

Downers Grove Reporter.

By WHITE & WILLIAMS.

DOWNERS GROVE, ILLINOIS.

Cyclones are the rage.

It is easy to see what the rail trust is driving at.

Greater New York will have a debt of \$170,000,000.

Mrs. Henry Ingram of Battle Creek, Mich., has fasted 90 days.

A number of theatrical companies are walking because the ghost will not walk.

The telegram reporting the discovery of gold and silver in a Boston suburb is sufficiently bimetallic if true.

The injury of a New York dramatic agent by the explosion of his diamond is a serious matter. Perhaps the paste fermented.

A Chicago ex-alderman claims that twenty-five detectives are on his trail. There is nothing like imagining you are popular even after being ousted from office.

Virginia baseball players have introduced a new regulation for umpires. When a decision does not suit the player he gets a shot gun, kills the umpire, and the game goes on.

John Abnet had more faith in his pockets than he had in the banks when he went to the circus at Decatur, Ind., last week. He had \$4,000 stolen, and now he has more confidence in banks.

Col. Joseph Lefell, one of the smallest men in the United States, is grooming himself for mayor at Springfield, Ohio. He is 63 years old, 46 inches high and weighs but sixty pounds. He is a successful raiser of fine chickens. His banking for the office is not very heavy.

In the year 1754 the quarter loaf was sold for four pence; three years after it was 10 pence, and in March, 1800, the enormous price of 17 pence was asked. Then new bread was forbidden—under the penalty of 5 shillings per loaf—if the baker sold it until it was 24 hours old.

Politics is warming up in Kansas. In Leavenworth Saturday Stone Stewart and John Harbuckle argued a question with knives. Harbuckle made three stabs in the debate to Stewart's one, but the one went to the heart of the subject, and Harbuckle died at once. Stewart was fatally injured.

The black and white stripes for the convicts of the Illinois penitentiary will be discarded about July 1, and new garbs of three ranks furnished. Green is adopted for good behavior, cadet gray for intermediate, and blood red for unruly. All prisoners will be given the second gray at first, which they must wear for six months before they take the first or third grades.

United States Judge Grosscup of Chicago, holds that a man may ask for what is due him without violating the federal statute. The law, he says, is aimed at creditors who make threats and try to humiliate the debtor in trying to collect his dues. About the only persons who appeal to the law he says are debtors who are desirous of swindling or getting revenge upon those they owe, and the chief sufferers are the poor and the ignorant.

The famous suit of armor which Charles VII. presented to Joan of Arc has been found in the galleries of the Chateau of Ains, where it was placed years ago by a collector, the Marquis de Courval. It exactly fits a girl 5 feet 6 inches in height, and bears the arms which Charles VII. bestowed upon Joan after the siege of Orleans. It is thought this is the suit the Maid of Orleans wore on the occasion of her triumphal entry into Rheims.

An Atchison, Kan., man has two daughters. One rides a bicycle, and the other doesn't. He has found that the rider eats twice as much as the one who doesn't ride, and goes to bed without grumbling at night. His wife is a vegetarian, and she says that the bicycle girl hasn't wiped a dish since she got her wheel, and that she is too tired to turn the sewing machine pedals, and the work falls on the daughter who doesn't ride.

There will be the last of the heroes of the war "Join the Innumerable caravan that moves to that mysterious realm where each shall take his chamber in the silent halls of death." In a few days the grave of the last old soldier will be decorated with those who were decorated with those who were decorated at the head of the column. It will be no stretch of the imagination to call up the scene when "taps" shall be sounded for the last time over the graves of the warriors of the war.

The jelly season is approaching at a rate that thrifty housewives is called to note the points in the manufacture of these table delicacies. Some pure jelly offered for sale on the San Francisco markets recently was made almost wholly from grape blood, and flavored with the essential tar products, while other brands with the dried apple base, and of solids, glucose, and colored with cochineal bugs. Fortunately, the jelly will be abundant this year, but it might be preserved for future use.

EARTHQUAKES IN SAMOA.

Strange Phenomena in the Far-West Pacific Islands.

The schooner Viking, Capt. Luttrell, from Puget sound, was at Apia, Samoa, on Jan. 10, last. From Capt. Luttrell and others we received information, says the San Francisco Call, that all the islands of the Samoan group were visited by severe shocks of earthquake on the days of Sept. 25 and 26. At Tuitulia the shock was the severest ever experienced in the history of the island. At first the report was spread that twenty lives had been lost among the natives there but subsequent news proved this report to be false. However, a great deal of damage was done, and at Amanna Bay, a town on Leona bay, a heavy sheet of volcanic ashes fell, which covered the houses to a depth of several inches. The natives were panic-stricken, many leaving the island in their boats and proceeding to Apia, where they spread the report that a number of lives had been sacrificed. At Fagaloa a remarkable submarine phenomenon occurred. On Christmas day two heavy shocks of earthquake were felt. Shortly afterward a great body of water was lifted from the bay shaped like a geyser and carried to an immense height. A volume of steam, smoke and ashes escaped with it. The water fell in the form of a shower and volcanic dust filled the air. For three days after the eruption the waters of the bay were hot and boiled around the spot where the waterspout had occurred. Fishes were killed by thousands, and a reign of terror existed among the natives.

The western part of the island of Tuitulia is the most thickly populated, and the report that no lives had been lost came from this district only. It is said that there is a possibility that some of the natives who make their homes in the mountains might have met death, as a great volume of ashes fell on the northern slope of the island. Tuitulia lies southwest of Apia. It is high and volcanic. The island is seventeen miles in length and five miles wide. Pago Pago harbor is on its south side. Matafao, a peak 2,300 feet high, is situated nearly in the center of the island and is an extinct volcano. It is said to have smoked and emitted ashes, but this report could not be confirmed.

At Tau, another island of the Samoa group, the earthquake shocks were felt severely. No material damage was done on shore, but submarine convulsions killed millions of fish and slightly changed the topography of the outlying reefs. The formation of Tau had not been disturbed since 1806, when a marine disturbance, similar to that which occurred at Fagaloa, changed the outlines of the place. Smoke, ashes and steam arose from the sea. The sea bottom shoaled in several places. At Mauna the quakes shook down a number of native huts.

**Dog Feeding.**  
Dog feeding was a trying experience. All the trains were fed at the same time—when we camped at night—and such a scene cannot be duplicated anywhere on earth. As we emerged from the lodge with the tiny feed rolled up in the skirt of our capote there was a rush by the dogs that pretty nearly carried us off our feet and frequently knocked down the lodge. We always tried, but never with success, to steal a march on the dogs and get away from the lodge before the rush but the moment one of us showed his head they gathered for the assault and there was nothing to do but scramble out as best we could, otherwise they would have poured into the lodge and torn it and our clothes to pieces in their crazy hunger. So we would bolt out in a body, heads down and hugging the meat to our breasts with one hand, use the whip vigorously with the other while the dogs jumped into us and on top of us in their frantic endeavor to tear away the little scrap of meat we held. Gradually we would separate and each man attempt to gather his train by lashing those that did not belong to him and calling by name those that did.—Harper's Magazine.

**Ulysses S. Grant, Third.**  
Ulysses S. Grant, third, Col. Fred Grant's son, is now nearly 15. He is remarkably well developed, both physically and mentally, being as tall as his father, who is above middle height, and standing first in every one of his classes in school. The lad is over studious in his inclinations, perhaps, but along with his love for books there is a wholesome devotion to athletic sports that is highly satisfactory to his parents. By the by he will enter West Point, following in the footsteps of his father and grandfather in this regard. As he grows older his face is taking on a striking likeness to that of the general.

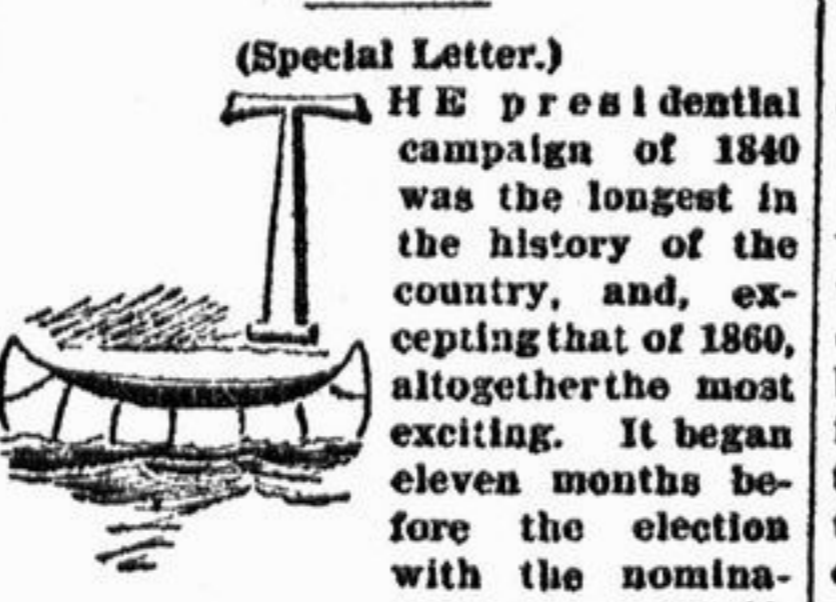
**Military Tactics.**  
A native, during the disturbance on the Transvaal, was questioned as to his knowledge of his duties:  
"You know your duties here, do you sentinel?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Well, now, suppose they should open on you with shells and musketry, what would you do?"  
"Form a line, sir."  
"What! One man form a line?"  
"Yes, sir; form a bee-line for camp, sir."

**Felicity.**  
"The center of felicity," writes Sir B. W. Richardson, "is not in the brain, it is in the vital nervous system and in the cavities of the body itself, near the stomach or heart. Felicity is favored by sufficiency of rest and sleep. Whatever prevents physical exhaustion and sustains physical strength sustains felicity."—London Echo.

HALF CENTURY AGO.

REMINISCENCES OF THE PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN OF 1840.

The Most Vindictive Political War Ever Waged in This Republic—Cartoons Used by the Whigs—Money Was the Real Issue.



**(Special Letter.)**  
THE presidential campaign of 1840 was the longest in the history of the country, and, excepting that of 1860, altogether the most exciting. It began eleven months before the election with the nomination of Gen. W. H. Harrison at Harrisburg in December, 1839, a nomination effected by the most extraordinary of sharp political contrivances, ingenious and complicated beyond anything ever since attempted in a national convention; that was intended to defeat and did defeat Mr. Clay, whose nomination, except for this contrivance, was almost certain to have been made.

The operation of the contrivance referred to was as follows: Each of the delegations in the convention selected a committee of three of its own members, to which committee the members of the delegation delivered their several "views and opinions" as to the nominations for president and vice-president most desirable to be made. The committees, thus selected and instructed, met together in one body, and after comparing the "views and opinions" of the delegations, proceeded to formulate their own. These were reported back to the delegations. The delegations, enlightened in this way, then proceeded separately to ballot for candidates. The results of these ballots were laid before the committees again, aggregated into one body, who, after comparing and de-



HARRISON AND PROSPERITY.

liberating upon them, formulated further views and opinions for the information of the delegations.

The delegations assembled for a third time, and, further informed, again considered and balloted, and again sent their ballots to the aggregated committees, who again compared, considered and formulated. This general process was repeated until a majority of the votes was found to have been cast for a particular candidate. Upon discovery of a majority the fact was communicated to the delegations in general convention assembled "for their consideration," the majority of the delegates from each state casting the vote of the state.

It was by means of the foregoing singularly elaborate and remarkable system of procedure that Mr. Clay was defeated and Gen. Harrison nominated by a majority of 42 over the united votes of Gen. Scott and Mr. Clay, Scott receiving 16 votes, Mr. Clay 90, and Gen. Harrison 148.

The campaign that succeeded was one of extraordinary excitement and incident. According to Mr. Benton it was conducted on the Harrison side by the banks and their agents, who "used money in fabulous amounts, and in ways not dreamed of."

In an address to the country Amos Kendall declared that "contempt of the people lay at the bottom of the whole Harrison scheme electioneering." "We have seen vast assemblages collected



VAN BUREN AND RUIN.

more of the same kind, ending with a declaration that one term was enough for any man.

ing." Above everything else, however, according to the same authority, was the "use of money without stint, and the abuse of official station, and privilege without restraint, and the violation of law without reserve; altogether forming a flood of demoralization," in "some of the states resting in stagnant pools, contaminating the atmosphere of liberty, and threatening death to everything virtuous, noble, and free—to even the republic itself.

This was putting the case very strongly, but no doubt Mr. Kendall devoutly believed all he alleged.

The Harrison men—otherwise the whigs—were not in the least moved by the complaints and charges of the democrats, otherwise the "locofocos," but continued to hold their big meetings, to exhibit their vulgar pictures, to sing their doggerel rhymes, to drink their hard cider, and to drag their canoes and log cabins on wheels through the streets and along the country roads. They "got back" at the locofocos with charges quite as serious as those against which they were called upon to defend. They declared that Mr. Van Buren—whose father had kept a country tavern—was an aristocrat; a monarchist, in fact; who lived in royal style in White House, who ate his soup out of spoons of gold and his pie with knives of silver; who honored the rich and despised the poor; who demanded a standing army of 200,000 men under his own control, for what sinister purpose of enslavement of the people is easily inferred. He had wasted public revenues, had increased the public expenditures, and had added \$20,000,000 to the public debt. He was hostile to the churches in all their sects, and sought the destruction of the ministers of religion. He was the enemy of free labor, who aimed to bring the wages of American workmen to the European level, and to destroy the profits of American farmers. Among the minor charges were two; that he had established new mints in which it cost 40 per cent. of the value of gold eagles to coin them, and that turned out ten-cent pieces at a cost of thirty cents each! And a great deal

NEW ANNUNCIATION.

ANGEL TALKS OUT OF Mlle. CONEDON'S MOUTH.

Some of the Talk is Nonsense, but Many Things Come True—Paris Worked Up Over the Case—Doctors, Priests and Journalists Fuzzed.



It seems that France is especially favored by heaven just now; women are in communication with spirits, and are prophesying everywhere. It is in Paris that this first began, and the town of skepticism and free thinking has been carried by storm, writes a Paris correspondent. Men forget over it the conflict between the Senate and the Ministry and all political questions. We hear no more of the dangers with which the Triple Alliance threatens us, not even the Russian alliance is spoken of, but a constantly renewed crowd besieges the doors of a house in a rather poor quarter, where, in a modest fifth story flat, a young woman gives consultations on the future which she says are inspired by the Angel Gabriel. The crowd has become so great that the police are obliged to take measures to keep the line in order, and the prophetess herself has given notice that she will only receive fifty persons a day by letters of audience, like a minister, and persons who have asked for an interview lately have put off until the end of June. Still more, doctors and scientific men of all kinds have become interested, and though their conclusions vary a good deal, they agree on one point, the perfect good health and the absolute good faith of the prophetess.

The prophetess of the Rue Paradis is 24 years old; she was born in Paris; her father is managing clerk in a lawyer's office; her mother is a distant relative of M. Brisson, President of the Chamber of Deputies. Mlle. Conedon is a young woman of middle size and well built; her very dark chestnut hair, of which she has large quantities, is done up in thick masses, and held in place by a large tortoise-shell comb; her color is high, her nose arched, her teeth very white and large, her eyes of a changeable blue are big and overhung by black eyebrows. Mlle. Conedon, whose manners are very simple, is quick and sprightly. M. Mery, who has become the biographer of the visionary of the Rue Paradis, and who has published a little book about her, of which 25,000 copies have been sold, tells how Mlle. Conedon became aware of what she calls her mission. For some years past



Mlle. CONEDON.

The Conedon family used to visit a Mrs. O—, who lives at 86 Faubourg St. Honore. This lady, who is elderly now, it is said formerly possessed the gift which Mlle. Conedon now has. But the angel withdrew from her because, Mlle. Conedon says, she had sponged on him. Now, the end of Mme. O's mission coincided with the beginning of that of Mlle. Conedon, under the following circumstances:

On Aug. 5, 1894, Mlle. Conedon was at Mme. O's house. It was about 10 o'clock in the morning when she fell suddenly into an ecstasy that lasted several hours. They thought that she was sick; they tried to wake her up. Then as the phenomenon did not recur it was forgotten. Now, a year later, day for day, on Aug. 5, 1895, and it is only long after that they noticed the coincidence of the dates, Mlle. Conedon fell into another ecstasy, during which she spoke for one hour continuously without stopping. She was then in her own house, sitting in the parlor talking to a lady friend. The latter was frightened, and called in the young woman's father, to whom the predictions, which afterward came true, were made at once by the spirit which borrowed his daughter's voice and declared himself to be the Archangel Gabriel. The spirit also said that he had been sent by God to announce to men the evils that threatened them, and to foretell to France the return of the monarchy. Mlle. Conedon takes up these predictions and develops them in the public meetings to which all those who have already consulted her in private are admitted. Some have to do with ecstasies of nature.

The seasons which have been disturbed for some years will resume their natural course, but "we shall see there where the sea has flowed a continent arise." New massacres like the Armenian one will take place in foreign parts. France will be punished for its long impiety and faithlessness to its kings, the Hotel de Ville and the Opera will be set on fire, and a part of Paris will be burned down. An epidemic will break out, during which persons afflicted will have their skin covered with blood red spots. Prophets will arise on every hand there will be many conversions. Before this, however, one astounding conversion will have struck France with amazement, Mlle. Yvette Guilbert will become a nun! At the end of the year, in fall, war will break out. The Angel Gabriel says on this subject, "I see men massacred, and the

Beine stained with blood." The nations which will suffer most by this war will be France and England. Finally, the clergy, on account of its impiety, will be decimated, and the Jews will be driven out of France. He who will come to France from all these woes will be a prince of the house of Bourbon, who will reign under the name of Henry V. As the Count de Chambord bore the title of Henry V., and it is denied, this prediction seemed strange, but Mlle. Conedon has declared that for centuries those who reigned were usurpers, and that if Louis XVI. was martyred, he was not the martyr king. She added that it was the younger brother who had de-throned the elder brother, whose descendant will save France coming from an icy country. Very serious persons have tried to solve this enigma, and are agreed that the future King of France must be a descendant of the Iron Mask.

PLAYED WITH FIRE.

John Hays Hammond, the American Adventurer in Moorland.  
Playing with fire is a poor game for people who are averse to burning their fingers, and it is probable that John Hays Hammond and his associates weighed the possibilities and the cost of failure against the advantages of success before they took up arms against the government under which they had seen fit to cast their lot in South Africa. It is reported that Mr. Hammond receives a salary of sixty



JOHN HAYS HAMMOND.

thousand dollars a year, which, it might seem, should reconcile a man to living under a much worse system than that of the Boers.

But, however much Mr. Hammond may have justified his action, he probably regretted it when the court pronounced on him the sentence of death. Even though he may have been morally certain that the extreme penalty had been inflicted on him for the purpose of emphasizing the magnanimity of Oom Paul's prompt commutation of sentence, the feeling of the halter around one's neck for the briefest time must be exceedingly uncomfortable; and all of us who have ever chafed under an administration in which we have had practically no voice will rejoice that our compatriot's ill-judged efforts have had no more serious results.—E. S. Martin in Harper's Weekly.

FREDERICK CARRINGTON.

The British Commander of Troops in Matabeleland.

Frederick Carrington, the newly appointed commander of the British forces in Matabeleland, is well known in South Africa for his various services to the British government during the past twenty years. In 1877 he formed a troop which was called "Carrington's horse," and which still bears his name. This troop is now in South Africa. Carrington himself has been absent from that country for the past few years. Of late he has been doing duty as commander of the infantry brigade at Gibraltar. Sir Frederick is the son of a country gentleman. He was born in Gloucestershire in 1844 and entered the army at the age of 20. His first regiment was the South Wales Borderers, and he became the instructor of musketry to the regiment. In 1875 he crossed over to South Africa and organized a corps of mounted infantry for the diamond fields. He saw some active service in the Kaffir war of 1877 in the Transkei region, and again in the Sekukuni campaign in the Transvaal in 1879. He was a member of Sir Charles Warren's Bechuanaland expedi-



FREDERICK CARRINGTON.

tion in 1884 and 1885. In the former year he was made colonel, and given rank of major general in 1893. He was made military adviser to the governor of Cape Colony, but was recalled to Europe.

Marriage in South Africa.

In certain south African tribes, on the day of his marriage, while the festivities are going on, the bridegroom's hands are tied up in a bag containing a number of fire ants. If he bears the torture unmoved he is declared a fit candidate for matrimony.

Monster Ice Machine.

One of the largest ice machines ever built in the United States is now being constructed for the Armour Packing company to be run in Kansas City. Its capacity will be 1,900 tons daily.