

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 7, NO. 51.

SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1893.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

DESPLAINES.

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

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. F. W. H. Dingle, pastor. Geo. A. Williams, superintendent Sunday-school. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30 and in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday-school at noon. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.—The Rev. W. L. Lyrch, pastor. Services at 9:30 Sunday morning. Sunday-school at 11 a. m.

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

GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—The Rev. E. H. Bensch, pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m.

Mr. Francis Edwards has had another attack of his cold complaint, and is again confined to his house.

A series of temperance meetings are to be held on Sunday evenings, commencing April 23, at the Methodist Church. There will be lectures by different persons.

Work has commenced on P. S. Hoffman's new livery barn.

Robert Burke is sick with diphtheria.

A high wind last week blew down Hiram Jefferson's board fence in front of his house. Out on the reservation a door and window were found near Henley Hall's residence, partly covered with mud. Mr. Hall thinks it might be some portion of the debris from Noah's ark, but is not positive. Agent Marshall has no opinion to express on the subject, not having had time for investigation.

The election for members of the Board of Education last Saturday evening was attended with more than usual piquancy and excitement owing to the fact that the opposite six—called by St. Paul the "weaker vessels"—were on hand in large numbers to exercise their right of wielding the ballot in school affairs. They had to fall in line and elbow their way through the crowd the same as mortals in masculine attire, but they did it with much apparent good humor. Mr. C. Senne, President of the Board, Alonzo Wheeler and Henry Wille, were the retiring members, and were also candidates for re-election. It was not known, except to the initiated, that there were any opposing candidates until the eleventh hour, when another ticket was put in the field, substituting the names of Louis Poyer and George Wolfram for Senne and Wille. Messrs. Poyer and Wolfram are gentlemen of good repute and seem to have some ardent admirers among the opposite sex who used their persuasive powers to good advantage and did a considerable amount of electioneering on the side. But the best laid schemes of men, mice and women sometimes comes to naught. Women are very much like the horrid men when it comes to voting and do not always follow where others lead. For instance, if Mrs. A. proposes a candidate without consulting Mrs. B., that lady may think she discovers a colored gentleman in the woodpile, or vice versa, and so it was in this case. The result was the re-election of the retiring members by the following vote: Senne, 90; Poyer, 60; Wille, 88; Wolfram, 74; Wheeler, 149. While the ballots were being counted there was a lively chorus of feminine chirping and twittering going on in the hallway, but when the result was declared all hilarity suddenly ceased and a graveyard stillness prevailed. Not a sound was heard as they solemnly filed down the stairway and out into the street, save a half-suppressed sigh and an occasional tear as it pattered on the cold and frosty sidewalk. It is hoped that the ladies will not give way to paroxysms of grief for there are ups and downs in local politics and the results are often mysterious, especially when opposing candidates are running for a fat office. As for Messrs. Poyer and Wolfram they have no reason to feel humiliated over their defeat, for under other and more favorable circumstances they would probably have been elected by a handsome majority.

Luther Jefferson is sick and in a critical condition. A surgical operation was performed which was not entirely satisfactory owing to the peculiar nature of the ailment. His recovery seems to be doubtful.

Dr. Earle has the foundation for his new house nearly completed, but he has met with some difficulties which may have to be settled by the courts. Away back in the sixties it is recorded that a road was laid across the river north of the railroad bridge, a portion of the street being on the property now claimed by Dr. Earle. Last Saturday, the Chairman of the Committee on Streets, sent down a man and team to take possession of the street, who commenced grading near the doctor's building site. The doctor marshaled his forces and stopped the work, but it is not so easy to tell how the matter will turn out. Dr. Earle says he has consulted an attorney who tells him that the road was never properly laid out, and also that the village has lost the right of way by the statute of limitations. On the other hand, the street in dispute has always been open to the public and the village has laid a drain through the property down to the river, and if the old quiet-eved bridge should float down stream during a freshet, the best location for a bridge would be north of the railroad track.

The drama given by the young people of St. Mary's church Friday evening was so well patronized that it was decided to have it repeated last Tuesday evening. On Friday evening more came than could gain admission and at the last performance the house was full. The

drama was of a temperance character and entitled "The Social Glass."

Since the introduction of the Australian system of conducting elections there have been no disturbances of any kind at the polls and everything has been conducted according to St. Paul's decently and in order. The municipal election last Tuesday resulted in the election of P. S. Hoffman as President of the board, and E. C. Schaeffer as clerk. A. H. Jones, John Marthaler and E. D. Scott received the highest number of votes for Trustees. The following is the vote: President of the Board—Hoffman 181, Senne, 48; Clerk—Schaeffer 159, Keats 66; Trustees—Wicke 39, Winkelman 35, Jones 101, Minnick 22, Thoma 48, Scott 128, Marthaler 103, Poyer 85. Mr. Wicke declares his intention of contesting the election on account of some irregularities in printing the tickets. The names of some of the candidates were printed on two tickets.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A fine building spot of 102x155 feet on Milwaukee Avenue about three blocks south of N. W. R. R. depot. Inquire at this office.

Desplaines Dramatic Society.

The people of Desplaines have much reason to be proud of the Dramatic Society recently organized under the presidency of Mrs. Melboul.

The idea of forming the Society originated among the Catholics, but knowing that creed is a personal relation only between man and God and should never be considered between man and man in social, political or business transactions, they invited to membership their non-Catholic townsmen who very kindly accepted the invitation.

The Society's first appearance, on the 14th inst., has been a marked success.

The membership selected a very appropriate drama for Desplaines, "The Social Glass," a temperance play, depicting the many evils, immorality, crime and poverty, that ever accompany the social glass. Mr. Michael O'Donnell and Miss M. Brown were the leading characters and experienced much misfortune from the patronage of the bar. Mr. G. Meyer, with his good classic English showed much talent in the role of the reformed lover. Mr. F. Rieber, the saloon proprietor and bartender, held his audience in laughter at his cunningness in providing patrons for his saloon. Miss Eda McDougal, the bartender's wife, cannot be surpassed in acting the part of an affectionate Christian wife.

The high-toned servant, Mr. T. Connors, always considering what was good for the master was good for the stage, showed he was no novice on the stage.

Miss Behmiller, ever wishing to make folks happy, showed herself possessed of much natural talent. Mr. Wolfram and Mr. J. Walters, temperance advocates, succeeded well in their mission.

Miss O'Reilly of Janesville, Miss Gurthy McDougal, Miss Quinlan and Miss Rankey entertained the audience between the acts. Mr. Jones, Mr. Stott and Mr. Willie McGinnis, who acted as ushers, seated the large audience as fast as John Behmiller and Mr. Keller could furnish the tickets. The play met with such success that it was repeated by request on the following Tuesday before a full house.

The President and actors were so pleased with their audience on both occasions, that they wish to thank each and all of their patrons for their kind appreciation of their first efforts.

BOWMANVILLE.

We are glad to note that John Berg, who has been on the sick list, is able to be around again.

L. A. Badlong is building a blacksmith shop on Lincoln Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street.

Who will be the next Road Commissioner for Bowmanville?

Mrs. John Kruchten has moved into John Rietmair house on Washington Street.

Frank Brudy, who has been very sick for some time, we are glad to hear is convalescent.

MARRIED.—Mr. Walter Phillips to Miss Pauline Diche, last week Wednesday. Who will be the next?

N. K. Hansen is on the jury in the Criminal Court for two weeks.

NATURAL PHENOMENA.

The oldest artesian well in Europe is found at Lillers, France. From its mouth water has flowed uninterruptedly for 746 years.

On the farm of M. J. Mock, near Waycross, Ga., is a marshy basin which is several miles long. The basin is filled with water from natural springs, and the water is always in motion. The motion of the water forms a run, and the run is divided into two streams, which run parallel with each other, but in opposite directions.

The idea that the oak and certain other trees are particularly subject to destruction by lightning, while the laurel and others are free from danger, has been investigated by P. Jensen. The conclusion is reached that no trees are exempt from risk. Trees containing oils are less liable to be struck, those with most oil being best protected; while lightning seems to prefer trees containing much starch, and those which have little oil in summer. Dead limbs of either starch or oil-containing trees are especially liable to be struck.

PALATINE.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY, NOTICES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Rev. W. H. Smith, pastor. C. W. Parr, superintendent 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. Everybody welcome.

SAINT PAUL EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Rev. Owen Cargo, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

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

PALATINE LODGE, No. 34, A. F. & A. M.—Meets on the first and third Saturdays of each month. Visitors always welcome. C. D. TAYLOR, W. M. E. J. FILLBERT, Sec'y.

PALATINE LODGE, No. 78, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Wednesday. Visiting brothers cordially invited. E. F. BAKER, N. G. E. L. MARSH, Sec'y.

JOHN A. LOAN LODGE, No. 192, I. O. M. A.—Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall on second and fourth Saturdays of each month. Members of the Order always welcome. M. A. STAPLES, Pres. C. E. JULIAN, Sec'y.

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

Mr. Wm. Schierding is visiting with his parents.

Mr. H. F. Anderson has gone to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to fill a responsible position. We wish you success Henry in your new field of operation.

Mr. Sibley, who has been an invalid for a long time, died on Sunday. Funeral took place on Tuesday. Rev. M. H. Plumb of Nunda officiated.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A fine new barn on Henry Knigge's lot opposite Luhnberg's. Apply to

E. J. FILLBERT, Real estate agent.

E. R. Converse is preparing his ground recently bought of James Wilson, preparatory to building a new house.

The best and cheapest place to get your nursery stock is at the James Wilson Nursery, and now is the time to put out trees and shrubbery. Write for a catalogue. Free.

Mrs. Dr. S. E. Hallett accidentally fell last week and broke several ribs.

Prof. W. L. Smysler visited with his brothers last Saturday and Sunday at Maplewood.

E. E. Schaeffer and family visited relatives last Sunday at Long Grove, Ill.

See the several reports of township officers in another part of this paper.

WANTED.—\$1,000 to \$2,000 will pay six per cent; will take in sums of \$300 and upwards. Also have for sale a first mortgage of \$1,000, three per cent, secured on property in Palatine worth \$2,500. E. J. FILLBERT, Real Estate and House.

Mat Richmond is building an addition to his new house.

E. J. FILLBERT sold for Dr. Wadhams to V. V. Carter of Chicago, the Sleeper place. The latter will occupy it May 1.

The village election last Tuesday was one of the tamest affairs for an election ever held in this town, there being only fifty-three votes cast out of nearly two hundred, which the village has. Evidently no one took any interest in the election, there being but one ticket in the field. The ticket nominated at the caucus, of course, was elected, except the Clerk, Mr. I. O. Clay, who gave notice that he would not serve if elected. Henry Stroker was, therefore, elected in his stead. Candidates for Trustees were as scarce as hen's teeth, none of the old members of the Board, whose time expired, would accept a re-nomination.

NORWOOD PARK.

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

The result of last Tuesday's election for village officers was a decided victory for the Reform party, who elected the entire ticket with the exception of the President, Mr. Fisher, the Progressive candidate, having a majority of twenty-eight over Mr. Porter, the candidate on the Reform ticket. The re-election of Messrs. Foot and Van Denburgh as Village Trustees is a sufficient proof of the general satisfaction given by the Reform party during the past two years. The Village Clerk and Police Magistrate were also re-elected, the former running ahead of his ticket. Mr. W. E. Fisher, the President elect, will undoubtedly bring to bear, in the discharge of his duties, the same sterling qualities that are characteristic of his private business.

The district school election in the school house on last Saturday night was one of the most enthusiastic and well attended meetings ever held. The ladies were out in full force.

Mr. A. Dodd was elected for the long term to succeed Mr. McMillan, and Mr. George Cadby for the short term in place of Mr. Hoffman, resigned.

Edw. A. Drake made us a flying visit Monday night for the purpose of exercising the right of franchise. He returned to Lake Forest University early Tuesday morning.

Mr. William Blume, with characteristic public spirit, rode ten miles on election day for the purpose of voting at the village election.

Miss Linnie Moe, formerly of this village, is making us a brief visit.

The right of way for the new electric railroad on Chicago and Evergreen avenues is rapidly being secured. The promoters expect to run a line from Norwood, through Niles and Niles Center, to connect with the elevated road at South Evanston. Also southwest from Norwood Park to the city.

Mr. Thomas P. Hatch of Chicago, temporarily occupying the Schneider house on Western Avenue, expects to build on his lot soon.

Messrs. Van Benburgh and Hill of our village are kept busy this spring doing orders for house decorating.

Our townsman, Henry Zetterberg, is doing good work tailoring and repairing in the Hall building. Come and see him.

J. U. Stott, undertaker and embalmer, Desplaines, Ill., insure your house and furniture against fire, lightning or tornadoes with Frank A. Cleveland, Norwood Park. Best companies. Lowest rates.

Mr. Fred Muehrcke has bought out his brother's interest in the grocery store and meat market in Seymour's block, and will keep a first-class stock of groceries and meats always on hand.

Butler Lowry is asking the board of trustees for an electric light franchise which ought to be granted him in view of the fact that several persons will soon build residences in his beautiful subdivision, and each of whom are anxious for electric light.

The mud party, owing to election day being rainy, again carried off the prize, electing their entire ticket, with the exception of president.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A fine well drill, in good working order, and can be seen at

DIETCHER & FISHER, Jefferson Park, Ill.

The Empire Drill and entertainment, which has engaged the attention of seventeen of our fair young ladies for the past two months, will be given in the American Reform Church this Saturday evening, April 23. The young ladies are assisted by a fine array of musical and literary talent. Do not fail to be present, as it promises to be one of the most enjoyable events of the season. The proceeds will go towards the repairs on the church.

PROGRAM.

- PART I.
1. Violin Solo—"Moise".....Pagnini
Mr. Albert Green.
2. Vocal Solo.....Selected
Mr. A. T. Poulson.
3. Reading.....Lasca
Miss Flora Mae Wainright.
4. Vocal Solo—"The Mighty Deep".....Jude
Mrs. Frances Wainright.
5. Vocal Solo.....Selected
Mr. A. T. Poulson.
6. Reading—"Biddy's Trials Among the Yankees".....

PART II.

7. Empire Drill.....
Miss Lillian Fox, Captain.
Misses Grace McMillan, Beulah Fox, Zuziemo Bolckom, Alta Hughes, Minnie Hughes, Fannie Smith, Manie Robinson, Grace de Berard, Florence Smith, Mabel Cady, Nora Turner, Emma Turner, Belle Ball, Edith Harris, Mabel Thayer, Starr Walch.
8. Vocal Solo.....Selected
Mrs. Frances Wainright.
9. Violin Solo—"Legende".....Wienawski
Mr. Albert Green.
Insurance in the "National" of Hartford. Wm. ZETTEL, Edison Park, Ill.

JEFFERSON PARK.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. A. M. Thome, pastor; Charles Farnsworth, superintendent of Sunday school. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30 in the church parlors. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock, and Junior society at 8:30.

GERMAN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. Block, pastor; Sunday services at 8:15 p. m. Sunday school at 3:15 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—The Rev. Whycom, pastor; services every Sunday at 3 p. m., at the Masonic hall.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A fine well drill, in good working order, and can be seen at

DIETCHER & FISHER, Jefferson Park, Ill.

Soda water at Schoenstet's.

The announcement of two weddings will occur in this place soon.

William Townsend has a number of new buggies that he will dispose of at low prices.

Will Brushaber has engaged himself as usher at the World's Fair grounds.

Helen Esdohr and Carrie Dietcher were awarded as the best readers of the Seventh grade reading contest that was held in the city.

Mr. James Fletcher has about finished his new residence, which he will occupy soon on Our Street.

The Butler Land Company is doing a large amount of business of late, selling lots every day.

Charles Meyer of Dunning will soon locate in our midst. Mr. Meyer has bought a house owned by Andrew Dunning on Maynard Street.

Mr. Peter Thompson left for West Baden, Ind., on Wednesday morning. Mr. Thompson goes for his health.

Dietcher & Fisher have a fine well drill for sale at a low price.

Look at A. N. Sadler's new "ad" that is in this issue.

A benefit supper, gotten up by Mrs. Emma Lowell, assisted by the young ladies of this place on Tuesday, was a financial success, netting around \$40 clear of expenses. The proceeds will be given to a young German resident of this place who was so badly injured last fall by the C. & N. W. Ry. Co.'s engine, since then he has not had any income or assistance from the company, and the tokens of the other evening will assist him greatly.

PARK RIDGE.

CHURCHES.

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

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—The Rev. R. H. Dilliver, pastor; L. L. Davis, superintendent 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
Silas W. Robinson, Charles A. Lutz, Cord Hulsmann, F. E. Gilder, C. M. Davis and George H. Miller.....Trustees
George T. Stebbins.....Clerk and Commissioner of Public Works
S. H. Holbrook.....Village Treasurer
Joseph A. Phelps.....Village Attorney
C. B. Robinson.....Supt. Water Works
C. H. Moore.....Policeman
G. H. Fricke.....Health Officer

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

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

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A fine well drill, in good working order, and can be seen at

DIETCHER & FISHER, Jefferson Park, Ill.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church hold a missionary meeting and tea at the church on Friday, April 28. There will be a native Japan present to address the meeting. Mrs. Dr. Danforth of the city will be present, and other ladies distinguished in this work. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. J. T. Jones gave a delightful dinner party to a number of her friends on Saturday, April 15. Park Ridge and Edison were well represented.

We are sorry to learn that a number of our Park Ridge people will leave us soon, among whom are the following: Mr. White and family to Oak Park, Mr. Sperry and family to Oak Park, C. M. Davis and family to California, (already gone), Mr. and Mrs. Colman to Englewood, Walter Eaton and wife to Chicago, Mr. Ketcham and family to Chicago Ridge.

Mr. Z. Roof has returned from a seven weeks' trip through California.

Mr. Will Guryers has been visiting relatives here.

Recent sales by C. E. Stebbins: House and lot on Washington Street, Charles Paine; house and lot on Clinton Street, John Tarnow; 100-foot lot to H. A. Deering, on Meacham Street. Also a number of other sales in prospective in the near future.

At the school election on Saturday evening the following gentlemen were elected to succeed themselves: Col. Owen Stuart, President of board; J. E. Berry and F. W. McNally, Trustees, the latter as Secretary. The proposition voted on to issue \$12,000 bonds for the erection of a new school-house, on the school property near depot, was carried with but one dissenting vote.

The result of village election on Tuesday was as follows: O. D. Gallup, President; Trustees, S. H. Holbrook, William Sawyer, Mr. Mickelson; Clerk, J. Lalonde; Police Magistrate, John Hummel; Gallup, 161 votes; Holbrook, 129; Mickelson, 117; Steege, 58; Sauer, 78; Deering, 68; Jorgenson, 63; Lalonde, 103; Cade, 74; total number of votes, 192.

William Zuetell, real estate, insurance and loans, Edison Park, Ill.

Mr. Eastwood and daughter, Mrs. Grieg, left for Kansas City on Monday.

Notice.—W. E. Blaikie of Park Ridge has some exceptionally fine bargains in improved residence property; also acres. Good houses for rent.

Some Impressions of a Park Ridge Recently from the Land of Oranges.

Leaving Park Ridge on the 23d, our first stop was made at Riverside, Cal., the home of our former townsman, Robert W. Meacham, who extended his hospitalities to us in a manner both interesting and instructive. Riverside and vicinity is known as the great orange growing section, and this year's crop has been unprecedented in the remembrance of the oldest inhabitant for abundance of crop.

Besides oranges, there was raised, to some extent, lemons, English walnuts, almonds, prunes, peaches, apricots, etc. This year Washington navel oranges were selling for \$2.25 per box as against \$3.50 in former years. The prospect in the future appears to be for a larger reduction in prices, but it is claimed there can be good profit made at 50 cents per box. At present thousands of acres of new orange groves are being set out. A well developed full-growing orchard is valued at \$3,000 per acre. Riverside is a town of some 6,000 inhabitants, with a fine class of business houses, good schools, churches, hotels, etc. From Riverside we went to San Diego, where we found business somewhat stagnant. There are very few manufacturing interests in California. Coal and wood are both high. General business in the State is duller than this side of the Missouri River. Los Angeles appears to be the liveliest town in the State, and has 90,000 inhabitants.

It is claimed that some 20,000 tourists can be found there in the winter season, the climate being remarkably fine. San Jose, in the Santa Clara Valley, has 30,000 inhabitants and is one of the richest places in California. The State capitol will probably be removed from Sacramento there. The Santa Clara Valley is a remarkably productive fruit country, and all the way to San Francisco is settled with a high

grade of people, fine houses, etc. Touched briefly at Oakland and San Francisco, also Denver, Colo. People looking for business in a general way may be disappointed, and a person cannot afford to pay the prevailing high prices for land. At a moderate price a good thing might be made. Hence Greeley's advice was undoubtedly great at the time given, but we were glad to get home again, so our wife says.

IRVING PARK.

Of late this paper has failed to represent the columns of this place. It is not wholly the Times' fault. A short time ago it lost its ardent correspondent of this place on account of leaving the place and since then several persons have volunteered to correspond, but have always failed to correspond, by their promises. We expect to have, by the next issue, a good column from this place. Notes of entertainments, sociables, weddings, etc., will be published if sent to the editor.

An auxiliary branch for the benefit of a home for the destitute crippled children has been organized in this place; its purpose is to give receptions and entertainments, and the proceeds to go towards the fund of erecting a home for these destitute children. This branch is No. 22.

(This place will soon be equipped with fire-alarm boxes, which have been badly needed for a long period.

Although the dance on last Saturday evening may have proven a success financially it couldn't have been socially. All the former musical talent shown in Jefferson Park was eclipsed when that remarkable orchestra made its appearance on last Saturday evening. The dances came fast and quick, and with what skill the fiddler's sawed their strings, the trombone player made those beautiful runs, and how the music swelled with quick tu-tu's of the cornet, seems almost a dream. No one was in the least surprised, when they struck up "Marching Through Georgia" for a quadrille, and "When Johnnie Comes Marching Home" for a waltz.

The Y. P. S. C. E. entertainment which was given at the Congregational Church on last Friday evening, proved a grand success. The church was filled long before the program commenced. The features of the evening were the readings of D. A. Smith, "The Last Reading of Mr. Smith," "The Possum Run Debating Society," was very humorous. Miss Jessie Sanders with her wide awake sketches of Riley's readings were very witty. Miss Louise Thompson of Maplewood, rendered some very fine piano selections. Everybody knows Messrs. Van

Hartung and J. B. Farnsworth, of their flute duets, and who are always well received. Misses Lattie Thome and Carrie Sanders of Chicago sang a very pretty duet. Little Lourine Goven delivered a short recitation entitled "I Am a Merry Little Girl." Following is the programme that was rendered: Quartette, Annie Laurie, Fred Scharenberg, Chas. E. Farnsworth, Geo. Toenges, Robt. Rohn; soprano solo, selected, Miss Carrie B. Sanders; readings, J. Surly Tim, 2. Possum Run Debating Society, Dr. D. A. Smith; flute duet, polonaise, H. C. Van Hartlingen and J. B. Farnsworth; recitation, A Merry Girl, Lourine Goven; recitation, Conversation by Telephone, Miss Jeanette Tidball; violin solo, Fantasia Pastorale, Chilton; Collins; trio, selected, Warren Baker, Dan Russell, Willie Schoenstedt; vocal duet, selected, Miss Lattie M. Thome and Miss Carrie B. Sanders; Riley readings, A. An Old Sweetheart of Mine, b. In the Usual Way, Miss Jessie T. Sanders; flute duet, selected, H. C. Van Hartlingen and J. B. Farnsworth; solo, selected, Burf. M. Rice; piano solo, Louis Thompson; quartette, Fred Scharenberg, Chas. E. Farnsworth, Geo. Toenges, Robt. Rohn.

HE AND SHE.

The man who does little is little.

Ox-blood red is the right color for men's gloves.

It is not the last drink that makes a man a drunkard, but the first.

An uptown woman refers to her husband's bald head as his decollete bang.

A brooch the face-simile of a small raw oyster is the latest triumph of the jeweler's art.

Nearly every society girl has a "rose pillow," which is filled with the petals of the roses sent her.

Be a little cautious about going security for a man who takes no newspaper and keeps two dogs.

Cakes are now served at card parties in the shapes of hearts, diamonds, clubs and spades. It is a



Morton Sleeps.

By D. R. Lucas.
Morton sleeps, his work is done,
And his earthly race is run.
But his name we honor yet,
And his deeds we'll never forget.
For they are our country's pride,
In those days of battle tide.

Morton sleeps, with that great band,
Heroes of our native land,
Those who stood for freedom's cause,
For all good and righteous laws,
So his name we honor brave,
By a wreath upon his grave.

Morton sleeps, and it is well,
That we here his story tell,
That the world may ever know,
That our hearts in fervor glow,
As we give a patriot due,
Honors that his fame are due.

They Could Shoot.

Mr. Richard Harding Davis, in his trip through the West, as described in "The West from a Car Window," visited a camp of Texas Rangers. He was especially interested in their shooting feats, which they performed for his benefit at the request of Adjutant-General Mabry. A board a foot wide and two feet high was placed about sixty feet off on the prairie, and Sheriff Scheeley opened the ball by whipping out his revolver, and with the sights upside down shooting into the bull's-eye of the improvised target. He did this without interrupting his conversation, but rather as if he were punctuating his remarks with audible commas.

Then he said, "I didn't think you rangers would let a little one-penny Sheriff get in the first shot on you." He could afford to say this because he had been a ranger himself, and his brother Joe was one of the best captains the rangers have had, and he and all his six brothers are over six feet high; but the target produced an instantaneous volley from every man in the company.

They did not take the trouble to rise, but shot from where they happened to be sitting or lying and talking together, and the air rang with the reports and a hundred quick vibrating little gasps, like the singing of a wire string when it is tightened on a banjo. They exhibited some most wonderful shooting. They shot with both hands at the same time, with hammer underneath, holding the rifle in one hand, and never, when it was a revolver they were using, with a glance at the sights.

They would sometimes fire four shots from a Winchester between the time they had picked it up from the ground and before it had nestled comfortably against the shoulder.

They sent one man on a pony racing around a tree about as thick as a man's leg and were dissatisfied because he put only four out of six shots into it.

Then General Mabry, who seemed to think I did not fully appreciate what they were doing, gave a Winchester rifle to Captain Brooks and myself, and told us to show which of us could first put eight shots into target.

Captain Brooks, as far as I could make out from the sound, used only one movement for his entire eight shots. As I guessed, the trial was to show his quickness rather than his marksmanship and I paid no attention to the target, but devoted myself assiduously to manipulating the lever and trigger, aiming blankly at the prairie.

When I had fired two shots into space, the Captain had put his eight into the board. They sounded, as they went off, like firecrackers well started in a barrel, and mine, in comparison, like minute-guns at sea.

The rangers, I found, after I saw more of them, could shoot as rapidly with a revolver as with a rifle and had become so expert with a smaller weapon that instead of pressing the trigger for each shot, they would pull steadily on it, and snap the hammer until the six shots were exhausted.

From Experience.

During the early part of the reign of Louis XV. there was issued an order to change the mode of discipline. French soldiers were thenceforward to be punished, when occasion required, by blows with the flat of a sabre. A warm discussion ensued on the grave question whether this would be an effectual way to cure the faults of indolence and insubordination. Count de Segur, in his "Memoirs," gives an amusing anecdote of the interest this movement excited.

One morning a young man, belonging to one of the first families at court, entered my room. I observed that he looked astonishingly serious. He asked me to send away my servant, which I did, and when we were alone he said:

"It may appear odd to you, but I am most anxious to ascertain the impression produced upon the body of a stout, courageous and well-built man by the blows of the flat end of a sabre, and how far his obstinacy will support him under that species of chastisement."

"Take your sabre, my friend, and lay on, I entreat you, until I cry out, 'Enough!'"

I endeavored to dissuade him, but it was impossible. He entreated, he insisted, upon my compliance, with as much energy and earnestness as if it were to confer upon him the most signal favor in the world. At length I consented, and applied myself to the task. He stood as if considering coolly after every blow, uttered not a word, and affected perfect indifference to the operation. After some twenty severe blows, he turned around and said, "Enough, my friend. I am satisfied, and am convinced that such an operation will prove an efficacious remedy for many faults."

Concluding that all was over, I was about to ring for my servant when the viscount said:

"Not yet; we have not quite done. It will be proper that you should just

make the experiment in your turn—not on your account, but on my own. You might perhaps amuse some of your friends at my expense, and make a pleasant anecdote out of what has just passed."

His Reply.

An instance of the quick wit of Gen. Morton was told some years ago in connection with the anecdotes of Commodore Porter, father of Rear-Admiral Porter.

At the close of the war of 1812 the Commodore was in the habit of spending much of his time at Gen. Morton's hospitable mansion. The General's library was adorned with portraits of distinguished naval officers—Decatur, Bainbridge, Perry, Morris and others.

The Commodore expressed his admiration of the fidelity with which these portraits were executed, but added the criticism that he considered them too large.

"Now I intend to add my portrait to your collection shortly," he said, "but it shall be done in quite a different style."

"That implies that you don't like these," remarked his host.

"Not exactly," replied the Commodore; "there's entirely too much canvas."

"That's a very singular objection for you to make," said the General, directing the attention of his guest to a small picture representing the engagement of the Essex—commanded by Porter—with a British frigate, and sloop-of-war in the harbor of Valparaiso, which hung in one corner of the room, "a very singular objection, indeed, when we have before us an evidence that it requires double the usual quantity of canvas to take you!"

The Latest Mannlicher.

Her von Mannlicher has just completed a new magazine rifle, which appears to be most fearful weapon. In appearance it is much the same as all other repeating rifles now in use, but a little shorter, lighter, and smaller in the bore than the Lee-Metford, owing to which the inventor claims increased velocity and a reduction in the weight of the cartridge. Up to 500 yards the weapon is "point-blank," but it is also sighted up to 2,700 yards (over one and a half miles), which is farther than an ordinary man can see. In the hands of Her von Mannlicher the rifle can discharge 120 rounds per minute. Of course the barrel becomes hot; but the left hand is protected from contact when at the "present," so that no inconvenience is felt. The next thing required will be a traveling ammunition factory, in which powder, bullets, cartridge cases, and so on, can be made automatically, for no army carrying rifles of this description can possibly be supplied with ammunition in the ordinary way, seeing that even now soldiers armed with the Martini-Henry find themselves short of ammunition, unless closely watched and kept under control by their officer.

One for the Scotchman.

A certain regiment, having for its colonel a Scotchman, was stationed at Gibraltar. Most of the soldiers were Irishmen and were often subjected to ridicule by their chief, who was no lover of the sons of the Green Island. One of their number, known as Pat, determined, however, to turn the tables on him. Knowing that the colonel would shortly be passing along the rock in company with three or four officers, he sallied forth with a pick and began working with all his strength, as if intending to turn that part of the barren soil into a cultivated spot. Just then the expected party rode up, and the colonel, not to lose so favorable an opportunity for fun at Pat's expense, called out lustily, "Hello, there—that's a fine field. What are you going to plant in it? Murphies (potatoes), I suppose?" "No, your honor," replied the son of Hibernia, "Scotchmen; they'll grow any where."

Sir John Hudson's Brilliant Record.

Sir John Hudson, successor to the Bombay command, has long been one of the most brilliant soldiers in the Indian army. He won distinction in the Persian war, and again in the Indian mutiny. During the latter conflict he won the special favor of Havelock, whose daughter he afterward married, and became an Assistant Adjutant General. In Afghanistan, in 1879, Hudson prevented Roberts, during his dash on Cabul, from being surrounded and during the fighting some years later around Suakim he won fresh laurels. His rank, that of Colonel, alone withheld from him the thanks of Parliament, but he received the K. C. B., and was kept in Africa for some time as Governor-General of the Red Sea Littoral. He is now in his sixtieth year.

Gen. Corcoran's Famous Declaration.

The chance that Gen. John Corcoran who "held the fort" at Altona, and after a terrible battle declared that he could "whip all hell yet," may again be appointed to office, recalls an interesting incident. When he was made postmaster of Boston the newspapers were full of stories of his valor and scores of clippings were sent to him at his home in Winchester. Repetition of the phrase just quoted were abundant. At length one day his wife, half in jest and half in feeling of annoyance, said to the General: "There's one consolation, at least, and that is that you have got through licking all hell and will occupy yourself for some time to come in licking postage stamps."

Anecdote of Gen. Gordon.

Dr. Russell, writing of the Crimean campaign, tells the following characteristic anecdote of Gen. Gordon. "There was a sortie, and the Russian guards were encouraged to drive them out by Gordon, who stood on the parapet in imminent danger of his own life, prepared to meet death with no less ingave his stick in his hand. 'Gordon, Gordon! come down! you'll be killed,' they cried. But he paid no heed to them. A soldier said: 'He's all right. He don't mind being killed. He's one of those blessed Christians.'"

The Empress of Germany's private wedding present to her relatives always consists of a very plain traveling clock, for she values above all other virtues that of punctuality.



Unconscious Service.

"The Bee"—she sighed—"that haunts the clover
Has nature's errand to fulfill;
The bird that skims the azure over,
Bears living seeds within his bill.

"Without a cause his flight pursuing,
He drops them on a barren strand;
And turns, unconscious of the doing,
The waste into the pasture land.

"I, craving service—willing, choosing
To fling broadcast some golden grain—
Can only sit in silent musing,
And weave my litanies of pain."

I, making answer, softly kissed her:
"All nature's realm of bees and birds—
What is such ministry, my sister,
Compared with your enchanted words?"

"The seed your weakened hand is sowing,
May ripen to a harvest broad,
Which yet may help, without your knowing,
To fill the granaries of God!"
—Margaret J. Preston, in Lippincott's.

When Choosing a Wife.

If I were asked by a young man or a young woman how to be guided in the choice of a life mate, I should, in the exercise of a judgment based on wide and studious observation, say: Choose that person who, after a reasonable period of association, proves to be most companionable, writes John Lambert Payne in a pertinent article on "The Secret of Happy Marriages" in the Ladies' Home Journal. This broad law comprehends nearly all others that can be suggested. It were infinitely better to be single through life than marry one who would not answer to this condition. Speaking somewhat narrowly and selfishly, contentment is the most that can be got out of life, and when a contented couple is found it will also be discovered that they exhibit manifestly opposite characteristics of temperament, habit, taste and physique. It is upon this fixed foundation that happy affinities are formed. It is an important doctrine in medical jurisprudence that "like cures like" which is only another way for saying that "like kills like" and it is equally true in the social realm that companionship is not felt between young men and young women who are closely similar in general appearance or disposition. On the contrary, it arises, and leads to happy unions, between persons who are often widely dissimilar.

She Has a Man's Name.

John Strange Winter was not Mrs. Stannard's first nom de plume, writes Grace Wassell in an interesting sketch of the home life and personality of the author of "Bootsies' Baby" in the Ladies' Home Journal. For several years she signed herself Violet Whyte, and before she was 30 had written and published forty-two novelettes under that pseudonym; but when "Cavalry Life" was about to appear her publishers advised a masculine nom de plume, and she accordingly chose John Strange Winter, the name of one of her favorite characters in one of her own delightful stories. Of course, Mrs. Stannard will always be known, particularly by her portrayals of army life, and surely there were never such army stories written as her "Garrison Gossip," "Army Society" and "Bootsies' stories." Perhaps her great success with these stories is in some measure due—apart from the fact that she once lived in a barracks town—to the fact that her father was originally an army officer, being one of the picked officers chosen from the Royal Artillery to attend the Queen at her coronation. He afterward entered the church. She has always loved the army and army life. Even after having achieved quite a success it was not generally known that John Strange Winter was a woman.

Women's Wages.

In pursuit of a livelihood the hope or ultimate intention to marry is a drawback to woman's success. She enters any vocations half-heartedly, not as a life career, but as a temporary stop-gap. Abandoning her trade for marriage years afterward, perhaps, she returns to it an invalid and with dependents, her hand robbed of its cunning; and she must take her place at the bottom of the ladder. Economically, indeed, she is yet an industrial makeshift, rarely displacing man except at half his pay. Again, being unorganized, woman cannot fight. Such trades unions as they dare form are, for want of leadership, scotched by hard-hitting manufacturers at one blow; few associations surviving one formal complaint or strike. Shoe and tobacco unions have obtained substantial results in shortening hours and raising pay.

You Can Tell—Sometimes.

You can tell pretty well how a girl feels toward you by the way she takes your arm. If she doesn't care a cent, you know it by the indifference of the muscles. If she has great confidence in you the pressure tells it, and friendship is as distinct from love in that mode of expression as in words or looks. A woman can take the arm of a fellow she likes very much with perfect comfort, even if she is 6 feet high and he 4. But even if the two were just matched, she can make him feel disdain, contempt, dislike, anything she likes, by the way she does not hold on to him. I am told there is a great deal of difference, too, between the way a girl fits her waist to one man's arm as compared with another; but I hardly believe it.

Souvenir of Grant.

Mrs. John A. Logan is a woman who possesses somewhat rare feminine ability to comprehend and intelligently converse upon politics. She and General Grant had many a heated battle. The story is told that in the midst of a discussion which had been particularly

long and interesting the General lost sight of the fact that he was talking to a woman. He was vigorously refuting one of her statements when he read out into an inside pocket, pulled out and opened a cigar case and offered Mrs. Logan a cigar. She took it, and apparently not noticing the incongruity of the situation, quietly concealed it. The General lit his and launched on in oblivion. Among the most treasured of Mrs. Logan's possessions is that cigar.

How to Make Mealy Potatoes.

Pare the raw potatoes and let them stand an hour or so in a basin of water, to which a pinch of salt has been added. Boil quickly; when done drain off the water carefully, and replace the potatoes upon the same vessel in which they were cooked to dry for five or ten minutes. When ready to serve take each potato and squeeze it gently, but not enough to destroy the form, in a dry napkin, and place immediately on the table. The squeezing in the napkin takes out all the water, and leaves the potatoes that were before wet and heavy, dry, mealy and delicious.

An Old-Fashioned Johnny-Cake.

One pint of flour, one pint of yellow corn meal, one pint of sweet milk, half a cup of sugar, or two large tablespoonfuls of molasses, which is better, than sugar, a spoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of butter. Beat thoroughly, and when well mixed, add two heaping spoonfuls of baking powder. Butter a pan, place it on the stove where it will become hot without burning, pour the batter in and bake in a hot oven from twenty to twenty-five minutes.

Corn meal gems may be made in the same way. Pour them into very hot gem pans of cast-iron and bake at once.

German Coffee Cake.

Two cupfuls of light bread dough, one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one egg; mix well together. It must be still enough to roll out. If necessary add more flour. Let it rise until light, then roll out upon the moulding-board half an inch thick. Place sheets in baking tins, allow it to rise again, place in the oven, and when half done cover the top of each cake with the following mixture: Roll very fine one cupful of blanched almonds, and one-half cupful of sugar. Bake very carefully.

Chicken Jelly Sandwiches.

To the large and highly respectable family of sandwiches may be added chicken jelly sandwiches. Their merit is that they keep most all day in a hot room, and are well flavored for even the delicate palates that tire of almost everything. Boil a chicken until the meat falls from the bones. Pack the pieces of chicken in a deep greased dish and pour over all half a package of gelatine dissolved in the chicken gravy. Add a little pepper and salt and moisten with the fat skimmed from the top of the liquid.

Tales for Women.

The Duchess of Fife delights in gymnastics and is an accomplished mistress of the art of fencing.

Mrs. Oliphant is one of the half-dozen lady novelists who, on an average, can make \$5,000 a story.

The Czarina of Russia, although employing a household of seamstresses, makes nearly all the clothing for her younger children, and also takes their new hats to pieces and trims them according to her own taste.

Princess Louise (the Marchioness of Lorne) is an adept at sculpturing. She has recently been devoting her attention to animals and has made some very successful pieces of sculpture from living models.

The worthy puritanical people who are always so ready to exclaim against theaters and theatrical folk will be interested in reading from the report of the Rev. Benjamin Vaughn, President of the English Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, that that charity has received "more money from theaters, music and concert halls than from all the churches and chapels in the kingdom."

Mme. Camille Collett, the well-known advocate of the emancipation of women in Norway, recently celebrated the eightieth anniversary of her birth. A festival was given in Christiania in honor of the day and was attended by Ibsen and many other famous writers. Prof. Loremy Diederichsen made the address. Mme. Collett is the author of "The Official Daughter" and other books. She still enjoys splendid health, despite her great age.

For Young Housewives.

Dry the tin dishes before putting away.

A few drops of salad oil on tar stains will remove them.

Add a pinch of salt to whites of eggs to make them beat up quickly.

Vinegar will remove the disagreeable odor of kerosene from tinware.

Never wash raisins that are to be used in sweet dishes. It will make the pudding or cake heavy.

To make brooms last longer than they ordinarily do, dip them once a week in boiling suds. This toughens the strands.

Spirits of ammonia, if diluted, applied with a sponge to faded or discolored spots in a carpet, will often restore the color.

If ink is splattered on the woodwork it may be taken out by scouring with sand and water and a little ammonia; then rinse with soda water.

Bad Hit.

Compliments made at random are apt to go wide of the mark at times. A distinguished artist had painted a picture of a farm-girl in the act of milking a cow, and a connoisseur who had come in was observing the picture, and making flattering remarks concerning it to the artist and his wife.

"What I like most about this picture," said the connoisseur, "is the fact that you haven't painted here a woman of good society disguised as a milkmaid, but a real milkmaid."

"Ah," said the painter, smiling, "do you think so?"

"Yes, I am positively certain, now, that you had a real milkmaid for a model."

"Thank you!" exclaimed the painter's wife. "I was his model, if you please!"



An Old Man's Dream.

Oh, for one hour of youthful joy!
Give back my twentieth spring!
I'd rather laugh a bright-haired boy
Than reign a gray-haired king.

Off with the wrinkles, spoils of age!
Away with learning's crown!
Tear out life's wisdom-written page,
And dash its trophies down!

One moment let my life-blood stream,
From boyhood's fount of fame!
Give me one giddy, reeling dream
Of life all love and fame!

My listening angel heard the prayer,
And calmly smiling said,
"If I but touch thy silvered hair,
Thy hasty wish had sped."

"But is there nothing in my track
To bid thee fondly stay,
While the swift seasons hurry back
To find the wished-for day?"

Ah, truest soul of womankind,
Without thee, what were life?
One bliss I cannot leave behind—
I'll take—my—precious—wife!

The angel took a sapphire pen
And wrote in rainbow dew:
"The man would be a boy again,
And be a husband, too!"

"And is there nothing yet unsaid
Before the change appears?
Remember, all their gifts have fled
With those dissolving years!"

Why, yes, for memory would recall
My fond paternal joys;
I could not bear to leave them all;
I'll take my—girl—and—boys!

The smiling angel dropped his pen;
"Why, this will never do;
The man would be a boy again,
And be a father, too."

And so I laughed—my laughter woke
The household with its noise—
And wrote my dream when morning broke.
To please the gray-haired boys.

—OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Printing Under Difficulties.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale's father was a newspaper editor, and his boys printed a newspaper of their own, called the Eye. In the December Atlantic Dr. Hale tells an amusing story of the difficulties under which the last issue of it was printed in 1836.

We had not type enough then to print more than one page at a time. Three pages had been printed, and the fourth was still to be set up, when the news of Lafayette's death arrived. This was too good a paragraph to be lost, and we knew we could anticipate every other newspaper in Boston by inserting it.

But, unfortunately, the n's had given out. We had turned upside down all the n's we had, and they also had given out. Also, still more unfortunately for printers in this difficulty, Lafayette had chosen to die of an "influenza," which disease was at that moment asserting itself under that name in France. It had not yet been called "la grippe," which would have saved us.

We succeeded in announcing the death of the good, generous, noble Lafayette, although "generous" stood one n and one u, and "noble" took one of the last n's. The paragraph went on to say that the death was "caused by," and the last u was destroyed by "caused."

Then came the word "influenza." The boldest held his breath for a time. But we were obliged ignominiously to go to press with the statement that his death was "caused by a cold." This was safe, and required no n and no u. Alas! in the making-up of the form the precious n of the word "noble" fell out; and any library which contains a file of the Fly will show that its last statement to the world is that "the good, generous, noble Lafayette has died; his death being caused by a cold."

Such are the exigencies of boy printers in all times.

His Crime.

The following extrajudicial decision is said to have been delivered some years ago by a judge in a Southern city. A man had been brought before him on a warrant for vagrancy. The evidence was unmistakable, and the young lawyer defending the man saw that the case was hopeless.

While badgering his wits to know what to say, however, he noticed that his client was fairly well dressed, and called the attention of the court to that fact, declaring that no man who wore "good clothes" could with propriety be considered a vagrant, as that word signified a ragged, dirty vagabond. Observing that the court made a memorandum of "good clothes," he wisely sat down without further remarks.

When the prosecuting attorney had finished what he had to offer, the judge, who was blessed with a fine, rich brogue, said:

"The cart, having intinctively heard the evidence and the remarks as counsel, is of the opinion that, inasmuch as the prisoner wears good clothes, he cannot properly be considered a vagrant; but, as he has not shown to the satisfaction of the court how he obtained them, I shall bind him over for simple larceny."

He was bound over, and the papers are on record in the County Clerk's office.

Dramatic.

Most persons who have the interests of young people at heart believe that dramatic entertainments are not healthful for them. Sometimes, however, a lenient elder needs a lesson to convince him that melodrama has a confusing and too exciting effect on youthful ideas.

An indulgent French gentleman who had allowed himself to be persuaded by his nephew to take him to see a holi-

day drama, received this letter from the boy a few days later:

"Monsieur and Dear Uncle.—Recent circumstances have reduced me to extremities. A holiday, the purchase of a desk, the necessity of buying my firewood for the winter, have reduced me to such a state that if you do not take pity on my poverty, for which I implore your succor, I shall be found in a situation which already makes me shudder with horror! Alas, I calculate, —I calculate, gracious heavens, bear me witness! I calculate that to settle my account I need no less than twenty-five francs. Oh heaven! I can hardly breathe! Yours with deep respect,
JACQUES."

The uncle replied: "A dark presentiment, my dear nephew, made me tremble when I received your letter. I opened it with agitation. Every line seemed to my shocked eyes to plunge a dagger in my breast. The awful picture of your situation made me shiver. A cold sweat burst from me, my face grew pallid, my hair stood on end, the words died on my lips, my heart almost ceased to beat, my blood ran cold, my limbs stiffened. I stretched my hand toward my purse. After calculating—after calculating all that, in this fearful crisis, I could do for you, I took out five louis, and I send them to you herewith. Your affectionate uncle,
GEORGE."

How He Knew.

Before the fish commissioners of California decided to stock the streams of the State with that much despised but powerful fish, the German carp, they were greatly concerned, as to whether it would live in certain waters. The question was debated at several meetings, and was finally submitted to Prof. H., an eminent authority.

Samples of the water were obtained and turned over to the professor, who in a short time submitted a favorable report, and the carp were accordingly turned loose in the rivers.

The commissioners were greatly impressed by the professor's knowledge, but one of them had a question to ask.

"How could you be sure that carp would live in the water submitted to you?" he inquired.

"Why," answered the professor, with an amused look, "I bought a carp for ten cents, and put it into the water. It lived." —Youths' Companion.

Too Cunning.

A man and woman found themselves wedged in a crowd in one of the streets of New York, says the Herald. They had come out to see the parade—it may have been at the recent Columbus celebration—and as things were, they could see nothing. The man had a bright idea.

"When I give the word, Julia, you scream and faint."

Julia waited. The signal came, and she flopped over into her escort's arms. "Give me air," she gasped.

"Air! air!" cried the man. The crowd parted, and the man and woman emerged at the front. The woman revived, and the pair made ready to enjoy the show.

Just then, however, an ambulance dashed up. "Some one had turned in a signal."

"You can't be too careful about these cholera cases," said the surgeon, with a wink. "I'd better take you both along for inspection."

And they did not see the parade.

Effective.

There is a kind of reproof that seems very gentle, and yet cannot be forgotten—like this one, chronicled by the Kennebec Journal.

A "section boss" on the Maine Central Railroad was sitting idly by the station when the manager of the line stepped off a train, and asked him if he needed more help. The boss was taken by surprise, but answered promptly that he didn't.

The manager walked down the track a few rods, picked up two bricks, and removed them to their proper place.

"Every time I have passed here for several weeks," he said to the astonished boss, "I have seen those two bricks lying there, and I thought maybe you hadn't help enough."

With that he mounted the train and moved off, waving a pleasant good-by to the section crew, who will never, no never, be caught in that way again.

Her Choice.

Rose has been brought up in the midst of much theological debate in a minister's family. She is only 6 years old, but she listens very carefully.

Her mother was obliged to punish her one day, and after the punishment the following little dialogue took place:

"Rose, which would you rather be, pretty and bad, or homely and good?"

Rose deliberated. "I'd rather be pretty and bad," she answered.

"Why, Rose, what makes you talk like that?"

"Cause if I'm pretty and bad, I can repent!"

Indirect.

In some parts of New England near relatives often treat each other in a manner which is not inaptly parodied by the Boston Globe.

Two brothers who are prominent business men of this city met not long ago in a conventional way, when one of them said to the other:

"You know Miss —?"

"Why, yes, what of that?"

"She's engaged."

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GENERAL NOTICE.

On and after May 1st the SUBSCRIBER TIMES will be found at its new headquarters at Room 24, 155-157 Washington Street.

As Eastern capitalists whose money had been drifting in the pockets of his illegal adviser claims to have been hypnotized. His theory seems to be that capability in theft, cultivated to a point approaching perfection, loses its larcenous character and becomes a science.

A NEW ORLEANS doctor agreed upon a \$1,000 fee in case of curing the patient. The patient died, and the doctor sent in a bill for \$2,500. Complaint has been made, and the affair does look odd. But what can laymen presume to know of matters so purely professional as this?

Numerous metal ties have been invented and many roads have tried them, but all have proved unsatisfactory. The principal objection to them are their cost and their non-elasticity. A truck laid on metal ties wears out rolling stock much faster than one laid on timber.

The British house of commons having decided by vote that members of the body should receive salaries, another cherished institution of the mother country has gone glimmering. The Briton with brains is now on an equal footing with the Briton who has bullion in the political arena.

The impression is popular that Chicago leads the world in the number of divorces granted in proportion to population. This impression is wrong according to W. E. Wilcox in Political Science Quarterly. San Francisco in the unmarried business takes the lead. Chicago ranks second and Cleveland is a close third.

It has cost Edison, \$1,000,000 to prosecute infringement suits on his patents, and not one of his lawyers has been compelled to go to the poorhouse. A record like this is something for a man with a few years ago was a poor telegraph operator to be proud of. He is believed to have saved a few millions out of the wreck to pay his own house-keeping expenses.

This reason that hats are occasionally lost at the White House these days may be due to two diametrically opposite causes, says A. R. Allen of some interviews with Grover the hat is lost in the howling wilderness about it. In others the capriciousness about it, such a degree that the owner swears he never possessed such a misfit in his life.

The Geographical club of Philadelphia has decided to take an active part in promoting the next expedition of Lieutenant Peary toward the north pole, and has agreed upon a plan for raising \$50,000 or \$100,000 of the \$200,000 or \$250,000 that will be required. In return Mr. Peary proposes to turn over to the club whatever collections of scientific value he may make in the arctic region.

Is it the newfangledness of the times that have changed the character of provincial governments? Lawyers are not very popular in small towns any more, because they people are pretty well informed by the papers of topics that lectures used to treat. The old panorama, containing black and white of painted canvases, the old dioramas, with moving scenes, seem to have lapsed into complete desuetude.

Two Americans, so dispatched to relate, blew out their brains at Monte Carlo recently, as evidence that they had not succeeded in beating the game. The sorrow will be subdued, and possibly a casual observer might overlook it altogether. When Americans spend their money on foreign confidence-men, when "sure thing" gamblers stand in every corner in their native land, they lack in patriotism.

Massachusetts has a new warden for its state prison. His first official act was to deprive the convicts of the dumb bells with which their coils had been supplied. The reason assigned for this revolutionary act was that a prisoner had threatened to brain one of the guards with one of the dumb bells. Incidentally the warden remarked that he would try to give the prisoners enough work to abate the demand for gymnastic exercises.

John D. Mann was killed by a falling rock in Dorchester, Mass., and his brother James, who came from Franklin to Hyde park to arrange for the funeral, was himself killed at the railway station by a passing train. Six years ago the father of these men was killed by the cars in Hyde park, he also having come there from Franklin.

SCHILLER THEATER.

After Annie Pixley's engagement of one week at the Schiller Theater will be the final week of the German season, and then Manager Temple will take charge of the World's Fair period, commencing on Monday evening, May 1, with Mr. John Stetson's magnificent company of players in "The Crust of Society." Mr. John Stetson's magnificent company of players from the Globe Theater, Boston, will present at the Schiller Theater Monday evening, May 1, "The Crust of Society," which has created such an enormous sensation wherever produced, from Boston to San Francisco. It has gained such instant recognition that the imitators, who always flock vulture-like in the wake of any great original success, have seized the opportunity to put forth numerous plagiarisms under titles designated to deceive the public, but just dissimilar enough through the variation of one word (crust) to give the offenders immunity from prosecution. Its force and virility, daring unconventionalism, its startling exposition of vital phases of modern social life, its pungent wit, its dramatic and intellectual power, have made "The Crust of Society" loom up far above any contemporaneous production. Mr. John Stetson gives his personal assurance that this original version of the famous play will receive the strongest interpretation by the artists who constitute the organization. Among the favorite players in the cast are Miss Carrie Turner, Miss Jane Stuart, Miss Ruth Carpenter, Miss Kate Lester, Mr. Edgar L. Davenport, Mr. Joseph R. Whiting, Mr. Vincent Stein, Mr. R. J. Dastan and others.

BARRINGTON.

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

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

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

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

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

LOUNSBURY LODGE No. 751—Meets at each hall the second and fourth Saturdays of each month at 8 p. m. E. B. Clark, V. C.; John Robertson, W. M.; E. A. Peterson, S. W.; P. W. Shipman, J. W.; H. T. Abbott, Treas.; F. O. Willmarth, Sec.; W. J. Hansen, S. D.; Wm. McCredie, J. D.; A. Gleason, S. D.

BARRINGTON POST No. 275 G. A. R. Department of Ill.—Meet every second Friday of each month at Parker's Hall. E. B. Clark, V. C.; John Robertson, W. M.; E. A. Peterson, S. W.; P. W. Shipman, J. W.; H. T. Abbott, Treas.; F. O. Willmarth, Sec.; W. J. Hansen, S. D.; Wm. McCredie, J. D.; A. Gleason, S. D.

F. R. C. No. 85—Meets the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. Emily Gleason, Pres.; Miss Bertha Seibert, Sec.

H. W. A. Camp 831—Meets first Saturday of each month at 8 p. m. E. B. Clark, V. C.; John Robertson, W. M.; E. A. Peterson, S. W.; P. W. Shipman, J. W.; H. T. Abbott, Treas.; F. O. Willmarth, Sec.; W. J. Hansen, S. D.; Wm. McCredie, J. D.; A. Gleason, S. D.

The Key to Success.
What makes the trader's biz to hum—what makes his clerks perspire? It isn't "drummers" sent by train, nor messages by wire. Nor salesmen's wily article, nor chief accountant's fads. But the lumping, lumping business results from the ads. O, the A. O. the A. O. the light fantastic air! The column and the paragraph—the page that faces news. It saves the merchant's business from a go-suit from the ads. By a raking in the patronage the public can't refuse. —Atlanta Constitution.

The members of the Chautauqua Circle spent an enjoyable evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Lines last Monday.

Mr. Carl Naher moved this week into his house formerly owned by C. J. Dudge.

Mr. H. Dickinson of Chicago spent a number of days last week at the home of his cousin, O. E. Maynard.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A western farm of 640 acres improved land. Call on address, William Dawson, Barrington, Ill.

It is reported that the syndicate will not improve their land this year; any rate the property is nearly all rented to farmers for this season.

Mrs. Gillette, of Shelogyan Falls, Wis., is visiting relatives here this week.

C. N. Decker has bought of Jessie Miller one lot with frontage on Cook Street. Consideration, \$200.

Mrs. Gustave Meyer attended the funeral of her niece, Miss Emma Lettner, at Hampshire, Ill., last Wednesday.

Miss Lydia Frye, spent a number of days this week visiting with relatives in the city.

Mrs. James J. Sizer and Leonard visited last Thursday at the home of the latter's daughter, Mrs. D. Brand, at Wauconda.

Mr. Curtis Craver of Chicago spent last Sunday with his aunt, Mrs. C. Wool.

Just like our mothers used to make—Colons Jonesville, Wis., bread, sold only by John C. Piaggio.

Clark McIntosh of Chicago visited last Sunday at the home of his parents.

Men's and boys' clothing at A. W. Meyer & Co.

Grant Robinson and wife of Elgin were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Townsend this week.

Mr. Parker is very low. Recovery is almost impossible.

A library benefit entertainment will be given by the School and Home Talent Comedy Society in school district No. 8, on Friday evening, April 23. The program will consist of dialogues, recitations, tableaux, music and singing.

A cordial invitation is extended to all. Admission only 15c.

Miss C. B. HOLDRIDGE, Teacher.

GEO. W. HUMPHREY, Assistant Manager.

Mrs. H. H. Church presented the G. A. R. post with an enlarged portrait of her late husband. The deceased was a member of this post.

Java Coffee siftings 22 cents a pound at A. W. Meyer & Co.

Mr. C. H. Ward of Sterling, the traveling car inspector, was the guest of Mr. Wink on Friday of last week.

The Rev. Cook preached in the M. E. Church last Sunday evening. Mr. Walter of India, who is now a student at Evanston, will fill the pulpit next Sunday.

Mrs. D. Smith and Master Dudley of Mayfair is visiting at the home of her parents this week.

Mr. A. K. Townsend had a runaway last Monday, fortunately there was but very little damage done.

Bert Austin of Mayfair was the guest of H. Gieske on Friday of last week.

Miss Milla Thies and Miss May Reese of Plum Grove visited with friends here last Sunday.

It is rumored that Mr. and Mrs. Buck were married a few years ago and are now living out West.

Mr. John Jahnke has commenced to build a barn on his property in which he will live during the erection of his house.

The annual school meeting was held at the school house last Saturday evening, but a very small number were present. Mr. L. A. Powers was re-elected school director.

Samuel Gieske visited his brother at Elgin last Sunday.

Mr. W. D. Shaw of Oak Park visited at L. E. Runyan's Thursday and Friday of last week.

The W. R. C. tendered the members of the G. A. R. with a surprise party at their hall last Friday evening.

M. W. Marvin, Lake County Superintendent of schools, made a call here Wednesday of last week.

Miss Bertha Seibert visited friends at Cary last Sunday.

Dr. Oleott and family of Chicago spent last Sunday at the home of P. A. Cady.

George Frye of Nunda was a guest of Mr. G. Frye last Sunday.

A number of Palestine people attended services at the Baptist Church last Sunday evening.

Men's fine shoes—all styles at A. W. Meyer & Co.

Mrs. Daniels and grandson, of New York, who have been visiting her niece, Mrs. H. Hawley, have left for Minnesota.

Mr. Hobbin has raised the building which has been in use by the band, making it a two-story building. It is rumored that the first floor is to be occupied as a hardware store.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Radke visited relatives at Cary last Sunday.

Edward Sott called on friends at Nunda last Sunday.

Wm. Dawson visited with his parents a few days of this week.

Edward Bauman is now working for H. D. A. Grebe.

W. D. Church of Nebraska is visiting relatives here this week.

Miss Lattie Fitzgerald returned to her home in Wisconsin last week after a few weeks' visit with her brother.

John Lodge of Lake Mills, Wis., is making his parents a visit this week.

J. Palmer moved in his house this week.

Don't Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wagner, a boy.

Subscribe for the Review, only \$1 a year when paid in advance.

Mr. G. Lageschulte made a business trip to Waukegan 1st Saturday.

Miss Mamie Crowley of Chicago visited relatives here last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vermilya and sons, Harry and Ralph, made a short visit with relatives at Nunda last Sunday.

Mrs. Tomkins of Nebraska is visiting at the home of A. D. Church this week.

SCISSORS AND PASTE.

There is a race war in Oregon between Indians and Chinese.

Out of the stunning timber in Washington 11,000,000 cottages could be erected.

A Louisville barber cuts hair with a razor more artistically than his rivals with shears.

There are in London 10,000 paupers and 40,000 criminals known to the police as such.

A combination of folding bed and billiard table is one of the latest triumphs of inventive genius.

Nearly every county in England has its favorite cat, the largest of which is the Cowthorpe of Yorkshire, which has a circumference of eighty feet.

The Atlanta Constitution states that the editor who has been arrested at Birmingham, Ala., is crazy, as he imagined that all of his subscribers had paid up, and that he had \$6.

An insurance company has struck upon something new in the way of an advertisement. All the agents are required to carry canes with nobby glass heads, in which are exposed the pictures of the leading officers of the company and a brief statement of the excellence of the company over all competitors.

The smallest soldier in France is Louis Bernadot of Lure, who is only two feet four inches in height. He is a dwarf with a slight mustache. When he presented himself to draw his number out of the conscription urn it was discovered that his head did not reach to the top of the table on which the urn was placed, so a gendarme held him up by the collar to enable him to put his hand in the urn.

In Denmark it is the law that all drunken persons shall be taken to their homes in carriages provided at the expense of the publican who sold them the last glass.

OFFICIAL STATEMENTS.

Sworn Reports of Receipts and Expenses for the Last Year.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss.
County of Cook, ss.

Township No. 42, Range 19, of the 3d P. M. Office of Township Treasurer (School Funds).

The following is a statement by D. B. Moore, Township Treasurer of Township No. 42, Range 19, of the 3d P. M. in the County and State aforesaid, of the amount of public funds received and expended by him during the fiscal year just closed, ending on the 30th day of March, 1893, showing the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of said fiscal year, the amount of public funds received, and the amount of public funds expended, and for what purposes expended, during said fiscal year, ending as aforesaid.

The said D. B. Moore, being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that the following statement of the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year above stated, the amount of public funds received, and the sources from which received, and the amount expended, and purposes for which expended, as set forth in said statement.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of April, 1893.

J. J. FILLBERT, Justice of the Peace.

FUNDS RECEIVED AND FROM WHAT SOURCES RECEIVED.

Date 1892. Amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year, commencing the 1st day of April, 1892, \$1832.28

April 1892. Received interest on 10% ship fund 11.33

April 1892. Received tuition to grant of school district No. 6 12.65

June 1892. Received interest on State fund from County Superintendent 531.25

June 1892. Received from fractional district in Lake County 123.01

June 1892. Received miscellaneous amounts 1.00

Dec. 5. Received of delinquent school tax, from County Treasurer 132.33

1892. Received from Township Collector of district school tax 182.42

Total receipts with previous fiscal year 1309.01

FUNDS EXPENDED AND FOR WHAT PURPOSES EXPENDED.

1892. Paid in compensation to teachers 504.47

1892. Paid for fuel and other incidentals 51.41

1892. Paid for repairs on school house 47.87

1892. Paid for furniture 21.81

1892. Paid to H. H. Robinson, first district bond 200.00

1892. Paid to H. H. Robinson, interest on bonds 57.50

1892. Paid to J. J. Fillbert, Clerk of School Board, district of 26.60

1892. Paid to J. W. Kinsley, School Treasurer of Barrington 164.18

1892. Paid to Township Treasurer of school fund 175.00

1892. Paid to W. C. Williams for publishing school report 6.00

Total amount expended to March 30, 1893, \$1309.01

Balance of cash in Treasury April 1, 1893, \$529.61

STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss.
County of Cook, ss.

Town of Palatine, ss.
Office of Treasurer of Commissioners of Highways.

The following is a statement by Fred R. Rohde, Treasurer of the Commissioners of Highways of the Town of Palatine, in the County and State aforesaid, of the amount of public funds received and expended by him during the fiscal year just closed, ending on the 30th day of March, 1893, showing the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of said fiscal year, the amount of public funds received, and the amount of public funds expended, and for what purposes expended, during said fiscal year, ending as aforesaid.

The said Fred R. Rohde, being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that the following statement of the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year above stated, the amount of public funds received, and the sources from which received, and the amount expended, and purposes for which expended, as set forth in said statement.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of April, 1893.

J. J. FILLBERT, Justice of the Peace.

FUNDS RECEIVED AND FROM WHAT SOURCES RECEIVED.

Date 1892. Amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year, commencing the 1st day of April, 1892, \$545.19

Nov. 22. Received from Herman Dierker, saloon license 135.00

Nov. 22. Received from County Treasurer delinquent tax 465.55

Dec. 16. Received from County Treasurer, aid for bridges 875.00

1893. Mar. 4. Received from A. F. Garmis, Town Collector 1500.00

Mar. 4. Received from A. F. Garmis, Overseer, account of poll tax 16.00

Mar. 13. Received from A. F. Garmis, Town Collector 915.29

Total receipts 3475.94

FUNDS EXPENDED AND FOR WHAT PURPOSES EXPENDED.

By paid J. H. Meyer, road labor, self and team 8.00

Fred Gieske, overseer and teaming 282.00

Aug. Langhoff, overseer and teaming 250.00

Fred Hemberg, overseer and teaming 192.75

Loges & Huber, scrapers and repairing tools 131.40

Mrs. Wilson, dinners for commissioners 2.11

Elmer Robertson, heavy hire 1.00

P. E. Lane, Iron Bridge Co. for bridges 698.75

Wm. Lott, overseer 49.50

R. Foreman, for grading 6.00

Fred Dorge, building four stone abutments 550.00

Henry Law, for grading 62.25

Carl Meyer, for grading 21.75

W. R. Taylor, for grading 15.00

G. Garmis, for grading 8.25

Henry Othmer, labor self and team 9.00

Henry Leschberg, repairing bridge 2.00

Henry Linde, labor self and team 12.25

Wm. Gerke, repairing tools 5.55

John Toigler, repairing tools 50.35

Fred Bodie, labor 8.25

Wm. Garmis, building bridge and teaming 80.00

Henry Wittenberg, for grading 15.00

Wm. Lott, labor for grading 22.25

Joe Timmerman, for grading 81.75

Wm. Tegetmeyer, building bridge and grading 71.25

Reynolds & Zimmer, hardware and painting bridges 12.32

Ered Rhode, for gravel and labor 6.45

Batterman, Attelman, Ost & Co., lumber 68.98

Henry Leschberg, for teaming 4.00

Andersen & Co., lumber and tile 154.42

Herman Meyer, for nails 2.00

Fred Rhode, treasurer's commissions 15.00

Total expenditures \$3307.56

By cash on hand to balance 1,415.68

14,473.04

STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss.
County of Cook, ss.

Town of Palatine, ss.
Office of Town Supervisor.

The following is a statement by Herman Dierker, Supervisor of the Town of Palatine, in the County and State aforesaid, of the amount of public funds received and expended by him during the fiscal year just closed, ending on the 30th day of March, 1893, showing the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of said fiscal year, the amount of public funds received, and the amount of public funds expended, and for what purpose expended, during said fiscal year, ending as aforesaid.

The said Herman Dierker, being duly sworn, doth depose and say, that the following statement of the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year above stated, the amount of public funds received, and the amount expended, and purposes for which expended, as set forth in said statement.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of April, 1893.

J. J. FILLBERT, Justice of the Peace.

FUNDS RECEIVED AND FROM WHAT SOURCES RECEIVED.

Date 1892. Amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year, commencing the 1st day of April, 1892, \$545.19

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Mar. 13. Received from A. F. Garmis, Town Collector 915.29

Total receipts 3475.94

FUNDS EXPENDED AND FOR WHAT PURPOSES

CHICAGO AMUSEMENTS

A List of Chicago's Most Popular Theaters.

McVICKER'S.
The "Black Crook" continues to draw vast crowds to McVicker's Theater and has probably played to more people in the past three weeks than any other spectacle or attraction seen in this city in the same length of time. Few people who have seen this huge production have any idea of the immense amount of work that has to be gone through, before the curtain can go up. Behind the curtain are 460 men and women, in charge of Stage Manager Lawrence McCarthy. Of these over one hundred are never seen. It requires the services of sixty men to shift the scenery and twenty-one women are used as dressers. It is a busy and interesting sight to see the girls in the armor room having breast-plates buckled onto them, their legs covered with metal, shining helmets on their heads and spears placed in their hands. Many of the dresses contain cut glass representing jewels. Managers generally find that these pieces of glass disappear very rapidly, the young women cutting them off and having them set into rings and bracelets. Mr. McCarthy said that so far none of the girls had tampered with the dresses. Most of the people arrive at the stage door nightly at 7 o'clock. Three men, the heads of departments having charge of the "suppers," extra women and ballet, await them. As each super enters the super master punches his ticket and a dash is played opposite his number on a book. The extra women and the corsetees go through the same thing. The biggest and hardest scene to set is the "Terror" of "Staircase" scene. It takes up the entire stage, one of the terraces being built up against the back wall about forty feet above the stage. During the performance the girls stand in the wings, smiling at the chaos before the lights. Mr. McCarthy, under whose direction the entire production was staged, is quite a young man. He was once a call boy at the Boston Theater, not so long ago either, but has developed much ability in handling large crowds. It was he who put on "The Soudan." The "Black Crook" will continue at McVicker's Theater for some weeks yet; it is presented every evening. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Seats can be secured by mail two weeks in advance.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.

That "A Society Fad" has caught the public fancy is clearly demonstrated by the large audiences that crowd the Chicago Opera House at every performance. Russell's comedians constitute the best farce comedy company on the stage to-day. "A Society Fad's" sole intention is to amuse and in the hands of the talented company that Manager Russell has gathered around him that intention is carried out to the letter by them and their clever specialties are quite taking with the audiences. This is the last week of the present successful engagement of Russell's comedians. Following "A Society Fad" comes Smith and Deacon's latest comic opera success, "The Fencing Master," with Maria Tompet, the charming prima donna and actress, at the head of the excellent company that Manager J. M. Hill has to interpret the new opera. Associated with her in the cast are Hubert Wilkie, William Brickerick, Signor Michielena, Jerome Sykes, Charles Hopper, J. A. Frey, George Mackenzie, Grace Golden, Bessie Cleveland, Arnes Sherwood, Mrs. Pemberton Hingels and other talented artists. "The Fencing Master" is said to be bright, tuneful and artistic, with a great deal of catch music. It will open on next Monday evening.

On May 27 the American Extravaganza company opens the World's Fair season at the Chicago Opera House with "Al Baba," the most magnificent of spectacles.

Wednesday evening, first production, "The King of the Tarts," a grand historical spectacle, "America," presented at an actual cost of \$150,000 by Abbey, Schoeffel & Grand, proprietors and managers. Seats now on sale. Branch office—Inter Ocean building.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Every night—Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Last engagement of the distinguished artists, Mrs. Porter and Mr. Bellow. First time in Chicago of "The Marriage Specter," an intensely absorbing and realistic social comedy by Alexander Dumas, fils.

WINDSOR.
The champion of all champion light weights, Jack McAuliffe, in the comedy racing drama, "The King of the Turf," the great race scene. See the contest for the championship. Next Sunday matinee—Dr. Carver in "The Scout."

Haverly's Casino Eden Musee.
New ballads, bright and brilliant acts of genuine minstrelsy and funny musical acts combine to make up programs which delight large audiences that daily assemble at the favorite Haverly's Casino, where the famous Haverly United Minstrels hold forth in undisputed sway. Many pleasing novelties mark the bills of the coming week. One new candidate for favor will make his first appearance in the person of Albert Hawthorne, the popular basso-cantante, just arrived from California, in conjunction with the ever popular Billy Rice, Press Elbridge, Griffin and Marks. Mr. Hawthorne, who is said to possess a voice of power and culture, will undoubtedly be heard with much satisfaction in the solo and quartet singing which has become such a grand feature of Haverly's "shows." It must be borne in mind that the entertainments at this house are those of genuine negro minstrelsy and as such stand alone and unequalled. Mr. Windup's song, "After the Ball," continues a great success and the wax works in the museum department are as usual very attractive. Mr. Elbridge has a parody on Windup's song called "After the Fair," and it is one of the cleverest things ever heard. Both selections receive four or five encores at every performance and are the talk of the town.

TROCADERO.
Another remarkable catch from a managerial standpoint, is the Hans von Bulow military band and orchestra of Germany, one of the foremost musical organizations of all Europe.

This organization comprises sixty-five musicians of which almost every man is a soloist of high repute. Bulow's associate conductor, Fritz Scheel, who alternates with Bulow in conducting concerts in the German capitals, accompanies the organization. He is renowned as a famous musical leader, not only in Europe but throughout musical circles in this country. These are the two prime features of the Trocadero entertainment from a high musical standpoint, but there are others of equal worth in their way. The Ivanoff troupe of Russian singers and dancers are said to be absolutely unique and enjoy immense popularity in Europe. In line with this class of attractions is the Veros Miska Hungarian Gypsy orchestra which is to all Hungarian Gypsy orchestras seen in America as Remenyi is to an Italian street fiddler. In addition to these features there will be many European novelties in lighter vein, which will enter into the program in a supplementary way, beginning about the time regular theatrical performances close, and lasting until midnight. It does not appear to be a particularly shrewd guess that the Trocadero will capture a generous portion of the public's favor during the coming summer.

MADISON STREET OPERA HOUSE.

Sam T. Jack's great burlesque production "Old Age and Youth," made its bow before the public Sunday night at the Madison Street Opera House, and will be continued indefinitely. This burlesque, Mr. Jack's finest effort, has been under rehearsal for three months, and is in costumes, stage settings and scenic effects one of the finest extravaganzas of the season. There is a plot, and a laughable one at that. "Old Age and Youth" is a satire on modern fads, and a reflex of "society." Among the characters introduced is a jolly old patriarch, a wild dilled youth, a modern Venus and a swallow-tail brigade. Between the specialties are visions of living statuary and sets of singing automatons. Dancing is pre-eminent. The great feature is the work of four French girls from the Moulin Rouge in Paris—Edith, Coquelicot, Fanchon, Macaroni and Fauvette. There is also a cellophane quadrille, a Bowery ballet, and a Columbian gavotte. Charming Emma Ward plays the leading role, her support including Louise Dempsey, Carrie Rogers, Dolly Davenport and forty chorus girls. The comedians include such humorists as Bob Van Ostett, George Murphy, George Beban, Billy Robinson, Charles Belmont, Frank McNish and Harry Montague.

THE LIBBY PRISON WAR MUSEUM.

Of the many attractions outside of the World's Fair in Chicago there are but few in which there is so much interest centered as there is in the Libby Prison War Museum. In 1869 this celebrated prison was removed from Richmond to Chicago and converted into a war museum. The project was undertaken by a syndicate of the best known business men of the city whose enterprise was conceived in a commercial spirit, but has attained a national reputation. A project such as this was never before heard of. To move a brick and stone building the size of Libby more than a thousand miles, across rivers and mountains, was an enterprise that many of the best known contractors in the West refused to undertake at any price. But the more was made with success. Then the famous old structure was filled with war material that represents the work of a lifetime and the expenditure of half a million dollars. The great collection is conceded to be second to none in the country and includes much of the most valuable material in the history of the nation. The old building itself is fraught with interesting memories and the story of the celebrated tunnel escape of Feb. 9, 1864, never fails to interest the visitors. One hundred and nine Union officers made their escape through that tunnel, which formed one of the most thrilling events in the history of the war.

EPSTEIN'S MUSEUM.

Gilbert's pack of trained Siberian wolves, which attracted much attention last week, will be seen for another week at Epstein's New Dime Museum on Randolph Street near Clark. Other features of the week are the Monchener Tyrolean troupe; Mlle. Minervan, the strong woman, and George, the funny turtle boy. In theater No. 1 on a movable stage shows are given by the Crescent City Vaudeville, and in theater No. 2 by Brewer and Palmer's Georgia Minstrels.

RAYLINS.

At the Home theater of the South Side, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, matinee and night, "Lucky Lil." Friday and Saturday matinee and night, Theresia Raquin. Next Sunday—Gus Williams in "April Fool."

PEOPLE'S.
Marie Sanger's Royal Burlesque Company. Matinee every day at 2. Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Beginning Sunday matinee, April 23, the Henry Burlesque Company.

HUMAN NATURE.

A company has offered an enormous sum for the privilege of advertising on the pyramids.

An insane woman was lately arrested in a bank in Detroit while attempting to draw \$1,000,000 with blank pieces of paper.

A prisoner in the Fitchburg, Wis., jail, who has had considerable experience as a reporter, remarks that "there is more money in law than in literature."

A little Auburn, Me., boy evidently has older sisters, for when his teacher asked him the other day to define the word "fellow" he spoke right up promptly and said: "A fellow is some body who comes to see you."

A man living in Spencer, Mass., saw an advertisement that on the receipt of \$1 an elegant engraving of the "Landing of Columbus" would be sent. He forwarded that amount and received in return one of the Columbus two-cent stamps.

DEATH ON THE LAKE.

DISASTER ON THE STEAMER CHOCTAW.

Cylinder Head Blows Out Killing Two Men and Fatally Injuring Others—Accident Happens While the Steamer is in Lake St. Clair.

DETROIT, Mich., April 20.—A disaster resulting in the death of two men, the probable fatal injury of a third, and the severe scalding of a fourth, occurred on Lake St. Clair about 10 o'clock yesterday morning. The "Straightback" steamer Choctaw, Capt. W. W. Smith, coal-laden from Cleveland to Milwaukee, was entering the lake when the cylinder head blew out.

Nelson Chambers, the cook, who was standing near the engine at the time, was so badly scalded that he died within ten minutes. Chambers was 31 years old and resided in Cleveland. Jones, fireman, 29 years old, resided in unknown, died after being taken to the hospital. F. P. Thompson, 27 years old, of Cleveland, was badly burned about the hands and head, and in the mouth and throat from inhaling steam; his recovery is doubtful. The engineer, F. Smith, was badly but not dangerously scalded about the head.

The immense iron hull shook from stem to stern with the shock, and as the engine ceased to work she came in under the strong easterly gale prevailing. Capt. Smith immediately ordered the anchor dropped. The anchor, a vessel of the same line, on its way to Cleveland, passed and was signaled. The dead and injured were put on board and taken to the Marine Hospital in this city. The Choctaw remained at anchor in Lake St. Clair until reached by a tug from Detroit, which brought the disabled vessel here.

CARLISLE'S CURES MORE COED.

Tension Relieved by the Action of Western Banks.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—Only a grave emergency will change the present financial policy of the government, and each day the officials of the Treasury Department gain more confidence in the situation. Yesterday afternoon the Secretary received gold from Philadelphia, which is the first offer that the East has made to aid the administration, and a small amount was also obtained from Chicago. This enlargement of the free gold and the usual daily increase, makes the condition more easy than it was yesterday. This, coupled with the belief that the order for gold on Friday will not be very large, leads to the impression that the department will be able to meet the demand for this week. At the Treasury it is decided that any order has yet been issued to stop the redemption in gold of the treasury notes of 1890, and the statement was made that nothing would be done until the emergency arrived.

If any action has been taken it is probably in the form of a letter of warning of a personal character to the Assistant Treasurer in New York informing him what the policy of the treasury will be in case the free gold entirely disappears, but which might be used as an order if necessary. It is believed that so far as possible the Western bankers will come to the aid of the Secretary of the treasury and supply him with sufficient gold to meet the present demands. The issuance of bonds would probably be the last method that the Secretary would turn to if a crisis should arrive.

Secretary Carlisle said that he had \$1,000,000 free gold in the treasury. This was obtained yesterday principally from the west in exchange for small notes and relieves the tension at least for the present.

SUIT TO PREVENT A BOYCOTT

An Elevator Company Brings an Interesting Case at Toledo.

TOLEDO, Ohio, April 20.—A suit has been filed in the United States Circuit Court here which is an outgrowth of the recent decisions of Judges Taft and Ricks in the Ann Arbor railroad case. It is brought because of the court's interpretation of the law demanding boycotts illegal. The action is brought by the Union Elevator and Transportation Company against the leading firms belonging to the Toledo Produce Exchange, asking for an injunction restraining any alleged boycott. The Union elevator has never been declared irregular by the Produce Exchange, but there has been some trouble between it and the members of the Exchange regarding grain, and the defendant firms have used in their contracts for the sale of grain the clause, "Union elevator certificates excepted." This action is construed by the Union Company to be a boycott, and suit is brought accordingly.

Capt. Oppen's Night Creates Sensation.

BREITEN, April 20.—A decided sensation has been caused here by the flight to America of Deputy Capt. Baron Oppen. His creditors have seized his houses and goods. A Fraulein Lehmann, who lives in Potsdam, claims the property as her own. Oppen's wife has entered the Westphalia Institute on as a sister of Mercy. Baroness Wittich, her mother-in-law, will adopt the five children of the couple.

BROCK.

An elegant SOUVENIR and VISITORS' GUIDE, showing the World's Fair buildings, size and cost, and silk Pocket NOTE Book with calendar and map, showing location of Brock, the new manufacturing town on the Chicago & North Western Railway and the Wisconsin Central Railroad, fourteen miles from the Court House. Copies will be mailed on receipt of TEN CENTS IN POSTAGE, by Wm. S. Young, Secretary Brock Land Association, Home Insurance building, corner Adams and LaSalle, Chicago.

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DOINGS AT THE FAIR.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE GREAT WHITE CITY.

Pen Pictures of Some Sights to Be Seen in the Department of Ethnology—Remnants of the Original Dwellers in America.

PROFESSOR PUTNAM of the Ethnological department of the World's Fair has decided to install near the center of the building to be devoted to ethnology the group of figures by which will be illustrated the native races of this continent. These figures, which have been made by the sculptors employed by the Smithsonian Institution of Washington, are so perfect as to deceive even the most expert at a little distance. The work was done under the supervision of Prof. Otis T. Mason, the curator of the department of ethnology in the Smithsonian. A special appropriation was made by Congress for this exhibit, and it promises well to be one of the most interesting at the great show. The groups are made in most lifelike form and show the peoples they are intended to represent in some natural and characteristic positions. Thus, for example, there is one group that shows a number of Zuni Indians at work manufacturing pottery and another representing them as engaged in a religious ceremony. The figures are all dressed in genuine garments that were secured from the Indians by the head agents of the ethnological bureau and in other ways. In all there will be upward of seventy figures in the different groups, all life size and thoroughly realistic.

About sixty of the figures that are to be used in the groups have been made and forwarded to Chicago, and are now awaiting installation. The others are now in process of construction, and will in all probability not be received by Prof. Putnam before April 15. Ten of the figures representing Indian life

were sent to the Columbian Exposition at Madrid, and will not be returned to the United States in time for installation before the fair opens. They will be added to the exhibit some time in June.

The figures were made in something the same way the staff statuary at Jackson Park was produced. The forms were built up of excelsior, mixed with a preparation of glue. Then twine was wound about the limbs and body and hammered down until the proper proportions were secured. Then was added a layer of paper chemically prepared. Finally the manikins were given a skin made of burlap. If the feet and hands are hidden they were prepared the same way. The figures boasting of "sure-enough" hands and feet had those members manufactured of plaster. The heads are also made of plaster and have been painted so that they look quite terrible enough to belong to live Indians.

The groups have been designed from photographs taken by artists sent among the Indians for that particular purpose. One of the most striking figures in the collection is that of an Indian warrior in full war regalia, gorgeously arrayed and painted. It has been given a costume taken from a Zuni chief. It is calculated to give timid people a nervous start at first sight.

At the conclusion of the exposition the groups will be returned to Washington and placed in the National Museum.

An exact reproduction of the famous dining-room, at Hatfield House, the home of Lord Salisbury, is being put up in the manufactures building by Hampton & Son, London. Of all the famous houses in England Hatfield House is considered the most famous, as it is acknowledged to be the best specimen of Elizabethan architecture extant. The dining-room is the most attractive room in the house, for it tells in its carvings the history of the Cecils from the tenth century. Beneath its richly paneled ceiling Henry VIII. and Queen

during that holy war, and above all is the full coat of arms of the house. At the upper end of the dining-room is the minstrel gallery, with a carved lattice-work balcony surmounted by six lions rampant, each holding a shield with the six primal quarterings of the family, and at the other end is rich carving of the old oak of which the entire interior is made, the great folding doors on either side of which hang life-size paintings of Queen Elizabeth and Mary Queen of Scots. Directly under the minstrel gallery are six winged busts in carved oak which form truss covers, and these busts are likenesses of the six branches of the house whose coat-of-arms is held by the lions directly over them, and above all is the coat-of-arms of the Cecils. Around the ceiling are more truss covers made by lions, each holding the coat-of-arms emblazoned shield, showing the connections of the house to other families by their quarterings, and the softly faded heraldic colorings are faithfully shown.

The floor is made of black and white marble blocks covered in the center by a Persian rug on which stands the old oak table and chairs made in exact copy of those now in use. The exterior of the exhibit, which is now being completed under the direction of Alfred Wing, who represents the London firm, will have in front a portico from Haddon Hall and the other three sides will be painted ivory white, with stamp leather panels. The entrance place occupies a space 30 by 40 feet.

PIERRE GRAY'S WIFE.
The Lady Who Will Represent America in the Mexican Capital.

As Minister to Mexico Isaac P. Gray will undoubtedly sustain the dignity and credit of his country, but he is not believed to care much about social honors, and his wife is very quiet and domestic in her tastes. His son Pierre Gray and his daughter-in-law will probably become brilliant figures at the Mexican court.

Pierre Gray has always been his father's private secretary and has agreeable manners. His wife is a beautiful woman of the rosy blonde type. She is tall and slender, with an air of matronly reserve and sweetness that adds a charm to her youthful face and figure. In dress she affects art colors, her favorite combination being the palest old rose, grayish olive and ecrú, which seems to exactly match her complexion, her hair and eyes, that have the true beryl tint. Her type of beauty, rare in the United States, will create a sensation in the land of the senoritas. The whole family will be missed both in Indianapolis and in Connersville, where they have so long held semi-official courts for the Democracy of Indiana.

Ruins from Yucatan.
Prof. Thompson, who has been superintending the reproduction of ruins from Yucatan has completed the most important part of his work, the pieces shown in the illustrations. Four detached fragments from as many famous ruins mark the entrance to the great ethnological collection secured by Chief Putnam through expeditions to Honduras, Yucatan and other Central and South American States for the World's Fair. Perhaps the most famous

of the ruins thus reproduced is the Portal of Latna, whose curious inscriptions and carvings have made its study the delight and despair of the scientific wherever it is known. Nothing is certain as to the people who built the temple of which the portal was a part, except that they must have been the possessors of great skill and considerable artistic taste. The ruins of their civilization attest their wealth and power, but no historical facts have been brought to light that would tend to identify their customs or their religion, save in a general way.

Adams' Strange Presents.
The late Samuel E. Adams of Richmond, Ind., was fond of telling of a remarkable coincidence which happened several years ago. During a severe thunderstorm a canary bird flew into the house. Within a few minutes a shivering and badly frightened spaniel was found begging for admission. The dog was let in. Less than an hour afterward a child was heard crying on the outside and the door opened to admit a little tot scarcely 2 years old. The child, dog and canary were never claimed. Mr. Adams found a comfortable home for the little one, while he continued to care for the dog and bird.

Kinds of Kisses.
The monks of the middle ages divided the kisses into fifteen distinct and separate orders—first, the decorous, or modest kiss; second, the diplomatic, or kiss of policy; third, the spying kiss, to ascertain if a woman has drunk wine; fourth, the slave kiss; fifth, the kiss infamous, a church penance; sixth, the slipper kiss, practiced toward tyrants; seventh, the judicial kiss; eighth, the feudal kiss; ninth, the religious kiss, kissing the cross; tenth, the academic kiss, on joining a solemn brotherhood; eleventh, the land kiss; twelfth, the Judas kiss; thirteenth, the medical kiss, for the purpose of healing some sickness; fourteenth, the kiss of etiquette; fifteenth, the kiss of love, the only real kiss.

A Valuable Quarter.
A Michigan woman recently received in change a silver quarter of 1827. She didn't want to take it at first, thinking its age made it valueless, but she finally accepted it, and next day she sold it to a collector for \$30.

TELAUTOGRAPHY.

A NEW WONDER WORKER TRANSMITTED TO MANKIND.

A Picture Can Be Drawn in New York and Simultaneously Reproduced in Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco at the Artist's Will.

INDICATIVE OF the progress of the world nothing more striking and significant has lately been presented by the Creator than the Telautograph. It comes through the instrumentality of Prof. Elisha Gray, a citizen of Chicago, who after receiving the idea passed several years constructing a mechanical appliance by which the same might be utilized. A successful test was made in Chicago the other day. To a large group of intellectual Prof. Gray explained the workings of the latest wonder worker in the gift of man.

The necessary machines had been arranged, and for two hours representatives of the press wrote two letters at once, one of them being at a distance of three miles from the writer, if the wire connecting the two pens be taken into consideration. The word telautography is a new one. Its meaning is "your own writing at a distance." There have been many unsuccessful attempts made to perfect a machine which would transfer writing. About seven years Prof. Elisha Gray turned his attention to this new system of electrical application and the result is the machine exhibited.

The telautograph consists of a transmitter and a receiver, with wires connecting the two.

The transmitter consists of a small stage, over which the paper to be written upon passes, and the electrical

appliances necessary for the operation and transmission of the impulses to the receiving station. Under the writing paper is a small flat piece of silver. The person operating writes with a pen or pencil upon the paper as it passes over the small silver surface. The pen or pencil is attached to the small motor in the transmitter in such a way that every motion of the pen as it presses upon the paper atop of the silver plate is transmitted by wire to the receiver, and there reproduced simultaneously with the writing at the transmitter.

The receiver is fashioned much as the transmitter. The difference between the two is in the working of the pens. The receiving pen is a capillary glass tube placed at the junction of two aluminum arms. This pen is supplied with ink from a reservoir through a small rubber tube placed in one of these arms. The electrical impulses, coming over the wire, move the pen of the reservoir simultaneously with the movements of the pencil in the hand of the sender at the transmitter. As the glass pen passes over the paper, an ink tracing is left, which is a perfect fac simile of the sender's notions, whether in the formation of letters, figures, signs or sketches.

Prof. Elisha Gray, the inventor of the instrument, talking about his machine said:

"I have worked for seven solid years upon this instrument and during all that time I have done nothing else. The machine in its present form was completed some three months ago. We have covered every detail with patents in this and the old countries and have made arrangements to manufacture the telautographs at Highland Park. This is the first public exhibition ever given of the new machine. We shall not go into the market until after the World's Fair. We have arranged an exhibit at Jackson Park and expect to show the workings of the telautograph to representatives of all nations."

Those who are interested in the Gray National Telautograph Company.

THE TRANSMITTER.
which controls all of Prof. Gray's patents, claim that the new machine will be used extensively.

They Are Lucky.
It is a lucky thing for the natives of Southern Patagonia that the navigation of the Strait of Magellan is dangerous. Vessels often anchor in the strait for the night on this account, and this gives the crooked-legged natives a chance to come out in their canoes and trade with the ship's company. The chief articles offered by the natives are furs of various kinds, especially of the sea otter. These they sell for a trifle, or more often barter for a few things they need. The best otter skins are worth as much as \$600 to \$700 when brought to civilized markets, but Patagonians offer only poor skins.

Curious Weather.
In 1172 the temperature was so high that leaves came out on the trees in January, and birds hatched their broods in February. In 1289 the winter was also very mild, and maidens of Cologne wore wreaths of violets and cornflowers at Christmas and Twelfth Day. In 1421 the trees flowered in the

month of March, and the vines in the month of April. Cherries ripened in the same month, and grapes appeared in May. In 1572 the trees were covered with leaves in January, and birds hatched their young in February, as in 1182; and in 1585 the same thing was repeated, and it is added that the corn was in the ear at Easter. There was in France neither snow nor frost throughout the winters of 1538, 1607, 1609, 1617 and 1659; finally, in 1662, even in the north of Germany, the streets were not lighted, and trees flowered in February. Coming to later dates, the winter of 1846-7, when it thundered at Paris on the 28th of January, and that of 1860, the year of the great inundation of the Seine, were very mild.

LADY FLORENCE DIXIE.

Gives No Quarter in Her Argument for the Weaker Folk.

The spirited rivalry between Mrs. Lynn Linton and Lady Florence Dixie as to which shall paint the future woman in the darkest tints still continues. Lady Florence has made a sensation by her latest article, in which she claims there is only one way now in which poor, downtrodden woman can assert herself. She must disguise herself in man's clothing. "Patriot mothers" are urged to "train up their girls" with this solution of the problem in view. Lady Florence regrets that she cannot set the example, as her two children are boys, but she "points with pride" to the fact that the great work has been begun. She knows a woman who is captain of a ship, "her sex being unknown to her employers," and she is well acquainted with "two disguised women pilots who carry on their calling with skill." She is rather vague as to detail, but very hopeful as to the results of her agitation, and the ability of women to appreciate a good thing when they hear it.

PUTNAM'S WOLF DEN.
This Historic Locus May Be Converted Into a State Memorial Park.

There is no spot in Connecticut that has more fairly earned a place in historical annals than Putnam's wolf den in Pomfret, north of Norwich. It is a craggy, precipitous hill range, bristling with jagged rocks, south of the Mashamquet and between the Newichewanna and Blackwell's Brooks. There is great probability that the woods will be converted into a State memorial park. Petitions to this effect have been presented in the Legislature, and the large number of influential residents in favor of the project will in all likelihood have the effect of bringing about favorable action. The story of Gen. Putnam's bravery and of the old she wolf's exploits, pursuit and slaughter is known to the whole civilized world, and the den is included among the notable places in America. Phoebe Ann Clapp of Pomfret is the present owner of the ground. It is virtually in the same condition as in Putnam's day, except that a century of visitors have left their names on the rocks. The mouth of the haunt is about two feet across. The passage way slants downward for fifteen feet, when it ascends an easy

slope to its termination. It is walled in by solid rock, is about three feet in width, and in no part can a good sized man stand erect. The old Queen Anne fowling place used by "Old Put" in killing the wolf—not his own, but borrowed for the occasion—stands in a Putnam jewelry store, and a fine equestrian statue of the famous hero adorns the green in the neighboring village of Brooklyn. The plough left by the General in the furrow when he heard the call to arms is the property of a Hartford antiquarian, and the old Carrig grist mill where Putnam had his corn ground is still standing.

NOVELTIES.
There is a hog in Atchison which chews tobacco.

There is a race war in Oregon between Indians and Chinamen.

Breeding pug dogs is one of the industries of Usage City, Kan.

Not a person has been killed in a Maine railroad wreck since 1889.

There are, it seems, about 300 women undertakers in the United States.

"Scotch whisky" made in Germany is being largely imported into India.

Blue is a favorite adjective for the impossible in popular phrase and fable.

The largest Canadian fish hatchery is at Selkirk. It has a capacity of 150,000,000.

Professor Felix L. Oswald predicts this country will have 300,000,000 inhabitants in 1993.

M. Merrey, a French artist, has succeeded in photographing a flying insect. The time of exposure was only 1-2500 of a second.

A resident of Henry County, Georgia, is the owner of a hen's egg that weighs a quarter of a pound and measures eight inches in circumference.

Mrs. John Smith of Kingston, Ont., who is 90 years old, is reported to be cutting a new set of teeth. Five teeth have already made their appearance.

A bible bee is the latest form of amusement at Cuthbert, Ga. Prizes are awarded to the persons proving themselves most familiar with bible history.

MORE THAN HALF A MILLION.

A Directory Canvass Puts the Population of St. Louis at 574,569—Naming an Ocean Greyhound.

ST. LOUIS, April 14.—The new city directory just published contains 191,523 names, and indicates a population of 574,569, allowing three persons to each name. It is usual in making computations of this kind to multiply the names in the directory by three and a half, but this is probably less accurate than the simple trebling of the names. The census of 1890 gave a population of a little over 460,000, and in that year the directory had 154,000 names. Thus, assuming the directory and government canvassers to have been correct in 1890, there must have been an increase of over 100,000 in the population since that time. There is every indication that this is correct, as an immense number of buildings have been erected during the last two or three years, in spite of which the renting agencies experience great difficulty in satisfying the demands of newcomers for homes.

St. Louis is acknowledged to have some of the best paved streets in the country, but it does not propose to be content with success already attained in this direction. A schedule has just been prepared by the Street Commissioner including so large a number of improvements as to embrace 200 miles. It will take ten years to carry out the plan, and when it is completed there will be little left to desire in the way of good streets. The Boulevard system on which work is now progressing will be finished next year, and will provide excellent driving ways for light vehicles. The acknowledged weak point in the city streets are in those running north and south, and these will be attended to as soon as the boulevards are finished.

One of the pleasantest duties of the new Mayor's first day in office was an inspection of the new city hall under the guidance of the architect. The building will be finished and turned over to the city this fall with imposing ceremonies. Representatives from all parts of the State will be invited and special interest will center in the proceedings from the fact that Missouri granite and stone have been used exclusively in the construction. Visitors to this year's fall festivities will see the building about completed, and it will probably be occupied during the sixth story to the basement during the coming winter.

A meeting of representative citizens was held in the Mayor's office on Tuesday when it was resolved to take measures to endeavor to secure the naming of one of the new ships in course of construction by the American Navigation Company, "St. Louis." The two popular vessels of this line are now known as the Paris and New York, and it is understood that the two vessels now in course of construction will have the names of two important cities. Owing to the large amount of trans-Atlantic traffic, both of business men and tourists en route for St. Louis, it is believed that the company will accede to the request and name one of the first American Greyhounds constructed in an American dock yard after St. Louis.

ANSWERED AN ADLET.

It Took All the Romance Out of a Couple of Fools.

Fifty annual suns had bleached her raven tresses, placed crow's feet on her chamois-like skin and otherwise bleached her youthful loveliness, but the vigor of romance still lurked in her bosom. She inserted an "ad." in one of our dailies for a correspondent matrimonially inclined. The "ad." was answered by a Princeton gallant also sliding down the slope beyond his fiftieth anniversary. Photographs taken in their palmy days were exchanged and last week the fair one came from her retreat to meet her ideal, to join heart and hand with him and float happily on wings of love together to the end of their natural lives.

Both had so changed in the many years since the pictures were taken that they failed to recognize each other in the train. Introductions followed. They viewed each other for a moment when she broke out with, "You base deceiver, you horrid old brute! You have deceived me, and I shall never marry you. You are twice as old as you represented, and as homely as a Puck cartoon." The radiant vanished from the eager lover's face. Staggered, confused and razzled, he bolted for the hotel door, letting fly a volley of cuss-words, interjecting such expressions as "vixen," "jade," "she-wolf" and "old hen." The door closed behind him with a slam and the afternoon matinee was over.

Two of Bismarck's Biting Remarks.

"In the tete-a-tete," says Bismarck, "a woman speaks aloud to the man who is indifferent to her, low to the man she is near loving, and keeps silence with the man she loves." Another of his aphorisms is: "Reading a medical book one fancies one has all the maladies it describes; similarly when reading the works of a moralist one discovers all the faults he points out—in others."

First, Get Your Opals.

To festore the polish on opals blurrel and scratched by wear, rub with oxil of tin or putty powder on a piece of chamois skin, wet; finish with refined chalk, also on shampoos skin, wet; then wash the opal with a soft brush and water. With a little care this may be done without taking it from its settings.

Legitimate Money.

On last Sunday a little 4-year-old had difficulty in spending the day properly. Not being allowed her playthings she was restless and fretful, until finally she found her little toy iron and proceeded to amuse herself ironing her handkerchief.

"Don't you know that it is wrong to iron on Sunday?" reprovingly asked the mother when she discovered the child.

"Well," promptly rejoined the little girl, "don't you s'pose God knows this is his cold?"

BLUFF AND BANTER.

"Poor Jimson! he's housekeeping and he tells me he has an awful time with his cook." "Why doesn't he discharge her?" "Can't; you see he married her."

Ethel—Isn't it too bad about the murderer to whom we have been carrying flowers? Grace—Why, what has happened to him? Ethel—Haven't you heard? He's been acquitted!

Customer—This overcoat you sold me last fall is worn so thin I can almost see through it. Dealer—Yaw. Dot ees our patent sanitary overcoat. Ven you leaf it off in der spring, you von't catch cold.

"Yes, sir," said the young man, "I want to work for the government." "O!" said the congressman, his face brightening. "I didn't get things right at first. I thought you wanted an office."

RARE CHANCE TO BUY PIANOS.

Chickering-Chase Bros. Co., 219, 221, Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Offer Special Bargains.

The Chickering-Chase Bros. Co. have a large number of fine instruments, consisting of odd styles, second hand and rented pianos, and a number of medium grade pianos, the agency for which they have discontinued. All of these pianos will be sold at prices which will astonish buyers and among these instruments are squares, at forty dollars; upright pianos, at \$125; Grand, at \$250, and new pianos of discontinued agencies for \$190. The Chickering-Chase Bros. Co. is one of the largest and best known piano houses in the world, and their name is a guaranty in itself, that any instrument bought of them will be found to be exactly as represented. The prices quoted above cannot be duplicated, and intending purchasers will do well to profit by the opportunity offered.

ALL IN THE FAMILY.

A 17-year-old BeHows, Falls, Vt., girl recently placed an advertisement in the papers for a husband, and inside of two days she had received thirty-five proposals.

In West Virginia the new married woman's law makes a married woman having property more of a man than she was under the former law, and in some respects more of a man than her husband.

Eighty years ago in Edinburgh it was the custom for a man to walk through the town every day at noon bearing a large shin-bone of beef. His cry was, "Three stirrs and a hallop for a bawbee." All the housewives had their vegetables stewing for the family soup, and gladly paid their bawbees for the privilege of three stirrs with the bone, which was supposed to flavor the stew.

In Eastern Vermont is a tombstone sacred to the memory of a certain Mrs. Hinckley. A few months later, according to the testimony of the stones, her little girl followed her to the well-known bournie that forbids the return of travelers, and the doubly-bereaved husband and father thus apostrophizes his daughter:

Go to sleep with me, Almy B. Soon pa will come and sleep with thee. Apparently Deacon Hinckley saw reason to change his plans, for in his modest inclosure are monumental tablets sacred to the memory of his three subsequent wives.

A tax of ten francs a year is to be levied on pianos in France, those used by professional players being exempted. The measure imposing the tax passed the chamber by a vote of 307 to 145.

Parliament is not over-particular about Sunday observance when it suits its purpose to be otherwise. The house of commons has met on Sunday eleven times, on various occasions when urgency demanded it. The first time was in the reign of Edward III., the last at the death of George II.

No Cure DR. KEAN
No Pay. DR. KEAN
THE EMINENT SPECIAL PHYSICIAN
ESTABLISHED 1864
159 South Clark St., Chicago.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

Rupture, Rectal, Chronic AND Nervous Diseases
The Columbian Sanitarium
Schiller Theatre Bldg., Chicago, 103-109 Randolph St.
Occupying entire third floor.
Rupture cured without knife, pain or inconvenience. Rectal Diseases cured by the best modern methods. Electrotherapy for all Chronic and Nervous Diseases of Women skillfully applied by a distinguished expert in electricity. All Diseases requiring Surgery interference promptly and successfully treated. Correspondence solicited.
Office Hours: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. All languages spoken.

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligence man should be without it. Weekly. Vol. 1, No. 1, 1845. Address: HUNN & CO., Publishers, 30 Broadway, New York.

CURIOUS ENOUGH.

Three Little Stories From the Connecticut Woods.

Selectman George B. Clark, of Derby village, had extraordinary luck bagging a partridge a few days ago, says the New York Sun correspondent. He was driving along a country road at the edge of a wood in Woodbridge, when his dog, which had been scouting about the forest, flushed a couple of partridges. The birds burst out of the brush with a great whirr, flying side by side, and as they were passing over Mr. Clark's head he made a sudden vicious cut with his whip at them. Curiously, the long stiff whipstock smote one of the birds and broke her neck. The selectman exhibited his bird to all his neighbors, triumphantly declaring that he is the only man in the world who ever stopped a partridge on the wing with a whip.

An equally singular incident befell a Norwich sportsman not long ago. He fired at a partridge that was rushing toward him in the air, killed her, and she fell directly into his arms, so that he caught her by the legs.

Dayton Andrews, of Southington, shot a woodcock the other day that was in a very queer predicament. While feeding along a brook the inquisitive bird, having found a freshwater clam with its shell gates ajar, indiscreetly inserted its bill into the clam. The clam was not dead, but evidently dozing, maybe just waiting for some fool bird to come along and stick its bill into the clam. Presto! Click! Clam shut up; woodcock's bill had been audited and collected. In collecting the bill, moreover, the clam had also raked in the woodcock's foot.

The bird easily got its bill away from the clam, badly damaged though, but the clam stuck to the foot implacably. Here was a fix. But the clam wasn't to blame for it. He hadn't courted any social relations with high-born woodcocks, with their vaulting, sky-scraping ambitions; he was content to plod along the low and humble walks of life, to be simply a clam and all that that implies. Now, then, along comes the haughty, high-stepping, winged autocrat, who, not satisfied with the earth and the best part of the welkin, must needs go out of its aristocratic way and set its foot on a shrinking and unobtrusive clam. Not only had it set its foot on him, but had fairly stepped into him. It was there yet, there was no doubt of it, stuck on a vulgar, sordid, ignominious clam—a freshwater clam at that. The woodcock had got a dose of poetic justice. The bird struggled desperately, however, to get away from its low-born connection, rolled over half a dozen times on the wet swamp land, but the clam was better used to ground tumbling than the bird, and did not unbuckle an inch. Then the woodcock suddenly stopped wrestling and sat up—together with the clam—and listened breathlessly.

There was a sound not far away in the woods as of an animal breaking sticks under foot, and presently a big bird dog broke through the copse, near the brink of the brook, where the bird sat, and came to a "point" on the woodcock—and the clam. A moment later Dayton Andrews who appeared on the scene, cautiously tagging his dog and with his forefinger on the cocked triggers of his breech loader, but when he espied the woodcock sitting tamely and glumly on the side of the woodland stream in company with the clam, he was altogether too much amused to shoot. Besides, he wasn't hunting freshwater clams with a Damascus-barreled gun, and how was he going to shoot the game without riddling the other party to the tete-a-tete?

Dayton let down the hammers of his gun, and laughed all to himself. It struck him it was the funniest situation and juxtaposition he had ever encountered. The astonished dog, after nosing the bird for a moment, seemed to laugh, too, but whether with mirth or breathless fatigue the dog didn't reveal. In the opinion of Dayton Andrews there was a large and instructive moral locked up in the situation, and undoubtedly the clam held the key to it. Finally Dayton stepped away a few paces, took careful aim, and made out to kill the woodcock without injuring its shell companion and dependent. He took both home together, and the family cook had to pry the clam's jaws open with an oyster knife in order to release the game.

The Shoe on the Other Foot. Jones, calling on Smith in the evening, thought I would find you at home. You don't go out much at night now, Smith—No. I've given up all my clubs and societies. I should be glad to have you come up and spend an evening with me occasionally. Jones—But your wife, I think, is in the way. Smith—Oh, she's never home at night till late. To-night she is at a meeting of the Ladies Society for Supplying Thimbles to the Destitute Poor. Tomorrow night she goes to the Queen's Daughters, next night to the sociable of the Royal Women, and so on every night. Come up and see a fellow. It's awful lonely to be married, I tell you. —New York Press.

Why He Wanted a Bicycle. "What wages would you want?" asked the housewife of the kitchen lady at the intelligence office. "Four dollars a week and a bicycle." "What in the world would you do with a bicycle?" "Well, mum, I see that the figure's too voluptuous for to enable me to wear your dresses, and I would be obliged to train down." —Buffalo Express.

"I had a most delightful dream," said Mrs. Gilley at the breakfast table. "What was it?" asked her husband. "I dreamed that I was a widow and about to be married to a very rich man."

TOMB OF A ROMANTIC PAST.

Venice no Longer a Living City, But Merely a Vast Museum.

Venetian life in the large old senso has since come to an end, and the essential present character of the most melancholy of cities resides simply in its being the most beautiful of tombs, says Scribner's. Nowhere else has the past been laid to rest with such tenderness, such a sadness of resignation and remembrance. Nowhere else is the present so alien, so discontinuous, so like a crowd in a cemetery without garlands for the graves. It has no flowers in its hands, but as a compensation, perhaps—and the thing is doubtless more to the point—it has money and little red books. The everlasting shuffle in the piazza, of these irresponsible visitors is contemporary Venetian life. Everything else is only a reverberation of that. The vast mausoleum has a turnstile at the door, and a functionary in a shabby uniform lets you in as per tariff, to see how dead it is. From this constatation, this cold curiosity, proceed all the industry, the prosperity, the vitality of the place. The shopkeepers and goldsmiths, the beggars and the models, depend upon it for a living; they are the custodians and the ushers of the great museum—they are even themselves to a certain extent the objects on exhibition. It is in the wide vestibule of the square that the polyglot pilgrims gather most densely: Piazza San Marco is like the lobby of the opera in the intervals of the performance. The present fortune of Venice, the lamentable difference, is most easily measured there, and that is why, in the effort to resist our pessimism, we must turn away both from the purchasers and from the vendors of ricordi.

A CONFIDENT PRISONER.

Circumstantial Evidence Offset by a Single Fact.

It was a case of chicken-stealing, and the prints of bare feet were found in the gravel around the hen house, says Tid-Bits. The lawyer for the prosecution was one who, if he had been a Napoleon, never would have crossed the Alps. He would simply have pulled them up by the roots and thrown them over the fence. The prisoner was an unknown tramp, and lame at that.

"You say you don't know anything about the theft?"

"That's what I swore to, sir," said the tramp, meekly.

"You were in the back yard of Siamptip's house about supper time?"

"Yes, sir."

"You were seen on the road in front of the house some time after dark?"

"I was there, sir."

"You were in the yard after dark?"

"Yes, sir, and after supper, also, sir," replied the prisoner, with a wan smile at his innocent little joke in such a place.

"And you were seen by the cook sitting on the door-step with your shoes off?"

"Yes, sir; there was a pebble in it that was too big to get out of the same hole it got in at."

"Now, sir, I propose to prove that you made these tracks with your bare feet while you were stealing the chickens of the plaintiff."

"You can't do it, sir," said the prisoner mildly but firmly.

"And why not, pray?" asked the lawyer, with fine sarcasm.

"Because I've one wooden leg, sir," and he gave a kick that sent it clean across the court-room and almost knocked a constable senseless.

FOREIGN INVENTIONS.

Useful Ideas Crystallized in Wood and Metal.

A pipe joint which permits two lengths of pipe to be readily connected or disconnected, and when coupled is perfectly steam, air or water tight.

A device to enable fresh packing to be inserted in stuffing boxes under conditions in which the older material cannot be removed.

A combined portable deck and life raft for vessels, which can be used as an awning or promenade deck, but should the ship sink, would be instantaneously unlocked and floated.

A non-conducting material for covering boilers and steam pipes, consisting of a layer of silicate cotton attached to a layer of hair felt, a strip of wire gauze being used to keep the cotton sufficiently rigid.

An improvement in furnace of finer corrugated metal, so designed that the thin and flexible parts arch toward the steam pressure, while the rigid parts form abatements to these arches.

A device to prevent back pressure and consequently "looping" in the indicator diagrams of compound steam engines when the supply of steam is lessened.

A method of supplying large quantities of electricity by comparatively small means.

A process for giving greater strength, soundness and ductility to tubes and other articles of circular sections, formed by electrolytical disposition of metal.

Curious Conduct.

"Men are curious beings after all."

"What's the matter now?"

"Smith and Jones met this morning."

"Smith asked Jones a question and Jones instead of answering asked Smith the same question. Smith didn't answer it either and they passed on."

"What was the question?"

"How do you do?"

Money Thrown Away.

Minister, to dying miser—I am afraid you won't go to heaven.

Miser, dolefully—Oh, Lord! And I gave two dollars to the church last year. Has that money been thrown away for nothing?

Post Mortem.

In the course of the hearing of a case at the North London police court, a witness, who was described as a commercial traveler in the city, was asked: "Was it night or morning when the affair occurred?" "Post mortem," was the ready reply.

"What do you mean?" said the solicitor. "Why, at night, of course."

The College Student's Explanation.

Mr. Gotham—Your sister took the highest classical honors at college, but you make no progress at all in your studies.

Mr. Gotham, Jr.—You see, governor, the girls have nothing to do but study. We fellows have so much else to attend to that we don't get much time for books.—Texas Siftings.

Beast Men.

Human Beings Reared by Wolves as Were Romulus and Remus.

After all there seems to be some shadow of probable truth in the old legend which tells us that Romulus and Remus, the founders of Rome, were reared and suckled by a she wolf. Ethnologists who have of late years been studying the "Beast Men" or "Wolf-Children" of India have come to the conclusion that the story of Rome's founders is probably the "whole truth and nothing but the truth." Scientific investigation on the Ganges has unraveled much that renders the old legend far from improbable, as well as throwing much light on the "rage of the cave man."

Professors Muller and Gerhardt, as well as Colonels Sleeman and Price, relate many wonderful stories of discoveries made in the caves of the Indian mountains, where many so-called "wolf-children" were found that possessed every instinct of habit and taste that characterizes the wolf—discoveries which settle the question of wolves raising children—a question which has been discussed for 3,000 years. The report on this interesting subject says: "These 'beast men' or 'wolf children' resemble both the savage races of men and representatives of well-known types of the animal kingdom. They have no place of shelter except that afforded by caves and hollow trees, nor have they the least capacity for constructing such dwellings. One 'beast man,' an elderly fellow dug out of a wolf's den by Dr. Gerhardt, would tear and eat raw flesh, gather and gnaw bones like a dog, catch and swallow flies and vermin, bite off the heads of fowls, snakes, etc. He lapped water just as a wolf or dog would and seemed to prefer raw meat to all other kinds of food."

A wild boy found running on all fours in company with a female wolf and her cubs in the north of India could climb a tree with as much agility as a squirrel; would lap water or suck it like a cow or a horse. Professor Max Muller, who made a lengthy study of the case, says that the boy would devour anything but preferred raw meat. He would fly at children and try to bite them, and was never known to smile, cry or show other signs of either joy, grief or shame.

A NONCHALANT BRIDE.

Her Husband Lost His Temper and Betrayed All.

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It was at the hotel table, and they looked auspiciously like a bridal couple, but their conversation seemed to disprove the theory. He had explained in rather loud tones that he had sewed the loop on his overcoat with white thread, and she had told him that if he'd had any ingenuity he could have made it black by drawing it through the ink bottle, says the Chicago Times. So that every one could see they were "old married people," for a bride would have reproachfully have asked him why he hadn't let her do it.

Then they began to order their dinner.

"Will you have a redhead duck or a mallard?" he asked.

"I'm sure I don't know," she returned airily. "I don't know the difference between a redhead duck and a blue-eyed pheasant."

This flippancy disconcerted him for a moment but he seemed to remember and went on:

"Well, how do some boiled quails strike you?"

"Boiled or stewed, it's immaterial to me," she answered nonchalantly.

Then he became cross and delivered himself of an opinion.

"See here, Alice, you've got to decide. I don't want to go and order something for our first dinner."

And then he suddenly paused as Alice moaned:

"Oh, hush! I knew you'd forget. You've given it away after all my attempts to seem so old married! Oh, Ralph!"

And the hearers thought again of the stupidity of man, and how it ruthlessly destroys all that the finesse of woman accomplishes. And they also wondered again why the victims of a wedding journey should regard themselves as criminals.

The Man Without Friends.

"You say you were once a newspaper man?" inquired the kindly old lady.

"Yes'm," said the sad-eyed tourist at the kitchen door. "I once had a responsible position on a big daily paper."

"Then, haven't you some newspaper friends who could help you?"

"Friends?" bitterly replied the wanderer. "No, ma'am—I was a copyreader."

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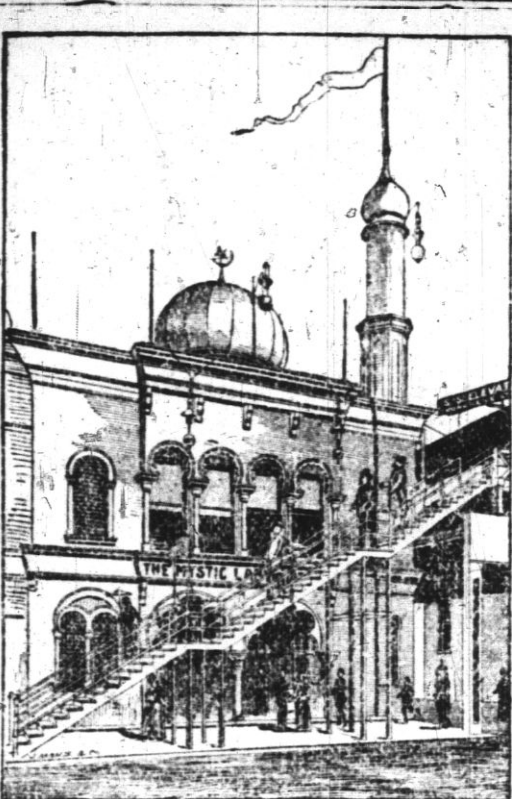
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The Mystic Labyrinth can always be seen with better advantage any time a person visits the monument. It is open from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. daily. Admission 15 cents.

FATHER'S STRANGE ACT.

His Daughter Married and He Put a Curse on the Door.

Long summers of white crane hung from the black arch of the little millinery store of Charles Simon of Milwaukee, and while below was a card bearing the inscription in German, which translated, was an announcement of the death of Simon's daughter, Amana.

It was in a letter an expression of Simon's feeling toward his child, who was united in marriage to J. D. Goldberg of Marion, Wis. Some months ago, Goldberg's first wife died, and, while still in mourning for her, he met Miss Simon. It was a case of love at first sight on both sides, and a few weeks ago when the horseman made a proposal of marriage he was accepted. The betrothal was not to the liking of the girl's father, who strenuously opposed the match. But, despite his objections, the couple were married.

When Simon heard of the wedding he was enraged beyond measure, and ordered his daughter to leave his door forever, and took her trunk from her room and placed it upon the sidewalk in front of the store. Later it was removed to the residence of neighbors, where Mr. and Mrs. Goldberg spent the afternoon, leaving at night for their future home in Marion. After putting the young woman's trunk in the street Simon visited an undertaking establishment and obtaining some craps pinned it upon the door.

This attracted a crowd, and when Simon saw that his actions were being watched by an interested knot of spectators, he delivered an address, in which he declared that his daughter was "dead to him." So violent were his demonstrations that his neighbors became alarmed at his actions and notified the police authorities, and two officers were detailed to watch him the remainder of the day.

AMBITIOUS TO HYPNOTIZE.

An Electrician's Experience With a "Professor" in a Dime Museum.

Robert Kremer is a young man employed by an electrical company. Recently he took a few lessons in hypnotism from a "professor" in a dime museum. One night he tried his hypnotic influence on one of the "professor's" subjects at his room in a boarding house. According to his own story, he succeeded in passing his subject into the "trance" world, but was unable to bring him back. He immediately sent for his teacher, but he, too, seemed powerless to restore the man to consciousness.

Then Dr. Loewengood was called to the house. The doctor looked at the patient for a moment and then told the two men to throw a bucket of water over him. The doctor left the house after giving the order. The "professor," acting on the physician's suggestion, succeeded in a remarkably short time in restoring the subject to consciousness. The teacher said that the man had been "in a hypnotic lethargic cataleptic fit."

Dr. Loewengood said to a reporter recently that the case was a sham. Young Kremer evidently believed he had hypnotized his subject, but it was all a scheme of the "professor" to advertise himself. Kremer's landlady ordered him to pack his trunk and leave her house. He went to Hoboken, where his relatives live.

ANOTHER "ANGELUS" STORY.

How Millet's Great Painting Was Treated Before It Became Famous.

M. Henner is the authority given for the following anecdote, in addition to the dozen stories already current regarding the "Angelus" of Jean Francois Millet. When that painting had acquired sufficient mark to cause it to be engraved, it was entrusted with scant ceremony to the engraver, who took it in its frame and wrapped it in an old newspaper and left it in the gate-room at the porter's lodge where he lived. On returning to his rooms he forgot the picture entirely, and it was not till two weeks had nearly elapsed that he thought him of the commission. He then hunted through his room high and low and was somewhat disturbed to find no trace of poor Millet's production, for he knew that however insignificant it might be as a work of art the painter in all probability considered it, after painter's wont, a masterpiece. Luckily the porter did not think fit to throw it away, but called attention to the fact that an unwelcome canvas was knocking about his room; the latter then found himself possessed of the forgotten loan.

Now is the time to invest in the new factory suburb of Chicago (Special Inducements for Factory Sites)

Now is the time—before prices advance—to invest in a lot in Brock, the new factory suburb of Chicago. Brock is solid as a rock. Only 4 miles from Chicago limits, only 14 miles from Court House, yet 12 miles from Lake Michigan's breezes. Good for investment—especially good. Look at the Map. It was Chicago's position which made Chicago. It is Brock's position which is making Brock. Brock is close to the most growing city in the world. Chicago is growing faster than New York. Brock is between two of the greatest railroads of the country—the Chicago and North-Western and the Wisconsin Central (Northern Pacific). Brock is the terminus of the Chicago and Edison Park Electric Railway. Brock has one and a half miles of river frontage. Brock has two square miles of land all platted and owned by the Brock Land Association. Over 60 acres are specially reserved for manufacturing purposes. The residence section is high, dry and healthy—100 feet above the lake. Now is the time to invest, as this property will rapidly become ten times more valuable than at today's prices.



BROCK LAND ASSOCIATION HOME INS. BLDG., CHICAGO. WILLIAM S. YOUNG, SECY.

BROCK BROCK BROCK

EMIL PITTMAN, Merchant Tailor, SHERIDAN AVE.

Between Garden and Centre Aves.

AVONDALE.

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

Satisfaction guaranteed.

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THE SUBURBAN TIMES.

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1894

BRUSSELS STRIKERS GO BACK.

Action of the Deputies Yesterday Completely Alayed Agitation.

BRUSSELS, April 20.—Yesterday's vote in the Chamber of Deputies reversing the former action of that body and granting universal suffrage practically, has completely alayed the agitation among the industrial population. The strikers here, at Antwerp and at other places generally resumed work this morning and no further trouble is apprehended.

Iron Mountain Train Ditched.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 20.—The passenger train southbound on the Iron Mountain Road, which left here at 1:30 o'clock last night, was wrecked near Victoria, Condu to Dates, two trainmen and three passengers were badly injured. The train consisted of three coaches, two sleepers, baggage and express cars and was entirely derailed. Relief trains were sent from Desota and this city and the passengers were transferred and sent forward this morning.

The Real Painless-Dentists.

TEETH WITHOUT PAIN. No Pain. NO GAS. OVER 300 TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN. Our painless system is patented and used only by us. By this method the application to the gums is very simple, taking away all fear. No anesthetic agents used. IT DOES THE WORK—ALL ARE PLEASED. The most skillful operations performed at reasonable rates. We insert artificial teeth to look natural and GUARANTEE A PERFECT FIT.

Set of best teeth. \$7.00 Gold filling. \$1.00 up Silver. 50c to 75c Extracting without pain. 50c First-class work only. All work warranted.

BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS,

146 State St., near Madison.

Seven skilled operators providing attendance. Open evenings till 9. Sundays 9 to 4.

W. W. TARR, D.D.S., Manager.

M. A. MOREY