



The Two Mysterious.

BY MARY MAPES DODGE.

We know not what it is, dear, this sleep so deep and still;
The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheek so pale and still.
The lids that will not lift again, tho' we may call and call,
The strange, white solitude of peace that settles over all.

We know not what it means, dear, this absolute heart pain,
The dread to take our daily way and walk in it again,
We know not to what sphere the loved who leave us go,
Nor why we're left to worship still, nor why we do not know.

But this we know Our loved and lost, if they should come this day—
Should come and ask us, "What is life?" not one of us could say.
Life is a mystery as deep as death can ever be,
Yet, oh, how sweet it is to us, this life we live and see.

Then might they say, those vanished ones, and blessed is the thought.
"So death is sweet to us, beloved, though we can tell you naught.
We may not tell it to the quick, this mystery of death
Ye may not tell it if ye would, this mystery of breath."

The child that enters life come, not with knowledge or intent,
So those who enter death must go, as little children went.
Nothing is known, but I believe that God is overhead,
As life is to the living, so death is to the dead

The Woman Preacher.

There seems to be no objection whatever to women taking control of Sunday schools, benevolent institutions, church fairs, festivals and all other means of caring for the flocks and filling the ecclesiastical exchequer, but when it comes to women in the pulpit there is trouble at once. This is only another of the relics of barbarism.

In old times if the church could get control of the women and little children they felt pretty sure of their ability to manage the rest of the human family.

Half a century ago a woman doctor was scarcely recognized in reputable

't happens. An' it's a queer thing, but if you'll b lieve me, she sets an' sets, an' fergits all about Willard till we've had a good square dinner, an' within ten minutes after we've cleared everythin' off n the table she'll recollect him, and start fer home."

Mr. Jakes shot one glance at Mr. Snow, and Mr. Snow returned it as he said slowly:

"S'pose the fact of Willard's bein' seek a scanty povidor an' your spreadin' a libral table could hav anythin' to do with it?"

"They say you can't ever tell what does affect folk's memory—or fergittry," said Mr. Jakes, in a non-committal tone; and then he blew out his light, and he and Mr. Snow indulged in a couple of dry chuckles as the kettle changed hands.

Living Up to the Sphinx.

"What do you think my latest ambition is?" asked a bright girl at a luncheon the other day. "I have taken the sphinx as my model, and am trying to live up to her. She has such a calm, strong face, you know, and looks as if she knew billions of interesting secrets, but would never, never, never tell a single one of them. Now, I'm dreadfully talkative, and it worries me. I tell things I ought not to tell, and get into worlds of trouble. Really every Saturday night when I look back over my week of reckless conversation I cannot understand why I am not in the penitentiary or some other place of reformation.

"But since I happened on this sphinx idea I have hopes of myself. I have dozens of her pictures in my bedroom—large ones of Vedder's, Jerome's and Rossetti's—and any number of smaller ones, wood cuts and engravings, just pinned on the wall. I want to be reminded of her reticence every time I turn around and have her presence so abiding that I will learn to control my tendencies. Of course I do not expect to ossify all my garrulity at once, but it will help me to control it. Don't you think it will?"

And the woman who listened smiled admiringly and said it was a capital idea, that she believed she would make a collection of sphinxes herself

Woman and Her Parasol.

"Did you ever see a woman carry her parasol so as to protect herself from the sun's rays where they strike her most forcibly?" said a man as he looked after two summer girls going up the board-walk with parasols raised over their heads, yet with the sun streaming on their backs. I have never been out with a girl yet who hasn't carried her sunshade in just the same ridiculous manner. Perhaps, after an hour of broiling, she will exclaim: 'Where is the sun, anyway?' and for two minutes will carry the protector in the way it should be done, but after that it gets out of gear again, and is either held gracefully at the back, while the sun streams in her eyes or over the right shoulder, when every sunbeam is doing its best to blis-



The Army Surgeon.

There was an Army Surgeon bold,
With such an awful nerve,
That from the most blood-curdling
That man would never swerve.

He'd saw a leg off or an arm
As you or I would "smile;"
Without excitement or alarm
He'd simply joke the while.

One day while making his "grand
And firing was quite free,
A rifle-ball struck his right leg
And badly crushed the knee.

Although his right leg was now lost
He stood on his reputation—
His footing sure, since not bereft
Of a 'capital operation.'

Undaunted by the groups of boys,
Though some inclined to scoff,
He fainted, but he kept right on
And sawed his own leg off.

What boots it, if that man to-day
From this beginning slight,
Umpires a baseball game and stands
In each case on the right.

No matter how the players kick,
Or what the pitcher's curve,
He kicks at nothing, but maintains
That calm but awful nerve.

Prepared for the Future.

Abraham Fabert, who, in the 17th century, became a Maréchal of France, was born in an age when learning was despised, and mere animal courage won the plaudits of the people. "The King has no use for philosophers in his armies, and one who knew the signs of the times was despised." "He wants soldiers, stirring, and resolute men, Debaters are useful in the schools."

It was at this period that the King of France at a critical moment addressed his rear guard, impelling them not to ride away from the King, and his eloquence was at once destroyed when some one cried:

"Why listen to him? He has ten a book!"

"I mend my pen with my teeth," said a noble of the time to a poet, the reply was prompt.

"Then I am no longer astounded that you write so badly."

But young Fabert, who became a private at the age of 14, was determined to master all the br

FRANCE'S EXHIBIT.

FEATURES OF GOVERNMENT DISPLAYED AT CHICAGO.

The Great Building of the Sister Republic—The Bertillon System for the Identification of Criminals—Street Cleaning, Sewage and Fire Protection.

[World's Fair Correspondence.]

PARIS HAS OPENED the doors of its interesting contribution to the Exposition. It occupies the south wing and circular gallery of the French building on the lake shore, and the exhibit is a comprehensive display of the administrative life and of the municipal government of Paris.

Every branch of the municipality has its place in the exhibit, that of the police taking the most space and attracting the greatest attention. It occupies the greater part of two of the three rooms. The Bertillon system for identifying criminals is the principal feature of the section devoted to the Prefecture of Police. Large photographs arranged in proper sequence show the operation of the system from the time the man is brought into the measuring room until the complete record with photograph is filed. The measuring appliances are also shown, and there is a wonderfully life-like wax figure, seated in a chair, facing the camera, which not only takes the photograph, but certain measurements at the same time.

the Provost orphanage, with a bust of Prevost, the philanthropist.

Paris has sent a large collection of models of its street-cleaning machinery. In it is a cart with a hand-elevating device for raising garbage boxes from the sidewalk level over the tailboard of the cart. Street-sweepers, sweeping machines, hand-barrows, wheel barrows, brooms, flooding devices and other appliances complete the exhibit. The fire department is represented by a number of photographs of engines, hose carts, trucks and life-savers.

A large map of Paris in 1893 is shown, as well as a profile map, and tinted cross sections of the noted sewers of Paris show their construction and use. In this connection is a section of a large dwelling house, showing the sanitary appliances and sewer connections required by the Parisian health bureau. Around the curved galleries a large number of oil paintings and large photographs of Parisian scenes are hung.

There is a certain embarrassment experienced by the spectator who is not a linguist, for all the explanatory matter is neatly printed in French, and a vast deal of what is interesting is lost to visitors.

IN A BIG ZOO.

How the Hippopotamus Family Makes Love in Central Park, New York.
(New York Correspondence)

A grave doubt has arisen in the mind of Director Smith of the Central Park Menagerie, as to the relations existing between the various members of the hippopotamus family. They are all on friendly terms, of course, but it is a question whether Caliph, the husband and father, can distinguish between his wife, Miss Murphy, and his daughter Fatima. This is a serious state of affairs, but Caliph can hardly be

through the valing partition at every opportunity, while Miss Murphy stands by unheeded. The hippopotamus' method of kissing is interesting. The one who does the kissing (the male, of course) opens his jaws to the fullest extent. In Caliph the extent is something over two feet, so that when he is ready to kiss you may see a



AN AFFECTIONATE KISS.

considerable distance down his throat. The female hippopotamus then opens her mouth slightly, only about one foot or so, and rests her lower lip on that of the male. The latter closes his mouth gently and holds the other's lower lip tenderly for a moment. The kiss is then over.

During the progress of these delicate attentions, Miss Murphy has exhibited no sign of jealousy. In fact, it may be fair to assume that she feels a certain sense of pleasure that her spouse has shown such an apparent change of heart toward his offspring. Fatima, for her part, appears to enjoy

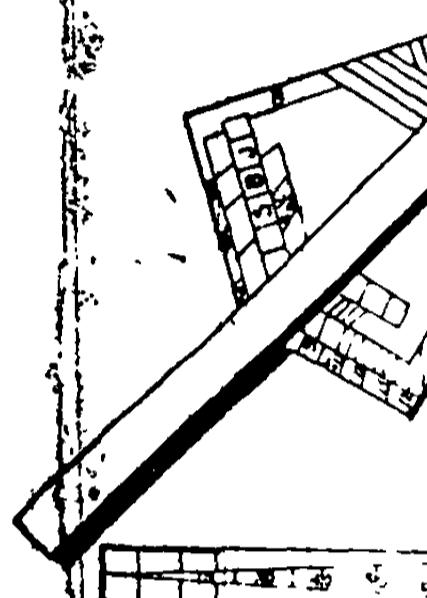
SCIENCE UP TO DATE.

WONDER WORKERS INDUSTRIAL WORKERS.

A Few Chapters from Progress as Marked by the Chemical and Physical Sciences of Recent Days.

Measuring and Drawing Tools.

A readily adjusted and tool for conveniently finding pitch, degrees and length, roofs and similar shown in the accompanying and has been a large view is a partial in perspective, and the a plan view of the pivoted in a slotted bin the straight edge is



ALLARD'S MEASURING TOOL.

The shape of one-eighth octagon, with two long and short sides intersecting at the obtuse angle or square at their on either side. The plate of spertures to receive connecting it with the and the upper edge of indicates on various scales on both faces of the faces of the plate are tables for figuring length of the sides of the plate lines marked B, SB T, sub-blade, tongue and the margins are divided by even and une the lines being drawn tures of correspondingly points in the plate. The points of the straighted of which the rise pitch roof may be indicated. the tongues and sub-blade, columns, have the as corresponding figures points or centers, and w set for a certain pitch o the blade shows the bo end cut of the timber, a the upper end cut. point on either face of center from which the a and used for laying o square, square miter, degrees, etc.

Punching Machine.

A recent improvement in the construction of Jacquard machines consists of an arrangement of cards avoiding the present tendency to the cards. The cards are drawn in a suitable medium, such as a solution of bitumen, and the base is electrically connected to a battery or other source of current. A metallic stylus is applied to the opposite pole of the base. The current will flow when the stylus passes over the conductive circuit there is also an electrode which is energized by the current and operates the punch which



THE FRENCH BUILDING

The skill and ingenuity of Parisian police have been the foundation of hundreds of novels with detective heroes of incredible acuteness and cunning. After a careful examination of the various methods in vogue in police circles of the gay city, the marvelous ability of the Parisian department is shown to be due in a great degree to the perfection of its system.

A striking example of the elaborate machinery which the Paris police set in motion when a crime is discovered is seen in the peculiar photographic camera which stands over the wax figure of a corpse lying on its back at full length. The figure is so realistic in its faithful portraiture of a murdered man that it is sensational. The camera is mounted on a tripod about eight feet high and points down upon the corpse. In this way the police secure what might be called a plan of the crime, as well as its elevation and perspective, which are secured by cameras of ordinary character.

In the front room is a large case

blamed for it. Many a wiser animal than he would be perplexed under the circumstances. Fatima is familiarly known as the baby hippopotamus, having received the title when she was born into this world at the menagerie some three years ago. The name was appropriate enough then, but it doesn't fit very well now. Hippopotamuses grow very fat, and Fatima, who has

been an extraordinary healthy infant, has sprung up like a weed. About a year ago the very curious fact was noted by animal philosophers that the physical proportions of Caliph, Miss Murphy and Fatima were in the ratio of 4, 2 and 1. That is, Caliph was twice as large as his wife, and Miss Murphy twice as large as her daughter. This arithmetical progression was well illustrated when the animals stood side by side, with Miss Murphy in the middle. A straight line would have been tangent to the back of each.

At present, however, Miss Murphy and Fatima are of about the same size, and this is the cause of Caliph's per-

these marks of paternal regard. But as for Caliph, it is very likely that he has mistaken his daughter for his wife. At times he seems to think that he has made a mistake. On several occasions he has been detected looking from one to the other, as if comparing them closely. But he invariably ends by kissing Fatima.

A ROYAL LANDLORD.

A Bavarian Duke Who Caters to Europe's Royal Families.

A singular history belongs to a little health resort in Bavaria. A thousand years ago a Benedictine monk discovered a small sulphur spring on a mountain near Munich. They built there a hospital, which was used by their order until 90 years ago, when it was bought by King Maximilian of Bavaria, who filled it with poor sick folk. When the King died, his grandson, Duke Theodore, found he had not money enough to keep up his charity. After long and anxious consultation with

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NOTICES.

Notices of Deaths, Marriage Notices and Obituary Notices Free. Resolutions, Appeals and similar matter, eight cents a line, prevail.

ECCLALIA may now go back to Spain, her nose elevated at the rest of royalty. What other of them has had the happiness to meet McAllister face to face?

THE rumor is afloat that two members of the supreme bench may vacate. The rumor is wasting its time. Far better to twine itself about a sea-serpent and take chances of occasionally being believed.

IT doesn't look as though the Nicaraguans would gain anything by annexation to the United States. At present we have no duty on centipedes and revolution, the chief products of that happy land.

MEXICANS murdered a traveler and his servant, and the pursuing posse has, up to date, slain sixteen of the assassins. This is a little rigorous, but it shows that if Evans and Sontag were in Mexico they would not be greater than the government.

AN old soldier says that fame is to die for your country and be reported among the killed. Yet there are thousands sleeping in unnamed graves on Southern battlefields who, could their testimony be had, would doubtless take a contrary view.

A FRENCH merchant tried to corner coffee. The police in settling the matter found grounds for clapping the merchant into jail. Such wanton interference would spoil almost any corner, and there are a number in this country that need spotting.

THE Russians now in this country have been paying very close attention to the Cramp ship yard, where the cruiser New York was constructed, and it is rumored that this firm will forthwith receive an order from the czar for a vessel like the fast Yankee.

SALISBURY is having a great time in Ireland because he confines himself to Ulster. If he tires of the continued ovation he has only to go to neighboring counties, where dead cats await him and the entire cabbage crop is ready to acknowledge his august presence.

THE SCHILLER.

The fifth week of David Belasco and Franklin Fyles' strong military drama, "The Girl I Left Behind Me," will begin with a Sunday evening performance—the first Sunday evening performance in English ever given at the popular Schiller Theater. The German Dramatic Company has given up the rest of its Sunday nights this summer to Manager Temple, and when he visited New York city last week he told Manager Charles Frohman of the people "The Girl I Left Behind Me" had turned away and he pressed him to consent to Sunday evening performances by his fine stock company during the World's Fair at least. That the venture will meet success there is no doubt. Orrin Johnson, who has returned from the funeral of his mother, has resumed his place in the cast, as has Miss Odette Tyler, who has been ill; and Emmett Corrigan is giving an excellent performance of Nelson Wheatcroft's role of Lieutenant Morton Parloe. The play is as interesting as ever and the business continues enormous. Managers Charles Frohman and Al Hayman, of the New York Empire Theater, where the play was first produced, are here to see its continued success. It is possible that the Sunday nights will be given over to "The Lost Paradise" after next week.

During his New York visit Manager Temple arranged for a number of fine attractions. The two hundredth performance of "The Girl I Left Behind Me" will occur on the evening of July 7, when unique and valuable souvenirs will be presented to the ladies in attendance.

MAYFAIR

Mr. Lazarus Silverman will about commence the construction of several new cottages.

There is a certain party here who holds the attention of a railroad conductor. It's a match!

The Mayfair Tennis Club is progressing rapidly in membership and parties desirous of becoming a member will send in their name to the secretary.

Miss Rosa Shae is probably the leading piano teacher of the Twenty-seventh Ward, having studied under many of the best instructors in the city. Her terms are reasonable.

Mr. Edwin Dymond's new house is getting well under way.

Our jolly townsman Mr. J. B. Farnsworth has laid out his plans for every day this summer. Mr. Farnsworth is going to see the fair thoroughly during his vacation.

City Engineer Artingstall promises that the water shall be turned on in the Montrose Boulevard water mains this week, thus ending the water famine in this neck o' woods.

Mr. A. Pregler proposes giving a reception by special invitation at an early date to hundreds of benighted Chicagoans who have never yet visited the beautiful parks, groves, dales and picturesque spots of this portion of the city. He has made many improvements in his own grounds recently, greatly adding to their beauty.

Mr. A. M. Fleck, recently of Austin, Minn., has moved his family into his new residence here.

Mr. James Gilliard now occupies his nobby new residence on St. James

JEFFERSON PARK.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. A. M. Theme, pastor; Charles Farnsworth, superintendent of Sunday school. Sunday services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 11:45 a.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30 in the church parlor. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor Sunday evening at 8:30 o'clock, and Junior Society at 5:30.

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

FOR SALE CHEAP—A fine building 30' x 175' feet on Milwaukee Avenue about three blocks south of N. W. R. R. depot. Inquire at this office.

Subscribe!

This is Derby day.

The TIMES \$1.50 per annum.

Moonlight picnic to-night at the Park Hotel grounds.

The seats in the park seem to be well supplied with objects in the evening.

The train service of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway on Sunday is very beneficial to many of their patrons of this place.

The city commands that you should pay your dog tax by the 24th or legal proceedings will be in order.

Our streets are going from bad to worse and the citizens should call in body to the Street Department to demand the Superintendent to allow our genial Assistant Foreman Hertel more help.

Old Pat Smith, who is familiarly known in our midst for ages, is guarding the old homestead of the Snells.

The High School Orchestra that rendered those pretty selections on last Thursday night at the commencement exercises at the Irving Hotel was under the leadership of our townsman, Hans Schoessling.

Earnest Hertel of Halsday was the subject of a sudden hemorrhage of the lungs on last Friday evening while giving Miss Grace West a piano lesson. We sincerely hope Mr. Hertel will recover.

Our Pound Master is becoming too friendly with our quadrupeds. He is after the stuff.

The public school closed Thursday afternoon. The children will enjoy ten weeks vacation during the coming heated spell.

The game between the Jefferson Greys and Chicago Edgars of last week, was one of a great success to our boys, showing that they are well supported in all positions. The boys have played several games this season and have not lost any.

Mr. and Fred Moisley of Chicago spent the first of the week at Mrs. Moisley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Schoenstdt.

People who are early risers have noticed the familiar face of our townsman, Hon. Henry Wulff, riding horseback at the early break of day.

The fire department will soon be fitted up with a new apparatus, which is being made at the city shop.

The Kindergarten exercises to-night at the Jefferson Congregational Church. After the exercises ice cream and cake will be served.

Lookout and Don Alonso have the public opinion here as winners of the Derby to-day.

The sudden death of Miss Mabel Moisley of Mayfair has saddened many hearts in this community. The funeral occurred Tuesday at the residence of the parents and thence to Union Ridge Cemetery.

Kept Right on Doing It.

Notwithstanding the ease with which our home club has victimized

There is nothing like variety being, it is said, life. If such be the case, Park Bladder, as the boy's little weekly sheet which occasionally, ought to be for it has been in one of transition since it "fill the long felt want."

It is earnestly requested by subscribers of this paper will refer to their labels and see if their subscription is past due. Settlement at once, by due to Suite 24, 25 No. 1000, Anton Street.

Mr. Anton Pregler has very fine arrangements grounds. Many prominent will be held on his premises this season.

James Schiener and are very busy this time supplying the people with

The Bohemian Cemetery an elaborate grating made entrance. The massive coat in the neighborhood.

The whereabouts of son are unknown.

Mrs. McNeil gave an to a few friends last Friday.

Again the glorious Fourth of July and the small boy in full force with his firecracker. Preparation commenced immediately display of fireworks. J. has an excellent program surely we ought not to any of our suburbs in riotism.

Mr. Tracy and family week to Indiana.

Mr. St. Clair is on the

A game of ball was held by the Little Bricks on the Grayland Brights of Saturday afternoon and victory for the former 20 to 12. The feature was the catching of Grayland Brights, and been made by the outfield battle would have been the Little Bricks overpowered.

The many friends of were very much grieved death at California last

The Rev. W. A. Peters old friends in Wisconsin of the M. E. Church was Sunday by the Rev. Shopiere, Wis. The Rev. son, father of the pastor next Sunday.

Yet the road scraper is scarce and the roads are in a very bad condition. We

desire that the present be look after this work be

from the Eden Musee or may be hired to take

These would certainly more ornamental and eq

ueable, besides lessening strain on the treasury.

For the information we desire to correct the

complaint on Irving Avenue

day evening was caused by boys en route to the World's Fair.

ourselves were at first mis

ing it to have been caused

of Buffalo Bill's Wild West.

On investigation found

merely an imitation by

longing to another Bill.

severe boys' Time and

enable you to excell even

sacks in daring feats of

A number of Irving Pa

tended the commencement

of the Chicago Musical

Wednesday evening.

The McKenzie on Irving

induced a new coat of

CHICAGO AMUSEMENTS

A List of Chicago's Most Popular Theaters.

CHICAGO, THE FAIR AND THE FIRE.
One of the most remarkable facts noticeable among the great influx of visitors to the Fair is their keen interest in the great city, her past history and present wonderful growth, and the marvelous rebuilding that has taken place since Chicago was swept away by the flames of the fire of 1871. This is nowhere more manifest than at the Cyclorama of the Chicago Fire, Michigan Avenue and Madison Street, where the beautiful effects that the artists have secured in painting the great conflagration are like nothing ever yet shown in cycloramic work; the burning embers, hurled through the air by the hurricane that was blowing on that memorable October day, the toppling walls, portions of which are shown in midair, blown there by an explosion of giant powder, clouds of ruddy hue, tinted by the flames, the shadows of which are dancing on the doomed buildings—all so realistic as to be startling in their effect, and one can almost imagine the work of destruction to be at the moment going on.

The visitor to Chicago will find this one of the most interesting exhibitions in the city.

WONDERFUL JERUSALEM

JERUSALEM. What a world of thought is awakened by a single word spoken—Jerusalem—the loved, the hated, the idolized, the despised, destroyed and rebuilded again and again, the scene of the Savior's triumph and tragic death. The cradle of the Christian faith, the inspiration of humanity. How wonderful is thy history! What a theme for the poet and the painter. Every hill and valley so rich in tender associations, the very nerve center of religious history. Fortunately the ancient city and all the surrounding country had been reproduced by the painters' art in a great Cyclorama, showing the city in its glory under Herod, and at the time of the Crucifixion of the Savior. The view upon Calvary is a triumph of religious conception and artistic painting. The whole scene is bathed in a weird twilight atmosphere that adds greatly to the intense realism of the whole. In connection with this great Cyclorama is the famous painting, Christ's Triumphal Entry into Jerusalem. These two superb historic works are on exhibition at the corner of Wabash Avenue and Hubbard Court, Chicago, just two blocks south of the Auditorium. No advance of price, we are informed, will be made during the World's Fair, and one ticket admits to both exhibitions. Intending visitors to Chicago, should make a note of them.

TROCADERO

The management of the Trocadero have again evidenced their ability as caterers to the amusement-seeking public, in adding to their already long list of high-class attractions, the services of Mlle. Paquerette, and being the first to introduce to Chicago audiences the really wonderful work of that clever artist, and the success of this lady in Chicago is fully as great as that which she enjoys in Paris, London and New York. Her act is entirely new and original and is delightfully characteristic of the French methods, and is the most ludicrous as well as the most artistic performance of a vaudeville character ever witnessed by our American audience. The Von Bulow band, the Hungaian orchestra, the Iwanoff troupe of Russian singers and dancers, Cyrene, Astarte and all the other features of this great enterprise are enthusiastically received, and when we consider the very reasonable prices at which this great entertainment is given, it is little wonder that the Trocadero is one of the greatest successes of the World's Fair season.

HAFERLY'S CASINO—EDEN MUSEUM.

"Success begets success" and this saying is particularly applicable to Hafery's Minstrels, who continue to fill Hafery's Casino—Eden Muse with large audiences at every performance. Not only is the minstrel part of the entertainment very attractive, but the superb collection of wax works excites wonder and admiration at all times. They rival in beauty and fidelity the great collection of the celebrated Mme. Tussaud, of London, and constant additions are being made. The Minstrels bills for the coming week promise much in the way of novelty and mirth. The principal attraction is the new afterpiece, "The Watermelon Picnic" which is full of laughable incidents and genuine "Nigger" song and "Buck" dancing. Billy Rice will have a new discourse and enlighten his constituents upon the doings of Congress, aided and abetted by Larry Dooley in the cause of temperance. Prese. Eldridge will have a new specialty and further enlighten all comers upon things that will happen "After the Fair." The musical team Howe, McLeod and Jimmy Wall, will introduce new features in their special act. The Nestor Brothers will have a new song and dance specialty, and the unrivaled Hafery quartett and the balladists in general will have new selections.

CHICAGO OPERA-HOUSE.

The 48th performance of "All Baba" was celebrated at the Chicago Opera House on last Sunday night.

This also marked the beginning of the fourth week of the second Chicago engagement of this extraordinarily successful spectacle. Last year when "All Baba" made its famous six-months run, some of the weeks were

remarkable for the immense houses, but the week just past has probably beaten all records.

Owing to the immense crowds that applied for admittance, the management was forced to put in two extra rows of seats, numbering 28 chairs.

Besides this camp chairs were put at every available place and with people standing in the aisles and on the stairways hundreds

were still unable to obtain a view of the magnificent extravaganza. It is

estimated that in the nine performances over twenty thousand people

witnessed the production, and the receipts for the week are said to have

run close to \$10,000. The prismatic

ballet recently introduced has re-

corded an artistic triumph. It is one

of the most delicate and poetical

dancing entertainments ever presented.

Among other novelties recently intro-

duced is a comic song by Eddie Roy

entitled "In the good Old Days of

Am which is bound to become very

popular.

McVICKER'S

But one week more remains of the run of "The Black Crook" at McVicker's Theater. It closes a fourteen weeks' engagement Sunday evening, July 2, and will be followed Monday, July 3, by Denman Thompson in "The Old Homestead." Denman Thompson to present his famous and charming New England idyl, "The Old Homestead," at McVicker's Theater, commencing Monday evening, July 3. Special holiday matinee, July 4. Those who have not seen this great and phenomenally popular drama of home and the affections should by all means do so.

Denman Thompson and his entire original company will be the second of Manager McVicker's World's Fair attractions, and one could look far and near without finding a more appropriate one. The play that is to be presented to every reader will be able to imagine when Denman Thompson's name is mentioned, it is no other than the famous New England idyl, "The Old Homestead."

Mr. Thompson will commence his engagement at McVicker's Theater on Monday evening, July 3. A special holiday matinee will be given Tuesday, July 4, and regular matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

A great deal of the attractions of "The Old Homestead" centers in Denman Thompson's magnificent and remarkable life-like impersonation of genial kind-hearted Joshua Whitcomb, but the play itself has a peculiar and potent charm, a home and heart interest which appeals to everybody and touches all in the softest spot of the affection.

ARTORIUM.

"America" and the Schaffer family are attracting overwhelmingly large audiences at the Auditorium. Matinees excepted, every square foot of standing and seating area in the mammoth theater is occupied at each performance. The great spectacle fully merits the phenomenal patronage it is receiving. Of the Schaffers one cannot speak too highly. The most lavish praise gives but meager justice to their astounding feats of acrobatic skill.

WINDSOR THEATER.

Commencing Sunday, June 25, A. Pearson's spectacular production of H. Rider Haggard's oriental sensation "She," adopted by Edwin Harbour and produced by a company of carefully selected players. See the fire of life the dance of the hot pot, the Island of Zanzibar. New and elegant scenery electric and mechanical effects.

SAM T. JACK'S OPERA HOUSE.

Coolest house in Chicago. Every day at 2, every night at 8. Marie San ger Burlesque Co. Could Easter monarch view these beauties bright he'd leave his throne and camp here day and night. Prices—Mat., 25c, 50c, Night, 25c, 50c, 75c.

HAVILIA.

The Home Theater of the South Side Return of the great success, "The Tor nado." Every night. Matinees Thursday and Saturday. Next Sunday "Hopkins' Trans-Oceanic Company."

THE LIBBY PRISON WAR MUSEUM.

Of the many attractions outside of the World's Fair in Chicago there are but few in which there is so much interest centered as there is in the Libby Prison War Museum. In 1889 this celebrated prison was removed from Richmond to Chicago and converted into a war museum. The project was undertaken by a syndicate of the best known business men of the city whose enterprise was conceived in a commercial spirit, but has attained a national reputation. A project such as this was never before heard of. To move brick and stone building the size of Libby more than a thousand miles, across rivers and mountains, was an enterprise that many of the best known contractors in the West refused to undertake at any price. But the move was made with success. Then the famous old structure was filled with war material that represents the work of a lifetime and the expenditure of half a million dollars. The great collection is conceded to be second to none in the country and includes much of the most valuable material that the greatest civil war the world has ever known has left to posterity. The collection includes thousands and thousands of relics of every description, many of which form links in the history of the nation. The old building itself is fraught with interesting memories and the story of the celebrated tunnel escape of Feb. 2, 1864, never fails to interest the visitors. One hundred and nine Union officers made their escape through that tunnel, which formed one of the most thrilling events in the history of the war.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

There are forty-three mountains 8,000 feet and upwards in North Carolina.

The care of the forests in Germany supports 200,000 families and involves and annual expenditure of \$40,000,000.

Where the telephone wires are overland the speed of transmission is at the rate of about 16,000 miles a second; where the wires are through cables under the sea the speed is not more than 6,000 miles a second.

The Dominion of Canada has an area of 3,457,000 square miles, and comprises one-sixteenth of the land surface of the globe. It is the largest of all the British possessions, Australia, the next in size, containing 2,944,028 square miles.

Altar of roses comes from the rose gardens of Ghazeboor, in India, where the bushes are planted in rows for acre. Every morning the blossoms are gathered and distilled with twice their weight in water. This is "set" for oil, and the oil is skimmed off and prepared for sale. Twenty thousand roses are required to yield \$50 worth of the pure altar of roses.

The diameter of Mars is nearly 24,000 miles. Its volume is about one-seventh and its density four-fifths that of the earth. A stone let fall on the surface of Mars will fall six feet the first second. The light and heat of the sun at Mars are less than one half that which we enjoy. Its days are nearly of the same length. Since, however, its year is equal to nearly two of ours, the seasons are lengthened in proportion.

A SPIRIT'S RETURN.

Third Narrative of Two Orphans, Brought Up by the same Guardian.

The story of the appearance of the soul after death to the surviving friend, and the supernatural marking of the wrist, has been told in many ways but in none more circumstantial than that of Lord Tyrone and Lady Beresford. It's in the Belle Assemblee of August 14, 1860. This is the history. Lord Tyrone and Lady Beresford were both orphans, and brought up by the same guardian.

They were as much attached to each other as if they had been brother and sister, writes Walter Bessant in the London Queen. They were at first educated as deists, but, being afterward disturbed in this belief, they gave each other a solemn promise that the one who died first should, if possible, appear to the other, and declare the truth about religion. Years passed.

The girl married Sir Marcus Beresford and had two children—daughters. One morning she appeared at breakfast, her wrist tied up with a black ribbon. She was much agitated and begged her husband to restrain from inquiring into the meaning of her agitation, or the ribbon round her wrist. On that same day a letter arrived, announcing the death of Lord Tyrone. Shortly afterward a son was born, then her husband died. She retired from society, seeing no one except the family of a certain clergyman. Then, to the surprise of the world, she married this man's son, a youth many years her junior. The marriage turned out miserably, and she had to separate from him. But she had a child by him, and one day, shortly after the birth of this child, her second husband's father called to inquire after her health. He then told her she was wrong about her age, that he had looked up the matter in the register and that she was that very day 47 years of age, though she had imagined herself to be 48. "You have brought me my death warrant," she cried. "I have but very few hours, if any, to live. She then told her story. Lord Tyrone had appeared to her on the night above mentioned. He had informed her that revealed religion was true. When she said that she should regard this as a dream he gave her certain tokens by which she should know that it was no dream. He twisted the curtain in a very remarkable manner; he wrote some words in her pocket-book, he told her that she would be the mother of a boy, that her husband would die before long, that she would marry again and be unhappy, and that she would die before completing her 47th year. Also, as a final proof, he touched her wrist, and instantly the nerves and sinews shrank and so remained all her life, though she never allowed anyone to see her wrist. All prophesied had come true except the last—and saying this she lay back and died. Scott tells a story of the same kind, perhaps based on this. I myself, as a boy, knew a lady who told me that the same thing had happened to her, only that the spirit had touched her wrist with the tips of the fingers and had produced three burns.

NOT ALWAYS GENEROUS.

One Striking Case When Meanness Was Exhibited by Lovely Woman.

Lovely woman can be mean, sometimes observed a writer in Kate Field's Washington. A young, pretty and well-dressed lady was walking down the avenue, evidently enjoying to the full the delicious spring sunshine. Suddenly she seemed in distress. For a while the cause was not obvious, but as she made frantic efforts to reach her untied shoe the passersby recognized the source of her discomfort.

Before she had succeeded in reducing the flapping shoestrings to order a ragged little colored boy stepped forward, removed his tattered hat, knelt in the muddy street, and tied the shoe with grace and dexterity. In the woman's hand were a case and a chubby-looking little purse, but she walked away with merely a "thank you," and that not very graciously given. The boy looked slightly astonished as he got up and brushed the mud from his ragged trousers.

On the edge of the sidewalk stood an observant man, very plainly but decently dressed. He had watched the entire performance with quiet enjoyment, and as the boy rose he took from his pocket a bit of paper, and, pencil in a word or two on it, called to the disappointed young Raleigh, who was turning away.

"Here, boy, run after that young lady whose shoe you tied, and give her this. Here's a quarter for your trouble. There's no answer."

The boy went in one direction, the man in the other. I am, not curious above the average, but I would like to see that bit of paper.

Why Clergymen Are Selfish.

A philosophic observer professes to have noted a touch of selfishness in clergymen when traveling, and that too, without regard to denomination. He finds explanation for this in the fact that clergymen, like women are accustomed to be treated with special consideration, and so acquire the habit of exacting courtesies usually yielded as a mark of respect to the cloth.

Cure for an Egg-Sucking Dog.

A dog that sucks eggs can always be cured by boiling an egg very soft, then placing it as hot as boiling water can make, in the dog's mouth and slamming his jaws together so as to break the eggs in his mouth. No matter how long he may have been addicted to egg sucking, one dose of soft boiled eggs will answer for the remainder of his days.

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Sadlers New Clothing House.

Cor. 5th Ave. and Randolph St., Chicago.

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FAT VALUES

Prices lower than any other house in Chicago

E GENUINE BARGAINS AT

OVERCOATS—The Choicest, Prettiest, Neatest, SUITS for Men and Boys.

Spring

HATS and Furnishing Goods from the cheapest to the Finest Grades.

SADLER'S NEW CLOTHING STORE

Cor. Fifth Ave. and Randolph St. (Revell's Old Corner)

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UNDERTAKER

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CASKEGS AND COFFINS,

Hearses and Carriages Furnished.

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DAILY LAKE EXCURSIONS

—TO—

St. Joseph & Benton Harbor, Mich.

THE GHOST UPON THE STAIR.

She pauseth midway on the stair;
Her step is like a breath.
Pleasant was her wandering
Adown the slopes of death.

And pleasant was her journeying
Across the dim divide,
O'er bridges which the day threw out,
Unto the eventide.

She is no spirit dark and dread,
No soul of peace denied
Within her calm eyes shines the light
Of great love satisfied.

And yet, white-robed and innocent,
At eve she loves to stray
Unto the path she trod in youth.
The dear, familiar way.

For all unbroken are the ties
That bind her tender heart
Her soul still guards what it held dear,
Though silent and apart.

And so she waiteth white and still,
Yet fair so passion fair
Content for evermore to be.
A wreath upon the stair

—American Cultivator.

A FAMILY DINNER.

I was dining at a well-known restaurant the other evening when Smith came in.

"Hello" he cried in his breezy manner. "Do you eat in this place?"

"Sometimes," I replied. "Why not? It's the best place I know."

"Is it?" Then I'm sorry for you," said Smith as he dropped into a chair and gave a hurried order to the waiter.

"Why? What is the matter with the place?" I asked in real astonishment.

"Oh, nothing particular, any more than with any other place. They're all alike. If by any miracle they get anything fit to eat, they spoil it in the cooking. I suppose they wash their pots and pans occasionally in a half-way decent place like this, but yet, for some reason or other, everything you get in any given restaurant has some composite and indescribable flavor peculiar to the place—a sort of trade mark, as it were."

"Tell you what, old man, come up and dine with us to-morrow. No seventeen course affair, all fuss and feathers and nothing to eat, you know, but just a plain family dinner. You must have forgotten what one tastes like. And I can promise you more fun than you'd get at any show in town. I believe in having things lively at the table. It is a good deal better than nerve tonics and pepsin and it doesn't cost a cent. What's going? Here comes my dinner, and I shall have to eat it alone in this horrible place. You wouldn't see me here except that I've got an engagement in Brooklyn to-night and didn't have time to go home. Well, so long, Don't fail me to-morrow at 6.30 sharp."

There is no use in trying to decline Smith's invitations or combat his statements, as I knew from long experience, wherefore I allowed myself to be taken captive, and on the following evening at 6.30 sharp delivered myself, as per order, at his house.

Mrs. Smith, a nervous little woman whom I had met once or twice before, welcomed me and said that Mr. Smith had not yet come home, but she supposed he would come soon, but yet she wasn't sure, he was often kept so late by business, and then they lived so far up town and the cars were so often delayed, and if there is one point in the city further from the elevated than the house she believed it was the office, and besides the elevated wasn't very much better, anyway, and it was a shame the way the taxpayers were imposed on, having their streets torn up and their houses filled with dust and yet packed into crowded cars and

business. I'll discharge her next week. Never mind, let's try the fish.

"Well, as I was saying, I can talk myself if it's necessary, though I'm not much of a talker. But I generally have something to say when I do talk, and I have some consideration for other people—now what are you youngsters fighting about?"

"Tom has hidden all the books that Uncle John brought us, and won't even let me read one, and I know Uncle John!"

"That's right, baby," interrupts Tom, with fine scorn, "cry about it. I wouldn't be such a tell-tale for!"

"Here! here!" roared Smith. "no wrangling at the table. I don't care whose books they are, but the first one I hear another word out of I'll!"

He didn't say what he would do, but he brought his fist down on the table so that the fish jumped up and turned over, as those in the Arabian Nights did at the genii's bidding. Then there was an eloquent silence, only broken by whimpers from Blanche, for nearly fifteen seconds.

"The best children man ever had," Smith then remarked, aside to White and me. "But they will have their little squabbles now and then. I don't suppose they would be healthy without them. Speaking of children reminds me—but never mind. I'll tell you that some other time. Little pitchers you know—"

He was interrupted by the appearance of a big piece of roast beef, which he attacked with a great flourish of knife and fork and the remark:

"Aha! Brown, old boy, I'll show you some beef that isn't quite as 'fair' as that you had yesterday. I only hope that confounded cook hasn't spoiled it."

At this point I became aware of the voice of the unmarried sister, which was raised several octaves above its usual pitch of F in alto, saying:

"No, Nellie, I don't believe it, and you can't make me believe it if you talk all night, so you may as well stop."

"There, there, Mary," said the unfortunate Mrs. Smith, "I only meant—"

"You only meant to beat me out of my opinion, that's all. But you can't do it if you talk till doomsday, and I don't want to hear any more about it."

"You introduced the subject yourself," retorted Mrs. Smith, very unwise, it seemed to me, though I suppose the poor woman couldn't help it.

"Yes, of course! Everything is a subject with you, a subject to argue and wrangle over for hours. I can't say a word about anything but you snap me up, and contradict and try to beat me out of my opinion, and get insulting and personal, as you did just now."

"Why, I am sure, Mary," Mrs. Smith began.

But she was interrupted, and the attention of all was diverted, by a little remark from Smith:

Considering the justice of the remark and the number of times it has been made by other persons, it was strange that it produced such a profound impression.

All he said was:

"Damn that cook!"

"Charles!" exclaimed Mrs. Smith and her sister, simultaneously.

"Wouldn't it do to burn her at the stake?" suggested White.

I smiled gratefully upon him.

I thought he was justified by the circumstances.

"If you are going to be profane

"I can sympathize with you, my boy. Used to be in the same boat myself, you know."

"You're welcome to my house, just as often as you choose to come. Wish I could keep you there for a while, but I suppose that's out of the question. You would be another man in a month."

"No," said I, "I don't think I should. The fact is, I don't believe in the transmigration of souls."

Then I made a flying leap for a Broadway car and left Smith scratching his head.

He said to White afterward:

"That man Brown sets up for a wit, but I can't see anything in his brilliant remarks. And I think I'm as good a judge of that sort of thing as the next man."

And I dare say he is.—New York World.

CURING A CORK LEG.

The Quack Doctor's Earnest Efforts Which Cost Him Good Dollars.

At the military levee given by the Boston lancers in their armory a few evenings ago Representative Crosby, from Worcester, was seated at a table in the gentlemen's room surrounded by other members of the house who officiate on the same committee and a party of other notables, all of whom were enjoying one of Mr. Crosby's stories. Mr. Crosby said that it was a well-known fact he wore an artificial leg, that missing member having been lost during the late unpleasantness between the North and the South, while he was serving in the naval department after retiring from a long and faithful service in the army. His story, as repeated by the Boston Journal, was:

"Years ago, when I was in the habit of coming to Boston on business, I was, on one cold, wintry day, wandering down Sudbury street as best I could when I was accosted by a seedy individual with all the airs of a medical expert, who said: 'I can cure that game leg of yours in just ten minutes.' I said 'Can you?' and he replied 'Yes; sit right down on this curbstone, and in just ten minutes you can walk away a well man.'

Mr. Crosby said he persuaded the crank to walk along to the nicely furnished office of a friend, where they could work in the warmth of an inviting grate. On entering the office the friend was made aware of the condition of affairs, and of course made the surroundings as agreeable as possible so as to facilitate the hazardous undertaking. Everything ready, Mr. Crosby pulled up his trouser leg, and the man proceeded to rub the afflicted member for a moment, without removing the underclothing which hid the artificial limb. Now the time had come to apply the wonderful liniment, and the underclothing was removed, and to the horror of the "quack," he behold a "cork leg," and was spellbound a moment.

When he recovered he remarked, "You think you are smart, don't you?" which was greeted with a roar of laughter.

Mr. Crosby said in conclusion, 'mid peals of laughter from his friends about him, "it cost that quack several dollars before he escaped from that office."

Mount Tacoma or Mount Rainier.

The discussion is still hot over the question whether the highest peak in the state of Washington should be called Mount Tacoma or Mount Rainier. The latter is the name used in the standard atlases and on the maps

IN SIBERIAN D

BLOOD CHILLING
OF TWO SEA

Knout and Whipping Box
Use—Exhibitions of
Cruelty—Flogged
ing to balance

The disclosures of the Siberia by George Kenealy are reflected as false, by many because they could not things possible, but the citizens have recently Siberia with evidence the blood.

These men—Paradyce—were sailors on the schooner, Mary H. Thompson, driven by a storm to Saghalien island, last two went inland for fresh water. The schooner was driven to a Russian station, and on reaching worn out, were at once put in irons as spies. The pound of black bread, pound of raw, salt beef, in a wretched condition to Carasock, the principal.

"When we arrived at the prison in which we were confined, the place had been cleaned out for us, smelled horribly. Some in it had been there for and had worn a heavy to all the time. They naked and were covered in mud. All of them had their heads shaved, and more like beasts than men. Night we got a piece of bread and a cup of water and sleep on the bare floor.

"One of the men was corner groaning, and I asked that he had been given sixty lashes with a rod for not saluting an officer. He passed. The poor old man's hips were literally cut. Every other man in been flogged within a mile, there were horrible wounds on them."

Wilson could speak language, and in this he found a Swede, who interpreter. They had to accounts and stand nation separately, each translated from English and thence to Russian, some trifling discrepancy found, and so they were "they had not cleared and must remain until the next Wednesday all the prisoners were mustered, women and girls, to witnessings.

The first day Paradyce and seven prisoners, six women, were the victims. They were ordered to strip, and of them was seized by soldiers and dragged to board. This is a stout board, inches wide, with one end on the ground and the other by two legs, so that it makes an angle of forty-five degrees. The victim was strapped to the front, a convict who did the flogging.

The knout, as often as nine leather thongs, one brass cleats or button here and there. The



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McCCLAVE, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

La Grippe! Gripp! Gripp!
After Effects Cured.

Mr. Bilger writes:—"I had a bad attack of the Grippe; after a time caught cold and had a second attack, it settled in my kidneys and liver, a Oh! such pain and misery in my back and legs.

The physicians' medicine and other things that I used made no impression, and I continually grew worse until I was a physical wreck and given up to die. Father bought me a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT, and before I had used all of the second bottle I felt better, and to-day I am just as well as ever. A year has passed and not a trace of the Grippe is left. SWAMP-ROOT saved my life."



D. H. BILGER, Hulmeville, Pa. Jan. 10th, 1883.

Making Laws.

Considering the number of laws enacted by each successive Congress it might be imagined that the process was simple, whereas it is long and rather complex. To introduce a bill is the work of a few minutes, and then it is referred to a committee. From the committee it is reported to the House, let us say, and is debated. If it is passed, it goes to the Senate, and through a similar ordeal. After a bill has run the gauntlet of the two houses, it is publicly signed by each presiding officer and taken to the President for his approval. He has ten days, not including Sundays, in which to examine the bill and make up his mind. If nothing is heard from him by the end of that period the bill becomes a law without his signature. Should he disapprove or veto a bill, he sends it back to that branch of Congress in which it originated, stating his reasons in opposition, and then the measure is again referred to a committee and undergoes much the same experience as it did at first, with this important difference, that it must be voted for by at least two-thirds of the members of each house in order to overcome the objections of the chief magistrate. Only very strong public sentiment will develop sufficient votes to override the President's veto, and this right gives him almost equal power in legislation with Congress. Should the President decline to sign a bill, and Congress adjourn before the expiration of the ten-day period, it receives what is popularly known as a "pocket veto." After a bill has been approved by the President, the Department of State causes it to be printed and promulgated. Not the slightest variation is made in printing the new law; even mistakes in the spelling and punctuation are carefully copied. Many people would think this a foolish practice, but it is a very wise practice, after all, for were the Secretary of State given permission to revise the language of a bill, he might make changes in wording and punctuation that would completely overturn the intentions of Congress when the bill was enacted. Millions of dollars are involved, and grave constitutional questions arise on the insertion or omission of even a comma.

Proverbs Misquoted.

It is a peculiar faculty of human memory to misquote proverbs and poetry and almost invariably to place the credit where it does not belong.

Nine men out of ten think that "The Lord tempts the wind to the shorn lamb" is from the Bible, whereas Lawrence Sterne is the author.

"Pouring oil upon the troubled water," is also ascribed to the sacred volume, whereas it is not there, in fact no one knows its origin.

Again we hear the people say "The proof of the pudding is in chewing the string." This isarrant nonsense, as the proverb says:

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof, and not in chewing the string."

Nothing is more common than to hear:

"A man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still."

This is an impossible condition of the mind, for no one can be convinced of an opinion and at the same time hold an opposite one. What Butler wrote was eminently sensible.

"He that complies against his will is of his own opinion still."

A famous passage of Scripture is often misquoted thus "He that is without sin among you, let him cast the first stone." It should be "Let him first cast a stone."

Sometimes we are told "Behold how great a little matter kindleth" whereas St. James said "Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth," which is quite a different thing.

We also hear that "a miss is as good as a mile," which is not as sensible or forcible as the true proverb "A miss of an inch is as good as a mile" — EX

The Way of It.

In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL & ST. LOUIS.

Humored Attempt to Secure an Entrance to the City—The Smoke to Be Abated.

St. Louis June 16.—It is reported in railroad circles that the Illinois Central railroad is making arrangements to acquire control of the St. Louis, Chicago and St. Paul Railway. This road, with its somewhat comprehensive title, is known locally as the Bluff Line, and for some time work has been in progress extending it into St. Louis and forming a direct connection between that city and Alton, Ills. It will connect with the Merchants' Bridge in North St. Louis and enter the city via the new Terminal system. It is difficult to ascertain what truth there is in the rumor because the officials are naturally reticent, but there seems to be a good deal of authority for the statement. The Santa Fe road obtained admission into St. Louis in a direct manner by purchasing or absorbing the Frisco, and it has also acquired a second route into the city via the Jacksonville & Southeastern. Trains are run from St. Louis to Chicago over the Vandalia and Illinois Central, and if the present project is carried out another road will thus obtain dual or alternative connection with this city.

Great progress is being made in the campaign against smoke. Nearly all the leaders in the movement are manufacturers and hence the work is being done with a special view of not interfering with manufacturing interests. There are nearly two thousand large boiler plants in the city of which about one hundred have smoke abating devices which are working very successfully. Tests have been made during the spring and early summer which have resulted in greatly increasing the popularity of several devices and there is every probability that before the winter sets in the smoke nuisance will be very largely abated. The recently passed smoke-abatement ordinances go into effect on August 17, when a number of inspectors will be appointed and offending smoke stacks promptly reported.

As a result of the Furniture Manufacturers' Convention held in the city last week three large plants have arranged to move into the city, which already has a very large business in furniture manufacturing, ranking among the first cities in the country in this regard. The reason given by the three concerns mentioned is the cheapness and abundance of the best qualities of hardwood in the city and surrounding country in addition to the excellent distribution facilities provided by the railroads. A large number of conventions are to be held here this summer and fall and arrangements are being made by all the roads for exceptionally heavy travel. There is some misconception as to the ability to obtain stop-over tickets to the World's Fair via St. Louis. Some of the roads have issued circulars explaining fully how such tickets can be obtained, and where stop-over privileges cannot be given, the rates have been so adjusted that tickets can be obtained to this city and fresh tickets purchased here to Chicago and back without material addition to the cost. In many cases the additional expense is less than \$1 and thousands of people are availing themselves of the opportunity in consequence. The hotels all report an unusually large number of guests for this period of the year although there is no actual over-crowding or inconvenience.

The race meeting which terminates next week has been the most successful on record so far as sport is concerned. Owing to the conflicting of dates with other meetings within an hour's journey the expected increase in attendance has not been maintained, though on some of the big days the crowds have been very large indeed. During the Fair there will be races, both running and trotting, and efforts are being made to secure the attendance of some of the great record breaking trotters.

VARIOUS INTERESTS.

Man always likes to have his in-

A Public恩

The wants of labor, those involved in liquor is that appeals to men solved by arguments of and too much emphasis placed upon it. It is the rock book, and that to be the strongest kind of liquor, as it can be, that tax upon the people is more than it allows up more wages producing energies and indulgences and you have an argument for conviction with it to many who cannot otherwise. Aside from all this liquor is a deadly enemy of a happy, prosperous and thrifty community. In the suburbs where there are upward of various kinds—increased—a number in the bakeries, great markets, shoe stores in large get together and argument to prove number of drink shops in excess of any possible want; that there must be lay here for drink for just returns of any kind. Granting, for the sake that some of these places have a wholesome, surely appears why men should spend for food, clothes, creature needs combine in a no surprise to learn same village where such portion of saloons are murder and other violent frequent occurrence, this is set at naught, that corruption are freely carried on by the local government, that abound with vagrants and that a large element of are in a chronic state of pauperism. These things presence of the rum are inevitably as night follows so everywhere.—Christ

Lost Atlantis Not

Ignatius Donnelly finds in his Atlantis theory that Wilson, President of the Toronto, who declares a deal of search, that the was not a myth, but the the continent of America counts for its disappearance in a different way, but incidental. Donnelly's theory is that the Milwaukee was that the land was some great volcanic that from those who the continents of Asia came the terrible deluge. Sir Daniel explanation as being in fact that there are no volcanic action either land or in the ocean bed that the ancient Egypt was progressive and adventurous ancient times, discovered next, but that in the their learning and power lost to view and exist our knowledge of Egypt by as a shadowy tradition opinion that traces of those days are to be found in the ruined cities of Central America. The origin has never been even been made the reasonable theory. Such would furnish a substantial legend of the lost Atlantis invests those who with a new interest guardians.

Fall Transplanting of

I have lost a good

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

IMPURE DRINKING WATER AND ITS RESULTS.

Causes of Disease in Animals and People.—
The Check Rein—Succulent Feed
—Sheep Shearings and Household Hints.

Impure Drinking Water.
We are in almost absolute ignorance as to the effects of impure supply of drinking water on the health of domestic animals. The general impression that any water is good enough for horses, cattle and hogs to drink has, perhaps, to account for this state of affairs. There is no doubt, as precise investigations and accuracy in examinations of the causes operating in producing disease among animals proceed, impure drinking water will have its share allotted to it. Of one thing we are convinced that however inert impure drinking water may have been to animals in a wild state the more we subject them to artificial conditions as the result of civilization, the more we remove from them the immunity they may have possessed against common causes of disease and the greater the liability is there for causes which originally may never have existed, to become developed. What are the substances in water which are liable to produce disease? We have animal organic matter, vegetable organic matter, particularly that of marshes and river bottoms, the germs of specific diseases and some of the salts. Commencing with the last named, first we know the result on the digestive organs of horses receiving a large quantity of lime in their water. Hard water undoubtedly produces a derangement of the intestinal canals and, sympathetically, the skin. The harsh standing coat of horses receiving hard water rapidly disappears when softer water is supplied. The amount of harshness in water that will produce this derangement of the intestinal canal has not been accurately determined but from eight to ten grains of lime per gallon has in many cases been found injurious. Water impregnated with sulphurous acid gives rise in cattle to a number of serious symptoms and to diseases of the bones. Some veterinarians state that water highly charged with calcium, carbonate and sulphate, was found to give rise to extostosis or bunches in horses and when pure water was given the disease ceased. Young horses have been attacked with bony tumors on their limbs from using water highly charged with lime salts. An excess of sulphate of lime in some well water is supposed to have caused an epizootic among horses of a regimental French cavalry; on changing the water the disease ceased. Butyric acid, one of the results of decomposition of organic substances, has been known in combination with lime to cause diarrhoea in animals. During a cattle plague in Dresden some animals were buried ten to twelve feet deep. During the next year water from a well 100 yards away had a putrid odor and contained butyric acid.

Cystic calculi among animals, particularly in sheep, have been attributed to excessive hardness of the water, says the Kansas City Live Stock Indicator. Calculus diseases are more common in limestone districts than in any other. Boils have been supposed to be caused by drinking water. Goitres have been observed among horses and mules in France from drinking waters well known to produce goitre in man.

The impregnation of water by sewage has undoubtedly some effect upon animals. One veterinarian states that is the most prolific cause of abortion in cows, and we have no idea how much it may be an swerable for cases of intestinal irritation, such as diarrhoea, colic, etc., or of obscure outbreaks of disease which we read of from time to time.

We have at least very clear grounds for stating that most of the specific diseases from which animals suffer may certainly be communicated through the water supply. We need only to state, for instance, glanders, foot and mouth diseases, anthrax and perhaps pleuro-pneumonia. How far cases of sore throat, particularly malignant sore throat, may be due to impure water we have no knowledge.

Water acts as a medium for the conveyance of the ova of parasites, as tape worms, liver flukes, round worms and thread worms. Some water is brackish and unfit to use.

The amount of organic matter in water given to animals to drink is often very high. We need only allude to the water supply of farmyards from pools and ditches. The water is stagnant, putrid and swarming with animal and vegetable organisms, the result of the impregnation with animal excreta and farmyard refuse. The flesh and milk of an animal receiving water of this description has often a bad taste and a peculiar odor.

The poisoning of cattle from drinking water of a pond covered with protozoa is forming a scum like green paint has been noted. This scum after standing for some time gives off a strong like urine and butyric acid. It produces stupor and convulsions. Sheep die from one to twelve hours after it, in eight to twelve hours to persons past mortem. The loss except a dark colored blood. We are surprised that we have only cases from this cause and not more.

Sheep Shearings.

It is a good plan with sheep to talk with your neighbors and see how they manage.

It is very important if a growth is secured with early lambs that they be kept warm.

The moh that have stuck to sheep for a series of years have invariably come out ahead.

To get the best returns for feeding make the lots of fat sheep as evenly good as possible.

It is sudden changes in the weather that affect sheep and lambs more than anything else.

In a majority of cases one-half of the cost of wool is due to interest on the money invested.

Unless the trees are well protected it is rarely a good plan to turn the sheep into the orchard.

Good hay, regular feeding and warm shelter will lessen the grain necessary to keep thrifty.

Good sheep men claim that they can make more money raising wool at twenty-five cents per pound than to raise wheat at \$1.

The growth of the lamb is intimately interwoven with the condition of the mother, hence the importance of keeping her thrifty.

In ascertaining the cost of sheep every farmer must make his own figures as there is too much variation on different farms for one to depend upon another.

The only way of knowing whether or not she is paying a fair profit is to keep an account of what they cost and taking it from what is derived from them.

A handful of mustard leaves steeped strong give a remedy for scurvy in sheep. Remedies for scurvy in sheep in severe cases it may be necessary to repeat the dose.

Unless the pasture is unusually good there is no advantage in allowing the sheep to run out on the pastures to eat a part of old grasses, as they are their appetite for good hay.

Success in feed.

The cost of feed is the great success-

ful to judge the wing hens in stock in the seasons, says the balance. To prevent danger to the healthy, succu-

lent feed along with dry corn feeding is essential. Whenever corn is fed to fatten hogs it should be given in proportions of other food, best of all if succulent. Fattening hogs will not eat bran, but they will eat considerable amount of wheat and fine middlings, especially if mixed with sour milk. They will, if they have too much corn, eat a good deal of charcoal to correct acidity of their stomachs, but better still is the feeding of some kind of roots. Peets, including mangle wurtzel, are eaten by fattening hogs greedily to a limited extent. Give hogs all they will eat up every day. By keeping digestion good the fat can be laid on without fever in the animal.

That Check Rein.

It is painful to see so many horses tortured by tight check reins. There are four ways in which these faithful though dumb servants show neck-ache alone, to say nothing of other tortures from too tight a check rein. First, by tossing up the head, second, by running out the tongue, third, by frothing at the mouth (the horse cannot swallow); fourth, by swinging the head from side to side. Unhook the check of almost any horse that has been harnessed an hour or two, notice how slowly and pleasurable the poor animal lowers his head—a convincing proof that keen suffering has been endured. Again, with the free use of the head in warm weather the horse keeps off many torturing flies, which he cannot do if reined with a tight check. Give him a light check, or, better, none at all. Let the owner or driver try the effect of a single fly upon his bared arm and he will learn to be merciful to the noblest and yet most abused of domestic animals.—Farmers Voice

Household Hints.

It is claimed that flowers will keep much longer by putting the stems in hot water.

Ink may be removed from white goods, by applying oxalic acid and then warm water, and from carpets by the use of javelle water.

Boys' clothes frequently require patching. If the cloth to be used is exposed to the sun some time in advance the patch will not be nearly as conspicuous.

The newest fad in table decorations is to color the water in the finger bowls in harmony with the dinner scheme. A few drops of harmless fluids produce, by lessening or increasing the little used, the exact tint required.

A very dainty pen-wiper is made in the shape of a pansy, the petals of which are cut from white felt tinted in the natural colors. In the heart of the flower is placed one side of a bird's egg, painted to represent a face, only above the face is fixed a wreath of fine foliage instead of hair. Fannel leaves on which to wipe the pen are fastened under the petals.

A goose or duck egg may be converted into a match-box. Break the egg and use the larger part of the shell for the box, allowing the edge to present a broken, uneven appearance. Paint with liquid bronze a conventional design around the base of the egg, and fit it into a pasteboard standard painted in a similar manner. The effect is very pretty and graceful.

To revive and brighten leather wash it with a little warm water and a very soft cloth, and afterwards brush it over with the whites of eggs whipped to a light froth. American leather, which is dull and stained, can often be restored by a mixture of oil and vinegar, well mixed. A very small quantity should be applied with a soft cloth, lightly, and the leather must afterwards be well rubbed with an old silk handkerchief.

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THE FARM AND HOME.

A GOOD ONION CROP AND HOW TO GET IT.

Fifteen Hundred Bushels to the Acre—
The Value of Brains—Farm Machinery—Farm Notes and Home Hints.

Good Onion Crop.

With five or ten acres of good onion land properly cultivated one ought to make a good thing of it, as profits for onions now go. There is probably no vegetable that has been so greatly improved in recent years by better cultivation than the onion, and the yield per acre has been increased very much. Formerly if a farmer gathered 700 or 800 bushels of onions from an acre he was considered as one that was doing well. But to-day that farmer would be called careless and unprogressive. One thousand bushels to the acre is too little. A much larger crop should be the ultimate goal for every one, and has been raised in more than one instance, says the American Cultivator. [With such a yield the profits per acre are large enough to make it pay one to devote all of his time to the cultivation of five or ten acres of land.

But to raise 1,200 to 1,500 bushels per acre one must enter into a contract to work and to give the highest cultivation. Our progressive onion growers have carried the art of fertilizing to a perfect condition, and the rich land is never stinted. To get onion land in proper condition for yielding these big crops, about fifty tons of barnyard manure should be applied to the acre the first year. Fork this over and mix with the soil. Add half a ton of fine bone meal, and have that incorporated thoroughly with the soil. Plow this fertilizer under and then scatter broadcast over the plowed field 500 pounds of dissolved bone and about seventy-five bushels of unleached ashes to the acre. After all of this heavy fertilizing the ground needs good cultivating and pulverizing with the harrow. Get the soil mellow and fine, and make it just as smooth and nice looking as the flower garden prepared for small seeds. All of this is expensive work, but in the end the increased yield per acre will more than pay for it all.

Select good seeds, probably the Prizetaker is as good as any onion for general field culture. Select only the best for the sets, and place them about two and one-half to three inches apart in rows that are twelve inches apart. Do this thoroughly, so that every one will have a chance to grow. About every two weeks after this up to three times, spread broadcast over the field seventy-five pounds of nitrate of soda to the acre. This stimulates the onions and keeps them growing rapidly. The roots should be kept going regularly after this to keep down the weeds, and to keep the surface soil mellow and soft. If wet weather prevails, the work will be doubled, but it must be done. No such quantity as mentioned will be gathered from one acre if the weeds are allowed to grow four or five inches high, and then hand weeding is adopted. They must be kept down from the first, and the surface soil must be kept mellow.

The next season after this the soil needs good fertilizing, but it is in such a condition that less will answer. The yield per acre should increase as the soil gets richer.

Farm Machinery.

As a rule sufficient machinery should be on the farm to do the necessary work economically and well. On the average farm anything that saves time and labor will as a rule prove economical. Yet on the average farm there is too much capital invested in machinery. Not that much of it saves time and labor, but considering the storage and all, there is too much. Machinery is discarded, not because it is worn out or not needed, but something else has come along that is an improvement in that on hand is discarded. This increases the cost of keeping up the farm very materially. There is no advantage, when it can be avoided, in working with dull, worn out tools, neither is it good economy to throw away good tools and purchase new simply to get a slight improvement that in many respects will be no saving. Buy what machinery is needed to do the farm work to the best advantage and buy the best and then take good care of them, but do not buy an implement or tool when it is not needed, simply because it is new. There are plenty of tools thrown aside that for the average work on the farm will do all that is necessary, so that the discarding of them and the purchasing of something new is practically waste. I sometimes think that if the farmer would make it a rule to pay cash for all his machinery there will be less purchased made of machinery that is not needed, as it is often the long credit given that induces the purchase, and yet in many cases it is quite an advantage to be able to purchase needed machinery on credit, but it is too often carried to such an extent as to be a detriment.

If good judgment is used, good machinery can be made a profitable investment but in many cases it proves a serious loss because it was not needed and the average farmer cannot afford to purchase implements that are not needed, even though he can purchase on a long credit. Paying interest on the wear and tear of an implement makes it so that a considerable saving must be made in order to make the investment profitable and when a good serviceable tool is thrown aside to make room

for it, there is a positive loss.—Farmers' Voice.

Value of Drains.

The Hon. James Wilson of Iowa says: Drained lands resist the influence of drought while wet lands will bake and crack when vegetation stops growing. I cannot think of any way to invest money where it will bring better interest than by reclaiming the lands on the farm that are too wet to grow the best grasses or too damp to grow corn. It has long been a matter for surprise to me that our railroad companies do not lay tile drains through every cut in the state on each side of their tracks four feet below the surface, they would have better roadbeds in wet times in such places, and if they would tile the faces of the banks through the cuts they would prevent land slides. With regard to our public roads, most of the trouble comes from want of tile draining to keep the ditches dry. It would pay our railroad companies to make the lowest rate possible on tiles for drains, every rod laid makes more traffic, and I firmly believe, complete draining of the state would result in the addition of more than one-fourth to the productive power of the soils of Iowa. The farmers require from tilemakers sound material that will last, and so made that it can be laid in close fitting condition. Good tile, well laid, will last a man's life time. I have had experience with stone and wood, and mole ditches, and would not put money into anything but good, well-burned tile. The farmer should study the laying of tile himself and see that every one is laid properly. Defective engineering is bad enough, but if tiles are not well laid the work must be done over again. Our soils vary from a stiff clay to quick-sand, and each must be carefully studied. Much tile laid in our sandy soils have filled up because they were not properly laid. Tiles do not set close enough together to keep out the sand in all soils, and this requires the consideration of the convention. Where the tiles are laid through sand veins the bottom may need boarding or flagging, and the tiles capping at the joints, and even cementing for short distances may be necessary.—Journal of Agriculture.

Home Hints.

Oil door latches and locks occasionally.

Milk that stands too long makes bitter butter.

When putting away saucepans, pots and boilers, do not put the lids on closely, or they will retain the heavy odor of cookery.

A great deal of unpleasant odor from boiling vegetables may be avoided by putting a bit of bread into the water with the vegetables.

After the juice has been squeezed from lemons the peels may be utilized for cleaning.

Dip them in common salt and scour with dry brick-dust.

Scratches on furniture may be removed by rubbing with a wet rag dipped in boiled linseed oil.

The varnishing may then be done with shellac dissolved in alcohol.

A meat safe will pay for itself in the saving of nice odds and ends.

It can be made at home, three shelves, either mounted on legs or hanging, and inclosed in wire gauze. The front may be made of a window screen on hinges, with a button to keep it closed.

Ordinary cloth may be made waterproof by the following treatment.

Put half a pound of sugar of lead and half a pound of alum in a pail of soft water, stir this at intervals until it becomes clear, then pour it off into another pail, put the cloth or garment into it and let it stand an entire day—twenty-four hours. Then hang up to dry without wringing.

Farm Notes.

The ground should be broken reasonably deep, but the cultivation should be shallow.

The wide-awake farmer is an experimenter. He leaves the beaten track when he finds something better.

It is economy to keep plows, cultivators and harrows sharp. Besides doing better work it is easier on the teams.

A landscape architect of New York says that the tulip tree stands at the head of all native trees, not only as ornamental, but as a clean tree, that is, freedom from insects.

There is a tendency to plant too many acres. More acres sown to grass, and fewer and better cultivated acres of corn would frequently be better for many farmers.

Don't allow the expenditures to exceed the income. Keep accounts and determine to lay up a surplus each year, no matter if it is small. It is better than falling behind that much.

Don't allow the weeds to get the start of the corn or other crops. If the ground is well pulverized before planting and kept pulverized the weeds can be kept down much more easily.

The boys on the farm should be given a strip of land for their own use, and should be allowed to have all the money the crop sells for. This would make them happy and contented.

According to the department of agriculture more wheat is now grown in the two Dakotas than was produced in the whole United States fifty years ago, and it is claimed that the yield per acre of old lands is increasing while that of new lands is decreasing.

A writer says that if our farmers would cultivate less land and manure it more highly work it better, and plant the best seed, they would make more money. As a writer has said, truly, "Farm