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The Rock Island Brewing Company, successors to George Wagner's Atlantic Brewery, I. Huber's City Brewery and Raible & Stengel's Rock Island Brewery, as well as Julius Junge's Bottling Works, has one of the most complete Brewing establishments including Bottling department in the country.

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All kinds of Carpenter Work Done.

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AN ODD REGULATION.

HOW THE HOUSE OF COMMONS GETS MEMBERS TO PRAYERS.

Fifty Not Always the Incentive to Punctuality—Spurred by the Desire to Sit During the Day's Proceedings—The Ceremonial of Opening the House.

The house of commons is unique among the legislatures of the world in having no complete accommodation for its members. There are altogether 670 members of the house, and there are exactly 430 seats, of which only 306 are on the floor. The speaker takes the chair at 8 o'clock, except on Wednesdays, and unless the house has agreed to what are called "morning sittings," which begin at 9 o'clock. Three o'clock is sufficiently late in the afternoon, judging by the example of other legislatures, but it is too early for the men of business, the practicing lawyers and the men of fashion, who still form so large a factor in the membership of parliament. It is rarely therefore that there are more than a few members in attendance at that hour. Another reason for this abstention may be that this is the hour of devotion. Each sitting of the house is begun by the solemn reading of prayers by the speaker's chaplain, at present the well known Archdeacon Farrar. Those who attend prayers reap an immediate and earthly reward. On the large table that stands in front of the speaker's chair there is a box which contains a number of cards with the word "Prayers" printed upon them.

The member who has attended prayers writes his name on this card and thereafter places it in the small slot which is at the back of each seat in the house, and for that particular evening that seat is his. He may leave the seat for hours, but he is entitled to it whenever he returns and can expel any person who may have taken it during his absence. There are only two classes of persons in the house who have any settled rights with regard to seats. The front bench on the right hand side of the speaker's chair is called the treasury bench, and on this sit the various members of the existing administration. The bench immediately opposite is called the front opposition bench, and on this sit the members of the previous administration.

There are, it will be thus easily understood, two peculiarities under these circumstances about the attendance at prayers. First, the gentlemen usually present are not always those most distinguished for their piety. The caustic editor of Truth has taken in recent years to laying the foundation stones of nonconformist places of worship, but nobody would be less likely to set up a claim for special piety than Mr. Labouchere. Nevertheless, every night of the week Mr. Labouchere listens with pious attention to the ministrations of the chaplain. The secret reason is that the first seat on the front bench below the gangway is a place peculiarly well suited for the guerrilla that is ever on the watch for the moment to make an onslaught on a wicked administration, and Mr. Labouchere, as the chief of the guerrillas, is especially fond of this seat and has occupied it for years. This incumbency, though sanctified by so many years of usage, has still to be won by regular attendance at every evening's prayers. The rule is inflexible, except in the cases already mentioned, that a seat can be held only for one night, and that then it shall be won by attendance at prayers. The second peculiarity is that the men who are most in want of the assistance of prayers, as having the heaviest responsibility upon their shoulders—the members of the administration and the leaders of parties—are always conspicuously absent.

Just before prayers are begun the procession of the speaker to his place in the house takes place. Enough of the old ceremonial still exists to make this a quaint and interesting spectacle. The speaker still wears the large, full bottomed wig of state occasions, is dressed in a short tailed coat, covered by a sweeping robe, wears knee breeches and low shoes with large buckles. Behind and before him is a small cohort of attendants—the sergeant-at-arms bearing the mace, the chaplain with prayerbook in hand, the trainbearer holding up the train and two or three other attendants, the exact purpose of whom it is impossible to tell beyond the desire to make the procession more imposing in point of numbers. The sergeant-at-arms, like the speaker, is arrayed in knee breeches, with low shoes. He carries a sword by his side, but is allowed to dispense with the wig. The ceremonial is made more imposing by the policemen and attendants, who shout along the corridors which separate the speaker's house from the house of commons: "Speaker! Speaker!" a shout which has a strange, indefinable effect, however often heard, and stirs the blood somewhat as the dreams of De Quincey were moved by the recollection of the Roman consul passing over the Appian way. It sounds like a reminiscence and momentary embodiment of all the fierce struggle, oratorical triumphs, tragic and world shaking events which are associated with the history of the august parliament of Great Britain.

When the speaker reaches the lobby, the chief of the police force attached to the house repeats the cry, "Speaker!" with the additional words, "Hats off, strangers," and it is rarely that the lobby, however noisy and tumultuous before, does not fall into a certain timid silence as this black, solemn and picturesque group sweeps by. When the speaker enters the house, every member rises from his seat. The speaker bows two or three times as he walks up the floor, and some of the country gentlemen and the more ceremonious members of the house bow at the same time. Thomas Power O'Connor in Harper's Magazine.

SOME FAMOUS DWARFS.

One That Was Served In a Pie and Passed as a Talking Cat.

One of the most celebrated of little men was Jeffrey Hudson, who figures in Sir Walter Scott's "Peveril of the Peak." His history has been so often written as to bear but a brief mention. A whimsical mite was he, presented by the Duchess of Buckingham to Queen Henrietta Maria, the wife of Charles I, served up in a cold pie, and many were the pranks in which he took a part. For instance, there was the party of tattle baskets, as they were vulgarly termed, sitting down to enjoy the "cup that cheers" and a dish of gossip at the same time, while Butterkin, the cat, sat gravely by.

The meal over, one guest offered pass a bit of cheese, and was almost paralyzed to have that animal speak up and say, "Butterkin can help himself when he is hungry," and then make off down stairs, leaving the old crones with uplifted hands, in wild confusion, shouting at their hostess, "A witch, a witch, with her talking cat!" while it might have gone very hard with the poor woman had it not soon been found that a hag, for a joke, had killed and flayed her pet grimaldick and dressed wee Jeffrey in its skin.

When knighted by the king, Hudson assumed many high and mighty airs, although he was the butt as well as the amusement of the court; was once almost drowned in a basin of water, and would have been blown into the Thames but for a shrub that saved him. But Lord Minimus (as he was dubbed) really had his doughty adventures; was sent on diplomatic missions; fell into the hands of a Turkish pirate, who carried him off a prisoner to Barbary, and finally distinguished himself by shooting a Mr. Crofts in a duel, that gentleman having at first come to answer the small man's challenge armed only with a syringe filled with water.

A contemporary of Jeffrey was Richard Gibson, an artistic lilliputian, who studied under Sir Peter Lely, painted very creditable historical pieces and miniature portraits and taught drawing to the royal Princesses Mary and Elizabeth, who were afterward queens of England. He was appointed in his youth page of the back stairs, and was married to Anne Shepherd, another court dwarf exactly his own height, having a most brilliant wedding, King Charles giving away the bride, while the queen presented her with a diamond ring, and Edmund Waller, the poet to their majesties, composed a poem on the event. This diminutive pair, 3 feet 10 inches high, passed a long and happy life together, and had nine children, five of whom grew to maturity and were full ordinary size.—Harper's Young People.

The Flag of the Suffrage Cause.

Mrs. Clara B. Colby, the editor of The Woman's Tribune of Washington, in her address before the suffrage convention, happening to mention the colors of the Woman Suffrage association—the narrow orange ribbon worn on the breast of every delegate—explained the circumstances surrounding the adoption of the emblem. The women of the state of Washington, on the first election day when their newly acquired franchise was in force, each, without respect to the political party with which she cast her ballot, displayed orange colors somewhere about her throat or bonnet in acknowledgment of the obligation to Judge Orange Jacobs, whose efforts were largely instrumental in securing for women their right to vote in the state. The right had since been rescinded by judicial decision, but throughout the country Judge Jacobs' services are commemorated by the orange ribbon. The flag of the suffrage cause—an orange star on a blue field—was first raised on that election day in Washington, and stars have been added as Colorado and Wyoming have also acknowledged the worth of women's opinion in political affairs.

The Miner's Lamp.

In many respects the miners' electric handlamp meets the requirements of mining work infinitely better than the old safety lamp, but it has a radical fault, which must be overcome if it is to be kept in use. The inrush of mine gas to the working galleries is often so sudden that the miner has no idea of its presence, and the only means he has of discovering it is the combustion that goes on within the netting of his safety lamp. As a matter of fact, an electric lamp will give a splendid light while its too confiding owner is being smothered. What is wanted is an electric lamp fitted with an appliance that will automatically give warning of the presence of either black damp or fire damp without the making of any special observation. Until this is done the use of the electric lamp in mines will be attended with anything but safety.—Chicago Record.

Curious Specimens.

This curious specimen of orthography was displayed on a house in a street in Marylebone: "The Mangelling Traidre, moved hear from the Strete round the Cornir. Threapence a Duzzen. N. B. New Milk and Creme Sould Hoar. Warentid Fresh and not Stall evry Mornin."

A dealer in ice thus attracted public attention to his cold commodity: "Ice! Ice! Ice! If you want it pure and n And at a reasonable pr Follow no new dev But send to me in a tr At my of —Chambers' Journal.

Lady Carlisle Afflicted.

It is a matter of sincere regret that Lady Carlisle should have joined her friend and coworker in the cause of temperance reform, Miss Frances Willard, in at least semi-invalidism. The former is now suffering from an affection of the heart, aggravated by overwork and physical strain, and has been peremptorily ordered an indefinite rest.—Exchange.

MAY BE THE OLDEST MAN.

A Negro Who Has Records to Prove That He Was Born on Dec. 20, 1770.

Cole county can boast of the oldest man in the state of Missouri and perhaps in the United States. His name is Richard Hoops, and he is a negro. He lives in a small shanty on the banks of the Osage river at Osage City.

According to the records of his own statements he was born in Chatham county, N. C., on Dec. 20, 1770, and consequently will be 123 years old on the 20th of this month. He came to Missouri with his then master, John P. Hayden, settling at Lane's Prairie, Gasconade county. A few years later he was transferred to the man whose name he now bears and lived with him near Vienna, Maries county, until the emancipation of the slaves. Since that time he has lived at Westphalia, but for the past 23 years he has made his home at Osage City.

Hoops is remarkably well preserved and lives alone in his shanty. He fishes a great deal for the big catfish that frequent the waters of the Osage and is never happier than when he can catch a big one and make soup of its head. He is still able to do some work, and it was only a few years since that he contracted with a farmer in the vicinity of his home to remove the stumps and roots of a newly cleared tract of land. He fulfilled his contract, doing all the work himself. His mind is still clear on many of the events that happened toward the close of the last century, and he recalls with great pride that he once held the horse of General Greene of Revolutionary fame. He has the record of his birth, and there is but little doubt that he is the oldest person in the country.—Jefferson City Letter.

Life is Miserly

To many people who have the taint of scrofula in their blood. The agonies caused by the dreadful running sores and other manifestations of this disease are beyond description. There is no other remedy equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula, salt rhuma and every form of blood disease. It is reasonably sure to benefit all who give it a fair trial.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

DANGER IN DELAY.

HOW CATARRH BECOMES CHRONIC.

Healthy People Otherwise are Liable to Contract Catarrh and La Grippe.

La Grippe or Acute Catarrh will in the Majority of Cases End in Chronic Catarrh.

When catarrh becomes chronic every part of the body shows its harmful effects. From the nose and throat it often descends to the lungs and stomach, resulting in consumption and chronic dyspepsia.

STOP IT NOW!

The time to cure lung troubles is in their beginning. Don't wait till your lungs are riddled with cavities and there is not enough lung substance left to revitalize the blood. Come when the cough begins, when the feeling of oppression appears, when the difficult breathing is felt, come when your case is curable and you can be cured.

WHERE SHALL I GO?



MR. A. HAWKINSON, Moline, Ill.

"I had catarrh in its worst form. My nose, throat, bronchial tubes and stomach were affected. It is almost needless to enumerate my symptoms. I could not breathe, eyes grew weak, I coughed, throat would tickle, my stomach was out of order, and system running down in general. I am happy to say I am cured, a well man, and I obtained the restoration of my health from that old and well-tried firm, where many of my neighbors and friends have been cured,"

\$5 a Month, EVERY CURABLE DISEASE TREATED.

SCOTT Medical Institute.

221 Brady street, Davenport, Ia. OVER AMERICAN EXPRESS CO. SPECIALTIES—Catarrh, Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs; Nervous diseases, Skin diseases, Chronic diseases. OFFICE HOURS:—9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. On Sundays the office will be open from 9 a. m. to 12, 2 to 4 p. m.

What is CASTORIA Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil.

Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children. H. A. ANSON, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves. UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

The Castoria Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN. MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES SAPOLIO

BALD HEADS!

What is the condition of yours? Is your hair dry, harsh, brittle? Does it split at the ends? Has it a lifeless appearance? Does it fall out when combed or brushed? Is it full of dandruff? Does your scalp itch? Is it dry or in a heated condition? If these are some of your symptoms be warned in time or you will become bald. Skookum Root Hair Grower



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