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I also carry a large stock of Rubbers, Felt and
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Call and see my stock and get prices before
buying elsewhere.
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Barrington, Ill.

FIND HUMAN BONES.

PARTS OF A SKELETON FOUND AT CHICAGO.

Cellar in the House Formerly Occupied
by H. H. Holmes Gives Up Its Secret—
Holmes Admits His Intention to De-
fraud, but Denies Murder.

Chicago, July 25.—Almost an entire
skeleton was found yesterday by the
crew of men working in the cellar of
the Holmes building, Sixty-third and
Wallace streets. Shovels and picks
were dropped when suddenly Detectives
Fitzpatrick and Norton ordered every
man to stand back while bones which
had been unearthed from the wet slime
and quicklime in one corner of the wall
were taken out. Several ribs protruded
from the earth after about two feet of
dirt had been dug away at the corner
of the east and south walls. Upon dig-
ging carefully around with their hands
the detectives took out seven ribs, and
several sections of the vertebrae were
found and a piece of bone which ap-
peared to be a fractured upper jaw, to
which two teeth were still attached.
Upon digging further several more ribs
were found and a portion of a woman's
jacket, with a large sleeve, upon which
was a bunch of hair, too much discol-
ored to ascertain its original hue.
At the bottom of all a board twenty
inches wide and about three feet long
below which there was what appeared
to be a hard floor, probably the origi-
nal floor of the cellar, indicating that
the dirt had been filled in above the
body.

On examination of the contents of the
box there was found no chance for error
in judging the character of the bones.
They were those of a human body, pro-
nounced by Dr. Robinson and others
parts of the anatomy of a child between
the years of 8 and 13. They consisted
of seventeen ribs, three sections of ver-
tebrae of the spinal column, a portion
of the clavicle, or collar-bone, and two
parts of the ossa innominata or hip bone.
Close by the bones were fragments of
wearing apparel. At first glance one
of these was thought to be a woman's
garment trimmed with heavy fringe,
giving rise to the rumor that traces of
a woman's body had been found, but
closer examination showed it was part
of a child's cape-coat, the fringed por-
tion being a part of the rotted cloth.
The other portions of the clothing were
evidently a part of the coat, and were
eaten away by decay and the destruc-
tive elements of the lime.

The first report that the remains of
both a woman and girl were found was
sent to Philadelphia. Holmes was
taxed with the discovery and made this
ingenious, and, in the light of results,
convincing explanation:

"I was in a game to insure a man, his
wife, and a child—their daughter. The
whole family was to have been mur-
dered, so to speak, and then we were to
have collected the money. The scheme
was this: Instead of the people being
murdered they were to go away and
hide. We were to get subjects from a
medical college and chop them up so
they could not be identified. Well, I
got two bodies, a woman and a girl,
from a college, and we kept them in a
cold storage warehouse in Chicago for
a time. Then we moved the bodies over
to the castle. The scheme fell through
and we were obliged to bury the re-
mains in the cellar. What the Chicago
police are finding now are the bones of
these two bodies. We didn't get all the
bones needed because of the row and the
failure of the plan."

Chief Badenoch last night decided to
hold Joseph C. Owens and Patrick Quin-
lan, the two janitors of the building,
for further investigation.

Search for Howard Pitzel's Body.
Indianapolis, Ind., July 25.—Detective
Geyer of Philadelphia arrived yester-
day from Detroit and began his hunt
for the body of Howard Pitzel. Geyer
says he thinks Holmes murdered How-
ard in this city. "I feel sure," said
Geyer, "that we will find the body of
Howard Pitzel in Indianapolis, if I can
locate a certain house here which I be-
lieve Holmes rented in October, 1893.
We will search a thousand houses in
this city if necessary."

Holmes Guilty of Murder.
Toronto, Ont., July 25.—The coroner's
jury last night returned a verdict find-
ing H. H. Holmes guilty of having mur-
dered Alice Pitzel. The coroner at once
issued his warrant against Holmes, and
County Crown Attorney Dewar said
he would lay the case before the attor-
ney general's department, with the
view to having Holmes tried here. No
expense would be spared in the case.

LINSON NOT THE MAN.

Little Ida Gebhard's Murderer Not Yet
Discovered.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 25.—John E.
Linson is still held for the murder of
little Ida Gebhard, but the officers have
about made up their minds that he is
innocent. He says that he can prove
that he was in Danville, Ill., when the
girl disappeared. There is great ex-
citement in West Indianapolis, where
the crime was committed, and many
citizens declare that as soon as they are
convinced that the officers have arrest-
ed the right person they will lynch him
if they have to break down the doors of
the county jail. Further investigations
to-day show the crime to have been of
the most revolting character. The little
child, after having been assaulted, was
mutilated with a knife.

May Order General Strike.

Columbus, O., July 25.—Secretary Pat-
rick McBryde of the United Minework-
ers of America has returned from
Pittsburg. He says that if the demand
there for an advance in wages on Aug.
1 is not conceded a strike will be the
result. The Indiana miners are now

out. He says: "If the Pittsburg opera-
tors grant the advance a similar ad-
vance will be granted in Ohio and In-
diana. If the advance is not conceded
and a strike is ordered in Pittsburg
there can be no question that it will
extend to Ohio, and, for my own part,
I see nothing but the calling of the dif-
ferent state officials together and the
ordering of a general stoppage of
work."

FOR SAFETY OF FUNDS.

Representative Klein of Illinois After
Trustees of Public Money.

Springfield, Ill., July 25.—A bill was
introduced in the house yesterday
that provides that every officer charged
with the safe keeping of public moneys,
who shall loan, use, or convert to his
own use, deposit in banks or exchange
it for other funds than as specially al-
lowed by law, shall be guilty of em-
bezzlement, and for violation of the act
he may be sent to the penitentiary for
a term not longer than ten years, or
fined an amount equal to the sum em-
bezzled. The house resolved itself into
committee of the whole soon after it
convened for the purpose of consider-
ing the revenue bills. Delegations from
Chicago were heard on the subject, and
when they had finished the house rose
from committee of the whole, and re-
ported its progress to the house and
asked for further time. The house then
took a recess until 3 in the afternoon.
When they re-assembled the committee
of the whole decided to adopt a section
providing for an assessment of real es-
tate every four years. It then proceed-
ed to discuss the other amendments.

There is again indecision and doubt
in legislative circles as to what policy
shall be followed. After a four-hour
caucus behind closed doors yesterday
the Senate agreed on a proposition for
a recess until November 19. It is im-
possible to tell how the house Republi-
cans will receive this proposition. If
adopted, it is expected that the general
assembly will quit Springfield next week.
The Senate was the scene of a sharp
party fight. The republican members
were anxious to secure a recess until
afternoon, but owing to a disagreement
among them the democrats obtained
an adjournment after a session lasting
barely twenty minutes. A message was
received from the house asking con-
currence in the Hogan Arbitration bill.
Some bills were introduced, and the
Senate adjourned until 10 o'clock to-
day.

MINERS FAVOR A STRIKE.

Officials of the Indiana Union Asked to
Call Out the Men.

Shelburn, Ind., July 25.—A mass
meeting of the miners of Star City,
Shelburn and Curryville was held here
yesterday and delegates chosen to wait
on President Purcell and Secretary Ken-
nedy, state officers of the miners' or-
ganization, and ask them to order a
strike immediately. Upon their failure
to comply with the request the dele-
gates were instructed to demand the
resignation of both President Purcell
and Secretary Kennedy and the sur-
render of the charter of the different
local assemblies throughout the coun-
ty. The delegates were further in-
structed to visit the Clinton miners and
use all honorable means to induce them
to cease work at the five-cent rate scale.
The miners are very outspoken on the
action taken by the officers, and de-
nounce the temporary settlement.

Robert J. Makes a Fast Mile.

Detroit, Mich., July 25.—The third day
of the Blue Ribbon meeting at the Gross
Pointe track was set for the trial of
Robert J., against his record of 2:10 1/4.
The first quarter of the mile was made
in 0:37 1/4, the second in 1:01 1/4, the third
in 1:21 1/4, and the mile in 2:02, half a sec-
ond slower than the best time made.
The time, 2:02, is, however, the second
fastest mile ever made by a horse in
harness, and the fastest ever made in
this State, and is also the fastest made
for this season.

Lutherans at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., July 25.—At yesterday's
session of the twenty-second annual
conference of the German Evangelical
Synod of North America at Kapf's
Evangelical church many new candi-
dates were received as members of the
synod. Mr. Haverkamp, of Albany, N.
Y., maintained that parochial schools
are necessary for the existence and
progress of the church, and he was sus-
tained in this view by the other mem-
bers of the synod.

Missouri Lynchers Felled.

Mexico, Mo., July 25.—Emmet Divers,
the negro who murdered Mrs. John
Cain, of Callaway county, after he had
assaulted her, was captured Tuesday
night. It was learned yesterday that a
posse of citizens of Callaway were com-
ing here for the purpose of lynching
Divers. To prevent this Sheriff Stephens
quietly slipped the negro out of jail
and took him to St. Louis.

Severe Washouts in South Dakota.

Chadron, Neb., July 25.—A hard rain
starting about 3 o'clock yesterday after-
noon near Hot Springs, S. D., caused a
rise in Fall river, washing out three
bridges and considerable of the grade
of the Elkhorn on the Hot Springs
branch. The passengers were trans-
ferred to the other side of the washout
and the trains only delayed a few
hours.

Condition of German Crops.

Berlin, July 25.—Official reports show
that the condition of winter wheat,
potatoes, clover, and hay is good, while
summer wheat, winter and summer rye,
barley, and oats is medium.

Amnesty for Armenians.

Constantinople, July 25.—An imperial
decree has been issued, granting am-
nesty to all Armenian political prisoners.
Many of the latter have already been
released.

MAY NOT BE IN TIME.

TROOPS ORDERED TO QUELL INDIAN TROUBLES.

Gen. Coppinger in Command of the
Federal Troops.

Cheyenne, Wyo., July 25.—Troops have
been ordered out to protect the settlers
in the Jackson Hole country, but from
advices received late last night, it is
feared they will be too late to prevent
a battle between the white men and
the Indians, which is likely to take place
to-day.

Assistant Secretary Reynolds of the
Interior department advised Governor
Richards last evening that Gen. Cop-
pinger had been ordered to go to the
scene of the Indian troubles with troops
for the protection of the settlers. The
Governor was also advised by Gen. Cop-
pinger that four troops of cavalry had
been ordered from Fort Robinson, Neb.,
to the Jackson Hole country. Col. Van
Horn, commandant at Fort Russell, this
city, has been ordered to have his com-
mand in readiness and has seven com-
panies of infantry prepared to move.
Col. Thomas Moore, chief trainmaster of
the army this city, has two pack trains
and field-wagon equipments ready to
move.

The only official news from the scene
of the trouble received by Gov. Richards
yesterday is the following message from
Gen. Stitzer, of the state militia, who is
stationed at Market Lake, Idaho, as the
Governor's representative to keep him
informed of the situation. He tele-
graphs: "Met Indian captain of police
at Teton basin yesterday with thirty-
five horses hurrying out with all possi-
ble speed. Saw him again at 11 o'clock
last night. He says he cannot control
Indians, who will fight to-day."

Gov. Richards says he thinks a fight
between the settlers and Indians will
take place before the troops can get on
the ground. If the settlers are well pro-
vided with ammunition he thinks they
will hold their own until aid arrives.
There are sixty-five able-bodied men in
the Jackson Hole settlement, all skill-
ful in the use of arms and accustomed
to frontier methods. These, with thirty-
five women and forty children, are all
at Marysville, the only town in the
region. To reach this settlement troops
will have to be taken from Market Lake,
Idaho, overland a distance of over 100
miles. Part of the way is through a
very rough country.

FROM AGENT TETER

Serious Condition of Affairs Confirmed
by His Report.

Pocatello, Idaho, July 25.—The Indian
troubles in the Jackson Hole country
have grown so serious that Indian
Agent Teter, on his return from a per-
sonal investigation immediately tele-
graphed the department to furnish him
with troops to help quiet the Indians,
who are thoroughly aroused over the
recent killing of their brother braves,
and threaten to wipe out all the settlers
in that region. Agent Teter confirms
the worst stories about the condition
of affairs. Surrounding Jackson Hole
there are several hundred of the worst
Indians in this country roaming over
the territory, and a bushwhacking cam-
paign has already opened. Every time
a white man sees an Indian he shoots at
him, and the Indians lie in ambush for
straggling whites. Mr. Teter believes
the cavalry should be sent to the seat
of trouble as soon as possible, and the
probable route will be through this city
and Market Lake.

It is in the rich valley just south of
Jackson Hole that the original trouble
occurred nearly two weeks ago, when
a party of deputy sheriffs surprised an
Indian camp and captured all the
bucks, sixteen in number. In trying to
escape later while being taken to trial,
several Indians were fired upon and
killed. This was the beginning of what
now promises to be serious trouble. In-
dian agents who have tried to prevent
these annual conflicts say they labor
under the most ambiguous instructions
from Washington. The treaty of 1863
with the Bannocks and Shoshones,
which is to be effective until 1898,
reserved to the Indians the right to hunt
on all unoccupied government lands.
It places no restriction as to season or
place. The states and territories, how-
ever, have laws that prohibit the
killing of elk in the summer.

Jackson Hole Threatened.

Lander, Wyo., July 25.—A letter re-
ceived here from a Mr. Gustin, whose
home is at Lewiston, says that a large
number of Indians were seen there
Monday going around the point of Wind
River, making toward Snake River val-
ley, and as this valley leads to Jack-
son Hole it was his opinion that they
were going there. A guide named Carr
made the same report to Capt. Sheldon,
commanding the militia at this point.
Parties from up Wind River say the
route known as Union pass is lined with
Indians going in small parties. Yar-
nell, an old government guide, says that
the settlers in Jackson Hole are thor-
oughly scared, and every care is taken
to prevent an Indian surprise. A stock-
ade has been built near Marysville,
where the families have been taken.

Coppinger to Take Command.

Omaha, Neb., July 25.—Gen. Cop-
pinger, commander of the department
of the Platte, has been ordered to the
command of the troops sent against
the Bannocks. Gen. Coppinger ordered
four troops of the Ninth Cavalry, now
stationed at Fort Robinson, to move at
once to the seat of war. The troops
started at daybreak this morning, go-
ing via the Union Pacific to Granger,
Pocatello and Market Lake, and thence
they will march 120 miles.

A. W. MEYER & CO.

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You will find in this department
the most complete stock in town.
We are careful in the selection of
our shoes. The stock and work-
manship of the shoes is of the
highest character.

Ladies' Shoes.

We have a nice line of Ladies' Fine Shoes at \$1.25, 1.35, 1.45, 1.50 to 1.75 a pair.

Ladies' Dress Shoes \$1.75, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50 to 3.00 a pair.

Children's Shoes.

We carry a full line of Children's Shoes, 20, 25, 30, 35 to 50 cents a pair

Misses' Shoes, 75 cents a pair upwards.

Ladies' Slippers.

Ladies' Slippers in Tans and Black at 69, 95 cents \$1.00, 1.25 to 1.60 a pair.

Men's Shoes.

Our line of Men's Shoes is complete. Men's Shoes \$1.50, 1.65, 1.75, 1.85, 2.00 to 3.00 a pair.

Our Boys' Shoes can not be beat for their wearing
qualities. We want your patronage if honest goods
will secure it.

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Place your Insurance in one of the following
Companies represented by MILES T. LAMEY
at Barrington, Ill.:

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Fire Association of Philadelphia.
Norwich Union of England.
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German American of New York.

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justed. Insurance placed on dwellings,
farm property, commercial buildings, house-
hold furniture and stocks at reasonable
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velvets, feathers, etc., etc., can always be found
here at reasonable prices.

New Goods Constantly Arriving.
Come and Examine My Stock
MISS DENA BAUMAN.
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Is the keystone of prosperity in any busi-
ness, and the thing to consider is not
whether to advertise, but in what me-
dium. We invite the attention of ad-
vertisers to the circulation of

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

INSTRUCTIVE SKETCHES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

Story of Grandmother Gray—Little Ellen and the King—Trying to Save Her Trouble—The New Woman—Some Twice Told Tales.



DEAR, little, old lady is Grandmother Gray, with hair smooth and white as snow, and a tiny white cap, under which she can nap. And dream of the long ago. She has always a smile on her beautiful face. Though she sits in a chair all day, and the children delight, before dinner each night, To bring up her supper tray. I wish you could see the Jacqueminot rose, And the linen embroidered in wheat, And the water-lily dishes, that make more delicious The desserts and the waffles and meat. I never could tell you one-half nor so well, As those who have seen it say. How two little girls, with the brownest of curls, Can decorate grandma's tray.

Dear Grandmother Gray is a fairy, I know. For never a time slips by, But a piece of rock candy pops up very handy. For two little mouths to try. Or a bun with frosting of chocolate ice, Or some peppermints hidden away Inside the Sevres cup, looking saucily up, From the side of dear grandmother's tray.

Oh, long may the time in the future be hid, When those lips with the beautiful smile Will cease to relate fairy tales and the fate Of the Duke and the Duchess of Style. And long may the pleasure be given the two, Who delight more than all to array The mignonette sprig or the crocusses big In the center of grandmother's tray! —Arthur Joy.

Little Ellen and the King.

Virginia Yeaman Remnitz, in St. Nicholas, tells a true story of the adventures of two young Americans at the court of the King of Denmark. They were children of the American ministers and had been invited to a children's party at the palace. Here is what followed:

It was to Ellen a never-to-be-forgotten night. The crowds of happy children, the great room brilliantly lighted, the strains of music, the presence of a real King and Queen—all combined to make the scene a fairyland wherein events took place which made Ellen feel herself a sort of fairy queen.

The King opened the ball with little Ellen. Hardly understanding the honor, some sense of it, nevertheless, thrilled her childish heart. She could not even see his face, so tall was he, but his strong arms bore her around and around, she knew not how, for Ellen danced with as little precision and method as the leaves on a tree or the ripples in a lake. Yet all through her being she felt that she was dancing with the King. It seemed but fitting after the dance to find herself seated on the sofa between the King and Queen. With royal disregard to the claims of other small guests, and with royal indifference to the effect upon little Ellen, they lifted her up between them. She looked pretty, natural and unconscious, and was herself a little queen in her ways. While Ellen sat there, too happy and pleased to feel proud, the other children danced on. With no thought of imitating their elders in manner or motion, the young dancers abandoned themselves with childish freedom and simplicity to the enjoyment of the hour. Those who had never been trained in the different steps adapted their movements to the promptings of happy hearts and light feet and were as contented as the others. And little Ellen and Queen until she was ready to dance again.

The evening wore on, and Ellen was overcome with weariness and sleep. Slipping away from the children, who now were whirling around in some dizzy game, she threw herself on a couch. Just as the scene grew misty to her eyes and the dazzling events of the evening began to weave themselves into the suggestion of a dream, she was aroused by some one asking, "Where did you get your pretty pink slippers, Ellen?" and she opened her eyes. Why was the King sitting beside her and talking to her when she was so sleepy? She had a confused idea that he ought to put on his crown and sit on a throne. "Please, Mr. King, don't bother me. I'm so happy," and Ellen, turning her face upon royalty, slipped away to her pleasant dreams. "Little Ellen, little Ellen," said the King, musingly, "it is not often that I hear the truth so plainly told, and it is refreshing to my ears."

Uncle Sam's Bank Notes.

How few of the many people who are fortunate enough to have a dollar bill in their pocket think of it as a work of art! Two hundred years ago this piece of paper would have been of almost incalculable value, and have awakened an interest among the artists of that day which we can scarcely realize. Look at the portrait on the left face of the note. Here we have a beautiful specimen of pure line engraving—much better work than most of that done by some of the old masters and now considered classic. Then there are on both face and back the fine, delicate effects of light and shade produced by the ruling machine and geometrical engraving lathes. Further than this can be seen elegant designs in scroll work and lettering.

This may be a piece of "the root of all evil," and we may know it is only "filthy lucre," only worth 100 cents to

us, yet it may be profitable to inquire as to how it is made.

Line work is the only picture work that can be used successfully in bank-note work, for it is much more difficult to imitate, and consequently gives greater security, being less liable to be counterfeited. This is so, also, because a line cut with a graver is smooth, sharp and clean, whereas an etched or bitten line is ragged and rough.

Line engraving is the most expensive, for it takes much more time to produce a picture by this process than by any other. Some of the large plates by the late James Smillie cost as high as \$10,000, and took the greater part of two years to complete.

It Was a Funny Thing.

One day a fairly well-dressed and pleasant-looking man came up to me in the New York post-office corridor, and laughingly said:

"Sir, I find myself in a ludicrous situation—ha! ha! ha! It is both ludicrous and embarrassing, and I have been chuckling for the last ten minutes—ha! ha! ha!"

"And what is it?" I asked, grinning in chorus with him.

"Why, I am in business down at Keyport, N. J., you know, and after being in town all day and just ready to go home find myself penniless—ha! ha! ha!"

"That's funny—ha! ha! ha!" "Very funny! Man worth \$75,000 can't scrape up 50 cents to pay his way home—ha! ha! ha! I know a hundred business men here, but as the hour is late I can't get to see any of them."

"And you want to borrow 50 cents of me—ha! ha! ha!"

"Yes, that's what I was—ha! ha! ha!—about to ask you. I'll send it up tomorrow. The idea of my being broke and having to ask a stranger for my fare home, when I can draw my check for nearly \$100,000—ha! ha! ha!"

"How funny—ha! ha! ha!"

"Yes, how funny—ha! ha! ha!"

"Your little game has been exposed in the papers half a dozen times—ha! ha! ha!"

"And you twig—ha! ha! ha!"

"I do—with a gurgie."

"Then I slide—vanish—depart—ha! ha! ha!"

And he departed into Broadway, wiping the tears of laughter from his cheeks as he went, and, ten minutes later, at the Astor house corner I ran across him ha! ha! ha! ing a stranger from Missouri.

Tricking a Crab.

In Africa there exists a certain member of the crab genus commonly known as the great tree crab. This peculiar shell-fish has an offensive trick of crawling up the cocoanut trees, turning off the cocoanuts and then creeping down again backward.

The theory is that the nuts are shattered by the fall and the great tree crab is thus enabled to enjoy a hearty meal. Now, the natives who inhabit the regions infested by this ill-conditioned crab are well aware that the lower portion of the crab's anatomy is soft and sensitive and they believe that the "bivalve" was thus constructed in order that he might know when he had reached the ground and when, consequently, he might with safety release his grasp of the trunk.

So what they do in order to stop his depredations, which often ruin the cocoanut crops, is this: While the crab is engaged in nipping off the cocoanuts they climb half way up the trees and there drive a row of long nails right around the tree, allowing an inch or so of the nails to project.

The crab has no knowledge of disaster nor yet of the fitness of things. As he descends the sensitive part of his body suddenly touches the nails. Thinking he has reached the ground, he naturally lets go. Instantly he falls backward and cracks his own shell on the ground.

Patti's Method.

Madeline Patti, it seems, takes a good deal of trouble to preserve her youthful appearance. When asked the secret of keeping her skin so fresh and fair, the diva replied, "Hot water, plenty of rubbing, and no worry."

Two-thirds of the secret is without question in the last word, and for the rest, she has her face, neck, arms and hands steamed twice daily in hot cloths; that is, towels wrung out in hot water and wrapped around the skin, and held there until they begin to cool; then they are heated again, and applied as before, for say ten or fifteen minutes, and the skin is then dried, and some almond oil is thoroughly rubbed in with the hand for about ten minutes, after which it is rubbed dry with a soft towel. She also takes a general bath every day in tepid water. By following out this plan, the same dame appears to be in the first flush of youth, and enjoys perfect health, in spite of her laborious and trying life.

Trying to Save Her Trouble.

A woman residing in a flat ordered a piece of ice from a grocery. The youth who brought it was a German. He put it on the dumbwaiter in the basement to be hoisted up. She pulled away. "Gracious!" she exclaimed, "how heavy this ice is! The grocer must have given me good weight." By great exertion she succeeded in getting the dumbwaiter up. To her astonishment she found the boy seated on the cake of ice. With what breath she had left she demanded: "What did you make me pull you up here for?" "Why," the boy replied, "I thought the cake would be too heavy for you to lift, so I came up to help you off with it."

The New Woman.

The new woman is pretty homely. She was always odd, but was never good form till now. She knows her husband by sight. Hates children. And cats. Tells her age without asking. Wears loose shoes and tight corsets. Pays twice the price of natural violets for artificial and wears them from choice. Eats raw onions to put in effect her heaven-born right. Declines to dance before being asked and plays checkers all night with a dude. Goes to the theatre in the afternoon and to church in the evening. What do you think of her boys and girls? Ain't she a korker? Hully gee—Tommy Brown.

Hair on Dolls' Heads.

The hair on the heads of hundreds of thousands of dolls is made from the hair of the Angora goat. This product is controlled by an English syndicate, and is valued at \$400,000 a year. After the hair is prepared it is sent to Munich and made into wigs by girls.

STATE OF INDIANA

PREPARING FOR A CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

One Hundred Years of Almost Unprecedented Progress to Be Commemorated by a Great Exposition in 1900—The Work Already Begun.

(Indianapolis Correspondence.)



THE year 1900 witnessed the separation of what is now the state of Indiana from the north-west territory and the organization of the territory of Indiana, and it has been decreed that the centennial anniversary of this first step towards

statehood shall be fittingly celebrated by the giving over of a week or more to displays showing the march of progress during the hundred years of separate and distinct existence.

The first step to this end was taken by the recent session of the general assembly in the adoption of a concurrent resolution providing for the appointment of a commission to consist of four members from the state at large and two from each congressional district, which should examine and report to the legislature at its next meeting some suitable plan or plans for the celebration of the event. It was the sentiment of the legislature that adopted the resolution that the celebration should be arranged upon the broadest possible basis and made to include protracted exercises in connection with displays of everything indicating the progress that has been made in the first century of Indiana's separate existence. Pursuant to the resolution Governor Matthews has announced the following commissioners, the members of the body being equally divided between the two great political parties:

For the State at large—Eli Lilly and E. B. Martindale, Indianapolis; Hugh Dougherty, Bluffton, and DeFoe Skinner, Valparaiso. First Congressional District—Phillip Fry, Evansville; James Burket, Cannelton. Second—T. B. Burkirk, Paoli; John Weathers, Leavenworth. Third—Charles L. Jewett, New Albany; H. C. Hobbs, Salem. Fourth—John H. Russe, Lawrenceburg; Will

In this respect the governor has discharged his duty very happily, for he has passed over the picaresque characters and has selected men of broad and liberal views, and it may be said that their recommendation, whatever it may be, will be of a plan commensurate with the wealth, the dignity and the progress of the state. Several of the commissioners are very pronounced in their views, and will favor an exposition at state expense which will bring together the relics of the state, handed down through the three generations—inventions by Indians, domestic scenes representative of pioneer life, books and papers from the archives of the state and, in fact, everything that will demonstrate in miniature the trials and tribulations, as well as the victories and successes that have marked the hundred years.

While each of the commissioners represents broad and liberal policies, and thus insures a creditable plan for the display, there are at the head of it four men whose influence will be potent to such an end.

Judge Martindale was a member of the Indiana world's fair commission, and largely to his influence was due the increased appropriations made to that body and the creditable display made at Chicago. He has long been regarded as one of the most progressive men of this city and possesses a public spirit that is well worthy of emulation.

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GOV. MATTHEWS.

Cumback, Greensburg. Fifth—John W. Cravens, Bloomington; J. L. Irwin, Columbus. Sixth—A. W. Brady, Muncie; James N. Huston, Connersville. Seventh—U. S. Jackson, Greenfield; Charles T. Doxy, Anderson. Eighth—T. J. Mason, Sullivan; Frank McKeen, Terre Haute. Ninth—Eli Marvin, Frankfort; C. C. Shirley, Kokomo. Tenth—M. M. Hathaway, Winamac; J. C. Hadley, Logansport. Eleventh—H. B. Smith, Hartford City; E. B. Goldthwaite, Marion. Twelfth—Charles McCullough, Fort Wayne; S. A. Woods, Angola. Thirteenth—James A. Arthur, Goshen; Geo. W. Matthews, South Bend.



E. B. MARTINDALE.

The commissioners were all consulted before their appointment was announced and all agreed to serve. While the work of the commission is confined to devising and reporting some suitable plan for commemorating the hundredth anniversary, it is generally conceded that what they agree upon will be adopted by the legislature, and for that reason the personnel of the commission becomes a matter of considerable interest to the state and the country at large.

CORNER OF ODDITIES.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS WITH UNUSUAL FEATURES.

One Form of Wine Which Seems Specially Adapted to the Process of Producing Crime—Eighty Miles an Hour—A Funeral Sermon.



Her sealskin sash will doff, And take up last year's plighted troth Just where she shook them off.

It also is the season when Gaunt, bloodless fiends renew The aggravating query: "Is it hot enough for you?"

The season that the Ice King hails With devilish delight, For all the wealth of Croesus now Is well within his sight.

And with him, too, the summer host—A heartless cynic, he—Puts forth his wiles in flowery ads, To lure you to the sea.

So summer comes, and summer goes, And brings both joy and fear. And every man that swears he won't Does just the same next year.

Long and Short of Marriage.

The wedding of the shortest man and woman ever married in England was celebrated in St. James' hall at Manchester recently. The bridegroom was Francis Joseph Flynn, called "General Mite," a native of Greece, in the state of New York, who was born on Oct. 2, 1864, and was exhibited in Piccadilly, London, from Nov. 22, 1880. His height was 21 inches and his weight was only nine pounds. The bride was Milly Edwards, who had been exhibited in London in July, 1882. She was 15 years old at the time of her marriage and weighed only seven pounds. At the other extreme Capt. Martin Van Buren Bates, of Kentucky, in the United States, and Miss Ann Hanen Swann, of Nova Scotia, who exhibited themselves together in May, 1871, and were married at the Church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, London, on June 17 of that year, were each about seven feet in height. Another peculiarity of the latter wedding was that it was attended as bridesmaids by their friends Millie Christine, who had been exhibited with them—negro twin sisters, born in North Carolina, in the United States, in 1851, who were united in a manner very similar to the brothers known as the "Siamese Twins." These girls were wholly distinct in the upper part of the body. They sang and danced well, and were named the "Two-Headed Nightingale." In will, understanding and conscience they were distinct, but happily they agreed well together, and were very happy. They were exhibited in London as lately as Feb. 17, 1885. At both of these weddings there was, of course, a very large number of spectators.

Murder in the Wine.

San Francisco Special: A peculiar coincidence in connection with the numerous tragedies which have recently taken place in this vicinity is the fact that they were all brought about after the drinking of a certain wine manufactured at Cajon. Less than a year ago Thomas Gurat drank some of this wine and killed Jesse Taylor, for which he was convicted and sentenced to serve a term of years in San Quentin. A little later Joseph Colmot committed suicide after having imbibed this wine too freely. A few weeks ago the community at Cajon was startled with another tragedy. A neighborhood gathering was held, and at the dinner some of the wine was imbibed to enliven the occasion, which closed with the killing of James P. Medlin by W. L. Tabor. The latter is now convicted of murder in the second degree and is awaiting sentence by the superior court. The latest crime following the drinking of this wine was committed at Hesperia, when J. E. Douglass shot and killed W. F. Neal in a most cold-blooded manner. This chain of coincidences, so full of tragedy, has led to the suggestion that something uncanny must be lurking in the wine.

Surprised by Rattlesnakes.

The ancient burying ground of the Minnies tribe of the extinct Leni Lenape Indian nation, on the farm of Levi Van Ellen, three miles above Port Jervis, N. Y., was visited last Saturday by W. H. Stewart, Jr., of No. 74 Downing street, Brooklyn, and Benjamin Quick, of Port Jervis, who were in search of Indian relics. They went to work at a grave partially exposed, and soon rolled out an Indian skull. A singing noise came with their find, followed by the appearance of a young rattlesnake through the eye of the skull. The young men, who were in their bare feet for convenience, left the spot in a hurry. They put on their shoes, returned and soon despatched the rattler. A poke in the hole with a hoe brought forth another warning sound, accompanied by two huge rattlers, male and female, and several young ones, but in a few minutes Stewart and Quick had killed every rattler, six in all, and were repaid for their trouble by bringing home the skull of some former brave and a number of other relics.

Woman Bit a Policeman.

Policeman John Foley of the Mercer Street station, New York, had his right leg badly bitten by a big colored woman, who is known to the police as "the Terror of Darktown." The "Terror" and another colored woman began fighting in a saloon and were ejected by the bartender. They continued to fight on the sidewalk, and finally Policeman Hastings, who was attracted to the scene by the screams of the smaller colored woman, placed the "Terror" under arrest. The "Terror" fought three policemen, but was finally subdued. The woman refused to walk to the station house, and a passing express wagon was hailed, and she was

placed in the bottom of the wagon and driven toward the station house. On the way she seized Policeman Foley's right leg between her teeth and refused to release her hold until Policeman Jenkins placed his revolver at her head and threatened to kill her. After the woman had been locked up, Policeman Foley had his wound cauterized, and later in the day appeared in court and preferred a charge of assault against the woman. Her name is Annie Davis, and as she refused to make any statement Justice Simms held her for trial.

Shoes Finched His Corns.

Louis Spitz lives in the eastern district of Brooklyn, with a large assortment of corns and bunions, of which he takes the greatest care. Recently he ordered a pair of shoes from the Bouve-Crawford Shoe Company, that the corporation guaranteed should not interfere with the comfort of any of his corns. He donned the shoes, and at once every corn in his possession rose in rebellion. Now Mr. Spitz has entered suit in Justice Peterson's court against the shoe company for damages. He files the following bill of particulars: Damages for value of shoes, \$1.50 Loss of several half days' business while suffering from sore feet, by reason of receiving wrong shoes, at \$3.50 per day, 21.00 Four full days' time lost in curing, 28.00 Doctor's bill, 10.00

Total, \$66.50

The shoe people say that after Mr. Spitz was measured his feet suddenly increased in size. They deny any responsibility for his anguish, and assert that if he had hired a chiropodist this would not have happened. They add that they will take the case to the supreme court of the United States if necessary. Mr. Spitz is very much worked up about the case, and his friends have organized a club to see that he has fair play.

Mystery Is Cleared.

The year-old mystery of the disappearance of the bicyclist Lenz has been solved at last, as shown by the following cablegram received at the state department from United States Minister Terrell, at Peru, the summer residence of the diplomatic corps, near Constantinople:

"To Olney, Washington: British consul at Erzerum informs me that Lenz, the cyclist, was murdered near Dahar by five Kurds, whose names he gives. Arrest and punishment demanded by me at the sublime porte and the co-operation of British consul requested. 'TERRELL'."

Lenz was making a tour of the world on a bicycle, under the auspices of the magazine, Outing. He had traversed India, and was last heard from personally in a letter dated at Tabriz, in Persia, in April, 1894. He announced his intention of leaving Tabriz, and from the report of the British consul at the latter place, he met his death at a point in Armenia only fifteen miles east of his destination and when just about to emerge from the semi-barbarous, where he would have been in bodily safety. The state department has sent a copy of Minister Terrell's dispatch to Outing.

Eighty Miles an Hour.

The second trial of electricity as a motive power on the Nantasket Beach division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad took place last week. The trial was with an electric locomotive specially geared for speed, and the small party of officials who were aboard during the trip state that for three miles on the straightaway track between Nantasket and Hull the locomotive traveled at an average speed of eighty miles an hour. They claim that greater speed could have been attained had it not been for a hot box.

Another electric locomotive was attached to a train of three passenger coaches and a heavy steam locomotive, the whole weighing over 175 tons, and easily moved them at a rate of speed equal to that of the steam locomotive. The starting and stopping was especially prompt. The officials are greatly pleased with the tests.

Mrs. Buell Takes the Pulpit.

Holly, Mich., Special: The funeral of of Le Grand Buell was held in the Methodist Episcopal church here Tuesday. Mrs. Buell, who three years ago secured a divorce from Rev. John Wetherell to marry Buell for the purpose of reforming him, preached the funeral sermon. The pastor announced that it was the wish of Mr. Buell that his widow should preach the funeral sermon, which she had promised to do. Mrs. Buell spoke at length of Mr. Buell's life, in which she stated that he had enlisted at the age of fourteen, and it was when he was fighting for the preservation of his country that he gained the appetite for strong drink. She scored the loss which were responsible for granting liquor licenses in Holly, charging them with her husband's downfall. She talked for half an hour and was listened to attentively by the large audience.

Professors Walked Home Bareheaded.

During the annual reception given by President and Mrs. Marsh, of Mt. Union college, to the faculty and the senior class of the year, at Alliance, O., the other night, parties, supposed to be members of the junior classes, stole into the house while Dr. Marsh and his guests were at luncheon and stole every one of the men's hats. The theft was not discovered until the party was about to break up, and the senior class and the dignified professors had to court their ladies home bareheaded. Faculty is very wrathful, and although every student's room at Mt. Union has been searched, no trace of the missing head gear has been found.

Eccentric Matches.

A peculiar experiment can be formed with an ordinary box of matches. Take four matches from the box and fix two of them between the box and the cover, one each side, so that their heads may be protruding a short distance from the box, and also point in the same way. Fix a third match lightly in a horizontal direction between the two heads of these two matches, so that it is not touching anything else but the two matches. Then strike the fourth match and apply the light to the center of the third. Instead of setting light to either of the two upright matches as might be expected, the match shoots right out into the air.

VETERANS' CORNER.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR OLD SOLDIERS.

Gen. Maury's Adventure—He Left All Behind—Gen. Longstreet on Brotherhood of North and South—A Military Despotism.

A SUNBEAM strayed in a dark little room. And all was made cheerful and bright; It danced on the floor as never before. And the heart of the student was bright.

It lightened his work and brightened his life. The future with promise was filled, And even the present was happy and pleasant. And hope in his breast was instilled.

The world was a world of gladness and joy. And life was a beautiful dream; No misery there and naught of despair, Because of that one little beam.

But mankind is heedless and careless withal— He shut out the rays of the sun. He pushed to the blind before he divined Just what he had thoughtlessly done.

Then dark and despairing all life looked to him. With misery ever beset, The future once bright was as dark as the night; The present had only regret.

Too late wide open the shutters he threw; The sunbeam forever had sped. The light that is spurned is never returned, And love was the sunbeam that fled. —Chicago Evening Post.

Shot a White Bull.

Gen. Dabney H. Maury, the war veteran, has a fund of anecdote and plenty of wit for spicing it, and his stories are listened to with much pleasure. His favorite tale is of his battle with a cactus bush:

"It happened when we were stationed in Texas upon the banks of the Rio Grande, and being a little anxious one day regarding a small speck I saw moving in the distance I determined to go softly forward to investigate it. I did not tell any one of my movements, fearing to be laughed at as a false alarmist. As I crept through the brush toward the moving speck it suddenly grew much larger, and I saw it was coming straight toward me. I had no fieldglass, but as I enjoyed an adventure I determined to meet the enemy, no matter what it was. So I stood boldly up and waited.

"In a minute it was in shooting distance of me, and then I saw it was a splendid white bull. Now, I was never afraid of a bull, though I had had several experiences with him on the prairie, so, standing my ground, I let fly at him with my rifle again and again.

"I think I must have struck him, for he snorted and charged toward me. I shot again, the shot taking effect in his head. But my shot only angered him and gave him fresh strength. With a terrific bellow he lowered his head and made for me. I took one look at his horns, realized that there was no time to fire again and dodged him. I jumped to one side into a pile of underbrush and landed right in the midst of a great cactus bush. Do you know what a cactus bush is? In its wild state it is a bundle of razors, newly sharpened and turned blade toward you, and I fell on top of 20 keen knives.

"I lay there until I could find courage to crawl through the blades, and, terribly cut, I crept home. When I told my story, my comrades did not believe me. 'Go over there half a mile, and you will find a white bull dead in the brush,' I said. He fell as I lay on the cactus points, and if I had it to do over again I'd take my chance with the bull." —New York Recorder.

He Left All Behind.

Lieut. V. was stationed a few years ago at Fort Sheridan. He was married and had a charming family of three sons, of whom the oldest, Ernest, was a bright, red-headed little chap of 5. They had been at Fort Sheridan for a year or two when Lieut. V. was ordered to join a command in Texas. The matter was, of course, discussed often in the presence of Ernest. Lieut. V. advising his wife not to forget to pack such and such a thing, as it could not be had in Texas, and for this reason he took it into his head that Texas must be a terrible place to go to. The afternoon before the start was to be made Lieut. V. told his son:

"Come, Ernest, pack all your toys that you want, for to-morrow we leave for Texas."

That night Mrs. V. gathered her little ones at her knee, as was her custom, to say their prayers. Ernest said his "Now I lay me," and then went on: "God bless my papa. God bless my mamma. God bless my brothers. God bless Ernest and make him a good boy." Then he paused a moment and went on with deep and earnest feeling in his childish voice: "And, O, good-bye, God, for we are going to Texas!" —Buffalo Express.

Interview with Longstreet.

At the late reunion of Confederate and Union soldiers in Chicago, no famous veteran from North or South was the center of more lively interest than Gen. James Longstreet, one of the most noted characters of Southern war history, says the Ram's Horn of Chicago. He was found at parlor X of the Palmer House, resting after his journey to this city from Gainesville, Ga., where he now resides.

The general had borne his journey well, and excepting a slight deafness which has troubled him in latter years his appearance made it seem improbable that he is the hero of two wars; but such is the fact; this gallant soldier having served with Gen. Taylor at the battle of Resaca de la Palma in 1865,

and with the first corps of the army of Northern Virginia during the war between the States. He is a tall, martial appearing gentleman, wearing gray mustache and heavy bushy hair; his form is erect and his eye piercing—altogether a remarkably well preserved man. He received a representative of the Ram's Horn with his well known courtesy, and in a brief interview expressed himself as follows:

"You ask me what relation Christianity bears to the perpetuity of the nation; in my opinion religion is everything. Without Christianity, we must all go to ruin, while with it, we may build up the grandest nation that ever existed. As to the general feeling among the people north and south, I have had great opportunities for observing and learning as to this, and I can say candidly that the feeling is quite general now that the people are all ready to get together and live for the common interests of our common country; that we have got together here to-day on this solemn occasion proves that fact beyond peradventure, and I hardly think that a meeting of this kind for this purpose could have occurred in any other land save this. I am glad this is so. For myself, all bitterness has passed out of my life, and I have naught but love in my heart for my fellow men, north and south."

A Military Despotism.

The condition of Egypt at the time seeks in vain a parallel in history. Saladin had followed a tradition of eastern despotism in the formation of a bodyguard destitute of all ties except those which bound them to his person. Purchased as infants in Georgia or Circassia, they were, like the janizaries at Constantinople, trained to arms as an exclusive profession, and mounted on the finest steeds of Arabia became the elite of his army. In time this body of acute and powerful men transformed itself into a warrior caste, was divided into 24 companies and obeyed no authority except that of its captains. These were known in oriental phrase as beys, the subordinates were themselves what we call the Mamelukes, and the whole formed a kind of chivalry which governed the land with despotic power, and caring nothing for the nominal suzerainty of the sultan bade defiance to his shaky authority. The first portion of Bonaparte's proclamation sketched the evils of Mameluke tyranny; the second called on the populace to aid their liberators. "We, too, are true Mussulmans. Is it not we who have destroyed the pope that said war must be made on the Mussulmans? Is it not we who have destroyed the Knights of Malta because those insensate chevaliers believed God wanted them to make war on Mussulmans? Thrice happy they who are on our side! They shall prosper in their fortune and in their place. Happy those who are neutral. They shall have time to understand us and shall array themselves with us. But woe—thrice woe—to those who shall take up arms for the Mamelukes and fight against us! There shall be no hope left for them. They shall perish." The contrast between this language and that which its author had used in Italy concerning the church shows how much sincerity there was in either.—Professor Sloane's "Life of Napoleon" in Century.

From a Christian Exchange.

The country has already heard much of the recent gathering on Memorial Day in Chicago for the purpose of dedicating a monument to the fallen soldiers of the south. It makes us blush to think that some of our northern friends have taken occasion to speak in violent hostility to this celebration. There is nothing in Memorial Day which makes it the peculiar property of any class or section, and it seems to us a delightful occasion when north and south, east and west, unite with clasped hands to remember the soldier friends of all. If our leaders of thought and action, north and south, had been made of the same material and cast in the same mold as were Grant and Lee, and Lincoln and Longstreet, the war would have been fought and finished in four years instead of continuing throughout one-fourth of a century. It is the most imperative duty of the coming generation to forever lay aside and bury the animosities and jealousies and backbitings which have sprung from that unfortunate contest. This is not only reasonable, but it is patriotic and it is Christian.—Ram's Horn.

A Soldier's Answer.

Emperor Napoleon, after one of his great battles, gathered the remnant of his forces around him, and proceeded to compliment them in his characteristic manner, so endearing to the hearts of his soldiers. Finally Company D, of the Guards, who had been in the thick of the fight, were ordered to present themselves, and to the astonishment of the Emperor a single soldier appeared. He was bound up in bandages, and could barely walk.

"Where is the rest of your company?" asked the Emperor. A tear welled in the old soldier's eye as he answered, "Your Majesty, they lie on the field dead," and then sorrowfully added, "they fought better than I!"

An Honest Sergeant.

A military story comes from Ireland. A non-commissioned officer, entering a barrack gate in Dublin, was mistaken by the "fresh one" on sentry-go, who immediately saluted him. The non-commissioned officer unaware that his Colonel was just behind, returned the salute, a thing not permissible under the circumstances. Arrived at his quarters, he was surprised to find an order for him to attend before the Colonel. On presenting himself, he was asked how he came to return the salute, knowing full well he was not entitled to it. Not in the least embarrassed, he promptly answered: "Sir, I always return everything I am not entitled to." The Colonel, taken aback by his ready wit, laughingly dismissed him.

Time and Step.

"Sometimes," said an old soldier, "one sees the Captain of a company marching proudly along, in time with the music but out of step; the company right, the Captain wrong. Distressing. But then I have seen a musician marching out of step to the music of his own band, and there is now and then a soldier who never really learns to keep step. The familiar order is: 'Left, left, left, the left foot down at the heavy tap of the drum.'"

RELICS FROM EDEN.

GARDEN OF THE RACE NOW BEING EXPLORED.

The Sacred Spot Referred to in the Book of Genesis May Yet Produce a Connecting Link Between the Past and Present.

THE SPADE OF the explorer has at last been struck into historic soil of the Garden of Eden. At last the scientist and archaeologist have begun to study the famous plateau which has long been agreed upon as the undoubted location of the Paradise of the Bible.

Perhaps there is no more wonderful spot on earth than the plateau—the real Garden of Eden. As the recognized cradle of the human race, it is of overwhelming interest, but it is of the very utmost interest, too, to the scientist and naturalist for entirely different reasons. From this remote and almost inaccessible corner of the earth, for instance, came originally nearly every one of our domestic animals.

The Bible says, in the Book of Genesis: "The Lord God planted a garden eastward in Eden." And, indeed, if ever there was a spot which seemed to have been especially created and clothed with marvelous richness of foliage, of climate and of diverse species of birds and beasts, with its verdant valleys and luxurious plains, framed by an encircling range of snowy mountain peaks, it is the wonderful Vale of Cashmere.

Here it was that Adam was created—the first man. And here, too, Eve was created as his companion. The serpent tempted them and sin entered the world—all in the beautiful earthly garden spot of the Vale of Cashmere. Little, very little, has been known



RELICS FROM THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

of the curious people who live on this great plateau. And now that the explorer has begun work among them the possibilities of the work of research and discovery are almost boundless.

Who can foretell what may not develop in digging in the very ground where Adam and Eve trod? Who can say but that here, in this divine garden spot, the Creator may not have left relics of the first man and woman, to be carefully preserved for the explorers of the year 1895?

What would not be the sensation created throughout the scientific and religious worlds if the American explorer now searching for prehistoric relics in this "roof of the world" were to find undisputable evidence corroborating the Biblical story of the creation? On the very spot where Adam was created to dominate the world and the creatures thereof and where Eve was brought into existence, may there not be found proofs of their origin and of the tragedy which drove them forth in shame?

Here, where time has stood still, where a people older than any known on earth are living in patriarchal style, may there not be found something which will bridge the chasm from the present time to that of the first man? The missing link in the history of the human race is here to be found if anywhere.

And already the explorations that have taken place upon the site of the Garden of Eden have disclosed much that goes to corroborate the Biblical story. Nowhere else on earth is there a place so nearly capable of producing all varieties, all species of birds and animals. In no other spot on the habitable globe are the temperate, the torrid and the frigid zones brought close together.

The Biblical story of the creation takes no account of diversification of species from a common origin, but distinctly lays it down that varieties in

animals and plants were created as such. Noah, in setting forth upon his ark, is stated to have taken with him a male and a female of each species in order to insure its perpetuation.

Unless there were some single spot in existence where a male and a female of every species could be found within a limited era, Noah's task in gathering them together would have been physically impossible. In the western hemisphere many thousands of miles separate the polar bear from the alligator, the pine from the cocoanut, and even the birds of the air are peculiar alike to the tropics and the Arctic.

Nowhere on this continent, and nowhere in Europe, so far as had previously been known, could there be found a place having all climates. But this, it has now been discovered, is possessed by the sky-land of Cashmere. Here is a tableland raised five miles above the level of the ocean, and from that very fact alone isolated from the rest of the world, and possessing climatic and atmospheric possibilities nowhere else to be found.

In the accompanying illustrations are shown some relics already unearthed from the cradle of the human race.

How the Russians Make Tea.

In Russia we see no open fireplaces and no singing kettles. Their system of heating the house in winter is much different and much superior to ours. The Russians use a tea urn with an internal flue. In this flue they put charcoal, and, when lighted, the urn is placed outside the door (the flues are dangerous), and a stove pipe is placed on the top of the flue to induce draught, and soon the water boils.

The urn is then placed on the table, and the good lady puts into the teapot so much tea as she thinks sufficient, fills the teapot with boiling water, and then places the teapot on the top of the internal flue, and her mind is at rest. If a friend pops in, either now or in one hour's time, the hostess will at once pour an inch of this rank poisonous liquid into a glass and fill up the glass with water from

FACES THAT ARE NEW.

NEW BLOOD IN THE FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

John F. Shafroth of Colorado and H. C. Loudenslager of New Jersey Prominent Among Them—Sketches of Some Old Timers.

AS THE time approaches for the meeting of the Fifty-fourth Congress interest in the personnel of the proudest legislative body in the world begins to expand. Among the new members might be mentioned J. F. Shafroth, from the First District of

Colorado, who was born in Fayette, Mo., June 9, 1854. He entered the University of Michigan in the fall of 1872 was graduated in the literary department in the class of 1875; studied law in the office of Hon. Samuel C. Major, in his native town; was admitted to the bar in August, 1876, and soon thereafter formed a partnership with his preceptor. He practiced law in Fayette, Mo., until October, 1879, when he removed to Denver, Col., where he has ever since pursued his profession. In April, 1887, he was elected city attorney of Denver, and re-elected to the same position in April, 1889. Since 1887 he has been in partnership with Judge Platt Rogers of Denver; and has been in important cases in the Supreme Court of the State of Colorado. Some of those cases of a public nature with which he has been connected are the case of ex parte Stout, decided in the year 1881, wherein he attacked the constitutionality of the Crim-



J. F. SHAFROTH, COLORADO.

inal Court of Arapahoe County, Colorado, and which resulted in the abolition of that court; the case of the City of Denver vs. Knowles, in which the Supreme Court reversed its former decision and held that the cost of street paving and other public improvements could be assessed against the abutting property owner. The former decision had been a great drawback to public improvements in Denver.

J. Frank Aldrich, Republican Congressman re-elected from the First District of Illinois, was born at Two Rivers, Wis., in 1853. In 1861 Mr. Aldrich's family removed to Chicago. The present Congressman received his education in the public schools and the Chicago University, and subsequently was graduated from the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute of Troy, N. Y., with the degree of Civil Engineer. He has been engaged in mercantile and manufacturing business, and has done good service in local government, having been a member of the County Board; and was instrumental in unearthing the frauds which prevailed in that body prior to 1887. For this work he was elected president of the boarders of that day. In his capacity he won himself an enviable reputation. He was commissioner of public works from May 1, 1891, to January 1, 1893—a position which he filled with signal ability, and was elected to congress in 1892, receiving 59,726 votes against 37,904 for his opponent. During his first term he took high rank for a new member, and was of great service to his city, securing liberal appropriations for harbors, making a gallant fight against the Hatch anti-option bill, and for the transfer of the Indian warehouse to Chicago. He secured the transfer of the battleship "Illinois" from the general government to the Illinois Naval Reserve, and was made an honorary member of the latter organization in recognition of this service. He was a member of the coinage committee of the Fifty-third congress, and is one of the most popular men in the house.

Joseph D. Sayers, re-elected from the Ninth Texas district, as a Democrat, was born at Grenada, Miss., in 1841. He



H. C. LOUDENSLAGER.

removed with his father to Bastrop, Tex., in 1851; entered the confederate army in 1861 and served through the war; and was admitted to the bar in 1866. In 1873 he was a member of the state senate; was chairman of the Democratic state executive committee from 1875 to 1878; was lieutenant governor of Texas in 1879-80; and has served in the Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second and Fifty-third congresses.

Henry St. George Tucker, who served in the Fifty-first, Fifty-second and Fifty-third congresses, is re-elected to

the Fifty-fourth from the Tenth District of Virginia. He was born in Washington, Va., in 1853 educated at Washington and Lee University at Lexington, and is a prominent lawyer at Staunton. He had never held public office before his election to congress.

Henry C. Loudenslager, who will represent the First New Jersey District in the next congress, was born in Morristown, N. J., in 1852. He is a prominent merchant and influential in county affairs. He was in the Fifty-third congress, and was re-elected by a good majority. He is an energetic republican.

Leonidas F. Livingston, the well-known Georgia politician, and president of the State Alliance for three years, is re-elected to the Fifty-fourth congress as a democrat. He was born in Georgia in 1832; educated in the common schools; served four years in the Confederate army; has been a member of both branches of the state legislature; chairman of the committee of agricultural society for four years. He served with ability in the Fifty-second and Fifty-third congresses.

THEY GET A ROUGH SHAVE.

The Natives of Jamaica Use Broken Bottles for Razors.

The natives of Jamaica have no need to buy soap, for the woods around them supply very well the place of that indispensable article. Among these is the soap tree, so-called, though it is more a bush than a tree. Its bulb when rubbed on wet clothes makes a beautiful lather, which smells much like common brown soap. The Jamaica negroes, some of whom are great dandies in their way, make a soap out of a cocoanut oil and home-made lye, and a fine soap it is, smooth and fragrant. The cocoanut oil soap is used for shaving. When a man wishes to shave he starts out with his cocoanut-shell cup and his donkey-tail brush and bottle. It is never any trouble to find an empty bottle in Jamaica, even in the mountains. At least twenty generations of thirty people have lived there, and thrown away the empty bottles. The man carries no mirror, because he has none to carry. Not one negro cabin in a dozen has a cheap looking glass. But nature supplies the mirror as well as the soap. The man goes to a convenient stream where the water is still, and there is his mirror. He breaks his bottle on a stone and picks out a good sharp piece. Then he lathers his face and begins to scrape away with his piece of glass, which works almost as well as a sharp razor. The men rarely cut themselves in this operation. "At first," says a writer, "I trembled for them, but afterward I tried the method for myself, and soon became almost an expert at it."

HARDIN OF KENTUCKY.

The Man Recently Nominated by the State Democracy.

P. Watt Hardin was born June 3, 1841, in Adair County, Ky. He is the second son of Parker C. and Caroline Watkins Hardin. The Hardin family came to Kentucky about 1874, and the most prominent of them settled in Washington County and at once became leaders. The present nominee for Governor was educated in the schools of Adair County. He studied law with his father, and was admitted to the bar in 1865. From the very first he was the pride of his relatives and friends because of his noble heart and graceful manners. In 1879 he was nominated by the Demo-



GEN. HARDIN, KENTUCKY.

cratic State convention for attorney general and was elected, and was re-elected in 1883 and again in 1887. In 1891 he was a candidate for Governor, but after a splendid contest was defeated by John Young Brown.

Given Pecuniary Satisfaction.

Two brothers named Habron were convicted at Manchester, England, some time ago, of murdering a policeman, and condemned to death. Doubts of their guilt having arisen they were reprieved. Before the expiration of their reprieve another man was arrested for the crime and confessed that he committed it. As a result the Habrons have been not "pardoned," as is the American procedure in similar cases, but "released," and, in compensation for the law's blunder, have received \$10,000 from the treasury.

Progress of the Cent Piece.

The fact that the banks of Salem, Ore., have recently laid in a supply of cents, so as to be able to make exact change, is a matter for comment in the local newspapers, one of which remarks that "it is getting to be pretty close picking" there. It is only a very few years since the smallest coin in use anywhere west of the Missouri was the nickel, and even now in many of the further western cities the humble cent is despised.

A Good Idea.

At Springfield, Ohio, the fire and police board is enforcing the ordinance preventing people from sitting on the sidewalk. W. Straley, proprietor of the New Grand Hotel, was arrested for permitting guests to sit in front of his house.

"A Pocket Venus."

Miss Ella Erving, of Gorin, Mo., feels quite flattered when her friends call her "a pocket Venus." She is only 20 years of age, but she is 3 feet 2 inches high, weighs 256 pounds and has feet that measure 17 inches from heel to toe.

BARRINGTON REVIEW

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Published Every Saturday at
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per Year in Advance.
Entered at the postoffice at Barrington, Ill., as second-class matter.

RAILROADS.

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

GOING NORTH. STATIONS. GOING SOUTH.	
4:30 p.m. ar. Waukegan dep. 7:00 a.m.	
4:00 p.m. ar. Roundout. 6:30 a.m.	
3:55 p.m. ar. Leithton. 6:50 a.m.	
2:45 p.m. ar. Diamond Lake. 8:57 a.m.	
2:35 p.m. ar. Gilmer. 9:12 a.m.	
2:20 p.m. ar. Lake Zurich. 10:05 a.m.	
1:40 p.m. ar. Barrington. 10:30 a.m.	
1:10 p.m. ar. Clark. 10:55 a.m.	
12:45 p.m. ar. Spaulding. 12:15 p.m.	
11:27 a.m. ar. Wayne. 12:35 p.m.	
11:15 a.m. ar. Ingallton. 12:45 p.m.	
11:00 a.m. ar. Turner. 1:25 p.m.	
10:00 a.m. ar. Warrenhurst. 2:00 p.m.	
9:15 a.m. ar. Frontenac. 3:20 p.m.	
8:50 a.m. ar. Marmontown. 3:45 p.m.	
8:15 a.m. ar. Walker. 3:10 p.m.	
7:50 a.m. ar. Plainfield. 3:35 p.m.	
7:25 a.m. ar. Coyne. 3:55 p.m.	
7:00 a.m. ar. Bridge Junction. 4:05 p.m.	
6:50 a.m. dep. East Joliet. ar. 4:15 p.m.	

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.	
7:00 a.m., except Sunday.	
7:55 a.m., daily.	
8:00 a.m., except Sunday.	
9:55 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.	
6:52 p.m., except Sunday.	
8:44 p.m., Sunday only.	
8:50 p.m., Sunday only.	
GOING NORTH.	
4:00 a.m., except Sunday.	
5:02 a.m., Sunday only.	
8:20 a.m., except Sunday.	
9:11 a.m., except Sunday.	
10:30 a.m., daily.	
12:10 p.m., except Sunday.	
2:13 p.m., except Sunday.	
3:00 p.m., Saturday and Sunday only.	
5:02 p.m., except Sunday.	
6:09 p.m., except Sunday.	
6:12 p.m., Sunday only.	
7:25 p.m., except Sunday.	
7:55 p.m., daily.	
12:50 a.m., daily.	
* To Barrington only.	

CHURCH NOTICES.

DR. ANN'S CATHOLIC—Rev. J. F. Canoy, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday at 8 o'clock a.m.
ST. PAUL'S—Rev. E. H. Smith, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. Sabbath school at 9 a.m.
BAPTIST—Rev. Robert Bailey, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school at 12.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. T. E. Ream, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school at 12 m. Children's services at 3 p.m. Bible study Friday at 7:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p.m.
LUTHERAN—Rev. J. F. Canoy, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday at 8 o'clock a.m.
ST. PAUL'S—Rev. E. H. Smith, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. Sabbath school at 9 a.m.
BAPTIST—Rev. Robert Bailey, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school at 12.
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SOCIETY NOTICES.

LOUSEBURY LODGE No. 751, A. F. and A. M.—Meets at their hall the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. L. A. Powers, W. M.; C. H. Kendall, S. W.; A. L. Robertson, J. W.; A. T. Uhlrich, Sec.; C. B. Otis, Treas.; J. M. Tharsher, S. D.; J. P. Brown, J. D.; A. G. Mason, Tyler; J. W. Dacy, S. S.; Wm. Yenz, J. S.; Robert Bailey, Chaplain; E. W. Shipman, Marshal.
BARRINGTON CAMP No. 830, Modern Woodmen of America, meets at their hall the first and third Tuesday evenings of each month. F. E. Smith, V. C.; J. M. Tharsher, E. B.; John Robertson, B.; M. T. Lamey, Clerk; E. H. Solt, Escort; Wm. Antholtz, Watchman; H. P. Askew, Sentry; L. A. Powers, John Holtz and Fred Beinhoff, Managers; C. H. Kendall, Physician.
BARRINGTON TENT, No. 72, K. O. T. M.—Meets in their hall the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. T. H. Croet, P. C.; E. H. Solt, S.; Silas Robertson, L. C.; F. E. Smith, S.; J. M. Tharsher, R. K. Rev. Robert Bailey, Chap.; C. P. Hawley, F. K.; Arthur Jayne, M. A.; M. A. Bennett, 1st M. G.; Fred Koelling, 2d M. G.; H. Roloz, S.; John Schroedl, P.
BARRINGTON POST No. 275, G. A. R. Department of Ill.—Meets every second Friday of the month at their hall. Charles Senn, Com.; G. W. Johnson, S. V. C.; Wm. Humphrey, J. V. C.; A. G. Senn, C. M. C.; Robert Runyan, Chap.; A. S. Henderson, O. D.; L. Kraba, O. G.; H. Reuter, Sergt.
W. R. C. No. 55, Meets at G. A. R. Hall the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. Mrs. Emily Hawley, Pres.; Mrs. Lucy Townsend, 2d V. P.; Mrs. Arletta Sizer, J. V. C.; Miss Robie Brockway, Treas.; Mrs. Kate Runyan, Chaplain; Mrs. Emma Wool, Conductor; Mrs. Julia Robertson, Guard.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

F. E. Hawley, President
John Robertson, John Colten, John Hatje, F. O. Willmarth, Wm. Grunav and Wm. Peters—Trustees
Miles T. Lamey, Village Clerk
A. L. Robertson, Village Treasurer
A. J. Redmond, Village Attorney
H. A. Sandman, Marshal and Street Commissioner

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

John Robertson, President
A. W. Meyer, Clerk
Members of Board:
F. E. Hawley, A. J. Redmond, F. L. Waterman, J. C. Plagge and L. A. Powers.

R. BURTON, MEAT MARKET.

Is the place to get all kinds of choice fresh meat at lowest prices, quality considered.
Best Sausage, Salt and Smoked Meats.
FISH AND OYSTERS IN SEASON.
BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. G. W. Langschulte returned home Monday from a business trip in Nebraska.

Mr. John Donlea of Cary and Mr. Charles Garland of Langenheim were in town Tuesday.

A telephone line from Barrington to Elgin is proposed. Messrs. McCredie & Co. offer \$100 as an inducement to get the line put through. It would prove without doubt a great benefit to the people of Barrington, as they would then be brought in direct connection with Chicago.

Wolthausen & Landwer have a stock of whips which they are closing out at cost. If you want a cheap whip, give them a call.

Mr. Richard Earith has accepted the janitorship of the Barrington high school.

Messrs. George and William Barnett of Chicago spent Sunday with their mother.

The walk around the Barrington high school is being placed upon sidewalk grade and will present a much better appearance when the work is completed.

The latest styles in gent's neckwear can always be found at A. W. Meyer & Co's.

Miss Clara Solt left Monday for Milwaukee, where she will visit two weeks with relatives.

Mrs. Barnett has bought Mr. Charles Senn's residence. Consideration, \$2,200. Mr. Senn expects to go east to spend a few months.

Messrs. John and Jeff Dockery returned to Barrington Monday after a visit with their parents in Missouri.

Mr. Thomas Dolan and family visited relatives at Cary Monday.

Mr. George Helmerdinger went to Taylor's Lake, Wis., Saturday on a fishing expedition and met with splendid success.

Chase & Sanborn's high grade of coffees are known throughout the country for their superior quality. This coffee is always found the same. Sold by A. W. Meyer and Co.

The fact that so many out of town business men liberally patronize the Review is alone sufficient evidence of the value of this paper as an advertising medium. To the advertiser, it is the cheapest and only way to reach the people who do the buying; and the wide-awake man knows it. In the success of any business, much is due to the liberal use of the advertising columns in a home paper.

Fancy Peaberry coffee, old, 25 cents per pound at A. W. Meyer & Co's.

Prof. W. J. Harrower and friend of Chicago spent a few days fishing on the Fox river this week.

A large line of men's overalls can be found at A. W. Meyer & Co's at remarkably low figures.

The W. C. Coup Great Show which was to exhibit here last Tuesday did not put in an appearance. It is reported that they got into financial difficulties at Wauconda recently, by which they were forced to lose their large tent, the most necessary article of a circus.

Mr. and Mrs. Freye of Wauconda were visitors here Saturday.

Several from here attended the race at Jansville last week.

For the next 30 days to clear up their wall paper department, A. W. Meyer & Co. give 20 per cent discount from regular prices. Take advantage of this sale and buy your wall paper now.

Mr. Frank Hager visited with relatives here during the past week.

Are you going to buy a sewing machine? \$25.00 cash buys the best grade shuttle sewing machine at A. W. Meyer & Co's.

A scaffold in the Henning building gave way last Wednesday evening and fell to the floor, carrying with it the plasterers, on which they were at work. William Elsner, the contractor, was severely hurt, his shoulder being dislocated and one of his legs badly sprained by the fall. One of the other men who were at work on the scaffold at the time, luckily escaped injury.

Charles Fletcher of Sharon, Wis., is visiting with his grandfather, Mr. R. Earith, this week.

10 Doses 10 Cents.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is so pleasant to take and withal so effective in results that when once tried nothing ever again takes its place. For Constipation, Indigestion, Chronic Sick Headache, Summer Complaint or any trouble of the Stomach or Bowels, it leads all other remedies. You don't have to spend a dollar to try this remedy. It is put up in 10c bottles and speaks for itself as well in a small as a large quantity. Regular sizes 50c and \$1. For sale by A. L. Waller.

It is expected that the Young People's Missionary society of the Salem Evangelical church will meet on next Tuesday evening.

Shoe Shop Removed.

I have moved my shoe shop in the Parker building opposite the depot, where I will be pleased to meet my old customers as well as new ones. My stock of boots and shoes is one of the most complete in town and it will pay you to give me a call when in want of anything in this line before buying elsewhere.

Yours truly,

THEO. SCHUTT.

Editor Rench and wife of Woodstock, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hennings, the first of the week.

Very Troublesome.

Laxative "teas" are a bother. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is more convenient, pleasant to take and more effective. Try a 10-cent bottle, large sizes 50c and \$1 at A. L. Waller's.

Messrs. Bert and William Gieske of Manchester, Mich., are visiting their uncle, Henry Gieske, this week.

Delicate of Flavor.

Refined and perfect in its effects is Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the sure cure for constipation, indigestion and sick headache. Try a sample bottle at A. L. Waller's.

There will be an old settlers picnic at Plum Grove tomorrow, Sunday. Music, dancing, speaking, etc., will be in order, which together will afford a grand old time for everybody. All are invited to attend.

A. W. Meyer & Co. are selling Java and Mocha coffee at 30 cents per pound.

Mrs. Wolthausen is quite ill at the home of her son Frank.

Take advantage of the low markets on flour and buy A. W. Meyer & Co's fancy patent flour.

Mr. J. B. Fox had the misfortune to sprain his wrist one day last week.

With last week's issue, the Nunda Herald commenced the first number of Vol. xx. This paper was started by J. M. Mallory and by hard work and perseverance he has made it a success. Mr. Mallory has retired from the newspaper business and has sold his interest to his son, Mr. A. I. Mallory. Mr. I. M. Mallory will, however, still edit the soldier's department of the paper.

If you want summer dress goods, A. W. Meyer & Co. is the place to buy them cheap.

Mr. Henry Marchhoff of Elgin was in town Saturday for a short visit.

The merry-go-round which was with us for a week, went to Elgin.

If you want stylish shoes call on Wolthausen & Landwer. They carry a fine line of russet Oxford shoes, and are selling them at \$1.60 per pair. They also have a complete line of ladies' kid shoes which they are selling at the low price of \$2.25 a pair. Give them a call.

Camp meeting at Desplaines is now in progress. Many from here are attending.

It is a good time to buy coal cheap. Coal is being sold here at a lower price than ever before and many are putting in their winter supply.

Get your printing done at this office. We are equipped with the best of facilities to do good work.

If you want to buy or sell anything, try an ad. in the Review.

Much complaint has been made by the property owners along the line of the proposed extension of Station street since the assessment of benefits has become known. The property owners think that the assessment for benefits is too high. A meeting was held last week to decide upon what course to pursue.

Miss Emma Rachow of Chicago is at home this week spending her vacation.

If you want cheap hardware call on Wolthausen & Landwer. All hardware such as locks, chisels, saws, hinges, nails, shovels, forks, etc., they are selling at cost to clear them out.

It takes a good machine oil to give satisfaction when used on a thrashing machine. Last year we sold to one party who runs a steam thrasher nearly forty gallons and we will supply him with about the same amount this year. If you haven't used this oil, give it a trial. Sold by

J. D. LAMEY & CO.

NOW THEN.

You may have all the stars in a nail keg, hang the ocean on a nail to dry, put the sky in a gourd to soak, unbuckle the belly-band of eternity and let out the sun and moon, but never delude yourself with the idea that there is any better place to buy coal, feed, lumber, etc., than at Plagge & Co's, Barrington, Ill.

A REWARD OF \$100.00

Will be paid by the Standard Salt Co. of Chicago for a case of dry murrain or a case of black leg among cattle; \$25.00 for a case of abortion among mares or cows, unless caused by injury; \$25.00 for a case of colic with horses or sheep, provided the stock have free access to Restof Rock Lump Salt and common barrel salt is kept from them; \$50.00 for a case of sore tongue or sore mouth caused by Restof.

Restof Salt does not contain slate or gypsum (gypsum is cement) and in this respect is unlike other rock lump salt on the market. Do you want to prevent stock from scouring, worms in horses, horses from beginning cribbers or getting hidebound, tags on sheep, sickness and cholera in hogs, and have cows keep up flow of milk, have milk stay sweet longer and butter churn quicker? then use Restof Rock Lump Salt and quit the use of common barrel salt, which contains so much Hme, is swallowed in grains, and is generally the cause of all this trouble and loss. Practical tests prove this salt to be cheaper in the end than barrel salt. Do not use rock lump salt that contains slate or gypsum, and crumbles. The Restof is the only rock lump salt fit to use, the only pure and solid rock salt on the market, and is for sale by

PLAGGE & CO.,

Barrington, Ill.

SPECIAL ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Barrington, in the County of Cook and State of Illinois, having ordered that Station street be opened and extended from its present terminus on Hough street westerly to Cemetery avenue, in said village, the Ordinance for the same being now on file in the office of the Village Clerk; and said President and Board of Trustees having heretofore applied to the Superior Court of Cook County for the purpose of making just compensation for property taken or damaged by the opening and extension of said street, said proceeding being known as the Village of Barrington vs. Roxanna H. Crabtree, et al., General Number 139,496, have applied to said Court in said cause, by supplemental petition for an assessment of the cost of said improvement, according to benefits; and an assessment having been made and returned to said Court, the final hearing thereon will be made at the August term of said Court, commencing on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1935. All persons desiring may then and there appear and make their defense. Barrington, Ill., July 11, 1935.

Lester D. Castle,

Frederick H. Frye,

Jacob W. Richards,

Commissioners.

Do You Want to Rent?

We have the renting of dwellings in different localities of Barrington. If you wish to rent call at the Review office and see what we have for you.

IN FRENCH EYES.

American Women Have Good Taste, but No Originality.

I have had an interesting conversation with my hairdresser about the characteristics of the ladies of the many nationalities on whom he operates, says a writer in London Truth. The American, though so fully emancipated, has, he thinks, no originality. She assimilates everything and originates nothing. In Paris—and, for that matter, in New York—her get-up is exactly modeled on that of the Parisienne. When guided by a model she has taste. But she is dependent upon a model. Her quickness and sharpness in selecting merchandise are to be noted. The Englishwoman is fond of simplicity—too fond, perhaps. She timidly follows the Parisienne in her coiffures and pays well and cheerfully. She is always afraid of what is suggested "not suiting her" and has no idea what does suit her. She is not hard to please, yet at bottom she is never thoroughly satisfied because uncertain whether her head is dressed exactly as it should be.

The Russian lady is the most tasteless woman alive. She is helpless in the hands of her hairdresser and has no suggestions to offer. It may be that her national headdress has prevented her taste running on the coiffure. The Russian lady has soft, quiet manners, but scans bills with a suspicious eye. The Italian lady is a bad payer, hard to please, stingy, and never more than half satisfied with a Parisian coiffure. She will write from Italy for a dozen imitation tortoise-shell hairpins costing 3 sous apiece. She had them at that price in Paris and does not calculate the loss of time, and money too, that is incurred in sending them by a well-paid assistant to the district post office. He may have to stand there half an hour before his turn comes in the waiting cue. Five francs for the ballroom coiffure is not thought too much to ask for a chance customer. An Italian lady will protest against it as though she had fallen into the hands of thieves who wanted to rob her. The Roumanian ladies are the sweetest and most tasteful in Europe. Their manners are, perhaps, better than those of the best Parisiennes. They have in youth splendid hair and know how to dress it, or how the coiffure should arrange it. It is a pleasure to receive their hints. Somehow they manage to pay their bills regularly. The hereditary princess is a customer of my coiffure. He can show a charming letter from her to say that all the things he sent her were exactly what she wanted. Her payments are made by return of post. This is less usual in her class than might be imagined.

HOME-MADE TRUNKS.

The Scheme of a Chicago Man to Beat the Railroads on Baggage.

A caller dropped into the Brightside flat and found Mr. and Mrs. Brightside, and their wise little terrier, "Mink," all assembled in the kitchen. Mr. Brightside was busy boring holes with an auger in the end of a good-sized packing box, while Mrs. Brightside and the dog, seated side by side on the floor, regarded him with intense, though possibly hypocritical, admiration. Near by stood another packing box with four holes in each end, through which loops of strong rope had been so fastened as to make good serviceable handles.

"This is about the greatest crisis of my life," observed Mr. Brightside. "How do you suppose I got that rope in without opening the box? Just figure on it now."

As the caller belongs to the sex which has never produced a great epic poem, discovered a continent, or voted for the Governor of Illinois, she gave up the problem with a cheerful meekness born of centuries of acknowledged incapacity. Mr. Brightside having finished boring, produced a bent wire and a piece of string, one end of which was fastened to a few feet of rope. With the wire he proceeded to insert the string into one hole and wiggle it out at another. By means of the string the rope was then towed into position, the whole process ending triumphantly in another pair of handles.

"But what are you doing it for?" "He's making trunks," explained Mrs. Brightside. "It's his latest specialty."

"The only trouble with me," said Mr. Brightside, with apparent irrelevance, "is that I'm lazy."

"But what on the top of the prairie are you making trunks out of packing boxes for? Cul bono, you know."

"To save freight. I'm sending them to a friend in Wisconsin, you see. I've got some other friends starting out there tonight, and if these things have handles on they can take them as baggage. Otherwise the railway company won't let them. Can your female mind assimilate that fact? Taking it by a large," he added modestly, "it's a beautiful piece of work."

The caller joined the intent audience on the floor, and contemplated Mr. Brightside with wonder, love and praise. It was pleasing to find any one clever enough to get ahead of a railroad company.—Ex.

CARD OF THANKS.

Our heart-felt, sincere thanks are extended to the many friends and neighbors who so ably and generously assisted in our heavy bereavement.

We painfully realize the utter helplessness of human sympathy, however immeasurably bestowed in so severe a trial, but feel with deep kindness toward the many who administered such solace before and after the interment of our precious one.

J. I. SEARS.

MR. AND MRS. A. H. ARPS AND FAMILY.

"Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away."

The truthful, startling title of a book about No-to-bee, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco-habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bee." Braces up nicotineated nerves, eliminates nicotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded.

Hook at druggists, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, 45 Randolph street, New York, 10 Spruce street.

Becklen's Anker 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, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. L. Waller.

A PROCLAMATION

To the People of

Barrington and Vicinity

MARK THESE WORDS:

Having purchased the entire stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Etc., owned by G. H. Landwer, and desiring to make your acquaintance, we shall for the next 30 days make such low prices you cannot help coming to see us, for we have bought these goods at a bargain and we propose to give you the benefit of the deal.

'Tis money in your pocket to give us a trial.

Yours Respectfully,

F. A. WOLTHAUSEN.

S. L. LANDWER.

WOLTHAUSEN & LANDWER

Watch This Space for Prices.

To the Trade

I will make a trip through the village of Barrington once each day by wagon with a fine line of Bakery Goods, etc. Should you wish anything in this line your orders can now be filled from the wagon at your door. Remember,

We Bake Every Day and Always Have Fresh Bakery Goods.

Our prices are right down. We are now selling

Bread at 4c a loaf, or 7 loaves for . 25c

Cookies and Buns, per dozen, . 8c

Pies at, each, . 8c

We have in connection with our Bakery an excellent Ice Cream Parlor, where the public will find the finest Ice Cream made.

H. BUTZOW, The Baker,
Barrington, Ill.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Dr. Allen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at A. L. Waller's Drug Store.

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.

HAVE YOU ENOUGH COURAGE

To read a Sample Copy of the.....

WAUCONDA LEADER?

If so, send your address to us and we will cheerfully send you SAMPLE COPIES FREE. A good advertising medium....

...THE LEADER...

WAUCONDA, ILL.

All the News of Lake County.

No Shop-Worn Goods

In the stock of the persistent advertiser. He sells too quick.

CHICAGO'S THEATERS

AMUSEMENT ATTRACTIONS FOR COMING WEEK.

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

McVicker's Theater.—Miss Gladys Wallis will make her first appearance as a star in Chicago at McVicker's Theater August 26th. Miss Wallis will be remembered by theater-goers as having been the bright vivacious ingenue with Mr. Wm. H. Crane; the comedian, for a number of years. Her ability, beauty, youth and winsomeness are all features which have made this little lady the most popular comedienne to-day before the foot-lights. Mr. John W. Dunne, her manager, will surround her with a competent company, headed by Mr. Frederick Paulding, and will in every way possible do all in his power to make the starring venture of Miss Wallis a success. With that end in view she has secured the rights to "Fanchon," which play she will make her debut as a star in Chicago. Mr. Dunne has arranged with a well known dramatist to have the play rewritten. It will be in four acts instead of five, the dialogue will be modernized and considerable new "business" will be introduced, although the story itself will not be changed. The production will be an elaborate one and will be made under the stage direction of the veteran actor, Mr. R. F. McClannin, who for many years acted in the same capacity for Maggie Mitchell.

Manager McVicker is pleased to announce that he has completed arrangements with the following attractions to appear at McVicker's Theater during the season of 1895-96: Joseph Jefferson and his company; Mr. William H. Crane and his admirable company, under the direction of Joseph Brooks, in the great New York success "His Wife's Father"; Julia Marlowe and her company, in a repertory of classic plays; Denman Thompson's "Old Homestead"; James A. Herne and his company in "Shore Acres"; The Lilliputians in a new production; a novelty—Sidney R. Ellis' Scotch drama, "Bonnie Scotland"; Miss Gladys Wallis and her company in "Fanchon the Cricketer"; the Irish drama that created such enthusiasm last year in New York, "Rory of the Hill," with James Connor Roach; Thos. W. Keene, the tragedian, in a repertory of classic plays; Canary and Lederer's New York success "The Twenty Century Girl"; a dramatization of Mark Twain's "Pudd'nhead Wilson," with Frank Mayo and supporting company. And others with whom negotiations are still pending.

Chicago Opera House.—The universal verdict is that "All Baba" is now presented in a more attractive form than ever before at the Chicago Opera House. It would be hard to organize a company of greater capacity than that which includes Ezra Kendall, John Burke, Arthur Dunn, Ada Deaves, Frankie Raymond, Maud Ulmer, Allene Crater, Nellie Lynch and a score of others connected with the big organization. They furnish an infinite variety of pleasing entertainment, burlesque, comedy, light opera, ballet—indeed all that could be asked for in a summer show is there. This week a great novelty in bicycling is introduced. It is a combination of electricity and wheeling never before attempted. Six young ladies give an exhibition of fancy riding, each carrying forty incandescent lamps lighted by means of an ingenious connection with the service wire. The effect is bewildering and beautiful, and a vast amount of interest has been excited among local cyclists. A very pretty exhibition of fancy riding is also given by two baby riders, the Valentine sisters, aged 4 and 5. William Broderick, the eminent singer, Signor Bianciffiori, said to be the most skillful male dancer living, and Eunice Vance, a celebrated vaudeville singer, have been engaged by Manager Henderson and will shortly appear.

SIEGE OF VICKSBURG.—Paine's Siege of Vicksburg at Coliseum Gardens, thirty-third and Jackson park, continues to draw immense crowds of pleasure seekers. Each performance is embellished with new and magnificent effects so that a person must attend all performances in order not to miss any of the show. Performances every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday nights. Take Illinois Central railroad, Alley L. or South-side cable directly to the place.

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

The great mistake we old folks make is, we expect to teach younger ones but we never would learn ourselves by experience.

Menny a man owes the success he has achieved in this life, not only in having lived korrekty, but in having died in good season.

Where there is one man who is honest from principal, there are two that are honest from vanity, and three from fear.

I don't suppose there is an absolutely necessary man now living on the face of the earth; but you can hardly find one but thinks he is the man.

The grate art in riddle is so to apply it that enny one will feel that it don't mean him.

I fully believe that the fear of punishment has made more people seeminly virtuous than the hope of reward.

The devil is a hero, and so was Judas Iskariott; but I don't consider either of them worthy of imitation.

Our vices are like our pashuns—about the best we can do with them is to make them behave themselves before folks.

I rather like the phooids; they akit more natral than enny body else.

Lafling is sed to be a weakness, but the wisest men I evr knu were allwiss on the lookout for a good laff.

A good servant an't fit for ennything else.

The human harte has recesses in it as unknown to its possessor as to enny one else.

The only man whom nobody can beat is he who knows just what things are worth.

All the grate truths are the most simple—just as simple as twice one are two.

GLASS PAPER.

That Would Be a More Accurate Designation Nowdays Than Sandpaper. Sandpaper as now made is false to its name, for it has no sand about it, the place of that material being now taken usually by powdered glass, which does its work with vastly greater effect.

One of the most important operations in the fabrication of sandpaper is the pulverization of the glass into powder of the different grades of fineness. Commonly an iron mortar is used for this purpose, a heavy iron pestle being the crushing instrument. Stamping machinery is better. It consists of a stout box, whose iron side walls serve as a base for the stamping machinery. In the box, which can be closed by a wooden door to prevent waste of material and also injury to the workman, are two iron cylinders in which play the stamps. These crush the glass, turning on their own axes as they work. For grading the powder several shifting cylinders are necessary, covered with gauze of different mesh. Beginning with the coarsest the workman proceeds gradually to the finest, resifting each time that which passes through the network. The paper to be used in the manufacture must be good, strong, and rather long fibred; it must also be free from knots and irregularities, and if there be any such they must be planned off. If they should be overlooked, they would interfere with the proper use of the sandpaper; the knots would protrude through the glue, and little ridges and channels would result, making it impossible to smooth off a surface evenly with the paper. The paper is cut into large sheets, spread on work tables, fastened down, and then painted, by means of a large brush, with a thin, even coat of hot glue. If the glue is too thin and the paper of bad quality, the glue soaks into the paper, so that which remains is not of sufficient consistency to hold the glass. This results a sandpaper from which the glass easily rubs off, or which, in places, has no glass at all, or not enough. This is notably the case with the coarser varieties, in which the layer of glue must be put on with exceedingly care that the relatively large fragments of glass, which can in no manner be soaked with the binding material, may be held fast in it. On the other hand, if the layer of glue is too thick or the consistency too viscous, the outer part hardens too quickly, so that the glass powder cannot embed itself in it.

ALUMINUM IN WAR.

It Is Now Proposed to Incase the French Cuirassiers in Jackets.

Some prominent French military authorities have proposed that aluminum cuirasses should be constructed for the cavalrymen, and they have given their reason therefor in a very cogent fashion. A cuirass of aluminum, it appears, would be lighter than one made of any other metal known, and experiments have proved that aluminum can resist with ease sword thrusts or bayonet lunges. Being so light it would make of the cavalrymen who wore it a much more serviceable and active warrior, and the lessening of weight would be very perceptible as regards the horse. Bullets striking it directly would surely pierce it, but for that matter a bullet at measurably close range will go through any shield or cuirass that has yet been made. It is a well-known military fact that the famous Lebel rifle sends forth bullets that will go through a brick wall three feet in thickness. Should, on the other hand, a ball strike an aluminum cuirass obliquely, it would glance off, leaving only a dent. This gives it an additional advantage as a shielding material over other metals.

The subject of shields and cuirasses has, of course, more or less of an affinity with that of rifle and bullet, and it is important to note that when a bullet from the Lebel rifle will penetrate a three-foot brick wall, it yet will pierce hardly more than two feet and a half through a bank of soft snow. This fact, that soft materials are a better guard than hard ones, was exemplified in the late Chinese-Japanese war, many of the Japanese soldiers wearing a heavy padding of floss silk next their skins under their uniforms. This inner shield incased, of course, only the trunk of the body. It is said that by its use many Japanese lives were saved from the force of spent bullets.

No Use for French.

"Excuse me," he began, as he entered a shoe shop on Gratiot avenue, "but do you speak French here?"

"No, sir; I speaks Sherman und English," replied the shoemaker.

"Sorry—very sorry. I was in hopes you spoke French."

"No, I wanted to ask you in French if a poor fellow a dime to help."

"Oh! I see! So dot vhas it? Vhell, shpeak no French, but I like to see you in Sherman und English."

"Before I gif you 10 cents, I see you exas—Halifax! Pass on, my frend, as on in French, und Italian, und English, und let me alone!"—Detroit Free Press.

Expected Royal Babies.

The interesting fact is made known that within the current year the Queen expects to have the number of her great grandchildren increased by three. The royal mothers-expectant this year are the Duchess of York, the Empress of Russia and one of the Duke of Edinburgh—namely, the Crown Princess of Roumania.

Out a Tooth at Ninety-eight.

At the age of ninety-eight Mrs. Ann Featherstone of Columbus, O., has just cut a large tooth. This performance was preceded by an illness of three weeks.

BEN'S EXPERIMENT.

IT IS STRANGE what different estimates people will put on a man's character, according to the eyes with which they may view him. In the opinion of some Mr. Benjamin Benedict was a gentleman, a scholar and a philanthropist; while others, quite as well qualified to decide, wondered that such a monster was allowed to walk the earth unchallenged.

For old Ben Benedict was just the sort of man to provoke and please in alternations—a human March day, with streaks of sunshine and chilling gusts sandwiched through his nature.

"You will be sure to like my uncle, darling," said Hugh Benedict to his young wife. "He is eccentric, but he is sterling."

Rachel did not answer, but her blue eyes were misty and full of perplexity. Uncle Ben, whom she had never seen, but of whom she had heard much, was to her an inscrutable riddle, whom she feared more than she was willing to acknowledge. For Hugh's future depended to a certain extent upon Uncle Ben Benedict, and with Hugh's future her own was bound inseparably.

She was a fair, fresh-looking girl, with velvety cheeks, bronze bright hair, and features as correct and delicately cut as a cameo. Hugh was quite certain that Uncle Ben could not see her without loving her; but then these young husbands are not apt to be impartial judges!

She was sitting in the fire-light when the old gentleman first beheld her, and the only warning she had of his presence she saw reflected in Hugh's eyes.

"My dear, how do you do?" said the old gentleman.

And she thought he was not so terrible after all!

He turned to Hugh.

"Well, young man, are you ready to go home?" he asked, brusquely; for he it known that the old gentleman had given Hugh and Rachel a wedding present of a new house.

"Quite, sir."

"Shall it be to-morrow?"

"Yes."

"All right." And Mr. Benedict sat down to spend the evening and enjoy himself.

"Well," said Hugh, when his uncle was taking leave, and paused on the hotel steps to light a cigar.

"Well," said Uncle Benedict, calmly.

"How do you like her?" asked Hugh.

"How can I tell? She's pretty; so is



"YOU, MY DEAR."

a doll or a white kitten. Good evening!"

And Hugh, albeit he was very fond of his uncle, did not know whether to be vexed or not.

Early next morning, however, Uncle Ben made his appearance.

"Trunks packed, eh?"

"All but the last one, uncle," said Rachel lifted her pretty face out of the tray.

"I'm going to take you down to Bloomsbury myself, my dear," said Uncle Ben.

"Hugh, I want you to go by express to Washington with these letters. They're of importance. I'd go myself if I were younger, but journeys don't agree with old bones like mine."

Hugh looked agast.

"Can not the business be postponed?" said Hugh, hesitatingly.

"No!" replied Uncle Ben, curtly. "If you don't want to go, say so. I dare say I can find some one else to oblige me."

"Of course, I shall go," said Hugh.

"But Rachel—"

"I suppose I'm old enough to take care of a girl. You'll find us both in the new home, with the kettle boiling, and the table set for tea, when you come back."

So there was nothing for it but for Hugh to kiss his little bride a half-score of times, and commission Uncle Ben to take the best possible care of her until he should return.

"Foolish children!" said Mr. Benedict, as he saw Rachel sobbing on Hugh's shoulder. But there was a cheery twinkle in his own gray eyes, nevertheless.

Poor little girl! The atmosphere had lost somewhat of its sparkle, and the world looked less bright, as she journeyed toward her new home with Uncle Ben's newspaper rattling at her side. As the twilight began to fall her thoughts became busy, as a woman's will at times.

"Uncle," she said, turning suddenly toward the old gentleman, "what sort of a house is it—ours, I mean?"

"Well," said Uncle Ben, reflectively, "it's a cottage, I should say."

"A modern cottage?"

"Well, no; rather on the antique order than otherwise!"

"Oh!" cried Rachel, "I'm glad. I despise these new, stiff places, that look as if merely to be admired, not lived in and enjoyed. Uncle, what are you laughing at?"

"At your curiosity, my dear."

"Then I won't ask another question."

But she fully atoned for that deprivation by sketching on tablets of her own fancy an endless variety of Gothic erections, with bay-windows and trellises, while Uncle Benedict watched her behind the screen of his newspaper, with the queerest expression on his old brown face.

"I'm almost sorry I commenced the thing," he said to himself. "If I should be disappointed in her! But, pooh! it's

the only way to find out if she is worth my boy's love!"

Presently the old lumbering country conveyance came to a standstill—but, to Rachel's surprise, in front of no fairy cot or low-eaved edifice surrounded by verandas and flower-patères.

A tumble-down, unpainted farmhouse stood a little back from the road, with its shutters hanging loosely by one hinge, and one or two scrubby bushes forlornly tossing in the wind! A well-sweep, mute witness of by-gone days, towered up in rear, and a cat darted under the cellar widow.

"How dreary it looks!" thought Rachel, with a little shudder, as she glanced round to see whether the fat woman opposite or the lank young gentleman by her side was going to alight. But neither stirred.

Uncle Ben seized his carpet-bag and umbrella.

"Come, my dear," he said to Rachel; she started instinctively forward.

"Is this the place?"

"This is the place."

Poor Rachel! What were her sensations as she looked blankly around the neglected, dismal spot which was the sole realization of her fairy dreams? This is the home Uncle Ben had given them! And for an instant she felt as if she could repel the unwelcome gift, and tell Uncle Benjamin plainly that she could not spend her days in a hovel like this.

But then came sober second thoughts. Uncle Ben had meant kindly; they were poor, and could not afford to dispense with even the meanest of roofs over their heads. No, she must accept the present in the spirit in which it was given, and check in the bud all her rebellious and unnamable repinings.

"I told you it was a cottage, you know," said Uncle Ben, keenly scrutinizing her face.

"Yes, I know," said Rachel, glancing round with brightening eyes. "That is a very choice climbing rose over the window, if it was only properly trained."

"It's rather lonesome," said Uncle Ben.

"I like the country," Rachel answered, hopefully.

As she spoke a slipshod old woman appeared to let them in, and led the way to the best room, a green-paper-curtained apartment, with a fire in the fire-place that emitted considerably more smoke than caloric.

"Smoke chimneys, eh?" said Uncle Ben.

"The draught seems to be poor," said Rachel; "but I dare say it can be fixed."

"I hadn't any idea the ceilings were so low," grumbled the old gentleman.

"It's partly the effect of the wall-paper," said Rachel. "A narrow striped pattern will improve it."

"What queer little cupboards over the mantel!" said Uncle Ben.

"Oh, they will be nice for our china," said Rachel.

"My dear," said the old gentleman, "I believe you are determined to be pleased. Do you really think that you shall like this place?"

"I shall like any place where Hugh is," said Rachel, brightly.

She went all over the house with the old gentleman, planning improvements, suggesting and contriving, until he really began to think she would make an Archduchess of the worn-down old farm. Then she shed a few tears on her pillow. On the roof, Uncle Ben never forgot the Coombe!

There was a tap at the door when Rachel averted her breakfast of rye bread and, as the light next morning, a knock at the door.

"Come in," said the old gentleman. "I want to show you a place farther up the road which has been leased by a friend of mine."

The drive and the delicious air were like invigorating tonic to the wearied little bride; and a picture after the style of Watteau awaited them, in the exquisite cottage, with its deep piazzas, bay-windows, and picturesque-sloping roof. Rustic chairs stood under the branch of the elms on the lawn, and a marble Cupid, holding up a carved shell, scattered bright rain into a tiny basin directly in front of the gates.

"Oh, how beautiful!" cried Rachel.

"Come in, my dear, and see how you like the interior," said the old man, serenely.

It was perfect, from the drawing-rooms to the chambers, all in white and pink, like the inside of a rose's heart, and the fairy conservatory.

"It is like fairyland!" cried Rachel, enthusiastically. Do tell me, Uncle Ben, who is to live here?"

Uncle Ben turned round and faced her.

"You, my dear."

"And Hugh, of course?"

"But," gasped Rachel, quite overwhelmed, "the other house—"

"That's only a little joke of mine! This is the real home, and I give it to you with all the more pleasure that you were disposed to make the best of a bad bargain you thought you were in for."

And Rachel felt something warm and wet upon her cheek like a tear, as the old gentleman stooped to kiss her.

When Hugh came home, to find his little wife upon the veranda, all welcoming smiles to greet him, he exclaimed:

"Why, Uncle Ben, this is a perfect casket."

"But none too good for the jewel that inhabits it," Uncle Ben answered.

Kleptomania Among Women.

It has been announced from high medical authority that kleptomania is more prevalent among women than the other sex. The experts declare it a disease which is a sign of hysteria and physical weakness. How the medical world is taking the responsibilities of the moral world! After awhile people will not see the absurdity of the negro's plea in a recent arraignment in a Virginia court for chicken stealing. The negro had been listening to a long explanation from the overseer about hypnotism, kleptomania, and the like. So his answer was: "De chicken done hypnotize me, jedge, and then kleptomania came on."

Ninon de l'Enclos' Secret.

Ninon de l'Enclos possessed at 70 the complexion of a girl of 16. And this is to what she attributed it: "Half an ounce of tincture of benzoin, sixteen ounces best rose water, ten drops attar of roses. Sponge the wet skin with this preparation after the bath. An equal weight of refined linseed oil added to this mixture and rubbed well into the arms and neck twice daily will preserve them from attenuation."

IN A CAVE OF DEATH.

MOST FAMOUS OF ALL THE RESTAURANTS IN PARIS.

Beer Drunk from Human Skulls—Coffins Instead of Tables—Horrible Death Scenes Used to Decorate the Walls—Just Like Paris.



SITUATED ON THE Boulevard de Clinchy, not very far from the Moulin Rouge and the Rat Mort, the quarter where journalists, artists, and their models are mostly to be found, and surrounded on all sides by cafes and

concert saloons, is a somber and dismal looking building, the front of which is painted a handsome black. A boy in deep mourning stands upon the sidewalk and distributes cards, says the Paris correspondent of an eastern paper. The door is hidden by black hangings sewn with silver tears. You push the hangings back, and step into a opaculous, darkened room, where a few candles give an impressive twilight. A dozen coffins on supports replace the ordinary cafe tables. It is the Cafe of Death, the latest thing in Paris of the fin de siecle order. Thursday nights are reserved for the beau monde; each glass of beer is two francs and you may kiss the undertaker free. On ordinary nights the bock is 13 sous. The name of this establishment is not really the Cafe de la Mort, although all Paris calls it so. When first opened it was under that name that they gave you beer to drink from imitation skulls. But the police paid them a visit, ordered that drink should be served in plain glasses, and suppressed the name of death. So now its title is officially the Cabaret (or drinking shop) du Neant. Neant is French for nothingness. You sit beside your coffin in the big black room, and you see sitting here and there in philosophic attitudes big skeletons that yawn and snap their jaws at intervals. Death scenes and midnight orgies decorate the walls, on which may be seen the following suggestive sign: "The lady clients are desired to scream tout doucement," that is, very gently, very softly. The waiters are costumed as undertakers' men, in black coats of an ancient cut, tall oilcloth hats, and with bands of crepe tied around their arms. Beyond this room is another one, called the chamber of transfiguration, to which admittance is gained by ticket, given you when ordering your beer. The crowd moves onward underneath an archway into a black vaulted passage. Here women often have attacks of hysteria, for as the alley widens into what looks like a burial cellar underneath a church there strikes upon the vision scenes in the far-off perspective underneath the arches and between the pillars—vague glimpses of gray skeletons engaged in conversation or the dance. The passage narrows and there is a door. You knock. A bell strikes three. There is a voice: "What do you seek, my brother?" You respond: "I wish to die."

There is a rattling of chains and you are in the chamber of transfiguration. The attendants are clothed in monks' robes with hoods. You take your seat and a curtain is drawn aside. Down a long vista, brightly lighted, is seen an open coffin standing on one end. Some one is then asked to step from the audience to sacrifice himself for the others. One of the spectators steps up, half-ashamed, half-smiling, half-repugnant, vainly curious and supremely anxious to shine in the eyes of the community. He is led off to reappear beside the coffin in the distance. A parlor organ strikes up a distressing hymn tune as they make the man stand in the coffin. Undoubtedly it is the same man smiling in a sickly fashion to his friends down in the audience. The transformation in him that will soon take place is brought about by magic lantern effects, as in dissolving views. The man stands in the coffin and they tuck a sheet around him, leaving only his face uncovered. The attendant disappears. The man looks at you from his coffin. As he looks at you his face grows whiter. The horrid parlor organ goes on with its frightful tune. Green lights begin to play. There is a smell of phenol and old bones. Sometimes a girl or a woman in the audience has a crisis de nerfs at this point, and is led off sobbing, but the spectators for the most part sit still, staring blankly at the white face in the coffin. The face takes on a greenish-yellow tint, it softens, seems to decompose, then hardens, as the eyes grow big and black. The body, covered by the sheet, begins to shine through dimly—a yellow mass that loses flesh, that shows its bones. The sheet is disappearing. The light grows more intense. The coffin holds a rigid, bony skeleton and nothing more.

Better Prices for Cattle.

Grass fattened cattle are usually low in price, and so are cows, heifers and immature cattle when fed on corn costing 20 to 25 cents per bushel, but when the price of grain is doubled it requires close figuring for the farmer to realize from the fattened animals, commonly known as butcher stock, the price of the grain fed, writes John Cowrie, in Rural Life. But this class of cattle are now exceptionally scarce, for farmers have lost so much in their endeavors to supply the markets in the spring time with butcher stock, that with the conditions existing last autumn they concluded to abandon the business.

Double Dose of Luck.

Patrick F. Benson, an Oakland, Cal., lawyer, has just received information confirming the recent news that he is heir to a vast estate in England. Since the first notification was received by him on April 10 another of his titled relatives has died, leaving him a fourth interest in an \$8,000,000 estate. Six weeks ago Mr. Benson received news of the death of his granduncle, Sir John Dowles, of Scotland, who left him an interest in an estate valued at \$570,000. His attorney has now received news confirming the death of his granduncle, Sir Andrew Dowles, of Jamaica, British West Indies, who leaves him a quarter interest in his estate valued at \$8,000,000.

The Point of View.

To err is human; to forgive, divine—We'll all admit as true, of course. But if the sin is yours, forgiveness mine. I've noticed that it has unusual force.

Ending a Discussion.

Mrs. Grumpus (hotly)—You must be crazy. Mr. Grumpus (lively)—Just what everybody said when I married you.

large in comparison with former prices. While butchers may not have sold beef as cheap as they could afford, when cattle were plenty and low in price, still they responded quickly to an advance in the price of cattle and throughout the length and breadth of the land there has gone forth a universal howl at the advance in the price of beef. An advance of \$1.50 to \$2 per cwt. in live cattle means an advance of from three to five cents per pound in the net weight, and instead of rejoicing at this new and much needed prosperity for the farmer and feeder, these professed friends of both feel the effect on their own purses and although stultifying their past utterances, now urge consumers to stop buying beef until the price is reduced.

With low prices for beef year after year farmers were becoming discouraged, and have been selling cows and calves determined to quit a losing game, and now when there is again a ray of hope for the cattle business, those who heretofore had championed their cause are the first in the field urging a boycott on beef.

GOVERNORS AS SENATORS.

Men Who Served a State Apprenticeship Before Going to the Senate.

The present United States senate consists of eighty-eight members. If any state legislators, in their choice of representatives in the higher branch of congress pursued the plan proposed by one of the most intelligent and patriotic framers of the first constitution, and chose one senator from the ranks of former governors in each state and the other from among the representatives in congress from the state, an almost ideal senate would be secured, because each state would be represented by men qualified by experience. The former governors would be familiar with the internal needs of the several states, and the former representatives in congress with the agencies of legislation.

Former governors and former representatives will not be found wanting in the senate of the Fifty-fourth congress. Senator Pugh of Alabama was a representative before being a senator. Senator Berry of Arkansas was elected governor of his state in 1882. Senator Hawley of Connecticut was a representative before he was a senator. Senator Gordon of Georgia, was elected governor of his state in 1868. Senator Shoup of Idaho was elected governor of the forest state in 1890. Senator Culom of Illinois was elected governor of his state in 1876, and his democratic colleague, John M. Palmer, was elected governor in 1863. Senator Voorhees of Indiana was long a representative in congress before being chosen as senator, so was Senator Allison of Iowa. The colleague of the latter, Senator Gear, was elected governor in 1878. Senators Hale and Frey of Maine were congressmen before being senators. Senator Burrows of Michigan was for several years a republican leader in the house of representatives, before being chosen senator, recently. Senator Till of New York was twice elected governor before being chosen as a member of the United States senate. Senator Sherman of Ohio was a representative before being elected to the senate in 1851. Senator Tillman, the new representative of South Carolina in the United States senate, was elected governor of South Carolina in 1890, and was the first democrat chosen there in opposition to the regular party organization. Senator Bate was elected governor of Tennessee in 1882. Senator Mills of Texas was chairman of the ways and means committee in the house of representatives and the leader of the democrats before being elected to the senate. Senator Proctor of Vermont was governor of his state from 1878 to 1880, and his colleague, Senator Morrill, was six times elected representatives before he became a senator. Senator Squire of Washington, was governor of his state when it was a territory, from 1884 to 1887.

Concerning Kissing.

The reason kissing is so pleasant, says an osculatory expert of scientific tendencies, is because the teeth, jaw bones and lips are full of nerves and when the lips of persons meet an electric current is generated.—Yonkers Gazette. Yes, and it is so confounded cheap. You don't have to have a dynamo machine, nor a battery in the house, nor a call box, nor a button to touch to ring up the central office and there is no patent on it, and the poorest person in the world can enjoy the electric current better than the millionaire and it never gets out of order. If Edison had invented kissing, it would cost \$100 a year, like the telephone, and then extra kissing would be charged up extra and if you didn't pay for it they would take out your kisasophone and disconnect you from the central office.—Exchange.

Double Dose of Luck.

Patrick F. Benson, an Oakland, Cal., lawyer, has just received information confirming the recent news that he is heir to a vast estate in England. Since the first notification was received by him on April 10 another of his titled relatives has died, leaving him a fourth interest in an \$8,000,000 estate. Six weeks ago Mr. Benson received news of the death of his granduncle, Sir John Dowles, of Scotland, who left him an interest in an estate valued at \$570,000. His attorney has now received news confirming the death of his granduncle, Sir Andrew Dowles, of Jamaica, British West Indies, who leaves him a quarter interest in his estate valued at \$8,000,000.

ARE NOT NEW WOMEN.

WIDOWS OF FAMOUS MEN OF AMERICA.

Life of Mrs. Stonewall Jackson—Mrs. Jefferson Davis—Mrs. Grant—Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. Sheridan Are Very Wealthy—Many Are Social Leaders.

(New York Correspondence.)
HE widow of one of the best-known and probably the best-loved men in America, George W. Childs, has always led such a quiet, retired life that Philadelphia as a rule know very little of her and the outside world nothing at all. Emma Bouvier Childs is a slender, little, dark-eyed woman, whose main interest in life seems to be the well being and care of her household. She has never been a society woman and has rarely been seen in society, the theater and opera having no attractions for her. She has lived in the great white marble mansion during the winter for many years, going as soon as spring came to the country seat, Wootton. Mrs. Childs has left the Philadelphia mansion for good since the death of her devoted husband, and she will soon build a house in Washington and make that city her home.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, widow of the hero of the confederacy, lives in Charlotte, N. C., with her sister, the widow of Gen. D. H. Hill. She has been busily engaged for several years in writing the life of her famous husband and has almost ruined her eyesight in her labor of love. Two little grandchildren,

pleasing in face and manner, so young in heart and thought, that it is hard to realize that she has passed so many milestones of a way sometimes weary and tough to tread. She lives in a pretty apartment, surrounded by pictures, books, and all sorts of remembrances of her distinguished husband. All of her faculties are unimpaired and she is thoroughly informed on all of the questions of the day and prepared and delighted to discuss them.

Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson was once the first lady of the land, when her uncle, James Buchanan, was president and she was charming, gracious Harriet Lane. After the death of her husband, Henry Elliott Johnson, she went back to Washington to live. She has one of the handsomest residences in the capital and goes a great deal into society.

Gen. Grant's widow, Mrs. Julia Dent Grant, divides her time between New York and Washington. She has not as yet decided in which place she will buy her future home. Mrs. Grant realized almost \$500,000 from the memorial of her husband and the government allows her a pension of \$5,000 a year. So she is quite well-to-do. She has four children and twelve grandchildren, who make her life a very full and pleasant one.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, the only girl of the Grant family, was a bride of the white house twenty years ago. She married a young Englishman and went abroad to live. Since the death of her husband the rich young widow has spent all of her time in Washington. She has a pretty home on R street and her two young daughters live with her. The only son is at school in England.

Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt is interesting, aside from her charming personality, by reason of being the widow of the richest man in America. No capitalist has yet come up to the \$200,000,000 which Mr. Vanderbilt left at his death. She lives nearly all the year around in her palace on Fifth avenue. All around her on the beautiful avenue are her children, her grandchildren and the little great-grandson, who is now 2 years old. She entertains very little, but now and then throws open her doors for some great function.

Mrs. Ward McAllister, the widow of the late social arbiter, is positively unknown to the people of New York. Although her name always appeared upon the lists of subscribers to the assembly balls and other social functions, she never appeared at one. So retired has been her life that she did not even preside over the dinner parties her husband was so fond of giving. All of her social duties have been relegated to her daughter, Miss Louise McAllister, who has inherited her father's fondness for society.

Mrs. James A. Garfield is said to be worth now \$500,000, almost all the gift of the American people. When Gen. Garfield died his estate aggregated only \$25,000. Mrs. Garfield lives in elegant but quiet style in Cleveland.

Mrs. Madeline Vinton Dahlgren, widow of the admiral, lives in Washington. She spends much of her time in literary work and writes for publication when she feels the inclination. Two of her sons married Drexel girls, bringing with them fortunes of \$2,000,000 or \$3,000,000 each, and the Dahlgrens were well provided for themselves. So the work is merely a labor of love, though the publishers are always glad to send a substantial check in return for it.

Mrs. Joseph Drexel, the beautiful widow of the great banker, lives in a magnificent house on Madison square. She is one of the best amateur musicians in America, playing with equal skill on the harp and piano. Her three daughters are all accomplished musicians, having chosen different instruments. Frequently at the different musicals Mrs. Drexel delights in giving all of the music is furnished by the family quartet.

Mrs. Leland Stanford, one of the richest widows in America, has deserted Washington, where she used to spend so much of her time, and lives most of the year in California. She is much interested in the great university on the Pacific slope, built as a memorial to her only son, Leland Stanford, Jr.

Mrs. George Hearst, widow of the California Senator, still keeps her old home in Washington, but spends most of her time in traveling on the continent or in California.

Mrs. Lucy Carnegie, sister-in-law of Andrew Carnegie, probably has the most enjoyable time of any widow in the world. She is the only woman member of the New York Yacht Club. In her yacht Dungeness she sails over the world at will. Her winter home in Florida, "Dungeness," has game preserves, stables, beautiful driveways and bridge-paths, besides all of the feminine belongings with which women love to surround themselves.

Mrs. Kingdom, the mother of Mrs. George Gould, has found her lines cast in pleasant places. The Gould family is devoted to her and she has the satisfaction of seeing her charming daughter numbered among the leaders socially and personally, as well as financially. It is doubtful if any person gets the genuine pleasure and solid comfort out of the Gould millions that the handsome widow Mrs. Kingdom does.

F. F.

Black Lake in Mexico.

In the midst of the volcanoes of Mexico is the "Lake of Ink," which covers about an acre of ground. The body of water, or ink, or whatever it is, is so covered with ashes from the adjacent volcanoes as to appear a part of the surrounding ground, which is all of the same dull gray tint. Where this liquid comes from, what its chemical properties may be, where or what the supply is, are matters of conjecture.

Mrs. John Drew at 75 is as active as a kitten. Her theatrical company owes almost all of its success to her clever dancing and exquisite acting. Mrs. Drew is to the young actress the inspiration which rare old Joe Jefferson is to the actor.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher is one of the most delightful of all the famous widows. She is 84 years of age, but so

IS QUITE GRAY NOW.

MRS. WILCOX WAS BORN IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

The Daughter of Andrew Jackson's Niece—Still Lives at the Capital and Is a Clerk in the Treasury Department.

BABY Esther Cleveland was the last child born at the White House. The first White House baby was also a girl and made her debut during the far away reign of Jackson, back in 1830. There was a space of sixty-three years between the last White House baby. Who was the first? She was the daughter of President Jackson's niece, who was the wife of Andrew Jackson Donaldson. This latter gentleman was the Thirder of his day, and performed as Jackson's private secretary. Mrs. Donaldson, Jackson's niece, not yet 20, came with her uncle to the White House to reside as his mistress. The first White House baby, Baby Donaldson, grew up and married a Mississippi gentleman once in Congress—named Wilcox. General Wilcox has now been dead fully 30 years, and Mrs. Wilcox, who was the first baby to try the White House as a place wherein to be born, has, since Grant's time, been a clerk in the Treasury Department. The first White House baby is an old lady now, and the day Baby Esther was born, she was busy at her desk in the Treasury, not 100 yards from the last baby's cradle.

Yet the first baby has witnessed much of the world. Her father, Donaldson, following his term as Jackson's private secretary, was at various European courts as minister. He came

home to plunge into politics, and once ran for the Vice-Presidency. But whether it was the property of her father or her husband, or both, the fact remains that the war swept away what riches the first White House baby—Mrs. Wilcox—possessed, and President Grant gave her the position which she now holds, and which she will probably hold until death claims the first White House baby for himself. Among Mrs. Wilcox's most ardent



MISS EDITH GRIFFIN.

with a polisher, makes the hands look very trim and pretty. The first manicuring is by all odds the most difficult. After the nails and hands are once got into good condition, fifteen minutes each Monday morning will keep them in proper condition all the week through, if only ordinary care in washing the hands, with an occasional rub from the polisher, is given.

Harmon an Able Lawyer.
The new Attorney-General of the United States, Judson Harmon, of Ohio, is one of the ablest and most popular lawyers of that State. He is 49 years of age, is about 6 feet 2 inches in height, athletic in appearance, and well preserved, though his hair is slightly tinged with gray. In any assembly he would attract attention.

The Harp of Erin.
The emblem of the harp used in Ireland comes from the fact that one of earliest lords of the country was named David, and he chose the harp for his coat of arms, in honor of Israel's David who sang so divinely.

Cecil Rhodes' Estate.
Cecil Rhodes' estate, near Cape Town, South Africa, is laid out on an ambitious scale. Among its features are a preserve for big game, containing lions and antelopes, several miles of fine avenues, a glen carpeted with violets

MRS. J. A. WILCOX.
admirers is Senator Hill, and she can boast of the distinction of having received more calls from him than any other lady in the country. Her intimate knowledge of the history of Democracy since the time of Andrew Jackson is a perfect mine of interest to the Senator, and he takes great delight in talking over the old days with her. Just before the State election last year she had a cup made from the wood which came from the doorstep of the house where Andrew Jackson was born. This she presented to Tammany, and Senator Hill made the presentation speech. Mrs. Wilcox is a fine-looking, elderly lady. She speaks with a low, sweet voice. Her flow of language is very remarkable for one at her age. In all these years of toil, since the death of her husband, she has kept up her languages, and speaks German and French just as well to-day as when she was a belle at the German court 45 years ago.

In the Wrong Place.

There is a saloon on Van Buren street, Chicago, which was formerly occupied as a mission. The man who now has the place has whitewashed the wall, on which were some religious texts, but the wash is wearing off, and one of the texts which is coming out is "I Need Thee Every Hour." An old soak with grim humor suggested to the proprietor that he should move his bar over to that side of the room.

A man is generally at his heaviest in his fortieth year.

A SLOPE BEAUTY.

Edith Griffin, Who Recently Won the Newspaper Prize.

One of the most enterprising San Francisco papers recently set out to discover the prettiest girl in California, and asked for photographs of all those likely to win the prize. The editorial rooms were promptly flooded with photographs. A committee of San Francisco citizens noted for good taste in such matters was selected to pick out the prize beauty. We print to-day the picture of the young lady selected. She is Miss Edith Griffin, daughter of O. F. Griffin, Esq., of Pomona, Cal.

How to Be One's Own Manicure.

Hot water is the first requisite, and a thorough washing or soaking of the hands. This is best attained by having the hot water poured into a basin continually for two or three minutes. The hands must be allowed to soak for fully five minutes, and it is well, instead of soap, to wash the hands very thoroughly in bran, which makes the skin soft and white. After the hands have been thoroughly cleansed, the nails should then be attended to. With a piece of orange-wood stick sharpened to a point, and a bit of jeweler's cotton rolled around the point and wet with the acid that comes for this purpose, every particle of dirt and stain should be removed. The hands must then again be washed, this time in warm, not hot, water. Scissors, very sharp and fine, must then be taken, and all loose flesh at the side of the nails carefully trimmed. The nails must be shaped in a pointed oval. All roughness must be filed away, and the flesh at the base of the nail pushed smoothly and firmly back, so that the half-moon, supposed to be a point of beauty, can be discerned. It is no longer considered good form to have so much polish on the nails that they look as though they had been buttered, as was the fashion two or three years ago. But a certain amount of polish is necessary. Rosaline put on over the entire nail and the end of the finger, then washed off again, and the nails polished briskly

with a polisher, makes the hands look very trim and pretty.



CECIL RHODES.

and hydrangeas and a museum of Cape Dutch curios and Matabele relics.

A man is generally at his heaviest in his fortieth year.

Startled the Congregation.

The new canon of Westminster, England, is credited with a ready wit. A story is told of his having once been terribly interrupted by the incessant coughing of his congregation. Whereupon he suddenly paused in his sermon, and interjected the remark:

"Last night I was dining with the Prince of Wales."

The effect was miraculous, and a deadly silence reigned as the preacher continued:

"As a matter of fact, I was not dining with the Prince of Wales last night, but with my own family. I am glad, however, to find that I have at last secured your attention."—Pearson's Weekly.

Weight of the Hair.

An interesting article was published in a Paris paper recently regarding the weight which a hair from the human head can support. "Hair," says the author, "have a force of resistance hard to believe unless one has convinced himself by the experiment." Bichet does not fear to say that nothing else, not even excepting a fibrous tissue, can support so large a weight in proportion to its volume. Grellier, who shares his opinion, has estimated that a single hair can carry a weight of 1034 decigrams (more than a hundred grams). According to Bichet, a blond hair can bear more than six ounces, and a black one still more. One can thus appreciate the great strength of the ropes which the Carthaginians made of the hair.—New York Advertiser.

Scientific and Industrial.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Aluminum is being used in making the bodies of cars.

In nearly all the arid land regions water can be obtained at a depth of 300 to 600 feet.

A Pittsburgh company has secured a large foreign contract for aluminum for army purposes.

A steel ship has been constructed in Cardiff, with the standing rigging, as well as hull, all of steel.

The castor oil plant and the tobacco plant are both looked upon by the animal world with almost unanimous disapproval.

M. de Montessus de Ballore has calculated that in the known earthquake regions of the world a shock occurs on the average every half hour.

The Simplon tunnel in Switzerland will begin two and a half kilometres from Brig and come out twenty-five kilometres from Domo d'Ossola.

A plumb-line suspended a few feet from the side of a large building inclines a little from the perpendicular, because the weight is attracted by the edifice.

There have been instances where bodies, when exhumed, have been found turned on their faces; but that has been explained as having been caused by some chemical action occurring during the process of decomposition.

The Bolivian tin mines are very rich, but they are generally situated at an altitude of over 14,000 feet above sea level, so that between high freights, lack of railroads and insufficient capital they are hardly developed at all.

A new device for utilizing coal dust for fuel is to mix coal, molasses and water, coal dust and petroleum. Another fuel mixture is that of sawdust, Irish moss, asbestos fibre and burned limestone, these being heated together and made into bricks with coal dust.

Take a polished knitting-needle and dip it into a deep vessel full of milk; withdraw it immediately in an upright position. Some of the fluid will hang on to the needle if the milk is pure, but if water has been added, even in small proportions, no milk will remain on the needle.

An engineer of the Chicago Drainage Board has figured out from careful experiments and computations that the level of the great lakes will be lowered permanently between one and a half and two inches by the big drainage canal. The effect will be greater on the upper than on the lower lakes.

While genuine hydrophobia is not understood, there is an increasing suspicion among pathologists that many cases of what is supposed to be hydrophobia are merely acute hysteria. As it is as fatal to the sufferer, however, it will make no difference what it is called unless a remedy is found for it.

Making Wall Paper.

It is very interesting to go through a wall paper factory and follow the processes of manufacture. The designs are the first things observed. Formerly there was a scarcity of these, but now there is a flood, and a manufacturer must exercise much artistic taste and business ability in making selections. Various designers have different specialties—some flowers, others architectural ideas, etc.—and of recent years architects have devoted many of their spare moments to originating wall paper designs. A complete design consists of three pieces—side wall, border and ceiling.

The general width of patterns of the side wall and ceiling as used in the trade and manufactured by American machinery is eighteen inches, and the length of the repeat in the pattern is eight, eleven and three-fourths or fourteen and three-fourths inches, as suggested by the character of the design, the shorter repeats being the most satisfactory to the trade in general. Many of the best effects are produced in papers containing only four to six colors, but as many as twenty or twenty-five are sometimes used. Each color and shade in a design means a separate roller to the manufacturer.—New York Telegram.

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The Effect of the Hard Times.

A story was recently told of how a preacher tested the effect of the hard times upon his congregation. At the conclusion of one of his sermons he said: "Let everybody in the house who pay their debts stand up." Instantly every man, woman, and child, with one exception, arose to their feet. He seated the crowd and then said: "Let every man who is not paying his debts stand up." The exception noted, a care-worn, hungry-looking individual, clothed in his last summer's suit, slowly assumed a perpendicular position and leaned upon the back of the seat in front of him. "How is it, my friend," inquired the minister, "that you are the only man in this large congregation who is unable to meet his obligations?" "I publish a newspaper," he meekly replied, "and my brethren here, who have just stood up, are all my subscribers, and—" "Let us pray," exclaimed the minister.—Independent Herald.

The Cross-Bill.

The cross-bill, an odd-looking bird by reason of the peculiarity that gives him name, is a most familiar fellow in the Adirondack wilderness. The birds come in considerable numbers about the rough camps of hunters and are upon so tame as almost to eat from the hands of strangers.

When Traveling.

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all the leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only.

Scales for weighing diamonds are so delicately poised that a hair a quarter of an inch long will turn the balance.

A GOOD APPETITE

Indicates a healthy condition of the system and the lack of it shows that the stomach and digestive organs are weak and debilitated. Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful power to tone and strengthen these organs and to create an appetite. By doing this it restores the body to health and prevents attacks of disease.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

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IT IS
THE BEST
FOOD
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INVALIDS
JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

VASELINE PREPARATIONS

In order to facilitate the public and every United States with the principal ones of the very many useful and elegant articles made by this Company, we make the following offer: For One Dollar sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, either by mail or express, the following 12 articles, carefully packed in a neat box:

- Two Cakes Vaseline Family Soap.
- One Cake Vaseline Superfine Soap.
- One ounce Tube Pomade Vaseline.
- One ounce Tube Camphorated Vaseline.
- One ounce Tube Carbolic Vaseline.
- One ounce Tube White Vaseline.
- Two ounce Tube Vaseline Camphor Ice.
- Two ounce Tube Pure Vaseline.
- One Tube Perfumed White Vaseline.
- One Jar Vaseline Cold Cream.

ALL THESE GOODS ARE OF THE REGULAR MARKET SIZE AND AT LESS SOLD BY US. These articles are the best of their kind in the world, and the buyer will find every one of them exceedingly useful and worth very much more than the price named. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 25 STATE ST., NEW YORK CITY.

EDUCATIONAL.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART

The course of instruction in this Academy, conducted by the Religious of the Sacred Heart, embraces the whole range of subjects necessary to constitute a solid and refined education. Property of the department, personal neatness and the principles of morality are objects of unceasing attention. Extensive grounds afford the pupils every facility for useful bodily exercise; their health is an object of constant solicitude, and in sickness they are attended with maternal care. Fall term opens Tuesday, Sept. 24. For further particulars, address THE SUPERIOR ACADEMY SACRED HEART, St. Joseph, Mo.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.

THE FIFTY-SECOND YEAR WILL OPEN TUESDAY, SEPT. 30, 1895. Full courses in Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil and Mechanical Engineering, Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. St. Edward's Hall for boys under 15 is unique in the completeness of its equipment. Catalogues sent free on application to REV. ANDREW MORRISSEY, C. S. C., Notre Dame, Ind.

LINEEN COLLARS

REVERSIBLE
Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso
The "LINEEN" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A Box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-five Cents.
A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name, style and size. Address REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St. New York, 27 Kilby St. Boston

SWAMP KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

At Druggists, 50c & \$1. Advice & Pamphlet Free.
Dr. Klinger & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY
Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 15 to 30 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guarantee. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fares and hotel bills, and will see that you are cured. If you have taken mercury, iodine, potash, and still have aches and pains, Pimples, Eruptions in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Eruptions, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most famous physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guarantee. Absolute proof sent sealed on collection. 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL. Cut out and send this advertisement.

Work for the STARK Nurseries

Write quick. New departure plans. STARK BROS' Nurseries, Orchards Co., Louisiana, Mo. & Rockport, Ill.

He Will Not Drown Himself.

(From the Troy, N. Y., Times.)

R. W. Edwards, of Lansingburgh, was prostrated by sunstroke during the war and it has entailed on him peculiar and serious consequences. At present writing Mr. E. is a prominent officer of Post Lyon, G. A. R., Cohoes, and a past aide-de-camp on the staff of the commander-in-chief of Albany Co. In an interview with a reporter, he said:

"I was wounded and sent to the hospital at Winchester. They sent me together with others to Washington—a ride of about 100 miles. Having no room in the box cars we were placed face up on the bottom of flat cars. The sun beat down upon our unprotected heads. When I reached Washington I was insensible and was unconscious for ten days while in the hospital. An abscess gathered in my ear and broke; it has been gathering and breaking ever since. The result of this 100 mile ride and sunstroke, was, heart disease, nervous prostration, insomnia and rheumatism; a completely shattered system which gave me no rest night or day. As a last resort I took some Pink Pills and they helped me to a wonderful degree. My rheumatism is gone, my heart failure, dyspepsia, and constipation are about gone and the abscess in my ear has stopped discharging and my head feels as clear as a bell when before it felt as though it would burst and my eyes had a shattered nervous system is now nearly sound. Look at those fingers," Mr. Edwards said, "do they look as if there was any rheumatism there?" He moved his fingers rapidly and freely and strode about the room like a young boy. "A year ago those fingers were gnarled at the joints and so stiff that I could not hold a pen. My knees would swell up and I could not straighten my leg out. My joints would squeak when I moved. I cannot begin to tell you," said Mr. Edwards, as he drew a long breath, "what my feeling is at present. I think I am now in the best right of my life and left me prime and vigorous at forty-seven I could feel no better. I was an old man and could only drag myself painfully about the house. Now I can walk off without any trouble. That in itself, continued Mr. Edwards, was great relief to give me cause for rejoicing, but when you come to consider that I am no longer what you might call nervous and that my heart is apparently nearly healthy and that I can sleep nights you may realize why I may appear to speak in extravagant praise of Pink Pills. These pills quiet my nerves, take that awful pressure from my head and at the same time enrich my blood. There seemed to be no circulation in my lower limbs a year ago, my legs being cold and clammy at times. Now the circulation there is as full and as brisk as at any other part of my body. I used to be so light-headed and dizzy from my nervous disorder that I frequently fell while crossing the floor of my house. Spring is coming and I never felt better in my life, and I am looking forward to a busy season of work."

Not for All Women.

It isn't every woman who can wear flowers. She may admire them very much, but if she be one of the warm-blooded sort she can't adorn herself with them. Upon her they will wilt and wither after the first few moments of wearing, while upon a woman of cooler pulse they will remain fresh and erect for hours. It's an interesting sight at a dinner party to watch the fate of the flowers that each guest finds beside her plate. Every woman pines them in their beauty to her bodice, but not every woman is able to keep that freshness and beauty intact. Carnations themselves will fade and droop upon a plump, high-colored woman before the bouillon is finished, while upon some pale, slender creature the most fragile roses are still crisp and upstanding by the time dessert comes around.

Educate Your Daughters.

At this season of the year parents have to decide upon and select the educational institution which their daughters are to attend for the coming years. In this connection we desire to call attention to the educational announcement in our advertising columns of the Academy of the Sacred Heart, St. Joseph, Mo. Their buildings and grounds are attractive, locality healthful, teaching in all branches thorough, and terms reasonable. Parents fortunate to select this school for the education and training of their daughters will, we are sure, be fully satisfied. Next session opens Sept. 3, 1895. For further information address Mother Superior, Academy of the Sacred Heart, St. Joseph, Mo.

Circulation.

The blood and respiration are the source of man's natural warmth, and any excess in these brings discomfort and disease. The heart sends ten pounds of blood through the arteries and veins at each beat, and it beats four times while we take one breath, and every extra ten beats of the heart beyond the normal standard in the adult, say seventy-six per minute, give one extra degree of temperature above the normal and in a man a continued pulse over this number means extra heat and a cause for it, and if this cause goes on increasing we soon find evidences of distress and fever.

WINTER WHEAT, 80 BUSHELS PER ACRE!

Did you ever hear of that? Well there are thousands of farmers who think they will reach this yield with Salzer's new hardy Red Cross Wheat. Rye 60 bushels per acre! Crimson Clover at \$3.60 per bushel. Lots and lots of grass and clover for fall seeding. Cut this out and send to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for full catalogue and sample of above wheat free. (W.N.U.)

Dancing by the Mile.

An average waltz takes one over three-quarters of a mile, a square dance makes you cover half a mile, and a galop equals a good mile. Count up for yourself how much the girl with a well-filled program traverses in an evening. Twenty dances is the average, you know. Of these about twelve are waltzes. There at once are nine miles, three galops and she has done twelve miles. Five other dances at a half mile apiece bring her to fifteen miles, to say nothing of the intermission stroll and the trips to the dressing-room to renovate one's gown and complexion.

Ladies, use the Eureka Corset Steel Protector (patent applied for). It will prevent your corset steels from breaking, and, if broke, enable you to mend them in a few minutes. Price, 10 cents. For sale by all dry goods and notion stores. Will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of price. Agents wanted. Eureka Corset Steel Protector Co., Suite 417, New Era Bldg., 7 Blue Island avenue, Chicago.

VENETIAN MOSAICS.

An Old and Beautiful Art Revived by Modern Demands.

The revival at Venice of the mosaic art, chiefly for internal and external artistic decoration of private and public buildings, goes on uninterruptedly and working in mosaic is now (our consul says) carried on in that city on a large scale and with great success, says the London Daily News. A mosaic is a work framed by the use of "tesserae" or small cubes of enamel, marble or other material and of a gold- and-silver leaf between two films of the purest glass of various colors, which are skillfully mixed on cement so as to produce the effect of a picture. The composition of human figures in different attitudes, animals, draperies or other objects requiring a careful delineation are intrusted to the best workmen and the execution of the background to less trained workmen. The splendid mosaics which are made at Venice continue to be in great demand in the artistic markets of the world for the skillful manner in which the tesserae are arranged, for their extreme beauty and delicacy of color, the rich harmony of effect and from their being nearly indestructible. The manner in which mosaics are now made for decorative purposes is quite different from the elaborate system used by the ancients, which consisted in fixing the tesserae one by one on the cement previously applied on the wall. The modern method of the Venetian school consists in executing the mosaic in the workshop by having the tesserae fixed with common paste on the section of the cartoon assigned to each workman. When all the parts of the mosaic are complete they are put together on the floor or on a special wooden frame. The mosaic, which is then a perfect representation of the original cartoon, is again divided into sections on the reverse side, marked with a progressive number and carefully packed to be sent off to the place for which it is intended. The surface of the wall where the mosaic is to be fixed is then covered with cement, into which the sections of the mosaic are uniformly pressed according to their numbers and the key-plan supplied to the fixers. When the cement has hardened the paper on which the tesserae have been pasted is gently taken off and the faithful copy of the original cartoon is again exhibited on the right side.

A TRAGEDY IN MID-AIR.

The Hawk Catches the Weasel, but Gets the Worst of It.

The weasel is a dainty and luxurious liver, in his way, says the Houston Post. He steals the freshest eggs, selects the tenderest chickens of the brood, and will sometimes kill several for a single meal, sucking the warm blood and eating only a small portion of the flesh. He is not only sly and cunning, but remarkably courageous. He will often attack an enemy much larger and stronger than himself, and he does not lose his wits even in imminent peril. This heroic quality is sometimes strikingly evinced. Two farmers in Titus County, Texas, were eating their midday meal, when they noticed a large hawk circling in the sky overhead. He was gradually narrowing his circles while approaching the ground, and it was apparent that he would soon drop upon his victim. The men looked about cautiously, without movement or noise, and presently discovered a weasel stretched out upon the warm side of a log, not far away, probably sunning himself after a long morning's sleep, for the weasel does his sleeping in the daytime and his work at night. But the weasel quietly blinked at the sun, either unconscious of the danger or indifferent to it. The farmers had just made this discovery when the hawk came gliding down, swift as an arrow, seized the weasel in his powerful talons and rose again almost perpendicularly. All seemed at an end for that weasel. Soon, however, the movements of the great bird became strange and unnatural. His wings worked rapidly and convulsively, as if making a great effort to sustain flight, then he began to sink, slowly till finally he fell straight like a plummet to the ground—dead! From under the outstretched wings crept the weasel, apparently unharmed. What had happened? The weasel had quickly stretched his long supple neck under the hawk's wing, stuck his teeth into a vital part and sucked out the life blood. The muscles of the hawk relaxed as the blood was rapidly drained. There was a last desperate effort at flight; the wings flapped uselessly in the air, and the heaviness of death brought him swiftly to the ground, very near the spot where the weasel had been basking in the sun.

Upholding His Dignity.

"This suit," said the rural justice, "is for breach in the premises. It appears to the court that he promised the widow to marry her and then run off with the postmistress."

"Yes, sir," said the weeping widow, "that he did."

"Balliff, collect \$10 out of the widow for interrupting the court. Is the postmistress present?"

"No, sir, she's on her honeymoon."

"Get \$20 worth of stamps out of her for contempt. All the lawyers present?"

"No, sir—two absent."

"All right; \$10 apiece for both. Ain't you been drinkin' balliff?"

"Just a dram, sir."

"Five dollars and costs for you. The dignity of this here court is got to be maintained!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Excusable.

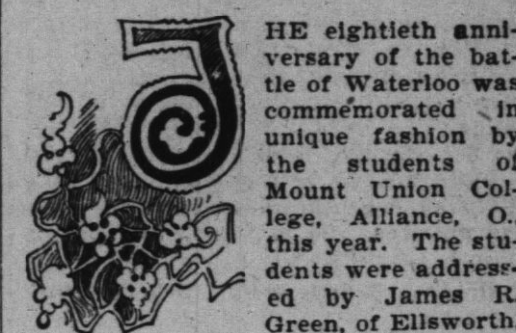
New Minister—I saw you going into a saloon yesterday, Mr. DeGood.

Mr. DeGood—Yes; my wife was off to a church society meeting, and I dropped in there for something to eat.

HE SAW WATERLOO.

UNIQUE CHARACTER AT A COLLEGE CELEBRATION.

James R. Green of Ellsworth, Ohio, Tells of the Stirring Days of the Fall of the Napoleonic Dynasty—Remembers Seeing Napoleon.



HE eightieth anniversary of the battle of Waterloo was commemorated in unique fashion by the students of Mount Union College, Alliance, O., this year. The students were addressed by James R. Green, of Ellsworth, a man who, though not a participant in the great battle, had the privilege of witnessing the thrilling events of that week in Belgium which marked the downfall of the Napoleon dynasty and who viewed the battle from a better vantage ground, perhaps, than any of the participants. Mr. Green is 97 years of age. He was born at Bolton, Lancashire, England, and entered the British navy as a midshipman at the age of 16. His ship was employed in carrying troops to the continent when news arrived that "Bony had escaped from Elba." With some other youngsters he started across Belgium to join King George's troops, and came first to Ligny, where the preliminary fighting took place. "On the morning of the 18th," said Mr. Green, "we stood on the heights some distance away from the battlefield, and took in the whole scene with a telescope which we had brought with us from our ship. We could see Napoleon on his charger riding along his lines preparing for the battle. The lines were formed and soon the field was filled with smoke and the roar of cannon reverberated through



HE SAW WATERLOO.

the hills of Belgium. In the afternoon the fierce conflict ceased and the field was a sickening sight. The green rye had been trampled down and the field was nothing but dust like the middle of the road, while the dead and wounded lay scattered thickly over the great plain. Out of the 250 pieces of artillery Napoleon lost 40,000 of his men were either dead upon the field or prisoners. I can remember distinctly of seeing Blucher, Napoleon, the Duke of Wellington and George IV. I can remember seeing George III. and his couriers riding down to the London docks upon many a morning. During the reign of William IV. I remember having seen Queen Victoria in a villa near London playing in a garden, and I have distinct remembrance of the last four ruling monarchs of the house of Hanover." Mr. Green has for many years been a resident of the United States, and frequently declares his intention to live until he is a hundred years old.

Something Is Wrong.

In a speech made at Bradford, England, the other day, Lord Salisbury said that "money is so plentiful that you can hardly get money for it. It is overflowing in the coffers of all the capitalists and all the banks. On the other side, there are the sullen ranks of the half-starved laborers, who, if that money could be employed, could be invested, would be enjoying an unrestricted industry and a happy home. But between the overflowing coffers and the half-starved, suffering laborer, there flows a black, impassable stream of distrust." This dismal picture was probably somewhat overdrawn by his lordship, but the abundance of money and want of work are factors of a situation and not of a theory. For some reason or other the enterprising spirits of the world are afraid to put money into business, whether because money is appreciating in value, cannot be confidently asserted; but it is certain that something is wrong.—Chicago Christian Advance.

River Suddenly Shifted Its Course.

Walter Graves, of Monte Vista, Colo., who was a member of the first Powell expedition that explored the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River, tells about a pumping station erected by him recently on an Indian reservation in that territory. The reservation was bounded on one side by a river, and the pump works were erected on the banks adjoining the reservation. The cost was several thousands of dollars, and the outlook was promising for the Indians whose lands were to be irrigated. One night, however, a big storm, such as are common to that locality, came up, resulting in a rousing spring freshet. The next morning Mr. Graves awoke to find his pumping station high and dry upon a sandy plain. During the night the river had shifted its course and was flowing a mile away from the reservation.

Great State Papers.

"The original McKinley tariff law is written on parchment similar to that of the Sherman law, and like it, it is bound into a big book that contains the original documents of many other laws. It fills sixty-three of these large parchment sheets, and the engrossing of it was done by three different clerks. The title of the bill is, 'An Act to Reduce the Revenues and to Equalize Duties.' It is attested in the same manner as the Sherman law, and signed by Speaker Reed, Vice-President Morton, and President Harrison. The Wilson bill, which supplants the McKinley bill, fills about as many pages of the heavy unruled parchment, which, by-the-way,

we send to England to buy. The Wilson bill mentions almost every article of commerce that one can think of, grouping similar things into paragraphs, and naming the duties that shall be paid upon each. There is a long list of articles on which there is no duty.

"Proclamations by the President of the United States have maintained one form since the foundation of the Government. The original Emancipation Proclamation issued by President Lincoln is written upon very heavy white unruled paper that is folded once. The fold is at the left, like a sheet of four-paged letter-paper, and each page is ten by fourteen inches in size. It begins, as do all Presidential proclamations, 'By the President of the United States of America—A Proclamation.'

"The first line is written with a pen in a bold hand, and the words, 'A Proclamation,' form a line of themselves—printing characters, although executed with a pen. It proclaims that on a certain date, and under certain conditions, a race is free from bondage, but it nowhere calls itself an 'Emancipation Proclamation.' That is a popular name given to this, one of the most famous of State papers. The text is in the handwriting of Secretary Seward—a hand that was strikingly like that of Mr. Lincoln.

Helen Keller Studying Vocal Expression.

Helen Keller, the young Alabama girl, who was born deaf, dumb and blind, and whose remarkable mental development has attracted the attention of many people of note in this country, is now studying vocal expression at a famous school for the deaf on one of the handsomest avenues in New York City. She articulates remarkably well considering her infirmities, and at a reception given in the school recently was able to distinguish and call by name about 100 people whom she had previously met. She hears by holding her fingers over the mouth of the person addressing her, and her facility in understanding what is said to her is little short of miraculous. All teachers of the deaf agree in awarding the highest praise to her teacher, Miss Sullivan, who is constantly with her. Some of Helen's compositions reveal beautiful thought, and show that excellent mental strength sits behind the closed eyes.

Old Soldiers Numerous in Missouri.

Missouri is a great country for soldiers. During the great civil war it would appear that almost the entire male population of sufficient age was called on to bear arms. Between the Union and Confederate forces there was, as Phil Kearny phrased it, "lovely fighting along the whole line." There was no community that did not experience the sights and sounds, the excitement and alarms of war. After hostilities had ceased the military element was largely re-enforced from beyond the Mississippi. In those days Missouri was considered a new country and was sought by immigrants. Certain portions of the State were counted as "homestead country." The disbanded soldiers of both armies came to Missouri. This gave the State a great martial population.

The Japanese Are Able.

F. L. Coombs, ex-Minister to Japan, says that as to opportunities now in Japan for the average American, they are not good, as the Japanese are themselves back of every new enterprise, like the introduction of electricity, and others meant to develop the empire. "The Japanese have the money, too, to push forward these things," said Mr. Coombs. "They do not have to borrow it. Their exports last year exceeded the imports by \$20,000,000 and sums like this in a small country, among economical people count a good deal."

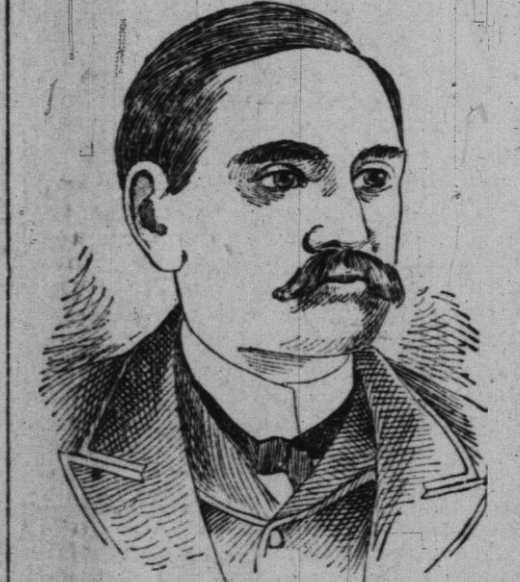
Grateful to His Feelings.

After all the expenses of the recent Boston testimonial to the author of "America" were paid surplus funds remained to the amount of \$1,600. The committee, after due consideration, determined that the best use that the money could be put to would be to send it to Dr. Smith. So that was done, and the money was acknowledged by the venerable gentleman as a "token of appreciation highly grateful to my feelings."

TOMAS PALMA.

Recently Proclaimed President of the Cuban Republic.

Tomas Estrada Palma, recently proclaimed President of the Cuban Republic by the insurgents, lives in Central Valley, N. Y. There he directs a large seminary for the education of wealthy Cubans. Senor Palma was born in



T. E. PALMA, PRESIDENT OF CUBA. Bayamo, Cuba, in 1835. During the last revolution he was constantly in the field. His valor and natural ability to handle soldiers attracted the attention of his countrymen, and he was named for one office after another until finally he was proclaimed president of the Republic. In 1877 he was captured and imprisoned. When the war ended he was freed, and came to this country. Senor Palma is married and has five bright children. He is an interesting talker and his manners are those of a courtier.

Du Quesne Lawn.

Chautauqua Lake is to have another summer resort, to be known as Du Quesne Lawn, named after the Du Quesne Lawn Association of Pittsburgh. It will be situated near Chautauqua, on what was formerly the Potter farm. The ground has already been laid out into parks and lots for cottages.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WANTED, 10,000 BABIES.

Vaccinate 5,000, Let the Others Alone!

Then Compare Results.

Secretary M. R. Levenson of the Anti-Vaccination Society of America has sent to the boards of health all over the country a circular containing the following proposal:

"That there be selected 10,000 children, in similar conditions of life, at the ages of (say) 3 months to 1 year; at present unvaccinated, the parents or other lawful guardians of 5,000 of whom shall be willing and of the other 5,000 unwilling that they shall be vaccinated; that the first 5,000 shall be vaccinated by health officers, the other 5,000 to continue unvaccinated; that the whole 10,000 be kept, so far as the parents will permit, under the observation of boards and of physicians to be selected by the society; that the vital statistics of these 10,000 children be then published yearly."

Mr. Levenson believes that the testimony so gathered will be conclusive as to the advantages and dangers of vaccination.

Skinny Sufferers Saved.

Tobacco users as a rule are away below normal weight because tobacco destroys digestion and causes nerve irritation that saps brain power and vitality. You can get a quick, guaranteed relief by the use of No-To-Bac, and then if you don't like your freedom and improved physical condition you can learn the use of tobacco over again, just like the first time. No-To-Bac sold under guarantee to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

The Senator's Dance.

Senator Dubois says that his jesting promise to Miss Carlisle to lead a minuet at her home in Washington in aid of a monument fund nearly ruined his political prospects at home. The opposition papers in Idaho charged him with shamefully neglecting his constituents for the frivolities of society, and a populist convention passed resolutions denouncing him and his minuet. Altogether he had a hard time of it, and one newspaper remarked: "If they will try Dubois on the lariat polka or a pot-cake reel he will perform much more satisfactorily. He was brought up in a rattlesnake country and can make a backward jump of nine feet."—Ex.

Educational.

Attention of the reader is called to the announcement of Notre Dame University in another column of this paper. This noted institution of learning enters upon its fifty-second year with the next session, commencing Sept. 3, 1895. Parents and guardians contemplating sending their boys and young men away from home to school would do well to write for particulars to the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, before making arrangements for their education elsewhere. Nowhere in this broad land are there to be found better facilities for cultivating the mind and heart than are offered at Notre Dame University.

The Astor Residence.

The old Astor residence, which is being torn down to make way for John Jacob's big hotel, was erected in 1854 for William Astor. This block takes up on Fifth avenue 100 feet, and on Thirty-fourth street 175 feet. In addition to this seven additional houses, numbering from 2 to 14 inclusive, are being torn down, making the total frontage on the avenue 100 feet and on Thirty-fourth street 350 feet.—New York Press.

The inventor of perforated bed-clothing declares that it has this advantage: It permits the vapor of perspiration to escape, and thus prevents the sleeper from incurring rheumatism.

Metal Wheels for your Wagons

Any size you want, 20 to 36 inches high. Tires 8 to 10 inches wide—hubs to fit any axle. Saves cost many times in a season to have set of low wheels to fit your wagon for hauling grain, fodder, manure, hogs, etc. No reetting of tires. Call for free Address: Empire Mfg. Co., P. O. Box 33, Quincy Ill.

"Hitch Your Wagon to a Star,"

as Emerson said,—that is, don't be content with any bicycle except the best one made—the COLUMBIA. Matchless as these famous bicycles have been in past years, you will rub your eyes when you see the quality and beauty of the 1895 models—\$100.

POPE MFG. CO.

General Offices and Factories, HARTFORD, CONN. NEW YORK, CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO, PROVIDENCE, BUFFALO.

You need the Columbia Catalogue, a work of art that shows every detail of peerless Columbias and superb Hartfords. The book is free if you call at a Columbia agency; by mail for two-cent stamp.

Man's life is a constant trial, and all his neighbors are on the jury.—Texas Siftings.

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Condemning another is only a roundabout way of bragging on yourself.—Col. Snort.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

It is a lamentable fact that pride of origin wears patent leather boots and begs its tobacco.—Ex.

Coe's Cough Balsam. Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

When a public man has lost his grip he will not do much handshaking with constituents.—Ex.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money returned. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10 cents.

The most dangerous "charge of the light brigade" is that made by the gas-oil clerk.—Texas Siftings.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—JENNIE PINKARD, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

To win a wager, a painter in Saco, Me., sucked 36 eggs in seven minutes and 55 seconds.

Walking would often be a pleasure were it not for the soles. These soles are easily removed with Hindereen's. See at druggists.

The tallest tree in the world is the great eucalyptus, in Gippsland, Australia. It is 450 feet high.

The more one uses Parker's Ginger Tonic the more its good qualities are revealed in all falling colds, indigestion, pain and every kind of weakness.

The electric cooking stove roasts and bakes to perfection. The cost of running it is seven cents an hour.

FITZ—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Nervousness, Tremors and Stuttering cured. Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 231 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A noted pianist says that the sound of the instrument is marred if the piano is left close to the wall. It should be at least three inches from the wall.

A glass has one compensation—everybody else can see through the device.



Old Rip Van Winkle went up into the Catskill mountains to take a little nap of twenty years or so, and when he awakened, he found that the "crucial war was over," the monthly magazines had "fought it over" the second time and "blown up" all the officers that had participated in it. This much is history, and it is also an historical fact that it took the same length of time, for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to become the most celebrated, as it is the most effective, Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy of the age. In purifying the blood and in all manner of pimples, blotches, eruptions, and other skin and scalp diseases, scrofulous sores and swellings, and kindred ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" manifests the most positive curative properties.

Do You Want a...

...FARM

—IN—
Texas, Tennessee,
Alabama, Virginia,
OR ANY OTHER STATE?

If So
...THE "BIG FOUR" ROUTE

Can help you to secure valuable information in regard to lands for farming, manufacturing, mining and home purposes. Descriptive pamphlets will be sent on application, and lowest rates quoted for passengers and household goods. We want to help you find a pleasant home, and sell you tickets when you move. Write to

E. O. McCORMICK, D. B. MARTIN, Passenger Traffic Mgrs. Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agt.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

LEWIS' 98% LYE
POWERED AND PREPARED (PATENTED)
The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. It will make the best perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.
PENNA. SALT MFG. CO.
Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases, itching, dandruff, etc., and \$1.00 at Druggists.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS
Washington, D. C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, city since.

Sollicitors to introduce Buggy Paints, Etc. SELF SHINING MFG. CO., Louisville, Ky.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, VOL. X, NO. 30

When Answering Advertisements, Kindly Mention this Paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Gout Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

IN A HERO'S NAME.

AN EQUESTRIAN FIGURE OF W. S. HANCOCK.

Uncle Sam will Pay \$49,000 for it—American Sculptors in a Competition for a Statue of Gen. Sheridan to Be Erected in Chicago.

ANOTHER imposing equestrian statue is to be added to those already erected in Washington in memory of our great commanders. This one is the statue of the late General Winfield S. Hancock, which will be ready for the unveiling next fall.

The sculptor, Mr. Ellicott of Washington, over a year ago submitted his model to a committee, who promptly accepted it. The contract with the government was for the payment of \$49,000, the sculptor to make the statue and pedestal and to meet the expenses of casting it into bronze. The pedestal will be of granite and will stand about 19 feet 2 inches high, and the height of the whole from the ground to the tip of the rider's head will be 26 feet and 10 inches.

The statue, as it now stands, rests on a circular platform, which revolves on wheels so that it can be easily moved. The clay is a grayish hue, something like the bronze itself, and to glance at the figure hastily one would imagine that the casting had already been done. The surface is slightly roughened, but were it polished it would gleam like metal. This clay is made by a Frenchman, and is of a very peculiar composition that never dries, and is always soft for the sculptor's hands.

It is sold for twelve and a half cents a pound when purchased in large quantities, but when bought in smaller lots the price is much higher. Mr. Ellicott purchased two tons of the composition to be used in the creation of the statue, and when the work is completed and



THE EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK, TO BE ERECTED IN WASHINGTON.

the cast taken the clay model will be broken up to be used again for another figure.

A plaster cast will be taken to the Gorham Manufacturing Company at Providence, and there other molds will be made and castings taken until the bronze is ready to be brought forth, a perfect fac-simile of the model which now stands in the studio. Everything is made by a pattern and even the bridle and bits must be made by the sculptor's hands.

The large sword which hangs by the rider's side is carved of wood and has the clay finishings, so that every detail will be complete for the workers in the metal. Every button is patterned after those in use when Hancock was in command, and every part of the costume and equipment is correct from the strictest military standpoint.

The horse represents a fine animal, and Ellicott says that it took him over four years to find one that suited him for such a purpose.

Besides this statue, Mr. Ellicott has a small statuette or sketch, as he calls it, of Gen. Sheridan. The millionaire to that city a statue of Sheridan, and Charles Yerkes of Chicago has given many sculptors have entered the competition. The figure chosen by Mr. Ellicott is that of a charger in a headlong plunge over a piece of broken and fallen cannon; the rider is swinging one arm back and waving his sword high above his head, while with the other hand he is holding the reins. This conception is designed to represent "Sheridan's ride," and the model will be submitted to Mrs. Sheridan, who lives in Washington. If she likes the figure it will be accepted.

Sculptor Ellicott has received an invitation from the chairman of the committee of the Society of the Army of Tennessee to compete for a statue of Gen. W. T. Sherman, which is a cost \$100,000, the money having already been raised.

There has been of late a movement on foot among the friends of Hancock looking to the removal of his remains from Norristown, Pa., to the National Cemetery at Arlington, and toward placing these of his wife, who is buried

at St. Louis, by his side. The latter, however, would be in direct opposition to military regulations.

GOVERNMENT KEEPS CATS.

How an Ingenious Iowa Man Proposed to Save It Money.

The postoffice department is in receipt of a unique communication from C. L. Fox of West Liberty, Iowa. Mr. Fox appears to be of an ingenious turn of mind and a patriotic disposition, and he noticed with grief that the government appropriates \$5 annually for the support of the St. Paul postoffice cat. He writes that he has been experimenting for several years with a preparation for the sure cure of rats, and has now perfected it. Believing that the department might save money by adopting his preparation, and cutting off the supplies from the postoffice cats, he offers it to the department for the small sum of \$250. The money is not to be paid until the stuff is given a fair trial. The St. Paul office is not the only one which receives an annual appropriation for its cat. The New York cat receives the stipend of \$9 annually, and should be comparatively well off. But as there are some twenty-five stations and thirty substations where assistants must be kept, the New York cat is no better off than his Omaha sister, who is allowed \$2.50 per annum. The Richmond (Va.) cat, which is reported to be of the F. F. V.'s, gets \$4. Nearly all of the postoffices in the country have attached to them office cats. For most of them small items are included in the miscellaneous list. Those who are not so provided must depend upon the supply of rats for a living, eked out by the tips from the lunch baskets of the clerks and carriers. In this letter Mr. Fox does not say what would become of these feline employees of the government if his cure should be adopted, but it is probable that poor Tom and Tabby, their occupation gone, would be compelled to forsake their former homes in the post-offices and seek a precarious living on the wharves, in the warehouses, or elevators, or anywhere that rats are plentiful.—Washington Post.

WOOD FOR CLOTHES.

WONDERS OF NATURE BEING UNVEILED.

A New Process by Which Silk Is Produced from Wood—Already Extensively Used—Costs Less Than Other Silks.



PROCESS has been discovered by which a material closely resembling silk may be manufactured from wood. Even now women are walking about the streets of European cities in the most elaborate gowns of silk in the manufacture of which the worm had no part. In fact, the silkworm has lost its occupation. The palm for this valuable discovery in chemical science must go to Switzerland, for a native of Zurich, Dr. Lehner by name, is the inventor of the process.

Some years ago he began to make observations on the habits and physical characteristics of the silkworm and became deeply interested in the subject. He discovered the chemical action which took place in the worm in producing its cocoon, and at odd times sought to counterfeit the work of nature. So convinced did he become of the feasibility of his ideas that he soon abandoned all other work and devoted his time to this single study, in which he has achieved a signal triumph. In the process of manufacturing the new fabric the principal ingredients used are sprucewood pulp, cotton or jute waste, etc., combined with a large quantity of alcohol. The use of the substantial or solid materials mentioned creates a market for what was hitherto of no use whatever, being burned in factory furnaces to get it out of the way.

Spruce sawdust now has a market value, for this, as well as the other materials, are digested by a chemical process in which alcohol plays an important part. The material thus digested is so much like the cocoon spun by the silkworm that when the two are placed side by side in a finished state it takes an expert to determine which is which. The artificial material at one state is in a liquid state, and of a density about equal to the ordinary syrup of commerce. When in this state a machine of Dr. Lehner's invention, which may be called an artificial silkworm, comes into play. This machine, which is very simple in construction, requiring so little attention that it can be kept at work with about as much labor as is devoted to a twenty-four hour clock, performs exactly the same mechanical work that a silkworm does. It draws from the liquid a continuous, unbroken thread of even diameter and unlimited length. As this thread is spun another portion of the machine takes it up and twists it into any desired thickness of yarn with perfect regularity. Thus the fabric can be made of any desired weight or thickness, so that it will be seasonable at all times.

This artificial silk has been spun in Bradford, England, and worked up into a large variety of fabrics. In the dyeing, weaving and finishing of these no special treatment has been found necessary. It has been dyed in all imaginable shades and colors, and owing to the peculiar qualities of the material it takes a dye more readily and gives a more brilliant effect than the natural article. In texture it is the equal of the best of Chinese and Italian silks, being soft and silken to the touch. It is expected that it will be used largely in combination with natural silk and cotton for producing broadcloth effects. These latter have been so expensive lately as to be out of reach of all but the fattest purses. The new invention will greatly reduce the cost. It would seem that this new process would give an immense impetus to the manufacture of textile fabrics all over the world, and it probably will, but Dr. Lehner also differs from the average inventor in that he combines financial cunning with his remarkable genius, so that every yard of this new material made will put pennies into his pocket.

Patents on the process have been obtained in most of the European countries, and an application for one in the United States is now on file at Washington, as well as in the patent office of the Canadian government. A company with a capital stock of \$1,500,000 is about to be formed in Montreal to manufacture the material. There has already been formed in England a company having a capital stock of \$500,000, the inventor receiving \$160,000 in cash and \$180,000 in full paid shares, the remaining \$200,000 being used as a working capital.

Cleveland's Generosity.

There is no fund to pay the expenses of the funeral of a cabinet officer, while on the other hand, deceased senators and congressmen and senators are buried at public expense, each such funeral costing about \$7,000. In the case of the Gresham funeral not a dollar of its expenses will be allowed to fall on the slender estate which he left. It is understood that President Cleveland himself insisted on defraying the cost, save for the funeral train, which was tendered by J. W. Doane, the Pullman magnate, and its transportation, which was the voluntary act of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad company.

Kept His Word.

A Kansas man advertised in the local paper that he would move his stock and fixtures the next day and within twenty-four hours the town was visited by a double-barreled cyclone, and he kept his word. And yet people inquire if advertising is remunerative.

SINGING FOR PHONOGRAPHS.

A Milwaukee Vocalist Whose Trade Is to Sing Into the Machines.

Away out in the extreme northwest part of the city, near the Milwaukee railroad tracks, Silas Leachman puts in four or five hours every day singing at the top of his lungs, though not a soul is in hearing but his wife, says the Chicago Tribune. When he gets tired of singing he varies the proceedings by preaching a negro sermon, or gives an imitation of an Irish wake, and altogether conducts himself in a way that would lead the neighbors to consider him a fit subject for an insane asylum—if there were any neighbors, but there are not. This is the very reason Mr. Leachman chose the lonely spot for his residence. No one ever goes out there to hear him sing, and yet he is getting rich at it. He earns something over \$50 a day, though he never sees one of his auditors. Mr. Leachman sings for phonographs, and as he has a monopoly of the business in the west he contrives to keep busy, and has even been heard to express a wish that he were twins. He has better protection in his monopoly than a copyright or an injunction, or unlimited legal talent could afford. Nature gave him the peculiar qualities that enable him to reproduce his voice perfectly on the wax cylinders. Hundreds of persons have attempted to break in on his profitable monopoly, but the result of their efforts put an effectual stop to their attempts. And so Mr. Leachman goes on enjoying the monopoly and reaping the profits thereof.

There are four other men in the east that also do work for the phonographs, but while they have to have a man to play the piano while they sing, another to make the announcement, another to change the cylinders and a fourth to keep the machines in order, Mr. Leachman is the entire show in himself. Furthermore, he can give an unlimited number of impersonations, while the other four men are limited to a few specialties each. Mr. Leachman is a natural mimic, and therein lies the secret of his success. He sings ballads, negro melodies, and Irish, Chinese and Dutch dialect songs. He plays his own accompaniment on the piano and takes care of the machines. He prepares three "records," as the wax cylinders are called, at one time. To do this three phonographs are placed near the piano with the horns at one side, pointing away from the keyboard, at an angle of 45 degrees. The horns have to be placed very carefully, for a fifth of an inch makes a great difference in the tone the cylinders will reproduce. When the horns have been adjusted exactly right, Mr. Leachman seats himself at the piano, and, turning his head away over his right shoulder begins to sing as loud as he can, and that is pretty loud, for he is a man of powerful physique and has been practicing loud singing for four years. He has been doing this work until his throat has become calloused so that he no longer becomes exhausted after singing a short time. As soon as he has finished one song he slips off the wax cylinders, puts on three fresh ones without leaving his seat and goes right on singing until a passing train compels him to stop for a short time. In the four years he has been in the business he has made nearly 250,000 records. So great is the demand for them that he cannot fill his orders. It is such exceedingly hard work that he cannot sing more than four hours a day. He gets 35 cents for every cylinder he prepares. He has a repertoire of 420 pieces, and his work is put on the market under a score of names. He has a remarkable memory, and after once hearing a song can not only repeat the words and music correctly, but can imitate excellently the voice and expression of the singer.

GRATEFUL TO HIS CAPTORS.

Criminal Wanted to Give His Watch to the Officer Who Arrested Him.

The influence of Sherlock Holmes seems to have spread among the criminal classes. As a rule convicted swindlers do not have any special feeling of gratitude toward the detectives who run them to earth, but there is one English sinner, who goes under the name of Dean, who seems to have a just regard for the efficiency of the police force. At the conclusion of his trial in Manchester the other day, just after he had been convicted and sentenced, in severe words of condemnation upon him, Dean addressed the court and asked permission to bestow his gold watch and chain, together worth, as he said, more than £80, upon the detective who had arrested him. Dean's little speech was concluded after this fashion: "This brave fellow deserves such a present, seeing that he has succeeded where more than half his brother officers have failed within the past year and a half." Naturally the court refused to allow the present to be made, and as the prisoner was led away he shook his head sadly and exclaimed: "It is shameful for the English that the detectives who serve them so well, should be rewarded so poorly."

A Pastor in Trouble.

His strange translation of church discipline and utterances from the pulpit have brought Rev. F. E. Beebe, a Baptist minister of Delaware, O., into trouble, and his ordination papers have been asked for. He has retired thirty or forty of his wealthy parishioners because they belong to Knights of Pythias lodges and Masonic organizations. Although the Mt. Vernon Baptist association has voted his "silent," Mr. Beebe refuses to deliver up his papers. He is a wealthy man, being considered worth \$60,000, and owner of considerable land in Dakota, Indiana and Illinois.

YEARS OF INTENSE PAIN.

Dr. J. H. Watts, druggist and physician, Humboldt, Neb., who suffered with heart disease for four years, trying every remedy and all treatments known to himself and fellow-practitioners; believes that heart disease is curable. He writes: "I wish to tell what your valuable medicine has done for me. For four years I had heart disease of the very worst kind. Several physicians I consulted, said it was Rheumatism of the Heart. It was almost unendurable; with shortness of breath, palpitations, severe pains, unable to sleep, especially on the left side. No pen can describe my sufferings, particularly during the last months of those four weary years. I finally tried



DR. J. H. WATTS.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and was surprised at the result. It put new life into and made a new man of me. I have not had a symptom of trouble since and I am satisfied your medicine has cured me for I have now enjoyed, since taking it

Three Years of Splendid Health.

I might add that I am a druggist and have sold and recommended your Heart Cure, for I know what it has done for me and only wish I could state more clearly my suffering then and the good health I now enjoy. Your Nerve and other remedies also give excellent satisfaction." J. H. WATTS, Humboldt, Neb., May 9, '94.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.00 bottles for \$5.00, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which unites one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a

Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Builder

and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address: ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL. For sale by A. L. WALLER, Barrington, Ill.

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