

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 9. NO. 29.

BARRINGTON, ILL., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1894.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

BARRINGTON.

CHURCH NOTICES.

ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC—Rev. J. F. Coney, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m.
GERMAN EVANGELICAL ST. PAUL'S—Rev. E. Rahn, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.
BAPTIST—Rev. Robert Bailey, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 12.
GERMAN EVANGELICAL—Rev. J. B. Elfrink, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9 a. m.
THE EVANGELICAL SALON—Rev. T. Sahr, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. T. E. Ream, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m. Children's services at 3 p. m. Bible study Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

H. O. T. M. TENT NO. 79—Meets at their hall the second and fourth Tuesday of each month. W. H. Snyder, P. C.; T. H. Crest, Com.; C. H. Kendall, L. C.; L. A. Powers, Sec.; Rev. R. Bailey, Chap.; J. M. Thrasher, R. R.; Frank Plagge, F. K.; Arthur Jayne, M. A.; S. M. Jayne, 1st M. G.; E. W. Macher, 2d M. G.; C. H. Kendall, P. H.; Roloff, S.; Dan C. Low, P.
LOUISIANA LODGE NO. 751—Meets at their hall the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. L. A. Powers, W. M.; H. A. Sandman, S. W.; C. H. Kendall, J. W.; C. B. Otis, Treas.; A. T. Ullrich, Sec.; F. B. Bennett, S. D.; J. P. Brown, J. D.; A. Gleason, Tyler.
BARRINGTON POST NO. 275, G. A. R. Department of Ill.—Meets every second Friday of the month at Abbott's Hall. L. E. Runyan, Com.; G. W. Johnson, S. V. C.; W. C. Humphrey, J. V. C.; A. Gleason, Q. M.; A. S. Henderson, O. D.; L. H. Butte, O. G.; Henry Reuter, Sergt.; Chas. Senn, Chap.
M. W. A. CAMP 809—Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month at Meyer's Hall. F. E. Hawley, V. C.; P. A. Hawley, W. A.; John Robertson, B. M.; T. Lamey, Clerk; Wm. Antholus, W. J.; J. M. Thrasher, E. H. P.; Asklew, S.
W. R. C. NO. 85—Meets the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. Mrs. Lucy Townsend, Pres.; Miss Allie Meyer, Sec.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

F. E. Hawley, President
H. C. P. Sandman, John Robertson, H. T. Abbott, John Colten, Wm. Grunau, John Hatje, Trustees
Miles T. Lamey, Village Clerk
A. L. Robertson, Treasurer
C. D. Cutting, Village Attorney
A. A. Sandman, Street Commissioner

SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

F. E. Hawley, President
A. W. Meyer, Clerk
L. A. Powers.

THE BARRINGTON BANK OF SANDMAN & CO., Barrington, Illinois.

A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. First-class commercial paper for sale.
JOHN ROBERTSON, Pres.
A. L. ROBERTSON, Cashier.
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MILES T. LAMEY, Notary Public and Fire Insurance Agent.

Collections Given Prompt Attention.

BARRINGTON, ILL.

M. C. MCINTOSH, Estate and Commercial Lawyer

Residence, BARRINGTON, ILL.

OFFICE, Room 32,
95 Washington St., - CHICAGO.

HENRY BUTZOW, BAKERY

—AND—
CONFECTIONERY.
Fruits, Cigars, Tobacco, Etc

Ice Cream and Oyster Parlors in
Connection.

H. BUTZOW,
Barrington, Ill.

Confess the Murder.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Nov. 30.—The Taylor brothers, charged with the murder of the Meeks family, near Brownings, confessed in jail here and will be taken to Lincoln Monday to plead to the charge. William Taylor says they are willing to go to Lincoln and do not fear violence, as ample protection is assured them by the sheriff.

Irwin Gives Ball in His Case.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 30.—George H. Irwin, the discretionary pool manager, arrived yesterday from New York and gave bail for the eight suits against him in the sum of \$300 each. Mr. Irwin refuses to talk and nothing can be learned of his probable future movements. His attorney says Irwin can not be held liable for a cent.

HE IS STILL MISSING.

SYSTEMATIC EFFORT TO FIND
PROF. WALTER H. BUTLER.

Singular Disappearance of the Principal of the Oelwein Normal College Excites Renewed Attention at Waterloo, Iowa—Burglars' Work in Iowa.

WATERLOO, Iowa, Nov. 30.—The systematic effort making by citizens of Oelwein to trace the whereabouts of Walter H. Butler, principal of the Oelwein Normal college and ex-member of congress from the Fourth Iowa district, attracts attention and renews interest in a disappearance that is surrounded with mystery. Last Thursday afternoon Mr. Butler took a train on the Chicago Great Western railroad from Oelwein to Waterloo, and nothing has been seen or heard of him since he reached this city. The conductor of the train remembers he appeared to be asleep in his seat when the train reached the city and he sent the brakeman to awaken him. No one can be found who saw him get off the train and yet the conductor is positive he was not on the train after it left Waterloo. This is all that can be learned of the missing man. A thorough search will be instituted in this county, for some think he may have wandered out into the country and possibly perished of exposure in some field. He formerly lived in this county, and it is believed possible he might have started out of town on foot. Others fear he has committed suicide by drowning in the river here.

WAITE INDICTED.

Howard County, Iowa, Grand Jury Takes a Hand in Van Lueven's Case.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 30.—The grand jury of Howard county, Iowa, meeting at Cresco, recently returned an indictment against Special Examiner Edward F. Waite of this city, charging him with attempting to bribe a Howard county pensioner to give evidence adverse to Van Lueven and Dr. Kessell of Cresco by offering an increase in pension as a reward. Two other indictments also were returned charging Mr. Waite with intimidation of witnesses. Attempts to find similar indictments are making in Winneshiek county, Iowa. Dr. Kessell is under federal indictment at Dubuque for complicity in the Van Lueven fraud.

UNION OF FARMERS' SOCIETIES.

Association of Benefit Associations Wants Money for Colleges.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 30.—The national association of the Farmers' Mutual Benefit associations raised here yesterday the white flag to all other organizations contemplating reforms in the interest of farmers. Delegates were present from Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, and West Virginia. Resolutions were adopted declaring in favor of the amalgamation of all societies organized in the interest of farmers. A resolution also was adopted favoring the establishment of farmers' mutual insurance companies. The association declares the old line insurance companies have raised the rate charged farmers 35 per cent without giving any excuse for the action. A resolution was adopted urging the United States government to appropriate more money for the establishment of agricultural colleges and less for the maintenance of naval and military schools. The association elected C. A. Robinson, Fountainstown, Ind., president.

Part of Hennepin Canal Is Open.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, Nov. 30.—Engineer Wheeler, in charge of the Hennepin canal construction, chose Thanksgiving day for the formal opening of the completed portion of the canal, four and a half miles in length. In the presence of a large gathering of business men from this city the sluice gates alongside the guard lock were opened and the restrained waters of Rock river rushed in. It pierces rich Illinois coalfields, and already there is talk of a barge and towing company to transport coal to this city.

Long Continued Drouth Is Broken.

MASCOUHAN, Ill., Nov. 30.—A Thanksgiving blessing came to this section yesterday in a good general rain, breaking a two months' drouth.

A Chapter of Accidents.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 30.—The 8-year-old son of Mrs. Mary Leidner was run down and instantly killed by an electric car yesterday. The mother was seized by the sight that she seized a table knife and attempted to cut her throat. Her husband was made blind by an accident only a few days before.

WRECK AT PALATINE.

A CAR OF A PASSING FREIGHT
TRAIN BREAKS LOOSE
AND DERAILS NINE
CARS.

William H. Brockway Badly Injured by
Telegraph Poles Hurled Through
the Side of Depot from
the Train.

A serious wreck occurred at Palatine about 4 o'clock last Thursday afternoon by the breaking loose of a carload of telegraph poles from a passing freight train bound for Chicago. The poles gave way just before the train reached the depot, the motion of the train hurling several of the poles along the platform through the bay window of the depot, badly crushing the right ankle of William Brockway, the operator, who was seated at his desk at the time, while many of the poles worked under the wheels of the train derailing nine freight cars. It took several hours before the tracks were cleared. Dr. traffic again resumed, and Zahn, who was at Palatine, at the time of the accident, dressed Mr. Brockway's wounds. He was brought to Barrington later on one of the evening trains and taken to the home of Mr. E. W. Cannon, where he formerly made his home while in Barrington.

Mr. Brockway is quite well known here, as he has been employed as operator at this place for several years and has made many friends who wish him a speedy recovery.

WHAT IS THE DIAMOND CUT- TER?

Something About This System of Garment Cutting and Fitting.

This is a question of interest to people who study styles, practice economy or who desire to add to their stock of knowledge of a practical kind.

The Diamond Garment Cutter company have a number of their representatives at work in Barrington and vicinity and expect in a short time to have one of their celebrated schools established in this city.

The company have a number of prosperous schools established in Kane and McHenry counties.

In Elgin they have about 350 pupils enrolled. At Dundee the class recently closed numbered over 125 persons. They now have classes in other places.

The old adage that nothing succeeds like success is exemplified by the record which the "Diamond" has made in every community where it has been introduced. Its success lies in its inherent value, which can not be measured by dollars and cents, and while the market is flooded with so-called "systems," charts, models, etc., which can be purchased at nominal figures, the Diamond has attained a prominence and a place that puts it beyond the reach of honest competition, and it is acknowledged to-day as the only system worthy of the attempt to learn.

It must be admitted by those conversant with the methods heretofore employed in garment making of a general character, which would include everything worn, that a perfectly graduated scale is the desideratum, a thing that has been wanted for ages and a problem that tailors and garment makers have desired in vain until it was solved by the proprietors of this system.

The Diamond is no chart or paper model, but composed of a fine folding square, a scroll or a draft tool, a full set of scales, a book of instruction, a diagram book of 150 pages, which contains illustrations of drafts covering everything needed by the student.

The instructions are so simple that the drafting of patterns can be readily mastered in a few days, when the pupils are transferred to the dress-making department, where the progress of the learner is rapid and satisfactory.

The canvassing force at Barrington will be managed by our Mr. J. W. Trainor. The people upon whom they may call will find that they have an article that is of great value in every family. The Macabee hall has been engaged for the school, which will be open next week.

Covey-Parks Wedding.

Miss Emma Parks and Herbert Covey, a former resident of Barrington Center, were married at their home at Elgin Wednesday, Nov. 28, by Rev. Eargy in the presence of about 100 friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Covey received many elegant presents.

Big Reception for John Burns.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—The world of labor is making great preparations for the reception this week of John Burns of England. A committee, headed by Samuel Gompers, will preside at a mass meeting in Cooper Union, at which Burns will make his first speech to a new world audience. This mass meeting will be held this month, or at any rate by the first week in December. From New York Burns goes to Philadelphia to confer with the Knights of Labor. From Philadelphia he proceeds to Chicago and may then go to Cincinnati. When he goes to Denver the delegates from the various trades unions will have assembled. Three hundred men will be in session there and the occasion promises to be historic.

NEWS FROM ABROAD.

INDICATION THAT ENGLAND IS
PREPARING FOR ACTION.

More Vessels Sent to Join Fremantle's Fleet—Li Hung Chang Is Closely Guarded Uprising Against the Emperor Depends on a Leader.

SHANGHAI, Nov. 30.—England is evidently preparing a coup de main with view to protecting its interests in China. There can be no doubt that it is being included from the discussion of possible terms of settlement between the two belligerents, and it has arranged a naval demonstration at Chusan Dec. 1. The warships Alacrity, Pigmy and Redpole have left here with sealed orders. It is supposed they join Vice-admiral Fremantle's squadron. The central provinces are pouring troops southward to Canton, where Li Hung Chang's brother, Li Han Chang, is encamped.

The denunciation of Li Hung Chang by the censors continues. He is being guarded by his own soldiers at Tien Tsin, while outside the city trusted imperial troops are watching him. Mr. Dietering, the commissioner of customs dispatched to Japan to discuss terms of peace, is on his way back to Shanghai. If any general in this country had such a reputation as would enable him to place himself at the head of a popular movement the Chinese would certainly overthrow the dynasty.

Mr. Pettieck, American tutor to Li Hung Chang's children, has gone to Chang Chow to see his charges.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—A central news dispatch from Tokio says Commissioner Dietering and his suits have sailed for Tien Tsin. Count Ito, the Japanese prime minister, declined to receive the commissioner, saying he would only receive an envoy who had been directly appointed by the Chinese government at Peking, and would hold no communication with the viceroy's messenger.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—A dispatch from Odessa to the Daily News says that the steamer Kostroma, belonging to the Russian volunteer fleet, has reported as ready for dispatch for Vladivostok, the Russian port on the Pacific, a short distance from the Korean boundary.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 30.—The Novoe Vremya declares that the irreconcilable attitude of Japan in refusing China's peace proposals renders it incumbent upon the powers to demand explanations in regard to Japan's ultimate objects.

AMERICA MAY ACT.

If Arbitration Is Decided On She Will Be Chosen.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—While the Japanese legation has received no official confirmation of the dispatches indicating the mission of Dietering on behalf of China to Japan has been a failure, the disposition there is to regard the information as authentic. The time, they say, has passed when the differences existing between the two nations can be settled by the customs authorities and they declare if China really desired to bring about peace through negotiations it must be done through a regularly accredited envoy from the emperor of China to the emperor of Japan. The Japanese authorities here do not regard with favor the reports of the interference of the European powers. Regarding the St. Petersburg dispatch quoting the Novoe Vremya, they say while they recognize the Novoe Vremya may speak from authority on account of its relations with the Russian crown, its assumption that Japan has refused peace proposals is without foundation. There is no disposition to scout the proposition of the United States to mediate. On the contrary it is suggested it would be entirely satisfactory to have the preliminaries of any peace negotiations conducted by the American ministers of Japan and China, because they are informed as to the situation, and it is believed that they would be unbiased and impartial. With the negotiations once under way they insist, however, details must be left to be arranged by direct conference between the personal representative of the Chinese ruler and the Japanese foreign minister.

No More Night Trains.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 30.—By order of General Manager Doddridge the Missouri Pacific railroad company, after Dec. 9 will take off all night passenger trains on the Kansas & Arkansas Valley division, running between Coffeyville, Kan., and Van Buren, Ark. Mr. Doddridge says the present condition of affairs in the territory resulting from the raids and holdups made by the numerous bands of outlaws in that section of the country has compelled him to take this action to protect the passengers of his road. The day trains will run as usual.

Seelye in Canada.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Mr. Angel, the lawyer, who seems to have been in Bank Robber Seelye's confidence and to have been his adviser as well, says his client is in Canada.

A. W. MEYER & CO.'S GREAT



Holiday Sale

During the entire history of the Dry Goods business, there was never a more favorable season for bargains.

Our prices are so low we are pleased to place them for comparison with any named elsewhere. The greatest of reductions have been made in prices to induce quick sales.

Black Henriettas

At 25, 28, 30, 35, 50, 60 and 80 cents a yard.

Colored Dress Goods

At 18, 20, 22, 25, 30, 32, 35, 40, 50, and 60 cents per yard.

Our large stock of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Gloaks and Jackets

Will be offered at figures which will attract close buyers and effect quick sales.

It is to your interest to inspect our goods and take advantage of these bargains.

A. W. MEYER & CO., Barrington, Ill.

WALKER SAYLER—EMORE D. FRAZER
SAYLER & FRAZER,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law
Room 916, 171 La Salle St., Chicago, N. Y. Life Ins. Bldg.

KILLED ON THE WAY.

DEATH COMES TO FOOTBALL
PLAYERS.

Passenger Train Strikes a Barge Containing the Members of the Southbridge, Mass., Eleven—Passenger Train Goes Over a Bark.

SOUTHBRIDGE, Mass., Nov. 30.—Two young men, members of a local football team, were killed, three were fatally injured, and ten others more or less badly hurt in a grade crossing accident here yesterday morning.

The locomotive of a train running from Southbridge to Webster on the New York and New England railroad struck a barge containing the members of the Southbridge Y. M. C. A. football eleven and substitute players, seven in all, at the Central street grade crossing. The young men injured all belong to the best families in the village. The party was on its way to play a game with the Worcester Polytechnic School eleven, at the grounds here. The train was a little late in leaving Southbridge station, and was running at a good rate when it reached the crossing, which has no gates and was obscured from the engineer by a horse. The barge when struck was tossed on the front of the engine, the smokestack piercing it. The occupants were jammed into a mass. The barge was carried fifty yards before the train stopped. Rescuers then saw blood trickling down from the barge in streams. The injured men were taken onto bleeding and bruised. At the bottom of the pile were three men. Two were dead, the third was hardly injured. The driver had been thrown aside and escaped with a broken hip. The horses were left at the crossing and were uninjured.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaverville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at A. L. Waller's Drug Store.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents at A. L. Waller's Drug Store.

Gunman Fireman Fools Robbers.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Nov. 30.—The holdup last night of the Southern Pacific east bound New Orleans express train thirty-four miles from here was frustrated by a quick witted fireman, who cut the air brake hose, which immediately set every brake on the train. Bloodhounds are now on the trail of the outlaws.

Brazilian Rebels Accept Amnesty.

RIO GRANDE DO SUL, Brazil, Nov. 30.—Two hundred rebels presented themselves at government headquarters and asked permission to go home. Gen. Firminic has telegraphed to Rio de Janeiro for instructions as to what to do with them.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THE STORY OF THE WONDERFUL SPANISH ARMADA.

How the Great Fleet Sailed into Defeat and Disaster—Overheard at Noon on the Lawn—The Blind Child's Tribute to Her Friend.

The Spanish Armada.

The Spanish Armada was the greatest naval armament ever fitted out by any monarch, and it took the sailors of our boys and girls would like to know the story of its equipment and its unfortunate fate.

The Netherlands, which Philip II. of Spain inherited from his father, Charles V., had revolted against the oppression of their king and sought the aid of Elizabeth of England. But though she did not openly help them, she continued negotiations with Spain. Philip looked forward to a possible war with her. He was willing, until the Netherlands might be subdued, to continue at peace with England but in the meantime he made extensive preparations for the probable outbreak of hostilities.

The result of these preparations, at the end of two years, was a fleet of vessels such as has never before been conceived. It consisted of sixty-five great galleons, built of timber from four to five feet in thickness, the upper works of the vessel musket-proof. The ships were built high out of the water, so that they might weather the roughest gales. The smallest was of about seven hundred tons burden. Besides these huge galleons there were galliasses, galleys, store-ships and treasure-ships.

The fighting armament numbered about one hundred and thirty vessels, the whole fleet consisting of upwards of one hundred and fifty. The guns and cannons were from the best foundries in Spain and the soldiers were the best trained of all the nations. The object was to effect a landing on English soil, when they would be joined by the army from the Netherlands, and they hoped by this union of forces to carry all before them.

On this great fleet embarked nearly 20,000 soldiers; gentlemen volunteers, counting among their number the pride and glory of Spanish nobility and chivalry; sailors, priests, servants and galley-slaves; in all a splendid floating city comprising about 30,000 souls.

When the Armada was nearly complete, Philip thought a hostile demonstration would be in order, Spain was then threatened with a famine, and English ships were invited to bring corn to the Spanish coast. The request was complied with, but after receiving the goods the Spaniards imprisoned all the English in the harbor and captured the vessels for use in the Armada.

A great cry went up in England at this perfidy, and war was declared. Sir Francis Drake equipped a squadron and sailed for Spain, where he struck a great blow at the very heart of the Spanish fleet, and, after releasing the British prisoners, he sailed away, convinced that at least for a year the damage he had done could not be remedied.

But Philip was impatient of delay and would not let this misfortune deter him from the war. So after a few needed repairs the Invincible Armada, as it was called, set sail for the English channel. This was in the spring of 1588.

The fleet did not proceed far, and its way when a terrible storm came up. One of the galleons sunk with all on board. On two others a mutiny broke out during the tempest, the galleons were wrecked, killed the captains and all the soldiers and then sailed to France. There they abandoned the ships and marched to La Rochelle, where Henry of Navarre welcomed them. So in the very outset three of the ships were lost. The remainder of the fleet after necessary repairs, sailed for the English coast.

The British fleet, under Lord Howard, a sister of Drake and other able commanders, was inferior in number to the Armada, but on the first encounter between the two navies it was evident that the English had the advantage. The Spaniards were accustomed to see that the English vessels were low and long and light in structure, in contrast to their high, heavy galleons. This difference gave the English the power of sailing twice as fast as the huge Spanish ships. Nor was this the only difference; the English guns fired four times as rapidly as those of the Spaniards.

Howard was not slow to perceive his superiority, and several of his light craft ran the length of the Spanish line, firing into every galleon as they passed. This action was kept up for hours, the quick-sailing ships passing and repassing and sending a deadly fire among the enemy, whose guns, high above the water-line, fired over the heads of the English.

When the Spaniards, at last, were forced to flee more than four thousand did not respond to their names at roll call. The English loss was less than one hundred men. Many vessels had been disabled and abandoned, leaving rich prizes for the English; but the climax was reached when a number of fireships were sent among the Spanish vessels, causing a panic and scattering the fleet.

After this the Spaniards met with nothing but defeat, and in despair the Armada, eight days after it had sighted England, set sail for the unknown and storm-swept North sea.

The retreat was followed up by Lord Howard, but was soon abandoned on account of the increasing storms, and the Invincible Armada, whose name seemed now a mockery,

was left to battle with the elements. Amid the storms and mists of the Channel and the North sea, the fleet became hopelessly scattered. Many of the vessels foundered in the heavy seas; others were dashed to pieces on the rocks. Fully eight thousand Spanish fugitives perished in one week on the coast of Ireland, and the traditional love between Spain and the sunny isle was broken.

Of the 150 mighty ships that left Spain, only one-third returned to tell the tale of distress and disaster.

Overheard at noon on the lawn. "Sally," said the lawn-mower to the lawn-roller, "I'm as hungry as a bear. Give me a roll, won't you?"

"Can't do it," said the roller. "They're too heavy to eat. The rake tried to eat one the other day, and broke two of his teeth off short. Why don't you ask the sickle for a pair?"

"I'd rather go to the axe. I don't want any fruit."

"What can the axe give you?"

"A chop of course."

"That's a—don't think of that. If he fails you might go down to the garden and get a stalk. By the way, what's the matter between you and the weeds? They tell me you cut them whenever you pass."

"I do. I don't like the weeds. They intruded themselves into a lawn party I was at last summer and spoiled the whole thing. Did you get off to the mountains this summer?"

"No; I went down to the sea-shore to see my relatives."

"Relatives? I didn't know you had any down there."

"Oh yes, the rollers are famous all along the Jersey coast. You get away?"

"No, I've been right here, attending to business. I didn't feel that I could afford to go off this summer. I've been pretty poor and I had to do a good deal of cutting down to pull through the hard times, as it was. I hear that hose is going to be married."

"Yes, he met one of the faucets at a watering place up here, and they got much attached to one another. It's a good match."

"I think so myself; but for lighting a cigar, I think I'd rather have a parlor match."

"Ha-ha! How cutting you are!"

"Yes—that's my business."

And then, as the hired men had finished their luncheon, the roller and mower had to return to work.—Harper's Young People.

Sally and Polly.

"While acting as 'sister' in a children's hospital," writes Sister Gertrude of New Orleans, "I was attracted by hearing two little girls, who were usually great friends, quarreling violently. The one, Sally, a girl of 8, was able to be up, but little Polly, who had her leg amputated, was still in bed. On going to quell the storm, I inquired the cause, and was told by Polly that she wanted to play one game, while Sally refused and insisted upon another one. Finding both children firm upon the subject, I suggested that Sally should give in, as she had not been nearly so ill as Polly. To my astonishment, however, she burst out, vehemently with the reply: 'No, sister, that's just why I won't play the game she wants, for she thinks she's everybody just because she's had her leg took off.'"

French "ouzo."

Branch twenty-one pounds of almonds, dry them in a soft cloth and put them into a cool oven until they are quite hot and slightly brown. Put one pound of lump sugar into a copper pan, and stir with a wooden spoon until it begins to boil. Cut up the almonds and drop them into the mixture. On the molds well and pour out the nougat quickly. This can be flavored with lemon or vanilla, colored with cochineal, or made with pistachio kernels or filberts, according to taste.

Amateur photography.

Believe me a good and excellent. With a picture of a sister, I have been taken with a camera. I was in four minutes and ten seconds.

And he said, "Don't you think it's lovely?"

"I have never loved even a hair. Look, he is in the picture."

"You are a little more serious."

"For you see," he went on proudly, "I have used a camera."

But then, when he had finished, he said, "Except just the head of the camera."

The Blind Child's Tribute.

Among the many beautiful floral offerings received for the funeral of Dr. Holmes, was one bunch sent by Helen Keller, with the following words in her own handwriting: "In loving memory of the dear friend whose kindness and tender sympathy have helped to make my life glad and sweet and beautiful. From his little friend who sees, with the eyes of her soul, Helen Keller."

Fig. 100.

Boil one cupful of sugar and three-quarters of a cupful of water together, until the mixture turns to an amber color. Add a little cream of tartar before taking it from the fire. Have the figs ready to cut up on a dish, and pour the mixture over them. When nearly cold cut into square blocks.

An Urethra Snake.

As grandma and little Bessie were going to the grape-vines, Bessie saw a snake in the grass. In excited tones she called: "Grandma, come quick and see! Here is a little snake; he is all green. He hasn't begun to ripen!"

—Youth's Companion.

Could Take Care of Himself.

"If you should lose your way in these woods, Jack, what would you do?" "Walk straight ahead," said Jack. "The world is round, I'd be sure to get back home that way sooner or later."—Harper's Young People.

MAYOR OF LONDON.

SIR JOSEPH RENALS IS A TYPICAL BRITON.

After Accumulating a Fortune Large Enough to Live in Ease the Remainder of His Life, He Sought and Won Political Honors.



Crowds of workmen and women were massed at Fleet street, St. Paul's churchyard and on the Victoria embankment, but there were no disorderly demonstrations and the scores of



LOD MAYOR SIR JOSEPH RENALS.

metropolitan police stationed along the route of the procession had little or nothing to do. The various divisions included the city firemen, court of aldermen, lifeboat men, Foresters and detachments of the civic societies, together with a large number of prominent citizens. The carriage of the lord mayor was a gorgeous affair, drawn by eight snow-white horses, with postillions clad in livery of scarlet and gold.



REAR ADMIRAL BENHAM, U.S. NAVY.

It was occupied by Lord Mayor George Robert Tyler, the outgoing official, and his successor, Sir Joseph Renals. Business along the route of the parade was generally suspended and the business houses and public buildings were elaborately decorated. The pageant started from the Guildhall at 10 o'clock and proceeded via Graham street, Moorgate, Hill and Queen Victoria street, Upper Thames street, St. Paul's churchyard, Ludgate hill and Fleet street to the law courts where his lordship was received by the lord chancellor. From the courts the return was made via the Strand, Charing Cross and the Victoria embankment to the Guildhall.

The lord mayor was born at Nottingham, England, and received his education there. He made that city his home, and for a number of years he was engaged in business with his brother. At the age of 33 years he retired from active business life and returned to London, where in 1888 he was elected an alderman of the corporation. Prior to this, however, he had entered politics, and he had represented Aldgate in the court of common council. At the time of his election as lord mayor of London, which occurred but a few weeks ago, he was the senior sheriff of London. His election to the mayoralty was vigorously opposed by several aldermen on the ground that he was the promoter and director of nine companies having an aggregate capital of \$15,000,000, not one of which was paying dividends. An entire ballot of the entire guild's electorate was taken, however, and Alderman Renals received a majority of the votes and was declared elected. The fact that the office of lord mayor of London of late had been unpleasantly connected with financial scandals made the opposition to Renals more effective than it would otherwise have been. It was pointed out by those opposed to him that Sir

Joseph Whitehead, who was elected lord mayor in 1890, was under the stigma of having been engaged in company promotion; Sir Henry Aaron Isaacs assisted while in office to float two of the biggest swindles known in modern times, Sir Joseph Savory, who pledged himself not to join any board during his year's term as lord mayor, became a director in a company which obtained a city lighting contract. These facts helped to make the opposition to Sir Joseph that it was found so hard to overcome, but he fought a winning fight, and the ballot taken Oct. 3 last resulted in his favor.

GRAND DUKE MICHAEL.

The Brainsiest Prince of the Romanoff Dynasty.

The Grand Duke Michael, brother of the late Emperor Alexander II. of Russia, was born Oct. 13, 1832. He occupies the position of field marshal in the Russian army, and is also president of the state's council and chief of artillery. He married in 1857, Princess Cecilia of Baden, who died in 1891. The grand duke has seven children, six sons and one daughter, Anastasia, born in 1860, who married the reigning grand duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

RECENT NAVY CHANGES.

Some Young and Vigorous Officers Being Brought Out to Fill Vacancies.

By the retirement of Rear Admiral Gerhardt, Admiral Benham, the hero of Rio de Janeiro, succeeds to the most important post in the United States navy. It is an honor which he will not enjoy long, however, as he becomes 63 years of age shortly after receiving his commission. He in time will be succeeded by Admiral Robert Evans, who is also within a few weeks of the age at which he must retire. The change will bring to the front a young and vigorous set of officers who have yet to gain their spurs.

FRANCE'S COMING MAN.

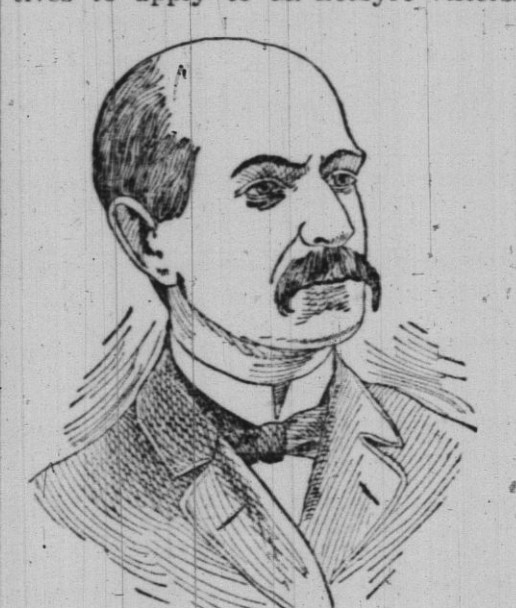
His Name Is Villiers, and He Is a Shrewd Diplomatist.

M. LeMyre Villiers has received a reward for his diplomatic success at Bangkok in 1893 by being chosen as the French envoy to the Hova government. Relations between the French govern-



M. LE MYRE VILLIERS.

ment and the prime minister of Madagascar have been strained for some time, and the mission of M. LeMyre Villiers is to reconcile these differences and assert the French position. It is not his first connection with the island, as he was resident there several years ago. It was he who hauled down the French flag at Antananarivo, as an endeavor to frighten the Malagasy into concurrence with his policy. Astute and alert are the most correct adjectives to apply to M. LeMyre Villiers.



M. LE MYRE VILLIERS.

He has not much suavity but a great deal of determination. The following word picture of the Malagasy prime minister, with whom the French envoy will have to deal, is worth recording. He is described by a German visitor as "a little, old man of 67 years of age, whom neither time nor hard work, however, have bent. His movements are agile, and his eye gleams with a penetrating intelligence. He is a consummate diplomatist, and there is nothing to be got out of him."

SCIENTIFIC MATTERS.

USEFUL NEW INVENTIONS AND DISCOVERIES.

Spectroscopy and the Elements—New Methods for Sawing Stone—A Handy Storage Battery—Picture Gallery Reflectors.

Spectroscopy analysis in the hands of Dr. Huggins and Mr. Lockyer and others has taught us things of which the world little expected to be told. We have been enabled to measure the speed with which clouds of blazing hydrogen course across the surface of the sun; we have learned the pace—the fabulous pace—at which the most familiar stars have been for ages approaching to or receding from our planet, which as far as historical records go back, they have always delineated on the evening sky. We have received some information about the elementary atoms themselves. We have learned that each sort of atom, when heated, strikes upon the ether a vibration, or set of vibrations, whose rate is all its own; and that no one atom or combination of atoms, in producing its own spectrum, encroaches even to the extent of a single line upon the spectrum that is peculiar to its neighbor. We have learned that the elements which exist in the stars, and especially in the sun, are mainly those with which we are familiar upon earth. There are a few lines in excess to which we can give no terrestrial name; and there are still more puzzling gaps in our list. It is a great aggravation of the mystery which besets the question of the elements that, among the lines which are absent from the spectrum of the sun, those of nitrogen and oxygen stand first. Oxygen constitutes the largest portion of the solid and liquid substance of our planet, so far as we know it; and nitrogen is very far the predominant constituent of our atmosphere. If the earth is a detached bit, whirled off the mass of the sun, as cosmogonists love to tell us, how comes it that in leaving the sun we cleaned him off so completely of his nitrogen and oxygen that not a trace of these gases remains behind to be discovered even by the sensitive vision of the spectroscopist?

All these things the discovery of the spectrum analysis has added to our knowledge; but it has left us as ignorant as ever as to the nature of the capricious differences which separate the atoms from each other, or the cause to which those differences are due.—From Unsolved Problems of Science, by the Marquis of Salisbury, in The Popular Science Monthly.

New Method for Sawing Stone.

Much attention is being directed to a material which has just been brought into prominence in England, under the name of "krushite," for the cutting of stone. Krushite is made in different degrees of fineness, and is used by quarry owners and builders in sawing and polishing granite, stone, marble and other hard materials, in lieu of sand. Its inventor claims that it will saw a block of granite at the rate of four inches in depth per hour, and hard gneiss at 3 inches in depth per hour. One ton of the material is claimed to be equal to 300 tons of the sharpest sand. The sizes already on the market vary between the finest emery powder and coarse rape seed. It is without point or edges, free from rust, and will not stain; it is chilled to intense hardness without being brittle, and in action it rolls between the block and saw blade or rubber; hence it retains its spherical shape and cutting power. It is used in sand blast apparatus instead of sand, and is substituted for diamonds in boring and drilling. Unlike sand or emery, it does not become imbedded in the blade or rubber, but rolls backward and forward creating a crushing action on the blocks sawn. The wear and tear of the blade is said to be much lower than when sand is used. For some time the composition of krushite was kept a secret. It is now declared to be chilled metallic shot. The idea of using chilled shot for sawing hard stone is not new, and the method was tried in America several years ago. So that, although krushite is heralded as a new material, it is actually, while possibly an improvement, but a modification of an old adaptation. Krushite is likely to take the place of emery and the diamond in quartz sawing. Emery is largely used in the rubbing of granite and marble preparatory to the polishing process, and in sawing stones of the hardest kind, and diamond disks may be found in the workshops of every lapidary.

A Handy Storage Battery.

The importance of the storage battery in future electrical work is becoming daily more apparent. While in England and on the European continent it is extensively and successfully used, in America it has met with indifferent success. The trouble here seems to be that storage batteries are worked with too small a margin of safety; we want to get too much out of them. As W. W. Griscom recently put it: "A storage battery continually worked to its commercial rating is a commercial failure. A storage battery worked sufficiently within its capacity is invariably a commercial success." A battery is now made that, while 30 per cent lighter than other batteries of corresponding capacity, can be worked well within its capacity, and still give most satisfactory service. It is of unusual strength and solidity, and will stand any amount of hard usage. The lead plates are so assembled as to expose a very large amount of active surface to the action of the electrolyte. The battery can be rapidly recharged, and efficiently discharged, rapidly without detriment to the plates. In proof of his claims mentioned, that a plant of these cells has been discharged repeatedly, for the last sixteen months, at rates of from one and one-half to four amperes per pound of plate and not a single plate of the batteries submitted to these severe tests was "knocked" or warped. The "knocking" or bending of the plates after a period of wear, has always been a fatal defect of the storage battery, and this new record is of value in showing a distinct stride in its construction. The new battery is well suited to the running of electric launches, lighting, or any service where a high discharge rate may be occasionally demanded, and it is claimed to be especially adapted for traction work.

An Excavator for River Banks.

An excavator has been patented for forming embankments along rivers, etc. The drying engine, which is placed on a flat boat, is connected by gears and readily operated clutches with two drums, over which a rope passes, and is then carried out to a pulley in a framework on the bank. To the end of this rope the excavator is attached. As soon as it is placed in position for excavating, with its mouth in the embankment or heap to be removed, the winch on the flat boat is started, the rope is drawn taut, and the excavator, freighted with its load, is automatically dumped. The apparatus is supplied with two of these shovels or scrapers, and while one is being drawn up the embankment, the other is being returned to be filled. Thus the scrapers travel in opposite directions, and are alternately filled and emptied and returned to their place of starting.

Military Telegraphy.

Recent accounts of military evolutions in Europe go to show that great progress is being made in the utilization of both the telegraph and the telephone, especially in cavalry work. During the late cavalry maneuvers in England the field telegraph accompanied the cavalry at a trot, the wire being laid as fast as the cavalry advanced. When the cavalry retired it was reeled up with equal rapidity. It is understood that this demonstration of the possibility of the telegraph wire being used with cavalry will lead to an extension of the scope of the telegraph organization in the British army.

In telephone work, an interesting experiment between Berlin and Potsdam is reported. A telephone line was laid on the march by two cavalry patrols, each consisting of an officer and two under officers. One patrol started from Berlin, the other from Potsdam, very early in the morning. Each patrol was furnished with a complete telephone set and a supply of reels, each of which contained about a mile of steel wire. The end of the wire was connected to the town circuits in Berlin and Potsdam respectively, and the reel

was so fixed on a carrier that the wire could unroll as the cavalrymen rode along. A second man rode behind, and, catching the wire with a sort of fork on the end of his lance, by which it was made about half as long again, threw it into the upper branches of the trees lining the road. The officer went first and the two men running the wire were about thirty paces apart. When the first reel was emptied, they halted. The telephone was connected, and a horn blown to signal the starting point, from which an answering signal was sounded. After a talk over the wire the new reel was joined up, and the process continued. Midway between the cities the patrols met, the wires were joined together, and speech was found to be perfect. The order was then given to take up the circuit, and each patrol, reeling up all the way, worked back to its starting point. The laying of over thirty miles of wire took only four hours.

The French are also alive to the importance of the telephone in army maneuvering. Each regiment of French infantry is now supplied with two portable telephone instruments, between three and four miles of wire, carried on bobbins, by men, a light bamboo ladder and two forked poles. By the use of these appliances, communication is immediately established in billets between regimental and brigade headquarters, or from any of the outposts to the rear.

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ENVOY FROM JAPAN.

SCHINICHIRO KURINO, DIPLOMAT AND SCHOLAR.

He Has Lately Succeeded the Much Lamented Mr. Tatenos—Has Served His Rising Country on Many Important Missions.



R. SCHINICHIRO Kurino, the new envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of Japan in the United States, who recently arrived at the legation in N street in Washington, succeeded Mr. Gozo Tatenos, soon after the expiration of three years of service by Mr. Tatenos, a gentleman who had admirably maintained the cordial relations which have existed for years between Japan and the United States, and whose charming wife, readily adapting herself to western ways, and acquiring some command of the English language, made the legation one of the most attractive at the capital. Mr. Kurino is still a young man in the diplomatic service. He was born about forty-four years ago, in the south of Japan, and comes of one of the old two-sword Samurai families, a class that is furnishing many of the most advanced and advancing men of the empire of the Rising Sun. He was liberally educated in Japan, and equipped with a fine knowledge of the English language, he came to the United States and took the law course at Harvard. His stay in this country made him familiar with the country and its government, and was of great advantage to him in the career which he had chosen in the diplomatic service of Japan. Upon his return to his home he entered the home foreign office, in a clerical capacity, where his abilities soon indicated him as a man entitled to advancement and to responsible office. The relations of Japan to Corea have for many years required the services in the Hermit kingdom of Japan: of good training and natural aptitude, as the disposition of China to be jealous of Japanese influence has been observed by the emperor of Japan for a long time. While Japan has constantly maintained a diplomatic representative at Seoul, she has found it necessary to send to the Korean capital, from time to time, special representatives to "feel" the situation, consult with the regular representative, and communicate to him the interest of the home foreign office in Korean and Chinese affairs. Mr. Kurino was sent on such missions to Corea in 1882, 1884, and again in 1894, so that he is thoroughly familiar with the events leading up to the conflict now proceeding in Corea, says Harper's Weekly. He has also been intrusted with important missions to Europe, having visited France and Portugal in 1893, his mission to Portugal being to denounce the claim of extra territorial jurisdiction by that country in Japan, its right having expired by a limited convention on the subject. The estimation in which he is held by the Japanese government is indicated by the fact that for several years he has been the chief of the political section of the home foreign office, the branch of the diplomatic service which arranges all treaties and other agreements with foreign countries. An American asking to which

political party in Japan the new minister is attached would be told, by a well informed person, that the government is supposed to ignore political divisions in selecting members of the administration. The administration of Japan is not yet responsive to parties, as in England, the tendency to that state of affairs being one of the matters of political contention in the empire. The change of ministers at Washington does not involve a change in the rest of the personnel of the legation, several of the attaches who were connected with it under Minister Tatenos remaining in service with his successor.



SCHINICHIRO KURINO.

The fruit of this South African plant is locally known as the "hiccup" nut, and by the natives as "Untandawa." The plant is a climbing shrub with ovate leaves and terminal spikes of dull red flowers. The fruit is an oblong nut with a pleasant flavor, but causes violent hiccup if only a few are eaten. At one time Mr. Wood tried them on himself, and did not try to repeat the experiment. An allied species, C. erythrophylum, Sond., known as "Undaba," distinguished by its papery, four winged fruits, and its leaves turning almost white before flowering, but reddish in the autumn, is stated by Mr. J. Kirkman to be used as a medicine by the natives in the dose of one half ounce or less, but an overdose causes death.

The Hiccup Nut.

Seven men, supposed to be part of the Cook gang, went to the home of "Jim" Dindins, a farmer twenty-five miles east of Perry, O. T., and called for something to eat. Dindins told them he was so poor he could not give them dinner. This enraged the men, and they bound and gagged him and his wife and daughter and plundered the house. The victims were not released for several hours.

The Great Pekin Trial Ends.

The trial of mine rioters at Pekin, Ill., which has been in progress for several weeks, and causing much interest, is at an end. The defendants were found guilty of manslaughter. Gehl and Jones were sentenced to five years in the penitentiary and Cadley and Heathcote given three years each. Intense excitement attended the reading of the verdict.

TURNUED GRAY IN ONE NIGHT.

Intense Fright Caused by a Fall Whittens the Hair of a Young Man.

Intense fright caused by a fall from a great height has made Joe Aenz a sufferer from heart disease, and caused some of the hairs of his head to turn gray prematurely. Aenz, whose two companions, Samuel Moore and Jacob Wornier, were killed by falling from him recently from the roof of the Desnoyers building, at the southeast corner of Twelfth and Locust streets, Chicago, is greatly amazed at his miraculous escape. The only injuries he received are cuts and bruises, which are not even serious, yet, when he was picked up he could hardly believe that he was alive, and for an hour after the accident he continually inquired how soon he would die. Aenz is able to sit up and talk, but he spends nearly all of his time in silent meditation, which he himself occasionally interrupts by an exclamation of wonder at his escape. During the night he suffered with severe attacks of palpitation of the heart, and as he never had heart disease of any kind prior to the accident, it is thought that the terrible fear he experienced while falling through the air is the cause of the cardiac affection. He only fell one story from the roof of the building, but thought he had fallen the entire height of the building over 100 feet. His companions, who were killed, did fall all the way to the ground. Aenz is only 28 years of age, and previous to his unwilling compliance with the immutable laws of gravitation he had never noticed any gray hairs in his head, but he has a number of them now, and they are thought to be one of the results of his awful fright. He was asked how it felt to fall from a great height, but he said he was wholly unable to describe his sensations, except that he was terribly scared.

HE'S A RICH MAN NOW.

A Poor German's Lucky Discovery—Gets \$1,000,000 for a Rheumatic Cure.

CHICAGO, May 2.—(Special).—Less than one year ago Frank Schrage did not possess a dollar in the world outside of the income derived from a small drug business, and only a few years ago he was a poor German immigrant without a home. To-day Mr. Schrage can be called a millionaire, as a result of a discovery of a sure cure for rheumatism. A syndicate to-day paid him \$100,000 cash for his discovery and arranged to pay him \$100,000 a year until he has received \$1,000,000 in all.—Philadelphia Press.

Swanson Rheumatic Cure company.

167-169 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., are the proprietors of this celebrated remedy. Never fails. Testimonials free. Hustling agents wanted. Mail orders filled.

The Female Tramp.

A new feature of trampdom is the female tramp. There have been a few wanderers of this type during the past two years, but they were hardly worth counting. Women, as a general thing, do not take to this kind of life, but this winter there will be plenty of them if it keeps up as it has begun. They are of the genuine tramp order, too, and can tell tales of suffering that would make your blood run cold. They are for the most part made up, but then one can not help but admire the ingenuity of the tellers. They come from small towns and are, as a general thing, middle aged women, but now and then there is a young one. I have yet to see the one that is good looking. All claim to have been deserted by heartless husbands, and they say they are going to some town near by, where they have relatives that are willing to support them until they can find work. In nine cases out of ten none of them know anything about the places where they are going, and when questioned they do not know the names of the streets.

The Usual Program.

Lady—My foot seems to be swelled. Shoe Dealer—These No. 2 shoes have been in stock so long that they have shrunk. Lady—I really believe my joints are enlarged. Dealer—Most likely these shoes are wrongly marked. They may be No. 1's. Lady—I certainly can't get them on. Dealer—Your instep is high. I will get another pair with a higher instep. All persons of noble ancestry have high insteps. Dealer (back part of the store, two minutes later)—Quick, George, rub the marks off those No. 6's and give them to that woman in front.

Art Furniture.

"That stove," began the customer with deadly calmness, "you sold me last week as an art stove, I believe?" "Yes," admitted the dealer. "Isn't it?" "It doesn't know any more about art than a hog does about Sunday." "Eh? What?" "I say it doesn't know the least thing about art. I haven't tried it on painting yet, but it can't draw worth a cent."—Indianapolis Journal.

Plundered by the Cook Gang.

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WOMEN SCULPTORS.

THE LATEST OCCUPATION FOR THE GENTLER SEX.

New York Has Several Who Do Remarkably Good Work and Whose Reputations as Artists Are Widely Spread by Successes.

(New York Correspondence.)

TO A WOMAN ALL things seem possible now a days. There is no mountain peak that she cannot climb, and few problems she cannot solve. In all the professions she has made her mark, and of late she has been taking a hand in reform movements and politics. She has already made her mark as a sculptor. There seems no reason

around the mouth. The statue is well known by all visitors to the World's Fair. It is of heroic size, the figure of Columbus being represented dressed in full armor, with bare head, as his foot for the first time is planted upon the soil of a new world. The right arm is extended, bearing an uplifted sword, the left being raised, clasping the staff of the great flag spreading out and far beyond the stalwart figure. This makes a strong and dramatic background.

Miss Lawrence comes of one of New York's old English families, and was born in the old Lawrence home in Twenty-fifth street, where the family has lived for the last fifty years. She is a handsome and graceful young woman, who even in her childhood evinced a taste for form rather than color. She has been abroad several times, and has studied in Paris in the Julian atelier. Miss Lawrence was also a pupil of Mr. St. Gaudens of the Art Students' league.

Another promising graduate from Mr. St. Gaudens's League class is Miss Peddie, who now has a private studio in the Tiffany building. Here she not only works, but also gives instruction to a class of young women. In one corner of the studio is the original of the model from which Mr. St. Gaudens made his statue of Diana.

Standing on a platform in one corner of the studio is an original design for a pair of andirons. It represents two healthy, nude youngsters, holding their outstretched hands to the blaze with a look of perfect contentment on their snug little faces. Hanging on the wall is a design for a mantel, the shelf supported on either side, by figures. When I visited Miss Peddie's studio I found her at work on the kneeling figure of an angel with uplifted wings.

Kuhne Beveridge does her work in a large studio in Seventeenth street. I found her hard at work putting the finishing touches to the companion piece to her "The Devil's Wife." This is to be "The Devil's Victim."

The shoulders rise from flames which issue from an antique lamp and turn shrinkingly, as if in an attempt to escape, while the face, with its sleepy, voluptuous expression, is looking to resist. "The Devil's Wife" and "The Devil's Victim" are to be sent to Baltimore when finished, being an order from a resident of that city.

As the young sculptress worked on the bust I asked her how she conceived such a face. "I did have a great deal of trouble at first," said she. I made the face first with a straight nose and then with a tilted one. I raised the eyes and closed them and then lowered

why some of the notable statues of the future should not be made by women as well as men.

The World's Fair at Chicago brought into much prominence the work of one young woman sculptor. A statue on



THE DEVIL'S WIFE.

which she collaborated, and, in fact, modeled under her master's direction, occupied a prominent place in the Court of Honor directly in front of the Administration building.

The name of this young woman, Mary T. Lawrence, stands under that of her famous master, Augustus St. Gaudens, on the back of the heroic statue, "Columbus," which is so well remembered by all who visited the Fair.

Mr. St. Gaudens sent abroad and procured for his talented pupil all the pictures, pamphlets and other works bearing upon the subject that could be found. Everything that could in any way throw light on the character of Columbus and his form was obtained and from these Miss Lawrence made a careful study before she blocked out her work. The figure and head remained exactly as she had conceived and executed them, but when the face was finished Mr. St. Gaudens changed the features, as he considered that Miss Lawrence had made them too hard and severe. He suggested the change to the young sculptress, making a point of the fact that the whole life of Columbus had been absorbed by one idea. He wanted that shown in the expression.

Miss Lawrence asked him if he had read all the matter which he had procured for her and by which she was to perfect herself in a knowledge of the character of Columbus. "If you will read them carefully as I have," said she, "you will readily understand how it is that I came to idealize the face." Mr. St. Gaudens remodelled the face, putting in the eyes an inspired look, softening the upper part of the face about the eyes, while leaving the hard lines

around the mouth. The statue is well known by all visitors to the World's Fair. It is of heroic size, the figure of Columbus being represented dressed in full armor, with bare head, as his foot for the first time is planted upon the soil of a new world. The right arm is extended, bearing an uplifted sword, the left being raised, clasping the staff of the great flag spreading out and far beyond the stalwart figure. This makes a strong and dramatic background.

Miss Lawrence comes of one of New York's old English families, and was born in the old Lawrence home in Twenty-fifth street, where the family has lived for the last fifty years. She is a handsome and graceful young woman, who even in her childhood evinced a taste for form rather than color. She has been abroad several times, and has studied in Paris in the Julian atelier. Miss Lawrence was also a pupil of Mr. St. Gaudens of the Art Students' league.

Another promising graduate from Mr. St. Gaudens's League class is Miss Peddie, who now has a private studio in the Tiffany building. Here she not only works, but also gives instruction to a class of young women. In one corner of the studio is the original of the model from which Mr. St. Gaudens made his statue of Diana.

Standing on a platform in one corner of the studio is an original design for a pair of andirons. It represents two healthy, nude youngsters, holding their outstretched hands to the blaze with a look of perfect contentment on their snug little faces. Hanging on the wall is a design for a mantel, the shelf supported on either side, by figures. When I visited Miss Peddie's studio I found her at work on the kneeling figure of an angel with uplifted wings.

Kuhne Beveridge does her work in a large studio in Seventeenth street. I found her hard at work putting the finishing touches to the companion piece to her "The Devil's Wife." This is to be "The Devil's Victim."

The shoulders rise from flames which issue from an antique lamp and turn shrinkingly, as if in an attempt to escape, while the face, with its sleepy, voluptuous expression, is looking to resist. "The Devil's Wife" and "The Devil's Victim" are to be sent to Baltimore when finished, being an order from a resident of that city.

As the young sculptress worked on the bust I asked her how she conceived such a face. "I did have a great deal of trouble at first," said she. I made the face first with a straight nose and then with a tilted one. I raised the eyes and closed them and then lowered



THE DEVIL'S VICTIM.

grown together and an entirely new expression confronted me.

"I went to work the next morning and the new face grew under my hands like magic. There was no trouble now, and that is the identical face I saw in my dreams."

There is much difference between "The Devil's Wife" and "The Devil's Victim." The face of the wife is long, pointed and narrow across the eyes. That of the victim is round and full and shows feeling, while the wife's face indicates selfishness and entire lack of feeling.

MATRONS AND MAIDS.

VARIOUS THINGS OF INTEREST TO THE LADIES.

Excess of Little Duties Is What Wears a Housewife's Life Away—Value of an Onion—A Roman Kitchen—My Own—Tried Recipes.

How to Do It.

After a season given to diligent reading of the house-hold department in a number of weeklies and monthlies, all of them admirable in points, it has become certain that if the American housekeeper is not to cease altogether from the earth, a new column must be added, headed, "How Not to Do It." It is not the single department, nor the single column of specific directions in that department, that proves a snare and a stumbling block. There is hardly a direction that could be omitted or the following out of which would not make that portion of housekeeping a more perfect thing. It is the same difficulty that Mantalini experienced, the "dem total," that proves confounding. Working one's way through these columns and seeking to form a general summary of their fulfillment, there occur in the publications of a week the following directions, exhortations and general suggestions, most of which open with the following formula: "No woman who wishes to accomplish the best results will fail to do"—this, that and the other often totally unnecessary thing. Thus:

"No dusting can be said to be properly done which is not aided by a small pair of bellows for carved work, a shaving brush for the same, a pointed brush for tufted furniture."

"We are glad that fashion at last demands hand sewing as the only suitable method for a lady's clothing, as it is certain there can be no more natural and suitable employment for women."

"We rejoice that the art of cookery has come to hold the honored place it is gaining, and that a dinner in courses is now practicable for even the family of limited means."

"Every woman not a mere household machine should feel the day lost in which she has not accomplished some public as well as some private good."

"Every mother should be the companion of her children at all times, in their sports as well as in their studies."

"The interest in church work is not of that warm and earnest character that the mothers of the present generation felt, and we would implore all women to consider what they owe in this direction."

There they are, the row of injunctions which would, if carried out, literally abolish sleep and put an end to the present dispensation. All of them good, all of them suggestive; all with the seed of possibility for housekeepers as a whole. But the tired woman who reads and who is too often endowed with the New England conscience, an edge tool which cuts not only her self but all around her, is spurred to an activity which steals her time for rest, furnishes another series of causes for self-reproach and which ends, nine times out of ten, in a case of nervous prostration. The American housekeeper to-day represents a series of miscellaneous activities—unknown to any other people on the globe. She is not only housekeeper, but dressmaker, milliner, seamstress, nurse and officer or working member of a dozen societies and clubs charitable and otherwise. The New England woman, with her inheritance of "faculty," handed down from generations, who did always two days' tasks in one, succeeds in accomplishing this abnormal amount of work. But the weaker sisters who look on in despairing admiration, if they seek to follow in the same footsteps stretch every nerve fiber to its utmost extent, and at last comes the snap and recoil, and a new case for the "rest cure."

It is to the women who have collapsed and who seek the way out of their prison that reconstruction is apt to come. They will have found out what may be left undone. The demand has not lessened. Domestic service remains in the growing state of incoherence and inefficiency which marks its usual course and methods, and thus adds another reason to the myriad already existing for calling a halt and finding out not only where we are, but also where we are going. For many of us is the plight of the unhappy puppy expressed from Boston to an unknown point, since, in the beginning of the journey, as reported by the brakeman, he had "eat up his tag." Our "tag" is missing, and we are uncertain, not only as to where we are bound, but what general rights home, society, the church, have over our action.

A Roman Kitchen.

To divert my mind I went into the kitchen, which I shall describe, because it has a more distinctly Roman flavor than any other part of our domicile. It is a bright, pleasant room, with blue and white tiled floor and walls, and a square marble basin with constantly running water, which Philomena, the presiding genius, refuses to turn off, such is the abundance of the excellent aqua Marcia which supplies this quarter of the city. The cammino, or range, is a sort of table made of iron and blue tiles, with small square openings in the top, each fitted with a grating. In these holes charcoal is placed, with a little kindling wood and paper, the match is applied, and a door being opened below the grate a draught is made by fanning the flame vigorously with a fan of turkey's feathers, bought for the purpose last night at a cost of 4c. The copper saucepans,

very precious in color, are placed directly on the hot coals for boiling, a gridiron with four legs is placed over the coals for broiling and for roasting a fire is built upon an iron plate set in the middle of the cammino, before which a mechanical spit slowly revolves, the tumblers of fire and meat being carried away by the huge hoot like this. I have seen in laboratories, here I saw a lot of mutto slowly and bravely revolving, while Philomena tossed the fire and basted the roast.—(Cor. of the Boston Transcript.)

A Cream of Chocolate.

Take a pint of milk and three ounces of chocolate. Boil this with five tablespoonfuls of sugar until thoroughly mixed, then remove from the fire and add four eggs beaten light. Pour into a cold bowl to cool, and when cold, add a pint of cream beaten stiff, and a teaspoonful of vanilla.

Steam'd Apples.

Take richly-flavored apples, wash and core, but do not peel. Steam them in a steamer until perfectly tender, take them out and serve with sugar and cream.

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When Croup Starts Abroad in the Land Young Mothers Get Their First Gray Hairs.

The gray hairs soon often be avoided and the resulting infantile disease warred off by a little common sense. In the first place, says the New York World, babies should be properly dressed at all times. They should not be so tightly bandaged that it is impossible for them to breathe properly or for their skin to throw off waste material easily. They should be as warmly and lightly clad as possible always. At night they should wear some sort of woolen covering which they could not kick off or roll into a tightwad about their necks. Every day they should be taken out for a few minutes, unless there is a blizzard blowing. About noon is the best time for their airing. On mild summer days they may be trundled in their carriages, but on days when the atmosphere is not balmy they should be held in their mothers' or nurses' arms. This is a much warmer place for them, and it also gives the person holding them a chance to know when they are beginning to lose the heat they brought out from indoors with them. If, in spite of sensible dressing and sensible exposure to the elements, the croup symptoms appear, the first step is to send for the doctor. If he lives at several hours' distance here are a few old-fashioned remedies, any of which may be applied until he comes. At the first indication of croup or any sort of cold slice raw onions, sprinkle with granulated sugar and let them stand until the juice is extracted. This process may be hastened by heating a few minutes. Pour off the juice and give a teaspoonful every hour or oftener if the case is severe. Another cure for croup is to rub the throat and chest until they are red with a mixture consisting of half a teaspoonful each of camphor and turpentine and a teaspoonful each of coal oil and sweet oil. Wet a warm flannel with this and apply it to the throat and chest, watching carefully to remove it when they are reddened. The outward irritation tends to prevent croup. Another homemade croup medicine is composed of roasted onions, mashed and laid on a folded napkin, and goose oil, sweet oil or even lard, poured on them. This should be applied as hot as it can be borne to the throat and upper part of the chest and to the feet and hands. Another way of preparing this malodorous but effective remedy is to slice and boil the onions until almost dry and then add the grease and cook them in that until brown.

My Own.

Brown heads and old around my knees
Dispute it every day,
Sweet childhood voices in my ear
Are sounding all the day
Yet sometimes in a sudden hush
I seem to hear a tone
Such as my little boy's had been
If I had kept my own.

And when, oftentimes, they come to me,
As even a hours grow long
And beg me whinnily to live
A day or a night
I see a pair of star bright eyes
Among the other, shine—
The eyes of him who never has heard
Story or song of mine.

At night I, on my rounds and visits
Each white draped out bodice
And I note how faded is this old's cheek
How that one's curls are white
And to a common room at last
My wife thou little boy's place—
That would have been if he had lived.
My other darling's place.

The years so fast my children soon
Within the world of men
Will find their work and venture forth.
Not to return as a son
But there is one who cannot go—
I shall not be alone
The little boy who never lived
Will always be my own.

Mary W. Plummer.

h. Boy.

A writer gives these simple rules to govern the baby: "Keep the baby's bib dry if you have to make sixty changes an hour. Give him not a scrap of meat before his third birthday. Save him from the kiss of his friends. Keep the sun out of his face and his head above his clothes. Put him on his side and train him to keep his sweet little mouth closed day and night. The air is filled with germs, dust and dirt, elements that are not good for human lungs."

Potatoes a Maitre D'Hotel.

Get about a quart of potatoes in slices. Put one and one-half ounces of butter in a saucepan, and when melted add a small teaspoonful of flour, stir till turning yellow, then add a quart of milk and salt to taste. Let it boil up once, take from the fire and add the potatoes. Put it back over a slow fire for ten minutes, add a teaspoonful of minced parsley, the yolks of two eggs and serve.

A Cream of Chocolate.

Take a pint of milk and three ounces of chocolate. Boil this with five tablespoonfuls of sugar until thoroughly mixed, then remove from the fire and add four eggs beaten light. Pour into a cold bowl to cool, and when cold, add a pint of cream beaten stiff, and a teaspoonful of vanilla.

Steam'd Apples.

Take richly-flavored apples, wash and core, but do not peel. Steam them in a steamer until perfectly tender, take them out and serve with sugar and cream.

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

M. T. LAMEY, Ed. and Pub.
BARRINGTON ILLINOIS.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—Subscribers should name not only the new address but also the old.

DISCONTINUANCES—A subscriber desiring to discontinue the paper must remit the amount due for the time it has been sent.

NOTICES.

Notices of Deaths, Marriage notices and Obituary notices free. Resolutions, Appeals and similar matter, eight cents a line, prepaid.

WHEN Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt alleged non-support as the grounds for her divorce, she introduced a decided novelty among the skeletons in the closets of the 400.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES once said that the newspaper has become a necessity to the intelligent man of this country. It is this that makes it a good advertising medium.

It is a long time, possibly centuries, since the politicians of Europe were more thoroughly engrossed in speculation as to the character of a head just crowned than they are now over the character of Nicholas II.

If the emperor of China took Li Hung Chang's clothes away from him with the expectation that the distinguished viceroy would have to cover himself with glory in order to be decent, his majesty was disappointed.

THE Diamond match company, which calls all America its own, proposes to build the biggest factory in the world in England to conquer Europe. In light and the wherewithal to make light, the old world is not in it with the new.

COUNT Tolstoy's son has written a novel by the side of which his celebrated parent's production, "The Kreutzer Sonata," is an ice wagon compared to a blast furnace. The plates of this burning work are on the way across the Atlantic. On guard, Comstock.

THE difference between the modern novel and the advertisements seems to consist in the fact that the former is read by women, gossiped about, and then dismissed from their minds; while the latter is read, discussed, considered; after that the women march down and view the advertised goods and buy if they are able.

If the torpedo boat, Ericsson is liable to such accidents as have twice prevented her trial trip, a foreign foe could capture the Atlantic cities before the protector could be put into operation. One mean thing about foreign foes is that they will not postpone their attacks until the torpedo boat is in working order.

THAT boy who was fooled by the students of the Institute of Technology into standing on the Boston bridge in a storm for seven hours has the best of it after all. He has proved that he is sincere and game to the limit of his strength. The others have only proved that they are second-class idiots—and liars, also.

It is announced by a competent authority that 75,000,000 bushels of wheat have this year been fed to hogs and cattle. And yet the five-cent loaf of bread has not gained an ounce by this extravagant dietary. Who is pocketing the difference between the fifty-cent wheat and the dollar ditto that goes into the poor man's loaf? What trust is at work to skin the poor farmer of his last layer of cuticle?

Two young women, occupying seats in the front row of a balcony, in a theater not long ago, turned to the persons behind them and said: "If you can't see over our hats please say so and we will take them off." This statement can be verified by affidavits of not less than six responsible persons, who declare furthermore that the two young women were handsome, lady-like and well-dressed, as they almost invariably are in such cases.

It produces an odd feeling to read the remarks and opinions of Sir Charles Dilke authoritatively expressed and internationally quoted in relation to the great affairs of Europe, in view of the execrable private life of the man disclosed in court proceedings only a few years ago. The restoration of so vicious a character to eminence in British politics argues ill for the morality of a people that would accept him in the face of such a record as he made.

THE captain of the Virginia university foot ball team indignantly denies the story that young Mr. Blaine has been ruled out of the game for slugging. He admits that perhaps Mr. Blaine has slugged, but it is an "unqualified falsehood" that he has ever been ruled out of a game. This explanation may perhaps make Mr. Blaine feel much better, but he seems to be in the position of a man who is lucky enough so break the law and escape indictment.

LORD ROSEBERY says that all England wants peace, and doubtless this is true. England has already as much territory as it can take care of, and there is no part of the world in which it could secure a considerable addition without coming in contact with some civilized power. It is hoped that universal peace will be maintained, and the understanding which it seems has been reached between England and Russia is a step in the direction of permanent peace.

CHICAGO'S THEATERS.

AMUSEMENT ATTRACTIONS FOR COMING WEEK.

What the Managers of the Various City Play-Houses Offer Their Patrons—Drama, Vaudeville and Operatic Engagements.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.

An entertainment of an entirely novel nature will occupy the stage of the Chicago opera house for nine performances, beginning Dec. 2, Sunday night. On that date the charming and brilliant prima donna, Miss Pauline Hall, will produce at Mr. Henderson's popular theater, a new piece from the pen of the celebrated librettist and playwright, Harry Paulson, the author of "Erminie," and "Niobe," entitled "Dorcas." "Dorcas" is described as a comedy opera, and the term is expressive enough of the entertainment itself. In departing from the beaten path of pure opera bouffe, Miss Hall has fallen into a realm of artistic effort new to the American stage, but for some years very popular in France and on the Continent. "Dorcas" is said to be modeled on the lines of those airy French pieces which would play as comedies without any music, and are still supplied with music enough to equip a regulation comic opera. The libretto of a French comic opera is very unsubstantial and diaphanous, but that of "Dorcas" from the very nature of the piece must be of exceptional excellence, for the whole interest depends not upon the musical theme, but upon the comedy interest, to which the music is made secondary and auxiliary. "Dorcas" is in three acts, and the musical enframement is said to be as tuneful and dainty as the libretto itself is bright and crisp. Much of the music is by Offenbach, the prince of opera bouffe composers, and none of it has ever been heard in this country. A number of original numbers were contributed by Hirschfeld, a well-known composer.

MYCKIE'S THEATER.

"On the Mississippi," the new drama by William Haworth, and one of the most pretensions of the several new productions of Thomas H. Davis, which comes next week, deals with certain striking features of southern life of two decades ago. Picturesque and striking as those features are, and strange as it appears, hardly any one of them has hitherto been put on the stage. One of these features is the Ku Klux Klan. The hero is threatened with death in a unique way at the hands of this organization, one of whose leaders has his private reasons for desiring to put the hero out of the way. Another feature new to the stage, although heard of the world over, is the picturesque Mardi Gras festival in New Orleans. This is introduced in an incidental way to give color to some of the most exciting incidents of the play. Some of the principal personages assume disguises and mingle with the carnival maskers in order to carry out purposes connected with the action of the drama. A floating theater is another peculiar Mississippi river institution which is shown with effect in "On the Mississippi," and which has heretofore escaped the attention of playwrights eagerly seeking new material. Although the play is exceedingly melodramatic in its main design, it contains more than an ordinary amount of comedy and a great many specialties are introduced. The singing, dancing and banjo playing habits of southern darkeys make these specialties thoroughly appropriate.

SCHILLER THEATER.

That charming and accomplished actress, Miss Marie Wainwright, supported by an exceptionally strong dramatic company, will be seen in her new play, "Daughters of Eve," at the Schiller theater next week, commencing Sunday evening, Dec. 2. Marie Wainwright, always a great public favorite, has this season made a marvelously popular hit in "Daughters of Eve," written for her by A. E. Lancaster and Julian Magnus, whose several years ago wrote that successful play, "Conscience." This new society drama, "Daughters of Eve," illustrates an interesting and romantic story, full of tender human interest, and wherever it has been seen this season it has been unanimously received with enthusiasm. In a word it is certainly one of the greatest society comedies put upon the modern stage. It was produced in New York Oct. 22 last, and was received by the press and the public with an extraordinary degree of enthusiasm. Its production at the Schiller theater will be something unusually elaborate. Thomas Moses, the well-known scenic artist of the house, has prepared a series of charming stage pictures for its scenic embellishment. Miss Wainwright, always noted for her extremely rich and beautiful stage costumes, will be seen in some exquisitely beautiful dresses and the costuming of the numerous other ladies of the cast will be especially elegant. Miss Wainwright has achieved such a great success in "Daughters of Eve" in New York, that its production in Chicago at the Schiller next week is waited with a very keen interest.

Theater Bulletin for Next Week.

Academy	"Slaves of Gold"
Alhambra	"Land of the Midnight Sun"
Auditorium	Theodore Thomas
Columbia	DeWolf Hopper
Chicago Opera House	Pauline Hall
Frank Hall's Casino	Variety
Grand Opera House	Eddie Foy
Gaiety	"The Amazons"
Hookey's	"The Amazons"
Haymarket	"Yon Yonson"
Haymarket	Emie Elliser
Lincoln	"Down in Dixie"
Lycium	Vaudeville
McVickie	"On the Mississippi"

Schiller	Marie Wainwright
Royal Winter Circus	Wabash Avenue
Sam T. Jack's Opera House	Variety
Sam T. Jack's Empire	Variety
Standard Theater	Variety

BOOK NOTICES.

Our Own Country.

"Our Own Country," now being issued in folio form by the National company of St. Louis, will, when completed, present one of the most valuable art treasures in book form that has yet been produced in this country. All the notable places of interest from Alaska to Florida and from Maine to Texas are beautifully reproduced by the half tone photographic process, presenting the proof of the oft repeated assertion that ours is the most picturesque country on earth. It points a lesson to Americans who are every year crowding the big Atlantic steamers in quest of the picturesque spots of Europe, which after all are only meager when placed in comparison with the beauty spots of our own land. "Our Own Country" will unquestionably serve to educate Americans to the glories of their country's natural beauties, a form of education much needed at this late day in our progress.

Napoleonic Craze.

Napoleon was a product of the French revolution, and a study of that phenomenon of ambition may very well begin with the conditions existing in France at about the time of Napoleon's birth. In this study H. Von Holst's "The French Revolution" will prove a useful aid. While it may not take the place of the more formal histories, Mr. Von Holst's close analysis of the times and conditions which produced Napoleon will be welcomed by those who have already some idea of the course of events in France up to "the terrible year." It is far too common for writers of the revolution as inexplicable. Von Holst shows them as another confirmation of the unvarying rule that every phenomena flows directly from its causes. Viewed in the light of what has passed, the revolution was as grimly inevitable as fate. The work, which is amplified from lectures delivered at the Lowell institute in Boston, is published in two volumes, which could easily have been one, by Callaghan & Co., of Chicago.

Story of Gen. Hancock.

"Gen. Hancock," by Gen. Francis A. Walker, is the tenth and last issue of the American Commander series of D. Appleton & Co. The author is evidently filled to the brim with enthusiastic admiration of his subject. He regards Gen. Hancock as the most conspicuous figure of all the general officers who did not exercise a separate command during the great rebellion. In expressing this statement he merely quotes the words of ex-President Grant, who says of Hancock: "His genial disposition made him friends, and his personal courage and his presence with his command in the thickest of the fight won for him the confidence of troops serving under him."

An Imaginary Work.

"The Land of the Changing Sun," by Will N. Harben, is a work of the imagination, recording the adventures of two young men who are taken in a submarine boat to a wonderful underground land, lighted by a big electric sun, which changes every hour. That changing sun is almost the least wonder of a land where, by arts not in detail explained, the forces of the universe are brought into almost absolute subjection. It is encouraging to find a well developed, absolute monarchy ruling this advanced land. (The Merriam company.)

Mrs. Burnett's Latest.

"Piccolo and Other Child Stories," by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, is, of course, a charming book, and the Scribners have provided it with a pretty setting and illustration. It is in three related stories: "Two Days in the Life of Piccolo," "The Captain's Youngest," "Little Betty's Kitten Tells Her Story" and "How Fauntleroy Occurred."

Literary Notes.

"Otto's Inspiration," by Mary H. Ford, is published by S. C. Griggs & Co. of Chicago and is a pleasant tale bearing upon the workings of heredity and introducing much talk about music.

A beautiful book for children is "Colonial Days," by Elizabeth S. Tucker, with color plates and page border decorations by E. Percy Moran. There is information of a historical kind in it as well as aesthetical gratification.

A very pretty picture book is "Wonder Places," a collection of photographs of Rocky Mountain scenery, published by the Great Divide company. Denver. The photos which are taken by W. H. Jackson, are very large and fine, and they certainly do make a man want to see the scenes they represent.

S. E. Moffett's "Suggestions on Government" is a well conceived and forcibly expressed argument in favor of more direct government by the citizens through the initiative and referendum. (Rand, McNally & Co.)

"Towards Utopia" is a book of speculation in social evolution by "A Free Lance." It is interesting and modern. (D. Appleton & Co.)

Hidden Depths, a tale for the times, by F. M. F. Skene, is published by Rand, McNally & Co.

Zimmerman in New York.

A. Zimmerman, the American cyclist, arrived in New York Monday morning on the steamer Augusta Victoria from Genoa, Italy. A reception was tendered the returning world's champion cyclist, and a large crowd assembled to greet him as he came down the plank from the boat.

AN APE'S REVENGE.

He Attacks a Man Who Had Fooled With His Hair.

John d'Alma, comte de l'ile de Cuba and suite occupy a room on the first floor of the Palace hotel, San Francisco. John d'Alma's suite consists of a Japanese ape with the vivacity of a French danseuse and the expression of a Polynesian.

A man named Paddy Webb visited the count's room on engagement to take care of the count's suite. He entered the count's rooms, and after recovering from the dazzling effects of a bouquet of diamonds, which the count invariably wears in the button-hole directly beneath his shirt collar, sat down to question "da monk." He spoke to it tenderly, and then caressingly pulled the ape's hair the wrong way.

In a moment there was a row like a threshing machine in a room. Patrick Webb made a break for the door with the Japanese ape holding on to his collar like grim death. Count d'Alma shouted, Patrick Webb shouted and the Japanese didn't do a thing but scratch, bite and hug Webb in the corridor, where the latter had fallen over come with fright. There would have been nothing left of Patrick Webb had not the count appeared on the scene and dragged his animal off. Then Webb grabbed his hat and skipped.

The affair made a prodigious row in the hotel, and the story got round that the ape had gone after a space writer whose resemblance to himself annoyed him when he interviewed the creature.

As a matter of fact the ape is a performer and the count d'Alma earns his living by exhibiting his room mate's power. Not all the influence of the count, however, could prevent his pet being taken to the baggage room to prevent further rows.

Count d'Alma has come direct from Havana with his ape and his diamonds. He rents a phonograph wherever he goes and gets the ape to talk into it. He hopes by this to understand his ancestor the better after a while. As a rule they meet on an equal footing, but the master has not yet conquered the sibilants of the ape. He has also found it impossible to make his ape get used to the headlights he wears, but he thinks he will overcome that in time.

An Improved Engine.

A Virginia inventor has constructed a new engine of improved working capacity, among the advantages enumerated being that the valve is perfectly balanced; the steam pressure enters the valve in the center, and the pressure being equal in all directions, perfect balance is consequently maintained; by so doing the friction is brought to a minimum, and but slight wear is the result. As explained, this valve being balanced, and having large, short and direct steam ports, with live steam being held at boiler pressure within the valve—and the same being maintained in the steam cylinder until the point of cut-off—a quick admission and a high degree of economy are reached. The construction is such as to be automatic in taking up the slightest wear, and the whole being completely balanced, only a small per cent of the engine's power is required to operate, thus saving twenty per cent in power, and twenty per cent in fuel.

The Resemblance.

"She is a perfect Amazon!" "Why do you say that? She is not at all like the Amazons of old." "Oh, no; I mean like the river. She has a large mouth and babbles on forever."

TIMELY TOPICS.

Millions of mice overrun Australian wheat fields.

The trolley line is soon to invade the Holy Land.

In Tiverton, R. I., all the members of the school board are women, and the superintendent says the schools of that town are the best conducted schools in the state.

A Parisian chemist has invented a luminous face powder which it is said, will prevent the ghastly appearance which beauty sometimes assumes under the penetrating rays of the electric light.

There are doors in some old houses in Holland which were, in former days, never used except for weddings and funerals. After the bride and groom had passed, the door was nailed up to await the next occasion.

There are two brothers living in the vicinity of Chicago who are exciting a good deal of interest. One is 17 years old and measures six feet seven inches in height, while the other, who is 40 years old, measures but four feet nine inches.

The steamer Empress of Japan, which lately arrived at Vancouver, while on the way between Hong Kong and Yokohama struck a large whale, cutting it almost in two. Parts of the animal stuck to the vessel and had to be taken off as they impeded its progress.

Among the many uses to which celluloid is now put is the making of jewelers' ring trays. A ring tray of white velvet lasts ordinarily but a single season; carefully as it may be handled it is sure to get soiled. A celluloid tray can be cleaned, and it lasts for years.

A recent fresh meat cargo delivered at London from Australia and New Zealand was said to be the largest single load of refrigerator meat ever handled. It consisted of 70,000 carcasses of sheep, 9,000 haunches and the same number of legs of mutton, 550 tons of beef, 150 bags of bullocks' hearts, 150 bags of oxtails and kidneys, 7 cases of oysters and 750 cases of butter. The shipment was the first of its kind from the Pacific where the ammonia machine was used for refrigerating purposes.

THE GAME OF GOLF.

SPACE NEEDED FOR THE FASHIONABLE PASTIME.

To Lay Out Your Links Demands a Good Long Reach of Territory—The Clubs and Their Uses—The Caddy Who Accompanies the Player.

The game of golf, which is now the fashionable craze, is of Scottish origin, although a sport very similar to it was first played in Holland. It was towards the middle of the eighteenth century, however, when it really became a national game. At that time it was very well known in England, and there were, and are still, some celebrated links at St. Andrews, a college town in Scotland. Golf has a peculiar charm of its own, and this is probably due to the fact that it is a game for the young and old, can be played quietly or violently, by a number of people or by a single person. Quite a stretch of country is required for a golf course, and of necessity it must not be cultivated, that is to say, there can be no growing crops in the ground over which the links pass, which of itself distinguishes it from fox hunting. Neither can it be played in a wood.

The implements with which you play golf are numerous, but the four principal ones are sufficient for an ordinary player. These clubs, as they are called, are used for different purposes. The longest, which is over four feet in length and is all wood, is called a driver. The "lofter" has a sloping piece of iron on the end; a cleek has a straight section of iron on its termination, and a putter is a short, heavy wooden stick. A little circular piece of rubber is called the tee, and the ball, which is slightly more than an inch in diameter, made of gutta percha and painted white, is placed on this when making the first shot from each teeing ground.

The course usually consists of nine links, says the Philadelphia Times, and a link is the distance from a teeing ground to a hole. A teeing ground is a whitewashed ground, ten feet long, and is the beginning of a link. The links vary in length from 200 to 600 yards. At the end of each one is what is called a putting green. This is some thirty feet square, of smooth sod, with a small hole in the center. The hole is four inches deep and three in diameter. In the middle of this hole is an iron flagstaff about four feet high, with a red flag, on which is painted in white the number of the link. The object of the game is to go from each teeing ground to its respective putting green in as few strokes as possible. This is where the "charm" of golf comes in. When a player starts from the first teeing ground he places his rubber tee on the ground within the whitewashed lines, calls his "caddy," a young servant who carries his clubs and watches where the balls go, and who, though not entirely necessary, adds much to the pleasure of the game, to bring him his "driver." Grasping this stick firmly like a croquet mallet the player takes a look to sight the red flag in the putting green far in front of the teeing ground. Then standing at right angles with the ball he "addresses" it, that is, he lays the head of the club upon the ground immediately behind the ball on the rubber tee (which elevates it about half an inch above the turf) draws back over his right shoulder, rising on his left foot at the same time, bringing it down quietly in the same circle it came up, to the ball without touching it; having aimed, swings his club up again, keeping his eye on the ball the entire time, and comes down on the ball with considerable force, hitting the ball square in the middle if he has aimed properly. If hit in the right way the ball should go at least 100 yards, rising in the air to a height of twenty or thirty feet.

The player's "caddy" should then run to the ball and give his master the next club needed. The nature of the ground determines what that club shall be. If rough the lofter should be used. If fairly smooth, the cleek is the proper club. Both of these clubs are used in somewhat the same manner as the driver, with the exception that there should be less aiming. The player begins to progress in as straight a direction as possible for the red flag. An "approach" is the name of the stroke which brings the player near the hole. When the golfer sends his ball on the putting green he should then use the putter in the same manner as a croquet mallet to get in the hole. He should then pick his ball out of the hole and walk to the next teeing ground, which is never far off, where he commences on a new link to send the ball into the next hole. Each stroke with any stick counts one, whether it is good or bad, and the totals for each hole are put down on a card and added at the end of the game. The player who makes the fewest strokes in all the links defeats his companions. "Hazards" consists of streams, fences, trees and roads and several of these should be on each link. The ball must be hit over these, in order not to lose strokes, and it is while near them that the excitement of the game is felt. In Scotland and England a match is sometimes won by "holes," that is, it is not the grand total of all the holes which counts, but whoever wins the most out of the nine holes. Many golf courses are eighteen links long, and when this is the case it is a walk of over four miles. As the links can cross and recross each other, it can readily be seen that it does not need so much ground as it appears to at first sight. The pleasure of golf lies in the fact that it furnishes a walk in the country, across streams and fences, with the occupation of a con-

test at the same time. The game, although played abroad for over a hundred years, has only been introduced into this country within the last few years.

A BIG SCARE.

One Man, Two Coffins and a Ghostly Voice. All in One Express Car.

An express agent running between Topeka and Smith Center had a thrilling experience one night a short time ago, says the Topeka State Journal. The night was dark and cloudy, and the train was going about forty-five miles an hour. The agent had locked himself in his car and was preparing to check up the bundles. He was not long in noticing that two long boxes, containing coffins, were among the other express matter checked for Manhattan. All was still in the car except the rumbling of the wheels and the sighing of the wind. It was only natural, therefore, that the agent should jump about six feet into the air on hearing a voice apparently in one of the coffins saying, "Let me out!"

The express agent drew his revolver, prepared for anything, and inquired: "Where are you?" "Let me out!" "Well, where are you?" "Let me out," was all the answer he could get in a tone like a voice from the tomb.

The express agent was not superstitious, but he was, by this time, thoroughly alarmed. He unlocked the rear door of the car and summoned the conductor, brakemen and porters. It was his intention to open the caskets, if necessary, and comply with the request of the mysterious voice. One coffin was placed at one end of the car and the other coffin at the other end. Then the express agent inquired: "Where are you now?"

"Let me out!" said the voice, not from either coffin but from a pile of miscellaneous express matter where they had been. Stealthily and with grave fears the crew began further investigation, expecting to find anything from a highwayman to a wild man. They did not find either, however, but down toward the bottom of the pile they located the voice—it was a parrot.

POOR POLLY.

Devotion Shown by a Parrot for Its Afflicted Mate.

I have known two parrots which had lived together for years, when the female became weak and her legs swelled. These were symptoms of gout, a disease to which all birds of this family are subject in England, says the Zoologist. It became impossible for her to descend from her perch, or take her food as formerly, but the male was most assiduous in carrying it to her in his beak. He continued feeding her in this manner during four months, but the infirmities of his companion increased from day to day, so at last she was unable to support herself on the perch. She remained cowering down in the bottom of the cage, making from time to time ineffectual efforts to regain the perch.

The male was always near her, and with all his strength aided the feeble efforts of his dear better half. Seizing the poor invalid by the beak or the upper part of the wing, he tried to raise her, and renewed his efforts several times. His constancy, his gestures and his continued solicitude all showed in this affectionate bird the most ardent desire to relieve the sufferings and assist the weakness of his companion. But the scene became still more interesting when the female was dying.

Her unhappy spouse moved around her incessantly, his attention and tender care redoubled. He even tried to open her beak to give her some nourishment. He ran to her, then returned with a troubled look. At intervals he uttered the most plaintive cries, then, with his eyes fixed on her, kept a mournful silence. At length his companion breathed her last; from that time he pined away and died in the course of a few weeks.

Can't Tell Nowadays.

Laura—Mamma, when I asked Mr. Goodcatch to button my glove last night his hand trembled so that it took him a minute or two. I wonder if he is in love?

Mrs. Figg—I don't know. Perhaps he might have been out late the night before.

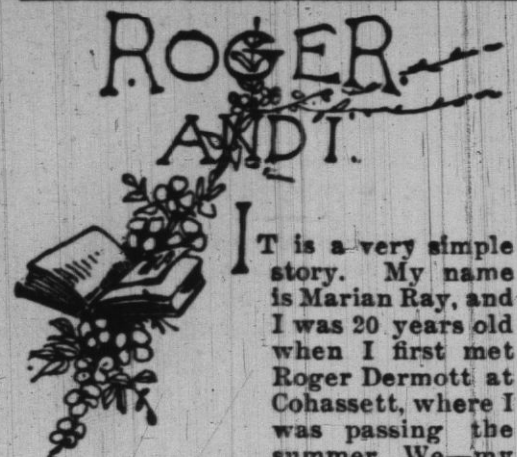
ALLEGED WITTICISMS.

"What, going to make a tour of Africa? Why, man, it's 100 degrees in the shade there." "Well, suppose it is; it's not necessary for me to travel in the shade, is it?"

Wool—I didn't take any vacation this year; I didn't need one. Van Pelt—But you worked hard, didn't you? Wool—Yes, but you see I saved myself a good deal by not taking any last year.

"I wonder," said Mr. Wedderford, "if there is anything in the theory that sunlight will cure baldness? I have half a notion to try it." "I don't believe there is anything in it," responded Mrs. Wedderford. "You have been right in the glare of the footlights for more than ten years, and the closer you sit the bolder you get."

Rev. Dr. Fourthly, accompanied by Mrs. Fourthly, was making a pastoral call at the Schackelford dwelling, and had unconsciously prolonged his stay until the afternoon sun was low in the sky and Tommy Schackelford had begun to grow hungry. Burning with righteous indignation and moved by a strong sense of personal ill-treatment, Tommy strode into the parlor. "Maw," he said, in a high-pitched voice, "you'd better get a gait on your feet. If paw comes home and finds supper ain't ready again he'll raise the darndest row you ever went through anywhere!"



ROGER AND I.

It is a very simple story. My name is Marian Ray, and I was 20 years old when I first met Roger Dermott at Cohasset, where I was passing the summer. We—my mother and I, who composed our entire family circle—had strayed to this quiet place because we knew that her lease of life was not for very long, and I grasped at any suggestion of possible relief to her, even as the drowning catch at straws, forgetting how frail they are. And it was terrible to me to think that I must be left alone in the great, wide world—alone and poor.

We were always together—my mother and I—for she was more like an elder sister than a parent, and we clung the closer now, for we felt that the time was short.

Therefore, I made her life as pleasant and easy as possible, and her only anxiety was for my lonely, unprotected future when we must leave her out under the flowers and the dew, and I would be friendless.

But I, feeling very brave and confident, as the young are prone to do, smiled back courageously into her face, and at last when my future began to be discussed, changed the subject of conversation.

And so we lived on at the seaside, and our two lives were very gray and uneventful, until the time came when a ray of sunshine slipped in; but, ah! when the sunshine goes again, I notice it is always darker than before it came. We were strolling along the beach one divine June morning, my arm around my mother in a tender, protecting way when she suddenly started from my side, advanced a few steps, and with a flush upon her pale face, held out her hand in a cordial greeting. Glancing up in surprise, I met the laughing brown eyes of Roger Dermott. He saluted me with a courteous bow, insisted upon taking me to his mother's side, and together we resumed our morning walk.

Days no longer lonely, for he was ever with us; no longer now was my heart filled with gloomy forebodings for the future, for Roger and I were betrothed. It is wonderful what great strides hearts will make toward each other when isolated from society and surrounded by the wealth which dear Mother Nature loves to lavish upon her children.

Looking back upon that past, after the lapse of years, I think my eyes grow wet, as somewhere within my breast stabbed a faint and faithful pang never wholly laid to rest.

Somewhat, that secluded spot has ever been to me as the graveyard in which all I ever loved lies sleeping; and yet there is no dust there to

SEIZED HIS HANDS.

which I have a claim. There are graveyards in the memory sometimes and there it seems to me we always lay our bravest and best.

Roger was a sailor, and it was strange how soon I learned to take an interest in all that pertained to the ocean. We passed hours by the salt sea wave, while he unfolded to me the mysteries that lay hidden in its shining, deceitful depths. I loved the sea then; oh, how I loved it! But now, when I walk along the beach, it talks to me of partings, of all dreary things, and the sound of its tumultuous roaring comes to my ears like the cries of a soul in despair.

One gloomy afternoon in September, with the sky threatening and dreary, and the sun red and sullen, sinking in a crimson ball behind the mass of clouds lowering in the west, I walked upon the rocks beside the sea. Roger was to meet me there—for he was to sail on the morrow for the Indies, leaving me, with a heart like a lump of lead, to await his return. I could not endure the thought of this parting. But he would be captain of the vessel when he came back, he said, and he must not lose this chance in the world. He would have taken me with him as his wife, but there was mother, too frail to undertake the journey, so I would stay behind. But no matter how much is to be gained by a voyage, there never was a woman yet that could feel, at such a time, the value of any gain; and I suppose I was like the rest.

And so I paced up and down the rocks in the sunset, with my heart all choked like, and my voice full of tears. But my eyes were dry—quite dry—for Roger must not see my weakness. When he was gone there would be days and nights to cry in, and then my tears need not be restrained.

So waiting bravely for his coming,

I watched the offing, where the ships rocked lazily to and fro, with the rising wind. The surf lines came booming up at the foot of the rocks, frothing and foaming angrily; the gulls whirled above my head, shrieking and dipping into the white-capped waves. And then, watching the sun go down, I began to wonder at Roger's delay. We had walked upon the beach every pleasant evening, but never before had I awaited his coming at this spot. And, thinking how pleased he would be to find me so much nearer than he anticipated, I smiled to myself as I marked at last his familiar form moving along the beach. But—where was he going? He directed his steps to a little nook or cove on the shore, which I had never visited, for he had warned me of its danger when the tide was in.

As he entered the sheltered nook, I perceived that the place was occupied, for there was the gleam of a gay dress, and then I saw a slender form. It was Milly Dean, the daughter of a fisherman, living near, and my heart gave a great, angry bound, as I saw that Roger evidently expected her. I saw her turn to meet him, and flinging back her long, dark hair from her pretty face, she seized his hands with a passionate gesture.

But I waited to see no more. Down from the rock I dashed, and turned toward home. Then, I composed myself, and walking quietly to the hotel, I sought my own apartments. My mother—gentle soul—attributing my agitation to my parting with Roger, tried to soothe me, and I was too heart-sick to explain. In a short time, I heard his voice asking the servant if we were engaged, and regardless of consequences, I sent down word that I was too ill to see him, on that, the last evening we were to be together.

The next morning, before the ship sailed, I wrote a line to Mr. Roger Dermott, and returning a book which I had found awaiting me, I told him that he was free; our engagement was at an end. And, with quiet scorn, I warned him not to write to me, for if he did, I would burn his letters unopened. And Roger Dermott knew that I never broke my word. I slipped his ring into the envelope, and so, it was all over.

After that, we returned to our home in New York; and there the fever seized me. I went down to the gates of death, but my feet were staid at the portals; so I came back to life, with its duties and stern realities.

One blow followed another in quick succession. Hardly had I regained my strength, when my mother set forth upon that last lonesome journey that we all must take alone. With her dear hand in mine, I watched her as she "fell in sleep." She died unconscious of what had come between Roger and I, and our two names were the last upon her lips. Died! And we, who had always been together, were parted forever now!

I stood alone in the world. God help the poor woman who has that to say of herself, and with a woman's precarious chances of earning an honest livelihood. But I was fortunate in finding a friend, and just at the blackest hour of my night, the hour before the day-dawn, just when my heart had failed me, and desolate and alone I felt "hedged in" by all the pitiless world, a kind hand was stretched out to save me from despair. An old-time friend of my father offered me the charge of a circulating library, and too thankful for words, I wrung his hand in gratitude, and turned my face in the direction of my work.

It was in the beginning of winter, and glad was I of the employment which would secure me from want during that inclement season, and I was ready for the hardest, most irksome task.

Mr. Lee, my employer was a genial old gentleman, a perfect "book-worm," and I soon found my work engrossing. Among books I could not be very lonely; and so the days wore away, and at last I grew quietly happy.

Some three years had elapsed since my mother's death, when one day, going into an unused room, I stumbled over a small wooden box.

"Bless me!" exclaimed Mr. Lee, "if there isn't that box of second-hand books which I purchased two weeks ago! They comprise some valuable works, and are worth something!"

So saying, he removed the lid from the box. I assisted him in assorting the contents. Almost the first volume I touched was a copy of Longfellow's poems, with Roger Dermott's name on the fly leaf. Well did I remember the book—which he had sent me the day before he had sailed for the Indies.

As I opened it, a folded paper fluttered from between the leaves to the floor. It was a letter addressed to me, in Roger's well-remembered hand. Trembling like a leaf, I read these words:

"DARLING MARIAN:—Forgive me if I do not come as early as usual to-night. Little Milly Dean has begged me to do her a favor. The poor little girl has a lover, an honest, steady fellow, but her father, who is a hard-hearted old man, is opposed to the marriage; and as I have some influence with him, I have consented to try and induce him to consent. I sent this note, darling, with the copy of Longfellow that I promised you. Please await patiently the coming of your ROGER."

The spring sunlight stole into the little room where I sat, staring my own mad folly in the face. Bowing my head upon my clasped hands, I wept tears of bitter grief. So, we were separated forever, and I, in my mad blindness, had done it all.

Two weeks later I came back to the old home by the sea. Almost the first person I met was Roger Dermott, who had just returned from his voyage. I went swiftly up to him and sturdily trampling pride under foot, in a low, trembling voice I told him

the whole story, and begged him to forgive me.

Standing there in the sunset with the waters of the old ocean at our feet, Roger took my hand in his.

"Darling," he said softly, "of course you are forgiven. Be my wife at once, and never doubt me again, Marian, never while you live!"

And standing there together, a happy faith and trust crept into our hearts—never to go away again—never any more.

MISTAKEN IN ONE LETTER.

The Hotel Man Telegraphed for Cots and Got a Consignment of Cats.

Will Johnson, who was in charge of the Hotel Johnson during the absence of the proprietor, E. L. Johnson, who was at Atlantic City, says the Washington Post, received a dispatch from the latter which read:

"Ship forty cats at once."

Mr. Johnson was puzzled. He could not imagine what his relative could want with cats at Atlantic City, so he consulted with a few of his assistants, and the only solution they could arrive at was that rats must have been discovered in the Atlantic City hostelry. They unanimously decided, however, that it was theirs not to reason why; theirs but to get cats and ship them to Atlantic City without delay. A rush was made for all the establishments in town which deal in pet animals, but all the cats on hand were of the Maltese or Angora variety, and it was decided that they were too expensive. As a final result the genus boy was called into requisition, and before nightfall there were eighteen feline prisoners at the Johnson. There were no more in sight, though, so it was decided to ship the first installment that night and make a further consignment next day. A telegram was sent to Mr. Johnson at Atlantic City which announced:

"Shipped eighteen cats; more tomorrow."

Mr. Johnson has a reputation for wanting things in a hurry when he does want them, so his assistants at this end of the line returned well satisfied that they had acquitted themselves with great credit in a sudden emergency. Early the next morning another dispatch arrived which infused every one concerned with a desire to sneak away somewhere and begin life anew. It read:

"To Shanghai with your cats. It's cots, cots, cots!"

To complete the story it is only fair to state that Mr. Johnson writes a notoriously bad hand, and those interested here say the operator must have mistaken cots for cats.

One Hundred Years Ago.

These were the wages in Delaware and Maryland 100 years ago: White laborers by the day, at any time of the year, 1 shilling 6 pence; free blacks, about 1 shilling; labor in harvest, 4 shillings, 6 pence; free blacks by the year, £8 8 shillings; hired slaves, £7 4 shillings; overseers, £22 10 shillings. All these workmen received board and lodgings besides. Canal diggers in those parts then had 46 shillings per month, with board, lodgings and all necessities. The hired slaves received clothing also. The building of the city of Washington at that time raised mechanics' wages at Baltimore. Masons working at the new city received 6 to 7 shillings per day; carpenters, 4 shillings 9 pence to 6 shillings, and negro laborers 36 shillings per month, board and clothing.

Woman Physicians.

According to recent statistics there are about 2,000 women practicing medicine on the continent of North America of whom 130 are homeopaths. The majority are ordinary practitioners, but among the remainder are seventy hospital physicians or surgeons, ninety-five professors in the schools, 610 specialists for the diseases of women, seventy alienists, sixty-five orthopedists, forty oculists and aurists, and finally thirty electro-therapeutists. In Canada there is but one medical school exclusively devoted to the training of medical ladies, but in the United States in 1893 there were ten, one of them being a homeopathic establishment.

Why so Called.

In modern music contralto is the voice intermediate in quality and range between soprano and tenor, having a usual compass of about two octaves, upward from the F below middle C; it is the lowest of varieties of the female voice. In medieval music, in which the melody was either in a middle voice or passed from one voice to another and utilized only male singers, the upper voice was naturally called alto. As music for mixed voices developed, that female voice which was nearest the alto, and thus most contrasted with it, was called contralto and alto.

A Mild Insinuation.

He wouldn't pay his board bill, but he fell in love with the pretty typewriter who paid hers promptly, and one of the boarders noted the tenderness of the two.

"Two hearts that beat as one," he remarked to the landlady.

"I hope not," she replied; the girl has always paid her bills."

A White Negro Girl.

In Chambers county, Alabama, there resides a 16-year-old girl whose skin is as white and smooth as that of an Albino. Nine years ago she was as black as the regulation negro; the change is the result of a skin disease called leucopathia.

The Stars.

The most rapidly moving star known in space does not move along with one-thousandth part of the speed imparted to the light which it radiates, and by which alone we become aware of its existence.

RAISING A BRIDGE.

Lifted Five Feet Without Interrupting Railroad Traffic.

The raising of a bridge in Switzerland upon the line of the International railway, from Paris to Vienna, has attracted considerable attention from the methods pursued. The occasion for the change, says Locomotive Engineering, was that the river crossed—the Rhine—had lost in the sectional area of the passage between the piers, about twenty-five per cent in thirteen years, owing to the deposition of gravel and sediment, while the high water level had risen to such an extent as to pile floating debris six feet deep on the bridge floor in times of flood. The alterations included some reinforcements, besides the raising of the whole structure about five feet. The bridge was continuous over a center pier, and had two main vertical posts there and four vertical end posts. To each of these posts an inclined strut was attached in a transverse vertical plane, presenting a surface for the top of a hydraulic jack to act upon. Eight special 100-ton jacks were used, with an eight-inch stroke and a working pressure of 400 atmospheres, the piston being nearly 0.7 in diameter. The fluid used was a mixture of water, alcohol and glycerine. Sixteen men operated the jacks, their movements being synchronized by a code of signals designed to secure uniformity of action. The bridge was raised a foot or two by short lifts, followed by thoroughly blocking, and then building under one course of cut stone masonry. The total load was 516 tons, and the maximum load on a single jack was eighty-seven tons. The bridge was raised in four stages during intervals between trains. The longest interval between trains was about two hours. The weight of trains was rigidly restricted during the time the bridge was undergoing repairs, and their speed was limited to three miles an hour in crossing the bridge. In addition, a special block system was organized upon that section of the line upon which the bridge is located, so that operations could be suspended and the track restored five minutes before the arrival of a train at the site.

A Faithful Servant.

Rostopchin was the governor of Moscow who probably planned the burning of that city, and so put a serious check to Napoleon's career. One day the Emperor Paul returned from parade greatly irritated because he considered the cloth furnished for the soldiers' uniforms to be of very bad quality. He ordered Rostopchin to write at once, and desire that the cloth should every year be procured from England. The count replied that to do so would end the Russian cloth manufacture and ruin all the Russian merchants. As the emperor insisted, he wrote the letter and gave it to him to sign. After the signature he added, in his own hand: "Do nothing of the kind, he is crazy." Paul evidently observed that he was writing something, and Rostopchin quietly handed him the letter. Paul was walking up and down the room. He turned pale, still strode violently back and forth, and then suddenly threw the letter into the fire. "You are right," he said, embracing Rostopchin; "would to heaven that all my servants were like you!"—Argonaut.

Studying to Please.

Sharp-Nosed Woman—Seems to me your paper's all too high priced.

Wall-Paper Dealer—This is the entire line of samples of the biggest factory in America, madam, and I guarantee the prices to be as low as any in the market.

"Haven't you got something cheaper?"

"Surely you don't want anything cheaper than six cents a double roll?"

"Is that the cheapest you've got?"

"It is."

"I wish you had something for about four cents."

(Yelling through the speaking tube). "Harris, send up a sample of butcher's wrapping paper. I believe on my soul Mrs. Hetty Green's here!"

The Unexpected.

Family Physician—Yes, madam, it's really remarkable how quickly children respond to our remedies; and your little boy is so bright that he can be trusted to take them himself.

Proud Mother—Yes, indeed. Tell the doctor, dear, how you used the pills that gave you such bright rosy cheeks, Tommy.

Tommy—I—I—just put 'em in my wittle putty-blower, an' shot 'em dear wittle sparrers wif 'em.—Truth.

Not Much of a Cut.

A five-cent barber while cutting a man's hair clipped off the top of his ear. The customer leaped out of the chair with a wild shriek.

"Ow!" he screamed, "you've cut off a piece of my ear."

"Don't go on so, boss," said the five-center, "tain't 'nough to affect the hearin'."—National Barber.

Another Point of View.

She gazed thoughtfully into the mirror's depths.

"The idea," she soliloquized, "of his saying that anyone could see that I never used powder. I wonder if my complexion is really so counterfeited as all that?"—Indianapolis Journal.

A Wif Possibility.

"It is a mighty good thing," said Watts, "that the iceman is not a man of delicate sensibilities. Suppose he should become offended at the remarks that are made about him and stay away for two or three days. Did you ever think of that?"

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We claim to carry the best School Shoes in town at the lowest prices. We have a large assortment of Men's Shoes and can give you just what you want. We also sell the celebrated Douglas Shoes.

Clothing Dept.

We have a large stock of Boys' Clothing that will be sold very cheap for cash. We also carry a line of Men's all-wool Pants, Vests, Overalls and Jackets. We will be glad to show you our large stock of Men's and Boys' Hats, at prices that will please you.

Crockery Dept.

We carry the largest and most complete stock of Crockery in town. We make special prices on Dinner Sets, and are always pleased to quote you prices.

Grocery Dept.

A large and well-selected stock of Groceries always on hand.

A. W. MEYER & CO.,

BARRINGTON, ILL.

THE KING OF COREA.

THE MAN OVER WHOM TWO NATIONS ARE AT WAR.

He is an Intelligent Little Man of 40. Although He Reads Only Chinese—Has 500 Wives and Is Now Quite Happy.



THE KING OF COREA, about whose kingdom China and Japan are now having such a jolly row, is an intelligent little man about 40 years of age. He reads nothing but Chinese. Short in height and boyish in figure, he looks ridiculously insignificant when surrounded by the magnificence of his audience room, which is an immense apartment. He resides in a fine large palace in Seoul, with his queen and half a thousand other women who are nominally his wives. The queen, however, is always at the king's side and is really his keeper. The king of Corea, like many Americans, stays up all night and does his sleeping in the daytime. All night long he and his queen sit and smoke bits of Chinese tobacco in little golden pipes. This turning night into day is caused by fears of a revolution. The city of Seoul is a very large city, having a wall nearly twenty miles in length and numbering among its people half a million souls. Of this



city the king has seen only the main street, which is cleared and swept for him when he travels in state. On these occasions he is gorgeously arrayed and accompanied by 2,000 men.

THE LATE CZAR'S PHYSICIAN.

The Distinguished Prof. Leyden Who Attended Alexander III.

Prof. Leyden, the eminent physician lately in attendance upon the czar, who differed from all his other physicians in maintaining that his condition was critical, is one of the most distinguished physicians of whom modern Germany can boast. It was his great reputation that caused him to be summoned to attend the Russian imperial family five years ago, during the great influenza epidemic. He is 62 years of age, and was at first a sergeant in the army. After serving in the war against Denmark in 1864 he retired into civil life, and has held successive professorships at the universities of Königsburg, Strasburg and Berlin.



Prof. Leyden is the author of several standard medical works, and has become famous chiefly in consequence of his researches on the nervous system.

The Advantages of a Fad.

The man who undertakes to cultivate some fad like the growing of plants, the raising of fish, photography, entomology, boating, bicycle riding, athletic sports, microscopy, painting, drawing, music, fishing, hunting, and a thousand and one other things which may come under the head of personal recreation, has always something within his reach which makes him independent of the outside world. The boating man is forever "feeding" his canoe or yacht with paint or varnish and fittings of his own invention. The mineralogist has an endless pleasure in arranging his specimens and in obtaining those which are new. The sportsman fights his battles over again, and the fisherman attends to his tackle and invents "baits" to illustrate his next year's exploits. All harmless amusements, but more valuable than gold, because they take a man away from himself.—Business.

About Olive Oil.

Much of the pretended olive oil imported into this country is made up in large part of peanut oil, pressed from Africa and Indian peanuts. Peanut oil is not very good to eat as a salad oil, but is an excellent base for fine soups and valuable for illuminating purposes. It is not produced in large quantities in the United States, though the peanut crop is an important one in parts of the south.

A RIDE FOR LIFE.

How a Plucky Frontier Woman in Arizona Saved a Miner.

At Smith's mill, fifty miles northeast of Phoenix, Ariz., arising from his cot Sunday night for a drink of water, Harry Carroll stepped squarely upon a rattlesnake and was bitten upon the bare foot. There were two pints of frontier whisky at the camp, and one of these Carroll immediately dumped into his system. Stowing the other in his pocket, he then mounted a horse and started for the stage station at the canon of the Hassayampa, a dozen miles away. On the road he drank the remaining flask and from that time on knew nothing save that he fell from his horse.

Mrs. Conger, the custodian of the station, was alarmed to see the horse coming back, and mounted the animal, and, accompanied by her dog, she started on the search. Eight miles away, in the stony hills fully exposed to the glare of Arizona's July sun, solely to the intelligence of the dog, Carroll was found lying unconscious. The plucky woman loaded the suffering man on the horse and, bringing him to the mill, nursed him out of danger. The day was hot in the extreme, and the dog, searching for the man, became over heated and on returning to the camp died within a few hours. It may be believed that he was given a burial as good as the camp could afford.

BABY PEARY.

The Little One Who Was Born Amid Arctic Snows.

Probably the two most interesting persons in Washington to-day are Mrs. Peary, wife of Lieut. Peary, the famous arctic explorer, and her little daughter Marie Ahnigito Peary. Young Miss Peary is born to a greatness she can never escape. Like Virginia Dare, she will go down to posterity sung of many tongues, her primary claim to distinction being that she is the first of her kind to begin existence among the glaciers and ice caps of northern Greenland. Besides this, however, little Ahnigito has more than even a first baby's list of perfections. She is very pretty, with flaxen hair and big blue eyes; she is wonderfully vigorous and well; she is gay and bonny, ready to laugh with any one, and, with a pluck that could hardly be absent from the child of such resolute parents, she has passed the trying first



year of life with an ease and success that other babies should be urged to emulate.

Amateur Bronzing.

Copper articles may, according to an eminent French authority, be very easily bronzed without the cumbersome and complicated appliances and accessories hitherto employed. The articles to be thoroughly cleaned, then with a brush coated with the following mixture: Castor oil, twenty parts; alcohol, eighty parts; soft-soap, forty parts; and water, forty parts. After remaining in a place free from dust for twenty-four hours the piece has acquired a fine bronze tint. After this there are varying shades, according to the length of time the coating is allowed to remain. When the desired color is reached the piece is cleaned and dried with thin sawdust, and finished with a thin, colorless varnish.

Why the State Is Called Montana.

It is probable that Montana means rather the Forest state than the Mountainous state. The word Montana, pure Spanish, is used to indicate the forest clad eastern slope of the Andes, and early Spanish maps of the Americas were plentifully marked with the word "monte," which means forest. English students of these maps made the mistake of supposing that this recurrent word indicated the presence of great mountain ranges. The Spanish monte has been taken into the French language, where it retains its original meaning.

Mme. De Bille's Approaching Visit.

Mme. de Bille, wife of the Danish ambassador to the court of St. James, will shortly arrive in New York for a visit of a month. Mme. de Bille is the daughter of the late Chancellor Zabriskie of New Jersey, and while in Gotham will be the guest of her brother, Augustus Zabriskie of 11 West Thirty-fifth street. She paid a visit to Queen Victoria at Windsor castle, during the summer. Mme. de Bille has not visited her native land for twenty years. She met her husband when he was the Danish minister to the United States.

Bust of Herod the Great.

A bust of Herod the Great, believed to be authentic, was recently discovered at Jerusalem. It has been bought by the Russian government for the Hermitage museum at St. Petersburg.

The Smallest Egg.

The smallest egg is that of the tiny Mexican humming bird. It is scarcely larger than a pin's head.

ABOUT THE CAMPFIRE.

GENERAL BANKS HELD MARYLAND IN THE UNION.

When the Legislature Met There Was no Quorum—How Dr. Holmes Wrote "Old Ironsides"—The War Was to Have Been a Holiday Excursion.

"No Quorum."

The death of General Banks revived in my memory an incident wherein he played an important part, and for which I looked in vain among the numerous paragraphs concerning him published immediately following his decease.

General Banks performed an act which stands singly and alone in all the annals of the war. He prevented Maryland from seceding! To be sure, he was ordered to do so, but he had in charge the carrying out of the order.

Maryland was in a fever heat of excitement, and impatiently awaiting the opportunity to take the necessary action. The legislature of that state was due to convene on the 17th day of September, 1861. It was known that the members would, without delay, pass the act which would cut them asunder, theoretically at least, from the union.

On the 11th Simon Cameron directed General Banks to prevent the assembling of the Maryland legislature. This was a war order, nothing short of it. General Banks and his lieutenants were on hand and as fast as a member made his appearance and could be got at he was summarily arrested on a charge of plotting against the government and hastened away to some fort further north, or where Uncle Sam could hold him at all hazards.

Two days after the issue of the order a dozen or more were thus seized and hurried away, the day's catch including two editors of secession papers, a congressman, and the candidate for governor. The people of Maryland, particularly of Frederick and Baltimore, were almost beside themselves at these acts, and no wonder.

The seventeenth, the day for the convening of the legislature, arrived and went, and "no quorum." Such members assembled as had escaped the drag-net of General Banks and looked anxiously all day for accessions enough to form a quorum, but in vain.

On the day following nearly all of those who had waited were arrested and conveyed away. This substantially fixed the case so effectually that it was useless to depend upon any legislative act. The arrests of the 18th included the speaker and the clerk of the house, and in all, say, about twenty.

General Banks has never to my knowledge been given credit for this bold act. In this connection, I may be permitted to say that the non-secession of Maryland resulted in the state contributing troops to both sides. A remarkable practice, resulting from the above fact, was that in speaking during the war of either of the organizations from Maryland upon the Union side, the speaker added the word "loyal" to the designation name with a deal of emphasis.—D. Eldredge, Historian 3d N. H., in the National Tribune.

Story of "Old Ironsides."

"Old Ironsides," Dr. Holmes' most stirring lyric and the one which brought him recognition as a poet, was first printed in the Boston Advertiser. In 1830, as all know, the frigate Constitution, the conquering hero of many a sea fight, lay at Charlestown navy yard, condemned by an unsentimental department to be destroyed as no longer seaworthy.

Dr. Holmes was then a youth of 21. He had been graduated from Harvard the year before and had spent some time in the study of law. At that moment, however, his legal studies had been abandoned, and he was living quietly at home uncertain of his future occupation. It was in the interval between his desertion of the law and his resolve to study medicine that "Old Ironsides" was written.

The young man's mind was filled with enthusiasm for the achievements of our navy, and that its most famous vessel should be chopped up like any unhallowed wood naturally provoked and galled him. The feelings which the action of the department aroused in him found spontaneous expression in the poem. We say spontaneous advisedly. There was nothing deliberate about its composition; it was wholly impromptu.

To the best of his recollection, he says, he wrote it on a scrap of paper with a lead pencil while standing one day before the fireplace in the old house at Cambridge. And then, without dreaming of the great popularity it would win, or of how effectual its protest would be, he sent it off to the Advertiser, where it appeared in the issue Thursday, September 16.

As it gave eloquent voice to the sentiment of the whole country, its success was both sudden and universal. The poem was copied with applause from paper to paper, while in Washington it was struck off on handbills and distributed through the city. The grand result was preservation with honor for the Constitution.

"Working" a Suttler.

A sutler, the purveyor to a New York regiment, kept in his stock a barrel of really very fine whisky. The price of it was a little high for patriots wearing corkerew caps and getting (on the books) \$13 a month, but they wanted some of that whisky. A smooth-faced, boyish young fellow proposed a plan. A crowd of his companions in wickedness got into the shanty and kept the sutler busy. Even that usually respectable per-

sonage, the orderly sergeant, sat on the barrel and joked and laughed in his loudest key. Into the cellar under the shanty went a few of the "boys" with camp kettles. The instigator of the plot had an auger, and the orderly sergeant's voice above told him where to locate the cask. It was the work of a few moments to bore through the floor and into the keg, and draw all the precious fluid into the kettles. As the thieves sneaked back into the quarters they could hear the other fellows quarreling with the sutler about some mistake in giving change to one of them in the day before. And it was several hours later, when a darky brought a flask from the colonel to be filled, that the this time victim discovered the outrage. It was too late then, but doubtless he "got back on em" before he was through with that regiment. Incidentally, I may say that the chief robber on this occasion is now the much-loved pastor of a church out in Iowa.—Blue and Gray.

It Would Soon Be Over.

When I got to the tailor's store I found it filled with partially-uniformed men—"Charleston Tigers," I think they called themselves; but I am not sure as to this. They were discussing the nearest road to New York, and one of these "tigers" was describing how easy it would be to shell the Yanks out of New York city by placing mortars at Hoboken. I got out of that tailor shop without unnecessary delay, as I felt it might become too hot for me, and proceeded up to the Mills house, where I found Governor Pickens. I delivered Lieutenant Foster's message, and he replied that "none of the steamers could be spared, as the Governor Clinch," which he mentioned, "and all the other steamers, were required to send troops down to garrison Fort Moultrie." He then said, "I cannot see why as your vessel is disabled you don't leave her here instead of taking her to Savannah." To this I replied, "We are ordered to go there." He then remarked that "the trouble would soon be over," and said, "it would be an affair of ninety days, a sort of holiday excursion," or to that effect. I replied, "Yes, I should judge you all thought so, because as I came up here I stopped at a tailor-store where your men, who were ordering uniforms, were explaining how easy it would be to shell New York." I also said, "Don't you think there is the same spirit in the North that there was in 1776? Do you think the North will allow the United States to be broken up? Because, sir, if you do, I don't think so." He replied, "Oh, yes, there is spirit enough there, but the North has degenerated into a commercial people, while we are a military people."—Home and Country.

The Bugle Call.

Have you heard the troops a-marching?—Marching, marching—O my soul, to hear the bugle and the long roll of the drum! Up the hill and down the valley, I can hear his step among them—Before you see his scarlet coat I'll know my love has come—Then see the troops a-marching, slowly, slowly—As they near the pale leaves tremble at the coming of that band—There is neither sound nor footfall, neither bugle blast nor drum call—A silent host they pass from sight into a silent land—Nay, I hear the bugle calling, calling, calling—O the footsteps of my soldier I can count—As I time mine to the echo, over hill and over valley—I am marching, marching ever, to that unseen bugle call!—Happenceance

Right Word in the Right Place.

As a large hearted Union lady, resident in Covington, Ky., wife of a gentleman of the same character, was distributing a lot of fine apples, of which she had a half-bushel basket full, to the soldiers encamped back of that city, she gave an apple to one soldier of a group who exhibited peculiar emotion as she handed it to him, observing at the same time that it was a pleasant thing to receive gifts from a lady. At this she asked him whether he had a wife, and immediately his eyes filled with tears, which rolled down his cheeks as he replied:

"Yes, madam, I have a wife and six children." Observing his emotion, her own eyes rapidly filling at the sight, she quickly remarked to him:

"Well, keep up a good heart." "Good heart? Yes, madam, that is my name!"

Upon the instant their tears were changed to smiles, and Goodheart, the lady, and the soldier's companions, broke into a hearty laugh.

"Cap." and "Dad."

That Dr. Holmes was a typical Yankee in undemonstrativeness was shown in the meeting with his son who was wounded at Chancellorsville. For many days he had sought the captain on the fields and in the hospitals, and at last learned that he was on a train that was carrying the wounded to Washington. He entered the car, saw the pale face of his wounded boy, and they clasped hands with a "Hello, cap," and a "Hello, dad."

A Colonial Sword.

A valuable sword presented by General Henry Knox to a colonial colonel, of the revolution, is now owned by a gentleman of Portland, Me. It has a keen blade and solid silver handle, on which is engraved: "To my wife's honor. To my mother's love. To my enemy the point."

An Officers' Brigade.

Artemus Ward's famous regiment of brigadier-generals is almost duplicated in the Sixth brigade, California N. G., which has seventy-three privates and twenty-seven officers ranking all the way from second lieutenant to brigadier-general.

Daniel Defoe, Draper and Hostler.

Some interesting gossip concerning the life and business career of the immortal author of Robinson Crusoe appears in the Drapery World, which is publishing a series of articles on "Distinguished Drapers." Defoe was for many years a hosier in the city of London, of which he was a liveryman. He was twitted with his trade when he became a great political writer and the enemy of oppression, and he was weak enough to explain that he did not consider himself a "hosier," that is, one who stood behind the counter selling hosiery, but "a hose factor"—a warehouseman in a small way. The son of a London tradesman, he was born in the parish of St. Giles, Cripplegate, in the year 1661. His father, James Foe, carried on the business of a butcher in the parish, but retired from business with a small fortune long before his son had reached the zenith of his fame. The father of the butcher claimed or was claimed by some of his descendants to be a gentleman of Elton, in Northamptonshire, where he farmed his own estate and kept a pack of hounds. The butcher of Cripplegate was, notwithstanding his calling, a religious Dissenter, and a man of some culture, with a limitless love of learning. He sent his son Daniel to a celebrated Nonconformist academy kept by one of the ejected divines, Charles Morton, of Newington Green, whence in due course he took his place behind the counter.

The Excavation of Ancient Troy.

A report has just been published on the excavations which have been conducted during 1894 at Hissarlik, the hill in which Dr. Schliemann made his remarkable discoveries on the site of ancient Troy. The emperor William granted 30,000 marks out of the Prussian royal treasury for the purpose of carrying on and bringing to a close the investigations of the scientists engaged in the work. The principal task this year has been the laying bare of the entire fortified wall in the sixth layer of the ruins, and the removal of debris from the buildings discovered with the enceinte of the western and eastern portions of the fortification. This object has been accomplished. In the portions brought to light the city walls are found to be in a remarkable state of preservation. Besides numerous doors, towers, and buildings in the inner citadel, a large number of store rooms have been excavated in the sixth layer, and countless articles of pottery, most notable among which is a fountain—have been found, while many graves belonging to the ancient Greek period have been laid bare. The results of this year's work are regarded as being of the most satisfactory character. In the majority of cases, says the report, in conclusion, so well preserved and striking in their appearance are the buildings in the sixth layer that the buildings of ancient Troy must be classed among the most noteworthy architectural antiquities in the world.

Interpreting Nature.

Taking mankind at large, perhaps we should find them accounting for the phenomena of nature quite as much from their feelings as from reason. Minds of the most practical bent are often the most servile slaves to prejudice. The attitude of the Mohammedan mind toward modern scientific inquiry is shown by a little colloquy between an Algerian Kabyle and an English artist who reports the conversation.

On one occasion a group of Kabyls was standing around, when I abruptly left off working, and began gathering my painting traps together. "For," said I, "I see the wind is blowing the clouds in this direction; it will rain."

"The wind does not push the clouds," said one; "you can see them moving in different directions at the same time."

"But surely," said I, "you can perceive any day that it is the wind that moves them." "Does the wind move the sun?" said he. "No, of course it doesn't." "God said to the sun, 'move along in one direction,' and to the clouds He said, 'move about as you please.' " "Is that so?" said he, appealing to his companions.

Grecian Washing.

A contributor to the Pall Mall Gazette was traveling in Greece, and had occasion to send to the laundry a white shirt and a collar. He thus describes the result:

The shirt came back resolved as it were, into its primitive elements—that is to say, it was a piece of linen of irregular shape. The collar I never saw again alive; but instead a curious strip of linen, which baffled conjecture for the thing.

Grecian washing is conducted in the following manner: Some ten or twenty women come down to the stream with large masses of garments, which they throw indiscriminately into the water. They then sit down and talk while their children poke at the clothes with sticks to prevent their being carried down the stream and mingling eventually with the Alpheus and the infinite sea.

After this has gone on till the clothes are all soaked and have every reason to be as full of holes as a net, and the children are tired, they are taken out on the bank, or more likely, on the dry shingle of the river, and are encouraged to get dry, to which end they are beaten in a lively and sympathetic manner with a large, jagged piece of wood.

Softening Leather.

A method of permanently softening leather is often needed. Glycerine renders the leather supple for a while, but soon sweats out in daup air. A sure way of fixing it in the leather is to first incorporate it with four times its weight of conglomerate greasy mass made by dissolving beef fat in warm cod oil. Another way is to mix it with the white of an egg, or a solution of dextrin may be substituted for the egg. The mixture can either be applied alone or followed by the beef fat composition. A valuable stuffing for leather is obtained by dissolving a tan stuff in glycerine and mixing it with cod oil and fat.

For Modern Cooking.

As a matter of useful information it may be stated that whenever a cooking receipt calls for a baking powder the "Royal" should be used. The receipt will be found to work better and surer, and the bread, biscuit, rolls, cakes, dumplings, crusts, puddings, crullers, or whatever made, will be produced sweeter, lighter, finer flavored, more dainty, palatable and wholesome. Besides, the "Royal" will go further or has greater leavening power, and is therefore more economical than any other powder.

Many receipts as published still call for cream-of-tartar and soda. The old fashioned way of raising. Modern cooking and expert cooks do not sanction this old way. In all such receipts the Royal Baking Powder should be substituted without fail.

The greatest adepts in the culinary art are particular to use the Royal only, and the authors of the most popular cook books and the teachers of the successful cooking schools, with whom the best results are imperative, are careful to impress their readers and pupils with the importance of its exclusive employment.

The Royal Baking Powder is the greatest help of modern times to perfect cooking, and every receipt requiring a quick raising ingredient should embody it.

Egg Football.

Egg football is said to be a capital cure for boredom on a rainy day, and besides it golf is utter foolishness. The game was introduced by a little Boston girl into house parties about Lenox and Stockbridge. It is played on a large table and with a hen's egg blown empty of its contents. Those playing divide themselves into two groups of eleven. With pennies goals are staked out on the bare boards, and the egg is placed between the goals. Then the idea of the player is to blow the egg, through their opponent's goals. No one is permitted to touch the egg or table with his or her hands. It is entirely a matter of lung power. The regular football terms are used in passing of the egg about the table.

A Mismatched Couple.

In Belleville, Ill., a few days since, V. H. Blackburn and Jennie Roberts of St. Louis were married. Blackburn is a coal-black negro and his wife is a pretty young white woman. Nothing is known of the couple in Belleville. For years licenses were refused to such couples, but lately the rule has been relaxed.

A Chance for Britannia.

English Yachtsman (a few years hence)—I have brought over my yacht, and want a race. Where is your course? American Yachtsman (who has profited by experience in British waters)—Up the Raritan, thence twenty miles inland by canal, returning in a straight line overland. I shall use a canoe with wheels.

The engines of the world can do the work of 1,000,000,000 men.



Mrs. James Dean

After Paralysis

I had a stroke of paralysis, and the doctor said I would die. A friend gave me a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken it bottles I was

Hood's Sarsaparilla

able to do my work, and

was well to days as

expected. I am glad

to give Hood's Sarsaparilla

praise; I cannot

recommend it too highly. Mrs. JAMES DEAN,

Box 628, Munich, Ind. (Let only Hood's

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not

purge, pain or grip. Sold by all druggists.)

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"SUPERIOR NUTRIMENT—THE LIFE"

IMPERIAL GRANUM

THE GREAT MEDICAL FOOD

Has justly acquired the reputation of being

The Savior for

INVALIDS

and The Aged.

AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT for the

GROWTH and PROTECTION of INFANTS and

CHILDREN

A superior nutritive in continued Fevers,

And a reliable remedial agent

in all gastric and enteric diseases;

often in instances of consultation over

patients whose digestive organs were

reduced to such a low and sensitive condition

that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was

the only nourishment the stomach

would tolerate when LIFE seemed

depending on its retention;—

And as a FOOD it would be difficult to

conceive of anything more palatable.

Sold by DRUGGISTS. Shipping Depot,

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-BY-
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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1894.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

C. & N. W. R. R. TIME TABLE.

GOING SOUTH.	
6:10 a. m., except Sunday.	
6:45 a. m., except Sunday.	
6:55 a. m., Sunday only.	
7:30 a. m., except Sunday.	
7:56 a. m., daily.	
9:00 a. m., except Sunday.	
10:03 a. m., except Sunday.	
12:25 p. m., daily.	
3:08 p. m., except Sunday.	
4:25 p. m., Sunday only.	
5:02 p. m., daily.	
8:30 p. m., Sunday only.	
8:35 p. m., Sunday only.	
GOING NORTH.	
8:20 a. m., except Sunday.	
9:13 a. m., except Sunday.	
10:30 a. m., daily.	
12:10 p. m., except Sunday.	
3:00 p. m., Saturday and Sunday only.	
5:02 p. m., except Sunday.	
6:09 p. m., except Sunday.	
6:13 p. m., Sunday only.	
7:23 p. m., except Sunday.	
7:55 p. m., daily.	
8:00 p. m., except Saturday.	
12:50 a. m., daily.	

E. J. & E. RY. TIME TABLE.

GOING NORTH. STATIONS. GOING SOUTH.	
4:30 pm. Waukegan. dep.	7:00 am
6:00 pm. Roundout. ar.	8:30 am
6:35 pm. Leithton. ar.	8:40 am
6:45 pm. Diamond Lake. ar.	8:50 am
6:55 pm. Gilmer. ar.	9:10 am
7:20 pm. Lake Zurich. ar.	10:05 am
7:40 pm. Barrington. ar.	10:30 am
7:40 pm. Barrington. dep.	10:35 am
7:45 pm. Spaulding. ar.	11:15 am
7:57 pm. Wayne. ar.	12:35 pm
8:15 pm. Ingallton. ar.	12:45 pm
8:30 pm. Turner. ar.	1:25 pm
8:40 pm. Warrenhurst. ar.	2:00 pm
8:55 pm. Frontenac. ar.	2:30 pm
9:10 pm. Marmontown. ar.	2:45 pm
9:15 pm. Walker. ar.	3:10 pm
9:30 pm. Plainfield. ar.	3:35 pm
9:38 pm. Coyne. ar.	3:55 pm
9:50 pm. Bridge Junction. ar.	4:05 pm
9:55 pm. East Joliet. ar.	4:15 pm

New Items of Interest

TO THE CASH BUYING PUBLIC FROM THE DUNDEE CASH STORE OF C. F. HALL.

Every Item a Bargain—Cash Bought
and Cash Sold—It Will Pay You to
Come Twenty Miles, and Your
Fare Paid, to Trade With
C. F. Hall.

The last two weeks our buyers have
been constantly in the market and
rare and unusual bargains we are en-
abled to offer. We offer closing lots
from manufacturers, jobbers, commis-
sion men, all being anxious to get our
cash, and close up their year's busi-
ness. Please note the prices:

DRESS GOODS, VELVETS AND SILKS.

We offer in our dress goods stock
which is double what it was in the fall
at prices simply unapproachable else-
where. Plaid 8, 10, 14, 19, 25 cents,
worth double. All wool cheviot, 12
cents. Elegant line of cashmeres,
wool serges, camelottes, ladies' cloths
at 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50 and 60 cents
—less than the average dealer pays.
We have purchased in silks, satins
and velvets the entire remnant left of
a leading jobber, varying in lengths
from 3 to 33 yards. We offer practi-
cally all colors and all styles. Please
note the price: 35, 37, 39, 49, 59 and
69 cents, absolutely half price. You
should give this matter your proper
attention.

SPECIAL SALE OF LADIES' JACKETS.

We have purchased this week nearly
300 ladies' misses' and children's
jackets—this year's make, of the best
and most popular styles. They con-
sist of manufacturers' samples, odd
lots and closing lines; we offer them
without regard to original cost or
value. Please note the prices: 92
cents, \$1.29, \$1.69, \$1.99, \$2.48, \$2.89,
\$2.98, \$3.48, \$3.98, \$4.59, \$5.09, \$5.79,
\$6.48, \$7.79; no such values ever offered.

DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.

We offer you a yard wide bleached
muslin 5 cents. Extra un-
bleached muslin, yard wide, 4 cents.
Extra fine unbleached 5 cents. Best
bleached muslin, 7 1/2 cents. No. 1
ginghams, 4 cents a yard; cotton flannel,
5 and 6 cents; outing flannel, 5
cents. domest flannel, 5 cents a yard.
Special things in children's cloakings
at 12 1/2, 19, 29 and 39 cents.

UNDERWEAR FOR EVERYBODY.

We have closed this week many
lines of manufacturers' samples and
odd lots of underwear which we offer
at prices with which no dealer can
compete, and fully 20 per cent cheaper
than early season's prices. Children's
fine underwear at 5 cents for 10, rise
3 cents per size. Ladies' underwear,
vests and drawers, each, 19, 25, 29, 39
and 49 cents. Ladies' union suits at
48, 59, 69, 98 and \$1.29—no such
values ever offered. Men's underwear
at 37, 49, 59 and 69 cents. Boys'
camel's hair underwear, special job
lot, shirts and drawers, 25 cents each.
See us.

SPECIAL PRICES ON NOTIONS FOR THIS SALE.

Lead pencils 3 cents a dozen. Silver
plated knife, fork and spoon in satin
lined case, 10 cents. Four cakes of to-
ilet soap, 5 cents. Baby's mittens, long
wrists, 5 cents. Elastic web, all
widths, 4 cents a yard. Dress buttons,
4 cents a dozen. Silk Windsor ties 13

cents. Pins, 1 cent a paper, safety pins, 3
cents a dozen. Children's knit acquies,
25 cents. Gents' silk ties, 19 cents.
Ladies' embroidered handkerchiefs, 5
cents. Ladies' nice wool shawls, 48 cents.
Ladies' knit skirts, 29 cents, all wool.
Shelf paper, 3 cents. Infants' bibs, 5
cents.

Ladies' all wool seamless hose, extra
fine, 19 cents. Infants' hose, 7 cents,
all wool. Gents' hose, 19 and 25 cents.
Full line scarfs, fascinators, ladies'
mittens, etc.

GLOVES AND MITTENS.

We have purchased a bankrupt line
of gloves and mittens, and you should
see the line of boys' mittens at 15, 19
and 23 cents. Gents' kid gloves at 37
and 49 cents. Kid mittens, 48 and 59
cents. Gents' mittens, calf faced, 25
cents—no such bargains ever offered.

FUR OVERCOATS.

Complete line black grey mixed at
20 per cent less than prevailing prices.
First class coat for \$8.98.

CLOTHING.

Our reputation for best values in
clothing is well established. We have
largely increased our stock in cash
bought merchandise. Please note:
Boys' suits at 98, cents, \$1.29, \$1.69.
Boys' overcoats, with capes, \$1.29.
Elegant overcoats for boys at \$1.48,
\$1.69 and \$1.98. In men's overcoats
and ulsters we are leaders: \$2.25,
\$3.27, \$3.89 and \$4.75. Elegant dress
overcoats at \$7.75, worth \$10.00. Al-
ways see us on clothing.

GREAT SHOE SALE.

We have recently purchased the en-
tire stock of the bankrupt manufac-
turers, H. F. Prouty & Co., without re-
gard to cost or value. Please note
the prices: Infants' shoes, 16, 19 and
25 cents. Children's shoes, 48, 59 and
69 cents. Gents' shoes, grain, buff,
veal—solid and guaranteed, 95 cents
a pair. Ladies' shoes, solid, dongola,
95 cents, \$1.29, \$1.48. Best shoe, always
\$3.00, now \$1.98. Children's rubbers
11 cents. Ladies' rubbers, 19 and 35
cents. Ladies' storm rubbers, 44 cents.
Men's rubber boots, \$1.98. We have
everything in felt goods for all ages.
We also offer 500 pair felt boots at 50
cents a pair, perfection overs for felt
boots, best goods, \$1.50 a pair. We
are selling shoes to all points within
a radius of thirty-five miles—we know
how to buy them.

GROCERIES.

Best flour, 90 cents—23 pounds granu-
lated sugar, \$1.00. Tea, 15, 19 and 25
cents. Prunes, 5 cents. Raisins, 5
cents. Lemon extract, 5 cents. Coffee,
17 cents. Prices always the lowest.

A FEW ADDITIONAL ITEMS.

New items in millinery goods were
hats, new bonnets, best styles, 500
pieces silk and satin ribbons, Nos 2 to
22, at 2, 4, 5 and 8 cents a yard. Rock-
ford bib overalls, 59 cents. Special lot
of fine pants at \$1.98, \$2.29, \$2.69,
\$3.79 and \$4.98—less than value of the
cloth. Washing machines, \$2.98, \$3.25,
—always sold for \$5.00. Best buck
mittens made 98 cents. See us.

CONCLUSION.

Your own interest consulted, would
tell you to visit the Dundee cash store
of C. F. Hall. We are cutting prices,
getting the home trade, but we want
the far off business not so naturally
tributary to Dundee. With that in
view we offer two railroad fares to
those trading \$5 and showing round
trip tickets from a radius of twenty
miles. To parties coming by team
and trading \$5 will have their teams
cared for and fed free of charge. Our
experience has been that those com-
ing once become permanent custom-
ers. Our low prices are winners every
time. We are making preparations for
the greatest holiday display ever
made by us. Do not fail to visit us as
the benefit is for you. We want to
see you, will treat you well, and give
you values which no other dealer can.
Yours truly,
C. F. Hall Co.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller of Canajoharie, N. Y.,
says that he always keeps Dr. King's
new discovery in the house, and his
family has always found the very best
results follow its use; that he would
not be without it, if procurable. G.
A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y.,
says that Dr. King's new discovery is
undoubtedly the best cough remedy;
that he has used it in his family for
eight years, and it has never failed to
do all that is claimed for it. Why not
try a remedy so long tried and tested?
Trial bottles free at A. L. Waller's
drug store. Regular size, 50 cents and
\$1.00.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts,
bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum,
fever sores, tetter, chapped hands,
chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions,
and positively cures piles, no op-
tion required. It is guaranteed to
give perfect satisfaction or money re-
funded. Price 25 cents per box. For
sale by A. L. Waller.

FOR RENT.—Farm of 135 acres three
miles northeast of Barrington. Renter
can take possession March 1, 1895.
For particulars inquire of
Mrs. M. REAGAN,
Barrington, Ill.

Fine silk plush caps for 85 cents at Scott's.

Regular price \$1.00 and
\$1.75.
Fine dairy salt put up in 50 pound
packages, just the right size for family
use, can be bought of J. D. Lamey &
Co.

Mrs. George Palmer and William
Kober of Chicago, visited Barrington
friends Tuesday.
Good, sweet corn only 8 cents a can
at A. W. Meyer & Co.
Mr. C. A. Wheeler is home on the
sick list.
Special prices made on dinner sets
at A. W. Meyer & Co's.

Miss Brockway of Iowa is visiting
her aunt, Mrs. Nelson, this week.
Horse blankets are sold cheap at A.
W. Meyer & Co's.

The Barrington Review is a bright
and up to date newspaper. Its facili-
ties in making it so are unsurpassed.
Besides giving all the local news of
Barrington and vicinity, the paper is
like our Chicago dailies, containing
the most important news of the world
on the day it goes to press and plac-
ing it before its subscribers in the
evening. The REVIEW also contains
well written stories that will interest
the ladies, the boys and the girls,
also short sketches on the late war

and scientific matters, etc. The Re-
view is well worth the price asked for
it and no family should be without it
in their homes. If you do not take the
REVIEW, don't wait, but subscribe now
and get all the news promptly every
week. You can not find a better in-
vestment for the money. Subscription
price \$1 per annum in advance. tf

For rubbers in all sizes go to A. W. Meyer & Co's.

Mr. J. Jackson of Elgin is here
visiting with relatives.

The Douglass shoes always give
satisfaction. Sold only by A. W.
Meyer & Co.

Five York state apples at Stott's
by barrel or peck. See them before
you buy.

You can buy ladies' and misses'
jackets at A. W. Meyer & Co., at bed
rock prices.

A. W. Meyer & Co's flour millers
received the Howard's flour test at
Minneapolis. Out of nineteen com-
petitors their flour stands first. Now
is the time to buy your winter supply
at \$3.50 per bbl. as there will soon be
a raise in prices from 50c to \$1.00.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for
your troubles? If not, get a bottle
now and get relief. This medicine
has been found to be peculiarly
adapted to the relief and cure of all
female complaints, exerting a wonder-
ful direct influence in giving strength
and tone to the organs. If you have
loss of appetite, constipation, head-
ache, fainting spells, or are nervous,
sleepless, excitable, melancholy or
troubled with dizzy spells, Electric
Bitters is the medicine you need.
Health and strength are guaranteed
by its use. Large bottles only 50
cents at A. L. Waller's drug store.

Rev. and Mrs. Ream spent Thanks-
giving day at South Elgin.

Where to Buy Glass.

We have just received another large
consignment of No. 1 window glass
and are prepared to supply the trade
with glass in any size.

We are also agents for American
and French plate glass, embossed
ground, cut and colored leaded glass
in designs.

As we buy direct from the manu-
facturers, we are prepared to fill
orders on short notice and make
prices that can not be beat.

We cut glass to any size.

J. D. LAMEY & CO.

The Thursday reading club met at
the home of Mrs. William Howarth
last Thursday.

Miss Millie Hicks of Palatine was
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Red-
mond last week.

Mr. J. W. Trainor, general manager
of Diamond Garment Cutter company,
who is organizing a class here, spent
Thanksgiving at Elgin.

A large line of all wool blankets can
be seen at A. W. Meyer & Co's.

Mr. Fred Snyder spent Sunday with
his brother, Mr. W. H. Snyder.

Mr. Bright, county superintendent
of schools, made our town a visit last
Monday.

Mr. S. Peck went to Indiana the
first of the week.

Do you want anything in the line of
bill heads, note heads, envelopes,
business and invitation cards, or
auction bills. In fact anything in the
printing line. If so, call at the Re-
view office and get your work done
neatly and promptly at reasonable
prices. (tf)

Pure buckwheat at A. W. Meyer &
Co's.

Call on H. Walter, the tailor for
men's ready made suits, jackets,
gloves, mittens, etc.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Waterman, wife of
Mr. Wm. G. Waterman, died at her
home in Barrington Center Nov. 23,
1894, aged 71 years and 8 months. She
married Mr. Waterman Jan. 12, 1844,
and moved to Barrington from Massa-
chusetts in 1855. The funeral took
place at the house Tuesday, Rev. Al-
cott of Elgin officiating. Her re-
mains were interred in Evergreen
cemetery.

Mr. B. H. Sadt attended the stock
show in Chicago, Tuesday.

Miss Tillie Krahn spent Thanks-
giving day with friends in the city.

Mrs. Nelson is reported quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Heise of Grant, Ill.,
are expected to move here this week.
They will occupy their new house
which is nearly completed.

Don't fail to look over my stock of
custom made fur coats and get prices
before buying elsewhere.

H. WALTER, the tailor.

A. W. Meyer & Co. are selling a 50
cent Japan tea, two and a half pounds
for \$1.

Don't fail to call and see our stock
of heavy and light bob sleighs, swell
body and portland cutters. Our prices
are right down and we have the as-
sortment to select from. Schwemm
Bros. tf

Mrs. Nate spent a few days last
week with her daughter, Mrs. M. C.
McIntosh.

Miss Rogers of Chicago spent Sun-
day with her sister, Mrs. E. W. Ship-
man.

It only takes \$1 to buy a pair of
articles at Stott's.

Messrs. Fred Bennett, George Heim-
erding and M. T. Lamey spent
Thanksgiving at Woodstock and at-
tended the mask ball there Wednes-
day evening.

Ladies' wool felt shoes, only 85
cents, at Stott's. All warranted.

Mrs. Morey, who has been visiting
a number of days at Mr. J. C. Doffer's,
returned to her home in Dundee last
Sunday.

Look out for cold weather and buy
your glass of J. D. Lamey & Co. They
have all sizes.

For Christmas presents call on J. M.
Thrasher and get prices. He can save
you money.

Try A. W. Meyer & Co's Javanese
coffee. Twenty five cents a pound.

A surprise party was tendered Miss
Emma Jahnke at her home last Tues-
day evening by her classmates. The
evening was spent in playing games,
etc. A very nice lunch was served,
after which all left for their homes,
having spent a jolly evening.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Johnson visited
Palatine friends this week.

Fine all wool pants at Stott's for
\$2.50. Can not be matched for less
than \$3.00.

The Snag rubbers will not blister or
crack. Sold only by A. W. Meyer &
Co.

John L. Runyan is working at the
Hotel Woodstock, Woodstock, Ill.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Com-
stock, a daughter, Friday, Nov. 23.

Try a sack of A. W. Meyer & Co's
Maslin flour. Maslin bread is easily
digested and assimilated.

Mrs. J. K. Bennett of Woodstock
spent Saturday with her son, Man-
ford.

Remember you can buy a fine \$2 hat
at Stott's for \$1. Warranted equal to
any \$2 hat in town.

Dr. D. R. Smith of Mayfair, spent
Saturday at this place.

Mr. William McCredie of Elgin was
a visitor here Saturday.

A \$20.00 hotel is to be erected at
Crystal lake next spring.

J. M. Thrasher gives a ticket with
every cash purchase amounting to \$1
on a \$25 music box to be given away
Dec. 24.

For stylish capes and jackets go to
A. W. Meyer & Co.

Miss Jennie Haeger spent Sunday
with friends at Algonquin.

Mr. William Loco spent Thanksgiv-
ing day with Mr. and Mrs. Burling-
ham.

The Modern Woodman has placed a
new organ in their hall.

Miss Ida Gieske spent Thursday
with her sister, Mrs. Garbisch, at Pa-
latine.

Mr. E. W. Alcott and family of Chi-
cago spent a few days this week at
the home of Mr. E. A. Cady.

Henry Meyer of Chicago visited
Thursday with his brother, C. F.
Meyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Renich, who
have been making an extended wed-
ding trip through the south, returned
home last Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sadt and Miss
Addie Church were guests at the
Parks - Covey wedding at Elgin
Wednesday evening.

Football games at Palatine Thanks-
giving day:
Forenoon game: Spartans of Palatine
vs. Marshall Fields of Chicago.
Score, 6 to 0, in favor of Spartans.

Afternoon game: Palatine High
School vs. Marshall Fields. Score, 20
to 0, in favor of High Schools.

Many Barringtonians witnessed the
games and report an exciting time,
particularly at the forenoon game.

Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson of
Nunda made a short visit here last
week.

Miss Bertie Davie of Waukegan
spent Sunday with Miss Nellie Daw-
son.

Mr. Castleman of Lombard, Ill.,
spent the past week with Mr. S. Peck.

Miss Gertrude Lytle of Palatine has
been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. E.
Hawley, this week.

Mr. B. H. Landwer entertained
friends from Elgin last Sunday.

Misses Laura and Mary Frye were
visitors to the city last Saturday.

Mrs. Clark Harrower of Englewood
is visiting her mother, Mrs. Caroline
Church.

Mrs. S. M. Jayne is visiting at the
home of Mrs. Charles Jayne at Spring
Lake.

Mr. L. F. Schroeder was at Cary on
business Monday.

Mr. James Callow of Carey was in
town Wednesday.

Mr. August Reese of Dundee was
here on business this week.

Mrs. Wood Hawley has been quite
sick.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sadt went to
Elgin Wednesday evening to attend
the marriage of Mr. Covey.

A. W. Meyer & Co. are offering you
special bargains in dress goods this
week.

AN ORDINANCE.

Be it ordained by the president and board of
trustees of the village of Barrington:

SEC. 1. That Washington street be ex-
tended from its present western terminus on
William street to Walnut street in said vil-
lage, said extension to be of a uniform width
of sixty (60) feet, and the north and south
lines thereof to be continuous with the north and
south lines of Washington street, as at present
laid out. And the same is hereby ordered
opened by condemning thereof the north sixty
(60) feet of lots numbered one (1), two (2), three
(3), four (4) and five (5), in block D, of the vil-
lage of Barrington, a part of the southeast
quarter of the southeast quarter of section
thirty-six (36), township forty-three (43) north,
range nine (9), east of the third (3) principal
meridian, Lake county, Illinois, and of such
parts of said lots as shall be required to ex-
tend the aforesaid street of a uniform width
of sixty (60) feet due west from its present
western terminus.

SEC. 2. That said improvement shall be
made and the costs thereof paid by a special
assessment, to be levied upon the property to
be benefited thereby, to the amount that the
same may be regularly assessed and the re-
mainder of said costs to be paid by gen-
eral taxation, in accordance with article nine
of an act of the general assembly of the state
of Illinois, entitled, "An Act to Provide for
the Incorporation of Cities and Villages,"
Approved April 10, 1872, and in force July 1,
1872.

SEC. 3. That the attorney for said village is
hereby directed to file a petition in the Circuit
court of Lake county in the name of the vil-
lage of Barrington praying that "the just com-
pensation to be made for private property to
be taken or damaged for the improvements set
forth shall be ascertained by a jury, and that
said village attorney may file a supplemental
petition in a cordance with the provisions of
section 53 of said article 9.

SEC. 4. This ordinance shall be in force
from and after its passage.

Passed Nov. 7, A. D. 1894.

Approved Nov. 7, A. D. 1894.

Published Nov. 10, A. D. 1894.

F. E. HAWLEY.

President of the village of Barrington.

Attest: MILES T. LAMEY, village clerk.

THEODOR H. SCHUTT,

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