

Additional Locals

The Northwestern time table fiend has been getting in some more of his fine work and a new time table last Sunday was the result.

Mr. Carnegie has further given Waukegan \$2,500 for furnishing to the new library building his generosity has provided for our neighbors of the "Bluff City."

NEW HARNESS STORE.

The new Harness Store opened this week on West Central avenue, by Charles R. Mills, of Lake Forest, has the appearance of a metropolitan affair. The large store room is well displayed with a seasonable line of horse furnishing goods that will please our people who take pride in fine fittings for their turnouts, as well as the teamster who wants a neat and reliable article for his money. Mr. Mills has had years of experience in this line and is an expert harness maker.

THAT COW.

Madam Duffy has the boss cow of these parts. Tom milked her as usual the other night and put her in her usual place for rest and repose. But "old Brindle" proposed to forage a little on her own account. So after Tom had turned in, she gnawed off the rope, which held her and went off for pastures green now up around Bob Wood's corner, and having secured her fill of succulent clover, went to William Copp's open well for a drink as the water is up near the top. By some mishap the walls gave away and she slipped in, hindquarters first, leaving just her head above the curb.

When Jack Sheahen came along the next morning with his milk wagon he discovered "old Brindle" and gave the alarm, meanwhile Tom up betimes had missed his favorite bovine. W. F. Edwards was soon on hand with a derrick and tackle and putting strong ropes about her body and shoulders, she was lifted out, placed on a stretcher and taken to her stall in the Duffy barn, where Tom's faithful care and skill soon restored her to a normal condition, and she is now giving down her sixteen quarts of milk daily. Tom says Jack Sheahen did it and then gave the alarm to cover up his own mischief. At all events he says they won't have to water "old Brindle's" milk any more this summer.

Prof. F. R. Marshall has left a college faculty to be a head man on a great farm in Iowa. He was assistant to the chair of animal husbandry at the Iowa agricultural college and his new place is in the live stock division of the famous Brookmount farms.

LESSON IN AMERICAN HISTORY IN PUZZLE



THE BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA.
Find Captain Washington.

The battle of Buena Vista of the Mexican war won fame for a number of individual participants. It made Gen. Taylor, the American commander, president, and it gave such men as Capt. Bragg, Capt. Washington and Jefferson Davis, then a colonel of a Mississippi regiment, lasting places in American history. The battle was fought on February 23, 1846, in a mountain gorge near Buena Vista. The Mexicans numbered 20,000 men, the Americans about 5,000. During the day the Mexicans charged the American lines a number of times. One of these assaults against the American cannon's mouth. Finally the enemy's line began to waver, and Capt. Bragg poured into it a terrible hail of metal from his battery, when the Mexicans broke in disorder and fled from the field. The Mexican loss was over 2,000; the American, 746.

BEAVER DAM IN NEW JERSEY.

Curious Conflict Between Wild Animal Life and Agriculture Near a Great City.

Mr. Justus Von Lengerke recorded in our columns two years ago the discovery of a colony of beavers in the wilds of New Jersey, a region from which the animal was supposed to have been exterminated long ago, says Forest and Stream. The precise location of the colony Mr. Von Lengerke judiciously withheld, for he was apprehensive that the beaver would prove a temptation to the trappers. But now the animals have revealed their whereabouts and forced themselves into public notice by reason of their beaver nature and the activity and enterprise which it has prompted. They have built dams and overflowed the adjacent farm lands, and landowners have at last become tired of destroying their work, and are now seeking some measure of relief. At Mr. Von Lengerke's suggestion, the New Jersey legislature passed a bill for the protection of beaver; and the aggrieved farmers are thereby restrained. Taken altogether, this is a very curious conflict between wild life and agriculture within two hours of New York city.

Not an American This Time.

A beautiful girl has married a titled Englishman who had to go to the workhouse because of his poverty. The wonderful thing about this case, says the Chicago Record-Herald, is that she isn't an American heiress.

Eating Glass.

"How much glass do you suppose that you consume daily?" a Philadelphia physician asked of one of his patients the other day, and then went on, in response to other's interrogative look: "It is a fact that we all swallow each day more or less glass, the manufacturers not having yet reached the point where their product is impervious to the action of fluids. He who drinks beer consumes the most glass. A chemical analysis of any bottled beer inevitably reveals some of the glass' constituents. But the water drinker, too, swallows his share. In a carafe or in a glass pitcher have you ever noticed the odd line which marks the level that the water has had? Well, that line shows how the water has changed the appearance of the glass slightly by absorbing some of its components. And so every day, when we drink beer or water or milk, we consume a little glass. But it does no harm. I have yet to hear of any disease that it has ever caused."

Marriage of Peereesses.

In the course of a paper read at an insurance meeting in Edinburgh, Mr. M. M. Lees stated that the maximum rate of marriage among peereesses was reached between the ages of 20 and 25, as compared with 25 to 30 years in the case of the general population.

In all the farming districts of Germany, American mowers, harvesters and hayrakes are now in use.

The sudden death of two Philadelphia clergymen within the past few days prompted the coroner,

Work and Rest.

who decided that no inquest was necessary, to say that ministers are liable to become so absorbed in their duties as to fail to take proper rest and recreation, so that there is danger of sudden collapse. The accredited maxims spur men to labor. Interest in work, the desire to be constantly doing, love for industry for its own sake, or for its ultimate rewards, keep many restlessly laborious until nature calls a halt, and the man of ceaseless toil becomes a valetudinarian and retires from the active scene. The books are full of illustrious examples of the value of incessant work, but "to everything there is a season and a time for every purpose under the heaven. * * * A time to get and a time to lose; a time to keep and a time to cast away." In the fierce competitions of modern life time is generously given by most persons to everything save the preservation of health by exercise. In Sir Thomas More's Utopia its inhabitants esteemed "a lively health as the foundation and basis of all the other joys of life, since this alone makes the state of life easy and desirable." Robert Louis Stevenson wrote a gentle satire, containing much shrewd wisdom, entitled "An Apology for Idlers." He says, among other things: "Perpetual devotion to what a man calls his business is only to be sustained by perpetual neglect of many other things. And it is not by any means certain that a man's business is the most important thing he has to do. To an impartial estimate it will seem clear that many of the wisest, most virtuous and beneficent parts that are to be played upon the theater of life are filled by gratuitous performers, and pass, among the world, as phases of idleness." It is refreshing, the Philadelphia Ledger observes, to meet now and then with an apologist for idleness. It requires some courage to say in these breathless, pushing, strenuous days, as Stevenson says in this essay: "It is beyond a doubt that people should be a good deal idle in youth. For though here and there a Lord Macaulay may escape from school honors with all his wits about him, many boys pay so dear for their medals that they have no shot in their lockers, and begin the world bankrupt." One of our grave philosophers, after devoting a volume to the praise of work and energy in serious occupation, closes it with the reflection that amusement is an important part of education; that it is a mistake to imagine that the boy or man who plays at some outdoor game is wasting time. "Amusement is not wasting time, but economizing life."

There is an age when every girl wants to go on the stage, just as there is when every boy wants to be a pirate.

Politics are running high, but some of the politicians are running pretty low, the Charlotte (N. C.) News recently observed.

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