

## Downers Grove Reporter.

By WHITE & WILLIAMS.

### DOWNS GROVE, ILLINOIS.

As a pyrotechnical talker Gov. Culbertson rivals the prize fighters.

An advertiser should possess business wit along with literary ability.

The marrying of Chicago couples in Milwaukee continues epidemic.

The hash market is looking up. Potatoes are but 15 cents a bushel in Michigan.

Brooklyn's trolley car fatalities number 118, with one or two days' records yet to be tabulated.

Let Mr. Cleveland remember the popular tendency in all branches of literature and make his message short and sweet.

The new woman is not having everything her own way, for the woman train robber was captured by a horrid man detective.

The interesting news comes from London that the prince of Wales thinks that Duraven was hasty. His yacht wasn't, however.

And now a chemist comes forward who assures us that he can condense a steer into a pill box. Heavens! Have we reached the steer age?

Women not only have the privilege of voting in New Zealand, but of being hanged. The new woman business, carried to its logical conclusions, is not wholly inviting.

The underground trolley will not give us nearly so much excitement as the overhead wire, but it will make us feel that the terms of our lease of life are a little stronger.

We are very sadly disappointed in Anna Gould Castellane. The cable says that "both Castellane and his wife are happy and contented." Something ought to be done.

It is perhaps fortunate that no national platforms are to be constructed this year. Both the great parties might be expected to commit themselves on the bloomer topic.

Should Miss Bonney, the feminine elephant, be permitted to take a bicycle ride in New York, it is to be hoped the crowd will not be allowed to stare at her bloomers.

With \$2,500 damages to pay and a suit for \$1,500 attorneys' fees, the St. Louis landlord who stole a kiss from a fair tenant will perhaps find himself in a mood something akin to repentance.

Mora, out of the \$1,449,000 paid on his claim by Spain, has got to disburse 40 per cent. to lawyers, lobbyists, and claim agents. He's a lucky chap not to come out of the affair in debt to his coadjutors.

Quite a number of British literati had proposed to lecture in the United States; but Conan Doyle's failure here has induced them to reconsider their determination. Thank heaven for Conan Doyle!

A young man who recently kissed several Boston girls on the street, and against their will, has been adjudged insane. It is thought the poor fellow had been prostrated by the heat and wanted to cool off.

A local hypnotist in the territorial reform school in Salt Lake has begun a series of experiments looking to the cure of kleptomania and kindred mental diseases in children by hypnotism. Good advice and a hickory switch might be substituted for the hypnotic passes.

When the pension authorities decide to award a man a pension it should break the news to him gently. The old boys are not so rugged as they used to be. A veteran at St. Joseph, Mich., who was informed a few days since that he had been awarded a pension, dropped dead.

The Brush Electric Company recently had a bill of \$60,000 to collect in the East Indies. The consular official of this country did nothing, and the claim was finally collected by an English lawyer after he had threatened to have an English war ship go to the scene. Our consular service needs looking after in that part of the world.

Albert Swan, of Elliott county, Ky., and his divorced wife, Susan, have suddenly become famous. Ten years ago Mrs. Swan eloped with Dr. Adell. Swan and Mrs. Windell got divorced and married. Windell died in Kansas. Mrs. Swan returned to Elliott county and her former husband fell in love with her again. The second Mrs. Swan then got a divorce and now Swan and Susan have been ever to Jeffersonville, Ind., and had the knot properly tied again. Who says there is no such a thing as a second love?

An Illinois farmer will send to the Atlantic coast a vine, 123 feet long, on which are twenty-seven pumpkins. If only they were watermelons they in itself would be sufficient to stretch an eternal bond of sympathy between north and south.

The monster fire discovered by an Illinois fireman runs out to be the longest of a nineteenth century. The monster fire runs out to be the longest of a nineteenth century. The monster fire runs out to be the longest of a nineteenth century.

## LEAD DOUBLE LIVES.

Many Men Enact the Role of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

There are a number of people who lead double lives. While in some cases the motives which influence such persons are pretty evident, in many others one seeks a reason in vain. A lady well known in fashionable circles and whose wealth and personal attractions are matter of common report, is in the habit of donning the role of a ballet dancer at a celebrated west end theater, where, under an assumed name, she finds ready employment, says a London paper. Her dual life is carefully kept secret, save from one or two of her most intimate friends, and neither her aristocratic connections on the one hand nor her associates of the stage on the other hand have any conception that Lady A— of polite society and Cissy M— of the theater are one and the same person. What the lady's motives can be for indulging in this dual existence is not easy to see, but it is a fact that any scheme for the social improvement of theatrical employes finds her a ready and munificent patron.

Another lady, also well known in society, leads a curious double life. During the London season she occupies a legitimate place at the head of numerous social functions, but directly the curtain is drawn over the high-class carnival she shuts her big house in Mayfair and retires to the country, where, under another name, she superintends and carries on a profitable business in the cheese farming line. When the season begins again the management of the concern is placed in competent hands, and the lady resumes her station in society. Money making is evidently not the influencing motive for this two-fold existence, for the lady's private wealth is large, and the profits of the concern mentioned are said to be greatly discounted in acts of charity.

A dual life seems to possess great attractions for people in high stations. A certain peer, bearer of a name that has, in its day, done doughty service in political life, spends half his time in his wonted sphere as a member of the aristocracy, and the other moiety he whittles away by donning the blouse of a mechanic in an engineering workshop. In similar manner another member of the hereditary house is in the habit of frequently dropping his identity as one of the "upper ten," and seeks and finds employment as engine driver on one of our prominent lines of railway. Yet another live lord is credited with leading the dual existence of a peer of the realm and driver of a hansom cab.

The motives that influence such cases as these are different to the reasons actuating a London clergyman, whose income from clerical duty is so small that he finds it necessary to conceal his identity during four days of the week in order that he may supplement his scanty stipend by doing the work of a wine merchant's clerk. By far the larger proportion of dual lives are adopted for notorious purposes. Charles Peace, the notorious burglar and murderer of Mr. Dymon, is an example of a criminal who, for long, successfully adopted a double role in life. At Lambeth, Greenwich and Peckham, where he successively resided in first-class style, Peace led the life of a gentleman of independent means, enjoying the respect of his neighbors, none of whom had the remotest idea of associating him with the daring burglaries perpetrated in their midst during his residence among them, and of which he was in reality the author. It was the intimacy which his assumed position gained for him in getting admittance to the houses of the gentry around that enabled him to commit some of his most notorious robberies.

Others of his kind have played the double role. The appearance of a certain "Italian count," who had the run of fashionable society some years ago, was marked by the disappearance of quantities of jewels and valuables from the houses of many of those whom he visited. The robberies became so frequent that special endeavors were made by the police to capture the perpetrators. After long and fruitless searching the larcenies were finally traced to the "foreign nobleman," who, until arrested and sent to meditate over his performances in one of her majesty's jails, had, it appears, been in the habit of playing the double role of count by day and burglar by night. Dual existences such as these society can well do without.

### CHEAP EXCURSION SOUTH.

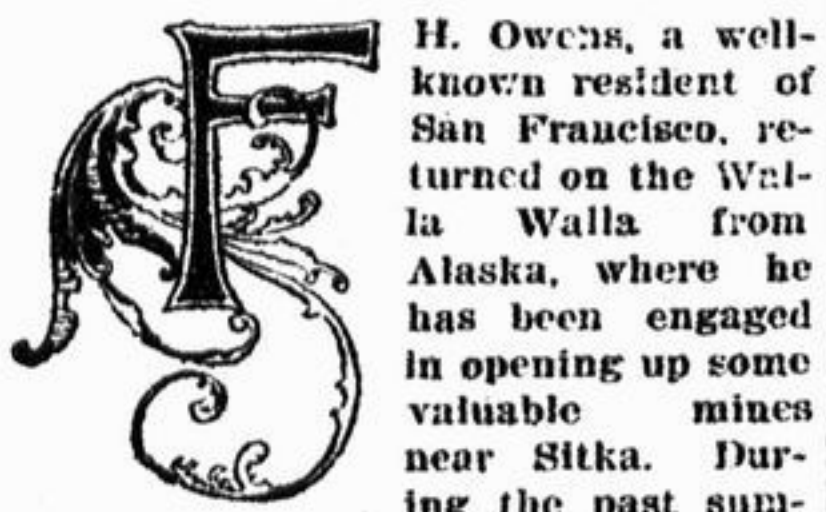
The Farm, Field and Fireside, Chicago, is doing a most excellent work in helping those who want to better their condition to secure homes in a more congenial climate, or where the opportunities for getting a start in life are better. Its colony plan is very popular, and enables home-seekers to secure a chunk of excellent land at almost half the usual price. For its Oct. 15 excursion to Green Cove Springs, Florida, the lowest rates ever given to that state have been secured. A splendid train will be run from Chicago with special cars from Omaha, Kansas City, St. Paul and Cleveland, and a steamer from New York. The train will be composed mainly of sleeping cars, which will be used for beds throughout the trip. Fifty-six thousand acres of the best land in the state has been secured, the greater part of which will be sold at \$3.00 an acre. One of our readers who wants to join this excursion should write the Farm, Field and Fireside at once. They will also run a special excursion to California on the 14th of Nov.

**Petroleum and Mosquitoes.**  
The report that petroleum poured on the waters and marshes inhabited by the mosquito immediately abrogates that insect is too good to be altogether believed, and most likely is a stock-jobbing canard. The geographical distribution of the mosquito is larger than that of the house fly, or the domestic hen, and a real agent of extermination would have a much larger sale than Kentucky whisky or New Orleans molasses. In fact, it would boom the product so employed like sugar, beet-apples or South African mining shares.

## IN ALASKA'S MOUNTS.

### AN INHOSPITABLE CLIME FOR THE TOURIST.

Gold Is There, but Death Lurks on Glacial Heights and Mossy Plains—An American Miner's Advice to Would-be Tourists.



Quite an experience as an explorer in these Northern climes, and judging from his conversation he has had enough in this line to last him

exist at irregular intervals. To plunge into one of these by chance means a horrible death for the unsuspecting traveler. I was told of one instance where a party of fifteen was swallowed up as completely as the earth did Dathan and Abiram. The snow drifted over the temporary formed chasm, covering all indications of the catastrophe, and the unmarked tomb of the victims with a white pall.

"A well equipped party with guides can alone travel with safety in these dangerous wilds. No poor man can expect to prospect in them without risking his life. There are now 800 or more men on Cook's inlet and Turnagain regions, and if 500 of them get out eventually alive and well it will surprise me. The country round about this locality may be all it is cracked up to be, if you ever get into it, but that is where the rub comes in—to get there. Some masses are to be had in the way of game, but hunting is labor of the hardest and most unprofitable kind, owing to natural conditions to which I have already referred."

### A Traveler's Outfit.

A small "Traveler's Guide," dated 1780, has just come to hand. It contains a good deal of advice as to the luggage which should be taken. We take a few paragraphs from this booklet, leaving our readers to draw their own conclusions as to whether a century of travel has improved us in this connection. "Take," says the "Guide," "two suits of clothes, one coffee-colored and one blue, a chest flannel, a pair of leather breeches, a sleeping suit, three pairs of stockings, two pairs of gloves, two wigs, one hair bag (?), two caps, two hats, two pairs of shoes, one pair of slippers, six undershirts, four 'overshirts,' six neckties, six collars, six handkerchiefs, four pairs of cuffs, three cravats, two pairs of cotton hose, two pairs of socks." But this is not all, as is shown by the following items: "Take a Bible, a book of sermons, a 'Traveler's Guide,' two albums, a diary, a quire of white paper, quills and ink, an almanac, a mirror, a silver watch, a silver snuff-box, a silver spoon, a pair of silver shoe-

## OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

### CURRENT SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF THE LAUGH MAKERS.

Original and Selected Paragraphs for Our Lenn Readers—The Envious Rivals—Young but Thoroughbred Sports—Flotsam and Jetsam.



HE isn't versed in Latin, said she doesn't paint on satin, she doesn't understand the artful wickery of eyes. But oh! sure, 'tis true and certain she is very pat and pert in Arranging the component parts of luscious pumpkin pies.

She cannot solve or twist 'em, viz.: the planetary system, she cannot tell a Venus from a Saturn in the skies; But you ought to see her grapple with the fruit that's known as apple. And arrive at quick conclusion when she tackles toothsome pies.

Thoroughbred.



Tim McCarthy—Say, Coll, wat kind of er dawg is dat dawg o' yours, are ho a thoroughbred?  
Cully McCall—You bet he is—he's a Irish setter—he's allus settin' around when deys somethink to do. Wat kind is yourn?  
Tim—Mine mus' be a fox hound, he's so dern foxy, whenever I go to hoot at anythink he runs behind a tree—Truth.

What Put It Out?  
"Accidents!" said the old captain, "No, we never have any to speak of on this line. Why, one trip, about a year ago, the ship caught fire down in the hold and we never discovered it till we got into port and began to unload."  
"That's strange. What put the fire out?"  
"Why, it burned down through to the sea and the water put it out. I couldn't burn the water, you know."  
And the captain walked away smiling, while the interlocutor was so astonished that he never thought to ask why the ship did not sink.

Colored Remarks.  
De mos' dangerous hole in a man's pocket is at de top.—One day, a scandal will spread over a wide lifetime.—A good many men make de best time on de wrong track.—Cupid deems represented as a baby because he so frequently dies in hits inary.—Gib de people two pieces of gossip, an' dey'll cept de one wid de mos' lauduh in hit.—Ef yo' wanter gib de world an enemy fo'get his existence, yo' go to work too amount to summat.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

Old Memories.  
Little Girl—Gran'pa says de remembers when the snow was so deep it was up to his waist.  
Little Boy—When?  
"Oh, ever so long ago."  
"Mebby it was when he was a little baby."—New York Weekly.

Not High Born.



Matilda Maloney—She's takin' on a set of airs jist because she's old enough ter wear a corsick.  
Ethel McSwath—Yes, but she ain't no heavy swell, fer no real aristocrats don't never wear their corsicks on de outside of der clothes, like dat.—Truth.

The Victim.

He said he would gladly drown for her, To the depths of the sea go down for her; But alas! when she pleaded For bonnet she needed, He hadn't a single-half-crown for her!

He said he'd be proud to die for her, Through water and fire to fly for her, But, when out they go shopping, Although she's near drooping, He bears not her basket (heap'd high) for her.

Night Lay Herself Open to Arrest.  
Mrs. McBride (entering the kitchen)—Bridget, didn't I see that policeman kiss you?  
Bridget—Well, mum, sure an' yer wouldn't hev me lay meself open to arrest for resistin' an officer, mum?



(Mount Vernon, Ill., Correspondence.)  
Mount Vernon, the leading railroad center and the pride of Southern Illinois, claims to have formed the framework which led to the successful career of numerous noted pioneers of the state. Although proud of the good old families, she is justly more proud of the handsome and cultured daughters who are following in the footsteps of their mothers, who were at one time the noted society belles of Mount Vernon. These daughters, who are bright ornaments to the society in which they move, rank first in refinement, beauty and especially in musical attainments. Mount Vernon is proud to be called the home of the subjects of the following sketches: Miss Edna Rae Daniel, oldest daughter of Rev. W. F. Daniel, is a handsome young lady of the dark-haired blonde type. She possesses a sweetness of disposition and grace of manner which entitle her to the homage of a large circle of friends. She is rich in the possession of a fine soprano voice, an account of which her society is much sought and appreciated. A sweet-faced maiden, with dimpled cheeks and laughing lips, is Miss Sallie Collins. Miss Sallie is a pronounced blonde, has a magnificent figure, is

very stately and graceful, and accomplished in the many ways which render a young lady's society desirable. Miss Ida Reubell, only daughter of Prof. A. O. Reubell, superintendent of public schools, is a brunette of rich type. She has few equals in musical attainments, being an expert pianist. She is generally and deservedly popular for her many excellent qualities of mind and heart.  
Miss Beulah Legge is the only daughter of D. E. Legge, a prominent real-estate dealer. Miss Beulah is a lovely young girl, fair of face, with light, wavy hair, tall and finely proportioned. She is talented, popular, and has a host of admiring friends at home and abroad. Miss Loolah, youngest daughter of Dr. H. S. Plummer, is a graduate of class '93. She is a pretty young lady with hosts of admiring friends who are always well and happily entertained at the home of their young hostess. She is a charming elocutionist and is always in demand to fill numbers on recital programmes. No girl has more friends and is more popular than the doctor's second daughter, Miss Adah Plummer. She is a handsome blonde, and graduated with honors in the class of '94. She possesses a bright, sunny dis-

position, graceful manners and many fine traits of character, which endear her to those who know her best, and contributes much to the pleasure of her friends. Miss Lucretia Forth, eldest daughter of W. L. Forth, has large expressive, dark eyes and beautiful black hair. She is a brilliant conversationalist, a musician and an artist. Her father's home is a synonym to a large circle of friends, of good cheer, welcome and happy entertainment. A charming brunette, who is just entering upon the joys and responsibilities of a young society rotary, is Miss Ruby Goodrich. Miss Ruby has a highly cultivated soprano voice, which is well adapted to humorous selections, and she is always in demand to fill numbers on a program. She is witty, socially inclined and a great favorite among her associates. Miss Jessie Smith, daughter of Supervisor G. V. Smith, a brunette with large, dreamy eyes, presides with lovely grace in her father's elegant home. She is a young lady of pleasing manners, soft voice and has a bright countenance expressive of great gentleness of nature. The comfort and sunshine of her parents' home, she is beloved by all her companions and friends.

for some time to come, says San Francisco Post.  
"Poor men should be warned to stay away from Alaska," he said. "It is not a country for them by any means. The hardships that even those who are well provided for must endure are indescribable, for which I can vouch by my own personal experiences. I have just returned from a journey which took me over 1,000 miles north of Sitka, and I can say without danger of violating the truth that a more inhospitable country does not exist on earth."  
"The country is impenetrable outside of the immediate vicinity of any town. The forests are a thicket into which it will take hours to penetrate fifty feet, owing to windfalls and undergrowth. At one time it took me four hours to get out of a windfall caused by one of those violent storms which periodically sweep the Territory. You see before you what looks like a nice bank of moss; you tread upon it and find yourself up to the neck, an understratum of ice having given way. Wet and shivering with cold you proceed on your miserable way, to meet with another experience of the kind, or an unsurmountable barrier in the woods, forcing you to retrace your steps in an unpleasant humor."  
"Then there are glaciers, which can only be climbed at the risk of life or limb. Covered with snow deep fissures

Mr. Owens speaks very favorably about the mining prospects in the territory, and shows placer gold of a fine quality. He is about to open up some gravel ledges near Sitka, and also some quartz deposits favorably located. He warns the impoverished miner and prospector, however, that neither the country nor the climate are suitable for them, if they value their comfort, if not their lives.  
Homesick Soldiers.  
"Homesickness, or nostalgia, as it is called in medical terminology," said Post Hospital Surgeon McKim at Washington, "is a well-defined malady in every army, and carries away a great many soldiers from apparently unknown causes, like Major Neumeyer's beans. A great many brave soldiers waste away with hopeless longing for their wives and children. The records show that thousands of German soldiers who were compelled to fight in Napoleon's army succumbed to 'homesickness.' It was pronounced in that army because the Germans are very fond of their home and dear ones, and were fighting under the colors of their conqueror, in some cases against their own countrymen. But it is a tangible quality in eve'y army, and there were thousands of serious cases in the struggle between the north and the south."

buckles, a silver tie-pin, three silver studs, a gold seal ring, a knife and fork, with silver handles, a sewing case, an opera glass, a compass, a wax light and a tinder box, a tooth-brush, a silver toothpick, a sword, a silver-mounted cane, a padlock with which to fasten your door at night inside, a clothes brush, a box of medicines."  
Baroness Rothschild's Courtesy.  
Baroness Rothschild is noted for her delicate courtesy. Recently she invited a famous prima donna to drive and after dinner asked her to try the tone of her piano. Not a sound came from the keys. "I had the instrument unstrung this morning, mademoiselle," said the baroness, "that you might see that the only pleasure that I promised myself from your presence this evening was the presence of you society."  
A Question.  
Those shoes that are wondrously yellow—  
A person might ponder a week Ere a way he could find To make up his mind If they're louder in color or squeak.  
—Washington Star.  
Nay, it very often happens that prudence, which has always in it a great mixture of caution, hinders a man from being so fortunate as he might possibly have been without it.—Addison.  
Indigo is the sap of the indigotera.