

**THE ELECTRIC ROAD.**

Under the chaperonage of Supervisor Fletcher, his associates, Messrs. Anderson, Adams, Lamey, and Easton came down to Lake Forest Monday, from the Board meeting in Waukegan, took one of Mr. Wenban's fine livery coaches, and drove over all the proposed route of the Electric road from Lake Forest city limits to the northern boundary of the village of Fort Sheridan and then drove down to Mr. McDonald's, held a little social conference and met Wednesday in Board meeting in Waukegan with their report. At the Wednesday meeting, the right of way was granted, the tracks to be laid one side of the highway, the company to build or extend the culverts where necessary, the road to be built by July 1, 1898, and the franchise to run 20 years. There were four or five votes against it from supervisors who live in the west part of the county, where the people can't use the road.

The Fort Sheridan council left the matter to a special committee to report at an adjourned meeting. The present outlook seems favorable to the road.

**HUNTERS HIT BY THEIR GAME**

Game killed in full flight has a momentum that carries it a long way sometimes. London Field relates several instances where the birds have hit the sportsman. In one case George Monners was shooting in the woods of Long Island when a grouse, driven by beaters, came flying along fast and high up. He shot at it, and then, with the other barrel, fired at another bird. Just as he was about lowering his gun after the second shot he received a blow on the head that knocked him senseless. The grouse first hit had tumbled against his head.

That same afternoon a wheelman riding along near the line of hunters admiring the scenery did not observe a big black cock till its feathers brushed his head. The black cock had been killed and had nearly hit him in falling.

The Badminton volume on shooting tells how the late Charles Leslie was knocked out at the battery by a grouse he had shot. A strong hat probably saved him from serious injury.

American hunters have had similar experience. A man was riding along in a wagon some time ago, according to Forest and Stream, when something hit him on the head with enough force to make him dizzy. An unwounded partridge flying through the woods had hit him fair. Why the bird did not turn aside is as much a mystery as the fact that partridges sometimes fly against house sides and are killed in so doing.

Allegretti's and Berry's candies at Dale Sweetland's.

**HOW HE GOT HIS ZITHER.**

A musical instrument dealer tells a good story at the expense of a musically-inclined and wealthy resident of the little Missouri town of Hermann, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Some time ago he wanted a fine zither and searched the local market for one that would suit him. The time he spent was of sufficient value to pay for an ordinary instrument, and yet he did not succeed in getting anything that quite satisfied him. Confident that there was nothing in this country that would answer, he wrote to European dealers, and finally ordered one that he thought would go ahead of anything ever seen in this section.

His friends were all posted and awaited the arrival of the instrument in anxious expectancy. It came a few days ago, and the package was carefully opened in the presence of half a dozen admiring friends. The zither was a beauty, there was no mistaking that, but on a closer examination there was the maker's stamp indelibly placed on the frame, and it read: "Washington, Mo., U. S. A.," a neighboring town of Hermann. The gentleman might have saved \$50, in addition to the express and import charges, and have avoided all the waiting which he had to endure. But he would never have been satisfied.

The zither is an expensive instrument and difficult to manufacture, being very delicate and requiring the best of material and most skillful of workmen, but dealers say it is a fact that the manufacturers of this country make the best ones placed on the market. There are but three factories in this country, one in this state and two in the east. Their instruments are largely sold in Europe, some of them without being branded, and then sent back to this country at prices 100 per cent. above what they should be. The ocean trips may improve them, but the Hermann gentleman cannot see just where it comes in.

**SCIENTIFIC REASONS GIVEN.**

Wollaston's curious discovery was that by adding to each pair of eyes a nose directed to the right or the left, the eyes lose their front direction, and look to the right or left, according to the direction of the nose. By means of a flap representing the lower features in a different position, as Dr. Wollaston remarks, "a lost look of devout abstraction in an uplifted countenance of inquisitive archness in the leer of a younger face turned downward and obliquely toward the opposite side."

As by changing the direction of the lower features we change the direction of the eyes, says Notes and Queries, so by changing our position, the eye of the portrait apparently follows us. If a vertical line be drawn through the tip of the nose and half way between the eyes, there will be the same breadth of head, of cheek, of chin and of neck on each side of this middle line, and each iris will be in the middle of the whole

eye. If we now move to one side, the apparent horizontal breadth of every part of the head and face will be diminished, but the parts on each side of the middle line will be diminished equally, and at any position, however oblique, there will be the same breadth of face on each side of the middle line, and the iris will be in the center of the whole of the eyeball, so that, being on a flat surface, the iris will be seen in front of the picture or obliquely.

**HE WAS A SMART BOY.**

He had deposited his ticket in the box on the downtown station of the Sixth avenue "L" road at Fiftieth street early one morning, and was counting his change in a search for plugged dimes and nickels. A quarter fell from his hands and rolled along the platform until it lodged under the raised steps which form the edge of the platform. There it lay in plain view, but as unobtainable as the golden apples of Hesperides. The loser was the picture of rage, says the New York Mail and Express.

"I don't care about the blame coin," he wailed. "I've got 'em to burn; but it just makes me mad to see that quarter there, and I can't get it."

"Gimme a dime, mister," said a messenger boy, "and five cents for expenses, and I'll get your mun."

The man regarded the boy for a moment and said: "Go ahead."

He returned in a few minutes with his form working convulsively. In his hand he had a piece of scantling. The crowd watched him curiously. From his mouth the boy took a well masticated wad of chewing gum. He stuck this on the end of the scantling and, thrusting the stick through the narrow space, pressed the soft and sticky gum firmly on the lost coin. Then he deftly drew it out and presented the money to its owner.

"Keep the whole outfit," said the man. "Boy, you're a peach. We live and learn," and he boarded a train, his face wreathed in smiles. The face of the boy was similarly decorated.

At the funeral of an unmarried woman in Brazil scarlet is the mourning hue. The coffin, the hearse, the trappings of the horses and the livery of the driver must be scarlet.

Don't forget that the News office is prepared to do all kinds of job work on short notice.

**PETER F. DOOLEY,**

DEALER IN

Violins, Guitars,

Banjos and

Mandolins.



Strings and Furbishings.

Autoharps Tuned.

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