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CUT OUT THE COUPON

Those of our readers who improved the opportunity of attending the

WORLD'S FAIR

will always remember it as one of the grandest privileges of their lives.

The Parisiyle.
The Court of Honor.
The Golden Statue of the Republic.
Administration's Beauteous Temple.
The Colossal Manufactures Building.
Transportation's Golden Doorway.
"Midway's" Wealth of Orientalism.

WHO CAN EVER FORGET THEM?

Or who can ever forget the proud distinction achieved by McCormick Binders and Mowers? Who can ever forget that the McCormick received the highest awards given for any make of Binders and Mowers, and that in the regular field trials they earned the only honorable mention for grain and grass cutting machinery?

Write to the

SAVE THIS COUPON.

It contains some things you ought to know. You ought to know that the World's Fair Management asked all manufacturers of Binders and Mowers to take their machines into the grain and grass fields, and by their work *prove* their claims. You ought to know that the manufacturers of McCormick Binders and Mowers promptly notified the World's Fair Commission that they would comply with this reasonable request. You ought to know that very probably her manufacturers of Binders and Mowers sent representatives to examine the grain and grass fields specified, and that these representatives reported to their respective companies that the condition of the crops to be cut was such that ordinary machines could not handle them. You ought to know that none of these manufacturers allowed their machines to go into these tests where they knew the McCormick Binders and Mowers would be at work. You ought to know that the World's Fair Judges said of McCormick Binders that they were simple and easily operated, and that their performance was in all respects thoroughly satisfactory. You ought to know that they said of McCormick Mowers that their draft is *at least 20 lbs. lighter than the draft of ordinary mowers.* You ought to know these things because you don't want to make a mistake when it comes to buying so important a farm implement as a Binder or a Mower. You want the best.

McCORMICK HARVESTING MACHINE CO., CHICAGO; or,

Peach Plows,
Grub Plows,
South Bend,
Oliver,
Gale, and
Syracuse Plows.
Blankets,
Lap Robes,
Harness,
Whips,
Dearborns,
Carriages,
Daytons,
Corn Shellers,
Force Pumps,

RICHARD T. CARTER.
DEALER IN
GENERAL HARDWARE
AND
BUILDING SUPPLIES.

W. W. TUNIS & BRO. LUMBER COMPANY
MANUFACTURERS,
TUNIS MILLS, MD.

The Largest Plant on the Eastern Shore.

LUMBER
—AND—
BUILDING MATERIALS.

Offers
GREAT INDUCEMENTS
FLOORING, SIDING, SHINGLES, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, AND EVERYTHING IN THE
LUMBER - BUSINESS

Estimates given and orders filled promptly.

Those who expect to build will find it to their advantage to deal direct with us. Our treasurer, R. S. Fountain, will call to see you and give an estimate any time if you so desire.

W. W. TUNIS & BRO. LUMBER CO.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH!

LOW PRICES WILL TELL AT C. M. LLOYD'S CASH STORE.

NOW is the time for bargains! Just returned from the City with new goods, and the prices will suit the times. I have in stock a good line of dry goods, notions and gents' furnishing goods. I also carry a good line of ladies' and gents' fine shoes. Also fresh groceries. Here below you will find a few of my prices. I have so many great bargains it is useless to try to mention but a few of them:

Ladies' cashmere dress goods, 12½ to 75c. Navy blue dress cloth, 45c to $1. Ginghams for dress or apron, 5 to 8c. Calicoes, 5 to 6¼c. Muslins, 5 to 12½c. Clark's Cotton, 4c. Good unlaundered white shirts, 45c.

I would especially call your attention to my $1 and $1.40 ladies' shoes. Gents' fine shoes, $1.25 to $5. Granulated sugar, 5c. Arbuckle's and Levering's coffee, 25c. Good water-white 150 test coal oil, 8c. per gallon.

I do not pay cash for trade, nor do I belong to any board of trade, but pay according to market quotations for trade in exchange for goods. I solicit the patronage of the public at large.

C. M. LLOYD, Denton, Md.

OEHM'S ACME HALL.

SPARKLING SPRING STYLES.

Last season's styles were beautiful; this season's are ——the word isn't in the dictionary. The sight of these leading styles is æsthetic delight. We doubt if the mortal breathes who can see these goods and then say *no*. If you are that individual come in and put yourself to the test.

MEN'S SUITS

In all the new and nobby styles and fabrics. Every one a beauty at prices to suit. Splendid lines at $8, $10, $12, $15. You pay $3 to $5 more for the same quality elsewhere.

VALUES RECEIVED

Is an expression that well applies to anything purchased in our Boys' Department. $2.98 buys a handsome Knee Pants Suit worth $4. Our $5 line comprises rare taste and highest quality. Every new idea in Juvenile attire in our grand aggregation.

HATS AND CAPS

For Men and Boys in all the latest shapes and shades are here in tempting variety. Everything that's bright and new is represented in our immense variety. $1.25 buys a splendid Derby worth $2, finer ones at $1.49, $1.70, $1.98, $2.40. Sole agents for Yoaman's Hats, the finest in America.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Larger assortment than any two houses combined can show at prices that fully discount them all at 25 per ct. Matchless Dress Shirts 50 cts. Fine Full Dress Shirts to order $1.50 and upward.

Oehm's Acme Hall,
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS, Baltimore & Charles Sts.
Write for Samples and Price List.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

JOHN C. COOK,
Successor to Sawyers & Co.,
Wholesale Commission Merchant
AND DEALER IN
Southern Fruits and Vegetables.

STRAWBERRIES AND RASPBERRIES SPECIALTIES.

My warehouse is situated in the centre of the produce trade, and is among the oldest established in this city. Returns promptly made.

JOHN C. COOK,
131 CALLOWHILL STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA.

MILLINERY
AND
FANCY GOODS.

I have just returned from the City with a full line of the latest styles of MILLINERY GOODS. The public will do well to

EXAMINE MY STOCK

before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of trade taken, and the highest market prices allowed. Your patronage is solicited.

MRS. O. M. HIGNUTT,
WILLISTON, MD.

T. H. EVANS & CO.
FURNITURE
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
FULL LINE OF REFRIGERATORS
SPECIALLY LOW PRICES.
No. 223 North Howard Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
PARLOR SUITS MANUFACTURED.

Orders by mail will receive special attention. 5 26 yr

OLD CATO WAS NERVY.

Even a Ventriloquist Couldn't Scare Him From His Ghastly Duty.

In an old southern city, years before the war, as an old resident of that city mentioned to a small coterie of friends recently, there lived an old bachelor doctor whose place of abode was in a part of the medical college of which he was dean, president and head center generally.

The old gentleman was well off in this world's goods, very sociable of disposition and entertained quite liberally in his apartments, which, notwithstanding the then grewsome locality, were spacious and cheerful.

One evening when the doctor was giving a supper to a few friends the conversation turned upon personal courage, and the doctor mentioned with pride the superabundant quantity of pluck in his old body servant Cato.

"There's nothing in the world or out of it that can scare old Cato," the doctor asserted, and he was willing to back up this assertion to any extent whatever with anybody who would bet on it.

There was among the jovial party around the board that evening an excellent ventriloquist, and he asked the doctor if there were any cadavers in the college.

"Two," said the doctor.

"Well, you send Cato into the dissecting room, and I'll scare him white," said his friend.

It was agreed, and after dinner for six had been wagered on the experiment the old darky was called in, and the doctor said: "Cato, there are two bodies in the dissecting room. Go in there and bring me the head of one of them."

Cato started on the mission, and the ventriloquist stationed himself in near proximity. A proviso was that Cato was to have no light, so he went into the dark room, walked up to one of the cadavers and began operations.

"Let go my head," said a voice in deep, sepulchral tones.

"All right, sar," said Cato. "Reckon Marse Doctor ain't 'ticklar, and 'todder gentleman'll do jis' as well." Then he left that corpse and began work on the other.

"Let go my head," greeted him again in awful tones.

"Kain't do it, marse," said Cato. "Doctor tole me ter git one, and I mus' do it."

A pandemonium of voices, groans, cries and threats filled the room, but Cato persevered, hacked off the head and started out, when he was assailed with:

"Bring that head back! Bring that head back!" in agonizing cries. But the old darky didn't flinch. He took the head to the doctor.

"Here 'tis, Marse Doctor," he said, "but please get froo soon, 'cause de gentleman wants it back, and I'll give it to him jes' soon's you're froo looking at de bumps."

Cato's reputation for pluck was firmly established, and the doctor won the dinner.—Washington Post.

Procrastination.

The white paper is before me; the ink is blackest of the black; the pen is of gold; tonight I must write the poem which has been running in my mind for the past week. But I must smoke a cigar first; it will compose me. I light the wax taper. A few puffs of flame, and the tobacco is sending up its fragrance. I sit back idly and smoke. The soft smoke wreathes in clouds before my eyes. How delightful it is to write and watch the words as they form themselves in the smoke! They are carried to the ceiling with it and fade away.

Yes, I must write the poem, but not tonight. Then I draw grotesque figures on the white paper with the golden pen and ink the blackest of the black.—William D. Forrest in Donahoe's Magazine.

Sold.

Mrs. Keeley, the actress, is fond of telling a good story, and for one she claims absolute originality. One of her tradesmen, it appears, had just received an addition to his offspring. His son, a small boy, was taken to see the new arrival, whom he eyed very critically.

"Why, he's got no hair, father," was his first remark.

The fact was admitted.

"And he's got no teeth, father," was the next comment.

The circumstance could not be denied.

"I tell you what, father," was the final observation, "you've been sold—he's an old un!"—London Tit-Bits.

An Odd Barometer.

An Ohio man has a natural barometer in the shape of a big green frog, captured three years ago. He has a globe of fresh water for the frog to dive in, while an empty glass fruit jar, inverted over the mouth of the globe, serves as the frog's parlor. From three to eight hours before a rain the frog will jump out of the water into the fruit jar and remain there until the rain comes. The gentleman says it is a never failing barometer and sets great store by it.—Family Herald.

A Lack of Judgment.

"Do you pretend to have as good judgment as I have?" exclaimed an enraged woman to her husband.

"Well, no," he replied slowly. "Our choice of partners for life shows that my judgment is not to be compared with yours."—Spare Moments.

At a banquet given by French vegetarians in Paris, attended by several distinguished persons, "vegetarian cider" was served. The account does not add whether or not it was hard—to take.—Philadelphia Ledger.

In a ton of Dead sea water there are 187 pounds of salt; Red sea, 93; Mediterranean, 85; Atlantic, 81; English channel, 72; Baltic, 18; Black sea, 26, and Caspian sea, 11.

A Lack of Girls In China.

Pastor Gottschalk of the Berlin Foundling house in Hong-Kong draws a somber picture of the effects of the custom of polygamy among the Chinese. Among these is a lack of marriageable girls. At present girls are sold at a very high price. A girl of 14 to 16 can scarcely be purchased for less than $100—a price which, as Herr Gottschalk quaintly says, "poor people can ill afford." Some buy for their infant son an infant wife, who is occasionally nursed at the same breast as her future husband. If this economical device fails, the matter is regarded as serious, as they may have no offspring to perform the sacrifices at their tombs.

Young girls, adds Mr. Gottschalk, dare not leave their homes for fear of being kidnaped, as they not infrequently are. In a place one day's journey from Hong-Kong three or four years ago 20 young girls were stolen in a night, taken on board a junk and carried no one knew whither. Unfortunately the Berlin Foundling house derives no benefit from the brisk demand for marriageable girls, partly because the institution limits its choice of suitors to Chinese Christians, and partly because there is in China a superstitious belief that an evil fate hangs over a foundling girl.—London News.

Where the Lawyers Sat.

The circuit court was sitting in a New Hampshire town. It was a cold evening, and a crowd of lawyers had seated themselves around the hearth in the village inn when a belated traveler, benumbed with cold, entered the room. As none of the lawyers offered to make room near the fire, he sat in the back part of the room.

A smart young lawyer addressed him, and the following dialogue took place:

"You look like a traveler."

"Well, I suppose I am. I came all the way from Wisconsin afoot, at any rate."

"From Wisconsin? What a long distance you had to travel?"

"Waal, I did it anyhow."

"Did you ever pass through hell in any of your journeys?"

"Yes, sir. I passed through the outskirts."

"I thought likely. Could you tell us what are the manners and customs of that place? Several of us would like to know."

"Oh, you will find them the same as in this place. The lawyers always sit nearest to the fire."—Boston Herald.

Credit In English Clubs.

How much better than ours is the English system of no credit in clubs beyond the next day! It doesn't make any difference whether you have spent sixpence or a "monkey," whether you have lost a ha'penny or a fortune at cards, you cannot go on ordering drinks or dinner or playing whist or "bac" until you have paid the obligations of the previous day. This is a strict law that applies to the Duke of Westminster as well as to the poorest clerk in a government office.

There is never any discrimination or hard feeling engendered. There is the law. Every one knows it has got to be obeyed, and it has the double advantage of protecting the club treasury and of putting an effectual stop to gambling debts and wild extravagance, so far as clubs are concerned. A man may owe his tailor, bootmaker or bookmaker thousands of dollars, but if he is "shy" on his club's books he is disgraced forever.—Cholly Knickerbocker in New York Recorder.

A Pleasant Party.

A Mr. A. of Dublin, who was famous for his cook and his wines, gave a dinner at which a few of the most agreeable men of the city met and spent a delightful evening. Not long after one of these guests—Chief Justice Doherty—met the host and said to him, "What a pleasant party we had with you last Tuesday!" "Do you call that a pleasant party?" said A. "I don't." "Why not?" said the chief justice. "Too much talk—too much talk; you couldn't enjoy your wine. You drank little more than a bottle each. On Wednesday I had nine men to dinner, and they drank three bottles a man, and you'd have heard a pin drop the whole time. That's what I call a pleasant party."—San Francisco Argonaut.

English Wedding Gifts.

In England it is customary to print a list of the gifts at weddings of any social importance whatever, and the practice has developed the "exchanger." This person studies carefully the published lists, and when the bride is established in her new home he calls upon her and discreetly suggests how duplicates among her presents may be judiciously exchanged or purchased. In this way superfluous butter knives, sirup jugs and the rest of the traditional repetitions, which are called by another name for the moment, are eliminated.—New York Times.

Sunday Mornings.

What a hallowed quiet seems to pervade the atmosphere Sunday mornings! Tired nature seems to have arrayed herself for the occasion, and if you are anywhere within the limits of civilization the distinctive characteristics of the day will impress themselves upon you more earnestly perhaps than anything else has done during the whole of the week through which you have just passed. The blessing of Sunday rest and relaxation is inestimable. Through it both our physical and spiritual organisms are refreshed and renewed. Apart from its special purpose as a day devoted to religious service, one must admit the wise provision of infinite wisdom in providing such a periodical season of material rest for tired nature.—Jenness Miller Monthly.

FINANCE AND ECONOMY.

How They Are Taught In the University of Pennsylvania.

The Wharton School of Finance and Economy of the University of Pennsylvania was considered a unique experiment when it was founded in 1881 on an endowment of $100,000 given by Joseph Wharton. It has proved so successful and attractive to students, however, that its course has been extended from two years to four, so as to enable students to devote some of the time during their freshman and sophomore years to politics, economics and practical affairs as treated in its curriculum.

PROF. E. J. JAMES.

Mr. Wharton has recently added another $100,000 to his donation, $75,000 to go into the general endowment fund and $25,000 for the maintenance of the library. He has attached to his gifts the requirement that the income be expended in giving young men a thorough education in the principles underlying successful civil government and a training for citizenship and various practical careers, particularly banking, insurance, manufacturing and journalism. A special course in journalism was established this year and is proving successful. Next year a course in banking and possibly one in insurance will be begun.

The work of the freshman and sophomore years of the Wharton course will embrace the studies usually found in the lower years of academic courses, but in addition there will be instruction in practical economic problems, accounting, the public service of the United States, physical and commercial geography, political economy and descriptive sociology. The studies of the junior and senior years will remain as at present, and students will still be permitted to enter the Wharton school in the junior year from any of the other departments of the university. The advantages of the course in politics and economics are thus open to every student in the university, no matter what he may make a specialty.

The man to whom the success of the school is mostly due is Professor Edmund J. James, who was called to the faculty in 1883. His energy and skill as a teacher and organizer have made possible the realization of Mr. Wharton's idea. Professor Simon N. Patten has given the school a solid reputation in economics, and Professor John Bach McMaster has given it high rank in American history.

NORTH CAROLINA'S NEW SENATOR.

Ex-Governor Jarvis Has Been Repeatedly Honored by His Fellow Citizens.

Ex-Governor Thomas Jordan Jarvis, appointed by Governor Carr of North Carolina to fill the vacancy in the United States senate occasioned by the death of Senator Z. B. Vance, will only occupy the seat until the election of his successor by the state legislature, which meets in June, unless he be chosen to succeed himself for the balance of the unexpired term, which has till March 3, 1897, to run.

SENATOR JARVIS.

Senator Jarvis succeeded Senator Vance also in the governorship of North Carolina. He was lieutenant governor when Vance resigned the governorship to go to the senate in 1879, and so obtained the gubernatorial chair, which he afterward held by election till 1884. After his retirement from the governorship the legislature unanimously recommended him to President Cleveland for a cabinet appointment, but the president gave him instead the post of minister to Brazil.

Senator Jarvis was born in Currituck county, N. C., in January, 1836. His father was a Methodist minister of more character and ability than worldly wealth, and the son had hard scratching for a collegiate education, but by doing farm work and teaching school finally managed to get through Randolph Macon college, graduating in 1860. He entered the Confederate service at the beginning of the war as a private and was promoted to a captaincy. He had his right arm shattered by a bullet at Drury's Bluff in 1864 and has ever since carried it, helpless, in a sling.

When the war was over, Mr. Jarvis kept store for a couple of years, studying law in the meantime. He was admitted to the bar in 1868 and was chosen a presidential elector on the Seymour ticket and a member of the legislature that same year. He was speaker of the house in 1870, presidential elector again in 1872, a member of the constitutional convention in 1875 and lieutenant governor in 1876.

Twenty Miles a Day by Elevator.

An elevator boy in the Monadnock building in Chicago rides from 20 to 25 miles a day in his car. It is about 225 feet from the ground to the sixteenth floor, and a car makes from 275 to 300 round trips a day, according to the rush. Several young men have collected some interesting statistics on the skyward travel in that building. They find that on busy days each car hauls about 4,000 persons up and down. There are 16 elevators in Monadnock building, which would indicate that 64,000 persons visited the building every day.

Chaucer's Face In a Stone.

In the geological branch of the British museum the visitor is shown a wonderful specimen of natural imitation in a small "ribbon jasper." This stone, the material of which is not unlike that of other banded agates, has upon its surface a perfect miniature portrait of the poet Chaucer. Every detail is startlingly correct. There is the white face, the pouting lips, the broad, low forehead and even the whites of the slightly upturned eyes. The attendants say that it is utterly impossible to convince even some of the educated visitors that it is not an artificial production.—St. Louis Republic.

For Dice Throwers.

Lives there a man with experience so narrow that he has not "shaken the bones?" Did you ever stop to think of the various combinations that can be made with dice and the chances of reaching certain results?

Suppose two "bones" are in the box. The chances of throwing certain numbers are as follows:

There is one throw which gives 2 or 12.

There are two throws which give 3 or 11.

There are three throws which give 4 or 10.

There are four throws which give 5 or 9.

There are 5 throws which give 6 or 8.

There are 6 throws which give 7.

With three dice the combinations are more varied, as follows:

There is 1 throw which gives 3 or 18.

There are 3 throws which give 4 or 17.

There are 6 throws which give 5 or 16.

There are 10 throws which give 6 or 15.

There are 15 throws which give 7 or 14.

There are 21 throws which give 8 or 13.

There are 25 throws which give 9 or 12.

There are 27 throws which give 10 or 11.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Preventive Precautions.

People wonder how doctors can prevent themselves from carrying disease. It is simply care and nothing else that makes a physician seem impervious to disease. And the method is so simple that many people would never notice that a doctor was taking any precaution whatever. Now, for instance, I go to the door of a room which contains a patient having some contagious disease. I give a knock. Perhaps a voice from within will say, "Come in," but I make no move. I wait there until some one opens the door for me. By touching the doorknob I might come in contact with disease germs.

I go into the room, go over to the patient, perhaps feel the pulse or look at the tongue, always careful that none of my clothes come in contact with the bedclothing or anything else in the room. After this I prescribe my medicine and leave. I never sit down in a room where there is a contagious case. After leaving the room I wash my hands in water containing bichloride, and I am as perfectly free from disease germs as when I entered the room. People do not seem to know that you must come in contact with the germs before you can carry them.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Fan In Japan.

The Japanese uchiwa, or flat fan, at home and in history is a very much more interesting object than the modern specimen of its kind in an English room. One of its most curious varieties is the iron war fan, invented in the eleventh century for the use of military commanders, either for direction and signaling or as a shield for defense. These flat fans were made of leather and iron, one side being varnished with red lacquer, with the emblem of Buddha and some other native device.

The water fans are made of bamboo and thinly lacquered, so that they may be dipped in water to secure extra coolness while fanning. To harden these fans they are dipped in shibu juice, which also acts as a dye, turning red when exposed to the air. Another kind of uchiwa is the revolving flat fan, which whirls round its stick and can be rolled up. Another strong flat paper fan is used as bellows to blow the charcoal fire in the kitchen.—London Spectator.

Branching of Oaks.

Referring to a paragraph in which it is observed that the American oak, Quercus alba, has a similar characteristic to the English oak in having side branches which occasionally assume the dimensions of huge trunks, Mr. Howard Worcester Gilbert notes that in the Quaker graveyard at Salem, N. J., there is a white oak which would rival any American and almost any oak in the English parks. The spread of branches was over 50 paces. Some of these side branches rival the trunk in strength. There is a tradition that the tree was mutilated by soldiers during the Revolutionary war, and that the tree as it now appears has grown from a sprout which shot up at that time.—Meehan's Monthly.

Disobeying Orders.

One day a group of staff officers were discussing in Sheridan's presence the qualities most essential for a soldier. Some thought personal bravery, others moral courage, strong love of country, while one insisted rather obtrusively that obedience—unreasoning obedience—was everything. "Give me the man who always obeys orders," he declared. Then appealing to Sheridan this officer asked, "Isn't he the perfect soldier, general?" "No," replied Sheridan shortly, "I prefer the soldier who knows when to disobey them."—San Francisco Argonaut.

London's Farms.

London is not wholly a city of houses. Official agricultural returns show that over 14,000 acres are under cultivation, 812 acres in wheat and 2,840 acres under green crops. Practically within sound of Bow Bells there are 7,000 cattle, 5,000 sheep and nearly as many hogs kept on farms.—Kansas City Times.

There are three important times in a man's life—when he is born, when he marries and when he dies. And even then his own importance is overshadowed by the curiosity to know if he is a boy or girl, what the bride wore and what he left in his will.

MILITARY SURGEONS.

They Are Preparing For a National Convention at Washington.

The Association of Military Surgeons of the United States, an organization of rapidly growing influence and importance, is to hold its annual convention in the city of Washington on May 1-3, and its meetings will be attended by a brilliant coterie of men whose studies and researches have been devoted to the relief of human suffering of the most acute kind. Some of the surgeons of the army, the navy and the marine hospital service are members of the association, and it is expected that President Cleveland, as commander in chief of the army and navy, will attend the opening meeting.

DR. NICHOLAS SENN.

It was only three years ago that the association was formed, and its original scope was not so broad as that of today. It was organized in Chicago by about 50 surgeons of the national guard of various states, at the suggestion of Surgeon General Senn of Illinois. Its object was then stated to be "the advancement of military and accidental surgery and all things pertaining to the health and welfare of the civilian soldiers," and the words "national guard" were then part of its name. Surgeons of the regular army, navy and marine service were only admitted as honorary members under the original constitution, but at the annual convention held in Chicago last year the name and constitution were both changed so as to admit them to active membership.

Dr. Senn, the virtual founder of the association, was elected president at its first meeting and has been annually reelected. He is professor of surgery in Rush Medical college in Chicago and the author of surgical literature of great value to the profession. He takes an especial interest in military surgery, and the military school at Washington was founded through his efforts. He discovered a method of ascertaining whether or not the intestines have been penetrated by a gunshot wound in the abdomen, which is a practical contribution to operative surgery of inestimable worth.

Dr. Senn was born in Switzerland in 1844. His parents settled in Wisconsin during his childhood, and his early education was received at Fond du Lac. He graduated at the Chicago Medical college in 1868 and afterward studied in Europe, where he has since become a recognized surgical authority. He was for many years the chief surgeon at the Milwaukee hospital, and Governor Peck appointed him surgeon general of the Wisconsin national guard. After his removal to Chicago, about four years ago, Governor Altgeld appointed him surgeon general of the national guard of Illinois, with the rank of colonel.

MONEY AND MUSIC.

Millionaire John H. Flagler to Wed a Beautiful New York Contralto.

It looks as if an epidemic of matrimony had broken out among metropolitan millionaires. The latest case is brought to light by the announcement of the engagement of John H. Flagler, one of New York's multimillionaires, to Miss Alice Mandelick, the charming contralto of the choir of the fashionable Episcopal Church of the Ascension in Fifth avenue. The disparity in the ages and fortunes of the prospective bride and groom lends an unusual hue of romance to their courtship, and Mr. Flagler has the proud satisfaction of having triumphed where more than one younger man has failed.

JOHN H. FLAGLER.

Miss Mandelick's beauty, cleverness and engaging personality, aided by the charm of her delightful voice, have made her the object of a great deal of attention, and she has had the choice of more than one eligible suitor. She is an unusually handsome young woman, of the southern type of beauty, with large brown eyes, and the contour and coloring of her face are of the sort that artists admire and vainly strive to depict. She is about 22 years of age, and during the past year has been a favorite singer at concerts and musicales in New York.

Mr. Flagler, who is a widower, is about 50 years old. He is a cousin of Henry M. Flagler, the Standard Oil magnate, but is not connected with that concern. He is practically out of business, though he still retains an interest in the National Tube company, of which he was formerly president. Mr. Flagler was the founder of that corporation and is said to have made several millions of dollars out of it. He was also at one time interested in and president of the American Cotton Oil company.

Mr. Flagler, who is an enthusiastic yachtsman, is commmodore of the American Yacht club and owns the steam yacht Isolene. He is a member of many other swell New York clubs and a director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. His daughter and only child, the Baroness Harden-Hickey, is the wife of the Frenchman who is trying to establish an independent principality on the island of Trinidad.

No Offense Intended.

Mrs. Minks—I don't want to make a scene, but that man over there is staring at me very offensively.

Mr. Minks—He is, eh? I'll speak to him.

Mrs. Minks (a few moments later)—Did he apologize?

Mr. Minks—Y-e-s. He said he was looking for his mother and thought at first that you were she.—New York Weekly.