

BARRINGTON

VOL. 8. NO. 8.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1893.

PARK RIDGE

CHURCHES.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—The Rev. Charles A. Leeper, pastor; C. M. Davis, Superintendent Sunday-school. Sunday services, at 10:15 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday-school, at noon. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening, at 7:15, in the lecture room of the church. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—The Rev. R. H. Dolliver, pastor; L. Larson Superintendent of Sunday-school. Services every Sunday at 10:15 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Sabbath school 11:15 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. Epworth League meeting Sunday evening at 6:30.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

O. D. Gallup, President
Silas W. Robinson, Charles A. Lutz, J. Cord Hulman, J. P. Meekeson, Wm. Bauer and H. Holbrook, Trustees
George T. Swenson, Clerk and Commissioner of Public Works
A. M. Holbrook, Treasurer
Joseph A. Phelps, Village Attorney
C. A. Robinson, Supt. Water Works
C. H. Moore, Policeman
E. H. Fricke, Health Officer

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

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

Our night policemen had to do a little sprinting Tuesday night, previous to landing a couple of vagrants in the newly renovated calaboose, otherwise known as the "tank."

If our night police continue to hustle around as they do at present our houses will be pretty safe from midnight marauders.

Capt. Charles B. Moore, who was rather poorly last spring—largely from over-work—is back in usual form again, and presents a fine appearance in his new uniform. Capt. Moore would be a credit to any police force.

Has anyone stopped to think how few sick people there are in the village; let us be thankful for the general good health prevailing.

There is quite a demand now for houses to rent, also furnished rooms. The general movement Fair-wards is very manifest.

"World's Fair" visitors are becoming quite numerous in our village now and we are glad to learn that the Village Board is going to have the grass cut on the streets, as in their present condition they must look rather wild and neglected to visitors. Nature has done so much for Park Ridge, with such magnificent trees, and abundance of shade, and so many lawns, with sidewalks above the average, it would be a great mistake to neglect the streets longer. By all means cut the grass and tidy up the streets as soon as possible.

In this connection we cannot refrain from commenting on the neat appearance of everything around the general store of "Kobow & Brunst." A country grocery store is not the easiest thing to keep tidy boxes and barrels in various stages of dilapidation are apt to congregate around the outside of the store, and Messrs Kobow & Brunst are deserving of praise for the exceptional neatness of things around their corner, and, by the way, do our people stop to notice "Charlie's garden" As in past years it is again in perfect order and makes a fellow's appetite better to look at it. Would it not be well for some other of our storekeepers to follow the example of the firm mentioned—especially those occupying prominent locations.

In despite of the downpour Tuesday afternoon and evening the following

yourself in their place and see how you would like it. The present Board will doubtless administer the affairs of the village wisely and well, and though the strained feeling between the President and Trustees has delayed business considerably, it is perhaps better that the points of difference should be settled at the start. All will be well as soon as the President realizes that he is not Capt. Cook and crew, and that there are six trustees in the board; each one of the six chosen and elected like himself, whose duty it is to administer the affairs of the village as simply, economically and wisely as possible.

Police Captain Moore has been furnished the "tags" and necessary licenses and is now prepared to collect the dog tax. Owners of dogs will oblige Mr. Moore by promptly paying the tax and securing the necessary license. It goes without saying that Mr. Moore intends to collect on every dog in the village.

The Rev. Mr. Bennet of Appleton, Wis., preached an excellent sermon at the Congregational Church last Sunday evening. "What is Religion?" is the subject the Rev. C. L. Leeper will preach about Sunday morning at the Congregational Church. "Our Common Enemy" is the topic for the evening service.

Miss Anna Rockwood of Cottonwood, Kan., will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Dunwiddle.

Mr. Albert Whitlock will move into his new home on Prospect Avenue in a few days.

Relatives from Portland, Ore., are visiting at Mrs. Harthe's.

The Park Ridge baseball nine play the Lake View nine on Saturday afternoon at Lincoln Park.

Mr. Albert Becker and family will move into their new house in July.

The topic for Epworth League meeting Sunday evening, is "The Guidance of the Holy Spirit," led by the Rev. R. H. Dolliver.

The Rev. Mr. Charles of Wisconsin, formerly pastor of the M. E. Church of this place, visited friends here on Saturday of last week.

Two of the most popular young ladies of Park Ridge, the Misses Amanda Fricke and Lottie Druell, graduated from the Jefferson High School Thursday evening, June 22.

Next Sunday morning the Rev. R. H. Dolliver will speak on "The Midway Plaisance;" the subject of the evening discourse will be "The Influence of the Holy Spirit on the Faculties of Man."

The semi-annual business meeting of the Epworth League will be held at M. E. Church next Wednesday evening.

Notwithstanding the severe storm of last Tuesday the ice cream social under the management of the Epworth League was a pronounced success.

This week terminates the school year and the scholars are busy preparing for commencement exercises, an account of which will appear in next week's issue.

Messrs. Law, Norton and Cleveland have been appointed a committee on fireworks' celebration for the Fourth. The subscription list is in the news depot. Call for and sign it at once, as time is limited.

The Norwood Construction and Electric Company are rapidly disposing of their stock and have only a few shares left.

DESPLAINES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—The Rev. J. N. Dingle, Pastor; B. F. Kinder, Superintendent Sunday-school. Sunday services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening.

towns, and also several societies from Chicago was held at River Grove. Many prominent speakers were present and there was a large attendance. The occasion was enlivened by music from Cornet Bands and singing by Choral Societies from the city.

Last Sunday no attention was paid by the saloons to the resolution requiring Sunday closing. As far as we know everything was run wide open, including pool tables and bowling alleys.

The Illinois Press Association had a big gathering of the members and friends of the press at the Illinois Building last Friday. Commissioner Frank Clinton Rosette, president of the Illinois Press Association, and Vice-President Stevenson were among the speakers. After the speeches and music, luncheon was served in the assembly room to over 1,000 persons.

There will be a number of graduates of the public school this year who will receive their diplomas, but there will be no graduating exercises, the same as last year. It is customary in many instances, when there is lack of accommodation in school buildings, to have the graduating exercises held in some church. This works all right when there is harmony among the different denominations, but it seems that in Englewood the brotherly love existing is a peg or two below the gospel standard, and the announcement that the commencement exercises would be held in a church caused a great amount of excitement in certain quarters. Of course such a state of things could hardly obtain in Des Moines, where the Pentecostal spirit is supposed to prevail the year round.

Last Friday night a young man, the name of Wm. Lange, a carpenter by trade, was drowned in the river near the railroad bridge while in bathing. He was a poor swimmer, and in trying to swim across the stream his strength gave out and he called for assistance. There were twenty or thirty persons in the river at the time but none seemed to be able to help him and he went down. It was not until about 2 o'clock p. m. on Saturday that his body was found. His parents, who live near Joliet, came on Sunday. A coroner's inquest was held, and the body was buried in the Lutheran cemetery on the Rand road.

Mrs. J. A. Bailey is still in the hospital and no hopes are entertained of her recovery.

The Board of Trustees held a special meeting last Tuesday evening at closed doors. The Village Attorney was present, and it is probable the members of the Board were told out what they were to do in closing saloons and other amusements of the Board as a planning action and no attention is paid to it whatever.

Children's Day.

Children's Day was observed at the Congregational Church last Sunday in a very appropriate and pleasant way.

In the morning the pastor delivered a sermon especially to the parents with a few remarks to the children.

Mr and Mrs. R. Kane's two children, Lydia and Johnny, received baptism.

In the evening the Sunday School scholars gave a concert.

The following program was rendered in such a manner as to give great credit to both scholars and teachers:

PROGRAM

- 1 Song "Hark! The Silvery Bugle," Choir
- 2 Crusaders march while choir sings.
- 3 Scripture Reading Superintendent.
- 4 Prayer by Pastor and Gloria by Sunday School.
- 5 Song—"Who Will Enlist?" Choir.
- 6 Crusader Exercise. Song, "Onward Christian Soldiers" Choir, and

After the messengers had pleaded for their countries the "Crusader" recitation followed with a song entitled "Little Crusaders" by the younger members of the school. Each "Little Crusader" wore a white shield with a red cross and the effect was very pretty.

The recitation entitled "Grandma's Tale" by Anna Thill was well spoken. She made a very modest little grandmother in her quaint costume.

The songs by the choir were all well rendered and were also appropriate.

The entire program was greatly enjoyed by the many friends present.

The only thing regretted was, that because of the large number of friends present all could not be accommodated. It could have been wished, there being scarcely standing room left.

The church looked beautiful in its decorations. The flowers were of great abundance and beauty and very tastefully arranged.

Indeed amongst such beauty and happiness no one could help but join and say "the happiest time of the summer hours is the Children's Sabbath Day." R. T.

BOARD OF EDUCATION DISTRICT NO. 2.

Town of Maine, Cook County, Illinois—

To Contractors.

Sealed proposals addressed to the Secretary Board of Education care of Messrs. Patton & Fisher, architects, 50 Montauk Block, 115 Monroe Street, Chicago, Ill., will be received up to Thursday, June 29th, A. D. 1893, for the various branches of labor and material required in the erection of a nine (9) room school building to be located at Park Ridge. Plans and specifications for said building can be examined at the office of the architects, Messrs. Patton & Fisher, as aforesaid. All proposals must be enclosed in envelopes, properly initialed and sealed, and accompanied by a deposit either in cash or certified check, payable to the order of the President of the Board of Education of five (5) per cent on amounts of \$5,000 or under, and three (3) per cent on amounts exceeding \$2,000. Proposals will be received after the time specified herein.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all proposals, or any portion of any proposal submitted. F. W. McNALLY, Secretary

BARRINGTON.

EVANGELICAL SALEM CHURCH—Rev. J. M. Schuster, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. Sabbath school at 8:30 a. m. Services are held in basement of M. E. church.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—Mr. Bailey, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Evening services at 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 9 a. m.

ST. JOHN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. Olan, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 8:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Masses at 8:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Choir meeting at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday, 7 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. Olan, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 8:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Masses at 8:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Choir meeting at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday, 7 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. Olan, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 8:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Masses at 8:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Choir meeting at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday, 7 p. m.

ST. MICHAEL'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. Olan, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 8:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Masses at 8:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Choir meeting at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday, 7 p. m.

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. Olan, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 8:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Masses at 8:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Choir meeting at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday, 7 p. m.

ST. PETER'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. Olan, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 8:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Masses at 8:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Choir meeting at 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday, 7 p. m.

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The Two Mysteries.

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 desolate 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 for 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 p'vider an' your spreadin' a lib'ral table could hev 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 left
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 sixteenth century, became a Marshal in the French army, lived in an age when learning was despised, and martial courage won the plaudits of the people. "The King has more of philosophers in his armies than one who knew the signs of the zodiac." "He wants soldiers, stirring, and resolute men. Debaters are not useful in the schools."

It was at this period that Fabert, who was of a ramail at a critical moment, addressed his rear guard, imploring them not to ride away from him, and his eloquence was at once destroyed when some one cried:

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

"I mend my pen with my sword," said a noble of the time to a peer. The reply was prompt.

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

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

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-sprinklers, 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 paling 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

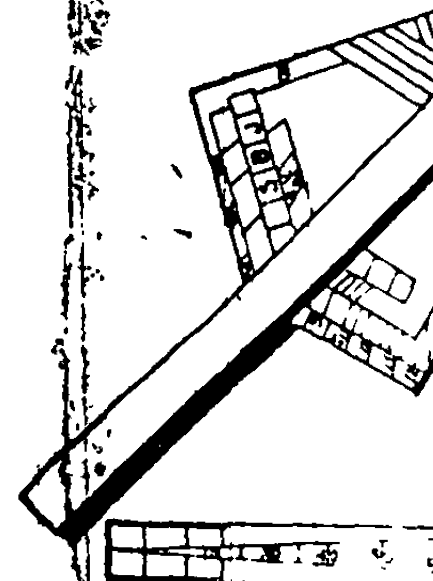
SCIENCE UP TO

WONDER WORKERS DUSTRIAL W

A Few Chapters from
Progress as Marked
Chemical and
Means of Recent Data.

A Measuring and Dr

A readily adjusted tool for conveniently finding pitches, degrees and leveling roofs and similar shown in the accompanying illustration, and has been a large view is a partial in perspective, and the a plan view of the Pivoted in a slotted bar the straight edge is



ALLRED'S MEASURING TOOL.

the shape of one-eigh octagon, with two s length intersecting at the and two other sides of e intersecting at the obtu long and short sides f angle or square at their on either side. The pla of apertures to receive t connecting it with the and the upper edge of dicates on various gr scales on both faces of the faces of the plate a tables for figuring lengt of the sides of the plate lines marked B, SB T, sub-blade, tongue and s the margins are divided cated by even and une the lines being draw ters of correspondingly tures in the plate fo points of the straight ed of which the rise pitch roof may be indicated. the tongues and sub-to rise columns, have the as corresponding figur points or centers, and w set for a certain pitch of the blade shows the bo end cut of the timber, a the upper end cut. point on either face of center from which the t and used for laying o square, square miter, c degrees, etc.

Punching Mach

A recent improvement of Jacquard consists of an arm, avoiding the present te generally used in trans signs to the cards. T drawn in a suitable medium, such as a solution of bitumen, an ing base is electrically c a battery or other sou current. A metallic sty to the opposite pole of the current will flow passes over the conducti stopped when it passes ated or non-conducting circuit there is also an e which is energized by t operates the punch dir



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.

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 ner-

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

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

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E. T. GOVEN, Managing Editor.
J. D. LAMBY, Local Editor.

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ADVERTISING RATES—Twenty-five cents a line, space measure (14 lines to an inch), without specified position.

DISCOUNTS—Liberal for continued insertions. No advertisement inserted for less than \$1.00 a time. All communications concerning advertising should be sent to the Editor.

NOTICES.

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

EULALIA may now go back to Spain, her nose elevated at the cost 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 centipodes and revolutions, 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 spolling.

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 Shake 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. Fransworth has laid out his plans for every day this summer. Mr. Fransworth 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 Gillard now occupies his nobby new residence on St. James

JEFFERSON PARK.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—The Rev. A. M. Thome, pastor; Charles Farnsworth, superintendent of Sunday school. Sunday services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 11:45 a.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30 in the church parlors. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock, and Junior society at 5:30.

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

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A fine building lot of 102x175 feet on Milwaukee Avenue about three blocks south of W. 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 Halfday 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 Alonzo 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 boys call it, little weekly sheet which occasionally, ought to be for it has been in one corner of transition since it "all the long felt want."

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

Mr. Anton Pregler has very fine arrangements grounds. Many prom 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 main entrance. The massive cost in the neighborhood

The whereabouts of son are unknown.

Mrs. McNeill gave an to a few friends last Friday

Again the glorious Fourth 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 patriotism.

Mr. Tracy and family week to Indiana.

Mr. St. Clair is on the

A game of ball was held by the Little Bricks of 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 overwasted.

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

The Rev. W. A. Peters old friends in Wisconsin of the M. E. Church will 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 ingly bad condition. We rest that the present look after this work be tion, and that one of the from the Eden Musee orummy be hired to take These would certainly more ornamental and equable, besides lessening strain on the treasury.

For the information of we desire to correct the motion on Irving Avenue evening was caused boys en route to the World ourselves were at first m ing it to have been cause of Buffalo Bill's Wild W on investigation found merely an imitation by longing to another Bill e severe boys' Time and enable you to excel ever sacks in daring feats of

A number of Irving Pa tended the commencement of the Chicago Musical Wednesday evening.

The McKenzie on Irvin

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 Cyloramas 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 tottering walls, portions of which are shown in mid-air, 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 VISIT TO CHICAGO WILL FIND THIS ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING EXHIBITIONS IN THE CITY.
JERUSALEM. What a world of thought is awakened by a single word spoken—Jerusalem—the loved, the hated, the idolized, the despised, destroyed and rebuilt 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 this 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 has been reproduced by the painters' art in a great Cylorama, 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 Cylorama is the famous painting, Christ's Triumphant 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.

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 enjoyed in Paris, London and New York. Her act is entirely new and original and is delightfully characteristic of the French method, 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 Hungarian orchestra, 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.

HAVEY'S CASINO—EDEN MUSEE.
"Success begets success" and this saying is particularly applicable to Havey's Minstrels, who continue to fill Havey's Casino—Eden Musee 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. Tassaud, of London, and constant additions are being made. The Minstrel 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. Press 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 Havey quartet and the balladists in general will have new selections.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
The 480th 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 admission, 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 recorded an artistic triumph. It is one of the most delicate and poetical dancing diversions ever presented. Among other novelties recently introduced is a comic song by Eddie Foy entitled "In the Good Old Days of Aam" 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 on 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 most fully 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 affections.

ACADITHIUM.
"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. A. Pearson's spectacular production of H. Rider Haggard's oriental sensation "She," adapted by Edwin Harbort 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 (o. Could Eastern monarch view these beauties bright he'd leave his throne and camp here day and night. Prices—Mat., 25c, 50c. Night, 25c, 50c, 75c.

HAVLIN'S.
The Home Theater of the South Side Return of the great success, "The Torpedo." 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 a brick and stone building the size of Libby more than a thousand miles, across rivers and mountains, was an enterprise that many of the best known contractors in the West refused to undertake at any price. But the 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. 9, 1864, never fails to interest the visitors. One hundred and nine Union officers made their escape through that tunnel, which formed one of the most thrilling events in the history of the war.

A SPIRIT'S RETURN.
Weird 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 circumstantially than that of Lord Tyrone and Lady Beresford. It is in the Belle Assemblée of August 1896. 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 Besant 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 Maroon 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 refrain 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 43. "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 his prophecies 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 a 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 card-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, penning 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 slanting 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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Cor. 5th Ave. and Randolph St., Chicago.

FEW WORDS BUT FAT VALUES
OVERCOATS—The Choicest, Prettiest, Neatest SUITS for Men and Boys.
HATS and Furnishing Goods from the cheapest to the Finest Grades.

GENUINE BARGAINS AT SADLER'S NEW CLOTHING STORE
Cor. Fifth Ave. and Randolph St. (Revell's Old Corner.)



WHEN you're about ready to "blossom out" in a new Spring Outfit, Suit, Light Weight Overcoat, Bright Necktie, etc., just let your friend Wm. J. King

Give you a few reasonable pointers along these lines, and he will make it most interesting for you. Not by nonsensical chatter about unreal bargains or goods at professed big discounts while they're all the while being sold at outrageous profits, but Mr. King will, in his affable way show you our Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

Better fitting, better made, better wearing clothes at prices which in the end prove far more economical than those named on "calamity" clothing.

For stylish Hats that hold their color call on KING; for choice Furnishings at attractive prices, call on KING; for Men's or Boy's Clothing of the most reliable sort, call on KING, and satisfaction is assured.



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leave every night at 9 o'clock sharp. Returning leave Milwaukee every evening at 6 o'clock.
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DAILY LAKE EXCURSIONS
St. Joseph & Benton Harbor, Mich.
On the Steel Steamer "City of Chicago" and the new Propeller "Chicora," the two fastest steamers on Lake Michigan.
Eight hours on water. Only sixty miles from Chicago. The sister cities are visited by thousands of pleasure seekers every season and are without exception the most delightful resorts on Lake Michigan—good fishing, bathing, beautiful drives and other attractions. The schedule for the season is as follows: Leave Chicago daily at 9:30 a. m. Return to city about 8:30 p. m. Round trip \$1.00. Leave Chicago daily at 11 p. m. Single fare \$1.00. Leave Chicago Sunday at 10 a. m. Return about 10 p. m. Round trip \$1.50. Leave Chicago Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Round trip \$1.00. Tickets good returning same night, Sunday at 6 p. m. or Monday's steamer. In all cases meals and berths extra. The "City of Chicago," which leaves daily at 9:30 a. m., makes close connections at St. Joseph with the special fast steamboat express on the C. & N. W. M. R. for Grand Rapids, Traverse City, Potoskey, Mackinac Island and Holland (Holland Beach, Bay City, East Saginaw, Lansing and all summer resorts and towns in Northern Michigan). This is the cheapest and quickest route from Chicago. Hotel St. Joseph, formerly "Plank & Tavern," is now open. Rates, \$2.00 a day.
GRAHAM & MORTON TRANSPORTATION CO.
Dock and Office foot of Wabash Ave.

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 passively fair
Content for evermore to be,
A wraith 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? 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 alt, 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 unwisely, 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 lancets 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 steady 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 found a "cork leg," and was spellbound for 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 Ranier.

The discussion is still hot over the question whether the highest peak in the state of Washington should be called Mount Tacoma or Mount Ranier. 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 Bo
Use — Exhibitions of
Cruelty—Flogged
ing to salu

The disclosures of the Siberia by George Ken
jected as false, by man
because they could not
things possible, but
citizens have recently
Siberia with evidence
the blood.

These men—Paradyce
—were sailors on the s
er, Mary H. Thompson
driven by a storm to
Saghalien island, last
two went inland for fre
the schooner was driv
storm. The two sailo
ed to a Russian statio
dians, and on reaching
worn out, were at once
irons as spies. The
pound of black bread
pound of raw, salt beef
in a wretched condition
to Carasock, the princ

"When we arrived
says Paradyce, "we v
the prison in which
were confined. The p
been cleaned out for
smelled horribly. Som
in it had been there for
and had worn a heavy t
all the time. They
naked and were cover
min. All of them ha
their heads shaved, and
more like beasts than
night we got a piece of
and a cup of water a
sleep on the bare floor.

"One of the men was
corner groaning, and I
ered that he had the
given sixty lashes wi
for not saluting an
passed. The poor old m
hips were literally cu
Every other man in
been flogged within
there were horrible wou
them."

Wilson could speak
language, and in this
they found a Swede, wh
terpreter. They had to
ste accounts and stand
nation separately, each
translated from English
and thence to Russian
some trifling discrep
found, and so they w
"they had not cleared
and must remain until
Every Wednesday all th
oners were mustered,
women and girls, to wit
gings.

The first day Para
seven prisoners, six
woman, were the victi
were ordered to strip, a
of them was seized by
soldiers and dragged t
board. This is a stout
inches wide, with one e
the ground and the oth
by two legs, so that it
angle of forty-five degr
the victim was strap
convict who did the flo
to the front.

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



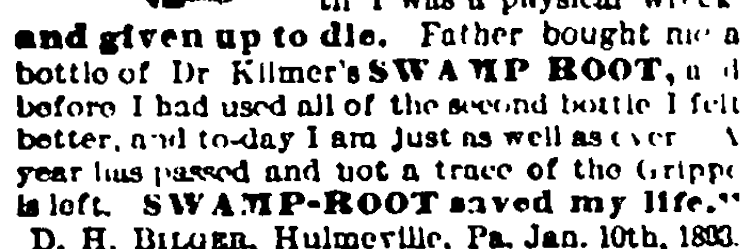
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

“August Flower”

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, 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.



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.

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 tempests the wind to the shorn lamb" is from the Bible, whereas Lawrence Sterne is the author.

"Pouring oil upon the troubled waters" 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 is arrant nonsense, as the proverb says:

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

"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 that is without sin 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.

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, Ill. 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 overcrowding 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.

Man always likes to have his in-

The waste of labor, time involved in liquor is what appeals to men moved by arguments of and too much emphasis placed upon it. It is the pocketbook, and that to be the strongest kind of logic, as it can be, that a tax upon the people would be in amount than it takes to buy more wages, producing energetic and indulgences and you have an argument for conviction with it to many who cannot otherwise be moved. Aside from a consideration it can easily be that liquor is a deadly sin community. It is a hindrance of a happy, prosperous and thrifty community where the streets are crowded with a village of shops in the suburbs of where there are upward of shops of various kinds—indulged—a number all the bakeries, grocers, markets, shoe and dry goods stores in village put together need argument to produce a number of drink shops in excess of any possible want; that there must be a place here for drink for the returns of any kind of granting, for the sake that some of these places have a thirst; that the are wholesome, surely appears why men should spend to pour down their money to spend for food, clothes and creature needs combined occasion no surprise to learn the same village where such a portion of saloons are made and other violent frequent occurrence, that is set at naught, that corruption are freely of the local government, to abound with vagrants and that a large element of are in a chronic state of pauperism. These things the presence of the rum are inevitably as night follows day everywhere.—Christ

Lost Atlantis Not

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

Fall Transplanting of
I have lost a good n

