## TALMAGE'S SERMON

"CHANT TO THE STARS," SUN DAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: "Who Laid the Corner Stone Thereof, When the Morning Stars Sang Together"- Book of Job, Chap. 38, Verses 6 and 7.



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E have all seen the ceremonyatthe layof the corner-stone of church, asylum, or Masonic temple. Into the hollow of the stone were placed scrolls of history and importaut documents, to be suggestive if, one or two hun-

dred years after, the building should be destroyed by fire or torn down. We remember the silver trowel or iron hammer that smote the square piece of granite into sanctity. We remember some venerable man who presided wielding the trowel or hammer. We remember also the music as the choir stood on the scattered stones and timber of the building about to be constructed. The leaves of the note-books fluttered in the wind, and were turned over with a great rustling, and we remember how the bass, baritone, tenor, contraito, and soprana voices commingled. They had for many days been rehearsing the special programme, that it might be worthy of the cornerstone laying.

In my text the poet of Uz calls us to a grander ceremony—the laying of the foundation of this great temple of a world. The corner-stone was a block of light and the trowel was of celestial crystal. All about and on the embankments of clouds stood the angelic choristers unrolling their librettos of overture, and other worlds clapped shining cymbals while the ceremony went on, and God the architect, by God in the highest, and on earth stroke of light after stroke of light. dedicated this great cathedral of a start too far off and get lost in world, with mountains for pillars, and sky for frescoed ceiling, and flowering curselves, get our own hearts and lives fields for a floor, and sunrise and mid- in harmony with the eternal Christ. night aurora for upholstery. "Who Oh, for his Almighty Spirit to attune laid the corner-stone thereof, when the us, to chord our will with his will, to morning stars sang together?"

was a complete cadence, an unbroken pure, and self-sacrificing, and heavendithyramb, a musical portfolio. The ly! The strings our nature are all great sheet of immensity had been broken and twisted, and the bow is spread out, and written on it were the so slack it cannot evoke anything stars, the smaller of them minims, mellifluous. The instrument made for the larger of them sustained notes. The meteors marked the staccato passages, the whole heavens a gamut with all sounds, intonations, modulations, the space between the worlds a musical Interval, trembling of stellar light quaver, the thunder a bass clef, the wind among trees a treble clef. That is the way God made all things a perfect harmony.

The human intellect out of tune: the judgment wrongly swerved or the memory leaky or the will weak or the temper inflammable, the well-balanced mind exceptional.

Domestic life out of tune: only here and there a conjugal outbreak of incompatibility of temper through the divorce courts, or a filial outbreak about a father's will through the surrogate's court, or a case of wife-beating or husband-poisoning through the eriminal courts, but thousands of families with June outside and January within.

tal, their hands on each other's throat. has got to come to-anvil chorus, yard-Spirit of caste keeping those down in stick chorus, shuttle chorus, trowel the social scale who are struggling to get up, and putting those who are up In anxiety lest they have to come down. No wonder the old planoforte of society is all out of tune, when hypocrisy and lying, and subterfuge, and double-dealing, and sycophancy, and charlatanism | clety as now, but the classes will not be and revenge, have for six thousand years been banging away at the keys and stamping the pedals.

On all sides there is a shipwreck of harmonies. Nations in discord without realizing it; so wrong is the feeling of nation for nation that symbols chosen are flerce and destructive. In this country, where our skies are full of robins and doves and morning larks, we have our national symbol the flerce and filthy eagle, as cruel a bird as can be found in all the ornithological catalogues. In Great Britain, where they have lambs and fallow deer, their symbol is the merciless lion. In Russia, where from between her frozen north and blooming south all kindly beasts dwell, they chose the growling bear; and in the world's heraldry a favorite figure is the dragon, the fabled winged serpent, ferocious and dreadful. And so fond is the world of contention that we climb out through the heavens and baptize one of the other planets with the spirit of battle and call it Mars, after the god of war, and we give to the eighth sign of the zodiac the name of the scorpion, a creature which is chiefly celebrated for its deadly sting. But, after all, these symbols are expressive of the way nation feels toward nation. Discord wide as the continent and bridging the seas.

Tartini, the great musical composer, dreamed one night that he made a contract with Satan, the latter to be ever in the composer's service. But one might he handed to Satan a violin, on which Diabolus played such sweet cusic that the composer was awakened the emotion, and tried to reproduce Tartini's most famous piece, "The bring to mind the praying circles, and Sevil's Sonata," a dream ingenious, communion days and the Christmas faulty, for all melody descends m heaven, and only discords ascend hell. All hatreds, feuds, controes, backbitings, and revenges are evil's sonata, are diabolic fugue, emoniac phantasy, are grand a of doom, are allegro of perdi-

the worst of all discord is moral

his love, with his commands, our will clashing with his will, the finite dashing against the infinite, the frail against the puissant, the created against the Creator. If a thousand musicians, with flute and cornet-a-piston, and stringed instruments that ever gathered in a Duseldorf jubilee should resolve that they would play out of tune, and put concord to the rack, and make the place wild with shricking and grating and rasping sounds, they could not make such a pandemonium as that which rages in a sinful soul when God listens to the play of its thoughts, passions, and emotion-discord, lifelong discord, maddening discord.

In olden the choristers had a tuning fork with two prongs, and they would strike it on the back of pew or music rack, and put it to the ear, and then start the tune, and all the other voices would join. In modern orchestra the leader has a complete instrument rightly attuned, and he sounds that, and all the other performers tune the keys of their instruments to make them correspond, and draw the bow over the string and listen, and sound it over again, until all the keys are screwed to concert pitch, and the discords melt into one great symphony, and the curtain hoists, and the baton taps, and audiences are raptured with Schumann's "Paradise and the Peri," or Rossini's "Stabat Mater," or Bach's for a mortal, quite enough for an im-'Magnificat" in D.

Now, our world can never be attuned by an imperfect instrument. Even a der its power, sped away to be with lege Cremona would not do. Heaven has God. ordained the only instrument, and it is made out of the wood of the cross, and the voices that accompany it are imported voices, cantatrices of the first Christmas night, when heaven serenaded the earth with "Glory to peace, good will to men." Lest we generalities, we had better begin with modulate our life with his life, and The fact is that the whole universe bring us into unison with all that is heaven to play on has been roughly twanged and struck by influences worldly and demoniac. O master hand of Christ, restore this split, and fractured, and despoiled, and unstrung nature, until first it shall wall out for our sin and then thrill with Divine pardon!

The whole world must also be at-

tuned by the same power. I was in the Fairbanks Weighing Scale Manufactory, of Vermont, Six hundred hands, and they have never had a strike. Complete harmony between labor and capital, the operatives of scores of years in their beautiful homes near by the mansions of the manufacturers, whose invention and Christian behavior made the great enterprise: So, all the world over, labor and capital will be brought into euphony. You may have heard what is called the "Anvil Chorus," composed by Verdi, a tune played by hammers, great and small, now with mighty stroke, and now with heavy stroke, beating a great Society out of tune: labor and capi- fron anvil. That is what the world chorus, crowbar chorus, pickaxe chorus, gold-mine chorus, rail-track chorus, locomotive chorus. It can be done, and it will be done. So all social life will be attuned by Gospel harp. There will be as many classes in soregulated by birth, nor wealth, nor accident, but by the scale of virtue and benevolence, and people will be assigned to their places as good, or very good, or most excellent. So, also, commercial life will be attuned, and there will be twelve in every dozen, and sixteen ounces in every pound, and apples at the bottom of the barrel will be as sound as those on the top, and silk goods will not be cotton, and sellers will not have to charge honest people more than the right price because others will not pay, and goods will come to you corresponding with the sample by which you purchased them, and coffee will not be chicoried and sugar will not be sanded, and milk will not be chalked, and adulteration of food will be a State prison offense, Aye, all things shall be attuned. Elections in England and the United States will no more be a grand carnival of defamation and scurrility, but the elevation of righteous men in a righteous

Heaven is to have a new song, an entirely new song, but I would not wonder if, as sometimes on earth a tune is fashioned out of many tunes, or it is one tune with the variations, so some of the songs of the redeemed may have, playing through them the songs earth; and how thrilling, as coming | king that ever lived, with palaces and through the great anthem of the saved, accompanied by harpers with their harps, and trumpeters with their trumpets, if we should hear some of the strains of Antioch, and Mount Pisgah, and Coronation, and Lenox, and St. Martin's, and Fountain, and Ariel, sounds, and therefrom was written and Old Hundred! How they would feetivals, and the church worship in which on earth we mingled! I have no idea that when we bid farewell to earth we are to bid farewell to all these grand old Gospel hymns, which melted and raptured our souls for so many years. Now, if sin is discord, and righteousness is harmony, let us get out of the one and enter the other. If society and the world are After our dreadful civil war was over, scordant to imperfect man in the summer of 1868, a great nationthey be to a perfect God! al peace jubilee was held in Boston

seems to me that sin is getting out of honored by the selection of some of his harmony with God, a disagreement music, to be rendered on that occasion, with his holiness, with his purity, with I accompanied him to the jubilee. Forty thousand people sat and stood in the great Coliseum erected for that purpose. Thousands of wind and stringed instruments. Twelve thousand trained voices. The masterpieces of all seves ages rendered, hour after hour, and and trumpet, and violoncello, the haut- day after day—Handel's "Judas Maccaboy, and trombone, and all the wind | baeus," Sphor's "Last Judgment," Beethoven's "Mount of Olives," Hadyn's "Creation," "Mendelssohn "Elijah," Meyerbeer's "Coronation March," rolling on and up in surges that billowed against the heavens. The mighty cadences within were accompanied on the outside by the ringing of bells of the city and cannon on the commons, discharged by electricity, in exact time with the music, thundering their awful bars of a harmony that astounded all nations. Sometimes I bowed my head and wept. Sometimes I stood up in the enchantment, and sometimes the effect was so overpowering I felt could not endure it, especially when all the voices were in full chorus, and all the batons were in full wave, and all the orchestra in full triumph, and a hundred anvils under mighty hammers were in full clang, and all the towers of the city rolled in their majestic sweetness, and the whole building quaked with the boom of thirty cannon. Parepa Rosa, with a voice that will never again be equalled on earth until the archangelic voice so proclaims that time shall be no longer, rose above all other sounds in her rendering of our national air, "The Star Spangled Banner." It was too much mortal, to hear, and, while some fainted, one woman's spirit, released un-

> O Lord, our God, quickly usher in the whole world's peace jubilee, and all islands of the sea join the five continents, and all the voices and all the musical instruments of all nations combine, and all the organs that ever sounded requiem of sorrow sound only a grand march of joy, and all the bells that toiled for burial ring for resurrection, and all the cannon that ever hurled death across the nations sound forth eternal victory, and over all the acclaim of earth and minstresy of heaven there will be heard one voice sweeter and mightler than any human or angelic voice, a voice once full of M. hurch of the United States: Mrs. tears, but now full triumph, the voice W. pt, Mrs. J. B. Jones, Mrs. G. H. of Christ, saying, "I am Alpha and Theson, Mrs. M. H. Hoodwin, Mrs. Omega, the beginning and the end, the J. Goslin, Mrs. J. L. Whetstone, first and last." Then, at the laying of Mrsames Dale, Mrs. Dr. Carr and the top-stone of the world's history, Mrs. C. Curtis, all of Cincinnati; the same voices shall be heard as when, Mrshna Kent, of East Orange, N. J.; at the laying of the world's cornerstone, "the morning stars sang together."

An Apple for Willie, Willie had a pretty aunt. Many years ago, Funny things sad did for him-He has told me so,

Once from out of paper she Cut a W. On an apple pasted it. Knowing what 'twould do.

Very green the apple was Hanging on a tree. Auntie knew that in the fall It would crimson be.

Where the sun shone on its cheek, There the color came, All around the letter which Stood for Willie's name.

When the paper was removed, Then, pray what was seen? Why a perfect W Of a lovely green,

-Rebecca Cronston.

Staying Away from Church.

The habit of absenting one's self from the Sunday services of the church is one very easily made. Sometimes it is occasioned by sickness; very often some small excuse, some grudge against a member, some resentment at a fellow member's fault, is the occasion. Jesus will be there, even if an unworthy member is present. Jesus may be present, especially to meet and forgive that unworthy member; and who are we that we should judge brother or a sister? We must be careful not to repeat Thomas' error. we may also-we almost certainly will also-repeat his unbelief. If we do not, like Thomas, come back again to the place where Jesus meets His disciples, how can we expect to meet Him? At least let no one be so jealous for the henor of Christ and His church that he shall dishonor both by avoid-

Macauley's Love for Books.

I am afways glad to make my little girl happy, and nothing pleases me so much as to see that she likes books, for when she is as old as I am she will find out that they are better than all the tarts and cakes, toys and plays and sights in the world, once wrote Macauley, the famous English writer. If any one would make me the greatest gardens and fine dinners and wines, and coaches, and beautiful clothes, and hundreds of servants, on condition that I should not read books, I would not be a king. I would rather be a poor man in a garret with plenty of books, than a king who did not love reading.

Paris Divers Must Be Careful.

Cabmen and truckmen who run down cyclists in Paris fare hardly. Last week a cabman, Emile Tschudin, for maliciously running down a barrister. M. Laya, when riding his bicycle on the Pont de Neuilly, was sent to prison for two years and ordered to pay a fine of \$400 besides.

Over 500 fossil elephant teeth have been dredged from the sea at Molesses on the coast of the Mediterranea

ILLINOIS.

OF MINOR DOINES OF THE WEEK.

Happenings Condensed-So digious, Political, Criminal and Miscellaneous Events ery Section of the State.

Green and Miss Jennie Tribmarried last week at Wing. nd V. Eiseman, aged 41, and Mr. H. Park, aged 42, died at Decatenday.

DDe Coursey, Sr., died last week at me in Reynolds. He was an old r of Lee county.

Fivans and Miss Catharine Harwoodrominent young people Blocton, were married last week, Teath of John Elliott, aged 79 yeardoneer of Clinton county, occurihursday. He was the oldest just the peace in this part of the

Master Morrissey, of the Brotood of Railroad Trainmen, has retu to Peoria after visiting Indianap where he attended a meeting executive committee of the Amh Federation of Labor, and poid Wisconsin and Chicago.

L. Hanchett and Chauncey Foster, youths who threw eggs at the card containing Mr. and Mrs. Bryan alcago, were expelled from the Mettitan business college. Principa vers notified the other students that names of the young men had been from the roll of the col-

e schools of Elgin were closed last arsday by order of the board of his on account of the prevalence of cheria. The malady broke out aboro weeks ago and has spread with rapidity that it was deemed advle to close the schools. All efforthve been made to check its sprebut so far they have proved futile.It the present time there are overty cases in the city and severailths have occurred.

Tollowing managers were elected for jensuing year at the meeting of the me Missionary societies of the Mrs. L. L. Borwell, of Philadelphia, andra E. C. Albright, of Bucyrus,

Colaints are made that liquor is beigoold openly in the Hyde Park profitory districts, but Chief Badenoche informed Thomas A. Hall of the Te Park Protective Association that fwill make no further attempt to ente the prohibitory law until instructs are received from the corporatiospunsel. The chief admits that the colaint is just, but shields himself declaring that when arrests are me the police cannot get a convictio "Time after time," said he, "we be procured evidence in these casesad we have been thrown out of court id abused for it."

who I been in Chicago for a week, left fcSt. Louis Thursday. As a recago ice will put into practice a schemol promotion and percentages outline by the commissioner. "We want t very best service possible under civ service rules," said Mr. Harlow, bore his departure, "Our system mt be elastic and able to secure the greest efficiency in promotions. Insteacht giving a clerk credit for punctuity, attention, and industry things at are required of all men, and which I can give, we place them a zero, al debit the man who falls to render ich service."

Judge Freeman scored Alexander Schroed of 76 Keenon street and sent him toail for five months for contempt court. Schroeder also may be indied for alleged solicitation of a bribe. "You are unfit to serve in this or any ther court," said Judge Freeman. four conduct today has been of a mit reprehensible character." Schroed had nothing to say in reply The cason trial was the condemnation suit of te Chicago, Hamilton & Western rafbad company against Leopold Meyer. Meyer owns a tract of land at Crawfol avenue and 55th street, through which the railroad company wishes o pass. A jury was secured to asses Meyer's damages yesterday mornin. When court was about to assemie in the afternoon Alexander Schroeer, one of the jurors in the case, is saidto have approached James F. Meaghr, counsel for the railroad company, ad remarked familiarly as he seized he lapel of his coat, "Here's a Bryan putton. You must wear it. Schroeer had no button. Instead, it is said he forced a card into the attorney hand and then turned and went & his seat in the jury box. The card red: "Mr. Meagher: Call at my house, 6 Keenon street, this evening. wantto know if we cannot fix the value of that land."

The Vomen's Interior Board of Missions, representing fourteen states, elected officers as follows: President, Mrs. Moes Smith of Glencoe, Ill.; vicepresident, Mrs. Lyman Baird of Chicago; cirresponding secretaries, Mrs. E. W. Matchford, Mrs. G. B. Wilcox, Mrs. J. f. Temple, Miss M. D. Wingate, Miss Saiah Pollack, Mrs. M. H. Lyman, Mrs. George M. Clark, all of Chicago; recording secretary, Miss M. D. Wingate of Chicago; treasurer, Mrs. J. B. Louke of Chicago; assistant treasurer, Mrs. Alfred Wilcox of Chicago; auditor, the Ber G. S. F. Savage of Chicag

Wallace street, Chicago, drank carbolic acid Sunday night, from the ef-

been almost inconsolable.

fects of which she died Tuesday night. Her husband, Harry Garton, was a machinist, but had been of late unable to secure employment. About a year ago one of their children died and, it is said, she attempted to commit suicide at that time. Since then she had made many threats to take her life. Four weeks ago their second child died, and since then she has

Mrs. Charlotte A. Garton of 4836

George Jacob Schweinfurth with his bride, formerly Mrs. Tuttle, her two children and two other couples from "Heaven," who were married at the same time as the so-called "Messiah" at Minneapolis, returned to Rockford the other morning, after an absence of nearly five months. The charlot, from the Weldon farm, was at the station to meet the party, and Schweinfurth smiled as be referred to his wife. Asked as to whether he intended to remove from his location south of Rockford he simply replied that "time alone would tell." Bota Schweinfurth and his wife carried guitars, giving an additional motley touch to the appearance of the

The Chicago sub-treasury officials do not anticipate a repetition of the San Francisco run for gold. The gold of the Chicago sub-treasury is better protected than that of the others. Only coin certificates can draw it out. The law paying out gold on legal tenders was passed before the establishment of the Chicago office. About \$1,000,000 has been withdrawn during the last three months. "We pay out about \$15,000 a day on coin certificates," said Cashler Pratt to a reporter. "There has been a quiet demand for gold for the last three months, but all in a small way. The demand is made entirely by individuals."

Daniel Cameron, an engineer for the Lipton packing company, Chicago, was struck on the head with a coupling pin the other morning as he stood in the doorway of the engine room leading into the packing house at Forty-fifth street and Packers avenue. It was thrown by a man who ran down Packers avenue and disappeared among a string of cars. Cameron was standing in the doorway when four men passed by. They made some remark to Cameron, who replied. What was said is not known, but as the remark was passed one of the men was seen to lean forward and strike Cameron on the head and then run. Several men ran to the assistance of the engineer and carried him into the engine house, after which a doctor was sent for and he was then removed to the county hospital. At the hospital it was said that Cameron's skull was fractured, but that his injuries would not result fatally.

Following upon the meeting of the Grand commandary, Knights Templar of Illinois, the Illinois Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, met for its yearly session at the Masonic Temple, Chicago, About 500 were in attendance, many of whom had been in the city to attend the meeting of the Grand Commandary. After the work necessary for the following year had ben finished the election of the officers for next year was held. Dr. F. C. Winslow of Jackson-CivService Commissioner Harlow, ville had been mentioned as the probable successor of Mr. Moulton as grand high priest, and he was almost unanisuit only visit the local civil service mously elected. The other officers sebrards'ill be consolidated. The Chi- lected for next year are: Deputy grand commander, E. S. Stoker, Evanston; grand king, William Grimes, Pittsfield; grand scribe, Nathaniel Bowditch, Aurora; grand treasurer, Wiley M. Egan, Chicago; grand secretary, G. W. Barnard, Chicago; grand captain of the host, George W. Warvelle, Chicago; grand principal sejourner, Charles Patton, Mount Vernon.

The Annette Jans estate matter once more being agitated throughout the country. Peorla has several people who claim to have a claim to a portion of that immense property, one of them being W. A. Berry, of the Toledo, Peoria & Western. But the movement now has started at the Pacific coast, with Gen. W. H. H. Hart, of San Francisco. The general has recently been in New York, and he bases his ideas that there is something to be gained on account of some old court records he has succeeded in digging out. As a first step he proposes a reorganization of the heirs in a compact body. When this reorganization act is complete the body is to petition the court to levy a 1 per cent assessment upon the property to settle up the indebtedness and other expenses which have accumulated during the years of contest. As soon as the debt is cleared Gen. Hart says the heirs will step into their property. In addition to the Trinity church property in New York, there is said to be \$80 000,000 of Annette Jans' money in Holland banks.

JOSH BILLING'S PHILOSOPHY

A fust-klass servant ain't fit for en-

nything else. The human harte haz cells in it that never hav been explored, and possibly

never will be. It requires sum branes to make mistake, but it don't require enny to

make a blunder. Take rum out ov this world, and 50 per cent ov the devil's kapital would be sunk at once.

I am allwuss just a little afrade or those who are very oily; blunt tools ain't apt to kut.

Menny people mistake their will for their judgment; but this is not allwus a fatal error.

The pashuns add a luster to the virtews; they giv energy to faith, seal to hope, and force to charity. The world haz menny people in i

who are very respektabel simply be

or they are very

CINCINNATI PLYER.

Monon Houte & C. M. & I The Monon has put on a fast Eyes for Indianapolis and Cincinnati in connection with the C. H. & D. The trell leaves Chicago, Dearborn Station, 11:50 A. M., reaches Indianapolis :37 and Cincinnati at 7:45 P. M., thus making the run, Chicago to Indianapo lis, in four hours and forty-seven minutes, and Cincinnati in seven hours and fifty-five minutes. This is the fastest time made between Chicago and Indianapolis and Cincinnati by any line. The "Cincinnati Fiver" is equip ped with elegant day coaches, the Monon celebrated high-backed seats, parlor car and dining car. City Ticket Office, 232 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

For Free Distribution.

The Cotton Belt Route has had pub lished a series of attractive pamphiets, beautifully illustrated, which set forth in a clear and concise manner the wonderful resources of the States of Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, commonly known as "The Great South-west."

The information contained in these

pamphlets is thoroughly reliable, being compiled from the best sources and each one is complete in itself. Much interest is being taken in them, and the general good they are doing in upbuilding the country traversed by the Cotton Belt Route is commendable. The pamphlets are entitled "Homes

in the South-west," "Texas," "Truth About Arkansas," "Glimpses of Southeast Missouri, Arkansas and Louisiana," "Lands for Sale Along the Cotton Belt Route,"

These books are for Free distribution and will be cheerfully sent to any address free, upon application to E. W. LaBeaume, Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Santa Fe Route-California Limited.

Beginning November 4, the Santa Fo Route will resume its celebrated Callfornia Limited train as a semi-weekly service, leaving Chicago Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6:00 p. m., reaching Los Angeles in 72 hours and San Diego in 761/2 hours. Equipment of superb vestibuled Pullman palace sleepers, buffet smoking car and dining car. Most luxurious service via any line. Another express train, carrying both palace and tourist sleepers, leaves Chicago 10:25 p. m. daily, for Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco. Inquire of G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., Great Northern Bldg., Chicago.

Tourist Sleeping Cars to California Dally. Every day in the year Tourist Sleeping Cars are run through from Chicago to California via the Chicago Union Pacific & North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific R'ya), Only \$6.00 for completely equipped double berth from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. For tickets and full information apply to agents of connecting lines, or address W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A. Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chi-

A Lavely Poster. Miss Doctor-"Oh, what a lovely poster! Where in the world did you get

Mrs. Tolmes-"Poster? Ob, I see. Ned tried to fling that egg out of the window, but he was never much of a marksman, and of course it went smass against the wall,"-Boston Transcript.

Home-Seekars' Excursions.

On November 17 and December 1 and 15, 1896, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway will sell round trip excursion tickets from Chicago to a great many points in the Western and Southwestern states, both on its own line and elsewhere, at greatly reduced rates. Details as to rates, routes, etc., may be obtained on application to any coupon ticket agent or by addressing Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Not Much Consolation.

"Bloomfield called me an ass," complained Oakland to Belifield. replied Belifield, reflectively, ways have a great respect for Bloomfield's opinion."-Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Letters from Farmers In South and North Dakots, relating their own personal experience in those States, have been published in pamphlet form by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and as these letters are extremely interesting, end the pamphlet is finely illustrated, one copy will be sent to any address, on receip of two cent postage stamp. Apply to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

Tourist Car to California. An Upholstered Pullman Tourist car a run every Wednesday by the Northern Pacific. This car leaves St. Paul at 2:45 p. m., Minneapolis, 3:20 p. m. reaching San Francisco the fellowin Monday morning. Double berth only \$6.00. For tickets and reservation write to Chas. S. Fee, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, N. P. Ry. Co., St. Paul Minn., sending six cents for tourist literature.

Got a Farm While Prices Are Low-If you want a farm of your own now is the time to get one in Northern Wis consin, along the line of the Lake Superior division of the Chicago, Milwankee & St. Paul railway, where a sure crop can be raised each year which can always be sold at good price in the lumbering towns along the line of this railroad. Low prices; long time; Address C. E. Reiling, 161 La Salle

Nothing to See.

street, Chicago.

On his return from a tour which he had been making with his master in Switzerland a servant being asked when he had seen, replied: "Oh, one can't see anything. There's nothing but mountains everywhere,"-Tit-Bita

Homesockers' Excur Very low rates will be made by fissouri, Kansaa and Texas Rail on November 17th, I 15th, to the South ply to the n