stronger than the above named orders.

How does the Chicago Mutual Benefit Association give more than it receives of him? This is a very common question from those who contemplate joining the Order and it is a question that is easily answered; but we do not pay out more than we receive. The contributions of one member is but a small part of what is received. The history of insurance companies show that of every 100 members, from 64 to 67 lapse, that is, fail to make their payments for the specified time, and the amounts contributed by the lapsed members remain in the Assessment Fund of the Order and goes toward the liquidation and payments of the members who remain in the Order until their certificates mature; it can be seen that the lapses form an important factor in the liquidation of the obligations while the Order has no liability on the certificate that has been forfeited.

Then there are other sources of revenue, such as fines for non-payment of assessments when due; as for lapses let us quote an example: The Ancient Order of United Workmen, a mortuary beneficial society, funded on the same plan as the Chicago Mutual Benefit Association, differing from it only that it pays a claim when a man dies, (while the Chicago M. B. Association pays at the end of three years) has been running nearly twenty years; it has paid out \$20,000,000 to the heirs of the members who have died; the total amount paid in by these 10,000 men whose families have received \$2,000 each, is about \$900,000 or \$90 each; in other words, A. O. U. W. has on an average paid to heirs of those of its members who have died, \$1,910 more than they have received from them. Now the plan of the Chicago M. B. Association is identical with that of the A. O. U. W. as far as lapses and increase in membership is concerned. The A. O. U. W. will go right on making new members all the time and at least 64 out of every 100 will lapse before death occurs, and the money that they have paid in will go to help pay the heirs of those who remain till death; now there is no reason why the A. O. U. W. or any other organization of its kind can not go on till the end of time paying the heirs of its members who die the sum of \$1,000 some of whom will not have paid into the order \$10, while it will be very rare indeed to find one who will pay the sum of \$706, which for \$2,000 would be 20 per cent. less than the Chicago Mutual Benefit Association charges for \$1,000. While the Chicago Mutual Benefit Association will not pay \$1,000 to those who has not paid at least \$400, and only offers about six-fifths, while the A. O. U. W. offers more than \$20 to \$1; but perhaps you may think there will not be as many lapses in the Chicago B. Association because the inducements are greater; any one familiar with old life insurance companies will tell you that there are more lapses in the lifetime or endowment insurance than in straight life. Another important factor is the increase of members, without which the strongest life insurance company in the world could not live five years; our people are so accustomed to life insurance, that they do not stop to ask how it is that they should join the Knights of Honor, The Modern Woodmen, the A. O. U. W. or any kindred organization, and die after having paid only one assessment where the order would get \$2,000 to pay their families; and yet this is done many times every year. They pay the claim when a man dies whether it be one month or forty years. The Chicago M. B. Association pays it when the time expires by limitation, and practically there is not the difference of one penny in the monetary result. You have provided for your families after you are dead, now provide for yourself; during life secure your Benefit Certificate in the Chicago M. B.

Association, which entitles you to a benefit of from \$250 to \$1,000 in three years.

The public are awakening to the fact that life protection is as acceptable as death protection and just as easy of accomplishment, the plan is more popular each day.

Fraternal benefit orders no longer new, the public find that they have existed since 1168, 10,755 societies in England alone. 7,000,000 members in this grand army; 835,000 is the quota of one fraternity; 472,000 swells the ranks of another. 717 years is the age of one, 527 another.

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