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A human soul without education is like marble in the quarry, which shows none of its inherent beauties till the skill of the polisher fetches out the colors, makes the surface shine, and discovers every ornamental cloud, spot and vein that runs through the body of it.

EXERCISE to be beneficial in the highest sense, should be for itself alone; it must not be work in any sense; it should pursue its own objects, and no other; it should be made a pleasure, and not a labor; it should be utterly divorced from ulterior notions of economizing, expended powers; and this should never more firmly be insisted on than in the case of those abnormal creatures who say they take no pleasure, except in useful work.

The United States has escaped Militarism, but military sentiment is vastly stronger in the community than it was thirty years ago as the result of the war. In 1860 the man who had seen service was a notability in his community. To-day the veteran is encountered in every walk of life. Our little regular army is twice as strong as it was before the war and enjoys twenty times as much consideration as was accorded it in 1860.

ONE school of educationists maintain that the only thing to be aimed at is to enable the student to earn his living; another plead for the culture and training of every faculty, physical, mental and spiritual. Every country where a system of public education prevails has had to settle in some way the question of secular as against religious education. Opinions of the results of educational advantages and the method by which these results are to be obtained are as various as are the conditions of the people interested.

In England it has been the custom for generations for farmers to employ women and children in the fields at a few cents a day, for all work except that which it was impossible for them to perform. So few men are employed in the winter that in many districts it is the custom for a large number of families to go to the workhouse during that season. The degrading and evil results of such a system are apparent and far-reaching as is any system, which makes women and children the support of the family to the exclusion of the men.

It is quite possible to construct an argument to prove that education is actually the cause of crime. If a man could not write he could not forge, nor would a boy read pernicious literature if he could read none. The trouble with this argument is that it carries us too far. A blind man is removed from many temptations to wrong-doing and a bad ridden invalid is not likely to commit crimes of violence. Nobody, therefore, argues that blindness or infirmity is a desirable condition. There is no blessing which malevolent ingenuity is not capable of turning into a curse. There are, nevertheless, some useful lessons to be learned from the figures which show that the spread of education has not prevented the increase of crime.

Is THERE any handsome people on the face of the globe? Now we may set aside the black and yellow and polychrome races in general, many of whom are well shaped, and like bronze statues to look upon, but who do not come up to the Aryan standard in features and color. Leaving these children of nature out of the question, it may be confessed that there is no race among whom beauty is common. If the ancient Greeks were like their statues, then there was once a beautiful race, but it is not certain that they did not idealize themselves a good deal. There is the more reason to guess this, as, when they have to represent a barbarian, say a Gaul or a German, or a professional prize-fighter, they make these people as handsome as themselves, though in a rougher way. There is a famous bronze statue of a boxer, who might be taken for an orator or a poet were it not for his heavy metal-studded gloves. Thus it may be deemed that there is a great proportion of the ideal in these statues, vases, coins and figurines, where everyone is so graceful and goodly. Every nation has a high opinion of its own charms.

Hansen For Alderman

Johnson for Assessor; Goodjohn for Collector; Youngquist for Supervisor; and Calhoun for Town Clerk.

Irving Park, Almira, Montrose and Bowmanville All Represented—Harmony Should Now Prevail.

The Aldermanic and Town conventions were both held last Saturday evening in Sedlock's hall, Almira, and were quite largely attended, considerable interest being manifested, by people of all classes, many of whom never before bothered themselves about politics or ward officers.

The Aldermanic convention was called first, Mr. Alfred A. Ellsworth of Pennock in the chair, and Mr. I. C. King of Irving Park, and J. S. Stubs of Avondale, secretaries.

For Alderman, three candidates were nominated, Messrs. Henry Esdohr of Jefferson Park, C. N. Loucks of Irving Park, and Fred Hansen of Avondale.

On the first formal ballot cast the vote stood as follows:

Esdohr	30
Loucks	30
Hansen	8

There being 68 delegates to the convention, 35 votes were necessary for a nomination, and consequently the ballot was proceeded with.

Twenty ballots were taken without any one receiving the requisite number, and, as there appeared to be no prospect of a termination, Mr. Esdohr, in the interest of harmony, withdrew at the beginning of the 21st ballot in favor of Mr. Hansen.

The 21st ballot resulted as follows:

Hansen	35
Loucks	33
Total	68

First and Last Ballots by Precincts.

Below will be found the first and twenty-first ballots by precincts.

FIRST BALLOT.		
	Hansen	Esdohr
First precinct,	15	5
Second precinct,	1	5
Third precinct,	15	5
Fourth precinct,	4	3
Fifth precinct,	8	2
Sixth precinct,	10	2
Seventh precinct,	5	5
Totals	68	30

TWENTY-FIRST BALLOT.		
	Hansen	Loucks
First precinct,	12	3
Second precinct,	3	5
Third precinct,	15	2
Fourth precinct,	5	2
Fifth precinct,	8	2
Sixth precinct,	10	2
Seventh precinct,	5	5
Totals	58	33

Hansen's majority, 2.

The Town Ticket.

After the close of the Aldermanic contest the Town convention was called to order by Mr. Fred Wheaton, and the same chairman and secretaries who officiated at the previous convention were re-elected.

The Town ticket nominated was as follows:

Assessor—William Johnson of Montrose.

Collector—William Goodjohn of Almira.

Supervisor—P. J. Youngquist of Bowmanville.

Clerk—Daniel Calhoun of Irving Park.

Mr. Theodore Schultz of Jefferson Park was elected Town Committee-man.

A sketch of the lives of the several candidates will appear in next week's issue of the Times.

The Democratic Ticket.

At last the twelve remaining Democrats of the Twenty-seventh ward have gained sufficient courage to gather together in a down-town saloon and stimulate themselves into nominating what they are pleased to style an Aldermanic and Town ticket.

For alderman they have named Mr. Leonidas Thomas of Irving Park, who, it will be remembered, sat cheek-by-jowl with Bill McGraw in the village Board of Trustees, and is principally known for his opposition to annexation, owing no doubt to having some iron in the 'ol' or some favorite ordinance to pass. It may also be well to remember that he was instrumental in foisting upon an unfortunate public an utterly worthless engineer in the person of one Elder.

For Supervisor Bobby Alting, the 'Democratic Boss,' has been trotted out and to his tender mercies will be confided the widows and orphans, and,

so doubt, he will do his utmost to sole them. Dan Booth, Jr., of like Jack-in-the-box, bobs up and down, and is elected to the position of Collector, an office for which he has years had a chronic itching. Others, Sigwalt for Assessor, and for Town Clerk, little is said, and consequently little can be said.

DES PLAINES.

There was a good attendance at the meeting of the Citizens' association last Monday evening. Present were: occupied the chair. E. C. Schaefer, Garland, Jr., G. Pfinghaup, and Frank Garland were admitted to membership by ballot. There was a discussion as to whether it was stated that there had been two petitions presented, one asking that the establishment of a township high school be submitted to the voters at the next town meeting. The other petition asks that Park Ridge may unite with Norwood in locating a high school. On motion the committee on railroad grounds was instructed to request the railroad company to remove all unnecessary obstructions from their track from Graceland street to Des Plaines avenue. There was a ballot taken for candidates for ward officers, and the following named persons received the endorsement of the association for the offices herein named: President of the Board, Thomas M. Trustees, William Hall, H. W. Bennett, and M. H. Brown; Clerk, E. C. Schaefer; Police Magistrate, H. C. Schaefer. A committee from the Citizens' association at Park Ridge was present for the purpose of uniting with the association in nominating a ticket for town officers. A committee was appointed to confer with the Park Ridge committee and they returned that an agreement had been made whereby the second precinct was to have the offices of Collector and School Trustee, and the other candidates to be selected by the Citizens' association at Des Plaines. The following persons were nominated: Supervisor, Lewis Poyer; Town Clerk, E. Bennett; Assessor, Michael H. Schaefer; Collector, John Morey; Commissioner of Highways, Henry Wille; Township Trustee of Schools, Cord Hulman.

A caucus for the nomination of township officers was held at Schaefer's hall on Tuesday last at 7 p.m. Only one of the candidates agreed to run by the Citizens' association was nominated at this meeting. The ticket is the ticket: Supervisor, A. H. Town Clerk, Thomas Keefe; Assessor, William Hammer; Collector, H. H. Brown; Commissioner of Highways, Henry Wille; Township Trustee of Schools, C. Hulman. The second precinct will, in all probability, have no other ticket in the field.

Mrs. R. L. Gibbs of Palatine, who on friends in Des Plaines last Tuesday. A birthday party was given by Mrs. M. Elizabeth Scott, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Scott, at the residence, on Tuesday evening, March 15. It was a merry gathering and the time passed pleasantly away with interludes, games, etc., and refreshments the spacious dining room was cleared and the guests were seated at the tables. The tables were set with a beautiful silver service, a gold bowl, a valuable hanging lamp, and a gold ring of rare design and workmanship. It was a sort of family gathering of cousins, but each cousin had the privilege of inviting a friend of his or her own choosing, which invitations were all joyfully accepted. The cousins present were the Misses Hattie and Jessie Curtis, Barbara and Genevieve Webster; Messrs. D. F. George and Arthur Webster, Benjamin and Robert Burke, Robbie Curtis and Edwin Jones. The others invited were: Misses Ella Thomas, Edna Whitcomb, Hattie and Alice Bennett, Carrie and Virgie Jefferson, and Olive Murdoch; Messrs. H. T. Bennett, G. M. Whitcomb, James G. Winchell and Price Allison.

Miss Stella Campbell, a former teacher of the public school, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Des Plaines.

The leap year party given by the young ladies of Des Plaines last Friday evening, was well attended, and all who were present were unanimous in the conclusion that it was one of the pleasantest parties of the season. There were twenty-seven couples participating, the neighboring village of Park Ridge being well represented. Two young ladies from Palatine were present, one from Irving Park, one from Riverside and one gentleman from Blue Island. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee were served by the young ladies during intermission.

An ordinance has been passed by the Village Board granting permission to the Chicago and Edison Park Electric Railway company the right to lay a track along Des Plaines avenue from the south line of the village limits north to the intersection of the tracks of C. & N. W. railway company with said Des Plaines avenue or River road. The railroad is to be equipped and ready for business within thirty-six months from the passage of this ordinance. Passenger cars are to be run on this track from here to the city and are to make not less than six trips each way daily. Fare not to exceed ten cents for the entire length. These are some of the provisions of the ordinance. How many of them will be carried out is a matter to be ascertained by future developments. There have been so many projects of similar character that have existed only on paper that the majority of citizens lack faith in promises of this kind. The entire ordinance is published in another column.

The presiding elder, Dr. Curtis, will preach and administer the sacrament at the Methodist church next Sunday evening.

Leap year gives to the fair sex additional privileges and as a consequence extra duties are imposed on the male portion of the genus homo. A project of getting up an oyster supper with the usual extras for the benefit of the Methodist church is on foot, in which the whole management in all its details is carried out by that portion of humanity wearing bifurcated apparel. The ladies will not be in it except to gather around the festive board and feast on the good things before them. At a preliminary meeting held last

evening J. H. Curtis was elected chief of the cuisine department with a dozen or more able-bodied assistants. Among the elder ones on the list, who have been recommended by their friends and admirers, especially by their wives, are the names of Dr. Stone, Alonzo Wheeler, Thomas Keefe, and Robert E. Hills. The last named gentleman is a bachelor and that fact is stated here to save the necessity of a foot-note. A motion made that the chief and his cohorts wear their hair banged and attire themselves in Mother Hubbard gowns while on duty, was promptly voted down. The festival will be given on the evening of March 24.

The Park Ridge ghost scare has broken out in our midst. It is stated that one evening a young man was sitting on his best girl and along in the bewitching hour of night, when the hour and minute hands are on the 'point of twelve' and fairies and spirits are supposed to be out in full force, a ghost was seen to make an appearance in the room adjoining and parade in 'grand march' around the stove. The young man suddenly reached for his hat, murmuring as he made his hasty exit, 'Call 'nsee you 'nuther time.'

Mrs. K. Alexander, Mrs. Beach and daughter Minnie, Mrs. A. Wheeler, Mrs. Collins, Miss Nellie Allen, Misses Tillie and Sarah Longley, Olive Murdoch, Messrs. J. A. Bailey, Bert Allen and J. H. Allison, attended the Epworth League convention, at Evanston, on Thursday evening of last week.

ANNUAL TOWN MEETING.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, TO THE legal voters and electors of the Town of Des Plaines in the County of Cook, and State of Illinois, that the annual Town meeting for said Town will be held at Schaefer's hall in said Town on Tuesday, the 6th day of April next, being the first Tuesday in said month, for the purpose following, viz:

First.—To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

Second.—To elect one Supervisor, one Town Clerk, one Assessor, one Collector, one Commissioner of Highways, and as many Pound Masters as the voters may determine, and one Township Trustee of Schools. Voters of the Second precinct will vote at their usual polling place in Park Ridge.

And to act upon any additional subjects which may, in pursuance of law, come before said meeting which is convened.

Which meeting will be called to order at the hour of seven o'clock in the forenoon, and kept open until five o'clock in the afternoon.

Given under my hand, at Des Plaines, this 19th day of March, A. D. 1892.

THOMAS KEEFE, Town Clerk.

ASKED FOR AID.

A Partridge That Appealed to a Man for Protection.

As a Pennsylvania farmer was passing through a patch of wood last summer a hen partridge fluttered up and ran between his feet. It was such a strange thing for so wild a bird to do that the farmer thought the partridge was blind. So he stopped over to pick her up and then he found she wasn't blind at all, for just as he was about to grasp her she darted toward the brush heap from which he had seen her emerge, stopped at the edge of a hemlock back.

Repeatedly she ran to the man again, and he kept going after her, and one day he saw her again, and he was so sure of her that he went to the edge of the copse, and the partridge flew ahead and alighted on the ground two or three rods beyond, winging her way back when she saw he was not moving. She repeated these maneuvers until she led him to a hemlock tree, and there, in a little curve made by the roots, he saw a nest full of eggs. At the same time he saw a blacksnake in the act of swallowing one of the eggs and understood the reason for the partridge's actions.

He hunted up a club and killed the snake, relates Golden Days. As soon as the partridge saw that the snake was motionless she ceased her noise and hid in the bushes. The man went away, and in a half an hour crept near enough to the tree to see the partridge sitting on the nest as though nothing had happened.

Works Both Ways.

To honor one's ancestors is an excellent and praiseworthy thing, but pride of ancestry is a very poor basis upon which to build one's whole life. A man who had never done anything for himself was boasting one day, in the presence of a self-made man, of the distinction of his ancestors.

"There is nothing," he said, "like having respect for one's ancestors to keep one out of degenerate ways."

"It is a very good motive," said the self-made man, "and you do well to be proud of your ancestors, but I think that my respect for my descendants is about as good a motive."

"Respect for your descendants! What do you mean?"

"Why, you see, I want them to be proud of their ancestor!"

Tales in Oriental Rugs.

To the initiated some of the efforts to produce Oriental designs in rugs and other fabrics in this country are very amusing. As long as a rug has a mass of yellow, blue, and red in it, and is made up of a mosaic of nondescript little details, the manufacturer seems to feel that he has produced an Oriental design. The truth is, however, that an Oriental rug, to the native, tells a story as clearly and expressively as a book. The details of the design are not meaningless marks or figures; they are symbols, and suggest historical events, reminiscence, and romance. Every portion of the rug has its peculiar meaning.

An inexplicable habit in a church at Valsbo has at last been explained. When the men went to the altar to receive the sacrament and then returned to the body of the church each made a genuflection in the direction of the women, always on the same spot. No one for a long while had known why this was done. Late one of the walls was being cleaned, and a picture of the Virgin was discovered which had been covered up for 400 years by the whitewash. The genuflections originally made to this picture had been continued by the force of habit, for centuries after it had disappeared.

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Satisfaction guaranteed.

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Give it a trial and be convinced.

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken, is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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"German Syrup"

Justice of the Peace, George Wilkinson, of Lowell, Murray Co., Minn., makes a deposition concerning a severe cold. "Listen to it. 'In the Spring of 1881, through exposure I contracted a very severe cold that settled on my lungs. This was accompanied by incessant night sweats. One bottle of Boschee's German Syrup broke up the cold, night sweats, and all left me in a good, healthy condition. I can give German Syrup my most earnest commendation.'"

Advice to Ailing Women Free.

Countless letters are received by us from ailing women in all parts of the world, seeking advice. All are answered in a prompt and friendly manner. The great benefit of this medicine is that it cures a woman's life without suffering. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all ailments of the female system. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all ailments of the female system. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all ailments of the female system.

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Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism, Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder. Disordered Liver, Impaired digestion, weak, bilious headaches, SWAMP ROOT cures all these troubles. It cures, La Grippe, urinary troubles, bright's disease. Impure Blood, Scrofula, malarial, gout, weakness or debility. Swamp Root cures all these troubles. It cures, La Grippe, urinary troubles, bright's disease. Impure Blood, Scrofula, malarial, gout, weakness or debility.

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IS SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, because it never fails to force out the poison; it builds up the system with new rich blood, and it is harmless, because entirely vegetable.

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, No. 14 Quincy Street, Medford, Mass., says that her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S. S. S., after having had much other treatment and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

"Having suffered much from contagious Blood Poison, after using half a dozen bottles of Swift's Specific I was restored to perfect health, and all eruptive sores disappeared.—J. CROFT BYRON, 208 Third Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa."

See Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

F all the bonny buds that blow in bright or cloudy weather, of all the flowers that come and go like the whole twelve months together, there is none that you can't obtain at Vaughan's Mammoth Plant and Seed Store, Chicago. It is a "Mirror of American Horticulture," to take, with the handsomest cover ever used, we mail one bulb each Jacobina Bonaria Lily and New Tuberosa Bonaria, with this magnificent Catalogue. Mention this paper.

VAUGHAN'S SEED STORE, 114 and 116 West Washington Street, CHICAGO.

A Mistaken Policy.

First Tramp—I say, Mike, th' fashion of gent's like me an' you carryin' clubs is a mistake.

Second Tramp—Git out! Clubs scares people inter bein' hospitable, don't they?

First Tramp—They nater; but w'en folks began ter notice our clubs, they began ter keep big dogs, an' now it takes all th' cold vittles they has ter feed th' dogs.

Fortune-Telling by Short-hand.

This interesting article was sent us recently by Prof. Moran, who has been engaged to conduct our Special Class.

Some reporters use "Short-hand" for "telling fortunes." Make a mark never so simple and it will be sure to mean something in "Short-hand." This is true and has been tried hundreds of times. It is supposed your pencil is guided by fate, and the words written are indicative of what you will do, have or become. A school teacher once wrote "million;" a lazy fellow wrote "chirk;" a student "knowledge;" a school girl wrote "tall fellow;" and seemed satisfied. A candidate for office wrote "Salt Creek;" and was sent up it soon afterwards! This sort of "fortune-telling," which may be indulged in at social gatherings, is often quite amusing.

We know a "smart Aleck" who, as soon as a simple and a mark were made, he would get possession of a letter written in characters, claiming that he had received it from one of his Short-hand correspondents. He would often astonish people who knew no better, by taking his pencil and jerking off a few crooked marks which he would make believe meant "Kingdom of Heaven;" "Policy of the Administration;" "General George Washington;" etc. Once pretending to write the Scriptural passage, "Wisdom is justified of her children," a reporter by chance was present. The marks produced by "Aleck" it so happened, read as follows: "I am a dunce!" The smart young man, in this case, though he told a lie, had at least written the truth!

Our Special Class. To what Prof. Moran writes we add a few words. The young folks who join our class will find there are many interesting "points" about Short-hand. It is a fascinating study, and so "handy" when learned, that of all the many Short-hand writers we have met, no one expressed the slightest regret on account of the time and expense required in mastering it. Membership is only \$2. (for a course of lessons easily worth \$20. Remit to Secretary University Extension, Box 322, St. Louis, Mo.)

We are glad to say our Special Class promises to be a success in every way. When the course is completed our students can not only "tell fortunes," but also make them by means of Short-hand.

A Rival's Endorsement.

Mr. Richfello (who has fallen desperately in love with Miss Beanti)—What a charming girl Miss Beanti is!

Rival Belle—Yes, indeed, she's a perfect angel; she's so self-sacrificing. What do you think she did last spring?

"Really I don't know; something lovely, no doubt."

"Just heaven! She melted up all her old engagement rings and gave the money to the poor."

Our Elastic Language.

First Customer—I wish to select a vase.

Floor Walker—Yes, madam. James, show the lady to the crockery department.

Second Customer—I wish to select a vase.

Floor Walker—Yes, madam. George, show the lady to the bric-a-brac department.

Every Man Counts.

In a Wisconsin backwoods town.

Leader of the mob—Have you anything to say why you should not be hanged for your crime?

Victim—Yes, sir; this is presidential year and I'm a Cleveland man.

Leader of the mob—Take him down, boys. He's too valuable a man to lose.

Made an Impression.

Mr. Saphead (sighing)—I wish you could find something about me to like.

Miss Beanti (kindly)—Well, Mr. Saphead, there is one thing about you I like very much.

"I am glad to hear you say so. What is it?"

"You make short calls."

Vice Versa!

A farmer called on friends in town. They took him for an ass; And as he went to bed they cried: "Say, don't blow out the gas!"

So, when those friends returned his call, Their poor health to revamp, He called to them as they retired, "Say, don't turn out the lamp!"

Caused by the Fog.

In London. "Was it George or Harry who called at the house last night, Emily?"

"I don't know, mother."

"Why, some one called."

"Yes, mother, but to-day it is so foggy that I really can't tell one man from another."

It is estimated that at least \$50,000,000 of the government's paper money has been lost or destroyed.

TWO GRAVES.

I know a little moss-grown mound, Beneath a shading tree, Where, on the breast of Mother Earth, Sleeps one who cared for me. Decay has long since claimed the man, Which once was bright and fair, And yet 'tis hallowed ground to me— My love lies buried there.

I know a spirit, broken, sad, A soul that has no hope; A body frail, diseased, unfit With mortal lot to cope: Despair has vanquished everything, Has conquered everywhere, And yet the heart beats on, although My life is buried there.

THAT THERE BROWN.

The people who occupy the flat immediately beneath ours are great diners-out; and as their dog is of a sociable disposition, he commonly hovers under the door-mat and howls until the return of his propensities. But the howls now heard by myself and wife were distinctly human, and proceeded from our culinary department at the passage end. Something must have happened to Loosha. We sprang from the dinner table and made one bound to the kitchen door. With instinctive delicacy we listened a moment before bursting in. The out-cries never ceased, though at times they sounded strangely muted. Had a burglar dropped in for a late afternoon visit? Was he garroting the two faithful creatures who had refused to reveal the whereabouts of the plate basket? I grasped the soup ladle—which I had unconsciously retained—with nervous determination. We rushed in quietly. There was no burglar. Only Loosha behind the scullery door, with her head wrapped up in a towel, was giving vent to bursts of emotion which might well have aroused the envy of the pool-dog down-stairs. With compassion, slightly tempered with severity, we questioned the girl. She took some time to coax out of the chrysalis or pupa condition, but finally emerged from the folds of the towel and explained. Mother—who should have known better, having but a few twelvemonths since inherited her second—was now receiving the address of a potential third; himself a widower with nine ingombances. In justice to the aspirant, we may mention that he was fairly well-to-do, being a retired joiner by the name of Mr. Brown. In Loosha's bitterest moments she deprived him of the bread, calling him simply, and for short, "That There Brown."

The tell news had only just been brought by Loosha's little sister, Emmeline, though Loosha had been a premonitory warning in the way of creeps down her back whenever she had encountered the designating Mr. Brown, for some time past. It had been a-dorning in her mind, she said, by degrees as there was something up, and this very afternoon he had come and spoke most barefacedly to her. "Hemmans," he said, "I'll not do any more for you. I was just through my dinner, and I'm in a friendly way, to 'sp' about going out of her as is gone (and her day buried eleven months) that my situation was, in a manner of speaking, drawn to you; and, in a homely way, putting the thing plainly for your thinking over quiet, by yourself. I will say, you have three, and me similarly nine, and both being unincumbered, why not make one extra large table out of your medium and my falzied?" Which table Loosha parenthetically observed, would ultimately prove her death-bed.

I reminded Loosha that her mother was still young, active, and industrious, and that one could not while-dwelling the act of Mr. Brown, revile him for his choice of a successor to the departed, that that successor might be called, even now, a pretty woman; and that men would be men, no matter how foolish it was. I would have continued in this strain, but that Loosha became hysterical.

"She ain't young!" she screamed; "with me twenty-three, how could she? And she ain't pretty; or, if she is, she ought to be ashamed of herself! And both my father, an' Emmeline and Elfred's father would say so if they was here! And if she does it—which at her time of life is a disgrace—I shall drop myself!"

We have got over several days without any casualties other than those we were bound to expect. And Loosha is preternaturally bright, sharp, tight and brisk. As she goes about her work she sings. "Come Buy My Colored Erbin" is a favorite vocal exercise with her. But it has been superseded by "Take Back the Art." And, from the piquantly expressive meaning Loosha infuses into the opening lines, it is plain that she applies them to Mr. Brown, whose addresses have been discouraged, and whose matrimonial plans have been circumvented, thanks to the prompt action taken by Loosha in the matter.

Loosha's mother, like many small, meek-looking people, possesses a considerable amount of determination. If she really entertained a weakness for Mr. Brown, that weakness was not to be put down with the strong arm. Loosha realized that, she tells us, as she stood on the kitchen floor, and met those black beady eyes, so like her own. True, she opened no parallel, but dashed upon her subject in a way peculiarly distinctive. Emmeline and Elfred seated on two chairs against the wall, paused in their consumption of bread and treacle on hearing themselves alluded to as poor lambs, and joined their lamentations to sister Loosha's. The tumult raged high, though Mrs. Hemmans preserved a calm, even stony, demeanor. And in the middle of it all, That There Brown knocked at the door.

No quick-change artist ever effected a more wondrous transformation than did Loosha in that minute. Mrs. Hemmans had glided away to put her

cap straight and smooth her sleek parting. In the interval between her disappearance and her return, Loosha and Mr. Brown had become quite friendly. Brown's manner was quite fatherly, and his features shone with smiles. Mother, without, knowing why, felt uncomfortable when the widowed joiner proposed taking the entire family (it was Loosha's day out) to the World's Fair, and Loosha warmly responded to the overture. They took Emmeline and Elfred and the Islington bus, and That There Brown and Loosha occupied a garden-chair seat together outside, mother and the children being stowed in the interior of the vehicle. Brown was fatherly when they started; Portland road found him affectionate. By the time they were launched amid the giddy delights of the fair, he was beginning to think—! Deluded wretch! What matters it what he thought! It was deliberately done of Loosha, the betraying of That There Brown. He wandered with the mother and daughter, each on an arm, through a fairy-land of mingled fog and gaslight. They visited the birds, the beasts and reptiles; and Loosha appealed to him for information as to their names, species, and general habits, and greeted every remark of his with admiring "Lorrs!" She never seemed to notice when he mired up the Baotrian camel with the water-buffalo. She went up the circular switch-back with him, mother being too timid to venture—and became nervous in the middle of the airy journey, clinging to the arm of the ravished widower with feminine squeaks of terror. How enthralled she was by his performance on the try-your-strength machine, though the marker on the dial indicated nothing much in the way of a record. The more fascinating Loosha became, the warmer and more perspiring became That There Brown. He nudged her frequently. All the sensation of his corporeal frame seemed to have taken up its abode in the elbow to which she hung. The widow was a dead weight on the other. He and Loosha got lost for a moment in the Channel Tunnel.

Was it then that the miserable man uttered the words that sealed his fate? It may have been. All we know for certain is that those words once uttered Loosha's manner became distant and off-hand, that That There Brown laid it to maiden coyness, and renewed the siege with redoubled rashness. It was when the Flying Demons were about to take their marvelous leap through space, and the popular attention was uniformly diverted to the ceiling, that Mrs. Hemmans—who was not without a consciousness that for a sutor trembling on the brink of acceptance, Mr. Brown's conduct was, to say the least of it, inadequate—felt a tug at her shawl. It came from the infant Emmeline, whose watchful eye, unchildlike in its keen appreciation of the situation, had detected the joiner's arm in the act of encircling the figure of Loosha under the shadow of her beaded fringe. After that the widow was seen faintly, and had to be rescued with pepper-salt drops, and the company retired to the Promenade.

Mr. Brown was not invited to tea, though he lingered long upon the door-step. And when he had gone Loosha knocked the vials of her contempt, and told her parent that she had been nursing a addick in her bosom; but thank God it was unmasked at last!

Next morning a procession of four started for the cemetery. Emmeline and Elfred walked in front, hand in hand and bearing votive garlands. In the presence of the head-stone on which the virtues of her Second were recorded, Mrs. Hemmans renewed her vows of faithful widowhood. On the way back, the party encountered That There Brown.

"Mother just 'ung her 'ed," said Loosha afterward, "and walked by him without taking no more notice than if he was dirt. But he spreads 'isself out over the path, and seizes. 'Don't you recognize your friends, Mrs. Hemmans, mum, at this time o' day, after all as has been said between us. And then I pushes in, an' he looks up and met my eye. I give 'im a cold stare, and you might see 'im shrink as if he knowed what was comin'. 'Begging your pardon, I says, 'but did you mean me or my mother?' 'Your mother,' says That There Brown, 'as I think and 'ope will make a good wife to me and mother to my nine children.' Which you was of a different opinion yesterday. I sharps back on 'im, when you ast me to marry you at the world's fair. You've been and raised a norrick's nest about my years, you cat!" says That There Brown with a scowl. "Maria," and he looked imploring-like at mother, the "human art is impulsive. Overlook the accident and you won't have no reason to complain." I could never 'ave reliance on you Mr. Brown," says mother with her eyes cast down, and speakin' as if she'd got pins in her mouth, after what has took place."

"So make your mind upon it," I says, "as neither me nor my mother ain't going to be no wife to you nor your nine children, neither." And he took and hooked it did That There Brown.—St. James's Gazette.

The Wish-Bone.

Leander—Have you got hold, Miss Ethel? Now, don't forget to wish.

Ethel—Oh, I don't know what to wish.

Leander (gallantly)—Then, I'll wish for you.

Ethel (blushing)—Will you, really? Well, I hope your wish will come true. You'll find papa in the library.

—Texas Siftings.

Love's Sacrifice.

First Chapple. "I proposed to Miss Somerset last night."

Second Chapple. "Deah me! and did the deah girl accept you?"

First Chapple. "Yass; but I broke the wease in my trousers, and I feel so badly about it."—Clothier and Furnisher.

SHORT-HAND CLASS.

The Pitman System in twelve easy lessons. Membership \$2.00. Every member receives twelve individual lessons by mail from Prof. Eldon Moran, the Class Conductor. Remittance should be made to Secretary University Extension, Box 322, St. Louis, Mo.

The Fourth Lesson.

The students of our special class seem to be well pleased with the individual instructions which they are receiving by mail. This opportunity of learning short-hand at home at an expense of only two dollars is a rare one, and it is not surprising that many should take advantage of it.

When two or more persons meet together for dictation practice the following plan may be adopted: Be seated at one table. Do not practice for speed upon any exercise until you have learned to phrase and outline it correctly. Each student should, in turn, read to the other members of the group, the exercise being read, not from the book, but from the notes last taken. When all the members of the circle have read in turn, compare the last draught carefully with the original, and repeat until errors cease to be found. Dictate slowly at first, gradually increasing the speed.

Always carry in your pocket a copy of this paper containing the short-hand lesson, to read at leisure moments, while traveling, waiting for cars or steamboats, for lazy people to keep appointments, or whenever an opportunity for a few minutes' study may be had.

Most pupils press the pen too hard upon the paper, making both the light and shaded lines heavier than they should be. This extra pressure means more friction, more labor, more time, less speed. The rapid stenographer always touches the paper lightly. It is an excellent plan to cultivate lightness of touch by frequent practice in writing the thin stems as far as possible, executing them rapidly, barely touching the paper with the pen.

After a, e, and in some other cases, i is written downwards. See line 6. It is then called e; and when struck upwards, i. The signs for i, o, and u, should be made as small, light, and sharp-angled as possible. When two vowels are written by one stem, one is placed nearer according to the order in which they occur. The circle s is always written on the inside of curves. At first, curves are difficult to write. As to degree of curvature they should be nearly one-fourth of a circle. Be careful to bend them evenly throughout. In this and all remaining lessons, spend at least two hours in copying and re-copying the Plate. Then write the words as they are read to you from the Key, compare with the Plate, and repeat until no errors are found. Also write and rewrite the exercise a number of times. Occasionally transcribe your short-hand, and compare the translation with the original print. At first write slowly, and with great care; afterwards increase your speed gradually.

First—Practice on Plate 4, until you can copy it in four minutes.

Second—Spend twenty minutes writing the word-signs in Lessons III and IV as they are read to you miscellaneously.

Third—Write in short-hand the following Exercise:

Knee may high know old safe says He feel vale vile fame foam Lyle loaf loam Maine leaf leave moll knife leak bore door fore pore pills pale peel bells bells tolls tolls vice.

KEY TO PLATE 4.

A. Knee may high know old safe says He feel vale vile fame foam Lyle loaf loam Maine leaf leave moll knife leak bore door fore pore pills pale peel bells bells tolls tolls vice.

PLATE 4.

1 F V U L C

2 L R

3 M N

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FAMOUS DEATH VALLEY.

A Strange Story. — The Great American Desert in Death Valley, in California. There is on all the globe no other spot more forbidding, more desolate, more deadly. It is a concentration of the horrors of that whole hideous area; and it has a bitter history.

One of the most interesting and graphic stories I ever listened to, says a writer in the Century, was that related to me several years ago by one of the survivors of the famous Death Valley party of 1849, the Rev. J. W. Brier, an aged Methodist clergyman now living in California. A party of 500 emigrants started on the last day of September, 1849, from the southern end of Utah to cross the desert to the then new mines of California. There were 105 caravans topped wagons drawn by sturdy oxen, beside which trudged the sturdy men, rifle in hand, while under the canvas awnings rode the women and children. In a short time there was division of opinion as to the proper route across the pathless waste in front; and next day five wagons and their people went east to reach Santa Fe (whence there were dim Mexican trails to Los Angeles), and the rest plunged boldly into the desert. The party which went by way of Santa Fe reached California in December, after vast sufferings. The larger company traveled in comfort for a few days until they reached about where Pioche now is. Then they entered the Land of Death; and for more than three months wandered—lost in that realm of horror. It was almost impossible to get wagons through a country furrowed with canyons; so they soon abandoned their vehicles, packing what they could upon the backs of the oxen. They struggled on to glittering lakes, only to find them deadly poison, or but a mirage on barren sands. Now and then a wee spring in the mountains gave them new life. One by one the oxen dropped, day by day the weary four ran lower. Nine young men who separated from the rest, being stalwart and unincumbered with families, reached Death Valley ahead of the others and were lost. Their bones were found many years later by Governor Blaisdell and his surveyor, who gave Death Valley his name.

The valley lies in Inyo county, and is about 150 miles long. In width it tapers from three miles at the southern end to thirty at the northern. It is over 200 feet below the level of the sea. The main party crossed it at about the middle, where it is but a few miles wide, but suffered frightfully there. Day by day some of the number sank upon the burning sands, never to rise. The survivors were too weak to help the fallen.

The strongest of the whole party was nervous little Mrs. Brier, who had come to Colorado as an invalid, and who shared with her boys, aged 17 and 9 years of age that Indian-like frame of 900 miles. For the last three weeks she had been suffering from a violent attack of cholera, and was unable to move. She was the only woman who survived.

At last the few survivors crossed the range which shuts off that most dreaded of deserts from the garden of the world, and were tenderly nursed to health at the hacienda, or ranch house, of a courtly Spaniard. Mr. Brier had lost 100 pounds in weight, and the others were thin as shadows. When I saw him last he was a hale old man of 75, cheerful and active, but with strange furrows in his face to tell of those bygone sufferings. His heroic little wife was still living, and the boys, who had such a bitter experience as perhaps no other boys ever survived, are now stalwart men.

The Sphere of Woman.

Little Tom was involved in the difficulties of learning to dress himself, and regarded the buttons which had to be fastened behind his back as so many devices to torment the small boy.

One morning he was informed of the arrival of a baby sister, and later in the day was allowed to steal into his mother's chamber to look at the baby as she lay asleep.

Tom regarded the small creature with much interest, and the nurse, wishing to know what his thoughts were, asked him softly:

"Well, how do you like her? Isn't she a darling?"

"I don't think she looks much good," answered Tom, with unpromising frankness. "How soon will she be big enough to fasten my back buttons?"

—Brandon Buckshaw.

Miss and Them.

"What queer notions you do get up!" said one unsympathetic member of the family to another. "Notions, indeed!" said the person addressed.

"I don't come out with half the number of startling propositions that you do." "Oh, well," was the serious reply, "mine are ideas."

"How many people there are in this world with ridiculous hobbies," said a gentleman to a fellow-traveler, with whom he was trying to become acquainted.

"I know it," said the other, "and how they do try to thrust them on the public! I've laughed about it again and again."

"So have I. Now, for example, there's that sun-spot man."

"Excuse me. Science is never ridiculous. I am the sun-spot man."

CHICAGO AMUSEMENTS

A List of Chicago's Most Popular Theaters.

CHICAGO OPERA-HOUSE.

"Sinsbad" is still crowding the Chicago opera-house at every performance, despite the fact that it is now in its twenty-second and last week. Beginning Monday evening, March 30, comes the famous Aronson Comio Opera company from the Casino, New York. This is not the road company which was seen here in "Uncle Celestin" some months ago, but the big home company, headed by the ever favorite and brilliant prima donna Marie Tempest, and containing all the principal artists who have so long been favorites at the Casino. The first opera to be presented will be the "Tyrolean," which ran for over one hundred nights in New York to crowded houses, and could have been continued indefinitely such was the success of the piece and of Miss Tempest in the leading role. The "Tyrolean" is a bright and tuneful comic opera in two acts, and is possessed of a charming little plot in its story of the separation and reconciliation of two lovers. Adam, a bird seller of Tyrol, loves Christol, post-mistress of his native village. Christol is desirous of meeting the prince and presenting petition for royal favor on behalf of her lover. She is introduced to a courtier who impersonates his master, and entices Christol into a pavilion near at hand under pretense of listening to her story. While they are within the villagers appear upon the scene, and Adam learning of the discovery of his sweetheart and the courtier becomes enraged and denounces Christol as faithless. The Princess in disguise is of the party, however, and she unravels the complications and reconciles Adam and Christol. The score of the opera is said to be very bright and contains the famous Nightingale song, which as sung by Miss Tempest created a veritable furor in New York. The number has been purchased and interpolated into a number of other productions but no person else sings it with the same effect as Miss Tempest. Elaborate preparations are being made at the Chicago opera-house for the production of the "Tyrolean," and the piece will be given a splendid stage setting and sumptuous appointments. Mr. Aronson's company this year contains many well-known artists, among them Edwin Stevens, Fred Solomon, Ferdinand Schuetz, Max Flegman, Louise Beaudet, Eva Davenport, Madge York, Drew Donaldson, and Sylvia Thorn. The chorus numbers a large people, and there will be a special augmented orchestra. Matinees will be given on Saturday only.

AUDITORIUM.

Public interest is focused in the concerts of the United States Marine band to be given at the Auditorium next Monday and Tuesday evenings and Wednesday matinee and evening. The band is said to have grown greatly in efficiency since last year's great tour. Director Sousa has kept it in continual practice and added many new and striking pieces to its extensive repertoire. Popular music of the choicest kind will constitute the greater part of the programs. It is in the latter part of this that the band is especially called, though compositions of a classic nature are performed in a masterly manner. It is promised that next week's concerts will surpass those of last season in every respect. Mr. Sousa's selections are admirable in character and variety, and his reserves for the inevitable encores are the best of the catchy and tuneful tidbits which the public vividly remember. Miss Marie Decca, who firmly established a reputation last year as a soprano of remarkable gifts, will appear with the band in the vocal solos. The program for the first concert will be as follows: 1. Overture, Raymond. 2. Thomas. 3. Ballet music, "Rosa-munde," Schubert. 4. Pantomime, "The Romance of a Harlequin," Massenet. 5. En rance of Harlequin reverie of Columbine, serenade of Harlequin to Columbine, the pas denz. 6. Excerpts from "The Walkure," Wagner. 7. Aria, La Sonnambula, Bellini. 8. Andante Come per me sereno, Allegro. 9. Novra il sen, Mlle. Marie Decca. 10. Lullaby, "Gypsy Life," a "Morn'ng" b. In the Woods. c. "The Bolero" d. "The Serenade" e. "The Tarentella." f. "Dance of the Wooden Shoes" g. "Intermezzo Sinfonico" h. "Savallera Rusticana," Mascagni. i. Valse (Capri) e. J. Hirtz. k. "Steek" l. "Sones historical," Sheridan's Ride. m. Sousa. n. Humoresque, "Good bye," Sousa. o. Caratins, (Linda d. Cham-unix) O luce di quest'anima Mlle. Marie Decca. 11. Patriotic song "The Star Spangled Banner," Arnold.

CASINO.

"Nothing succeeds like success" and Col. J. B. Haverly has been successful beyond the expectation of the most sanguine in the establishing of his Mastod-n Minstrels at the Casino-Eden Musee. The house before Col. Haverly's assumption and control of affairs enjoyed a good reputation, but the infusion of new blood, new efforts and entertainments appealing to all classes of amusement seekers has brought it to the highest standard, and it now ranks amongst the chief places of resort in Chicago. The Musee department is made more and more attractive each week, while the minstrel performances are particularly attractive. Crowded houses were the rule last week. For the coming week many pleasing things are offered. A new first part of songs, glee and quartettes will be presented. Billy Rice, everybody's favorite, has one of his old time songs, "Oh my love's gone." Banks Winter, the famous tenor will sing one of his own compositions, "Sweet Nellie Brown." Arthur Yule sings "The song that reached my heart," and E. M. Hall has a very taking song called "We we." Maggie Murphy a Reception is a very amusing sketch, in which Billy Rice and E. M. Hall do a very amusing military drill and Constantine the dancer par excellence, does a very clever dance. Followed the wonderful mile soprano continues to delight by his beautiful singing. Hogert and O'Brien will be seen for the last time this season in their great musical sketch, "Sworn and King refined a ng and dance artists introduce new figures in their "Buck and Wing" specialties and an entirely new afterpiece, the work of Harry Budworth called "Tiddle W." concludes the program and is acted in the annual minstrel performance of the Mastod-n

Minstrels in this, their permanent home, was celebrated on the 15th inst., and preparations are being already made for the celebration of their 250th performance. A visitors to Chicago should not fail to see this truly great organization.

HAYLIN'S.

It affords Mr. Haylin considerable pleasure to announce the production of that very attractive play, "The Fire Patrol," at his theater—the Home theater of the South Side—during the week of March 20, beginning with the matinee on Sunday. Of the many recent plays having for their plot a story touching on the fire or police department of large cities, "The Fire Patrol" is the latest, and in many respects the best, of them all. The story is one of thrilling interest, and is told in a connected, natural and graceful manner. There is a happy blending of pathos and comedy of the better sort, the situations are stirring, and the climaxes which are worked up to in a pleasing way, are strong and effective. There are many scenes of great realism, the most important of which is the appearance of a real fire patrol wagon with a full corps of the brave defenders of our homes and families. This surpasses in realism anything of the kind ever placed upon the stage. The company engaged in the presentation is one of exceptional merit—every member being particularly adapted to his or her part. The scenery is new and picturesque.

Manager Haylin is greatly pleased to herald the coming to his cozy play house for the week of March 27, of Bobby Gaylor, in his latest success, "Sport McAllister." Mr. Gaylor, who is recognized as one of the best exponents of Irish character on the stage, appeared at Haylin's last season in "An Irish Arab," and created a decidedly favorable impression, and his return to that house, and in a new play, will be heartily welcomed.

CLARK STREET THEATER.

Beginning with the matinee next Sunday, March 30, the patrons of this beautiful and popular theater will be entertained during the week by one of the most realistic dramas of the day, entitled "A Midnight Alarm." Aside from its meritorious production it will be the first appearance of this great play on the North Side. Tickets are now on sale for the engagement and can be secured in advance without extra charge. An exchange says: "The Midnight Alarm" opened last night at the National theater to a crowded house, and was excellently received. "The Midnight Alarm" is called a "realistic drama." There has been no misnomer. It is one of the most truly real plays that has been placed upon the stage for some time. But realism pleases the masses. It excites their love of dramatic suspense, kindles more interest, and besides, it shows them how great is the stage machinist's invention. "The Midnight Alarm" is one of the good ones. The plot, the central story, has not been allowed to suffer for the sake of introducing the realism, or vice versa. Right here a word is in order concerning the setting of the two fire scenes. The attempt to wrangle the expression train by the willia has been most graphically pictured.

MADISON STREET OPERA-HOUSE.

The Adah Richmond Folly company in the Forty Thieves gave a pleasant performance last week to the biggest audiences that ever assembled at that popular house. They will continue over this week and give an entirely new olio, introducing some people for the first time on Manager Jack's stage.

Next week commencing Sunday, March 20, Sam T. Jack's Creole Burlesque company, consisting of fifty beautiful olive-hued song birds, the bouyous and savannas of the South and the classic ilaes of Greece and fair old Egypt. The Creole company is the only one of its kind on earth, and is a vision of delight from start to finish, as well as a plethora of fun and jollity. Fair faces and lovely forms are numerous and captivating sweet songs, graceful dances and the most lively burlesque make up the bill. The Creole show, in a word, is right in the swim.

WINDSOR.

Week commencing Sunday matinee March 20 the patrons of the Windsor theater will have the pleasure of seeing the world's champion John L. Sullivan, who together with Duncan B. Harrison and a strong dramatic company will present Sunday matinee and night, also Monday Tuesday and Wednesday nights and Wednesday matinee. Duncan B. Harrison a successful comedy drama "Honest Hearts and Winding Hands." Thursday Friday and Saturday nights and Saturday matinee, the romantic Irish comedy, "Roderick Agra" by Duncan B. Harrison Sunday matinee, March 27, the sensational melo-drama, "Kidnapped."

PEOPLE'S THEATER.

Beginning Sunday matinee, March 20, Miss Kate Purcell in her new and thrilling border drama "Queen of the Plains," will be seen at the People's for the week.

Miss Purcell has made an enviable reputation as the delineator of wild western heroine characters. She will be supported by a capable company of players and her two superbly trained horses "Hero" and "Fire Fly."

MEVICKER'S.

Every night except Sunday Matinee Saturday Denman Thompson as Joshua Whitecomb and the entire original company in "The Old Homestead." Seats on sale two weeks in advance.

HOOVER'S THEATER.

Joseph Murphy and company in the "Kerry Gow." Only engagement this season. Holiday matinee at Patrick's day at 2.30. Next Sunday Mr. Murphy in "Shaun Rhye."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Fourth week and next Monday evening, March 21, last of the famous Meininger Romantic company. A different production with all the original effects of Schiller's great drama "Marie Stuart."

Florida tourists are now leaving in large numbers. The number of applications being made for the Evansville Route's vestibule cars to Chicago and Nashville, and the unprecedented ticket sale at the Grand

LIBBY PRISON.

Don't fail to visit Libby Prison, Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. A wonderful exhibition of historic relics. Open from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m., Sunday included.

LYCEUM THEATER.

The French Folly company. The companion show to the Night Owls. Matinees Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday.

"The Chicago and Nashville Limited" is a favorite train for Florida tourists. The vestibule sleepers are an attractive feature, and are being rapidly filled in advance of departure. Ticket office, 204 Clark street.

"Winter travel to Florida is now at its height. All available sleeping space in the Chicago and Nashville Limited is taken daily. Ticket office, 204 Clark street."

The Maple Leaf Route.

One of the most successful new lines in the West has been the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway, popularly known to the traveling public as the Maple Leaf, this emblem having been selected by the management of the company as its trademark. It is a road constructed on the principle of having only main lines operated, which extend between Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis, Chicago and Kansas City, and Kansas City and St. Paul and Minneapolis, giving it three direct main lines of travel. Its lines extend through the most prosperous and productive portions of the great States of Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri and Kansas, which territory is justly claimed to be the garden spot of the world. One of the most pleasant features to travelers possessed by this line—and it is the only line in the West offering such accommodations—is the compartment feature of its sleeping cars, in which the price of the exclusive use of a drawing room is no more than the cost of a section in the ordinary Pullman car. Passengers, besides having these accommodations offered them, are also given the option of the standard styles of Pullman cars. Its trains from Chicago arrive at and depart from the new Grand Central Passenger Station, which is acknowledged to be the handsomest of its kind in the world. The progressive and advanced methods of railroad-ing inaugurated by this company have made it deservedly popular with the ticket agents throughout the country.—The Station Agent, Feb. 1902.

HERE AND THERE.

Plants grow faster between 4 and 6 a. m. than at any other time during the day. Sturgeon eggs, from Lake Superior, are said to furnish the "genuine imported Russian caviare" for this country.

The prejudice against the wearing of whiskers is reported to be becoming very marked in the leading clubs and restaurants of New York City.

In 1708 the first Russian newspaper was published, and so much interest was taken in it that the great Peter himself wrote some of its editorials and corrected proofs.

Fifteen per cent of the students attending Sydney university, in Australia, are women, whose advancement there is keeping step with their progress in America.

Among the latest patents issued in Washington is one for an electrically actuated bicycle, which, it is claimed, will run at the rate of from eight to twelve miles an hour at a nominal cost.

An ancient sword was dug up recently in the piney woods in Georgia, near the forks of the Savannah river and Brier creek. The hammer marks on the blade, stamp it as having been of home manufacture.

There is a young woman in West Springfield, Mass., now twenty-two years old, who has never had any teeth and, to render her still more original, the grip has taken off her hair, leaving her head as bald as an egg.

Capt. Colson of the French Genie has succeeded in photographing without a lens. A simple camera, into which light is admitted by a pinhole, enables him to produce well defined images of immovable objects. The exposure must be longer, that is all.

A monster magnet has been constructed at Willett's Point, N. Y., by winding eight miles of submarine cable around two cannons. These guns are eighteen feet long, and stand twenty feet above the ground. A force of 25,000 pounds is required to pull off the armature.

Judge Wheeler of the United States circuit court in New York, having been called upon for a decision as to whether corsets are to be scheduled as clothing or mechanical contrivances, wrote an opinion, in which with becoming modesty, he says: "I think they are clothing. I am not, however, very confident about it."

In Long Island sound, not far from the north shore of the island, is clearly defined the channel of an ancient river. As shown by the United States survey it is a gorge, having a depth of about sixty feet on either side of it. The gorge or channel was cut into the bedrock of gneiss, the erosion of which is exceedingly slow.

PASTE AND SCISSORS.

Now they say only politicians and country swells ever wear a shiny black silk hat.

Thirteen tons of postage stamps are said to have been sold in New York city last year.

The man who truly and sincerely loves himself has no fear of being jilted.—New York Herald.

The Italians invented the term influenza in the seventeenth century, and attributed the disease to the influence of certain planets.

A farmer in North Carolina has a hog that measures 7 feet 5 inches in length and 7 feet 3 inches around the body.

The war department reports that there are 8,567,200 men in the United States who are available for military duty.

With some 6,000 homicides in the United States there were but 123 legal executions. Judge Lynch, though, contrived to attend to 195 more.

The man without a country lives in pitiable estate but he isn't in it for friendliness with the man who is learning to play the cornet.—Albany Argus.

There isn't much anglo-mania about a Philadelphia man now in London. He has a Philadelphia caterer send him two quarts of beer again every week for his Sunday dinner.

If there was some way of wrapping up a baby so that it would look like a game bird, a gun the women would have no trouble in getting their husbands to carry it. —The Boston Globe.

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