

Chicago TELEPHONE MAIN 1481.
LOUIS LUKES, Manager.
Stock Exchange
Restaurant
 Handsomest Restaurant in America.
 WASHINGTON AND LA SALLE STREETS.
 Seating Capacity, 400. Open After the Theater

C. F. JACOBS,
Real Estate and Loan
BROKER.

187 East Chicago Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

Telephone West 9. Telephone West 9.

McMahon & Scanlan,

DEALERS IN

COAL, COKE,
AND WOOD.

Office & Yard: 37 NORTH SHELDON STREET.

TELEPHONE, LAKE VIEW 165.

HENRY E. BRANDT,
Paints and Wall Paper,
 446 & 448 Lincoln Avenue.

Painting, Paperhanging and Decorating.

Wholesale: No. 410 Graceland Ave., cor. Lincoln Ave. TELEPHONE: LAKE VIEW 105.

The Traders' Insurance Co.

No. 160 La Salle Street. Telephone 132 Main.

A Strong, Reliable Home Company. **E. BUCKINGHAM, President.**
R. J. SMITH, Secretary.

JOHN F. ALLES PLUMBING CO.,

233 AND 235 LINCOLN AVENUE,
 Near Webster Avenue and Larrabee Street.

Gas, Electric and Combination Fixtures,
 Gas Globes, Etc.

The Largest Stock on the North Side.
 TELEPHONE NORTH 708.

THOMAS A. SMYTH,
FIRE INSURANCE
 168 La Salle Street, Chicago.

LEONARD J. EASTLAND.

GEORGE DUDDELESTON.

Telephone 1919.

EASTLAND & DUDDELESTON,
BUTCHERS,

27 & 29 Market St., Chicago.

Hotels, Club Houses and Restaurants Supplied.

JOHN H. SULLIVAN,
PRACTICAL
PLUMBER and GAS FITTER,
 328 E. Division St., Phoenix Building,
 Corner Sedgwick Street, CHICAGO, ILL.
 RESIDENCE, 37 SHELTON STREET.

HER ORIENTAL CORNER.

The Inexpensive Bit of Decoration Devised by a Clever Woman.

If there is anything in the line of interior decoration capable of bestowing quite as much pleasure as a well arranged cozy corner, diligent research has failed to discover it. It is a delight to the eye and a delight to the tired body. It gives an air of homelike coziness to the biggest, most barren apartment, and it is a charming bit of appropriate decoration for a small one.



Of course any woman whose purse is big enough can have a reasonable cozy corner by calling in those obliging gentlemen, the interior decorators and upholsterers. When completed it will probably be a very correct and pretty corner, but it will represent the taste and skill of the aforesaid gentlemen, and not that of madam herself. Besides, it will represent an alarming outlay. It is better to be one's own decorator and upholsterer.

One woman who came to this conclusion some time ago achieved a corner which is the joy and admiration of all who see it. She placed a divan—one of those cheap, comfortable, cot-bed divans, costing only \$6.50—diagonally across a corner. The divan was covered with a "bargain" Bagdad costing \$3.50 more, and on it were piled soft cushions of appropriately Oriental design.

In the triangular space back of the divan stood a piano lamp with a wrought iron shade and vase. It cost \$9. The shade of dark red silk was sufficiently voluminous without being frivolous, and was made by madam's fair hands from a silk dinner dress of antediluvian pattern. Beneath it and a little nearer to the divan stood a small mahogany tea table of antique make. Its proud owner had bargained with a ravenous antique dealer until she had succeeded in purchasing it for \$7. One of the dollies made of Turkish embroidery, protected the shining wood from contact with the dainty little tea things, which were always in readiness to serve the stray guests. On the wall at one side was another Oriental portiere, like that on the divan lining, breaking the straight line of the wall and giving a bit of effective color. On the wall near the head of the couch a simple little set of bookshelves were fastened, containing madam's favorite books and a few pieces of bric-a-brac.

"And it will cost less than \$40," says its ingenious mistress when she hears other women telling of Oriental corners for which the decorator has charged \$150.

Fads in Electric Work.

Dr. Louis Bell has lately remarked on the fads that prevail in electrical industry, and on the rise and fall of various notions. It is a fact that some of the dynamos and motors best known owe their widespread use rather to the arts of brilliant salesmen than to any intrinsic merit; and so it runs all along the line. Any electric man of a few years' experience can cast a critical eye on his plant, or the plant of his neighbor, and perceive at almost every year there is a special fashion in the brands of wire that are most popular. One will come up in the market backed by half a dozen choice experts tests, and for a year or two will be given right royal welcome by station managers. Then another brand, quite the proper thing in installation, will show up and have its turn in popular favor. There are now on the market a large number of kinds of most excellent insulated wire; but their excellence and reputation are not the slightest part to some peculiar make being made up as a fad, and for a season or two holding sway over the hearts of linemen. Insulated wire, perhaps, sees more novelties than anything else, but it is worth noting that some remain popular and useful that were employed by Morse and other pioneers nearly half a century ago.

Indian Faithfulness.

The land in the Indian Territory is fertile, but the poor roads prevent marketing the crops, consequently cattle raising is a better occupation than farming. Much of the farming of the Five tribes is merely for a livelihood. Ninety per cent. of the Indians practice the white man's ways and follow his customs. The Greeks and Choctaws still keep up their ball play, and old Indian dances are still held in some of the nations. Some individuals of the Five tribes are still classed as old time Indians and maintain a sturdy adherence to old Indian habits.

No distilled spirits are supposed to be sold in the territory of the Five tribes. A villainous moonshine whiskey, distilled in the Ozark mountains, Arkansas, and known as "white mule," is smuggled into the territory. It is said to be the cause of one-half the crimes. Crimes committed by the citizens of the Five tribes are promptly punished. By the treaty of 1866 the Indian courts alone punish Indian criminals. When an Indian is condemned to

death the execution is by shooting, and he is given a period (thirty days usually) in which to go home and arrange his personal affairs. He goes without guard or control, arranges all his earthly matters, bids his friends and family goodbye, returns at the time appointed and is promptly shot. Not one man of the many so permitted to go home after conviction, up to 1890, has failed to appear for execution.

ADOBE HOUSES.

Bricks Made of Mud and Straw by a Secret Process.

Everybody who has ever seen a picture of a cliff dwellers' town or of a Pueblo village knows what an adobe house is. The adobe brick is made of a peculiar sticky mud and is always sun dried. The bricks vary in size, and are about four inches deep, six inches wide and sixteen inches in length, while the outer walls of the adobe building proper vary from two to four feet in thickness. One old mission in New Mexico boasts an outer wall six feet in thickness.

Curiously enough, the exact receipt for mixing this adobe mud is held as a secret by the Mexicans and half breeds. Not even have they disclosed the necessary amount of hay or straw to make up a perfect adobe brick. Mayhap the Egyptian told it to the Aztec, and this wonderful race to the ancestors of the present.

The building of an adobe house must necessarily be confined to the months between May and August, at least in Colorado, Arizona and New Mexico, for frost is death to the unbaked brick. The adobe is prepared in the old fashioned way—that of treading—and when the mud is worked to a proper consistency by the nervous feet of the Mexican it is placed in molds of the required size. The mortar is also of mud, but dries quickly, and is as solid as modern cement.

All of the old California missions are built of adobe, and also the famous one of San Miguel, in Santa Fe, which is generally supposed to be the oldest building in the United States. All through New Mexico these adobe buildings are the only habitations known.

The greatest argument used in favor of adobe houses is that in summer nothing is cooler and in winter nothing is warmer. It is rather a clinching argument and undoubtedly true.

In Santa Fe almost all the dwellings are made of adobe, except the quarters where the United States troops are stationed. The old Spanish governor's palace, where General Lew Wallace wrote "Ben Hur," and in which he lived while territorial governor, is a single story adobe of the most pronounced type. All the rear rooms open out into a court, in which grow vines and trees, and around the outer border of this court is a wide promenade. Another old adobe in Santa Fe is Jake Gold's shop, which corners on the remarkable Burro alley. This place is almost as old as the governor's palace. But this is digression. Yet it illustrates the remarkable age of these buildings built of "bricks with straw."

RICHARD MANSFIELD.

An American Actor of Energy and Resources.

There is one characteristic about distinguished theatrical immigrants to this country which has attracted the attention of veteran theatergoers in New York, and that is the extraordinary repertory which the English players present in the course of a short season. Complaints of American actors about the financial success of such players as Henry Irving, Beerholm Tree and the Kendalls are very bitter, and as a rule it is held that there is something unpatriotic in patronizing English players so lavishly and treating our comedians and character actors with indifference. It has been pointed out time and again that the sort of people who visit the theater when alien actors are playing are entirely different from the ordinary attendants when native actors hold the boards. Gray heads are numerous in all the audiences to which Mr. Irving, Mr. Tree and



RICHARD MANSFIELD.

the Kendalls play. The fact is that the repertory of these actors appeals to playgoers who have had years of experience. The drama is almost a passion with thousands of people in New York, and it is no unusual thing for one man to book seats for every change of play of one of the visiting companies. With the exception of Mr. Mansfield, American actors do not seem to have energy or resources enough to present a series of dramas with completeness in the course of two or three weeks' time. Mr. Goodwin, for instance, plays one drama all the year around, and so do Mr. Drew, Mr. Sothern, Mr. Crane and other stars of their magnitude. Most of them would start back aghast at the idea of setting forth six or eight plays in the course of a month's engagement in any one city.

Lucifer matches were patented in 1824, while friction matches preceded them by thirteen years. The improved machinery by which matches are now made by the million at a trifling cost was the invention of comparatively recent years.

Combs are found in the earliest known graves.

HOW BELLS ARE CAST.

Visit to the Foundry That a Paul Revere Founded.

By invitation of Mr. Lane a small party met at the Blake foundry a few days ago to see poured the last bell of the ten which will compose the chimes for the Unitarian church in Cambridge. The sight must have called up many lines from Schiller's "Song of the Bell," to those who had read it.

First of all the crucible was swung to the ground in front of the furnace, the men using a huge crane for this purpose. Then the master workman tapped the mouth of the furnace and poured the bell metal into the crucible below in what seemed a river of liquid fire without smoke or flame. When the 2,200 pounds of metal reached the charcoal fire which was burning in the bottom of the crucible there sprang up a bright green flame on one side of it, and the whole effect was gorgeous in the extreme.

Next the men throw in pieces of broken metal to cool the liquid to the right temperature, and slowly and carefully the crucible was swung to the bell form, into which it was to be poured. The master then stirred the charcoal in the crucible until it all rose to the surface, from which it was carefully skimmed and thrown on the ground. Then it was ready for the pour, which in this case stood on top of the ground instead of being firmly walled up in the earth, like Schiller's.

This form is made of brick and clay and has two parts—an outer one which fits over the inner mold, leaving a space between the two just the size of the bell desired, and into the space the fiery metal is poured and cooled.

The writer was allowed to stand on top of a brick furnace. The dark foundry, dimly lighted in places, the silent, waiting men, with faces reddened by the glow from the crucible, the small group of visitors quietly watching, made a weird, theatrical effect that every one noticed.

When the master spoke three men jumped to a platform on one side of the bell form, while opposite stood the master and two more men; then the crucible was lifted up and the metal, still like liquid fire, was slowly and very carefully poured into the mold. One man held a gas jet over the mouth of the mold and lighted all the gas that was generated, which otherwise would have spoiled the bell.

After the mold was filled the surplus metal was poured into a trench in the ground, and when cooled would be broken up.

The visitors saw the men throw shells into the furnace to help clean out the slag left there when the bell metal ran out; after that they listened while the rest of the chimes were rung, and then they went to the yard to hear a peal of bells from Croydon, England, and another peal made at this same foundry. To the writer the American bells seemed far superior in quality of tone.

Mr. Lane also showed the visitors a mold on which they made a cannon a day for a year and a half during the civil war.

Then they were shown how brass was carried from one process to another until it finally appeared as a finely polished chandelier, gong or fancy article.

In the office were two relics—one a bell, cast in 1630 for the Boston meeting house, the other a banner having on it the face and name of Paul Revere, who was the founder of the present Blake foundry, and reports that he was an uncle of the man of the midnight ride fame.

Palace Trolley Cars.

A palace trolley car which marks the height of luxury and convenience in street car construction has been introduced recently in Boston. The new cars are designed for the use of so-called trolley parties, and will be run only when especially chartered. It is thought that they will prove very popular for carrying theater parties or parties for other entertainments. The bodies of the cars are 20 feet long by 7 feet 4 inches wide and the motors are 25 horse power each. The outside covering is in black and gold, with crimson panels, and the trucks and running gear are painted a dark green. The woodwork of the interiors is of polished mahogany and the upholstery is of peacock blue brocade plush. Each car will be supplied with twenty chairs of an elegant pattern and these are to be supplied with wire hat holders beneath them. The brass finishings, the frescoing and the electrical apparatus are all in keeping with the general elegance of the other furnishings. These cars will also be equipped with electric headlights, which are also a new departure. Other palace cars similar in design to the ones described are in course of construction, and are to be run from the suburbs of Boston to the city on Sundays for the comfort and convenience of churchgoers.

A Child's Day's Journey.

How many miles a day the little feet of young children will travel is often a source of wonderment to parents who lovingly watch them. This restless activity was never better illustrated than by a very old story, which may interest readers of this column.

A grandfather who had little to do except to watch the curious antics of his grandchildren as they played around the house, resolved that for one day he would follow one little fellow who seemed especially restless, prying into everything from morning till night.

It proved much more of a job than he had expected. Noon came, and if the child was not wearing the man was, but he had set out to go wherever the child led and he persevered. Toward night there came a sudden end to the experiment, when the child crept through between the rounds of a chair where the space was entirely too narrow for a grown man to follow. He had to acknowledge himself beaten at last.

Whether the baby turned back and winked one eye at its grandfather the story does not tell. No doubt, however, the baby's mother thought he did.

W. M. HOYT COMPANY,
WHOLESALE GROCERS!

REPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

TEAS!

No. 1, 3, 5, 7 & 9 Michigan Ave. and 1 to 9 River Street,
 CHICAGO.

J. B. PALLASCH,
Real Estate and Loans.

FIRE INSURANCE AND
STEAMSHIP AGENCY

Office, 150 West Blackhawk Street.
 Residence, 37 Breslau St., Cor. Ems St., near Western Ave.

CHICAGO, ILL.

F. C. VIERLING, President.

Chicago Rubber and Mill Supply Co.

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
 FINEST QUALITIES OF

MECHANICAL
RUBBER GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

GENERAL RAILWAY AND MILL SUPPLIES.

Pure Oak Tanned Leather Belting.

312 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO.
 Telephone Harrison 318.

C. M. NETTERSTROM. JAMES BAIRSTOW.

Netterstrom & Bairstow,

CONTRACTORS FOR

STREET IMPROVEMENTS.

815 Chamber of Commerce,

Telephone 4286 Main. CHICAGO.

JOHN A. ROGERS,

Dealer in Wet Groceries. — Imported Goods a Specialty.

341 and 343 WEST MADISON STREET, Corner of MAY STREET.

Masonic Temple
BUFFET.

DAVID LEWINSOHN, Prop'r.

51 and 53 Randolph St.

THE FINEST BUFFET IN AMERICA.

Telephone Main 1480.

