THE IRISH AND BOERS.

HOLLAND ONCE RISKED ALL FOR IRELAND.

Burghers of South Africa Is Natural -A Chapter of Past History-End of Batavia.

The sympathy which the Irish express for the Boers today in the latter's struggle against the British in South Africa has a strong historical foundation, says the New York Sun. One hundred years ago Holland, then known as the Batavian republic, risked its all in an effort to rescue Ireland from the yoke of England, and though its sacrifices were unavailing Irishmen will ever gratefully remember them. The story of this alliance between the Irish and the Dutch and the chivalrous and self-sacrificing action of the latter may be interestingly recalled at the present time. The union was brougat about by Theobald Wolfe Tone, whose undaunted energy, as restless as the sea, and whose extraordinary genius for organizing and bringing to the aid of his schemes cabinets who were indifferent when not hostile, have scarcely a parallel in history. He was the first great Irish republican.

Wolfe Tone was the son of a Dublin coachmaker and the organizer of the Society of United Irishmen, whose uprising in 1798 came very near shaking off the grasp of England. On account of his relations with the Rev. William | quent where no differences of religion Jackson, a protestant clergyman, who was sent by the French government | nationalities profess different faiths. as an emissary to Ireland, Tone had to fly to America, and in August, 1795. reached Wilmington on the Delaware river. He was then about 30 years of But banishment from his native land did not sever his heart from nor weaken his resolve to make it free In a few days he secured an interview with the French minister in Philadelphia, then the capital of the United States, and the following February found him in Mayre, whence he immediately proceeded to Paris. The difficulties he first encountered would nave crushed the hopes and heart of any one less undaunted and resourceful. Fortunately the American minister was friendly to him and Tone before long found himself discussing with Carnot, Hoche, Napoleon and the French directory plans and expeditions for the invasion of Ireland.

The result was that the following December an expedition comprising forty-three sail and having on board 15,000 troops, 45,000 stand of arms, artillery, ammunition, etc. sailed from Brest. The fleet had little more than cleared the shores of France when a storm arose which scattered the suips. and, the weather continuing foul, they were never reunited. A few of them reached the point of destination, Bantry bay, but Gen. Grouchy (the same who afterward failed Napoleon at Waterloo) refused to make a landing in the absence of Hoche, the commander in chief of the expedition. though he was urged to do so by globes down until they reached the Tone, who was with him aboard the same ship. Reverses seemed but to strengthen the purposes of Wolfe Tone, and, urged on by his ceaseless energy, the French directory authorized another expedition, but none of them ever effected a landing in Ireland except a puny and belated one under Gen, Humbert.

an extraordinary age, and will serve as an introduction in the Batavian re- | due. public and the compact he established there in Ireland's behalf. He had won the respect of Napoleon, who expressed his regret at St. Helena that he had not followed Wolfe Tone's advice by atriking at England in Ireland instead of in Egypt; he had commanded the esteem of Carnot, the great war minister, the "organizer of victory," and of the greatest men in the French directory, but, seeing no immediate opportunity of accomplishing anything more in Paris in furtherance of his great projects, he cast his eyes toward the little republic on the North sea. And so in the early half of 1797 he his footsteps toward The Hague, and then was formed that friendly alliance between the Dutch and the Irish which survives strongly today. Wolfe Tone at once set to work to lay his plans before the Batavian ministers, and, as that country and France were allies at the time and both being hostile to England, nis task was less difficult than be had anticipated. He was assisted, too, by his and Ireland's great friend, Gen. Hoche, who, unfortunately for both, died while in command of the French army of the Sombre and the Meuse, and nearly a month before the Dutch expedition for | by Germany, not more than half of the Ireland sailed.

The result of Tone's efforts at The Hague was the creation of a formid- by Italy. The numbers given are: Gerable naval and military expedition for the invasion of Ireland, the rendezvous of the fleet being at Texel, an island in the North sea. It consisted of fifteen ships of the line, eleven frigates and a number of sloops, in all carrying of new books, she leads in the produc-14,000 men, besides a large quantity of arms and ammunition.

But the expedition never reached Ireland. For months there was adverse wind and weather and the expedition could not sail. At length the Dutch government issued an order to De Winter, who commanded the fleet, to put to sea. He did so on the morning of Oct. 11, 1797. His fleet and that of the English under Admiral Duncan came in sight of each other near the coast of Holland and off a place called Camperdown, a little town twentyseven miles northwest of Amsterdam. An engagement bloodily and obstinately contested followed, and the end was the destruction of the Dutch fleet, a disaster which practically wiped out

that heroic little nation from the list of great naval powers. And this fate came about because of ner disinterested efforts on behalf of Ireland.

OUR IMMIGRANTS.

Scientific Classification of Those Who Are Coming to This Country.

The first step in statistical tabulation is classification, and classification invariably starts from an assumption of real or supposed resemblance. Not to dwell on such fundamental distinctions as those of color, race and nationality, we encounter the more special resemblances of agreement in religious belief, agreement in industrial preference, agreement in political conviction (as shown in election returns), similar susceptibility to emotionalism, similar capacities for rational comprehension, similar imperfections of nature, which result in lives of crime or pauperism. Remove from social statistics this postulate that blood kinship or mental resemblance between one social unit and another is the basis of social phenomena, and the statistics themselves would cease to exist. Statistics reveal also the consciousness which men have of their resemblances and their differences. It is statistically known that the geographical distribution of nationalities is not accidental or capricious. Immigrant Italians, Germans and Scandinavians find their way to those parts of the country where men of their own blood and speech are already established. Intermarriages of men and women of different nationalities are statistically known to be freexist, and infrequent where different The statistics of political elections are quite as much statistics of the consciousness of kind as of differences of mental type itself. The most significant fact of all, however, has still to be named. It is this: From the first known beginnings of statistical research to the present time every extension of statistical inquiry has been in a large measure due to the consciousness of kind. The first statistical surveys of communities of which we have any record were such tribal enumerations as those recorded in the book of Numbers, the avowed object of which was to ascertain the strength and resources of the various tribes by clans, lesser gentile groups, and households, not more for utilitarian reasons than for the gratification of gentile and tribal pride.-In Appleton's Po, ular Science Monthly.

Letters from Besieged Parisians. From the Seine, near Villeneuve, no far from Paris, has been taken a cur ous reminder of the days of the Paris siege. It is a zinc ball, which contained over 200 letters, written in December, 1870, when the German col was tightening about the French capital. At that time, besides the balloons and carrier pigeons as means of communication with the outside world, the people of Paris inclosed letters in small zinc globes, sealed the receptacles hermetically and dropped them into the Seine. The friendly waters drifted the French lines below. After a while the Germana learned of this expedient, and placed nets in the river above the hets of the Frenchmen and captured the globes. A little while ago a fisherman near Villeneuve found one of these globes, and with a sharp knife opened it and extracted the letters. The old letters still legible, were sent The foregoing indicates the charac- to the postoffice, and such of the adter of an extraordinary young man in dresses as can be found will receive the missives twenty-eight years over-

Noman Who Fought with the Regi-

The "Fighting Fifth," which is likely to take a leading part in the fighting in South Africa, is one of the very few regiments in the British army in which a woman fought for many years side by side with the men. On the tombstone of her grave at Brighton, which is still kept in good order by the officers, is the inscription: "In memory of Phoebe Hessel, who was born at Stepney in the year 1713. She served for many years as a soldier in the Fifth regiment in different parts of Europe, and in the year 1745 fought under the command of the Duke of Cumberland in the battle of Fontenoy, where she received a bayonet wound in her arm. Her long life extended from the reign of Queen Anne to that of George IV., from which monarch she received comfort and support in her later years. She died at Brighton Dec. 12, 1821,aged

Producers of New Books. According to recent writer, Great Britain produces fewer than a third of the number of new books published new books produced by France, and considerably under the total produced many, 24,000 new books per year; France, 13,000; Italy, 9,500; Great Britain, 7,300; United States, 5,300; Nethers lands, 2,500. If, however, Great Britain is thus low in the general production tion of novels, heading the list with 2.438. Germany leads in educational works, with 5,442; arts and sciences, with 2,938; belies lettres, with 2,453, and travel, with 1,139; while Italy leads in political economy, with 2,394, and France in history, with 1,164.

Wedding Rells Kopt Busy. The number of marriages in Manhattan and the Broax will this year be greater than ever before in the history of the borough or of old New York.

Rolles of Cliff Dwellors. Among the relics of cliff dwellers in Colorado is one building that sheltered probably six thousand people

TALMAGE'S SERMON

TALK ABOUT WOMAN'S USE-FULNESS.

There Are Dangerous Alurements or Traps That Must Ever Be Avoided -"She Shall Be Called Woman"-Gen. 11: 23.

God, who can make no mistake,

work and to move in particular

spheres-man to be regnant in his

realm; woman to be dominant in hers. The boundary line between Italy and Switzerland, between England and Scotland, is not more thoroughly marked than this distinction between the empire masculine and the empire feminine. So entirely dissimilar are the fields to which God called them, that you can no more compare them than you can oxygen and hydrogen, water and grass, trees and stars. All this talk about the superiority of one sex to the other is an everlasting waste of ink and speech. A jeweler may have a scale so delicate that he can weigh the dust of diamonds; but where are the scales so delicate that you can weigh in them affection against affection, sentiment against sentiment, thought against thought, soul against soul, a man's world against a woman's world? You come out with your stereotyped remark that a man is superior to woman in intellect; and then I open on my desk the swarthy, irontyped, thunder-bolted writings of Harriet Martineau and Elizabeth Browning and George Eliot. You come on with your stereotyped remark about woman's superiority to man in the item of affection; but I ask you where was there more capacity to love than in John the disciple-and Matthew Simpson the bishop and Henry Martyn, the missionary? The heart of those men was so large, that after you had rolled it into two hemispheres, there was room still left to marshal the hosts of heaven, and set up the throne of the eternal Jehovah. I deny to man the throne intellectual. I deny to woman the throne affectional. No human paraseology will ever decline the spheres; while there is an intui tion by which we know when a ma is in his realm, and when a woman is in her realm, and when either them is out of it. No bungling legislature ought to attempt to make a defi hition, or to say: "This is the line and that is the line." My theory is, tha If a woman wants to vote she ought to vote, and that if a man wants to em broider and keep house, he ought to be allowed to embroider and keep house. There are masculine women and there are effeminate men. M: theory is that you have no right to interfere with any one's doing anything that is righteous. Albany and Washington might as well decree by legislation how a brown-thresher should fly, or how deep a trout should plunge, as to try to seek out the height and depth of woman's duty. The question of capricity will settle finally the whole question, the whole subject. When a woman is prepared to preach, she will preach, and neither conference nor presbytery can hinedr her. When a woman is prepared to move in highest commercial spheres, she will have gerat influence on exchange, and no boards of trade can hinder her. I want woman to understand that heart and brain can overfly any barrier

that she, by the grace of God, rise up to the appreciation of the glorious rights she aiready possesses. First, she has the right to make home happy. That realm no one has ever disputed with her. Men may come home at noon or at night, and then tarry a comparatively little while; but she all day long governs it, beautifies it, sanctifles it. It is within her power to make it the most attractive place on earth It is the only calm harbor in the world. You know as well as I do, that this outside world and the business world are a long scene of jostle and contention. The man who has a dollar struggles to keep it; the man who has it not struggles to get it. Prices up. Prices down. Losses. Gains. Misrepresentations. Underselling. Buyers depreciating; salesmen exaggerating. Tenants seeking less rent; landlords demanding more. Struggles about of fice. Men who are in trying to keep in; men out trying to get in. Slipe Tumbles, Defalcations, Panics, tastrophes. Oh, woman! thank God you have a home and that you may be queen in it. Better be there than wear Victoria's coronet. Better be there than carry the purse of a princess. Your abode may be humble, but you can, by your faith in God, and your cheerfulness of demeanor, gild it with splendors such as an upholsterer's hand never yet kindled. There abodes in every city-humble, two stories; four plain, unpapered rooms: undestrable neighborhood; and there is a man who would die on the threshold rather than surrender. Why? It is home. Whenever he thinks of it he sees angels of God hovering about it. The ladders of heaven are let down to that house. child's rough crib there are the chantings of angels that broke over Bethlehem. It is home. These children found they could not accomplish much may come up after awhile, and they may win high position, and they may one of the cities a regiment was have an affluent residence; but they brought out all armed to disperse the will not until their dying day forget that humble roof, under which their father rested, and their mother sang, and their sisters played. Oh, if you men, and gentlemen do not like to would gather up all tender memories, shoot women with hymn books in their

politicians may set up, and that noth-

ing can keep her back or keep her

My chief anxiety is, not that woman

down but the question of incapacity.

have other rights accorded her; but

with which to spell out that height | violence after threat of violence all and magnitude, and eternity of meaning, you would, with streaming eyes, and trembling voice, and agitated hand, write it out in those four living

capitals, H-O-M-E.

When you want to get your grandest idea of a queen, you do not think of Catherine of Russia, or of Anne of England, or of Marie Theresa of Germany; but when you want to get your grandest idea of a queen, you think of made man and woman for a specific the plain woman who sat opposite your father at the table, or walked with him arm-in-arm down life's pathway: sometimes to the thanksgiving banquet, sometimes to the grave, but always together-soothing your petty griefs, correcting your childish waywardness, joining in your infantile sports, listening to your evening prayers, toiling for you with needle or at the spinning wheel, and on cold nights wrapping you up snug warm. And then at last on that day when she lay in the back room dying, and you saw her take those thin hands with which she had toiled for you so long, and put them together in a dying prayer that commended you to the God whom she had taught you to trust -Oh, she was the queen! The charlots of God came down to fetch her; and as she went up all heaven rose up. You cannot think of her now without a rush of tenderness that stirs the deep foundations of your soul, and you feel as much a child again as when you cried on her lap; and if you could bring her back again to speak just she used to speak it, you would be willing to throw yourself on the ground and kiss the sod that covers her, crying: "Mother! mother!" Ah, she was the queen-she was the queen! Now, can you tell mo how many thousand miles a woman like that would have to travel down before she got to the ballot box? Comparad with this work of training kings and queens for God and eternity, how insignificant seems all this work of voting for alderman and common councilmen, and sheriffs, and constables, and mayors, and prestdents! To make one such grand woman as I have described, how many thousands would you want of those people who go in the round of fashion and dissipation, going as far toward I found mansions of amber and ivory disgraceful apparel as they dare go. so as not to be arrested by the policetheir behavior a sorrow to the good and a carricature to the vicious, and an insult to that God who made them women and not gorgons, and tramping

> Oh, woman, with the lightning of your soul, strike dead at your feet all these allurements to dissipation and to fashion. Your immortal soul cannot be fed on such garbage. God calls you up to empire and dominion. Will you have it? Oh, give God your heart, give to God all your best energies; give to God all your culture; give to God all your refinement; give yourself to him for this world and the next. Soon all these bright eyes will be quenched, and these voices will be hushed. For the last time you will look upon this fair earth. Father's hand, mother's hand, sister's hand will no longer be in yours. It will be night, and there will come up a cold wind from the Jordan, and you will start. Will it be a lone woman on a trackless moor? Ah, no! Jesus will come up in that hour and offer his hand, and he will say: "You stood by face, and it woke me up. The children me when you were well; now I will not desert you when you are sick." One wave of his hand, and the storm will drop; and another wave of his hand and midnight will break into midnoon; and another wave of his hand and the chamberlains of God will come down from the treasure-houses of heaven, with robes lustrous, blood-washed and beaven-glinted, in which you will array yourself for the marriage supper of the Lamb. And then with Mariam who struck the timbrel of the Red sea and with Deborah, who led the Lord's host into the fight; and with Hannah who gave her Samuel to the Lord; and with Mary who rocked Jesus to sleep while there were angels singing in the air: and with the sisters of charity. who bound up the battle-wounds of the Crimea, you will, from the challice

on, down through a frivolous and dis-

damnation.

of God, drink to the soul's eternal res-Your dominion is home, O woman! What a brave fight for home the women of Ohio made some ten or fifteen years ago, when they banded together and in many of the towns and cities of that state marched in procession, and by prayer and Christian songs shut up more places of dissipation than were ever counted. Were they opened again? Oh, yes. But is it not a good thing to shut up the gates of hell for two or three months? It seemed that men engaged in the business of destroying others did not know how to cope with this kind of warfare. They knew how to fight the Maine liquor law, and they knew how to fight the National Temperance society, and they knew how to fight the Sons of Temperance and Good Samaritans; but when Deborah appeared upon the scene. Sisera took to his feet and got to the mountains. It seems that they did not know how to contend against "Coronation," and "Old Hundred," and "Brattle Street," and "Bethany," they were so very intangible. These mer against that kind of warfare, and in women. They came down in battle array; but oh, what poor success! for that regiment was made up of gentleall the lights and shades of the heart; hands. Oh, they found that gunning | The dog ever since has be a seen to feared that they all banquetings and reunions, all filiat. for female prayer-meetings was a very

and depth, and length, and breadth, over the land. I really think if the women of the east had as much faith in God as their sisters of the west had, and the same recklessness of human criticism, I really believe that in one month three-fourths of the grog-shops of our cities would be closed, and there would be running through the gutters of the streets Burgundy, and Cognac, and Heidsleck, and old Port, and Schledam Schnapps, and lager beer, and you would save your fathers, and your husbands, and your sons, first, from a drunkard's grave, and second, from drunkard's hell! To this battle for home let all women rouse themselves. Thank God for our early home. Thank God for our present home. Thank God for the coming home in heaven.

One twilight, after I had been play-

ing with the children for some time I lay down on the lounge to rest. The children said, play more. Children always want to play more. And, half asleep and half awake, I seemed to dream this dream: It seemed to me that I was in a far-distant land-not in Persia, although more than oriental luxuriance crowned the cities; nor the tropics-although more than tropical fruitfulness filled the gardens; nor in Italy-although more than Italian softness filled the air. And I wandered around, looking for thorns and nettles, but I found none of them grew there. And I walked forth, and I saw the sun rise, and I said: "When will it set again?" and the sun sank not. And I saw the people in holiday apparel, and I said: "When do they put on once more your name, as tenderly as workingman's garb again, and delve in the mine, and swelter at the forge?" but neither the garments nor the robes did they put off. And I wandered in the suburbs, and I said: "Where do they bury the dead of this great city?" and I looked along by the hills where it would be most beautiful for the dead to sleep, and I saw castles and towns and battlements; but not a mausoleum nor monument nor white slab could I see. And I went into the great chapel of the town and I said: "Where do the poor worship? where are the benches on which they sit?" and a voice answered: "We have no poor in this great city." And I wandered out, seeking to find the place where were the hovels of the destitute; and and gold, but no tear did I see o sigh hear. I was bewildered, and sat under the shadow of a great tree and I said: "What am I, and whence comes all this?" And at that moment there came from among the leaves skipping up the flowery paths and sipated life, to temporal and eternal across the sparkling waters, a very bright and sparkling group; and when I saw their step I knew it, and when I heard their voices I thought I knew them; but their apparel was so different from anything I had ever seen, I bowed a stranger to strangers. But after awhile, when they had clapped their hands and shouted: "Welcome! welcome!" the mystery was solved, and I saw that time had passed and eternity had come, and that God had gathered us up into a higher home; and I said: "Are we all here?" and the voices of innumerable generations answered: "All here;" and while tears of gladness were raining down our cheeks, and the branches of Lebanon cedars were clapping their hands, and the towers of the great city were chiming their welcome, we began to laugh, and sing, and leap, and shout: "Home!

And then I felt a child's hand on my wanted more play. Children always want to play more.

STRANGE PROPHECIES.

Molay, the Grand Master of the Tam plars, Predicted Truly.

Clement V. and Philip IV. procured the condemnation of Molay, the grand master of the templars, to the stake, says Chamber's Journal. As he was led to execution Molay cited his persocutors to appear before God's throne, the king within forty weeks and the pope within forty days. Within these respective times both died. Rienzi, the last of the tribunes, condemned to death Fra Moriale. When he pronounced the sentence the culprit summoned the judge to meet death himself within the month, and within the month Rienzi was assassinated. 1575 Nanning Koppezoon, a Roman catholic, tortured to death during the religious strife in the Netherlands, recanted his extorted confession when on the way to the scaffold. A clergyman, Jurian Epessoon, tried to drown his voice by clamorous prayer. The victim summoned him to meet him within three days at the bar of Ged. and Epessoon went home and died within that time. While at the stake Wishart openly denounced Cardinal Beaton: "He shall be brought low. even to the ground, before the trees which have supplied these fagots have shed their leaves." The trees were but in the bravery of their May foliage when the bleeding body of the cardinal was hung by his murderers over the battlements of St. Andrew's.

Good Fortune.

The following story is classed under "True Animal Stories," but is really a fish story: Not long ago a hawk caught a fish in Long saland Sound, but while flying with at to the woods to devour it at leisure, the fish flourdered from the hawk's hold and dropped into a farmer's yard, where a big mastiff was sitting. The dog caught the fish as it came down, and the hawk swooped after it, but the dog turned and ran into the house, placing his trophy, yet alive, at the boys wanted to go skating feet of his mistress. It proved to be but their mother refused a large bluefish, and it was served up They were missed later that night to an appreciative family, as their skates i aft in the same place at the same time. | the crowds on fraternal, paternal and conjugal affect poor business! No rest damage was evidently impressed with the belief Some and you had only just four letters | dime; although there was though of | that his good fortune may be n

RECORD OF HAPPENINGS SEVEN DAYS

Josio Rice is Released Toung Charged with Forgery Is Set at I by the Chicago Police-Worked the Armours for 64 Per Week

Josie Rice, the young woman was held to the grand jury by Ju Fitzgerald three weeks ago, on a chi of forgery, was released from jail Chicago last week. Her bonds of were signed by Hyman Wartelsky, the complaining witness, and Judge Water man set the defendant free. Miss Ric was employed in one of Armour Co.'s branch stores as a clerk. She said to have raised a check for 60 cents to \$20.60, so that she might buy a het b wear on Christmas. Much sympaths was expressed for the young woma and Mrs. Arthur J. Caton and other st ciety women tried to get her rele that she might spend Christmas of side the jail. Miss Rice said she h been promised her old position with an increase of salary. She formerly received but \$4 a week as a clerk.

Sixth District Polities.

The first aggressive move by the Altgeld wing of the Chicago democracy was made last week when it was an nounced at the "Chicago platform democracy" headquarters in the Unity building that Joseph S. Martin would be a candidate for congress in the Sixth district. Mr. Martin's friends say he will be a candidate without reference to the action of the "regular" democrats. The regulars are talking of Alderman E. F. Herrmann, Charles Werno, Julius Goldzier and D. E. Suils van for the congressional nomination The Altgeld people declare none these will fill the bill and that Mr. Martin will be a candidate. The republicans will renominate Congress man H. S. Boutell.

Car Wrecked with Dynamite. Dynamite was exploded under a street car at Springfield Thursday evening shortly after 8 o'clock, wrecking it. The explosion took place near the state house and was heard all over the city. Ten passengers were aboard at the time—six women, one little girl and three men. All were severely shaken up. The women screamed and made a rush for the doors. The front trucks o the car were torn to fragments, the motor was wrecked, and all the window glass on one side was broken and scattered. This is the fourth cas wrecked since the beginning of the car men's strike a few weeks ago.

Returns After Long Absence. Joseph Dennis, who disappeared from the village of Oak Park mysteriously wo years ago, walked into the po station at Oak Park the other ni and made inquiry about his wife whom he had left in the village, Dennis was surprised when told of the excitement caused by his sudden departure and refused to believe that the Desplaines river and near-by ponds had been dragged for his body. He said that he had been working at Toronto, Ont., since leaving Oak Park and that he desired to end his quarrel with his wife if he could find her.

New More in Dewie's Zien. The Chicago health department h been informed that Alexander Dowle, the faith healer, is advising his followers whose relatives died in his institution to patronize certain undertakers, and to refuse to turn over bedies to other firms. The case of Mrs. John Steer, 6325 Peorla street, was one in question. An Englewood undertaker says he was asked to take charge of the remains, but the Zion elders objected and the body was delivered to a down-town establishment. The department can take no action in the

Cancus Falls to Act. The joint senatorial committee of Ford and Vermillion counties met Thursday afternoon for the purpose of apportioning the republican representation in the state senate and fixing the time and place for the convention The caucus adjourned without taking action and the matter will be settled

at the meeting of the county central

E. Grogg Arrested on Frand Charge Samuel K. Gregg, indicted by the December grand jury on a charge of swindling C. M. Barnes & Co., pub lishers, 106 Wabash avenue, Chica out of \$2,000 by exchanging worthless notes for good ones, was arrested has week in his office in the Marquetta building. C. M. Barnes will appear an prosecuting witness.

Chicago Firm Gots & Contract. The city council of Casey on last week awarded the contract for the erection of a joint system of water works and electric lights to the Com mercial Electric company of Chicago at a cost of \$36,000, the plant to be of pleted and turned over to the city Jun 15, 1900.

Skaters May Have Dromast. The aid of the Austin and Oak Park police has been asked by Phillip L a dairyman at Oak Park, to find two sons, Rudolph and Benjamin and 14 years old, respect