

## Downers Grove Reporter.

By WHITE & WILLIAMS.

### DOWNERS GROVE, ILLINOIS.

Hot Springs, Ark., needs a thorough course of treatment with its own healing waters.

Three or four enterprising gentlemen opened a bank at McGregor, Tex., last week. They opened it with dynamite and got \$12,000.

How can any true American keep quiet when he reads that 40,000,000 American dollars go to Englishmen with American brides within a week? If Mr. Chandler wants war, let him present this grievance.

Two full moons will come in December. Advertisers say this has not occurred since the coming of Christ, 1,896 years ago, and from the coincidence argue his second coming during the approaching holidays.

The new constitution of South Carolina expressly prohibits all future legislatures in that state from clothing women with suffrage. The equal suffragists will enter this in their notebooks as the crime of '95.

The Widow Hammersley put a lot of expensive repairs on Marlborough castle. Now if the new duchess can stand the necessary expenditure, it is hoped she will put some much needed repairs on the Marlborough reputation.

The Providence Journal still insists that the made-up cravat is a violation of good taste and propriety. Whether it is so or not, it is probably speaking within bounds to say that the great majority of mankind are guilty of it.

A woman in a Massachusetts village settled the vexed problem of what to do with the baby in case she had the ballot. This woman took her baby to the polls with her and set it down in the booth while she marked her ballot.

An alderman of Sturgis, Mich., while lighting a tailor's goose set fire to his celluloid collar. If Sturgis had one atom of civic pride in its composition it would never betray the awful truth that its city fathers wear celluloid collars.

A young man in Tennessee has been warned by white caps that he must quit wearing tan shoes. In the north the weather is threatening the impetuous young man with the same ultimatum.

Jack Dempsey's death affords new illustration of the fact that athleticism, in whatever branch, is not healthful exercise. The greater part of Dempsey's life, since reaching adult years, has been spent in "training." He has been free to a very great extent from the excesses to which the ordinary follower of his calling is addicted. His physique, superficially judged, was magnificent. Yet at the age of 34 he dies of consumption, which was contracted and developed despite his incessant effort to keep his body in the most perfect condition. The history of the professional athlete furnishes dozens of parallels to this case. The science of training is absurd. Splendid athletes are trained to death. They neither exercise nor eat naturally. In a recent article it was said that Japanese wrestlers pay no attention to their eating further than to eat what they want and what they like. Japanese coolies live on rice and the simplest diet. No men on earth have such endurance as these beasts of burden. Jack Dempsey's death indicates that moderate exercise and temperate eating, with reasonable care of the body would be more effective than the present method of training.

According to a statement contained in a report made to the state department by Commercial Agent Murphy, of Luxemburg, the projected convention looking to the control of the petroleum markets of the world between the Noble brothers, of Russia, and the Standard Oil company, of the United States, has received a decided set-back. Mr. Murphy quotes an article in the local press there, which says that owing to the advance made by Russian petroleum, the conclusion of the convention has been delayed. The article in question calls attention to a table in the weekly journal of the Russian Ministry of Finance, in which the supplying capacities of the Russian and American petroleum industries were compared. The action of the Minister of Finance in delaying the conclusion of a contract with the Standard Oil company was made known in the same issue. Russian petroleum exporters were at that time inclined to content themselves with the right to supply 25 per cent. of the world's markets, but as it was becoming more and more apparent that the Russian industry was already able to compete on equal terms with the American company in the world's markets, the minister declined to sanction that arrangement. The Russian merchants were advised to learn from the Americans how to manipulate the markets, to use similar means for holding foreign trade, to push ahead regardless of consequences, and not to be frightened by a temporary fall in prices.

It is not true that the Chinese have signified a wish that hereafter each missionary to their country be accompanied with the elements of a myon-sawee dressing.

Why cannot Mr. Corbett favor the little citizens with an interval of peace? The fight is dead, and it would be better for the prizefighters to respect the corpse.

Who also holds to the doctrine of punishment for those who disseminate doctrine.

## THE BOARDING HOUSE.

It is No Place in Which to Bring Up Your Children.

A dainty little mother, with a daughter not much smaller than herself, the other evening was bewailing the fact that just at present she was compelled to live in a boarding-house. Some surprise was expressed at such a statement coming from one whose quarters were located in one of the most aristocratic boarding-houses in Chicago, where the food, both as to quantity and quality, was unexceptionable. "Oh, yes," she said, "the food's all right, and I could not honestly find fault with the neighborhood, but the life itself will be the ruination of Dorothy," meaning the little daughter before mentioned. "Oh, it is something dreadful," she pathetically continued, "she is getting so horribly precocious and there is no way to prevent it. You see, every morning after breakfast there is a gathering of the clans in some one woman's room and there, over embroidery or the feeble week's mending that they dignify as work, they all talk scandal and gossip on topics that no child should be allowed to hear, and all the time there sits that baby of mine on the floor not half as interested in the doll which she is supposed to be playing with as she is with the conversation going on between those idle adults. As a result, she comes out with the strangest remarks, which are applauded by the women as cute and smart; she isn't like a baby, she is like an old woman, and I sometimes lie awake at night wondering what her future will be with no childhood memories of her own home, her own kitchen and the thousand and one little pleasures that a child can only enjoy under the roof-tree of its parents. Think of it—she will never know the joy of making little cakes from the left-over bits of bread dough; she will never know what it means to have a real, old-fashioned candy-pull. All that she will have as a recollection of her childhood will be the remembrance of those idle women talking about other people's concerns or their own bodily ailments."

## PRINCESS VICTORIA.

The Heroine of a Romance Who Lately Passed Away.

The heroine of a romance in real life has just died. This was Princess Victoria of Capua, daughter of the brother of the king of Naples. A very handsome woman of the Amazonian type, she lived alone for many years in her chateau near Lucca, her one hobby and object in life being the breaking in of wild horses. The peasants of the neighborhood used to call her Diana. She would drive a four-in-hand of half-broken animals through the most rugged mountain passes with a resolution which astonished all who met her. Equally strange is the story of her birth. Her mother was a beautiful Irish girl who, having attracted the love of the heir presumptive of the throne of Naples, accepted his hand, but refused to live at court because his family denied her the privileges of her new rank. So the pair retired into obscurity and lived on the revenues of the prince's estate. She had only two children—the princess whose death is just announced and a son who became insane owing to hatred of women. So fixed was his delusion and so fierce did he become if a woman came near him or was visible from the castle windows that the walls had to be built up to an extraordinary height, thereby shutting out all view of the outside world.

Treatment of Blackheads.

To prevent blackheads one must have a good digestion, be scrupulously clean and take plenty of exercise. To cure them once they have appeared is a matter requiring time and patience. The face must be cleansed and softened with cold cream and the pores must be opened by a face steaming. When this cannot be taken at a beautifying establishment it may be taken at home over a basin of boiling water, with a Turkish towel encircling the head and the basin. After the steaming the face should be gently pressed to force the blackhead out, but if it does not come out easily the trial must be abandoned for that day. More cold cream must be applied. After two or three such treatments a blackhead of ordinary obstinacy may be pressed out. Tincture of benzoin is admirable for its softening and tightening qualities. Its constant use will reduce enlarged pores to a normal size, and will keep wrinkles from getting much headway.

Lady Lytton Appointed by the Queen.

The late Owen Meredith was yet another example of the folly of a literary man's engaging in any sort of speculation. He died almost penniless, which was the more curious when one remembers what he must have made not only with his pen but by his political appointments, and what large amounts his father's prolific brain must have bequeathed to this only child of his. The Queen has appointed the Countess of Lytton Lady of the Bedchamber in waiting, to the relief of all that unfortunate person's friends, who were most anxious as to her future, thus left unprovided for.

O Yes, We're Queer Sometimes.

Strange things occasionally happen where they are not looked for. A stray horse was arrested in Chicago Monday booked as a vagrant, given a jury trial and a fine of \$15 was imposed. The horse, not having \$15 in his inside pocket, was sent to the city pound.

Here's a New Man Now.

Franklin M. Harrison, of Des Moines, Iowa, is suing his wife for divorce and \$5,000 alimony. He says she took all his money to pay off incumbrances on her own property and now refuses to support him.

The German emperor is multiplying his musical compositions, and before long an album of songs written by him is to be published.

## MRS. FANNIE ZEISLER.

AS A PIANISTE SHE HAS WON GOLDEN PRAISE.

Her First Public Appearance in America the Other Night Proved a Brilliant Success—Was Once a Chicago Girl.



MRS. BLOOMFIELD-ZEISLER, the celebrated pianiste, made her first public appearance in America at Carnegie hall, New York, the other evening. Mme. Zeisler is distinctly feminine, coaxing and seductive, and she wins her audience by gentle, rather than by forceful art. The Bloomfield-Zeisler is a great pianist, but, although brilliant in technique, her chief power lies in subtlety. She has the singing quality in perfection, and under her sensitive fingers the keys chant any melody she calls for. Her introduction to America was effected by a superb rendering of the Schumann concerto, opus 54, and before its three movements were ended Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler had established herself firmly in our hearts. Her triumph was maintained, although scarcely strengthened in the Rubinstein concerto in D minor, which not even genius can make wholly interesting. In a dainty Litadiff scherzo Mme. Zeisler had an opportunity to display her delicacy of touch and feeling with such skill that the audience was aroused into enthusiasm.

Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler was born in 1865 at Bielitz, Austrian Silesia, but came to America with her parents when she was less than two years of age. Her parents settled in Chicago, and still live there. Her musical talent showed



## FANNIE BLOOMFIELD-ZEISLER.

itself when she was about 6 years old, and when, before receiving any instruction, she used to pick out the notes of "Annie Laurie" and such tunes on the piano upon which her older brother, Maurice Bloomfield, now professor of Sanscrit at the Johns Hopkins university, Baltimore, did his practicing. Her first teacher was Bernard Ziehn. But very soon she became a pupil of Carl Wolfsohn, of whom she received instruction until she was 13 years old. In 1877, when Mme. Essipoff, the great pianiste, toured this country, she heard little Fannie Bloomfield play and pronounced her a genius who should be educated in Europe. She strongly advised her parents to send her to Lechetski, who was then and is now the foremost piano teacher in the world. This advice was followed, and in the summer of 1878 little Fannie Bloomfield went to Vienna, and for five consecutive years studied under the great master. In 1883, before leaving Vienna, she played several times in that city, earning high praise from the critics there. In the fall of 1883 she returned to America, and soon began public playing

in this country. Up to the spring of 1893 she appeared on the concert stage every winter, and has frequently been the soloist of all the prominent orchestral organizations in this country, such as the New York Philharmonic and Symphony societies, the Boston Symphony orchestra, the Buffalo, Cincinnati and St. Louis orchestras and the Worcester festivals. Everywhere she was pronounced a pianiste of extraordinary attainments. Not satisfied with the position assigned to her by American critics, she went to Europe in the fall of 1893, and appeared at Berlin, Vienna, Leipzig, Dresden and other German cities, where she was recognized by the press and public alike as the greatest living woman pianist, and as one of the greatest pianists of all times. On the strength of these successes she was engaged for a tour throughout Europe during the winter of 1894-5. During this engagement she played in Berlin, Hamburg, Bremen, Cologne, Frankfurt, Munich, Dresden, Leipzig, Magdeburg, Hanover, Copenhagen, Geneva and many other cities, everywhere carrying away her audiences and winning signal triumphs. In the spring of 1895 she returned to America and has since then lived in retirement, preparing for the tournee, of which the concert given by her last night at Carnegie hall was the opening. Mrs. Zeisler has her home in Chicago and is the wife of Mr. Sigmund Zeisler, a well-known lawyer and prominent citizen.

An Unwashed Model. Mr. Brown said one day to the writer, pointing to a ragged urchin, who looked as if he had walked out of the frame of one of the artist's pictures to take a rest in the armchair in which he was so comfortably curled up. "This is 'Pete.' The little rascal never took a bath in his life. When his hands and feet show in a picture he has to be washed up a little, as they are even too dirty to be picturesque." Pete grinned as if he was pleased with the distinction of being an absolute stranger to the bath. But he probably does wash his face and hands occasionally. His face was bright enough to deserve not to be hidden by dirt. "The Child-Painter: J. G. Brown," by John J. A. Becket, in St. Nicholas.

## "Winding the Chickens Up."

There is a pretty little girl of 5 years in northwest Baltimore who has been tenderly raised. Her mother has guarded her against witnessing acts of violence or cruelty and she is in ignorance of the methods employed in killing fowls for the table. Several days ago, unknown to the careful parent, the little girl strayed into the rear yard of her home, where a servant was killing a number of chickens for dinner by wringing their necks. The child watched the proceedings with great interest for several minutes, and then in a glow of excitement ran to her mother. "Mamma," she cried, "just come and see the fun. Mary is winding the chickens up."—Baltimore Sun.

## Lowell's Advice to Young Men.

He had enjoyed heartily his own frequent reading of the works of the great authors he wrote about, and he was able to convey some of this enjoyment to his own readers, and had to explain to them the reasons for his liking. His favorite of all was the mighty Florentine poet, Dante, whom Lowell steadily studied from early life. Indeed, the advice he gave to young men seeking culture was to find the great writer whom they most appreciated, and to give themselves to the constant perusal of this great writer, growing up to him slowly, and discovering gradually that to understand him adequately would force them sooner or later to learn many of the things best worth learning.

## A New Acquaintance.

Mother—I don't like the looks of that boy who has just moved in next door. Small Son—Nuther do I. He's awful wiry, and I'm afraid when it comes to gettin' acquainted I'll be the one to get licked.

## LATE J. W. MACKAY, JR.

PERSONALITY OF THE GREAT MILLIONAIRE'S ELDEST SON.

Graduated at Oxford College in England—A Man at the Age of Twenty—He Was Fond of Clubs and Field Sports.



JOHN W. MACKAY, JR., the elder son of John W. Mackay, of San Francisco, died in Paris recently from injuries received by being thrown from his horse. He was at his country chateau at Mange, in the department of Sarthe. With three friends who were his guests he arranged a horse race to be run upon a circular track, each to ride his own horse. Mr. Mackay's horse got beyond his rider's control and bolted the track, throwing Mr. Mackay violently to the ground. As he plunged forward he struck against the butt of a tree head foremost, the blow catching him directly between the eyes. He was immediately picked up and carried into the chateau, where he was worked over assiduously in an endeavor to restore him to consciousness; but all of the restoratives were in vain. He died about six hours after the accident.

J. W. Mackay, Jr., was born in San Francisco, August 12, 1870. He was educated at Oxford University, England. He declined to devote all his time to society, and for some time he represented his father's vast interests abroad, and displayed such undeniable business talents that on November 14, 1890, when only twenty years old, he was appointed president and manager of the American Forcite Powder Manufacturing Company, with offices on the tenth floor of the Postal Telegraph Building.



J. W. MACKAY, JR. New York City. Mr. Mackay was a director and member of the executive committee of the Commercial Cable Company, and also of the Postal Telegraph. He was the elder of two sons, his brother, Clarence, who was with him when he died, being four years his junior. If he had lived, young Mackay would have, at some near time, controlled the large interests of his father, whose successor he was to have been. He was possessed of a large heart, remarkable ability, quick perception and a large capacity for work.

Young Mackay was as well known in New York society as he was in San Francisco. He was a member of several clubs in the east, and retained the year around a handsome suite of apartments at the Belgravia, corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-ninth street. It was at one time rumored that he was engaged to Miss Virginia Fair, daughter of the California millionaire, one of whose guardians was John W. Mackay, Sr. At another time, during the last season, his name was persistently connected with that of Consuelo Vanderbilt. Mr. Mackay had been assiduous in his attentions to Miss Vanderbilt and gave a box party in her honor.

Ground Tackle Taken by a Devil Fish. Harry T. Howard, a wealthy citizen of New Orleans, and his servant were fishing in a small boat off Ship Island yesterday. Spanish mackerel, silver fish and pompano were biting freely. Suddenly a moving mass appeared making toward the small craft. It proved to be a huge devil fish, which fastened its tentacles on the submerged part of the rope holding the small anchor. The monster dragged the small boat through the water with lightning speed. A dull pocketknife was the only thing available to cut the rope and with this Mr. Howard went to work with a will. Finally, after much labor, the last strand was severed, and the great fish made off with the anchor and the balance of the rope.—Dispatch to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Was a Great General. The death of Gen. Mahone removes from Washington one of the most picturesque personalities ever known at



GEN. MAHONE.

the national capital—a diminutive man with a foot as small as a girl's and a head topped with a sombrero that dwarfed it and left nothing of the face to view but the piercing eyes and the immense cigar protruding from the mouth; a dandy with frilled shirt and cuffs and with the neatest of boots, but a man devoid of fear and of the keenest of minds. As a soldier, Lee valued him as one of the best of generals, and as a politician he dominated Washington during his career there as senator, and left public life the best hated of men. Gen. Mahone had many of the characteristics of the old-time Virginian, but, as a matter of fact, there was not a drop of Virginian blood in his veins. He was a pure-blooded Irishman.

## Wine at Two Million Dollars a Bottle.

In the rose apartment (so called from a bronze bas-relief of the ancient cellar under the Hotel de Ville, in the city of Bremen, is the famous "Roseawein," deposited nearly two centuries and a half ago. There are twelve large cases, each bearing the name of one of the apostles; and the wine of Judas, despite the reprobation attached to his name, is to this day more highly esteemed than the others. One case of wine, containing five exhoft of 204 bottles, cost 500 rix-dollars in 1624. Including the expenses of keeping up the cellar, and of the contributions, interest of the amounts, and interests upon interests, an exhoft costs at the present time 555,657,640 rix-dollars, and consequently a bottle is worth 2,723,812 rix-dollars, a glass, or the eighth part of a bottle, is worth 340,476 rix-dollars, or \$272,380; or at the rate of 340 rix-dollars, or \$272, per drop. A burgo-master of Bremen is privileged to have one bottle whenever he entertains a distinguished guest who enjoys a German or European reputation.

## Social Distinction.

Two little girls were chatting together on their way to school. "My father is a general," said the one, boastfully. The other replied, as she munched a bit of nice cake: "Mine is a confectioner." And the general's daughter darted a look of envy at her little companion.—Der Floh.

## Viceroy of China.



The above is a portrait of Li Hung Chang, viceroy of China, and the richest man in the world. To his statesmanship China is indebted to the peace negotiations with Japan.

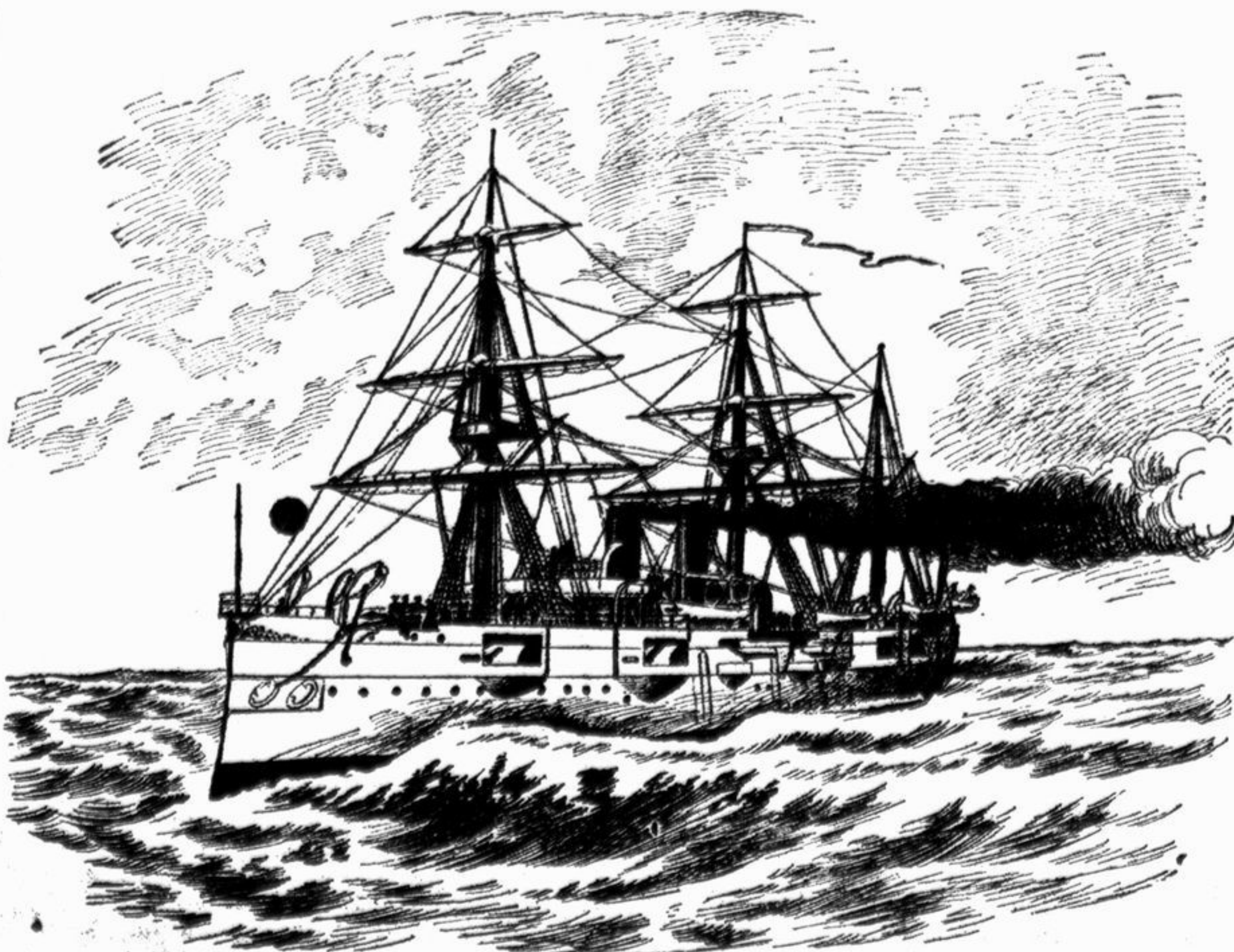
## Minister Bayard's Impressions.

Among the things that impress Minister Bayard in London, as related by him to a British interviewer, are the absence of artificiality in society and the democracy that prevails in outdoor life. As an instance of this, he was rowed about at Henley by a waterman who smoked a short black pipe, as did another passenger in the little boat. When they reached shore the other passenger revealed himself as a clergyman—a dean at least. On the other hand, the interviewer was visibly impressed by the abundance of heirlooms and family portraits in the American minister's house.

## Should Not See Them.

Wife—Does it hurt your skin when I pull a gray hair out of your beard? Elderly Husband—No, but it hurts my feelings.

## THE UNITED STATES NAVY—STEEL PROTECTED CRUISER NEWARK.



Dimensions—Length on water line, 310 feet; beam, 49 feet 2 inches; draft, 22 feet 7 1/2 inches; displacement, 4,098 tons. Two propellers driven by horizontal triple expansion engines. Horse power, 8,869. Coal capacity, 850 tons. Protective deck—Slope, 3 inches; flat, 2 inches. Armament—Main battery, twelve 6-inch breech loading rifles; secondary battery, four 6-pound rapid-fire guns; four 3-pound rapid-fire guns; two 1-pound rapid-fire guns; three 37-mm. revolving cannon; 4 Gatling guns. Six torpedo tubes. Crew, 34 officers, 353 men.