

Downers Grove Reporter.

By WHITE & WILLIAMS.

DOWNERS GROVE, ILLINOIS.

A herd of about 7,000 horses was bought on a Washington ranch recently by the Portland Horse Meat Canning company at \$3 a head.

In his latest poem Edwin Arnold says: "But at Kanl-no-hani-no-hashi tonight there is ending of pain." Perhaps he misunderstood the brakeman.

The New Jersey fish commission has started a movement for the purpose of exterminating carp in the streams that were liberally stocked with that species of fish a few years ago. It has been discovered that carp live on fish spawn, and that they multiply very rapidly. Since their introduction in local waters other food fish have gradually diminished and it is feared they will soon be in full possession. Fish Commissioner Wm. G. Wise of Burlington, N. J., has granted a special permission to a number of local fishermen to fish for carp, other fish taken at the same time to be turned over to him for stocking purposes. July 24 400 pounds of carp were taken, and another haul was made of 1,400 pounds the next day.

United States Consul Henry P. Morris, located at Ghent, Belgium, makes a report on the income tax of Prussia. In 1894-5 the income from this source was \$29,043,084.07. It was assessed upon 2,520,930 taxpayers, of whom 1,922 were societies or corporations. These latter paid \$1,845,272.62, while the 2,519,008 individuals contributed \$27,198,811.45. According to the rolls, prepared in view of the tax, the number of individuals was 30,387,331. Of this total 21,233,024 were exempt because their incomes were less than 900 marks (\$214), or because of their foreign nationality. The population affected by the tax was 9,147,426, represented by 2,519,008 taxpayers. The amount of tax for each taxpayer averaged 2.15 per cent in the cities, 1.61 per cent in the country, and 1.98 per cent of general incomes declared. The tax per person amounts to 1.65 in the cities, 2.32 in the city districts, and 38 cents in the country. The general average was 89 1/2 cents per person. There were only 321,296 actual taxpayers that had an income of more than 3,000 marks (\$714).

The death of Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen in the prime of his powers must awaken regret among all who are truly interested in the development of American literature. A native of Norway, Prof. Boyesen had done the greater part of his work and won his fame in this country, and his successes are a matter of pride to both countries alike. A man of broad sympathies and keen insight, he united in an unusual degree the faculties of critic and creator, essayist and romancer. It was a sign of the symmetry of his development that he was a student of books as well as of men, and that in both occupations he found occasion to furnish the world with thoughtful and suggestive matter. His loss will be felt abroad no less than at home, for there he had countless friends and a remarkably wide acquaintance with the great group of modern writers, one of the foremost among whom is that other great Norwegian, Bjornstjerne Bjornson. It was partly from associations, perhaps, that he imbibed the taste which marks his valuable and interesting work. He will be regretted and remembered as one of the few strong forces working in a distinctly commercial age toward the culture of his fellow men.

During last year 1,823 railway employees were killed and 23,425 were injured, as compared with 2,727 killed and 31,729 injured in 1893. This marked decrease in casualty is in part due to the decrease in the number of men employed, and the decrease in the volume of business handled. The increased use of automatic appliances on railway equipment also may have rendered railway employment less dangerous and it may be that the grade of efficiency of employees has been raised. The number of passengers killed was 324, an increase of 25, and the number injured was 3,304, a decrease of 195. Of the total number of fatal casualties to railway employees, 251 were due to coupling and uncoupling cars, 439 to falling from trains and engines, 50 to overhead obstructions, 145 to collisions, 108 to derailments, and the balance to various other causes not easily classified. To show the ratio of casualty, it may be stated that 1 employee was killed out of every 428 in service, and 1 injured out of every 33 employed. The trainmen perform the most dangerous service, 1 out of every 156 employed having been killed, and 1 out of every 12 having been injured. The ratio of casualty to passengers is in striking contrast to that of railway employees, 1 passenger having been killed out of each 1,912,618 carried, or for each 44,103,228 miles traveled, and 1 injured out of each 204,566 carried, or for each 4,709,771 miles traveled. A distribution of accidents to the territorial groups exhibits the diversity in the relative safety of railway employment and of railway travel in the different sections of the country.

A wave of excitement seems to be sweeping over the entire west. Wichita is breeding with a mysterious visitation, several feet deep, of beetles; a man in Illinois woke up the other morning and found his pumpkin vine had twenty-seven specimens of the pie-plant on it, while South Dakota has the women of the Yamaga divorce next

San Diego county, California, there are 20,000,000 and 40,000,000 persons owning more than one acre of land each.

WING FAT'S WEDDING.

A Notable Function in High Chinese Society in San Francisco.

Wing Fat, a well-known member of the Chinese colony, was married at 5 o'clock Sunday morning to Miss Mow Sing Yu, niece of Li Hoy Hung, president of one of the Six Companies. Last night the bride and groom entertained their friends at dinner at the Hank Fer Low restaurant on Dupont street. Some 200 Chinese and between thirty and forty ladies and gentlemen were present. The bride is a demure little Chinese woman, just 18 years of age. She is but a recent arrival in San Francisco, having come from her Oriental home to marry Mr. Fat, who is the foreman for Louis Meyerstein & Co., and is worth over \$100,000, says San Francisco Examiner. There were but few at the wedding, and the peculiar Chinese ceremony was performed in one of the temples of the Six Companies. When the bridal company arrived at the restaurant last night there was a great display of colored lights and a perfect fusillade of bombs and firecrackers. The banquet room was decorated in brilliant colors and aglow with the light of many Chinese lanterns. The white guests were seated at a different table from the Chinese, and at the table where the latter were seated the groom presided with his bride. Mrs. Fat had on a light green silk costume trimmed with gold brocade and many precious stones. The groom was arrayed in a silk suit suitable to his rank and fortune. The menu was most elaborate and there was nothing to mar the festivities of the evening in the least. The white guests enjoyed the affair as much as any who were present, and the groom was fully equal to the occasion, both in the dignity of his bearing and the manner in which he welcomed the guests in true Oriental style. After the Chinese fashion, the speechmaking and the popping of champagne corks opened up the wedding dinner. Li Hoy Hung, the bride's uncle, made addresses both in Chinese and English. A Chinese dinner of choice and rare dishes was then served. But these many and varied courses did not conclude the repast for to the surprise of many of the Chinese and white guests a dinner cooked and served in the American style followed. Each lady in the party was presented by the bride with a fan, a pair of ivory chopsticks and a Chinese bracelet. Every gentleman received as a memento of the occasion a handsome pipe. At the conclusion of the dinner the guests repaired to one of the Chinese theaters, where a performance by Chinese children was in progress for the entertainment of Mr. and Mrs. Fat. The latter and their relatives together with all the white guests, occupied boxes and seats on the stage.

He Felt a Draught. "My father," said Simpson, solemnly, "was more sensitive to colds than anybody I ever knew. The slightest exposure gave him a cold."

"That must have been very disagreeable." "Indeed, it was. He never could sit near a draught for a minute without catching a cold. I remember on one occasion he was sitting in the house of a friend when all at once my father began to sneeze. He insisted that there was a draught in the room. Every effort was made to discover where the draught was, but in vain. The doors and windows were closed and there was no fireplace, but my father kept on sneezing and insisting that there must be a draught in the room, and so there was."

"Where was it?" "It was found that the stopper had been left out of the vinegar bottle."

MORE OR LESS HUMOROUS.

When a fool opens his mouth every one with good eyes can see clear through his head.—Ram's Horn.

The mills of justice not only grind slowly, but they frequently grind up the wrong people.—Elmira Telegram.

Fond parent: "I wish, Bobby, that I could be a little boy again." Bobby: "I wish you could—littler than me."—Tid-Bits.

Teacher: "How did sin come into the world?" The new boy: "The preacher picked out all the things people liked to do and said they were sins."—Indianapolis Journal.

Miss East (at an Oklahoma ball): "Pardon me for treading on your toe, sir." Aikali Ike (gallantly): "Not a-toll, mom! Not a-toll, I assure you! Pardoning me for havin' a toe."—Puck.

Cholly: "Thought you were going to marry Miss Kostique?" Gussie: "Going to ask her to-night. My chances are about even." "How so, dear boy?" "She must either say 'yes' or 'no.'"—Philadelphia Record.

Doctor: "I felt some slight delicacy at first in telling you it was triplets." Mr. Muchblest: "That is nothing to the delicacy I shall feel in telling it to the nurse who is coming to-morrow."—New York World.

Client: "You have saved my estate. How can I ever recompense you?" Lawyer: "I am disposed to make it easy for you, with several payments, you know. I am willing to take the estate as the first payment."—Detroit Tribune.

Mistress (to cook): "Your name, Mary, and my daughter's being the same makes matters rather confusing. Now, how do you like, say, the name Bridget?" Cook: "Sure, mum, it's not me that's particular. I am willing to call the young lady anything you like."—Tid-Bits.

Chummy: "What would you think of a man that always went round talking to himself?" Gruffy: "I should say if he did it to listen to himself he was a fool; if he did it to avoid listening to his friends, he was a genius; and if he did it to save his friends from listening to him he was a philanthropist."—Truth.

AMONG THE SIOUX.

THE MOST RESTLESS TRIBE OF INDIANS ON EARTH.

Always Crave for Blood—Intrenched in the Bad Lands Where They Sulk to Their Hearts' Content—Three Red Warriors.

(Special Correspondence.)

THE Sioux Reservation is the best possible combination of prairie, hills, mountains and timber lands. The latter is composed of cottonwood, ash, elm and box elder. The rivers are mostly narrow streams of great length. Water is scarce and of an alkaline character.

Something like \$45,000,000 has been expended since 1868 on the support and civilization of the Sioux, yet the progress has been very small in proportion to the expenditure. One-fourth of the entire Indian appropriation goes to the Sioux. They are given agricultural implements, wagons, harness and fences. At the various agencies the Indians employ two days in every two weeks going to and from the agencies for rations. They have to be practically driven to do farming, and are forced to attend school.

This was a crusher to Bull, but he promptly rallied a few of his faithful followers and started a sort of Clan-na-Gael society, called the "Secret Eaters." Nobody ever found out the particular diet indulged in. Most of the warriors laughed at it, and finally Sitting Bull, disheartened and grown old, took to farming, in which occupation he was engaged when he met his death.



TWO STRIKES. A Sioux Chief.

The Rosebud agency is one of the most beautiful spots in Dakota. It is so named from acres and acres of rose bushes along the creeks. It was at this agency that Red Cloud, Spotted Tail and other great Sioux chiefs have made their most dramatic appeals for and against war.



RAIN IN THE FACE. A Friendly Chief.

Nothing can ever eradicate the love of blood and war from the nature of the Sioux. They are a warring nation by tradition and instinct. Generally speaking, they are tall, large boned and athletic. The school children dress like civilized boys and girls, but the older Indians still cling to their moccasins, earrings, leggings, eagles' feathers, hedgehog quills and paint. To these old fathers of the tribe may be attributed much of the trouble with the whites, although there is nothing quite so bad as an educated Indian boy who harks back to the ways of his ancestors.

The Sioux are still permitted to hold their dances, with the single exception of the sun dance. This was too barbarous for government endurance, although nobody was hurt by it but the Indians themselves. It was the ceremony in which the young braves "qualified" as full-fledged warriors. It was a sort of Maypole affair, in which the Indians danced around a pole while hanging to ropes. They did not hang with their hands. Two deep gashes were cut in the skin of their breasts, and the ropes were passed under the skin and flesh and tied.

Then the young braves danced and

cavorted and howled around the stake until the rope wore through the skin and set them free. When this occurred they were supposed to be full fledged warriors. Woe to the buck who fainted or fell from exhaustion. He was therefor regarded as a squaw man and shunned by the rest of the tribe.

The finding of gold in the Black Hills brought the whites and the Sioux together with a clash. In those days that short-legged, game-footed warrior, Sitting Bull, was in the heyday of his power. His warriors murdered and were murdered right and left. These troubles culminated in the uprising in which General Custer and his soldiers lost their lives. To Sitting Bull has been attributed the questionable honor of planning that massacre. If reports may be believed it was that fine old barbarian Gull who did the work. Sitting Bull was only a medicine man who had outgrown his mummery and his tom-tom. He was by no means a man of personal magnetism, and it was not long after the Custer massacre before White Ghost, Drifting Goose and other prominent sub chiefs of the tribe withdrew their support and followed Gull. Two Bears, Big Head and other leaders.

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HUGH HAWK.

Frosted prognosticated another butte. No Crows were there. The war party visited butte after butte, but found no enemies. Then they came back disgusted.

Gall is one of the few Sioux chiefs whose love for his people is sincere. He never masqueraded as a patriot to secure his own ends, and in all his intercourse with the whites he has preserved his dignified personality as an Indian.

The medicine man is probably the worst enemy to civilization encountered by the agents among the Sioux. There is no end either to their mummery or their villainy. The following story shows the fatuous disposition of the tribe. Some four years ago the son of Red Fish, a young warrior named Frosted, made up his mind that he would become a medicine man and a prophet. He had a vision. Then he began to howl. He was surrounded by all the warriors of the village, who began to suspect that he had the stomach ache. He enlightened them.

"Lo!" said he: "I have seen the Crows coming; they have crossed the Cannon Ball River and are as the leaves of the forest. Our wives and children are in danger. I have spoken."

Then he began to howl again. Some time previously the government had taken the firearms away from the Indians, but they managed to scrape up some bows and arrows and old muskets and away they went in their war paint after Frosted. He lay them across the river, where he lay down and had another vision. The Crows were at a certain butte. Away went the Sioux to the butte. They found no Crows. Then

Some of the latest novelties are a fine pearl and diamond brooch, which is convertible into a hairpin, consisting of a heart and wings; while a similar idea has been embodied in an aigrette comb, answering the purpose of a brooch, also formed of fine diamonds and pearls. There is also a winged hairpin, with a detachable top, so that it can also be converted into a brooch.

The design is of special beauty, fine single diamonds being placed on either side of the serpent in the center, with a pear-shaped pearl above it, all springing from the star between the wings. Another of the most fashionable kinds of bracelet, a great improvement on the curb, consists of fine turquoises and pearls, blended with gold chain work and supplemented by a pendant ball. The idea asserts itself in many fashions.

Kings and Queens on Vacation. Kings and Queens, like other people, are now enjoying their annual outing. The Queen Regent of Spain and the little King are at Miramar, near San Sebastian; the King of Portugal is at Cascaes; King Leopold of Belgium is at Ostend; Queen Wilhelmina of Holland and her mother are at the chateau of Sandryth, near Utrecht; the Czar and Czarina are at Peterhof; King Oscar and his family are at the palace of Tullgarn; the Queen of Italy is at Cressoney, and King Humbert is at his shooting lodge in the Valle d'Oroco, in the Graian Alps.

Chocolate is still used in the interior of South America for a currency, as are coconuts and eggs.

CHICAGO THEATERS.

AMUSEMENT ATTRACTIONS FOR COMING WEEK.

What the Managers of the Various City Play-Houses Offer Their Patrons—Drama, Vaudeville and Operatic Engagements.

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE—"For Fair Virginia," with the original Fifth Avenue theater cast and the entire production, comes to the Chicago Opera house Sunday evening, Oct. 13th. "For Fair Virginia" is a war play on new lines, recently produced in New York city.

Patrons of this theater will be pleased to learn that "The Merry World" is billed for an engagement in a few weeks. "The Merry World" is a burlesque, and was originally produced at the Columbia theater, where it repeated the success of its predecessor, "The Passing Show." From the Columbia theater "The Merry World" was taken to New York to fill an engagement, where the Chicago success was indorsed, and now we will have it again.

M'VICKER'S THEATER—Julia Marlowe Taber and Robert Taber begin the second and last week of their engagement on Monday, Oct. 14th, no Sunday performances. The principal feature of the yearly engagement of these excellent stars this year centers around the production of Shakespeare's "Henry IV."

The idea of its production was suggested first by the fact that it has been rarely done for many years, and secondly, because it is undoubtedly one of the best and greatest historical dramas that Shakespeare ever composed. The tragic and comic features of the play, the picturesque scenes and costumes commend it strongly to public favor. Special attention was given to their preparation. The scenery of which there are ten sets, and the costumes were designed by E. Hamilton Bell of New York. The scenery was painted by Ernest Albert of the Fifth Avenue theater, and Josef Physioce of the Garrick theater, New York, and the costumes were furnished by E. Heerman of New York. In producing a drama of such great merits Julia Marlowe Taber and Robert Taber have aimed to secure historical accuracy.

Besides Mr. and Mrs. Taber the company comprises the following well-known and capable players: William F. Owens, as Falstaff; Henry Doughty, Henry Meredith, Thomas J. Coleman, Frank Colfax, Dodson L. Mitchell, Frederick Murphy, Donald Stuart, A. B. Price, Edwin Howard, John H. Mitchell, Mrs. Sol Smith, Eugenia Woodward, Kate Wilson, Eda Aberte, Alice Parks, Irene Carpenter.

- Other Attractions for Next Week.
- Columbia.....Mme. Sans Gene
 - Hooley's.....Too Much Johnson
 - Grand.....
 - Seabrook.....A World of Tronble
 - Haymarket.....Chat An American Boy
 - Alhambra.....Rush City
 - Academy of Music.....Pinnigan's Ball
 - Lincoln.....Shaft No. 2
 - Masonic Temple.....Vaudeville
 - Casino.....Continuous performance
 - Hopkins (West Side).....
 - Hopkins (South Side).....
 - Olympic.....Continuous performance
 - Tennis.....Continuous performance
 - Havlin's.....Chas. H. Hopper
 - The Chutes.....Daily, 2 to 11 p. m.
 - Sam T. Jack's.....Burlesque
 - Lycium.....Vaudeville
 - Shiller.....The Sphinx

Theatrical Notes. Wilton Lackaye and Alice Evans were married Sept. 25 at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Frank V. Dalton has been engaged for the advance of Harry Lewis' comedians, in "The Bloomer Girls," a musical farce comedy.

With scarcely a moment's hesitation, a tall, good-looking Frenchman stood on a little platform suspended away up in the dome of the amphitheater of the Parisian Circus and Venetian Water Carnival yesterday afternoon, and then, going over backward, shot down into a tank of water a hundred feet below. He came out smiling and that who had witnessed the trial dive of Henry Larousse, the French swimmer, were relieved to know that the nicety of calculation had been correct, and that everything was just as it should be. It was a nervy performance, in the fact that it was in the nature of calculation and experiment, and requires more than ordinary courage even to watch it.

Lydia Thompson is appearing at the Lyric theater, London, England, in "The Artist's Model."

Eleanor Carey and Mr. Charles Dickson have been engaged to support Aubrey Boucicault. Charles Dickson has had enough of starring. He has accepted a position in Marie Jansen's company. Dan Daly will also be in the Jansen organization.

Augustin Daly has filed a bond for \$250 in the supreme court of this state for an injunction he has obtained restraining Frederic De Belleville, Bailey Avery, Lillian Walrath and others from producing a play called "Die Ehre" in English, under that or any other title. The defendants recently produced the play here at the Chicago opera house, under the title of "Honour."

Frank Daniels, in his new opera, by Harry Smith and Victor Herbert, "The Wizard of the Nile," has made a great success. He comes to the Grand opera house October 20.