WAS COSTLY REFORM

Hebron Good Templars Defendants in a $10,000 Damage Suit.

Muncie Says the Smallpox Letters Were Only Jokes—Two Terre Haute Families Broken Up—Notes.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

VALPARAISO, Ind., Oct. 27.—The citizens of Hebron, a village of about one thousand inhabitants in the south part of this county, are greatly excited by the turn the reform movement in the village has taken. The W. C. T. U., backed up by the lodge of Good Templars, have been making a war on the saloons for the past year, and have succeeded in reducing the number to one. A short time ago the following circular was issued and mailed to Charles Miller, the only saloon keeper in the place:

"Charles Miller, you are hereby notified by the Independent Order of Good Templars that the following persons (here are named eighteen prominent citizens of Hebron, nearly half of whom are business men) are in the habit of becoming intoxicated, and you are warned against selling them liquors.

"D. T. BROUGH, Chief Templar."

This afternoon a suit was filed in the Porter Circuit Court against D. T. Brough and members of the Good Templar lodge for libel and damages in the sum of $10,000, in which George C. Childs is plaintiff. The others whose names were mentioned in the circular will also bring suit.

SMALLPOX IN JAY COUNTY.

Muncie Intimates that Some One Played a Joke on the Ohio Marshal.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

MUNCIE, Ind., Oct. 27.—Dr. C. N. Metcalf, secretary of the State Board of Health, is here to-night. He will go to Dunkirk, Jay county, to-morrow, in answer to a telegram from the health officers there, who want an examination of some alleged smallpox cases in Jay county.

The report from Celina, O., that some person in Muncie had mailed a smallpox scab to Marshal Woods of that city is the result of another joke such as was practiced by some jesting person in this city on residents of Eaton, Hartford City, Anderson, Winchester and other places. The alleged scab is perhaps a corn paring. If any person wanted to be so fiendish it would be impossible to send a scab in the mail. No mail matter or other articles are taken from the hospital, where all cases are confined, and anyone being released must discard and leave all old clothing and go through a thorough washing in disinfectants. If the letter should get to the postoffice all germs would be killed, where every piece of mail is placed in a tight box and fumigated.

Opposed to Vaccination.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., Oct. 27.—Some time ago the County Board of Health published an order requiring all school children to be vaccinated, and fixing Oct. 30 as the limit when all must have certificates or leave school. Yesterday a report spread in the Slater school district that to-day every pupil would be vaccinated at the school room. As a result when the teacher arrived only one little fellow was present. Rather than submit to forcible vaccination all the rest had stayed at home. The teacher made out his report for the day and went home also. Slight attention has been paid to the order issued by the Board of Health for the reason, probably, that no smallpox is in this county or nearer than Muncie.

A. O. U. W. SILVER JUBILEE.

Twenty-Fifth Anniversary to Be Celebrated at Evansville.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 27.—A special train of eight coaches, containing nearly five hundred people, went to Evansville to-day, to join the celebration of a double anniversary of the Ancient Order of United Workmen. Aug. 5 last was the twentieth anniversary of the order in Indiana, and to-morrow is the twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization of the first lodge in the United States. The first member in Indiana was Col. Charles Smith, of this city, now in the railway mail service. He is the only charter member now living of Wabash Lodge, No. 1, organized in this city in 1873. There are now more than five thousand members in this State. Indiana was the fifth State to have a grand lodge. At that time there were but 3,630 members in the United States. Now there are 328,000, more than double that of any other independent fraternal insurance order in the country. The A. O. U. W. is also the first of all these organizations. It paid $6,015,020.60 in death losses last year, which made a total of $44,570,948.80 since it was first instituted. Last year Indiana, with thirty-four lodges, paid forty-seven death claims of $2,000 each.

Synodical Societies' Last Session.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

SEYMOUR, Ind., Oct. 27.—The synodical societies of Home and Foreign Missions of Indiana closed their eleventh annual meeting last night. The meeting was the largest and best attended and most interesting of any ever held. Mrs. T. H. Pierson, of New York city, gave a very entertaining and interesting address on "Home Missions," after which a general discussion took place on "What We have Learned To-Day." All outgoing trains are carrying the delegates to their respective homes.

Confiding Husband's Wife Gone.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 27.—The sudden and coincident disappearance of Mrs. James Scott and Dr. Samuel Wilson, of Fairbanks, south of here, has broken up two families. Mrs. Scott left a two-year-old son. In a note to her husband she said she had gone with a man she loved better and gave directions for the disposition of some of her possessions. Dr. Wilson leaves a wife. Mr. Scott had been advised that the Doctor was too intimate with Mrs. Scott, but refused to believe that there was anything wrong.

Closing Speeches in the Murder Case.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

LEBANON, Ind., Oct. 27.—To-day in the Brown murder case probably the most eloquent and masterful speeches ever delivered before a jury in Boone county, were those in behalf of the defense, by T. J. Terhune and John S. Duncan. The house was crowded and even the stairways packed. The audience was almost as still as death. The jury will go out at noon to-morrow. Mrs. Wesner has a $10,000 damage suit pending against Brown for killing her husband.

Murder in the Second Degree.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Oct. 27.—The jury in the case against Joseph Deal for the murder of Hugh Crye last June at Edgerton, brought in a verdict this morning for murder in the second degree and sentenced the prisoner to the penitentiary for fifteen years. Deal was one of the participants in the double murder at Edgerton, this county, last June. Hugh Crye, jr., will be tried Dec. 4 for the murder of Lewis Boyer, another victim in the Edgerton tragedy.

Bloodhounds Following Burglars.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

SEYMOUR, Ind., Oct. 27.—Brownstown was visited by burglars last night. The stores of Frank Schwein, Oscar Allen and Allen Shepard and the saloon of Frank Falk were visited. Money and other valuables were taken. W. A. Carter received a telegram this morning to bring his bloodhounds, and after reaching that place the dogs struck the trail which led in a westerly direction.

Three Men Break Jail.

WASHINGTON, Ind., Oct. 27.—At noon to-day as a son of Sheriff Leming was taking water into the prisoners confined in the county jail, three of them—Fellers, Taylor and Cole—knocked the boy down and escaped. Fellers and Taylor were waiting trial for robbing the Ireland, Dubois county, postoffice, and Cole (colored) was serving a sentence for forgery. The latter was captured at the edge of the city, but the others escaped.

Awarded $8,000 Damages.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 27.—The largest verdict ever given in Sullivan county on a damage suit was awarded to-day on a suit of the administrator of Edward D. Tohill. Tohill was an engineer on the Evansville & Terre Haute railroad, and was killed near Vincennes last spring through the carelessness of the train dispatcher. The case has been bitterly contested. The jury awarded $8,000 damages.

Suicide of Napoleon Etherton.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

MADISON, Ind., Oct. 27.—Nopoleon Bonaparte Etherton, a leading farmer of Jefferson county, committed suicide by hanging, at his home, in Shelby township, to-day. He had just returned from the world's fair. He was the father of a large family and was prosperous financially. The supposed cause is despondency because of ill health.

The Shot Pierced Her Brain.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

KOKOMO, Ind., Oct. 27.—Mrs. G. B. Seavers, an old resident of this place, met death in a singular manner yesterday. In cleaning rubbish from a woodshed she picked up an old boot, from which fell a rusty revolver. The weapon, in striking the floor, was discharged, sending a bullet through her brain. She was sixty years old.

Spiceland Bank Paying Out.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

SPICELAND, Ind., Oct 27.—Edwin Hall, receiver of the Bank of Spiceland, is paying a dividend of 20 per cent. This is the second dividend paid, a former one of 55 per cent. having been paid, making 75 per cent. paid since the bank suspended five months ago. The creditors will be paid in full.

Arrested for Illegal Use of Mails.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

ORLEANS, Ind., Oct. 27.—Deputy United States Marshal Wood, of New Albany, this evening, arrested J. E. McCoy on a charge of illegal use of the mails. On failure to give bond he was taken to New Albany, to-night, and will be given a hearing Monday.

Indiana Notes.

Arbor day was celebrated at the State Normal at Terre Haute yesterday.

Mrs. Henrietta Harlow, aged eighty-one, died at Seymour yesterday from general debility.

Winchester has secured the Conklyn plow works of Wauseon, O. Work will begin at once on the removal of the plant.

James F. McGinnis, aged sixty, was buried with the honors of the local G. A. R. post at Elwood Thursday. Mr. McGinnis was a member of the Eighteenth Indiana volunteer infantry.

The postoffice at West Middleton, Howard county, which for thirty years was in one building, was moved the other day and within an hour afterward the building took fire and burned to the ground.

George Werner and James Reubarger, who escaped from the Huntington jail last Saturday, have both been captured, Reubarger at the home of a relative near Logansport and Werner at the house of his sweetheart in Huntington, where he had secretly returned.

The Hunt perjury case, which has attracted some attention at Goshen, owing to the fact that the Lake Shore railway is interested to the extent of $5,000, has been appealed to the Supreme Court by the State. Hunt was acquitted, but there are others to be tried.

WILL GO MONDAY.

Nancy Hanks, Aubine and Zembia Will Try to Break Records.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 27.—It has been decided that the trotting record meeting can be carried over until Monday, and for that reason the programme now is to have the 2:32 trot to-morrow and whatever separate attempts to lower records owners of horses may desire to make. Nancy Hanks and the team, Aubine and Zembia, will go Monday to beat the world's records.

Extraordinary Shooting.

PATERSON, N. J., Oct. 27.—J. A. R. Elliott, of Kansas City, who is the champion live pigeon shot of the United States, and Frank Class, of Morristown, N. J., the New Jersey champion, contested at Willard Park, this city, this afternoon. The terms of the match were one hundred birds. The stakes were $250 a side. The excitement among the spectators ran high when, at 90 birds, each had killed 86. The remaining twenty birds fell and the match resulted in a draw, with 96. According to the terms a shoot-off was in order, at twenty-five birds each. This Elliott won, killing all except one of the birds. Class missed two, making the score 24 to 23 in favor of Elliott. Another match at the same terms will be shot on Nov. 3.

Directum and Mascot Matched.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—Articles have been signed for a match race on Nov. 2, good day and track, or the next good day and track thereafter, between the great black stallion Directum, by Director, dam Stem Winder by Venture, and the bay gelding Mascot, by Deceiver. The forfeit has been posted with S. N. Mason, jr., treasurer of the Driving Club. On the same day Little Albert and Charlie C. will endeavor to beat the team record (2:12½) made by Belle Hamlin and Globe.

Another Bicycle Record.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Oct. 27.—W. W. Windle established a new world's bicycle record at Hampden Park, to-day, for one-eighth of a mile, from a flying start, making the distance in 13 1-5 seconds. This is the first time the eighth has been officially timed. He also broke the record for one hundred yards, riding in 5 4-5 seconds, against Zimmerman's previous record of 6 seconds.

Cody Beat the Bicycle.

PARIS, Oct. 27.—The match between Wm. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) on horseback and Meyer on a bicycle was concluded to-day. Cody won easily by 124 kilometers to 120. His easy victory was due, it is said, to an uneven track for the bicycle.

LABOR MATTERS.

Window-Glass Workers Make an Offer to Manufacturers.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 27.—At a meeting of the National Window-glass Workers' Association here, to-night, it was decided to notify the manufacturers that if the scale was signed by Nov. 20 the workmen would permit the manufacturers to hold from one-half to two-thirds of their wages until next May to help them over the present depression in the business. A clause was also inserted in the scale providing for a revision of wages in the event of a reduction in the tariff.

St. Paul Street-Car Strike.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 27.—The street car stike or lockout ended in a measure this afternoon. Cars were started on two lines at 1 p. m. and others followed rapidly. The company is using union men who are not involved in the present difficulty and has a large number of new men who understand the business, having formerly worked for the company. Old men, except those discharged, the company's officers say, will not be taken back after to-day.

Trouble on the Clover-Leaf.

LIMA, O., Oct. 27.—There is threatened trouble among the employes of the Clover-leaf road, on account of a proposed reduction of from 10 to 30 per cent. in wages by the receiver. A committee representing all the different branches of employes is in Toledo trying to prevent such a move.

A Youthful Murderer.

BARLOW, Ga., Oct. 27.—A serious shooting occurred one mile from here, yesterday, about noon. Two little sons of Mr. S. Bell, aged six and nine, in company with a negro boy, aged thirteen, were out with a gun. The negro boy had the gun and, seeing a blackbird over in the field, left the two white boys standing in the lane while he went to shoot the bird. Failing to get a shot at the bird, the negro boy returned and remarked he believed he would shoot Daniel the six-year-old boy. James, the nine-year-old boy told him not to do it. The negro said: "Then I'll shoot you." He raised the gun and fired the whole load into the boy's side, shooting one of his arms nearly off. The negro made his escape before any one could get to the place and, as yet, is at liberty. James is very low and expected to die.

Women's Christian Association.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 27.—The fourth day of the Woman's Christian Association international conference opened this morning with a prayer service, led by Mrs. Lowe Emerson, of Cincinnati. Mrs. Sharon, the delegate from Oakland, Cal., asked that a gavel being prepared by the Oakland association be accepted by the international board to be carried from place to place to be used at the conferences.

Reports were received from associations on conducting boarding houses for blind girls, friendless homes for aged women, temporary lodgings, restaurants, hospitals and the like. Mrs. McPherson read an interesting report of the missionary department of the Buffalo association. The work of the afternoon was given up to hearing reports of different associations and new branches of work taken up in others.

EX-PRIEST ATTACKED

Lecturer Slattery Mobbed by a Crowd of St. Louis Toughs.

The Latter Wanted to Lynch Him or Teach Him a Lesson—Rescued by Police—Serious Riot at Boston.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 27.—Ex-Priest Slattery to-night gave an anti-Catholic lecture to men only at Central Turner Hall. The place was crowded to suffocation, and several hundred were unable to gain admission. These remained in the vicinity, patronizing near-by saloons. During the lecture the crowd was very boisterous, but made no threatening demonstrations. About 10 o'clock, at the conclusion of the lecture, Slattery, accompanied by his wife, started for his hotel. The crowd followed, growing more and more boisterous every minute. Finally surrounding the couple, the crowd, almost with one voice, yelled "Lynch him," "teach him a lesson." Recruits joined the crowd every minute, and as they pressed close, Slattery threw one arm around his wife and, shaking his disengaged fist at the crowd, hurled defiance in their teeth. A score of policemen at this moment charged the crowd, but were unable to reach Slattery. Growing wilder every minute the crowd repeated its yells of "Lynch him," "Kill the fanatic." Reinforcements arrived from the police station, and the officers were enabled to make their way to the side of the twain against whom the mob's cries were directed, and at whom stones and other missiles now began to be thrown. The officers finally succeeded in getting Slattery to the hotel. Just at the entrance the mob, now numbering upwards of thousands, made a desperate effort to wrench Slattery from the officers, but the latter pushed him into the hostelry and closed the door, leaving the mob outside. Over half of the throng were still standing in little knots in the vicinity of the hotel at midnight, but the police are rapidly dispersing them. Slattery and his wife were unharmed. Both say they are used to such demonstrations, but in a vastly milder form. Several arrests have been made by the police. The better class of Catholics denounce the action of the mob.

Riot at the Hub.

Special to the Indianpolis Journal.

BOSTON, Oct. 27.—There was a riot of no small proportion in the Italian quarter of this city this afternoon, in which knives, razors and revolvers figured. While in North square, a small plaza in the most thickly-populated portion of the North End, where swarm Italians, Hebrews and Greeks, with a scattering of a dozen other nationalities, patrolman Look found Frank Sagganzi under the influence of liquor and attempted to arrest him. In less than three minutes the square was alive with excited Italians, all seeking the life of the officer, and a riot ensued. An infuriated crowd of Italians rushed down upon him in an attempt to rescue the prisoner, a dozen or more of the leaders branishing stilettos and dirks. Women screaming at the top of their voices in Italian from windows urged on the leaders, and when ten patrolmen appeared on the scene in a "hurry up" wagon they were forced to club their way to where patrolman Look and Andrew Fairburn, a former officer at the East Cambridge jail, had Sagganzi pinned against a building. A half dozen of the mob closed in on Fairburn, and several plunged their murderous dirks into his back. The police charged upon the mob and fought their way through to where their fellows were clubbing right and left. The officers' charge broke up the mob, and they made a number of arrests, including Dominico Frosta, who is said to have been the first to stab Fairburn. Rafael Scarmella and Manuel Fercierto, all leaders in the riot, have severe scalp wounds. At least thirty-five persons were reported later at the station house as wounded in the fight, though none is in a serious condition. In the melee Dennis Sullivan and John Hornday, city employes, received severe knife wounds, and James Wright, a furniture dealer, received severe wounds.

Obituary.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 27.—Ex-Judge William T. McKennan, of the United States Circuit Court for the district of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, died at 1 o'clock this morning at his home in the East End, after a prolonged illness, the result of a general breaking down. The deceased was seventy-seven years old. He was appointed judge of the United States Circuit Court by President Grant in 1866, and retired in 1889.

COPENHAGEN, Oct. 27.—Severin, the eminent mathematician, is dead.

GOUNOD'S FUNERAL.

The Composer Buried with Civic and Military Honors.

PARIS, Oct. 27.—The remains of Gounod, the great composer, were buried to-day, with full civic and military honors. Present at the funeral were all the celebrities in arts and sciences who could possibly manage to come to Paris for the occasion. The hearse was followed by two large chariots laden with floral offerings and other colossal tributes in flowers to the dead musician were borne upon the shoulders of many of the mourners. There were large crowds present at the funeral of the composer of "Faust," but they were slim assemblages in comparison to the throngs which attended the funeral of Marshal MacMahon. All the musical societies of France sent delegates to the funeral, and they marched in the procession and sung as the cortege proceeded to the Church of La Madeline. At the Madeline those who attended the last rites over the body of Gounod listened to a delightful, solemn musical service. M. Poincarte and an official belonging to President Carnot's household represented the government at the funeral. Among the wreathes placed around or upon the casket containing the remains of the composer were several sent from foreign theaters, and one from every theater of any importance in France. Nearly all the public bodies also sent offerings of flowers, and the leading actresses and actors were represented among those who wished to show that the memory of Gounod was dear to them.

The papal nuncio presided at the musical mass, and after the ceremony Ambrose Thomas and St. Saens, the composers, delivered the funeral orations on the steps of La Madeline. At the conclusion of this display of oratory the funeral procession was reformed and proceeded through the Champs Elysee to the cemetery at Auteuil, where the remains were placed in a vault beneath a small chapel.

The Socialist Congress.

COLOGNE, Oct. 27.—The proceedings of the Social Democratic congress to-day were disturbed by delegate Legiens's bitter insinuations upon August Bebel and several other members of the executive committee. These leaders, he said, had become tyrants of the party. While pretending to be teaching young Socialists in ways of socialism they in fact did everything to crush the younger men. During the debate on trades-unionism it had become impossible for the younger delegates to get a hearing. Action had been taken over their heads at the dictation of Auer and Bebel. This was but one of similar cases that has developed in the congress. It was the opinion of Socialists far and wide that the congress had shown the old leaders to be at the end of their resources. Younger blood must be infused into the party if it were to thrive.

The Kaiser at a Banquet.

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—The anniversary of the capitulation of Metz was observed in the usual way this evening by a banquet at the Kaiserhof. The Emperor was in attendance, coming especially from Potsdam, and besides his Majesty there were many royal and illustrious guests. Each of the guests at the banquet was presented with a menu card bearing a photograph of the hero of the day, Prince Frederick Charles, and of his favorite residence, the Castle Dreililinden. Emperor William offered a toast to the memory of Prince Charles.

Reinforcements for the British.

CAPETOWN, Oct. 27.—A detachment of three hundred troopers under Major Grey left Maffekine to-day, and are expected to reach Tati in twenty-five days.

At the request of Sir Henry Loch, the government has asked Col. Sir Frederick Carrington, of "Carrington's Horse" fame, to return to Africa for the purpose of consulting with Sir Henry in regard to further operations. Colonel Carrington has agreed to do so. Colonel Carrington some time ago offered his services to the government to proceed to south Africa and take command of the British forces in Mashonaland and Bechuanaland, should the state of affairs in Cape Colony develop into a more serious campaign than at first anticipated.

War Vessel Sunk by Rebels.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—Recent dispatches from Hayti throw a new light on the sinking of the gunboat Alexandre Petson, which was said to have gone down in a hurricane near Cape Tiburen about a month ago. It appears now that when the war ship sank the sea was perfectly calm, and that, instead of being overcome by the storm, the vessel was sent to the bottom by paid agents of General Manigal, the leader of the revolutionary party, which for years has been plotting for the overthrow of President Hippolyte.

Carnot Given a Royal Salute.

TOULON, Oct. 27.—The launching of the battleship Jaureguiberry at Seine, three miles from Toulon, to-day, was witnessed by an immense throng of people. President Carnot was present. He also attended a review of the French and Russian war fleets. The point most commented upon in connection with the review is the fact that as President Carnot passed down the line formed by the Russian war ships a royal salute was fired, which honor is especially reserved for the Czar.

Cable Notes.

The Hon. Levi P. Morton, accompanied by his daughters, is in Paris.

Prince Bismarck is in a good state of health, and is able to take daily walks.

The German Liberals, the Conservatives and the Poles have formed a coalition for the purpose of opposing the Austrian franchise bill. Their intention is to compel the postponement of all legislation and to force a second reading of the bill.

While a party of miners at Bechum were sinking a third shaft in the Monopol pit the shaft partially collapsed and buried eight men in the ruins. Of the entombed men three have been rescued, seriously injured, and the other five are still beneath the ruins of the shaft.

KEEPING BOARDERS.

Some Advice to Women Who Undertake the Thankless Business.

New York Times.

Almost every woman thinks she could run a boarding house, or at least "take a few boarders." A few boarders never paid any one. That is a business in which the rule of arithmetical progression holds good to an extent almost beyond the belief of the uninitiated.

In opening a boarding house, whether it be in the city or the country, the first consideration should be absolute security as regards the lease and a written understanding concerning repairs. Moreover, a woman should take pains to learn how long a notice to quit is given or required, especially if no mention of this be made in the lease. In some States it is only thirty days, in others a tenant renders himself responsible for a renewal of the lease if notice be not given three months before the expiration of that which he has already signed. For instance, a lease ending in May, 1894, is renewed by the mere neglect of the tenant to give notice Feb. 1, 1894, that he does not want the house after May 1.

A genial landlord who believes that an honest man need not be ashamed of telling how he makes his money, has volunteered the following points for the benefit of those who think of entering into any such business:

"You must reckon rent, servants' wages, fuel, light and the interest on the money you have invested in furniture. Provisioning is the smallest part of the problem, and that is why I cannot make special rates for children. If you know anything about housekeeping, you know what it costs per head to feed your family each week. Reckon the same for your boarders, for, when you come to allow for feeding your servants, what they steal from you, what you will be swindled out of and what will be wasted in spite of you, you will not have a large margin of profit resulting from the discounts allowed you in buying wholesale.

"I find that I have to refurnish every three years. I don't mean to say that I have to buy one hundred bedsteads every three years; but, for instance, I must get a new office carpet every year, and what with breakages and the ordinary wear and tear the entire cost of refurnishing must be met every three years.

"The way that I regulate prices is this: I set down all these items—interest on money invested, rent, wages, provisions for, say 100, fuel and light—and divide the sum by the number of weeks in my season (from February to October.) That shows me my running expenses. To this I add what I feel I should have for my trouble; in short, my salary, and then arrange the prices of my rooms so that they shall yield that amount. It takes close reckoning, and in a bad season I lose my salary, and sometimes more."

In all large concerns a most careful estimate is made at regular times as to the cost, not only of production, but of selling; and the system is reduced to such detail that the percentage of profit on each salesman is computed, and he who is not paying for himself is promptly dismissed.

Business is a question of dollars and cents as well as of hard work. If you know nothing of it and have no need to enter the struggle except your desire to possess more than a competence, leave the fight to those who are compelled to wage it. Or if the fascination be so strong that you cannot resist, do nothing without the advice of some honest business man, who knows the ways of the world and whom you can trust to guide you. Few of us are without some friend, and professional advice can be bought at reasonable rates by those who are lacking in friends or in confidence.

The Question of Chaperons.

Harper's Bazar.

In this work-a-day world if women must be wage-earners and bread-winners, so far as they are concerned chaparons are impossible alike in England and America. In most factories, workshops and salesrooms, in America, at least, the women are as carefully guarded against insulting approaches or degrading entanglements as they would be in their own homes. So, therefore, there is no reason in the world why in America we should, so far as the girls are concerned, bother ourselves as to whether they have chaperons or not. If there is danger to this class of girls in England because they cannot have chaperons, it might be well for those having the social condition of the mother country at heart to study the methods almost universally in use in the United States, and, to the extent of adopting these methods, Americanize the working girls of England. But so far as the wealthy classes are concerned, either in Great Britain or the United States, there is no essential difference, nor likely soon to be any. The presence of older women in every company adds to the dignity and variety quite as much as to the decorum and propriety.

"Minority Rule."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wife (reading)—What does the paper mean by abusing "minority rule?" What is that?

Husband—Did you ever see a big bully abusing a smaller boy?

"Certainly."

"And the little fellow got him down?"

"Um-huh"

"And stood on him, and walked over him, and thumped him?"

"Y-e-s. The big calf!"

"And the big fellow knew he was wrong and was afraid to fight back?"

"Yes."

"And the little fellow had it all his own way because he was right?"

"Yes."

"That's minority rule!"

Men Who Are Satisfied.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

Don M. Dickinson has been appointed receiver for a bankrupt railroad. A large number of Mr. Cleveland's friends have got fat receiverships out of the Democratic times, and this leads them to believe that business has not been as black as it was painted.

Real Tears.

Philadelphia Record.

"One of the bright American emotional actresses," said the dramatic editor, "is enabled to shed real tears of grief in the second act of her new drama by reading an English comic paper just before she goes on."

Cooking of the Right Sort.

Atchison Globe.

There isn't any cooking as good as that of the old-fashioned woman who carries her recipes in her head. When a woman has to open a cook book every time she puts the frying-pan on that settles it.

How He Lived.

Detroit Free Press.

"Does anybody know what Blinkins's business is?"

"Why, certainly; he's a loan agent."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, hasn't he struck you yet?"

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A MERRY BEAST IS REYNARD.

Alert, Full of Resources, a Devil-May-Care Life Is the Fox's.

New York Sun.

"How few people know what an interesting chap the fox is," said the naturalist. "They know him only by reputation, and that as a chicken thief, which he is. But he has lots of points, I tell you. A merry, sly dog is reynard. All summer he lives in luxurious ease, roaming the woods and sauntering by the pearly brooks, or basking in the noonday sun.

"He loves fish, and, going down to the stream, he waits till he spies a plump trout. It's over in a twinkling. A leap, a snap, and off he trots with his juicy morsel. A stupid crawfish snoozes by his hole near the water's edge. Reynard drops his tail in the water and tickles him with it. The angry crustacean comes out of his hiding place and is seized and crushed, armor and all. When the ripening corn is ready to drop and the luscious fruits have reached their maturity, and all nature is plethoric with ripening fullness, then Master Fox is in clover. Timid rabbits prick up their ears and run, unconscious of danger, along the hillside; the quails skulk noiselessly in the wheat stubble; birds pour forth their notes of praise—and he catches them all. He loves fruits. Stealthily stealing into orchards, where apples and plump pears tempt, and in the vineyard he fairly revels in grapes. His cubs grow fat and saucy. He shows them how to pilfer honey, and when the busy bees have laid up a winter store he craws to the hives near the garden fence and, jumping up to the small opening, licks the sweet drops with pure delight. Out come the stinging, humming honey-makers and settle like a pall on his thick pelt; but he doubles up in a twinkling and, rolling over and over, crushes them by the score and eats them as a relish.

"Cunning? No animal beats him. Look at his brainy head. His delicate ears—broad below to catch every sound from the highest note of the shrill warbler to the low crooning of the cricket, or the distant murmur of storm, or the fevered pants of the prancing hounds, and tapering so sharply to a point that they can shape themselves to every wave of air that makes the tiniest rustle of noise. Note the crafty calculation and foresight of the low, flat brow. What a nose! Now full of resolute purpose pointing straight forward, and anon turning up with concentrated malice and scorn. The eye, deep set, a regular robber's eye, lacking the soft beauty of the timid deer, or the fascinating glare of the cat's, yet it trembles with modest humility, or glares with murderous rage, flashing fire and vengeance. Energy and self-control speak in the thin cynical lips, and the mouth opens from ear to ear. He can leap, crawl, run, and swim with the velocity of lightning, and his wiry body is carried so noiselessly along that scarce a trace is left. His delicate footfalls echo no response even among the dead leaves of the forest. His walk is treacherous, his glance sinister. Seizing a bunch of grain in his mouth he will swim into the midst of a flock of ducks and seize the plumpest for a dinner.

"He will feign death like a 'possum, and even the hound's teeth and the flash of gunpowder have failed to arouse him. A farmer surprised one in a hen roost. Believing that the fox was dead from over-eating, the farmer kicked the stiffened body on the floor, picked it up by the tail, and flung it out in the barn-yard. In a jiffy the fox gathered up his legs and escaped.

"He is voracious, is reynard. When hunger pressed, and gaunt and lean from starvation, he'll not refuse serpents and toads and moles and rats. He has been known to attack and kill young calves and lambs, and if the seashore is near will revel in oysters and shellfish. A group of rabbits are feeding in a clover patch. He'll crawl along, nibbling the juicy flowers until near enough to make a grab. He'll stalk a bird, with his hind legs dragging behind him, until near enough to spring. How farmers dread his inroads in the poultry yard. Fasten the yard up tight and he'll burrow a winding passage into the ground beneath and suddenly appear among the drowsy chickens and stupid geese, whose shrill and alarmed cries arouse the farmer from his bed to sally forth, finding all safe. Then the fox will sneak back and pack away the plumpest pullet or the fattest goose.

"February is the month when reynard goes awooing, and a wide range he takes, flirting and toying with every vixen that chances in his way. It is fully sixty days before madame clears the rubbish all out of her burrow and brings forth her young, from three to six at a litter. It will be fully a month before the sharp-nosed cubs begin to play and gambol about the doorway of their home. Perhaps it will be at the root of an old tree, beneath a ledge of rocks, or in the hollow of a dead tree trunk, or a burrow with several entrances in the sand or loam. Tell-tale chicken bones and feathers and fur strewn about the entrance speak of many a hen roost robbed, or of foolish rabbits and overconfident grouse that have furnished food for the ever-hungry cubs. The mother fox faithfully feeds her young and boldly steals to support them. She knows, as all sportsmen know, that the hounds will not follow her while she has a family depending upon her.

"A merry, devil-may-care life does the fox lead, indeed! It may be a short one, for traps and snares are many, hunters are alert, and the scent of hound is keen. But reynard rollicks and roisters, and plays the bold freebooter amid it all."

ENOUGH TO MAKE HIM FAINT.

An Economical Device for Which the Landlady Had No Use.

New York Tribune.

"Madam," he said, rising deferentially, as the landlady entered the parlor, "I have a matter of considerable importance to lay before you very briefly."

"Book agent?" she inquired.

"I do not even read books, much less sell them," he replied with dignity. "I have called to explain to you one of the most important inventions of the age."

"Yes, I know about it already," she interrupted, "patent ice-cream freezer. You put the cream in a hopper and the machine does the rest. Young man, I don't want it."

"Nothing of the kind, madam."

"Mebbe you're selling soap. Some new kind that costs less and lasts longer. We ain't buyin' soap to-day."

"You are wrong," protested the visitor, as soon as he was able to get in a word. "Permit me to ask you a question. Do you use much poultry?"

"Much poultry!" almost screamed the landlady. "With nine boarders that's swore off all meats except poultry for Lent, and all the rest hungry enough to swoller horn buttons, reckon I do use poultry. I'm nearly crazy with the chicken bill."

"That's it; that's it," said the visitor, rubbing his hands with satisfaction. "Same story everywhere, madam, and just to save you that expense I have called to explain a remarkable invention of mine. I have here samples of my artificial leg and wing bones of chickens, ducks and turkeys. These imitation bones are made of gutta-percha, so hardened that heat does not effect them. Each bone is accompanied by a tin mould, and like all great inventions, the process is very simple. You place the bone in this slot in the mould, pack any kind of inexpensive meat, such as pork or veal, tightly about the bone, close the mould and bake in a hot oven. You then carefully remove the mould, serve with dressing, and not one of your boarders will detect the imposition."

"How about the white meat?" asked the landlady.

The visitor laughed harshly. "No boarder," he said, "ever received any portion of a chicken but the legs and wings. It would excite suspicion to supply anything else, Madam," he added, "you see the magnitude of this invention. Shall I leave you a dozen legs and a dozen wings on trial?"

"They would be useless to me," said the landlady, quietly.

"Hey?"

"I serve my boarders nothing but the white meat of fowls."

The visitor looked stunned. "What do you do with the legs and wings?" he faltered.

"Throw them away."

For a moment there was silence in the room. A smile of triumph lurked on the landlady's face. She did not move.

And the visitor slowly arose and moved toward the door. His face was drawn and haggard.

"Pardon me," he said in broken tones, "for detaining you, madam, fact is I—I think I fainted."

Praise for Republicans.

New York Evening Post.

The attitude of the Republicans in Congress during this long controversy has been such as to merit the warmest praise. In the House during August, and in the Senate since early September, they have stood firmly for repeal, with the exception of the few from the silver States and in the Senate, Don Cameron and "Bill" Chandler. They have resisted more than one temptation to try and seize partisan advantage by assisting a compromise that would, undoubtedly, have hurt the Democrats, but would also as undoubtedly have worked vast harm to the country. They sustained the Democratic leader in the Senate in his "test of endurance," they supported the Democratic President, against the opposition of fully half of his own party, and, though in a minority of the body, they will furnish the majority of the votes that will carry repeal. In short, the record of the Republican party throughout this controversy is one that it may well be proud of.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND — MATINEE TO-DAY

To-night last appearance of the Original

RUSSELL'S COMEDIANS.

Presenting the laughing success, revised right up to date, the new

"CITY : DIRECTORY."

With new music and specialties, and a great company, including Dan Daly, Willis Sweatnam, Matilde Cottrelly and the American dancer, AMELIA GLOVER.

Popular prices: 25c to $1; matinee 25 and 50c.

ENGLISH'S Matinee To-Day

To-night last time of LINCOLN J. CARTER'S Mammoth Scenic Production,

THE TORNADO

The awful cyclone, collision of ocean steamers, dissecting rooms of a medical college, Chicago harbor at night, other wonderful scenes.

Regular prices—15c to $1. Matinee 25 and 50 cents.

Y.M.C.A. LECTURE COURSE.

300 PARTIAL COURSE TICKETS ON SALE

SEVEN ENTERTAINMENTS AND SIX POPULAR TALKS FOR $1.00

Mozart Symphony Club,
Whitney Mockridge Grand Concert,
Bernhard Lestemann Company,

L. F. COPELAND, JOHN M. COULTER,
J. P. D. JOHN, G. S. BURROUGHS

Popular Talks by Mrs. Josephine R. Nichols, Hon. John L. Griffiths, Dr. C. N. Sims, Dr. W. B. Fletcher.

OPENING ATTRACTION AT

: TOMLINSON HALL, :

FRIDAY EVENING, NOV. 3.

MOZART : SYMPHONY : CLUB,

OF NEW YORK.

PRICES—25c, 50c and 75c. Seats reserved at Y. M. C. A., 33 North Illinois street, Wednesday, Nov. 1, at 9 a. m.

EMPIRE THEATER Corner Wabash and Del. Sts.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday—matinee daily at 2.

ANDERSON'S

"JOLLY OLD CHUMS"

The latest Farce-Comedy success.

Dan Mason and Dan Kelly as the "Jolly Old Chums."

Next week—"South Before the War."

PARK THEATER

Matinee to-day, to-night, last two appearances of the Cawthorne Company, in

THE FUNNY FARCE-COMEDY

LITTLE NUGGET

Presented by a great company of comedians and singers.

Popular prices—10, 20 and 30 cents.

Next Monday—"HELD IN SLAVERY."

National Tube-Works WROUGHT-IRON PIPE —FOR— Gas, Steam & Water

Boiler Tubes, Cast and Malleable Iron Fittings (black and galvanized), Valves, Stop Cocks, Engine Trimmings, Steam Gauges, Pipe Tongs, Pipe Cutters, Vises, Screw Plates and Dies, Wrenches, Steam Traps, Pumps, Kitchen Sinks, Hose, Belting, Babbit Metal, Solder, White and Colored Wiping Waste, and all other Supplies used in connection with Gas, Steam and Water. Natural Gas supplies a specialty. Steam-heating Apparatus for Public Buildings, Store-rooms, Mills, Shops, Fact