

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 6. NO. 42.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1892.

Price, \$1.50 Per Year Advance.

PARK RIDGE.

CHURCHES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Chas. S. Leeper, Pastor. David P. Hanson, Supt. Sunday School. Sunday services, at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday School, at noon. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening, at 8:30, in the Lecture room of the Church. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. League meeting Sunday evening at 6:30.

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

VILLAGE OFFICERS
W. P. Black, President.
J. E. Berry, Owen Stuart, A. J. Wilcomb, F. E. Gill, Geo. T. Stebbings, J. H. Miller, Trustees.
Geo. T. Stebbings, Clerk.
Joseph A. Phelps, Village Attorney.
C. B. Robinson, Supt. Water Works.
C. B. Moore, Police Officer.
Fred Hanson, Street Commissioner.
G. H. Fricke, Health Officer.

Christine Greepe has been visiting friends in Joliet.

William Wilson is agent for the "New Howe" sewing machine company.

Mr. Witbold and son, Mr. Wrightman and family, and Mr. Henry Willis and wife, spent Sunday in Park Ridge.

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

There will be no charge for admission to the dedicatory exercises of the World's fair, Oct. 12, 1892.

The Jefferson Park and Chicago Electric Railway company has received the right to operate an electric car line on Elston avenue, from Jefferson Park to Addison street, and from that point east to Southport avenue, where it will connect with the Chicago and Evanston Electric railway, which will run between Chicago and Evanston. The promoters of the enterprise are E. E. Gordon, W. W. Lowe, J. H. McClellan, George R. Allen, and Frederick H. Doty. It is expected to have the road in operation next fall.

The anniversary of Lincoln's birthday on Friday of last week was observed by the school children as a holiday.

Paul Daniels is transforming his barn into a comfortable residence.

John Boettcher, Jr., who has been under the doctor's care for some time in the city, having undergone a surgical operation, is said to be improving.

The Rev. L. Curtis, D. D., the new presiding elder for this district, delivered an eloquent sermon at the M. E. church on Sunday evening. A large audience was present.

Of course you saw the northern lights last Saturday night.

Trustee Gildea left on Monday for a lengthy business trip through Dakota.

Mrs. G. W. Cohan is visiting her daughter, Mrs. F. A. Hancock, in Milwaukee.

Mr. John Hummel and wife recently entertained Mr. James Swanson, wife and children and Mrs. Mary Haas and daughter Josie from Chicago.

Only one editor on the jury this time—the other one failed to connect—for the Maine News is out.

There will be a musical rehearsal tonight (Saturday) in the Congregational church preparatory to the entertainment at same place Washington's birthday evening, Feb. 22. A fine program has been prepared comprising speaking by Capt. W. P. Black and others; also other features appropriate to the occasion.

DIED—In Park Ridge, Thursday, Feb. 11, 1892, Mrs. Elizabeth Lauby, aged 63 years. Mrs. Lauby had been in ill health for some time, but on the night of her death was apparently in her usual good spirits, and had been visiting at her son's house. After returning home she was suddenly prostrated and died within a short time, presumably of heart disease. She was an old resident of this section, and leaves a husband, four sons, and a daughter to mourn her loss. The funeral occurred at the Congregational church on Sunday. The pall bearers were Messrs. Kobow, Miller, Steiner, Diness and Shuman. The remains were laid to rest in the Park Ridge cemetery.

Dr. G. H. Fricke and family and Mr. A. Cochran and wife attended the marriage of Miss Gussie Margrath and Mr. H. W. Mason at the home of the bride on Superior street, Chicago, on Wednesday.

Please hand in your subscriptions. Send us your news items or have them in box at depot not later than Tuesday at 4 p. m.

Miss Effie Roddle, at Mr. Goehner's, has been a great sufferer for the past few weeks with la grippe and inflammatory rheumatism.

The W. R. C. sociable last Saturday evening was not as largely attended as was hoped for. A good time was had by those that attended. Look out for the next one.

Mrs. C. Heimerdinger of Vulcan, Mich., spent a few days here this week. Mr. George Heimerdinger returned from Cleveland, Ohio, Saturday.

Misses Gertrude and Dolly Bennett of Chicago spent Sunday here.

Will Doran is here this week.

A train load of flour billed to Russia passed through here Sunday. It is donated to Russians by the citizens of Philadelphia.

Messrs. W. E. Donnelly, James F. Regan, and James Jones of Chicago were Barrington visitors last week.

Mrs. William Howarth was called to Bristol, Wis., on account of the dangerous illness of Mr. Stevens.

Little James Powers is quite sick.

Miss Effie Runyan is at Fairfield this week visiting her friend, Miss Zoa Nims.

The Barrington Township S. S. association will give a reception to Mr. W. C. Pearce, president Illinois State Sunday school at the township convention, Saturday afternoon and evening, Feb. 20, to be held at Barrington. T. B. Standen will also be present.

Miss Nina Rogers has been unable to attend school during the past week, having pleurisy.

Prof. Easton is at his home, Waukegan, Ill., this week, sick with la grippe. Miss Sherwood is filling his position during his absence.

Rev. E. Ward gave a lecture to the young people at the M. E. church last Sunday evening on "Character."

Mrs. Grace Hendricks of Chicago was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Manford Bennett Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Crowley are the happy parents of a boy.

Frank Krahn who has been working at Elgin has returned to Barrington.

Mr. H. J. Lageschulte is sick again.

DIED—Mr. Thomas Larney, Monday, February 15, at his home at Monmouth, Iowa. He is a brother of Edward Larney of this place.

Mr. C. Bogart of Palatine was a caller here Monday.

Roy Peck did not return to school Monday on account of not feeling well.

Mr. Lewis B. Hibbard, of the Lake County Post, Waukegan, Ill., called at the office Saturday.

The surveyors who are surveying for the double track from Des Plaines to Barrington, have an office over Mr. J. C. Plagge's store. Work will be commenced in the near future.

Baptist prayer meetings will be held every Wednesday at 4 p. m. during the present time.

Miss Sarah Plagge and Mr. J. D. Bush were married Wednesday evening, Feb. 10, 1892, at the home of the bride's parents. They were serenaded by the Barrington amateur band.

WANTED—Room and board in strictly private family in Barrington for six months. Will pay liberal price for nice accommodation. Enquire of J. C. Plagge, P. M.

Mr. G. G. Pomeroy, the barber, has left Barrington for Chicago.

The prayer meeting at the home of Mr. J. E. Catlow Saturday evening was well attended.

Mr. H. A. Harnden has purchased the property owned by Mr. William Howarth, just north of the town hall. He will build a new shop on the site, his former one being too small for his business.

At a regular meeting of the Barrington Woman's Relief corps No. 85, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, God in His infinite love has removed from our midst the beloved daughter of our sister, Mrs. Cordelia R. Clark.

Resolved, That we, as a body, extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of deepest sorrow, and pray that God in His tender mercy may reunite them all with this loved one on the great day of all days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be entered in the minutes of our meeting and a copy published in the Barrington Review.

MRS. KATE RUNYAN,
MRS. HANNAH POWERS,
MRS. GEORGIA SEEBERT,
Committee.

World's Fair Notes.

The Horticultural Department of the Exposition is planning to have a magnificent rose garden in which will be fully 50,000 plants, besides large groups in special areas. The garden will be of classic design with temples, arbors, archways and trellises.

The Illinois State Exposition board has set apart \$40,000 as a special fund for the encouragement of live stock exhibits at the fair. The fund is apportioned as follows: Horses, 37 per cent; cattle, 30 per cent; hogs, 15 per cent; sheep, 12 per cent; poultry, 8 per cent.

A dispatch states that a silversmith in Monterey, Mexico, is engaged on a work in silver which when completed will be an exact reproduction of the agricultural building now being built on the exposition grounds, Chicago. It will be eight feet wide, will contain a quantity of silver valued as bullion at \$10,000, and when finished will be valued at \$20,000.

Robert Mitchell, Secretary of the Polytechnic Institute, is in Chicago perfecting arrangements for 2,500 or 3,000 members of the institution visiting the Exposition. They will be brought over at the rate of 200 a week in parties of fifty in charge of a conductor, and will spend two days in New York, two in Washington, one at Niagara Falls, and six in Chicago. The expense per individual will be about \$15. The Polytechnic conducted similar parties to the Paris Exposition.

A special meeting of the school board was held on Monday evening at which a communication was received from the township school board giving intimation that a joint meeting of the board would be held at Des Plaines on Saturday, Feb. 20. The object was to discuss high school matters. The board will probably attend in a body.

There was a grand gathering of the "Chicago Congregational club" at the Auditorium on Thursday evening, which was attended by a large number of people from Park Ridge. Rev. C. S. Leeper, an active member, being among the number. The subject for the evening was Congregationalism, and the following gentlemen made remarks: Rev. F. W. Gonsauls, D. D., Pres. Merrill E. Gates of Amherst college; Rev. Smith Baker, D. D., of Minneapolis. There was Congregational singing led by a chorus choir accompanied by the great Auditorium organ, and the entertainment taken as a whole was full of interest throughout.

DES PLAINES.

Obituary.
Thomas M. Cunningham died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. Harrower, Feb. 1, 1892, aged 78 years. He was born of Scotch parentage in Londonderry, Ireland. He came to this country in 1838, and settled in Schenectady, N. Y., where he resided until five years ago when he came to Barrington, Ill., to live with his daughter.

Mr. Cunningham is survived by a wife and seven children, four sons and three daughters. One son in California, one daughter in New Jersey and three sons and a daughter in New York.

Such Gail.

We received a letter recently from one of Des Plaines' prominent citizens—and such a letter—at the bare idea we shudder. It suggested that certain parties in the above named village were anxious to secure the franchise from the village board in Park Ridge to lay pipes between the two places for the transmission of pure whisky, as the article which came from Niles had not sustained any enviable reputation.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire through the medium of THE HERALD to thank the people of Park Ridge for their kind devotion and sympathy in the hour of our bereavement. We shall long remember all the kindly tokens of regard that have been offered us.

H. LAUBLY AND FAMILY.

Notice.

Do not fail to go in and pay a visit to "Hamer," the shoemaker, in his new quarters. There you will find a large assortment of ladies' goods and misses shoes at reasonable prices. Mr. Hamer is one of our most thrifty business men and deserves a large home patronage.

A Card of Thanks.

We wish, through your columns, to thank the many friends who so kindly helped us in many ways in our late bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. W. HARROWER AND MRS. THOMAS M. CUNNINGHAM.

Notice.

W. E. Blaikie, real estate and house-renting agency.

JEFFERSON PARK.

Mr. J. Jaques is still serving on the jury.

Mr. Hans Schmook's house on Maynard street is completed.

Miss Nellie Welter is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Dietcher.

Masquerade ball to-night at the Park hotel.

Miss Bettinger of Waukegan, Ill., is visiting at Mr. Aldelburg's.

The force of men in the Twenty-second road district, was decreased to one-half of its number on the 15th inst. Miss Mary Roberts is on the sick list.

Mr. E. E. Miller is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Goven's daughter has been very sick with congestion of the lungs.

MARRIED—Feb. 16, O. Busy—Susie Groth.

On last Thursday night a number of young people from this place and the city tendered a surprise party on Miss Nellie French. The evening was spent in an enjoyable way and did not break up until 2 o'clock in the morning.

The Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on last Sabbath evening was largely attended. Miss Josie Sanders led. An interesting subject was discussed. The topic for the next Sunday meeting is, "God's word. How do you receive it." Jer. xxvi, 21-25; Mark xvi, 15. During the meeting Mr. F. E. Stacey, President of the Centralia, Ill., Y. P. S. C. E. will be present, so it is hoped all the young people will attend.

Henry Wulff and his political enemy, Henry Hertz, again locked arms at Streator last week and victory once more perched on the banner of the county clerk.

A burning chimney last Sunday morning during the high wind caused some of our citizens a few moments' consternation, for had a fire resulted nothing could have saved the town.

If you desire to enumerate the houses on Milwaukee avenue simply walk along and count the ash piles in the street; if you find any houses without the accompanying garbage pile go to the next and you will find two piles.

The old bell at the Congregational church was cleaned and remounted last week and our citizens hardly knew it when it rung out for Sunday morning service.

BORN—At Park avenue, Irving Park, Feb. 12, Mrs. E. H. Carr of a nine-pound boy. Both doing well.

Leyden.

For some months Mrs. William Kolze has been suffering with a very painful disease, which she has borne in her own quiet, patient way and from which her many friends trust she will ere long recover. Mr. William Kolze, too, has been for a short time laid up, but his illness is not considered serious.

Twenty-seventh Ward Republican Club Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the Twenty-seventh Ward Republican club on Saturday night at Republican headquarters, 77 and 79 Clark street, which it is hoped all members will attend, as the question of primaries and other matters of importance will be discussed and settled. Eight o'clock is the hour named.

Civil engineers report that Lake Nicaragua is full of man-eating sharks. It is a mystery where they came from, as the lake is midway between the two oceans.

DES PLAINES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. James MacLester, Pastor. E. F. Kinder, Supt. Sunday School. Day services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Young People's meeting Sunday evening at 6:15.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Heber Gill, Pastor. H. E. Talcott, Sunday school Supt. Morning services at 10:30 a. m. and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

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

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

The Congregational Ladies' Aid society at their business meeting last Tuesday completed a subscription list which was started last December to the organizer, Miss Minnie Gill, which amounted to \$25. They also voted from their treasury a salary for the current year, payable quarterly. The meeting closed with a supper and evening entertainment to be given at Parsons hall, Feb. 19. All are cordially invited.

There will be a concert for the benefit of Miss Minnie Gill at the Congregational church on Friday evening, Feb. 20. The program will be both vocal and instrumental. See bills. Admission 25 cents, children 15 cents.

Literary and musical entertainment will be given by the Des Plaines Literary association at the Methodist church on Monday evening, Feb. 22. There will be readings and music, vocal and instrumental. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the reading-room.

A special meeting of the village board was called Wednesday evening, Feb. 10, but there being no quorum no business was transacted. The Des Plaines band was rehearsing at the time and it was proposed that the president lead off in a quadrille, but he modestly declined. Trustee Jones had a voluminous document called a "minority report," which he proposed to read off at the board, but as the majority of the members were not present it was not read. It is expected that there will be music at the next regular meeting. In the meantime let the taxpayers get ready to "pay the fiddler."

Last Friday morning about 5 o'clock a fire broke out in the hot-house owned by Fred Price on the east side of the river. The Des Plaines engine standing on the road near the depot gave the alarm by a succession of shrill whistles and help was soon at hand. By heroic efforts the flames were extinguished but not until after about \$700 worth of property was destroyed, on which there was no insurance except a small amount on tools. The fire broke out in the boiler-room.

At the January meeting of the Maine Fire Insurance company a committee was appointed to take measures to have the territory of the company enlarged so as to take in all of Cook county. This move has been successful and a charter has been granted which enables the company to do business anywhere in the county. The company bears the name of The Des Plaines and Cook County Fire Insurance company, with J. C. Sugus, president, and H. C. Seune, secretary.

There was a brilliant display of the aurora borealis or northern lights last Sunday evening. When Mother Nature gets upon exhibition it is something worth seeing.

The excitement at the paper works at Riverview has quieted down and the company will start up again this week, having set up a new power of their own. There will be a big law suit on the matter as it is stated that the Paper company has sued the company which Mr. Chandler represents for \$200,000 damages.

Mrs. E. H. Winchell has been sick for several days past.

Mrs. Parduhn, wife of Fred Parduhn, section boss on the Wisconsin Central, died last Monday morning at 11 o'clock.

Twenty-nine car-loads of flour from Minneapolis—nearly a million pounds in all—passed through Des Plaines last Sunday evening on their way to Philadelphia. The whole grist was ground out in six hours by the Washburn-Crosby company. This is Philadelphia's gift to the starving Russians. "Good for the City of Brotherly Love. Quaker christianity is worth 100 cents on the dollar."

Peter Stillman is building a large hall at Orchard Place. That town must be expecting a boom.

The Maine Township Sunday-school association held its annual convention at the Congregational church last Monday evening according to appointment. Remarks were made by President Pearce of the State association, Rev. C. S. Leeper of Park Ridge, Revs. Gill and Brakemeyer of Des Plaines, Frank W. White of Park Ridge, T. B. Standen, County Missionary, and J. H. Bailey, Des Plaines. The old officers were re-elected. There was a good attendance from Park Ridge and a number present from Norwood Park.

Scharringhausen's hall was packed full last Friday evening by the parents and friends of the pupils of the public school, the occasion being a dramatic entertainment given by the pupils in the Seventh and Eighth grades under the direction of the principal, Mr. L. J. Quantrell. Every seat was occupied and those who came in late had to take up with standing room. All who attended were pleased with the evening's entertainment and consider it highly creditable to both teacher and pupils. It was a financial success, the net receipts being about \$44. This will make

a material addition to the school library at the present low prices of books. After such an occasion as this it is evident enough that Des Plaines has no good hall for holding a large crowd. There is some talk of forming a hall association for the purpose of putting up a building suitable for entertainments of any kind.

The examination of Mr. Chandler for attempting to tear up and remove the steam power of the Paper company at Riverview last Saturday night came off Tuesday evening. The charge was malicious mischief and the case was brought before Justice Moldenhauer, but a change of venue was taken to Justice Senne who held court in Scharringhausen's hall. Mr. C. S. Cutting appeared for the State and an attorney by the name of Monroe acted for the defense. There was a large crowd present and a good deal of interest manifested, the sympathies of the crowd seeming to be on the side of the Paper company. After hearing the evidence and the pleas of the attorneys Justice Senne announced that his decision would be deferred until Wednesday morning.

Obituary.

Miss Avis Kennicott, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Kennicott of West Northfield, died at the residence of her parents on Wednesday Feb. 10, 1892, of typhoid pneumonia, aged 25 years. The deceased was an intelligent young lady of irreproachable character and lovely disposition and her loss is deeply felt by her parents and the entire circle of relatives and friends. The funeral took place on Friday, Feb. 12, and the remains were interred in the cemetery near Arlington Heights.

PALATINE.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. M. H. Plum, Pastor. C. W. Farr, Superintendent. Mrs. M. D. Brown, 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. Every body welcome.

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

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN ISMAELITE CHURCH—Rev. Adolf Protenhauer, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

PALATINE LODGE, No. 314, A. F. & A. M.—Meets on the first and third Saturday of each month. Visiting brothers cordially invited. C. S. CUTTING, Sec'y.

PALATINE LODGE, No. 718, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Wednesday. Visiting brothers cordially invited. E. F. BAKER, N. G. H. L. McBRILL, Sec'y.

JOHN A. LOGAN LODGE, No. 182, I. O. M. A.—Meets in Odd Fellows Hall on second and fourth Saturday of each month. Members of the Order always welcome. M. A. STAPLES, Pres. C. E. JULIAN, Sec'y.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 41, I. O. G. T.—Meets day of each month. MISS LENA ANDERMAN, C. T. MR. V. A. LAMBERT, Sec'y. E. F. BAKER, Lodge Deputy.

GLEANINGS ABOUT TOWN.

DIED—Mrs. Nettie Wilson, wife of James Wilson, on Jan. 28, at Tempe, Arizona, of a complication of la grippe and mountain fever. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson left here Nov. 23 for Tempe to spend the winter, which has been their custom to do for several winters past. They own a beautiful home at Tempe and always enjoyed the mild climate of that country, returning in the spring greatly improved in health. The death of Mrs. Wilson was received here with great surprise, and Mr. Wilson has the sympathy of the citizens in general in his great bereavement.

Mr. Kunz, a resident of this place, told his wife that he did not feel well and would take a walk. The next that was heard from him was through a telegram from the superintendent of the insane asylum at Jefferson that Mr. Kunz was at the asylum. He had been an inmate there several years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Christie of Riverside spent last Sunday here with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Wehlie and daughter Hattie of Chicago visited with Mrs. Krieter last Friday week.

Henry Schierding, Esq., was the recipient of some very fine Red River, Cal., oranges, sent to him by Dr. Wadhams of Nyack, N. Y.

Uncle L. D. Fay is reported very sick. His recovery is doubtful.

The birthday party of Master Robert Cutting on Thursday evening of this week was attended by a large number of his friends and a very pleasant time had by all present. We are sorry not to be able to give the names of those present.

Mr. E. F. Baker, who has been away on a business trip for the past two weeks, has returned home.

Mr. F. S. Davis is making an extended business trip through Wisconsin, Iowa and the Dakotas, selling goods for a Boston house with which he is connected.

Will It Be a Dark Horse?

Political affairs in the Twenty-seventh ward are gradually waxing warmer and warmer, particularly as to the aldermanic nomination. Already William Wallis, Charles N. Loucks, Fred Hansen, Dr. D. B. Fonda and Inspector Louis Birn are mentioned favorably, but as the time of the primaries and convention draws near there appears to be a multitude of surmises and rumors in the air as to the possibility of a dark horse being sprung. How is it?

In China there is a cat that has drooping ears. The Mombas cat of the West coast of Africa is covered with stiff, bristly hair. A Paraguay cat is only one-quarter as big as the ordinary cat of this part of the world. It has a long body and short, shiny hair. In South America there is a race of cats which do not know how to miaow.

From the evidence adduced by botanists of high standing it seems highly probable that wheat has ever been found growing persistently in a wild state, although it has often been asserted by poets, travelers and historians.

There is a rosebush at Hildersheim, in Hanover, that was planted more than 1,000 years ago by Charlemagne in commemoration of a visit made by an ambassador from the Caliph Haroun al Raschid. The bush is now twenty-six feet high.

Wax is a substance secreted by the bee, and is analogous to the fat of the higher animals. The wax of a species of bee common in Patagonia, Terra del Fuego and other parts of Southern South America and the adjacent islands is a dark blue in color and is said to be more poisonous than arsenic.

Collins for Governor.

ALL OPPOSITION COMBINING IN FAVOR OF THE POPULAR COOK COUNTY JUDGE AND EX-SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE.

THE FIFER PHALANX TREMBLING IN THEIR BOOTS. THEIR CONFIDENCE AND COURAGE FAST OZZING OUT.

A Man for the Whole People Now Wanted.

Since the first day that the name of Judge Lorin C. Collins was mentioned for Governor, there has been a constant flocking of the people to his standard, until now, even after so short a time, the name of his adherents and supporters are legion.

For a time it was unknown whether he would accept the nomination if offered to him, but now that he has consented to be the nominee if the convention calls upon him, the enthusiasm for his cause has daily and hourly increased. Representative men from all parts of the State have either personally visited the Judge or hastened to advise him by letter of their adherence.

In fact it has come to that point that all opposition to Gov. Fifer has combined and concentrated in favor and for the interests of the popular Cook county Judge.

Not alone in Cook county is the Judge known, but all over the great State of Illinois, having established a record and a reputation during four terms as a representative in the Legislature, during one of which he served as Speaker, that cannot be assailed even by his political opponents, who not only were satisfied with his impartial rulings while Speaker, but spoke boldly in his praise at the time and still continue to do so.

Gov. Fifer's followers who began the campaign for nomination with a whoop and a hurrah have shouted themselves, not only hoarse, but weak. They began too early in the day and now recognize the painful fact. Well knowing the strength of Judge Collins they are daily losing both confidence and courage, for they cannot fail to see that it is not alone the politicians but the people themselves who have since the advent of Judge Collins in the gubernatorial arena rallied to his back and in unmistakable tones declared him their favorite choice.

Besides his unquestioned popularity as a representative, a Speaker of the House and a Judge upon the Circuit court bench, it is generally conceded that were he nominated he would receive the support of the German Lutheran next to an impossibility, and an element, an element of the Republican party without which a Republican victory at the next State election would mean from which Gov. Fifer could not expect any particular aid.

EPITOME OF THE WEEK.

NEWS NOTES FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

J. W. McLymonds, of Massillon, Ohio, was elected general director of the Ohio World's Fair Commissioners.

Forty-six Russian Hebrew immigrants were found suffering from typhus fever in lodging-houses in the crowded Hebrew quarter in New York.

Tom Trawerk, 16 years old and white, shot and killed Bill Thomas and Jim Jackson at Summerville, Ky., yesterday. The men had attacked his little brother and young Trawerk came to the rescue.

Commander-in-Chief Palmer has been indorsed in his order prohibiting the use of the Confederate flag on all occasions by the Massachusetts Grand Army of the Republic.

Rose Hardy was found in a covered wagon-bridge, just north of Muncie, badly frozen. Her recovery is doubtful. It is thought that some male companions got her intoxicated and abandoned her.

One of the largest log deals ever made in Stillwater has just been completed. A. S. Meriam of Quincy purchasing 10,000,000 feet of Norway logs from Anderson & Olson. The price not made public, but is within six figures.

In several of the wine-producing districts of Rhenish Prussia the cultivation of the vine has been abandoned on account of the difficulty of coping with the phylloxera, and the owners of the land are raising tobacco and grain instead.

Uruguay has not been affected by the disturbances on the Brazilian frontier. The report of the revolt of a garrison at Montevideo is wholly unfounded.

J. T. Combs, one of a party of charivariers, was instantly killed by the bursting of a shot gun while serenading a newly married couple near Newmarket, Iowa. Several of the crowd were also severely injured.

L. C. Parkinson, a blind inmate of the Ashland, Wis., county asylum, committed suicide by cutting his throat.

George G. Wright of Des Moines was elected president of the Iowa Pioneer Law-makers association.

Dugay Ferguson shot and killed James Goodman at Leesburg, Miss. Goodman's brother was also wounded.

At Clayton, Ill., the opera-house and three other buildings were burned. Loss, \$10,000.

Col. Clarkson, chairman of the National Republican committee, is confined to his room at New York with an attack of rheumatism. He will go South as soon as he is able to travel.

Eleven Chinamen were indicted by the United States grand jury at Deadwood, S. D., for using the mails for the transmission of lottery tickets and literature.

Portlock, the Burlington, Minn., murderer, has entered a plea of guilty of manslaughter and will get a sentence of eight years.

Isaac Lansford of Peoria, Ill., accused of criminally assaulting Maggie Reed, aged 14, shot himself dead before he could be arrested.

In drilling for an artesian well near Menasha, Wis., gas and oil were discovered. Menasha men have leased the land for investigation as to the extent of the supply.

During last year the Great Northern railway earned \$5,309,462. The earnings of the previous year were more than a million less.

Chicago agents are said to be negotiating for English capitalists to obtain control of all the oilite stone lands in Indiana and operate them as a trust.

Members of the Detroit Board of Trade will ask Michigan Congressmen to oppose the anti-option bill now pending.

John White was found almost frozen to death in a straw-stack near Coopton, Minn. Wolves were howling around him when rescued.

M. Ribot, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, says that the commercial negotiations between France and the United States are virtually concluded.

It is thought that the steamship Elder, recently wrecked on Atherfield Ledge, Isle of Wight, can be saved.

Railways in Austria have been so seriously blocked by avalanches that it will require a month to reopen them for travel. In the Tyrol the snow is seven feet deep.

Purses aggregating \$18,000 will be offered next fall at the Indiana State fair.

Charles Maginnis was tried at Muncie, Ind., on the charge of stealing an overcoat. He was acquitted, and after the verdict was rendered confessed the crime.

Grover Cleveland was indorsed for the Presidency Wednesday at a meeting of the New Jersey Democrats at New York.

Dr. O. N. Stoddard, emeritus professor of natural sciences in Wooster (Ohio) University is dead. President Harrison was a pupil of Dr. Stoddard when the latter was an instructor at Miami University.

Sam Snyder, a pawnbroker of Omaha, was held up by masked men and compelled to give up \$3,000.

County officials near Guthrie, O. T., are disregarding all law and order, and are jumping the possession of lots all over the vicinity.

Charles Larzelre, the defaulting treasurer of the county of Johnston, N. D., has been captured at Antigo, Wis. His belongings reached \$9,000.

The grand jury at Bangor, Maine, has indicted every rum-seller in the city. There are over 200 of them, and it is expected that there will be a general exodus.

STORY CAPTURED.

He Has Escaped From His Captors Twice, But Is Now In Jail.

JACKSON, Miss., Feb. 15.—Brooks Story and Sam and Sebe Russell on the night of Oct. 8, 1891, held up the express agent at Durant, Miss., and robbed the company of \$2,496. Detective Jackson caught them all Oct. 27 and placed them in jail at Lexington. He recovered \$1,340 from the Russell boys. Nov. 21 the three broke jail. They were recaptured and tried, Sebe getting two and Sam ten years in the penitentiary. Feb. 5 Detective Jackson captured Story in Atlanta county. He was turned over to Deputy Sheriff Smyth, and en route to jail managed to again secure his liberty. The following Monday Jackson, with G. W. Brown of Atlanta, tracked Story through the jungles of Yazoo, Sunflower, and into Sharkey county. Last night Jackson, in his bare feet, stealthily gained the house while Brooks and his host were at supper. Suddenly Jackson burst through the door on them, surprising them and presenting a 45 Colt's revolver at Story's head. Story's hands went up, and with the same remarks he had used before when captured by Jackson. "I was expecting you." Story's rifle was in reach, making the third Jackson had taken from him. Jackson made the arrest alone, and brought Story here at noon to-day and put him in the penitentiary for safe keeping.

MEXICO IS NOT SECURE.

Revolution Probable at Any Moment—No Love for Diaz.

MONTEREY, Mexico, Feb. 15.—Mexico is apparently on the verge of a civil war. True, the Garza affair appears to be but a fiasco, but there is a great power behind it, and one, top, which has not yet been definitely ascertained. We hear in the United States of elections in Mexico and of Porfirio Diaz being re-elected. The truth is there is no such thing as an election in that Republic. There are no booths or polling-places open and no one votes. The boxes are distributed in a few localities, and those in charge are instructed in advance how the vote must be counted. Not only does Diaz re-elect himself in this way, but he dictates whom he desires elected to all other offices in the different states. In fact, Diaz is king. The elections occur in April, and if there is no trouble by that time Mexico will be tranquil for another four years. There is discontent and uneasiness, and all lacking is the leader. Who will he be?

TO BE LOOKED INTO.

Canadians Induced to Come to the United States by Misrepresentations.

HAMILTON, Ont., Feb. 13.—T. C. Ryan of Columbus, Ohio, who is connected with the Treasury Department in Washington, is in this city for the purpose of looking into the affairs of a concern which has induced Canadians to go to the United States by making misrepresentations to them. About two hundred and thirty were sent over from Canada, among them an old soldier named James Whitely, who was induced to go to the United States and had to walk back home. The Treasury department is proceeding against the company for violating the alien contract law.

Mrs. Barnaby's Money

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 15.—Col. Van Slyke, who has charge of the estate of the late Mrs. Barnaby, says, regarding the statement that Col. Ballou had found in a banking institution \$10,000 belonging to the estate, which Dr. Graves had deposited, that he had never supposed there was any money of Mrs. Barnaby's in existence except that turned over to him by Dr. Graves. He said further that no money of the kind mentioned had been turned over to him and that if he had imagined any of Mrs. Barnaby's money existed undiscovered he would have set out to find it.

Well-Known Citizens Shot and Killed

MOUNT STERLING, Ky., Feb. 15.—Late last night Dr. G. A. Richart, a well-known physician of this city, shot and instantly killed Samuels, nephew of a prominent citizen of this place. Samuels began beating Richart on the head with a billy, when the latter drew a revolver and shot Samuels through the heart. Excitement runs high. Both men are well known.

Twenty-Five Million Dollars Involved.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The heirs of Anne Jans held a meeting to-day in the office of Clinton Roosevelt, 48 Exchange place, to take steps to prove their title to the Trinity church property, which is valued at over \$25,000,000. The case will shortly come before the courts. A stock company with a capital of \$50,000 will be formed to prosecute the claim. The matter was discussed, but no action taken.

The Behring Sea Negotiations.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—State department officials are indignant at the comments on the Behring Sea conferences. They declare that the formal negotiations are proceeding daily. As to the story that the reports of agents have not been published, they declare that the reports are not in existence, at least that of the agents of the United States is not, and will not be until after the conference shall have closed.

Utah Wants Stated.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—A petition praying that amnesty be granted members of the Mormon church convicted for practicing polygamy, in violation of the Edmunds-Tucker act, has been sent the President. It is signed by Gov. Thomas, the president and members of the Utah commission, judges of the territorial courts and other federal officials.

Grinnell's Nomination Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The Senate in executive session has confirmed William M. Grinnell, of New York, to be Third Assistant Secretary of State.

TWO WERE LYNCHED.

FRONTIER JUSTICE ADMINISTERED IN ARKANSAS.

John Kelly, Who Murdered J. T. McAdams at Pine Bluff Last Week, Is Captured and Hanged at the Scene of His Crime.

PINE BLUFF, Ark., Feb. 16.—John Kelly, the negro who murdered J. T. McAdams on the streets in this city last Tuesday, was captured at Rison, Ark., a little station on the Cotton Belt road, twenty miles south of Pine Bluff. The capture was made by Town Marshal J. E. Harrison, and he was instructed by Chief of Police Nelson to bring the prisoner to this city on the first train.

The news of the capture spread quickly through the entire town, and when it became known that Kelly would reach here on a freight train about half-past 9 o'clock a crowd commenced congregating, and it was soon apparent that justice would speedily be administered. The train reached the yard at 9:35 p. m., and was met by a mob of between 300 and 500 people.

As soon as Kelly was identified there was a cry of "To the court house." The officers in charge of the prisoner made a show of resistance and demanded that they be allowed to lodge their man in the city jail. Their efforts, however, were unavailing, and the excited crowd, which had now increased to a thousand or more persons, soon had the murderer in its possession.

They marched up Main street to the court house steps. A rope was soon displayed and cries of "Hang him!" were raised by a thousand throats. The prisoner was called upon to speak and say if he were guilty.

He claimed that he was innocent. A rope was speedily placed over the crosspin of a telegraph pole immediately in front of the court house, and the body of John Kelly was soon swinging freely in the air and his body riddled with bullets. The lynching took place in the full glare of several electric lights, and was witnessed by about 10,000 people, many of them being women hemmed in by the crowd on their way from church.

The prisoner, in his remarks before he was hung, claimed that he had information that would lead to the arrest of the perpetrators of several other murders which had been committed in this section of late. The crowd, thinking this only a ruse to protect himself, would not let him off.

As the body of the lifeless Kelly swung from side to side, the air resounded with cries of, "Lynch Culberth Harris, his accomplice!" A rush was made for the jail in the rear of the court house and men with axes commenced breaking in the windows. They soon effected an entrance and the guilty Harris was quickly pointed out by the other prisoners. He urged to be heard a few moments and the crowd listened, but his words were not satisfactory.

"Hang him!" "Hang him!" was the cry, and he was quickly taken to the front of the court house and another rope secured. As the clock on the court house towered the quarter before 11 the body was jerked into the air. Simultaneously there was a report of a hundred shots and the body was a corpse. Both men were hanged from the same telegraph pole, and their bodies are now dangling in the air a few feet apart.

United Mine-Workers at Columbus.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Feb. 15.—At the convention of the United Mine-Workers of America it was decided to abolish the defense fund and assess a per capita tax of 10 cents a month for the support of the organization. All money now in the defense fund is to be used for organizing purposes. The general executive committee was authorized to levy a tax at any time for the support of a strike. A resolution urging the adoption by the National House of Representatives of the resolution to investigate the Pinkerton detective agency was passed. The convention declared for the restriction of Chinese immigration, the election of United States Senators by popular vote and the passage of national laws for the protection of miners.

Prominent Iowa Men Charged with Fraud

ELDORA, Iowa, Feb. 15.—What promises to be the most interesting divorce suit ever tried in this section will come up this term of the District court of Hardin county. Mrs. Hattie Ellsworth of Iowa Falls has filed a long petition asking to have the divorce granted to her husband, E. S. Ellsworth, in December set aside, alleging fraud. The husband is a wealthy citizen of Iowa Falls, and is known all through northern Iowa. He is the founder of the town of Ellsworth and of Ellsworth college at Iowa Falls, and was candidate for State Senator on the Republican ticket three years ago.

Roads Blocked with Snow.

FINDA, N. Y., Feb. 16.—The worst storm of the season has been raging in the Mohawk Valley since Thursday night. Huge snow-drifts block country roads, and snowplows are being run on both the West Shore and Central Hudson railroads.

New Illinois Road.

CARLYLE, Ill., Feb. 15.—A meeting of citizens was held at Wisetown, Ill., eleven miles north of here, for the purpose of agitating and encouraging the building of a north and south railroad. The meeting was addressed by a number of citizens and a subscription list was opened.

Sacramento Brewery Seized.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Feb. 15.—The Sacramento brewery has been seized by order of Col. Byington, revenue collector for this district, for violation of the internal revenue laws. Officers are making an investigation of the books.

SITUATION AT BRICEVILLE.

If the Troops Are Withdrawn the Convicts Will Be Released.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 16.—The labor people at Coal Creek have been holding numerous conferences yesterday and to-day. One thing considered was the proposition made by the Tennessee Mining company yesterday to conduct the mine at Briceville on the cooperative plan. The miners have not fully decided yet what they will do, but the indications are the offer will be accepted. It is said now that if it is not the company will sell its property to the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company, the penitentiary lessee, which will put convicts to work.

There has been a good deal of confusion and shooting around the military camp during the week. One night wires were cut and hundreds of shots fired. The people doing this sought to frighten the militia and cause it to decamp. In this they were disappointed and the troops turned the Gatling gun loose on them and put them to flight. The miners deny that they had anything to do with this disorder and they are probably correct. The miners declare, however, that if any miners are hurt by a shot from the camp they will kill every soldier there. So far no one can tell what the outcome will be.

The State has the larger part of its standing army encamped at Coal Creek and the expense is heavy. If the troops are withdrawn the convicts will be released again. So matters stand—the miners defiant and the State at heavy expense. Unless some compromise is made the outlook is that all operators will withdraw and turn their property over to the penitentiary and convicts be worked in all mines or else convicts be taken away and none but free miners worked by the withdrawal of the penitentiary lessees.

CLAIMS AGAINST CHILE.

Baltimore Sailors Injured in the Valparaiso Riot Make Demands.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Feb. 16.—A fresh batch of claims against the government of Chile has been forwarded to Washington by F. Allrine Orr, a San Francisco attorney. The aggregate amount is \$1,305,000, and the claimants are all sailors of the United States cruiser Baltimore. Sailor John Hamilton claims \$150,000 and he alleges that in the riot of October 16, at Valparaiso, he was stabbed in the right loin and back, and was bruised on the head by Chilean soldiers or police. He says there is still in his body a piece of a dagger blade. Jeremiah Anderson, a coal heaver, claims a like amount for two wounds in the back. One, made with a bayonet, is five inches deep and penetrates the lung, leaving him still in a serious condition. John McBride, whose wrist was nearly severed by a Chilean cavalryman's saber, claims \$100,000. Nineteen other bluejackets claim amounts ranging from \$30,000 to \$100,000.

FIERCE FIGHT WITH MAD DOGS.

A Kansas Farmer and His Daughter Torn to Pieces by the Animals.

WICHITA, Kan., Feb. 16.—The wild dogs which have invaded the Northwest corner of the State from Colorado have become peculiarly fierce since the recent heavy fall of snow.

They have attacked human beings before, but actual deaths from their attacks were never authenticated until last night, when John J. Pratt and his young child were run down by a pack and torn to pieces about a mile from their home in Leonard, Sherman county.

Pratt and the girl started to drive out home about 6 o'clock, but never reached it. Their mutilated remains were carried in this morning. An overturned wagon, dead and mangled horses, and bodies of dogs killed by bullets from Pratt's revolver told the story of the chase and the futile fight for life.

MAY RESUME BUSINESS.

Stockholders of the California National Bank Agree to Assess Themselves.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Feb. 16.—It will be definitely settled in a few days whether the California National bank, which suspended here last fall, will resume business. A telegram sent to the Comptroller of Currency at Washington stating that 90 per cent of the stockholders had agreed to assess themselves to assist the bank. If the comptroller returns a favorable answer the bank will resume at once.

Ben Butler Against Free Coinage.

BOSTON, Mass., Feb. 15.—"Abraham Lincoln" was the topic upon which nearly all the speeches centered at the banquet of the Butler club last evening at Young's hotel. The chief point of interest in Gen. Butler's speech was his declaration in opposition to the free coinage of silver. He expected, he said, that his change of faith would raise a storm about his ears, but he proposed to lose no sleep over it.

Cotton Burned.

BOSTON, Feb. 16.—Bishop's cotton mills in South Boston were damaged by fire last evening. The loss is estimated as follows: On building, owned by Robert Bishop, \$15,000; on 3,000 bales of cotton and a stock of waste, hemp rope, etc., \$25,000; fully insured.

He Corresponded With Miss Mitchell.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Feb. 13.—Alice Mitchell, the Memphis girl who murdered her friend, Freda Ward, has been carrying on a correspondence with Thomas L. Reger, a young man of this city, under the name of her victim. Young Reger last spring advertised for a young lady correspondent. Among the answers was one from Miss Mitchell, who gave the name of Freda Ward. The day before the murder Reger answered her last letter, addressing it to Miss Freda Ward. The letter arrived the day of the murder and was turned over to the police.

THE SILVER MEASURE

PROBABLE THAT A FREE COINAGE BILL WILL PASS.

The Majority Report To Be Presented to the House—The Dumping of Silver Freely Considered—The Chicago Delegation in Favor of Options.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—With the prospect of a free coinage bill passing the House conservative people are now looking to the Senate. They catch hopefully at any straw. It is known that President Harrison would like to have the measure stopped in the Senate. He will veto a free coinage bill if it comes to him, but he is not seeking that opportunity.

As to the Senate itself, the usual misleading prophecies are afoot. That body undoubtedly has a majority of free coinage members. The only question is, how many of them can be satisfied for the present with a temporary measure, such as the proposed international conference. The political causes are powerful enough for the Democratic leaders to make a supreme effort and stop a free-coinage bill from going through. But most of them say that the passage of the bill by a Democratic House will commit the party so far that few Democratic Senators will dare short of voting for a similar bill. If a way could be found to keep the Senate from coming to a square vote on free coinage, there would be little trouble in getting some makeshift adopted. This cannot be done. At some stage of legislation, every Senator will have to choose between voting for free coinage or against it. The Senate has eighty-eight members, so that forty-five would be needed to pass a free coinage bill.

WILL NOT RETIRE.

Justices Field and Lamar Give No Grounds for Recent Rumors.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—The published statement that Associate Justices Field and Lamar are likely, during the present year, to retire from the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States seems to have no foundation whatever. Justice Field has recently conversed upon this subject—particularly as to his own feelings and purposes—and he gave no intimation of a purpose to abandon his place on the Supreme bench. He is husbanding his health and strength in the hope of prolonging his usefulness as a member of this great "tribunal of last resort," and he betrays no evidence of feebleness of intellect nor decay of mental vigor. Justice Lamar has gone South to recuperate his health, but he remarked to friends before his departure, that he felt sure a vacation of a few weeks will suffice to rest him and prepare him for a continuance of hard work.

Report Goes to the House.

The report of the majority of the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures, recommending the passage of Bland Free Coinage bill, will be presented to the House to-morrow by Mr. Bland and by consent of the minority of the committee has been made public. The report discusses the various objections made against free coinage, showing where, in the opinion of the minority, those objections were ill-founded, and how free coinage of silver would greatly benefit this country, and especially the producers.

The report begins with an explanation of the provisions of the bill reported. Free coinage of silver is provided, and it is required that it be of standard fineness to meet the alloy used, the alloy being all the expense now being exacted of depositors of gold. Coin notes may be issued on the gold or silver deposited, if demanded, instead of waiting for the coin. The committee raised the maximum denominations of these notes from \$500 to \$1,000, so as to accommodate dealing in large transactions and bank exchanges. These notes are made legal tender, redeemable in coin on demand. The bill provides for the conversion of all our gold and silver notes into coin notes, redeemable in coin, thus doing away entirely with all legal distinctions. It is believed this will greatly tend to promote equality in all respects. There will no longer be issued gold notes or silver notes, but bimetallic notes payable in either coin at the pleasure of the government.

It Is the End of the Elder.

LONDON, Feb. 16.—The salvage operations are going on steadily in the case of the Elder steamship, but it is doubtful if the vessel will ever be got off the rocks. At low water the tips of the masts of the Sirenia are still to be seen, while a mile off the hull of the Cormorant is stranded on the shore. These three vessels bear eloquent testimony to the dangerous nature of this coast.

Typhus in Newburg, N. Y.

NEWBURG, N. Y., Feb. 16.—A pronounced case of typhus fever has been discovered in this city among a number of Italians, the sick man having been a passenger on the steamship Massilla. He has been removed to the pest house, and all the occupants of the building placed in quarantine. The building is to be thoroughly fumigated.

Hyman Goes to the Great Northern.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Feb. 16.—T. J. Hyman has resigned as auditor of the Wisconsin Central Railroad company to accept a position with the Great Northern Railroad company, where his title will be "Assistant to the President." An extraordinary salary is said to have been the inducement for him to take the position. March 1 the auditing department of the Wisconsin Central will be removed from Chicago to St. Paul. At the same time the purchasing and engineering department of the Northern Pacific will be moved from St. Paul to Chicago.

REVOLUTION IN BRAZIL.

Another Outbreak Imminent—Telegraph Lines Cut—Ministers Resigned.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—A dispatch to the Times from Rio Janeiro states that affairs there are in a very bad shape, and notwithstanding the fact that the election of Gen. Peixotto to succeed Gen. Da Fonseca as President of the Republic, was thought to indicate that peace and prosperity would once more prevail throughout the country another revolution is imminent. Three ministers have handed their resignations to the President and this is taken as an indication that the government is breaking up.

At Pelotas, in the state of Rio Grande do Sul, the feeling between the populace and the government troops is very bitter, and it is feared that a conflict may occur at any moment. The government land telegraphs between Pelotas, in the State of Rio Grande do Sul, and Porto Alegre, the capital of that State, have been cut.

UNITED STATES COURT.

An Editor Acquitted of the Charge of Printing a Lottery Advertisement.

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

CONRAD! CONRAD! CONRAD! CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

While it is true that I have been elected president of the Louisiana State Lottery company, vice M. A. Dupuis, deceased, I am still president of the Gulf Coast Ice Manufacturing company, and all orders for material, machinery, etc., as well as all other business letters should be addressed to me as before. PAUL CONRAD, box 1,338 New Orleans.

Gen. E. S. Bragg, of Fond du Lac, defended Mueller, arguing that the advertisement did not come within the scope of the statute. The jury was out but a few minutes.—Milwaukee (Wis.) Sentinel, Feb. 4.

SAYS IT IS A BUSINESS MATTER.

Coulter Confesses to Murdering His Father at Sault Ste. Marie.

SAULT STE. MARIE, Mich., Feb. 13.—Coulter, the self-confessed murderer of his father, was arrested on a charge of perjury in the Circuit court this morning. He pleaded guilty. Judge Steere asked him if he understood the nature of the charge against him.

"Yes," he replied. "It is a business matter between God and me for eternity."

He was remanded to jail to await sentence. Coulter is undoubtedly crazy. He says that his soul is in heaven and that he cares not what become of his carcass.

The Pope Growing Weaker.

ROME, Feb. 16.—Some alarm is felt again regarding the condition of the Pope. His doctors report that he is suffering from a gradual loss of strength. His holiness is considerably affected by the probable fatal illness of Cardinals Melchers and Mermillod, for both of whom he feels the warmest attachment. It is said that the Pope has within a few days received assurances that there will be no attempt of any kind on the part of the Italian government to interfere with or influence the selection of his successor.

Impostor Claims a Murdered Man's Money

VANDALIA, Ill., Feb. 15.—News has been received here from Helena, Mont., that William A. Short, a former well-known citizen of this county, had been murdered by Peter Woods and that one Z. A. Short, who claimed to be a relative of the murdered man, had put in claim for his estate. William Short left here about fifteen years ago and nothing had been heard of him since by his relatives here. Short had no relatives in Montana and Z. A. Short is an assumed character.

Satisfied with the Amalgamation.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 17.—The Press this morning says: "It was authoritatively stated last night that neither Gov. Pattison nor Attorney-General Hansel would take any action to interfere in any way with the Reading railroad deal. It is known that the administration has not made any arrangements in the line of interference and have no plans that way. Some say that the sentiment of the State has shown to the State administration that the public do not regard the amalgamation of the Reading, Lehigh Valley & Jersey Central as detrimental to their interest."

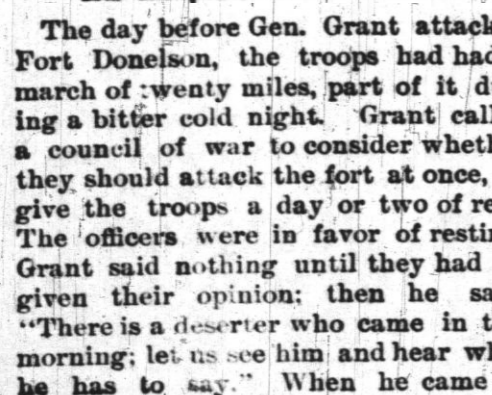
Chicago Board of Trade.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—At the opening on 'Change for the week wheat showed strength for a minute and then declined 3/4c the first hour with a strong recovery later to better than first figures. Corn started a fraction lower and showed further decline at once to 1/4c under the close Saturday. Mess pork was up about 10c at the start but failed to hold the advance. Other products were firm and slightly higher. Closing quotations were:

ARTICLES	High	Low	Feb. 15.	Feb. 13.
Wheat—2				
February...	90 1/2	87 1/2	89 1/2	87 1/2
March...	90 1/2	88 1/2	90 1/2	88 1/2
May...	92 1/2	90 1/2	92 1/2	91 1/2
Corn—2				
February...	40 1/2	40 1/2	40 1/2	40 1/2
March...	41 1/2	40 1/2	41 1/2	41 1/2
May...	42 1/2	41 1/2	42 1/2	42 1/2
Oats—2				
February...	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
March...	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
Port...				
February...	11 80	11 70	11 70	11 75
March...	12 10	12 00	12 00	12 02 1/2
Lard...	6 52 1/2	6 50	6 50	6 52 1/2
February...	5 72 1/2	5 70	5 70	5 72 1/2
Short Ribs...	5 85	5 85	5 85	5 85
February...	6 15	6 05	6 05	6 10

Sullivan Ready for a Fight.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan.,



A Grand Army entertainment will be given in Library hall, Price Hotel, Ohio, by members of R. M. Moore Post of Cincinnati, Feb. 22. A leading feature of the evening will be the different methods of infantry drill used in the United States army, comprising 1776, 1861 and 1892. Proceeds of the evening for the benefit of the post relief fund. Fill the hall, comrades!

molition. The world's population annual increases fifteen millions. No one pretends that half that number of people are converted to God. There are more than twice as many Buddhists as Protestants more than twice as many Buddhists as Roman Catholics. Protestants, 135,000,000 Catholics, 195,000,000; Buddhists, 400,000,000. There are 175,000,000 Mohammedans and 220,000,000 Brahmans. Meanwhile many of the churches are only religious club-houses, where a few people go on Sunday morning, averaging one person to two or one person to a half dozen people and leaving the minister at night to sweat through a sermon with here and there a lone traveller, unless, by a Sunday evening sacred concert, he can get out

A new finger ring is of seven fine gold wires.
If any love is blind it is a mother's for her only son.
If you cannot lick a man be lenient with his faults.
For every foot of stature a man should weigh 23 pounds.
A New Haven man has worn the same coat for fifty-five years.
Taking a gentleman's arm, and vice versa, is going out of vogue.
The latest feminine fancy is steaming the cheeks for the complexion.

Quite a stir has been caused at Carlisle, Clinton county, by the charges made against Miss Luella Nicholls, the assistant principal of the high school, by the Grand Army of the Republic and Sons of Veterans. They charge that in a class lecture on patriotism she made very serious reflections upon pensioners. An attorney has been employed by the local encampment to prefer charges before the board of education. Miss Nicholls denies the charges and is supported by her pupils.

Late Commissioner of Pensions,
Washington, D. C.

Late Commissioner of Pensions,
Washington, D. C.

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When you get into a tight place
and everything goes against you, till
it seems as if you could not hold on a
minute longer, never give up then,
for that's just the place and time that
the tide'll turn.

Boston, it is said, is abandoning
the bean as an article of diet. Fare
well, then, to simplicity, to plain liv-
ing and high thinking. The next
thing that we hear from the "Hub" it
will have a 400 and a "ring."

Worry retards rather than forwards
work. It tries the mind before the
work is begun. It makes one fretful,
sours the temper and disturbs the
peace of the household. One who
worries is never free from care. There
are certain evils which cannot be over-
come. We should make the best of
them and not add the burden of
worry.

Every failure is a step to success;
every detection of what is false, di-
rects us toward what is true; every
trial exhausts some tempting form of
error. Not only so, but scarcely any
attempt is entirely a failure; scarcely
any theory, the result of steady
thought, is altogether false; no tempt-
ing form of error is without some la-
tent chain derived from truth.

The little I have seen of the world
teaches me to look upon the errors of
others in sorrow, not in anger. When
I take the history of one poor heart
that has sinned and suffered, and re-
present to myself the struggles and tem-
ptations it has passed through, the
brief pulsation of joy, the feverish in-
quietude of hope and fear, the pres-
sure of want, the desertion of friends,
I fain would leave the erring soul of
my fellowman with Him from whose
hand it came.

Without renewing the controversy
between short and long words, which
still remains open, we may call atten-
tion to the fact that more than one
hundred monosyllables which have
been in constant use since Chaucer's
time are of Latin lineage, not Eng-
lish, nor Saxon, nor Anglo Saxon,
and that among them are to be found
many of the words which we associate
properly with the ideas of earnest-
ness, simplicity and power, and that
the number of words of two syllables
of similar character is very much
greater.

Nothing is now clearer than that
the novel is the popular form of liter-
ary expression at the present time. It
is worse than idle to insist that it has
faults. If there has ever been a per-
fect form for expressing the feelings of
men history has left no record of it.
The novel is here, and apparently to
stay. It expresses the feelings and
suits the tastes of the great mass of
readers, and the most serious of all the
mistakes made by its critics is the
idea that it must be a medium for con-
veying a moral or for giving instruc-
tion. It is, as the stage once was and
now is to some extent, a means of
amusement. It enables countless
thousands of people to get away from
the dreary, wearying, commonplace
things of ordinary life and to learn
something of the lives of others less
dreary or even more miserable than
their own lot.

Those who are acquainted with our
different universities will bear witness
that the standard of life and conduct
has greatly improved within the last
ten years in all these institutions. There
is less drunkenness, less im-
morality, a broader and better inter-
est in the world, a higher and purer
tone in every institution throughout
the country than formerly prevailed,
and there is a closer relation of these
institutions to the thought and indus-
try and social growths of the country.
The moral and intellectual advance of
the universities is something to be
thankful for. The ideal of educated
American manhood to-day is not that
of a pale student, enfeebled by over-
work, and withdrawn from mankind,
but that of a robust, well proportioned,
bright eyed and square headed and
well developed man, who is alive in
all his senses, but has learned, first of
all, how to take care of himself; next,
what his duties are as an American
citizen, and, last of all, how to make
his education of use to his fellow-men.

NORWOOD PARK.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.—J. H. Brown, President;
J. H. Brown, J. B. Foot, Geo. Gady, N. Sampson,
G. H. Evans, G. Vandenberg, Trustees; E. H.
Bishop, Clerk; James A. Low, Treasurer; D. M. Ball
Attorney; Albert C. Elrick, Collector; John A. Stock-
well, Engineer; Henry Schede, Street Commissioner
Chas. D. Mason, Sewerage Inspector.

AMERICAN REFORMED CHURCH.—Rev. J. S. Jor-
mon, Pastor. N. H. Bates, Supt. of Sunday school.
Sabbath Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sun-
day School at 12:30. Prayer Meeting Wed-
nesday evening at 8 P. M. Society of Christian En-
deavor, Sunday evening at 6:30.

ST. ALBANS EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Sunday Services
at 10 A. M. Rev. Mr. Richmond, Pastor. G. H.
Sucke, Supt. of Sunday school.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Services at 9:30
A. M. Sunday school at 11 A. M. Rev. Geo. En-
chenlaub, Pastor. Henry Blume, Supt. of Sunday
school.

BEACON LIGHT LODGE, F. & A. M.—B. Law-
rence, W. M.; F. G. Barnard, S. W.; H. A. Van
Hartinger, J. M.; A. G. Low, Treas.; J. Walmsley,
Secy.; C. J. DeBerard, S. D.; E. B. Halliday,
J. D.; F. A. Rich, S. S. N. H. Bates, J. S.

Post Office.—H. A. Donaldson & Co.'s store. H.
A. Donaldson, P. M. Mails arrive, 8:15 and 9:30
A. M.; 6:15 P. M.; leaving at 7:41 and 9:30 A. M.,
6:20 P. M.

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

There is a new development of femi-
nine wit and originality in Norwood
which is liable to cause considerable
interest. It is an unprinted magazine
called The Twelfth Guest and will con-
tain sketches of travel, short or cer-
tain stories; in fact, anything liable to in-
terest the community. Each contribu-
tor, will at the regular meeting of the
subscribers read her own contribution,
and as quite a number of subscrib-
ers have already been secured, a num-
ber of pleasant meetings are expected.
Each person wishing to become a sub-
scriber must send her name and 25 cents
to Mrs. L. C. Collins before the 15th of
February. The editors of Twelfth
Guest are Ada Miller Thayer and Carrie
Collins Reed. The February monthly
meeting will be held at the residence
of the treasurer, Mrs. L. C. Collins.

Mrs. Hilton of Fort Atkinson, Wis.,
visited Dr. Bennett for a few days last
week.

The many friends of our esteemed
young merchant, James A. Low, are
glad to see that he is once more able to
attend to his flourishing business.

Dr. Hoffman of Niles called upon us
Wednesday morning, bright and cheer-
ful as usual.

F. B. Norton has accepted a lucrative
position as superintendent at the Cook
County Infirmary and Mrs. Norton is
also employed there as housekeeper.
They are missed in the village but we
are glad to know that they are doing
well.

Mr. Cross was the guest of Mr. and
Mrs. George Robinson on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Norton have gone
to the poor house. Keno refused to ac-
company them and is loafing around
town looking poor and forsaken.

Miss Musette Ide and Miss Josie Cul-
len left on Wednesday morning last for
Janville, Wis., where they will spend
a few weeks with their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett have gone to
California in the hope that change of
air may restore Dr. Bennett to good
health. The good wishes of their many
friends accompany them.

The workmen have not yet com-
menced work on the foundation of the
elegant new depot which is so badly
needed here. The employees of the
Northwestern at the depot are highly
delighted at the prospect of changing
their present cramped and dirty abode
for the large and airy apartments which
have been promised to them so long.

Miss Annie Mason spent a few days
last week with friends in Des Plaines.

Miss Ruth Cyrus has been quite ill at
her home in Chicago for the past few
days and Mrs. E. L. Kletzing has filled
her position as teacher very acceptably.

Any one wishing to glance over a col-
lection of curiosities will do well to call
at the museum of Mr. Frank W. Fox,
who lately returned from Honduras
and is quite willing to give the private
history of each antiquity.

Capt. Samuel Parker and son were
visitors in Norwood on Saturday of last
week.

Mr. Judd of Honduras is a guest of
Mr. F. W. Fox of this place.

Miss Nellie Gulick, a former well-
known resident of Norwood, has been
visiting Miss Ida Gilbert.

Mr. Klindienst is in a very critical
condition at the time of writing and
fears are entertained that he will not
recover.

Word was received from Dr. Bennet
the first part of this week stating that
he had passed the highest altitude
over the Rocky mountains and that he
was feeling well and enjoying the trip.
Charlie Hughes has recovered suffi-
ciently to walk down to the depot on
pleasant days. He is but a ghost of
his former self, but still is improving
steadily.

Mr. Allen Smith has gone to St.
Joseph, Mo., in the hope of gaining
better health.

Mrs. Willis Hemingway has returned
from Geneva, where she has been visit-
ing her father, who has been quite ill.

A large gathering of young people
enjoyed themselves immensely at the
residence of Mrs. M. Voorhees on Tues-
day evening last. The assembly was
in honor of Mr. George Roddome who
left the following morning to assume
his duties on the pay car. Every one
had a pleasant time and left well sat-
isfied with every good wish for the future
of their young host, who is distinguish-
ing himself as one of the rising young
men of our town.

The Village Board of Trustees met
last Monday evening pursuant to ad-
jourment relative to water and side-
walk matters.

Mr. Foster is preparing to erect a
residence for himself.

The Township School convention will
be held at the Reform church Friday afternoon and evening.
All Sunday school workers and chil-
dren are invited.

The town tax collector will be at the
hall Thursdays and Saturdays of each
week until March 10, 1892. Ante up.

Several species of rhinoceroses, now ex-
tinct and only found in a fossil state, used
to exist which had no horns at all. The
name meaning as it does the "horned
nose," is rather a misnomer in their case.

ELSMERE.

Last week the new Hamrock build-
ing, corner Courtland and Ballou
streets, narrowly escaped destruction
by fire which was caused by an over-
heated salamander. But for the prompt
arrival of the city fire boys a serious
conflagration might have resulted.

Although rumors have been afloat to
the effect that Court Black Forest
would not give its annual ball this
year, the many friends of this popular
court were pleased to learn that the
ball would be given on
Washington's birthday evening at the
Turner hall and the Foresters will en-
deavor to outdo their former efforts in
this direction. The former successful
balls given by Court Black Forest are
guarantees that the forthcoming af-
fair will not fall behind its predecessors.

Mr. R. W. Donovan, the genial Armi-
tage avenue groceryman and a mem-
ber of the above-named court, has pre-
sented the latter with a handsome gold
medal, which will be offered as a prize
to the best lady waltzer at the annual
ball on next Monday night. Let our
female terpsichorean artists turn out
and compete for it.

FEMININITIES.

A New York young lady secured a ver-
dict of \$1,000 damages for the loss of a
toe.

The first thing that some women will
want to do when they get to heaven will
be to hunt up a broom and dust and
clean.

The latest acquisition of a distinguished
actress is a real silver bath, said to be the
only one in the world. It was made for
an Indian prince.

The French say that grape fruit was the
"forbidden fruit" of Eden. The marks of
Eve's teeth can be seen near where the
stem joins the fruit.

A beautiful smile is to the female coun-
enance what the sunbeam is to the land-
scape. It embellishes an inferior face and
redeems an ugly one.

"My dearest Ida, how is it that you, the
loveliest girl in our set, are going to marry
and settle down?" "Nothing is simpler,
my dear. The bonnets for matrons are so
becoming."

Bingo: "I have made a firm resolve.
After the first of the year I am going to
get up every morning at 6 o'clock." Mrs.
Bingo: "What are you going to do
then?" Bingo: "I am going to pull
down those confounded blinds so the light
won't disturb me."

Kate: "Why, only last week you said
that nothing your father and mother
could say would ever make you marry
Rob Bobbett, and now you've engaged
yourself to him. Why did you do it?"
Ethel: "It was something Rob said him-
self. He hadn't asked me last week."

Mr. Laman: "Why do you always
question patients so closely about what
they eat? Does the information you get
help you to diagnose their cases?" Dr.
Emde: "Oh, no! But by so doing I am
enabled to guess what their station in life
is, and how much fees I can probably get
out of them."

Education does not seem to make the
people any the less superstitious. About
fifteen hundred different kinds of dream
books are in the market, and all of them
find buyers, while sales steadily increase
about in proportion to the increase of
people. Nor is the demand for dream
books confined to the poor. Women with
sealskins and diamonds buy them.

Excited messenger: "Mrs. Sawbones,
come quick! A man has fallen from the
roof of his house and is bleeding to death."
"All right. I'll be there as soon as I have
got on my new dress and have done up
my hair. Let me see, had I better wear
my dark blue dress, or that violet-colored
one? The blue dress is most becoming to
my complexion, but the other is so styl-
ish."

An artificial limb may not always be a
misfortune, as was instanced at Waynes-
boro, Ga., the other day. A man went
duck hunting, and his boat being acci-
dentally upset, he was thrown into the
water. He was unable to swim, and had
it not been for his cork leg he would have
been drowned. Fortunately his artificial
limb refused to sink below the surface of
the stream, and he was thus able to crawl
back into the boat.

FRESH AND FRAGMENTARY

Parisian ragpickers operate only after
sundown.

It has been discovered that almanacs
date back to the year 100 A. D.

There are 3,064 languages in the world
and more than 1,000 religions.

There are said to be sixty-seven vet-
erans of the war of 1812 now alive in the
United States.

An equestrian statue of the Emperor
Frederick is to be erected on the hills in
Alsace on a spot overlooking the field of
Worth. The statue is to cost \$60,000.

There is a mule in Union township, N.
J., that is said to be eighty-four years
old. "White-haired men remember in-
effectually trying to ride the animal when
boys, and it was a venerable animal
then."

The New York S. P. C. A. has de-
manded that a pig, which is in the cast of
a comic opera company in that city, shall
be left out of the performance, on the
ground that its mirth-provoking squeals
and grunts are produced by worrying it.

Advertisement of a Japanese tea mar-
chant: "At present we manufacture very
industriously the several kinds of teas, so
that our buyers must be well adapted to
use them. There are the pan-fired, basket-
fired, and Sun-dried that are made of the
different classes from choicest to common.
Therefore you shall know that they will
give a very pretty taste. Please, we hope
you will order to us, no matter whether
many or few parts."

It is well-known that horses can hear
deep sounds that we can not. For days
previous to the earthquake in the Riviera
the horses there showed every symptom of
anxiety, fear, which continued without any
change of character till the fury of the
convulsion broke forth. But not till a few
seconds before the earth began to quake
did human beings hear any sounds, while
it is extremely probable that the horses
heard the subterranean noises for two or
three days previously.

Twelve hackmen in San Francisco, find-
ing business persistently dull, came to the
conclusion that they were being "hood-
doed." To lay the hoodoo they drove in
procession through some of the principal
streets of the city slowly and with all the
solemnity hackmen assume when attend-
ing a funeral. By irony of fate during
the journey they had more calls than they
previously had had in a week, but on ac-
count of an agreement they were at that
time unable to take a fare.

A SCOTCH POET.

John E. Barlas, Who Fired on the House
of Commons, in Jail.

John E. Barlas, who is at present
lying in Holloway gaol, England,
under remand on the charge of firing
at the House of Commons—a fin de
siede version of Don Quixote's famous
charge against another kind of wind-
mill—is by birth connected with some
of the best families in Scotland. He is
31 years of age, and was educated at
the Charterhouse and at New College,
Oxford.

While an undergraduate Barlas mar-
ried under highly romantic circum-
stances, which were the talk of the
Varsity for the whole term. He took
a second class in honors. He is a very
able musician and pianist. After leav-
ing Oxford and having distributed his
private fortune in largesses, he took to
tutorship as a profession. But he has
always regarded his poetry as the
work of his life.

Among his published works are
"Dream Fugues," "Punch and Judy,"
"Poems." A few years ago he went to
Paris and tried his hand at journalism.
He scored some success and of a series
of articles of his on the Paris Salon of
the year the late Dr. Hueffer of the
Times wrote that they were the best
specimens of art criticism he had ever
read. His recent outbreak, which was
undoubtedly caused by a fit of tempo-
rary insanity, took all his friends by
surprise. He had never previously
shown the least signs of being liable to
mental aberration.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

Lover and Sweetheart Reunited in a
Strange Way.

Sam T. Jack's Creole Burlesque com-
pany lost a star at Chicago last week.
Onez Pasquale, one of the pretty girls
left the company, and with Ferdinand
Yznaga, a young Cuban, took the Illi-
nois Central railroad for New Orleans.



ONEZ PASQUALE.

from which point they will sail for
Cuba, where they will be made hus-
band and wife. Their meeting in Chi-
cago was a surprise to Miss Pasquale.
For some years she believed
Yznaga dead. It seems that
they fell in love in
Cuba many years ago, but in some
way became separated. She after-
wards heard that he was dead. He
was told that she had run away with
another. Yznaga was in New York
city recently and attended a perfor-
mance of the Creoles. Among them he
saw his lost love. He sought an inter-
view, which, owing to the rigorous
rules of Mr. Jack, could not be obtained.
When the company went West he fol-
lowed it. Still Mr. Jack would not be-
lieve the young man's story. In Chicago,
however, Yznaga secured legal advice
which ended in a meeting, with the re-
sult named. The heroine is the
daughter of a Cuban rebel who was
killed in the late war there. She is
also heiress to half a million dollars,
which could not be obtained until she
married Yznaga. The latter fact ac-
counts for the long years of separation.

Scottish Gypsies.

The majority of Scottish Gypsies
have spread over a vast tract of coun-
try. Here they have gradually be-
come lost to view as a distinctive race.
In Europe they are found in the great-
est number to-day in Hungary and
Wallachia, where there are 500,000.

Naphtha Cleanses Gloves.

Undressed kid gloves may be cleansed
by washing them in naphtha. Wash
on the hands and hang them out in the
air to dry.

THE BEST LAUNDRY WORK

In the city is done by the

MUTUAL LAUNDRY CO.,

Main Office:

1333 N. CLARK STREET.

Our prices are not controlled by the Lau-
ndrymen's Association.
Shirts, 8c; Cuffs, per pair, 3c; Underwear,
7c; Collars, 2c. 10 per cent discount for first 30
days.

L. FOSCHER, Agent,
BARBER SHOP, DES PLAINES.

PARK THEATRE

STATE STREET,

(Near Harrison.)

VARIETY.

BURLESQUE,

FARCE COMEDY.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

Matinee Every Day.

10 cts ADMISSION 10 cts.

E. GOETTSCHKE.

Dealer in

Hardware & Tinware

A Large Assortment of TOOLS.

Agent for the Celebrated

JEWEL & RED CROSS

Stoves and Ranges.

1049 Milwaukee Avenue,

AND

Cor. North and Western Aves

WE SELL ONLY PURE GOODS.

Genuine Imported Aquavit.

IMPORTED NORWEGIAN BEER.

Pure California Brandies and Wines at the very
Lowest Prices.

SAM SCHULZ,

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

OTTO LARSON,

UNDERTAKER,

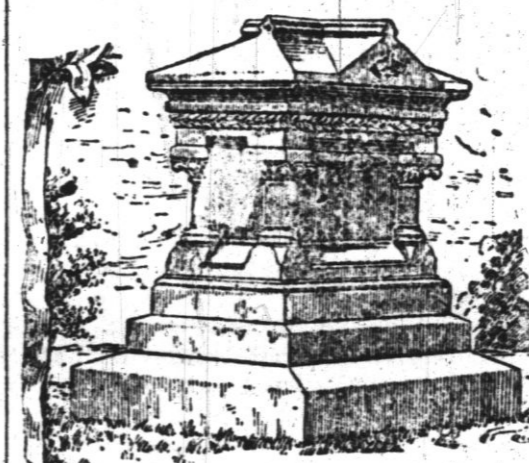
AND DEALER IN

Metallic, Rosewood and Mahogany

CASKETS AND COFFINS.

HEARSES AND CARRIAGES FURNISHED.

Jefferson Park, Ill.



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

THE JEFFERSON

Marble, Granite & Stone Works.

Monuments, Headstones,

Tablets, Vaults

And Cemetery Work of all kinds at
Lowest Prices.

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

IRVING PARK.

ILL.

Mosler, Bahmann & Co.,

Manufacturer of

Patent Fire and Burglar Proof

SAFES AND VAULTS,

49 WABASH AVENUE.

EMIL PITTMAN, Merchant Tailor,

SHERIDAN AVE.

Between Garden and Centre Aves.

AVONDALE,

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

H. EHRHARDT,

Dealer in

Groceries & Provisions,

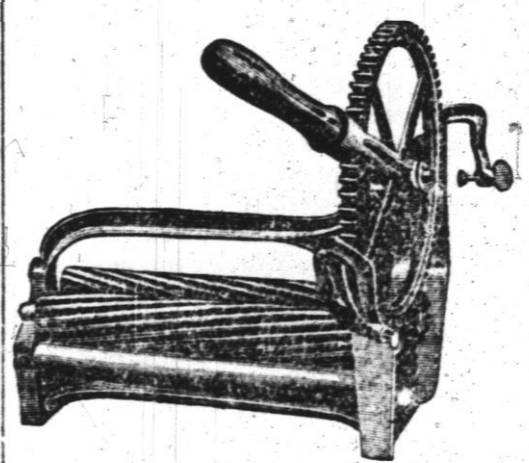
BEST TEAS AND COFFEES,

CANNED AND DRIED FRUITS.

Choice Brands of Flour.

New Store! Fresh Goods! Lowest Prices!

472 NORTH AVENUE, near Milwaukee Ave.



Washing Machines.

Washing Made Easy.

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

W. F. BACH,

103 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

A GOODLY HERITAGE.

My vineyard that is mine I have to keep
Pruning for fruit the pleasant twigs and
leaves.
Tend thou thy cornfield; one day thou
shalt reap
In joy thy ripened sheaves.
Or if thine an orchard, graft and prop
Food-bearing trees, each watered in its
place;
Or if a garden, let it yield for crop
Sweet herbs and herb of grace.
But if my lot be sand, where nothing
grows!
Nay, who hath said it? Tune a thankful
psalm:
For though thy desert bloom not as the
rose.
It yet can rear thy palm.
—Christina Rossetti.

FLORA'S FORTUNES.

"You want a narrow blue velvet ribbon, ma'am? Yes, ma'am, in one-half minute. Velvet ribbons, Miss Darcy, and look sharp about it."
Flora Darcy dropped the elaborate strip of scarlet worsted upon which she was at work and hurried forward to her place behind the counter, for Messrs. Screw & Pinch made it a rule "never to allow any time to be wasted" in their establishment. When Flora saw the faces of the customers she was to serve, she dropped the box of velvet ribbons and exclaimed:
"Aunt Juliet! And Clara!"

The words broke almost unconsciously from her lips; the next instant she checked herself abashed.

"Dear me, Clara," faltered the elder lady, half angry, half confused, "this is very embarrassing to—"

"Do hush, mamma! What a fool you are!" said Miss Clara Darcy, in a not very filial strain. Of course, we aren't obliged to recognize any relationship with this—this young woman. Let us go," and they went.

Flora Darcy had a hard day of it at Messrs. Screw & Pinch's, and it was not until they were closing up for the night that she had an opportunity to clear the "heaped-up" counter which was her special charge. A pasteboard box-cover lay on the floor partly under the counter, and as Flora stooped to pick it up something glittered beneath it—a gilt-clasped portmanteau.

"Some lady has left her portmanteau on the counter, and it has got brushed off with the trimmings," was the girl's first thought as she opened it. "I never saw so much money at one time in all my life before!"

At the same instant a perfumed card dropped from the inner compartment—a card engraved in German text—

MRS. DEVEREUX DARCY.
The blood instinctively rushed into Flora's pale and wearied cheeks.

"It is Aunt Juliet's purse, and the money is hers—no, ours! Did not her husband meanly deprive my mother of her poor little fortune? Does he not live in luxury while we are starving? But it is not mine. I will take it to Aunt Darcy at once."

She turned resolutely toward the aristocratic quarter of the city, in which dwelt Mrs. Devereux Darcy. It was a long walk, but Flora scarcely heeded it, so eager was she to rid herself of the tiny burden that was momentarily growing heavier in her heart and hand.

Mrs. Darcy was at dinner; she could see no one, was the answer Flora received when she requested a brief interview with her aunt; nor was she blind to the footman's insolence and supercilious stare as he delivered his stereotyped answer.

"You will give her this parcel, if you please," she said, a little annoyed.

"Yes, miss, I'll give it to her," was Mercury's reply, as he yawned visibly and shut the door after her; while Flora, infinitely relieved, tripped away with a heart many degrees lighter than it had been.

"I shall soon be at home now," thought Flora. "I hope mamma is not alarmed at my unusual delay."

Miss Clara Darcy, who had sat a whole hour in full dress, white kid gloves, silver bouquet holder and all, was beginning to wax exceedingly impatient when at length "Dr. Philipson" was announced—a frank, handsome young man with thoughtful grey eyes and a port erect as that of Hyperion.

"You must excuse my delay, Miss Darcy; we professional men are not always masters of our own time and I was detained by a street accident—a broken arm."

"Ah, indeed?"

"Yes—a pretty little sewing-girl, I should judge—sent to the hospital. And, my the way, it's a curious coincidence—but her name is Darcy."

"Darcy?" echoed Clara.

"Yes, Flora Darcy."

"How strange! I thought," added Clara, with the glib readiness of the habitual falsehood-monger, "that we were the only family of that name in the city. Papa—ahem—he's no relatives living."

The intense glow of the August sunshine quivered fitfully on the floor of the convalescent ward, as Dr. Philipson's footsteps rang, strong, nervous and inspiring, upon its threshold. There was many a heart leaped up at the familiar sound, but most of all the heart of poor Flora Darcy, who was sitting up for the first time since the long, wearisome fever that had followed on the pain and inflammation of her broken arm.

All the morning she had been thinking of Dr. Philipson, but scarcely more than Dr. Philipson had been thinking of her. What should he do with this fair, fragile convalescent who was just emerging from the valley of the shadow of death?

She had told him much of her history—the rest had been unconsciously revealed in the incoherent ravings of fever. Had Clara Darcy known this, she could, perhaps, have understood the sudden and unaccountable cessation of Dr. Philipson's visits and at-

tentions. As it was, she was in a curious medley of conjectures and bewilderment, not unmingled with the acutest mortification.

Dr. Philipson came to Flora last in his round of visits.

"Well, Flora," he said, cheerily. "You are really sitting up. This looks encouraging. We shall discharge you in a day or two, now. What am I to understand by your sober little face?"

"I have lost my situation; my mother has spent all she had; I am not yet strong enough to work—and I can not beg."

"You have relations—the Devereux Darceys. Why not go to them?"

"I would die first, sir," she said, with energy.

Dr. Philipson smiled as he stroked down Flora's short, curly hair.

"Flora," he said gently, in a voice so low that it was audible to her ears alone—but no matter what he said.

"Mamma!" shrieked Clara Darcy, one morning not long after "here's Dr. Philipson's marriage in the papers; and whom do you suppose he has married? My cousin, Flora!"

"Your cousin, Flora!" shrieked the matron in dismay.

"This comes of hospitals and those horrid infectious places," went on Clara hysterically. "I wouldn't marry a doctor—not if there wasn't another man in the world!"

And rather irrelevantly she burst into tears—tears that would have been bitterer yet if she could have known how quietly happy Dr. Philipson and his young wife were—New York Ledger.

HE WENT TO THE SMOKER.

A Masher Who Did Not Care to Wait For an Introduction.

A masher boarded the train at Batavia, relates the Rochester Democrat. He had all the appearance of a professional lady-killer, including a red necktie and an Indian-rubber smile. He stared at all the ladies in the car as he walked down the aisle. He was picking out a victim and doing his work with the air of a man who knows not defeat.

It didn't take him long to make a selection. He picked out a young married woman who occupied one of the front seats of the car with a little girl and seated himself across the aisle a short distance behind her.

The soon-to-be-mashed little girl was alternately playing in the aisle and sitting by her mother.

During one of the child's frolics in the aisle the gentleman from Batavia caught her eye and beckoned to her.

The mother saw her child start to run away, looked in the direction in which she was going, saw the masher and smiled. This was all the encouragement the lady-killer wanted. He called the little girl to his side, wrote something on a card and said to the child: "Take this to mamma."

The little one obeyed, and this is what mamma read:

"I should be delighted to make your acquaintance."

The young mother's face turned scarlet as she read the note, but she wrote a reply to it and sent it by the little girl. Then she turned her gaze on the masher. The little girl delivered the message, and this is what the fellow read:

"Perhaps you can get my husband, who is sitting directly behind you, to introduce us."

The masher looked up. Then involuntarily he turned his eyes toward the person occupying the seat behind him.

Another pair of eyes was regarding him with a fixed, stony gaze. Suddenly the Indian rubber smile lost its elasticity, even the red necktie seemed to grow dull in color, and the lady-killer as suddenly concluded that he wanted a smoke worse than ever before in his life.

Wonders of the Trance State.

Prof. William James, a well-known Harvard instructor, in speaking of the trance condition and trances in general, says: "I know a woman who in her trances knows facts which altogether transcend her possible normal consciousness—facts about the lives of people whom she never saw or heard of before. I make this statement deliberately, knowing the liabilities to which it exposes me. My own impressions are that the trance condition is an immensely complex and fluctuating thing, into the understanding of which we have hardly begun to penetrate, and concerning which any very sweeping generalizations are sure to be premature."—St. Louis Republic.

The King.

The Chinese have quite a large collection of musical instruments, all more or less of an interesting character. One of the most important of these is called the "king," and was invented by the Emperor Tschun, and is generally supposed to have been in existence for 4,200 years—which is certainly a good old age. It consists of sixteen different sized stones, which are hung in two rows, and the musician strikes the stones with a wooden mallet. A richly ornamented instrument made after the same manner and called the "no-king" may only be used by the emperor. —Saturday Evening Post.

Grand Combination Act.

Two farmers, neighbors and old friends, named Rheame and Morin, in the parish of St. Marie, Beauce, Quebec, had each eight children, four sons and four daughters. Morin's four sons have married Rheame's daughters and Rheame's four sons have married the daughters of Morin. The marriages did not take place all at one time, but the grand combination was consummated a few weeks ago by the marriage of the last couple.

A LOVELY SIGHT.

The Lights and Shades of a Moonlit Sky.

"I tell you this is a night fit for the gods," exclaimed the doctor as he came putting and blowing home from the midnight train. "Just step to the door and see for your self." I did so, and saw the world like a splendid diamond flashing in the light of the moon. I saw a purple sky, deep and rich as the velvet leaf of a pansy, so studded with fiery constellations that it seemed to throb before my eyes like a flame. I saw a group of evergreens draped in dazzling cloaks of snow. I saw a far-off line of bluffs that glistened like the waves of a frozen sea, hushed in eternal calm. I saw ten thousand times ten thousand flakes of light that sparkled on the ground as though the earth were radiating diamond points and jewel flashes. I saw the cold, opaline expanses of the lake stretching infinite loneliness beyond the reach of straining sight.

I saw all this and I saw a darker, deadlier side to the picture as I stood and rejoiced that the tardy weather had turned cold at last. I saw miserable homes wherein human beings crouched together like hungry dogs, writes "Amber" in the Chicago Herald. I saw cradles wherein lay little children whom God had meant to be rosy and sweet and warm, but whom poverty had changed to puny skeletons who moaned and shivered in uneasy sleep. I saw scanty fires, which hardly served to warm an inch of space in barren rooms, wherein sat wrecks of men and women who sought in drink to hide the sting of cold and hunger. I saw young girls stretch thin and claw-like hands above a jet of flickering flame and seek to draw a little warmth from it to thaw their frozen blood. I saw mothers who clasped starving babies to their shrunken breasts.

I saw graves whence comfort and a long succor came from hunger and pain beckoned with alluring hands. I saw racks that were the sport of ribald winds, and behind the racks were tender flesh and numbened and breaking hearts. I saw want and misery and their sister, care, evermore the companion piece to good old-fashioned wintry weather. I saw an ever-present background of darkness wherein the diamond splendor of zero weather was cast in all its glory.

I saw all this, and felt in my heart to question God why should such sharp contrasts be. Why is the earth always to stagger and groan under its burden of unmerited woe? Why are little children born to cry and starve and die like the cubs of wolves? and why, the earth over, must it be that one man's wine is another man's poison, one man's opportunity another's loss? It's a queer jumble, my dear, and he who sets it right has yet to be born.

Captured a Devil Fish.

The fishermen at Isle au Haut, Me., recently captured a devil fish which measured 4½ feet in length and 23 inches across the back, and weighed 100 pounds. The creature fought furiously and would have been more than a match for one man.

CURRENT FUN.

No harm to do this and no harm to go there, you say. Well, that depends. The swill barrel is very good place for rotten apple, but a very poor place for a sound one. —Ran's Horn.

Mr. Blackbills, displaying his collection of Indian curios—"That is a specimen of the war paint of the Sioux. I brought it when I came home from my last trip." Fair Visitor—"Ah, I see; a sort of Sioux veneer." —Boston Post.

Uncle George, reading,—"And when the man got safely home he thanked God." Ethel—"Why did he thank God, Uncle George?" U. G.—"Because the bear didn't eat him." Ethel—"Why didn't he thank the bear?" —Capital Chit.

She—"Has papa asked you about your income?" He—"Yes." She—"And you told him that little fib about the large salary?" He—"Yes." She—"I'm so glad." He—"Well, I'm sorry. He borrowed \$50 from me on the spot." —Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Phrenologist—"Your bump of imagination is abnormally large, sir. You should write poetry." Visitor—"I do write poetry. Only yesterday I took a poem to an editor, and that bump you are feeling is where he hit me. Don't bear on it so hard." —Tid-Bitz.

GENERALITIES.

The Atlanta Constitution describes a young woman as "a long and stately blonde."

Philadelphia has 235,000 houses as against 125,000 in Chicago 119,238 in New York and 52,599 in Boston.

In San Bernardino county, Cal., 3,172 jack rabbits were killed in seventeen days, on which bounties aggregating \$793 were paid.

A man got in a box-car at Norfolk to steal a ride. He was locked up, and when the car was opened in Sanford, N. C. he had been there three days, eating raw fish and raisins into which he had broken. He had no water all the time.

So strict was Stonewall Jackson in his religious observances that he never traveled on Sunday and never posted a letter or took one from the mail on that day. He believed, indeed, that it was wrong for the government to carry mail on that day.

A large bald eagle swooped down upon a dog in the yard of John Ware at Mingo, Randolph county, W. Va., lately and carried him up several feet. The dog bit the eagle and caused it to let him fall to the ground. Again the eagle swooped down and a battle began between the two, in which the dog but the eagle so severely that it was unable to fly. It then escaped by running into the underbrush.

One of the biggest rocks ever moved in the course of railroad construction in this country was excavated on the line of the Mexican Southern railway. The giant boulder was 120 feet in height and measured 1,000 cubic meters. Six dynamite cartridges were placed under the rock after the men had excavated as much earth as possible, and were fired one after another. At the sixth explosion the big fellow rolled over out of the way.

THE STAR ROUTE SERVICE.

Privation Undergone by the Mounted Mail Carriers of the Rural South.

The star route mail service of this country has made many men rich and kept many men poor. The mail carrier who jogs along the muddy country roads in this state generally has not an extra coat to his back and few extra dollars in his pocket. The big contractor, on the other hand—the man who buys up many routes from the government—frequently has more money than he knows what to do with. At least, other persons, especially the humble mail carrier, sometimes think so. However, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, the profit in this business is not what it once was, by a great deal, for competition that leveler of incomes, is now close.

Every route must be bid for separately and a separate bond given for each. The government is very particular in this respect. The bids are made according to the weight of the mail to be carried, the distance of the route and the number of times per week it has to be carried. In few if any cases does the man who makes the successful bid carry the mail himself, for generally one man or one firm gets several hundred of the contracts. The contractor then sublets the routes to men who agree to carry it for so much per year. There is generally a vast difference between his idea of what it costs to carry the mail and the government's. It is said that some carriers who have to work every day, do not make 50 cents per diem. Besides they have to furnish their own conveyance. It is generally carried on horseback, though a buggy, a bus, or a stage may be used. This in fact is the distinctive characteristic of a star route as different from other forms of mail service. The government does not specify how it shall be carried.

The hardships of the street car driver are nothing compared with the suffering that some of the mail carriers in this state have to undergo. In rain, snow, sleet and hail, they have to take their long daily rides. The thermometer may get so low that cattle freeze in the field, but the mail carrier is supposed to be invulnerable for the pay of 50 cents a day. He has to catch trains, on pain of losing his contract and thereby forfeiting his bond, when the roads are little less than beds of quicksand. He has to feed his horse, feed himself and family, not to mention clothing and the expense of keeping his vehicle in order, if he uses one, for 50 cents a day. They must be wonders of economy, these mail carriers. In some portions of the state especially in the southern part, the mail carrier has to go only once a week. There are places not fifty miles from Louisville where mail is received only three times a week. The carrier, however, has one thing to compensate for his small pay, where mail is distributed only once a week. He is a very important personage there, outranking the country squire, except when the examining trial of a murderer is to be held. An eager crowd, who have not heard from the outer world for six days, await his arrival. The first sight of him, as his horse turns a bend in the country road, is a village sensation, the greatest probably since he made his last trip. In addition to the mail, he carries the gossip of other neighborhoods and the news from the entire outer world. When he alights from his horse and stretches his limbs, he is quickly the center of a crowd of eager inquirers. Thus his small pay and many privations are not without their reward.

KIND NEIGHBORS.

Always Willing to Impart Information and Give Advice.

There was a rap at the back door of a New Auburn home where the writer was in search of information regarding a matter of public interest and a very small girl entered with a tin pail.

"Marm says," said she, "that she guessed your wash'll look like time when it's took in. It's gettin' all dirt and mud."

The woman made no reply, but turned her attention to the writer.

"And my ma says," continued the little girl with the pail, "that she'd think you'd want to see your close reel; it's all one-sided and your close hangs in the dirt."

"Yes, child," said the lady of the house.

"And marm says that she wish't me to say to you that there's a blind up in your second story that's flappin' and that your cat's over to our house an' ain't been fed for a week, and that your boy Joe ain't been to school for more'n ten days, and that if that flour you lent her is the best you've got she don't see how you make any bread that's fit to eat and that she wish't you'd let me have a ball o' butter if it's good. Marm wanted me to tell you, too, that she thinks the shingles must be leakin' water into your upper chamber on the front side."

"Seems to me," said the woman with a forced smile, as the child went out, "that I've got the obligingest neighbors a woman ever had." —Lewiston Journal.

She Knew the Difference.

The Boston papers continue to report anecdotes which show that the children of the city are not soon to lose their reputation for superior taste and intelligence.

A four-year-old girl created a laugh the other night in one of the public parks. The band did not arrive so promptly as she expected, and she began to fear that it would not come at all.

"Never mind," said her father consolingly. "If it doesn't come I'll sing you a song."

"I don't want you to sing," persisted the discriminating child, "I want some music." —Boston Transcript.

THEY MEET ON THE TRAIN.

Neither of Them Had Changed Very Much With the Passage of Time.

A plain, middle-aged woman had been sitting in the passenger coach at my left hand for the last thirty miles, avers a writer in the Detroit Free Press, when a man about 50 years of age and plainly dressed got on at a small station. He had taken the seat ahead of me, but happening to look around and observe the woman he jumped up and went over to her with a:

"Wall, by gosh! but who'd thought it! Howdy do, Mary?"

"Howdy do, Samuel," she replied as they shook hands and he sat down beside her.

"What're you goin'?" he asked.

"Down home to Ellendale."

"Livin' down there, be ye?"

"Yes."

"You look jest the same as ever. I'd a known you in China."

"Yes, I don't suppose I've changed much."

"Wall, I often think about ye, and I hope you'll do well. I had to get a divorce from you because we couldn't agree, but I don't lay it up agin you as some would. Married again, I'm told."

"Yes."

"Purty decent sort o' feller?"

"He's a good man—a very good man."

"I'm glad on it. Good provider, is he?"

"Yes."

"Willin' you should burn plenty of dry wood and have two kerosene lamps goin' at once?"

"Yes."

"Wall, he must be purty fair. Does he 'low you to run in debt when you want to?"

"I haven't wanted to yet."

"Shoo! You have changed since we got divorced; you allus wanted to be runnin' in debt, you know. That and your bein' so mighty independent brought on most of our quarrels."

"If I wanted to run in debt I never got the chance," she curtly replied.

"Thar's no need to. I was a good provider, as everybody knows."

"Yes, I had one pair of shoes in three years!"

"Now, Mary?"

"And I don't believe in a wife creepin' and crawling to a husband."

"Thar you go—same sass as you used to give me."

"If you don't take it you needn't stay here."

"And stay here I won't!" he exclaimed, as he rose up. "You are jest like you used to be—jest as mean and techy as ever."

"And I have no doubt you are the same old skintin' and fault-finder."

"What! What! Some folks blamed me for getting a divorce, but I guess they wouldn't if they could hear you talk."

"I don't care whether they would or not!"

"Wall, by gum!" said the old man, as he sat down beside me; "but this carries me right back to three years ago. Seems as if we was javin' about who'd get up and build the fire of a January mornin', and that she was sassin' me after the same old fashion, and declarin' she'd lay there till the bed sunk through into the cellar afore she'd build a fire for me or any other man on earth!"

Neat Jokes.

Two lord chancellors of England have made the turning over of a sheet of note paper a device for executing their neatest jokes, says the Argonaut. Lord Chancellor Eldon, having been asked by a clerical friend to give him a certain living, wrote on one side of a sheet of paper:

"DEAR FISHER: I can not to-day give you the preference for which you ask. I remain your sincere friend, ELDON."

"Turn over."

(On the other side): "I gave it to you yesterday."

Sir John Sinclair, who had done much for the agriculture of England and Scotland, thought the nation should present him with a testimonial, and wrote to Lord Chancellor Erskine, inviting him to subscribe to it. On one side of a sheet of paper Erskine replied:

"MY DEAR SIR JOHN: I am certain there are few in this kingdom who set a higher value on your services than myself, and I have the honor to subscribe."

(On the other side the note concluded): "Myself."

"Your obedient, faithful servant, ERSKINE."

Joggins His Memory.

Miss De Peyster—I have been trying to find out where your daughter got her new gown. Have you any idea?

Colonel Bilderwick (grimly)—I ought to know. The woman she bought it from has been around to my office every day for a month.—Cloak Review.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW. Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled to Pensions.

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and satisfactorily settled, write to

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

Address: 186 S. Clark Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

YOU who have been humbugged by the "Electric Belts," "Fellow Sufferers," "Boils," "Froches," "Vacuum," "Free Cure Quacks," and who have found yourself growing older and worse; who have given up in despair, saying "I am doomed, there is no hope for me;" to you sickness and misfortune, SELF! There is a MANHOOD Hope! There is a Cure!

Write me a full history of your case, and send for thousands. Forty years' experience in my skill is great. I have cured you need treatment write me before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation personally or by mail, free and sacred. Medicines sent everywhere, no matter where you are. A friendly letter may aid and direct you to Health. Address

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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.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
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"German Syrup"

Boschee's German Syrup is more successful in the treatment of Consumption than any other remedy prescribed. It has been tried under every variety of climate. In the bleak, bitter North, in damp New England, in the fickle Middle States, in the hot, moist South—everywhere. It has been in demand by every nationality. It has been employed in every stage of Consumption. In brief it has been used by millions and its the only true and reliable Consumption Remedy.

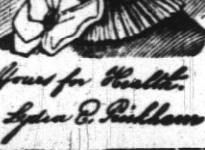
"I Hate to Ask My Doctor."

the delicacy of the young, but there is no excuse for a woman who neglects the freely offered assistance of a woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the product of a life's practice of a woman among women, and an unfailing cure for woman's ills. It removes at once those pains, aches, and weaknesses, brightens the spirits, and invigorates the entire system. An unexcelled remedy for Kidney Troubles.

Oh, Woman!

False modesty and procrastination are responsible for much of your suffering. We can excuse

the delicacy of the young, but there is no excuse for a woman who neglects the freely offered assistance of a woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the product of a life's practice of a woman among women, and an unfailing cure for woman's ills. It removes at once those pains, aches, and weaknesses, brightens the spirits, and invigorates the entire system. An unexcelled remedy for Kidney Troubles.



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

Disordered Liver,

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

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Scorfula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility. Guaranteed—Use contents of One Bottle. If not better, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00. Size, "Largest" Guide to Health—Consultation free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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Will purchase Improved Farms Near Washington, D. C., the Nation's Capital. Unsurpassed opportunity to secure a home. Settlement of Northern people. Information and Maps FREE. Address: M. V. RICHARDS, Land and Immigration Agent B. & O. R. R. Co., BALTIMORE, MD.

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Remedy Free. Instant Relief. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no pain; no surgery; no suppositories. A victim tried in vain every remedy, has discovered a simple cure which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address: J. H. BRYAN, Box 229, New York City, N. Y.

If you are offered a bottle of Salvation Oil, without wrapper, or mutilated or defaced, don't buy it at any price, you may be sure that there is something wrong—it may be a worthless or dangerous counterfeit. Insist upon getting a perfect, unbroken, genuine package, in a yellow wrapper.

Samson McCann, an Irishman, breaks silver dollars between his fingers, and chains capable of sustaining 6,000 pounds.

I've used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family for two years. It has saved me many dollars in doctor's bills. For croup it can't be overvalued. I'm never backward in recommending it. I know what it is. Rev. N. B. GRUBB, Ed. Weekly Item, Schwenksville, Pa.

Eugene Sandow, a German, only weighs 202 pounds, but is credited with having put up a 312-pound dumb-bell with one hand.

California is the most attractive and delightful section of the United States, if not of the world, and its many beautiful resorts will be crowded with the best families of the East during the entire winter. It offers to the investor the best open opportunity for safe and large returns from its fruit lands. It offers the kindest climate in the world to the feeble and debilitated; and it is reached in the most comfortable manner over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad. Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars leave Chicago by this line every day in the year and go without change or transfer through to San Francisco, Los Angeles and San Diego. This is a feature not offered by any other line.

Write to John J. Byrne, 621 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill., if you desire any further information as to the country and the accommodations for reaching it.

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

Mr. Grogan—"Bedad! look at this coat yez would me lasht noight fer a blue wan. Shure, it's grane this mornin'."

Mr. Golstein—"Mein tear frendt, dot goat ees far eefening vare only."

WHEN IN CHICAGO Call at Mrs. Clark's Fireside Cafe, 266 Washburn avenue, one block north of the Auditorium building. For quick service, home cooking and moderate prices this restaurant is unexcelled. Home-made chicken pie a specialty.

The absolute wealth of the United States is put at \$62,610,000,000, or about \$1,000 per capita, as against \$870 per capita in 1880.

Coughs and Hoarseness.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Sold only in boxes.

The pecan crop is one of the largest on record in Texas.

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

A Missouri newspaper has 700 cords of wood due on subscription and not a single stick in the woodshed.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by DR. KILMER'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Fit after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to "Fits cases." Send to Dr. Kilmer, 501 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mr. Crane has a new play called "For Money," written by Clay M. Green and Augustin Thomas.

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

In gold rings, chased bands, usually with small incised border, are intended for children. These usually have a plain disk on top for the initial.

BECKHAM'S PILLS have been in popular use in Europe for 50 years and are a safe, sure and gentle remedy. 25 cents a box.

He who thinks he can't win is sure to be right about it, for he has already lost.

Almost any man can be made to talk if a corkscrew be used to draw him out.

Trouble is brewing between Rudolph Aronson of the Casino, and Pauline L'Allemand. Pauline is said not to have made the success expected of her in comic opera.

The loss of flesh is a trifle. You think you need not mind it.

But, if you go on losing for some time or lose a good deal in a short time, you are running down. Is that a trifle?

Get back to your healthy weight and generally you get back to health.

A book on CAREFUL LIVING will tell you what it is to get there, and when Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is useful. Free.

Scott & Brown, Chemists, 135 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. 25c.

15475 SOLD IN 1890. Every Farmer should send his address for circulars. The best instrument made. For prices to agents send stamp. Big chance to make money. Address: J. N. REIMERS, C. R. R. High and Chestnut Sts., Davenport, Iowa.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED. Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "I weighed 235 pounds, now 115. A reduction of 120 lbs." For circulars address, with stamp, Dr. C. W. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

FORGET! FORGET!

Forget your toil, that's never ceasing! Forget the heavy load you bear! Turn to the Light a faith, increasing! To guide your halting footsteps there.

Forget! forget the care and sorrow That glooms around you everywhere And rules to-day. A glad to-morrow Waits in a pure atmosphere.

Give over idle, weak complaining. And take the work that's thine to do: Behind these clouds—your time mist raining—Shineth the Sun, steadfast and true.

—Woman's Journal.

THE ENCHANTER.

Travelers proceeding along the gorge which separates the Virful on Dor mountain from that of Furnica, come upon the Jalomitza river, one of the deep sources of which springs from an immense cavern of stalactites. In front of this cavern there stands a small convent, which was built many years ago. This cavern is said to be interminable, for those who have once entered it have never been known to reappear.

Formerly the cave was the dwelling of a monstrous enchanter, who was said to be always on the lookout for maidens, whom he carried off from the fields where they were at work, from their paternal homes, and even from the foot of the altar. It was said that they followed him without resistance, and that when once gone away they were never seen again by mortal eye. Many courageous, daring youths had sworn to deliver them; had even called out to the enchanter by name, "Bucore! Bucore!" but neither the enchanter nor any one of the maidens ever came forth.

In the pretty village of Bucar, at the foot of Bucore mountain, there dwelt beautiful Jalomitza, a young woman who swore that no matter under what form the enchanter presented himself to her, and no matter what fallacious promises he made to her, she would never be induced to follow him. "Even were he to carry me into the cave," said she, "I should find some means of escaping."

But a length of time elapsed before anything occurred to put the courage of the young girl to the proof. Jalomitza was the pride of the village, for she was fair to look upon, with her peach-like cheeks, fresh red lips, wavy yellow hair and deep blue eyes, which were all in accordance with the finely chiseled nose and transparent nostrils. From above her richly embroidered dress there issued a delicate throat, while the tiny rebellious yellow curls which escaped from the thick plaits of her hair, resisting all discipline, curled naturally on her neck and forehead.

There was one youth from the village who had constituted himself her follower wherever she might go—at the fountain, in the fields, at the weekly Sunday dance—but she did not take much notice of poor Coman, though he was a very comely youth and well-to-do. He possessed fields of his own, horses, cows, buffaloes and sheep, and he usually wore a waistcoat of white sheepskin, richly embroidered in colors, and a long white mantle lined with red cloth, bordered with gold and colored needlework. Many young girls looked with favor on Coman; and Jalomitza was the only one who never seemed to think of him at all. Her dreams were only of the Enchanter Bucore, and of the means of combating him so to avenge the loss of all those poor young women who had fallen into his snares.

It was a fine Sunday afternoon, while the heated dancers were themselves awhile resting, that suddenly the sounds of a flute were heard which were played so melodiously that the young folks were utterly astonished.

They looked around with curiosity, and espied a young shepherd leaning against a tree, his feet crossed one over the other, calm and composed, as if he had grown there, and yet no one had seen him come, and to all of them he was quite a stranger. He played and played, but as if for himself alone. Once he raised his eyes and looked full at Jalomitza, who had drawn near to listen to his exquisite music, and stood with parted lips and quivering nostrils.

After a short lapse of time again he raised his eyes to hers—yet a third time, and his gaze dwelt more fixedly. Then Coman whispered in her ear, "Go away from this Jalomitza; that man is impertinent." But the shoulders and elbows of the young girl exhibited a gesture of impertinence.

"Jalomitza," he repeated, "are you not ashamed to be looked on in that manner?"

Still she gave him no answer, but turned her back toward him. "Jalomitza," he cried, "I tell you that this shepherd is none other than the Enchanter Bucore."

At this saying the shepherd bowed his head, but did not cease playing. Jalomitza felt her heart grow icy cold and her throat became dry and parched.

"How can you know that?" asked she, with a provoking air, not however, without being unable to prevent her lips from trembling.

"I know it because I feel it, and I feel it because I love you. I see, also, that he pleases you, and I fear that you will be his victim, like all those who have gone before."

"I? Never! I swear it to you," said she, growing deathly pale.

The shepherd approached, and holding out his flute, said to Coman, "Here is my flute. Will you take it and try your hand?"

Without considering what he was doing, Coman seized the instrument and commenced playing, but with such verve and spirit that he was astonished at his own performance. He composed fresh Roumanian dances, such as he had never before heard; but he remarked that no matter what the dance might be, each time it was

the shepherd that gave his hand to Jalomitza.

Then he began a sorrowful song, so pathetically sorrowful, that the women had tears in their eyes, and Jalomitza entreated him to leave of this strain of melancholy.

But he was not to be dissuaded, and still continued to play, wearing an expression of deep sorrow on his countenance.

Soon evening approached, and the dancers began to disperse—some in groups, some alone.

Coman remained, and Jalomitza, also, as if chained to his side; but the shepherd had disappeared.

"Cease those sounds Coman," cried she; "you rend my heart to pieces. You know that though I do not love you, I have sworn never to belong to any other. Be reasonable, I beseech you, and put aside that flute."

But still Coman continued his music; sometimes gayly, as if he were disposed to be merry; then in such a dolorous fashion that the very nightingales in the wooded vale below replied to him.

Near and still nearer came the nightingale, and by the light of the moon the maiden saw the bird perch itself on Coman's head and accompany him in its song.

Then the bird gradually withdrew itself; but Jalomitza, attracted by its warbling, followed it all the night long, without knowing in what direction she was going. Coman also followed the bird through the valley to the edge of a stream.

When morning approached the bewildered maiden pressed her hand to her forehead and cried out "Where am I? I must be far from my home; and this country seems quite strange to me. Coman, where are we? I am afraid—that bird—that bird was Bucore."

Coman endeavored to reassure her, but in vain.

Soon after this a beautiful saddle-horse came in sight. Prancing along a valley and bounding towards Jalomitza, it rubbed its nose against her shoulder.

"Oh!" cried she, "if I were but a bird, I could escape from the caresses of this monster."

Scarcely had she said this than her form took that of a dove which winged its flight far away into the mist; but the horse, now changed to a falcon, upon her, and carried her off in its talons to the mountain.

"Ah! were I but a field flower," screamed she in terror; and in a moment she grew into a blue forget-me-not by the river's side.

The falcon, now changed to a butterfly, hovered around her, alighted on her, and caressed her with its wings.

Then thought she "if I could take the form of a nun in a convent at least I should be hidden."

Then above her head there slowly rose the cupola of a church in which the lights were burning, and a solemn chant was being sung by some hundreds of nuns. Wearing the vestments of a nun, Jalomitza knelt before the image of a saint, her heart beating with fear, though she still had hope that the sanctuary would be her protection.

With gratitude she raised her eyes to the face of the image and met the face of Bucore peering down upon her. His eyes fascinated her so that she was unable to move away, even though the church was now empty.

When night approached, the eyes of the image grew luminous, and burned her like fire, while her tears flowed without ceasing on the cold stones on which she knelt.

"Ah!" cried she, "Even in a consecrated, holy place, I cannot be at peace!"

As a young gazelle she now sprang up, leaping from rock to rock; but she unhappily missed her footing, and she fell straight into the cave of the Enchanter, who took, the form of a sportsman and followed on her track, crying out, "At length I hold thee in my power!"

In terror she flew further and further into the grotto until she reached its extremity. There she found herself surrounded by tall, upright stones, which were the forms of beautiful young women, from whose eyes fell unquenchable tears.

"Oh! fly!" cried a hundred voices at the same time. "Fly from hence, unfortunate maiden. If thou receivest a kiss from him who pursues thee thou wilt be turned into stone like ourselves."

At this moment an arrow was shot and came traversing the whole length of the cave and grazed the shoulder of the fugitive gazelle. In the agony of death she exclaimed, "If I had been a stream I could have escaped from him," and suddenly she was precipitated from the grotto in the shape of an impetuous, turbulent river.

The Enchanter hurled a terrible malediction, and becoming himself a rock, seized and tried to hold fast in his embrace the stream which always escaped him.

Coman shortly afterwards reached the grotto, and concentrating all his strength flung the flute against the rock on whose grimacing face he recognized that of Bucore, and the enchantment was at end.

In the future neither Bucore nor Jalomitza could change their form, and to this day the Jalomitza continues its turbulent course, and the rock Bucore remains with outstretched arms.

Coman built a chapel at the entrance to the grotto, and became a hermit, passing his days in mournful contemplation of his Jalomitza.—Carmen Sylva, Queen of Roumania.

Comparative Love.

He—Do you love me? She—I think so.

He—How much? She—A little more than cream soda, but less than ice cream.

He—That'll do.—Texas Siftings.



FOR THE LADIES

Give Us Men of Brains. Yea, give us brains behind the plow. Behind the counter's hem: Set on the manufacturer's brow Like royal diadem,— Yea, give us men of brains!

Of finer sense, of larger thought, Wherever manhood reigns:— By all the powers of learning fraught In might its kinship trains. Yea, give us men of brains!

For they survive when empires fade, When naught but dust remains; To tell of lordly acclade On Time's incipient gains. Yea, give us men of brains!

Brains for the man, brains for the mart, Brains for the home and hall; In consecration set apart For princely coronal! Yea, give us men of brains!

Woman's Dainty Underwear.

Just what sort of underwear to assume is one question that troubles the average woman very much. She doesn't want to wear so much that it will be bulky, and she doesn't want to wear too little for fear she will catch cold. She tries first one and then another shaped garment; and the wise woman is she who, having at least hit upon that which is most comfortable, makes it most dainty and assumes it for good. Very little linen is used nowadays for one's lingerie, the preference being given to cambric, victoria lawn, nainsook or percale. The last is noted with tiny dots, or wee flowers in pink, blue or lavender upon the white ground. Then when the garment is finished the edges have a triple scallop, or a sharp point embroidered in cotton of the same color as the figure. This material, with its simple finish, is liked for sack-shaped chemises, for night-dresses and for drawers; it is seldom, if ever, used for skirts. The fancy for silk night-dresses still exists, but as there always have been women who would wear nothing but the clear white lawn or rainsook, and as these women are many, the makers of underwear are specially catering to them. Very much more fine work, that is, hand-work, can be put upon a rainsook gown than upon a silk one, and the needlewoman can make more fine tucks, fancy stitches, gatherings, hemstitching and drawing of threads than ever would seem possible.

It is for such work as this that the fine needles, the web-like threads, and all the dainty needle-basket adjuncts are used. Embroidery cottons are used to form the cipher or monogram that marks who the owner of the garment is, for nowadays my lady does not let indecipherable ink touch her belongings, but instead her favorite way of writing her initials is wrought out in firm stitches and small letters.

What to Teach a Daughter.

Teach her that not only must she love her father and mother, but honor them in word and deed, says a writer in the February Ladies' Home Journal.

That work is worthy always when it is well done.

That the value of money is just the good it will do in life, but that she ought to know and appreciate this value.

That the man who wishes to marry her is the one who tells her so and is willing to work for her, and not the one who whispers silly love speeches and forgets that men cease to be men when they have no object in life.

That her best confidant is always her mother, and that no one sympathizes with her in her pleasures and joys as you do.

That unless she shows courtesy to others she need never expect it from them, and that the best answer to rudeness is being blind to it.

That when God made her body he intended that it should be clothed properly and modestly, and when she neglects herself she is insulting him who made her.

Teach her to think well before she says no or yes, but to mean it when she does.

Teach her that her own room is her nest, and that to make it sweet and attractive is a duty as well as a pleasure.

Teach her that if she can sing or read or draw, or give pleasure in any way by her accomplishments, she is selfish and unkind if she does not do this gladly.

Teach her to be a woman—self-respecting, honest, loving, and kind, and then you will have a daughter who will be a pleasure to you always, and whose days will be long and joyous in the land which the Lord hath given her.

The Courtesy of Love.

There is a false idea afloat in the stream of life, which is that when people love us we can be rude to them, that because they know we love them they will forgive every lack of courtesy. Now, this is absolutely untrue: the closer two people are united by the bond of love the more necessary is it for them to observe every law of politeness. Love isn't so very difficult to gain, but it is very difficult to keep. You can afford better to be rude to everybody else in the world than to the people who love you. Being a good girl, you think that you are not rude to anybody, but just remember how you treat Tom.

You take his love as a matter of course, you think he doesn't want you to consider him first and best. Love, my dear girl, is a flower that needs constant attention, and the very minute it is neglected, left too long in the glaring sun

of indifference, or in the cold wind of selfishness, it dies. And love is never resurrected. I don't want you to give Tom too much. Save something for the husband—the kisses it will be his right to claim, the encircling arms that it will be his pleasure to have. But give Tom your words of affection, the looks that tell him so much and the unselfishness that goes to make love, and without which there is no love, but only a miserable imitation.

Another Girl's Sweetheart.

You are pretty, you are young, you are a little bit of a coquette, and you have just met somebody else's sweetheart, writes Ruth Ashmore in her monthly "Side Talks with Girls," in the February Ladies' Home Journal. It is all right to be merry, but if you are the girl I think you are you will not give those coquettish glances, those tender words and those indescribable but flattering suggestions to him. You may be prettier than the girl he loves; don't try to make him conscious of that; you may be brighter and wittier and able to make him feel more at ease, but never for an instant let him dream of this. Don't let his meeting with you be one that he will not care to tell her about; but rather act so that when you let the white curtains down over your big, bright eyes it will be with an easy-conscience, for you will know that he has gone back to the girl he loves, and that he has told her of your kindness, of your courtesy and that he has ended by saying: "Yet with it all, my dearest, you were ever before me and I never forgot you." Then you will have one other woman who is your friend, for she will know what you could have done, and she will respect you for your honor and good will.

Country Girls in Town.

If you who read this are a brown country lass, and should find that your fate leads you to the city, carry with you all that you have learned in the years of childhood and maidenhood on the old farm. You will need it all in the feverish city; the memory of sky and upland, the smell of the clover, the hum of the bees; the taste of the new milk, the breath of the kine, the strength which milking and butter-making have given you, the knowledge of nature's secrets; which lilac leaves out first, which oak is last stripped of its foliage, where the ground-sparrow hides her nest, when the blackberries are fit to make into jam! Bring the simple, healthy habits of early rising, of energetic work, of out-door exercise to your city home, for you will need them now more than ever before. They will help you in gaining an understanding of the best things city life can give you, the broader experience of men and ideas, the love of art, the appreciation of literature. No matter how rich you may become, never be wasteful.

Success as an Actress.

The girl who wants to succeed on the stage owes nearly everything to herself, writes Fanny Davenport. She must, first, learn how to carry herself amid all forms of temptation. She must have that difficult little word in our language, "No," constantly on her tongue, and know how to use it. She must be strong enough to resist presents and resent flattery. She must rise above the overtures of strangers. Her art must be uppermost with her, first, last and all the time. She must be an actress because of her art, not for the flattery and attention it may bring her. Success comes from hard work, not from time spent in listening to the soft words of friends and strangers over a late supper. After the performance is the time for rest; not for play. I have always been proud of one fact: that in all my career on the stage, extending now over twenty years, I have never been to a supper after the play. And I can see where it has helped me; and it will help any aspirant, who goes on the stage, to have a principle and stick to it.

"Cheap Girls."

The unpleasant phrase "cheap girls" has arrested my attention more than once, and I have wondered what sort of girls they are. Are they those whose loud laughter and talking draws to them the attention of everyone in the car? Are they those whose voices call us to the window as they pass? Do they wear skirts so narrow, shoes so tight, waist so small, that their gait is an amusement or a marvel? Do they puff up their shoulders above their ears, and piece their skirts down from the top in order that they may sweep the streets? I wonder are they the girls who place themselves in the way of young men? who "make errands," which will carry them into the business streets, and call frequently on girls who have brothers? How easily their flimsy device is seen through, and what sneers it occasions. Dear girls, don't be cheap. Don't make a "bargain counter" of your church vestibule, and offer your smiles and your vivacious talk to the young man whose person and manners have pleased your fancy.

Household Hints.

At some hospitals, almost the only gargle used for the throat is hot salt water.

Chandeliers and picture frames, if rubbed occasionally with oil of lavender, will not be injured by flies.

Grained woods should be washed with cold tea, and then, after being wiped dry, rubbed with linseed oil.

A sack of the best salt

AMONG THE CORAL REEFS

HOW THEY ARE BUILT UP OFF THE COAST OF FLORIDA.

Curious Species of Trees and Plants on the Islands There—Florida Upas and a Berry Which Occurs the House.

The captains of some fishing and turtling vessels, who have been cruising among the Florida reefs, announce that islands which a few years since were mere heaps of rock, are now covered with vegetation, writes a Key West Fla. correspondent of the Washington Star, and that new species of trees are taking root on keys where they were unknown five years ago.

These islands are, it seems, following the old process of continent building and are gradually increasing in size and drawing closer together, except in spots where currents are swift and tidesways powerful. Their soil consists of lime and sedimentary rocks covered with a light vegetable mold, produced by decaying vegetation, and their subsoil being hard and permeated with brackish water. There is not much opportunity for the development of a varied and vigorous flora.

The total number of botanical species found on all the keys extending from Dry Tortugas to Biscayne bay does not exceed 230, or about a fourth of the number found in other regions of equal extent, but the proportion of shrubs and trees is unusually large, being about a third of the whole, while the ratio of woody to herbaceous plants in other portions of the state is only one to seven. This makes the botany of the islands interesting, particularly as the prevailing species belong to the tropical and the sub-tropical families found in the Bahamas and other islands of the West Indies.

The towering trees that thrive on the mainland are strangers to the reef, their places being taken by the satinwood, mastic, crabwood, buttonwood, cedar, bay, wild fig, myrtle, chincona and their kindred, and these often form dense thickets along the coasts which are impassable to even a bird. Vines and creepers are very abundant and frequently bind the shrubs so closely together that even a snake can not crawl through them in some parts. The parasites are tough, flexible and woody, and so strong and long that one requires an ax or machete to cut through them. Some trees have the habit of sending out many lateral branches, evidently to secure as much elbow room, air and light as possible, and as these soon become one mass of tangled vines and weeds a faint idea of the difficulty of traversing the woods may be obtained. I have essayed to force my way through places where the wild sapodilla, buttonwood, mastic and other trees grow and have always failed, owing to the density of the thickets and the abundance of creepers.

A very striking peculiarity of several of the species indigenous to the reefs is that they are shrubs in the open ground where they have room to grow, but towering vines where they are crowded and environed by tall trees. One group of islands among the reefs differs radically from all the others, both in physical and botanical features. This group is about 150 miles in length and lies at almost right angles to the other keys. Its general trend is from North-west to South-east, and its outlines are varied and broken. The most abundant trees on the group are the Cuban pine and the silvery thrinax, and wax myrtle and dwarf palmetto are not uncommon.

These and three herbaceous plants are the only specimens that are indigenous alike to the reefs and Northern Florida; so that the person who is familiar with the trees of the mainland will meet few arboreal acquaintances on the coral islands of the South, although he may hear species having no relationship called by old familiar names, botanical lore not being a specialty of the Bahamians, who form the larger portion of the inhabitants of the reefs.

Two species of plants on the reefs have secured a reputation that is sure to commend them to the notice of travelers. One is the manchineel or Florida upas, whose juices are poisonous and raise a severe blister on any part of the body they may touch, and the other is a chaparral, which has such a fetid odor that an extract of the berries will disperse an audience from a ball room or theater in a few moments. Some wags chew these berries and then spit on the floor of a room which they wish to see cleared of its occupants and generally succeed in their purpose, the smell being overpowering. Key West has a municipal law against the use of these berries, and as it is strictly enforced travelers rarely hear of the peculiar virtues of the chaparral.

The rhus metopium, or poison wood, is also credited with many bad qualities, but, like the manchineel, it is not so fatal as its reputation would lead one to expect.

True, But Strained.

Miss Vassar of Boston—Which do you consider was the more heroic, Mr. DePunster, Joan of Arc or Marie Antoinette?

DePunster—Marie Antoinette, of course.

Miss Vassar—Why? She surely did not have to undergo the torture of death that Joan of Arc did.

DePunster—O yes, she did; much more. Joan of Arc was given a hot stake, while Antoinette was obliged to be contented with a cold chop!—Brooklyn Life.

The Bride's Dowry.

The dowry of a Turkish bride is fixed by custom at about \$1.70, and the wedding day is invariably Thursday. No spoons, forks or wine are used at the wedding feast.

SOUTHERN NEBRASKA.

A Fine Farming and Stock Country—Red Willow County.

It is located in the southern tier, seventy miles east of the Colorado line, and contains 460,800 acres of fine lying, rich farm lands. We traveled 2,000 miles in this State by wagon and found nothing better. The lay of these lands is largely gentle sloping, just sufficient for good drainage, and more beautiful sites for fine farms are seldom found.

The soil is a dark loam, three to five feet deep, and very rich. There is no gumbo or hard pan; the sub-soil is porous, classified by geologists as "Liasic deposit," and is productive to a great depth. We farmed twenty-eight years in Iowa and eleven here, and find this soil the easiest worked and most productive ever tilled. There are no ponds or sloughs; no red roots, rocks, gravel, sand, or anything in the soil to hinder farming, and any common plow will scour.

CROPS—The same kind of crops that are grown in Iowa are raised here. Like all countries, crops are better some seasons than others, but on an average of ten years we raise as good crops here as there. This soil will liberally reward persistent industry, and with economy, success will come. The past season many wheat fields yielded thirty to forty bushels per acre; twelve bushels sown on twelve acres yielded 466 bushels, fifteen bushels sown on fifteen acres threshed 588 bushels. Rye made twenty-five to forty-five bushels per acre, and oats from thirty to as high as eighty. There were many fields of small grain where the crop last season, on one acre, will pay for three acres of land, and in some fields will pay for five acres of land.

A man of vim and push bought 320 acres here in 1890 with 200 acres in cultivation, and the crop of 1891 will bring \$300 to \$500 more than the land cost him, with enough left to keep quite a large family until another crop is raised. Corn yielded twenty-five to twenty-seven bushels per acre—the difference due largely to manner of cultivation; to have a full crop corn must be well cultivated. This is no place for the indolent or lazy; the crop depends more on the man than the soil or climate; some make a failure here and they would in any country. Many who came here a few years ago with but little besides a good stock of energy, took claims and now have a good home of 160 acres. In coming now a man should have a good team, some cows, farm implements, and at least \$500 to \$1,000 in cash; the more the better. Some farms of 160 acres, partly improved, five to eight miles from McCook can be had now for \$1,000 to \$12,000 each, \$300 to \$500 cash, balance time; but land is on the advance and can not be had at these prices long. The best time to come is in February if a crop is to be raised this year; seeding usually commences in February. The weather is fine now, the roads dry and smooth, and some wheat has been sown already.

THE REPUBLICAN VALLEY, widely noted for its beauty and fertility, runs through the southern portion; Driftwood, Dry, Ash, Coon and Red Willow creeks empty into the river in the county; timber grows along these streams; wood can be had for \$1.00 per load and posts for 5 to 7 cents each, split out in the timber. As winters are mild and short, little fuel is used.

CLIMATE—The air is pure, light and free from malaria; ague unknown; throat or lung troubles are entirely cured or greatly relieved, and a prominent physician has said, truthfully, "The climate of Southwestern Nebraska will cure half the ills humanity is subject to east of the Missouri river." Summer seasons are long, frost holds off late and Indian Summer lasts eight to twelve weeks; never saw any corn here; for eleven years stock have not been fed over three months a year. The ground is bare and roads dry half the time during the winter, and there are few days when outdoor labor cannot be performed comfortably.

WATER—We have what is called "sheet water," which is about on a level with the streams, consequently the higher the land, the deeper to water; in the valleys water is obtained at ten to thirty feet, while on the prairie it is 75 to 200 feet to water, but it is easily brought up with wind-mills. It is clear, fresh and pure, almost as soft as rain water and the supply inexhaustible. A well twelve inches in diameter will supply 200 head of stock the year round. The depth to water is the great drawback here, but it is overcome, largely, by the use of wind-mills.

SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES—There are eighty-four schools districts in the county where school is taught six months in the year. Sabbath school is held in most of them and preaching in many. The county is settled principally by Americans, who are a good class of people. With the county out of debt, taxes are light and a county warrant is worth 100 cents on the dollar cash; the tax on a 160 acre farm is \$6 to \$10 a year.

McCook is the commercial center between Hastings, Neb., and Denver, Col. It is on the main line of the "Great Burlington Route," and a division station for terminal service, where about \$25,000.00 is paid monthly to employees of the Company; here are repair shops and a fine brick round-house with stalls for thirty engines; also a large, two-story passenger depot, a freight depot and a fine hotel. There is a fine system of water works with fifteen miles of pipes in operation. The city is lit by electricity. The United States Land Office is located here. There are three live weekly newspapers, five church buildings, three school buildings, one costing \$16,000.00; three banks, five hotels, four liveryies and the various branches of merchandise well represented. There is a good opening for a canning and broom factory. The city has a population of 3,000 and it is a good market for farm produce, vegetables, cattle and hogs.

At a Soldiers' Reunion held in McCook, Oct. 5th to Oct. 10th, 1891, there was an exhibition of farm products; and the following are a few of many expressions made by visitors:

"I have attended state, district and county fairs for twenty-five years, but for size and quality of farm products I never saw anything to surpass this." J. T. SELLS, of Kansas.

"For twenty-seven years we have farmed in Central Western Iowa where big crops are raised. Some of our corn is, perhaps, as large as this, but take it altogether, this is the finest exhibition of farm produce we have ever seen." J. N. & B. SMITH.

"We live in Central Illinois; have farmed there for thirty-five years; have

attended State and County fairs; have seen larger displays of farm produce, but in point of size and excellence in every way, this surpasses anything we have ever seen, and we can well predict a grand future, agriculturally, for Red Willow county, Neb."

A. WILSON, S. P. SHAW, L. BROWN, W. M. COLEMAN, Box 13, McCook, Neb.

Letters of inquiry, enclosing stamp answered. February 3, 1892. We, the undersigned, are personally acquainted with Wm. Coleman who has for many years resided on his farm seven miles northwest of McCook. Statements made by him may be relied upon, and those dealing with him will find him fair and honorable.

J. C. Allen, Secretary of State. G. L. Laws, ex-Congressman. A. Campbell, Supt. B. & M. R. R. J. W. Dolan, ex-State Senator. A. C. Modie, Representative. J. E. Cochran, Judge, 11th Dist. H. W. Keyes, County Judge. Geo. W. Koper, County Clerk. G. Hocknell, Pres. First Nat'l Bank. V. Franklin, Pres. Citizens' Bank.

Systems of Short-Hand.

Persons not informed think there are scores of systems of shorthand in use. This is a great mistake. There are various text-books, it is true, but nearly every one of them teaches the well-known Pitman system, in a more or less modified form. The Pitman is, in fact, the great system for all English speaking countries. What is popularly known as the American Pitman system is the method that will be taught in our forthcoming lesson series. There is a great advantage in knowing that particular system which is used by the greatest number of people. A great deal of business correspondence is carried on directly in characters, and a secretary is not serviceable, must understand the method most commonly used. From a business point of view, it would be poor policy to learn any other than the Pitman system. It is used by ninety-five out of every hundred American reporters, and is besides the very best system of shorthand ever invented. This method is not arbitrary, but scientific. No matter what changes the language may undergo, it will be impossible for it to extend beyond the capabilities of this far-reaching system. It is adapted, first of all, to the human voice in general, and, incidentally, to the English language in particular.

Prof. Moran, who is well-known as an author of short-hand books, has arranged a popular course in which this entire system is reduced to twelve easy lessons. See announcement elsewhere as to our Special Class. Membership \$2. Address Secretary University Extension, Box 322, St. Louis, Mo.

Letter-Writing and Short-Hand.

Charles Dudley Warner, the eminent author, once remarked that the habit of writing letters, acquired when young, was the real secret of the success he attained in after years as a writer of books. In youth, he learned by letter-writing to express his thoughts with his pen, and continuing to do so he gradually acquired that brilliant style that has made his name famous. He was fortunate in having educated friends as correspondents. There is certainly no better way of learning the English language well and forcibly than by carrying on regularly a correspondence with a number of educated, intelligent people. And it is no doubt true that a great many ambitious young persons would practice letter-writing to a much greater extent than they do if they had some way of obtaining suitable correspondents.

But the world moves! In connection with the class in Short-Hand now being formed, a regular system of letter-writing will be put in motion. Every person who becomes a member of the class will be placed in communication with several other persons with whom it will be entirely proper for him to correspond. Care and discretion is exercised in the matter of introductions.

Each member of the class will be given three or four correspondents. One or two of these will be located not far distant while the others will be persons living perhaps a thousand miles away.

A double advantage is gained by this plan. The student gets practice in letter-writing, and at the same time most excellent drill in Short-Hand. In the letters which at stated times pass between the correspondents, various interesting topics will be discussed.

Usually a duplicate copy of each letter is enclosed. The extra copy is examined and to some extent criticised by the recipient, and returned to the writer with the next letter mailed. Colored ink is used in making corrections. This comparing of notes, and the discussion and investigation which grow out of it, prove mutually instructive and encouraging.

It may seem odd, but it is true nevertheless that a learner often feels more respect for unseen class-mates than for fellow-students with whom he comes into daily familiar contact. With men and women, the same as with mountains and clouds, it holds true that "Distance lends enchantment." The faults of people we meet upon the streets are readily detected. Their true merits, which lie deeper, are better revealed in the letters which they write.

A person's faults, which often-times are merely surface blemishes, are not detected by the correspondent who, notwithstanding, is able in time to perceive his friends' real virtues which lie hidden from casual observation.

Considered from the standpoint of dollar and cents, letter-writing is an accomplishment which is fast becoming indispensable in every office and counting-room. So much of the world's business is to-day transacted on paper by means of correspondence, that the ability to put up a good, clearly stated letter, is a qualification the value of which to young men and women can scarcely be over-estimated.

Ticket of membership in this class is \$2. Remit to the Secretary University Extension, Box 322, St. Louis, Mo. A month's trial is being formed, and of course you want to be "in it."

State News.

Mr. Halfcentury—The newspapers must be hard up for news. Mrs. Halfcentury—Why so?

Mr. Halfcentury—Here's an item that the oldest man in New York State died last week, and the oldest man in New York State died when I wasn't more than 16.

Rough Weather for Signs.

Passenger—Say, porter, I've just dreamt a good play-gig for you. Had three dreams, and each one was six-sixty-six.

The Porter—Thanks, boss. (Aside.) I jess go play nine-ninety-nine. He done dreamed dem figgers upside-down.

"My poor boy says you haven't taught him any spelling," said Mr. Catecake to the teacher. "No. We only teach the girls spelling. The boys don't need it, because when they grow up and go into business they employ the girls as typewriters."

Don't give up and say there is no help for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in head, since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them.

I have been bothered with catarrh for about twenty years; I had lost sense of smell entirely, and I had almost lost my hearing. My eyes were getting so dim I had to get some one to thread my needle. Now I have my hearing as well as I ever had, and I can see to thread as fine a needle as ever I did, my sense of smell seems to be improving all the time. I think there is nothing like Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh.—Mrs. E. E. Grimes, Rendell, Perry Co., O.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

During the heavy gales the waves of the Atlantic are from twenty-four to thirty-six feet in height—half above and half below the mean level of the sea.

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

It is said that Augustin Daly has spent \$75,000 in redecorating and refurbishing the interior of Daly's theater.

Comedy and tragedy appear to be favorite designs in stick pins. Sometimes they are represented by two books in pink shell, and again by a single laughing face pierced by a gold dagger.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

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

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1889.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There are said to be more widows in New York City than in any other city in the world, London excepted. Paris comes third.

Borch, Chicago's Scientific Optician. Spectacles and Eye Glasses a specialty. Consult us about your eyes, improve your sight. 103 Adams St., opp. P. O.

The fortune left by Actor Florence is about \$100,000.

"Life has been a burden to me for the past 50 years on account of great suffering from very severe and frequent headaches. Brandy, opium and all other remedies have done me no good. I am now a new man, and shall proclaim the merits of your medicine to all I can reach." George P. Fowler, Attorney at Law, Palatka, Fla.

Lord Lytton was a believer in ghosts. His seat, Knebworth, was haunted, he was convinced.

Though Sitting Bull has passed in his checks, and his form no more will be seen, Headaches are still on earth, so to vex, And their only cure is Cocaine.

Fortunes have been made in patent medicines. I need a party with capital to push one, the virtues of which are attested by A 1 references. Address E. W. Fullenlove, 29 Portland Block, Chicago, Ill.

Catarrh--Remove the Cause.

I was afflicted from infancy with Catarrh, and for ten years with eruptions on my face. I was attended by the best physicians, and used a number of Blood remedies with no permanent relief. MY LIFE BECAME A BURDEN TO ME, for my case was declared incurable. I saw S. S. S. advertised, and took eight bottles, which cured me entirely, and I feel like a new person.—Miss JOSIE OWEN, Montpelier, Ohio.

I was the victim of the worst case of Catarrh that I ever heard of. I was entirely deaf in one ear, and all the inside of my nose, including part of the bone, sloughed off. No sort of treatment benefited me, and physicians said "I would never be any better." As a last resort I took Swift's Specific, and it entirely cured me and restored my hearing. I have been well for years, with no sign of return of the disease.—Mrs. JOSEPHINE POLHILL, Due West, S. C. S. S. S. cures Catarrh, like it does other Blood diseases, by eliminating the poison which causes it. Treatise on Blood and Skin mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

HALL'S City of Toledo, Lucas Co., S. S. State of Ohio.

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

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NOTARIAL SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

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TESTIMONIALS: E. B. WALTHALL & CO., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures my little girl."

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it.

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl."

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquette, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh."

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is Sold by all Dealers in Patent Medicines.

PRICE 75 CENTS A BOTTLE.

THE ONLY GENUINE HALL'S CATARRH CURE IS MANUFACTURED BY

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.

Testimonials sent free on application. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.



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Hard to take—the big, old-fashioned pill. It's pretty hard to have to take it, too. You wouldn't, if you realized fully how it shocks and weakens the system.

Luckily, you don't have to take it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are better. They're sensible. They do, mildly and gently, more than the ordinary pill, with all its disturbance. They regulate the liver, stomach and bowels, as well as thoroughly cleanse them. They're the original Little Liver Pills, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, the smallest and the easiest to take. One little Pellet for a gentle laxative—three for a cathartic. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are promptly and permanently cured. They're the cheapest, too, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878. W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed. It is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with starch, arrowroot or sugar and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

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

Send ten (10) cents in stamps for one pack of the salve. Just the thing for "High Five" parties. For an Express Money Order or Postal Note for fifty cents, we will send five packs to one or more addresses, and you can compile your friends.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. T. & F. A. C. R. T. & F. R. Y. Chicago, Ill.

SUPERB PLAYING CARDS. Send ten (10) cents in stamps for one pack of the salve. Just the thing for "High Five" parties. For an Express Money Order or Postal Note for fifty cents, we will send five packs to one or more addresses, and you can compile your friends.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. T. & F. A. C. R. T. & F. R. Y. Chicago, Ill.

Catarrh--Remove the Cause. I was afflicted from infancy with Catarrh, and for ten years with eruptions on my face. I was attended by the best physicians, and used a number of Blood remedies with no permanent relief. MY LIFE BECAME A BURDEN TO ME, for my case was declared incurable. I saw S. S. S. advertised, and took eight bottles, which cured me entirely, and I feel like a new person.—Miss JOSIE OWEN, Montpelier, Ohio.

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Testimonials sent free on application. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Chicago Business Houses

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

AGENTS WANTED—A. C. De Pote & Co., 223 Fifth Avenue.

CATARRH Successfully Treated and Cured. Distance no disadvantage. Dr. J. D. Branden, 515 Inter Ocean Bldg.

PENSION Claims—Ada C. Sweet, 175 Dearborn.

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS CHANCES—C. F. Ziegler, 92 La Salle.

SARATOGA EUROPEAN HOTEL, 135 to 159 Dearborn St., Chicago. Rates 75c to 1.00 upwards.

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

UNION LAND CO., 163 Washington St. Land in Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota and Arkansas. Write for particulars. Agents Wanted.

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(Check Personal or A. C. De Pote & Co., 223 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y., for a full description of the machine, and a list of agents in your city.)

do your work in one hour's practice. Sent to any town in the U. S. for \$1.00, balance C. O. D. subject to trial. Order now and get the Agency. ODELL TYPEWRITER CO., 358 to 365 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

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WONDERFUL, FUNNY, MYSTERIOUS.

CHICAGO AMUSEMENTS

A List of Chicago's Most Popular Theaters.

CHICAGO OPERA-HOUSE.

Beginning Monday night, Feb. 22, the ever favorite "Bostonians" will inaugurate a brief season of English opera at the Chicago opera-house. This company is so well known to Chicago that the mere announcement of its annual engagement pre-assures a succession of houses which will test the capacity of the theater. It is probable that the entire engagement will be devoted to "Robin Hood," that frolicking opera composed by Harry B. Smith and Reginald DeKoven, those two young Chicago collaborators whose excellent work in this direction marks very distinctly the inception of a new school of composition and book-writing for the American lyric stage.

"Robin Hood" received its initial presentation at the hands of the Bostonians on the stage of the Chicago opera-house, and was an immediate success. Since that time, two seasons ago, the accolade of Chicago's approval has been endorsed by the firm of New York, Philadelphia and even London criticism. The opera has been the most instantaneous English speaking success since Gilbert and Sullivan gave the world the "Mikado." Its music is tuneful, catchy and withal high class. In it is Mr. DeKoven has not sacrificed melody to technique, but has rather utilized all the arts of an educated musical mind to the fitting orchestration of the rhythmic flowing arias of his own composition. Mr. Smith's book is bright, crisp and refreshing as anything which that hard working librettist has ever done. "Robin Hood" will be given a sumptuous staging, and in the cast will be heard all the old favorites of the Bostonians and one or two new ones. The cast of "Robin Hood" will include two new sopranos, Camille D'Arville and Caroline Hamilton, as well as Jesse Bartlett Davis and Elora Finlayson, contraltos, Miss Maude Umer, a new soprano, Tom Karl and Edwin W. Hoff, tenors, and W. H. McDonald, H. C. Barnabee, Edwin Cowles and George Frothingham, all well remembered in Chicago. Mr. Samuel Studley "The American Arditi," is the musical director for the present season. Mr. John E. Nash of London, the new manager, is credited with having greatly improved the presentation of "Robin Hood."

Bill Nye's new comedy, "The Cat," will follow the Bostonians at the Chicago opera-house.

THOMAS CONCERTS.

The program of the second popular concert to be given by Theodore Thomas at the Auditorium the afternoon of the 19th and the evening of the 20th, will be as follows: Bal Costume, Second Suite: Rubinstein; Air Variations: Wieniawski; Lohengrin overture and Ride of the Walkyries; Wagner: Symphonies Poem, Konet D'Omphale; Saint Saens; Theme and Variations, opus 18, No. 5; Beethoven; and a Strauss waltz. There is variety enough in this delicious feast to satisfy everyone.

Owing to the extraordinary success of the recent Patti concerts at the Auditorium, Messrs. Abbey, Schoeffel and Grau have arranged with Manager Adams for a fourth and last appearance of the great artist at the Auditorium Monday evening, Feb. 22, (Washington's birthday). This is the last appearance in concert in Chicago this season. An exceedingly attractive program will be compiled for the occasion, embracing the famous second act of the ever popular "Martha," which contains "The Last Rose of Summer," "The Spinning Wheel Quartette" and other song gems. The sale of seats will begin on Thursday morning, Feb. 18. There is likely to be a tremendous demand for tickets on a count of the holiday occasion and an early application at the box-office is advised.

McVICKER'S THEATER.

The fourth and last week of The Lilliputians at McVicker's theater commences Sunday, Feb. 21. These wonderful little people have made an immense hit and have played to the capacity of the theater at every performance. "The Dwarf's Wedding," the new play these little artists produced for the first time here last Friday, made an immediate and popular success. This play gives them better opportunities even than "The Pupil in Magic," which was admitted to be, well, "simply great." The scenery is all new, just having arrived from New York last week and was specially painted for this engagement. There will be two ballets, new, as well as the costumes used will be elegant. "The Dwarf's Wedding" will be given for the last week with matinees Washington's birthday, Feb. 22, and Wednesday and Saturday.

HAVLIN'S THEATER.

It affords Mr. Havlin great pleasure to announce the production at his, the home theater of the South Side of the late Dion Boucicault's great and ever interesting drama, "After Dark," during the week beginning with the matinee Sunday, Feb. 21. This strong and thrilling story of the dark side of life in London is familiar to the average theater-goer, but no matter how often it may be seen there is an attractiveness and magnetic power about it that makes it ever welcome. The situations are powerful, the scenes striking in their naturalness, while the story is told in an earnest and effective manner. For the present season there is here a wealth of wealth of beautiful and realistic scenery, all most complete mechanical effects, all the great scenes being accurately presented. In the famous concert-hall scene several unique specialties will be introduced.

THE PEOPLES.

Beginning Sunday matinee, Feb. 11, W. S. Cleveland's Macrobiotic, Millenarian, Monoccephalous Modern Minstrels. Two mammoth companies consolidated for this special engagement. Manager Baylies, thoroughly alive to the fact that the great and growing city of Chicago, by virtue of her high rank among the great cities of the earth, demands, and is entitled to, the very best obtainable in the great world of amusement as well as in the arts or sciences. And in order to make the coming week one long to be remembered, an oasis, as it were, in the great desert of nothingness, in which Chicago's vast army of amusement

seekers have so long wearily wandered, seeking in vain relief from the noxious draughts local managers have so long and so persistently pressed upon them, has finally prevailed with Manager W. S. Cleveland (better known as the Young Napoleon of Minstrelsy), to consolidate his colossal minstrel companies into one stupendously great organization for this special engagement. So rejoice, Oh! ye people, whose painted have become tasteless with continued draughts of insipid dramatic drench. Relief is at hand! A vigorous, bracing program of novelties by Cleveland's consolidated companies at the People's perennial prices.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

"The Ensign" was produced at the Grand opera-house Sunday night and made a distinct hit. The house was packed to the doors and the enthusiasm of the audience seemed to be boundless. The Chicago Herald says: "The production proved an instantaneous success, the high opinions won in Washington a week ago being freely endorsed. The play is intensely dramatic; its situations are well conceived and constructed, the action is brisk and it tells an interesting story in an interesting manner."

None of the recent war plays can compare with "The Ensign" unless it be "Shenandoah," and even Bronson Howard's charming drama does not equal it in the bright, stirring manner



of its appeal to the strong emotions of patriotism in American hearts. There are no dull scenes: from beginning to end it is replete with interest, and its characters are well drawn natural and admirable. The company is one of the strongest that has visited Chicago this season; indeed, few companies can boast so many really excellent actors. "The Ensign" will remain at the Grand opera-house until Feb. 27.

CASINO.

At the Casino, Eden Musee, Col. J. H. Haverly is presenting an entertainment which appeals to the amusement-seeking public in strongest terms. First and foremost is the great minstrel entertainment, consisting of the services of some of the most proficient members of the minstrel profession. Billy Rife, Harry Budworth, and J. M. Hall are to be seen at their best. The singing of Mr. Lincoln Ellwood, the wonderful male soprano, is the special feature of the present week, while the funny acts of "The Country Circus" and "The Arrival of Patti" convulse the audience with laughter. In addition to the minstrel "show" there are thousands of curios in the museum department. The wax works are truly wonderful and lifelike. In the "Chamber of Horrors" there's plenty to fascinate the most morbidly inclined, and altogether one gets their full money's worth when visiting this resort. The minstrels give two performances daily, one at 2 in the afternoon and the other at 8 in the evening. The museum department is open from 10 in the morning till after entertainment is over at night. The audiences the past week have been large and fashionable.

CLARK STREET THEATER.

For the holiday week (Washington's birthday) commencing next Sunday matinee, Feb. 21, Manager Jacobs has secured for the entertainment of the patrons of his pretty theater the very funny and meritorious farce comedy "Mugg's Landing," which will be presented by a first-class company and equipment. A grand extra holiday matinee will be given on Monday afternoon, Feb. 22, (Washington's birthday.)

NEW WINDSOR.

A. W. Fremont in "777," received by the people, indorsed by the press, all universal in the verdict, success, an original work unique in plot, strong in construction and full of comedy. Watch for it! Look for it! Wait for it! Don't miss it, as it will be played at the cosy New Windsor theater, commencing Sunday, Feb. 21, for one week only.

HOOLEY'S.

Emphatic and positive success. Helen Barry in the comedy hit of the age, "A Night's Frolic."

A Lumberman's Rendezvous.

This term might be applied to Stevens Point, located on the Wisconsin Central Lines, at the gateway to the vast forest region which extends North to Lake Superior, a distance of 200 miles without a break, on account of its vast lumber interests. The Wisconsin River, to which the lumbermen have given the familiar and somewhat affectionate title of "Old Wisconsin," not alone acts as a lumber feeder to the city by furnishing through its numerous tributaries an outlet for thousands of acres of pine in the upper country, but it furnishes a water power that is second only to that of Nenah and Menash, which cities are also located on the "Central." Millions of feet of lumber are cut every year, giving employment to hundreds of men. In addition to the lumber trade, it has numerous other manufactures; it is here where the large car shops of the Wisconsin Central Lines are located. For tickets, maps, pamphlets and full information apply to G. F. McNeill, C. P. & T. A., Minneapolis, Minn., or to Jas. C. Pond, General Passenger, and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

CHICAGO AND EASTERN ILLINOIS RAILROAD.

Trains Leave Alvan as Follows—In Effect Jan. 10, 1892.

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 Mail, 12:21 P. M.
No. 5 Chicago and Nashville Ltd., 7:33 P. M.
No. 3 Night Express, 3:15 A. M.
No. 49 Watseka and Terre Haute Accommodation, 7:09 A. M.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 Mail, 3:00 P. M.
No. 6 Chicago and Nashville Ltd., 7:33 A. M.
No. 4 Night Express, 2:17 A. M.
No. 50 Watseka and Terre Haute Accommodation, 6:20 P. M.

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday.

ADMINISTRATION SALE.

David M. Ball, 927 Chicago Opera-House Block.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY A virtue of a decretal order of the Probate court of Cook county, State of Illinois, made and entered of record at the January Term A. D. 1892 of said court, in the certain proceeding therein pending, for the sale of real estate to pay debts, wherein the undersigned Hans Jacobson, administrator of the estate of John A. Winquist, deceased, was petitioner and Charlotte Ferdy, Amanda Serensen, Augusta Bergesen, Karen A. Winquist, Charles A. Berg, Frank H. Dickey and Frank H. Baker were defendants, I, the undersigned administrator of said estate, will on Wednesday the sixteenth (16th) day of March, A. D. 1892, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the East main entrance to the Court house on Clark street in the city of Chicago in said county and State, sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder for cash the following described real estate, situated in the County of Cook and State of Illinois, to wit: The south fifty (50) feet of lot four (4) in William B. Powell's subdivision of the north 42 1/2 feet of the east seven (7) acres of lot six (6) in Circuit court partition of Powell's estate, part of the east half of the northeast quarter of section thirty-six (36), Township forty (40) north, range thirteen (13) east of the third principal meridian. The said premises are subject to the lien of a trust deed to secure six hundred and fifty (\$650.00) dollars, and to the widow's right of dower and right of homestead, and will be sold subject thereto.

No deed will be delivered to the purchaser at such sale until the same has been reported to and approved by said Probate court.

Dated Chicago, Feb. 13th, A. D. 1892.
HANS JACOBSON,
Administrator of the estate of John A. Winquist, deceased.
David M. Ball, Solicitor.

OLD NEWSPAPERS.

Under Necessity They May Be Used Instead of an Overcoat.

"I never thoroughly understood the saying that necessity is the mother of invention until it was brought, in a peculiar way, directly under my observation last winter," said one of a gay party to a Buffalo Express man a day or two ago.

"It was just after a severe cold wave set in. As I was walking down Main street in the cold, snow-laden wind I met an old friend of mine who has suffered a good deal of misfortune lately. He was so poorly clad that he visibly shivered under each searching blast.

"My heavens, George," said I, "where's your overcoat?"

"Gone with the rest of 'em," said he, with a mournful smile on his blue lips.

"I took him up home with me and offered him one of my old overcoats. To my astonishment (for he'd always been a slim fellow) when he tried it on it proved too small for him.

"It won't do," said I, in despair.

"Oh! yes it will," he exclaimed, and at once began to draw out newspapers after newspaper which had been neatly folded beneath his threadbare coat. In a moment he had divested himself of several pounds of paper and the coat fitted easily.

"Newspapers are pretty warm when properly used in cold weather," said he, looking at the stack he had taken from his jacket, but on the whole I prefer wool."

The Bible Coat.

The coats mentioned in the bible were square garments of fine lamb's wool worn by every Israelite. There was a hole in the center for the head to go through, and it hung down before and behind. It was a coat by day, a covering by night and a shroud in the grave. If set by a creditor it had to be returned at sunset.

New Hampshire's war governor, Nathaniel S. Berry, is living in Bristol, N. H., at the age of ninety-six years, and is to be seen walking about the village daily when the weather is fair.

R. M. PUTNAM DENTIST,

PALATINE, - ILL.

A. S. OLMS,

(Successor to F. P. Richardson.)

Druggist and Apothecary

Prescriptions accurately prepared at all hours. Toilet Articles, Paints and Oils.

PALATINE, - ILL.

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Norwood Park Hall, Norwood Park - Ill.

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Hank Thornbush.

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Fine Jewelry, Watches and Silverware

AT PRICES BELOW COMPETITION.

PRECIOUS STONES.

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All Work Attended to with Dispatch and PRICES THE LOWEST.

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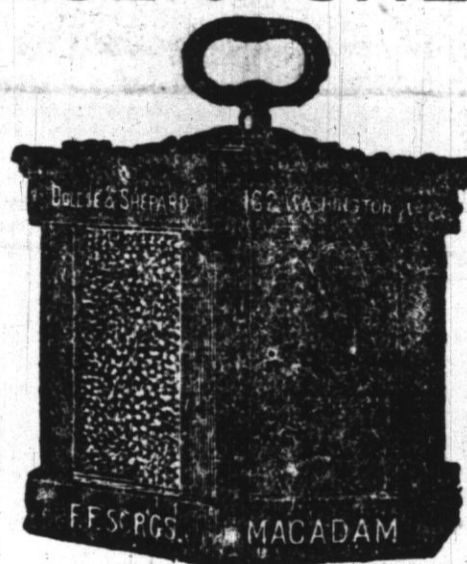
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