

BARRINGTON NEWS.

VOL. 1. NO. 28.

BARRINGTON, COOK CO., ILL., SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1894.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

Church Directory.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH—Catholic—Services every other Sunday at 9 a. m.—REV. FATHER J. F. CLANCEY, pastor.

EVANGELISCHE ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—Sunday School 9:30 a. m. Sunday morning service 10:30 o'clock.—REV. E. RAHN, pastor.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Services Sunday morning 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School 12 m. Evening service 7 p. m. Prayer meeting, Friday evening, 7:30 p. m.—REV. R. BALBY, pastor.

THE EVANGELISCHE CHURCH—Sunday School 9:15 a. m. Sunday morning service 10:30 a. m. Sunday evening service 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.—REV. J. B. ELFRINK, pastor.

EVANGELISCHE SALEM CHURCH—Sunday School 9:15 a. m. Sunday morning service 10:30 a. m. Sunday evening service 7:30 p. m. Young Peoples' meeting, Tuesday, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening, 7:30.—REV. THEODOR SUHR, pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 11:45 a. m. Junior League 3 p. m. Epworth League 6:15 p. m. Bible Study Thursday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting, Friday, 7:30 p. m.—E. W. WARD, Pastor.

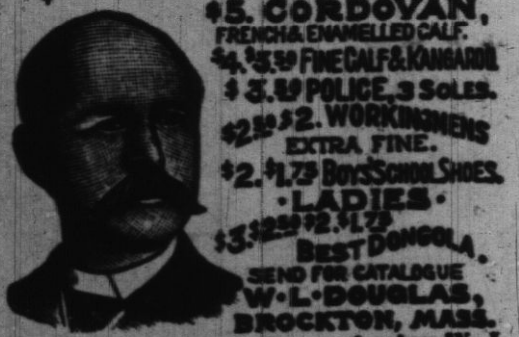
W. H. Nelson, who is in the drug business at Kingville, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy that he warrants every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the Remedy is a certain cure for the disease for which it is intended and he knows it. It is for sale by A. L. Waller, druggist.

F. D. Hayes' CELEBRATED HAIR - TONIC

A restorative and dressing for the hair, being composed of purely vegetable ingredients; promotes the growth of the hair by supplying to the roots of the same the natural nourishment which it needs and by its steady use prevents and cures baldness; removes dandruff and diseases of the scalp. The Celebrated is not a hair dye, which is always injurious, but restores the natural color of the hair and imparts lustre and beauty. F. D. Hayes, sole manufacturer, 13 River Street, Elgin. SOLD BY

Wallace Wood.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE



IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. 15. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELED CALF. 14. 1/2 FINE CALF. 13. 1/2 POLICE, 3 SOLES. 12. 1/2 2. WORKINGMEN'S EXTRA FINE. 11. 1/2 1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. 10. 1/2 1.50 LADIES'. 9. 1/2 1.25 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

A. W. MEYER & CO.

LAKE ZURICH.

—Items this week.
—J. H. Heller called.
—Look out for FIRE.
—The hot weather still continues.
—A. C. Stoxen was here Saturday.
—The evenings are getting cooler.
—A. Hillman is building a new barn.
—Oh where, oh where is "Wilkins".
—Dry weather still reigns supreme.
—Mrs. Meyers visited at Huntly recently.
—The Elm Tree is enjoying a good trade.
—The heavy dew is the precursor of rain.
—Mr. Con Thies, of Chicago, called here.
—Don't forget to attend the grand hall.
—Lovers Lane is well patronized nightly.
—Patronize the new shoemaker, on Outlet Ave.
—Kelly's old pard was in town the other day.
—Miss Dora Kuhlman was quite recently married.
—Fishing and picnic parties are still on the go.
—Al R. Ficke made the big city a call Thursday.
—Give us rain, and plenty of it to lay this dust.
—Dog days are here look out for mad dogs.
—Miss Della Seip has returned, and is now at home.
—There is lots of music in the air, can you hear it?
—Mrs. J. C. Meyer is entertaining guests from the city.
—Henry Tonnie, of Ivenhoe, was at this place this week.

—J. Horonomus, of Fremont called here Sunday.
—Chas. Seip and wife, were Palatine visitors Sunday.
—Real Estate has been having a boom at this place of late.
—The busy hum of the thrasher is heard now-a-days.
—Geo. Peters, of Barrington, was in town Friday.
—Joe Kowolski has been appointed night watch-man.
—Jake Hlans went to Long Grove Sunday to see his ma.
—Be up to the times and doing's. Subscribe for this paper.
—Graber, Baade and Loman have started up their thrasher.
—Incorporate the town and get at it at once, now is the time.
—Wm. Buesching received a car of feed last week.
—Lohman has just received lots of lumber from the North.
—Campers are very numerous on the banks of our pond.
—Fred Kukuck Jr., has recovered from his recent illness.
—For photographs and views go to the Zurich studio.
—Wm. Consen is entertaining guests from the city.
—A buss load of Jefferson Park sports Sundayed here.
—H. Meyer and F. Seimers, of Arlington Heights, were in town Friday.

—J. F. Huberty, a Frenchman of some distinction committed suicide here last Sunday by cutting his wrist and severing the radical artery and then drowning himself in the Lake. He was seen about town during the afternoon, and at night crept under the porch at Ficke's store where he made the attack upon his life at first. Coroner Knight was summoned and held the inquest and the jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts.

—Schultz let out his larry go limbo team Sunday to some of the lads about town who took a drive about seven miles in the country, and on their return had to pull one of the colts back as the other lay on the road side, dead to the world. The mice collard animals should have been handled with more care.

—Schultz is the proud possessor of a span of larry go limbo trotters. Herman says the meat and fish business is on the increase since he has been running two wagons on the road.

—Wm. Prehm and Miss Minnie Kukuk were united in marriage last week Thursday, in Chicago. We extend our congratulations to the happy couple.

—Tom Newell and friends, of Waukegan, was in town Sunday, rusticated on the banks of the Lake with friends. A very pleasant time is the report.

—According to last Sunday's Chicago Herald Frank Collier of Palatine, owns Lake Zurich with fifty Swans and some Ducks.

—There was a pleasant gathering of all the former scholars of Mr. Nikolev, at the Cuba school house last Saturday.

—Trixie, Oldest daughter of I. B. Fox died at Palatine on July 30, and was buried on Wednesday of last week.

—Quentin's Corners is all toot now, they expect to have a first class band. Come over boys and give Zurich some music.

—Mrs. H. Fisher was buried at the German Lutheran Cemetery Wednesday. Rev. Casten officiated.

—Fred Huntington, Will Grebe, and L. Ingel, are perched on safety bicycles lately bought.

—C. L. Hackmeyer made Chicago a business call the first part of last week.

—The K. O. T. M. Lodge of Barrington will picnic at Ficke's Park Saturday, Aug., 18, '94.

—E. C. Pagle and wife, Master Irwin and Miss Grace, A. I. Bosse and wife have returned to the city.

—F. Meyer and G. Searls, of Barrington made a business call here Thursday.

—Lena Echman has returned from school and will spend her vacation at home.

—H. Hillman expects several car load of cattle from the North the coming week.

—A. J. Leonard and wife, of Grays Lake visited here recently.

—Wm. Buesching and Wm. Hillman called at Barrington Thursday.

—Wm. Echman and family visited at Plum Grove Sunday, with relatives.

—Mrs. H. Pepper is still in a critical condition. Doubts of her recovery are being entertained.

—Take in the grand picnic and dance at Ficke's Park on the 18, inst.

CARY

—Mrs. Powell visited Nunda friends Saturday.

—F. Thomas was an Algonquin visitor Saturday.

—Miss Minnie Powell is visiting friends at Franklin Grove.

—Miss Mable Osgood visited Wauconda friends Friday.

—Geo. Arps is spending his nights at the bridge, as watchman.

—Mr. Murphy, of Chicago, was the guest of A. Brannans Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Nunshaw Sundayed at Algonquin.

—Mr. Herman Rhode, of Chicago is spending a few days with friends here.

—Miss Carrie Warner, of Carpentersville, is visiting Cary friends.

—Miss Alice Corlett, of Woodstock, Sundayed here.

—Miss Mable Osgood and Nellie Tomisky are spending a few days at Harvard.

—Mr. and Mrs. Raue, of Nunda, Sundayed with S. K. Brown's.

—Mrs. Laura Richardson, of Chicago, is the guest of Miss Edna Burton.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Wagner, of Woodstock, visited friends here Sunday.

—Miss Maude Nelson, of Chicago, is visiting friends here.

—Mrs. Lindsey and Mrs. Sprague are visiting at Hammond Ind.

—Mrs. W. P. Thompson has returned from an extended visit in Wisconsin, last week.

—Miss Ella Shepard, of Barreville is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Blaisdell.

—Miss Anna Matthu and brother of Palatine, visited A. Arps and family recently.

—Mrs. Mink and Mrs. King who have been visiting in Michigan returned home Friday night.

—Mrs. J. I. Sears and Tena Arps started Monday for an extended visit in Dakota.

—Harvy Hamilton visited his brother in Chicago, who has been very sick but is on the gain.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lundquest and children who have been visiting for the past few weeks with E. Kerns and family, returned home Thursday, last.

—Miss Adda Crabtree and Miss Jennie Garrison, who have been visiting friends and relatives here for some time returned to their homes in Elgin last week.

WAUKEGAN.

—Mr and Mrs. W. L. Conner took a trip to Chicago on the excursion steamer, last week.

—Mrs C. E. Blair visited at So. Waukegan Wednesday.

—Fire has been troubling the West side of our city recently. The buildings on the Fair Grounds having been burned and several residences and barns threatened. The fire is believed to be incendiary origin.

—County Surveyor Lee is building two houses on the bluff on Borad St., near Belvidere St.

—Messers W. T. and P. I. Harrower took a trip to Chicago, Thursday.

—The Lantz, Owen Company are intending soon to break the ground for their new factory.

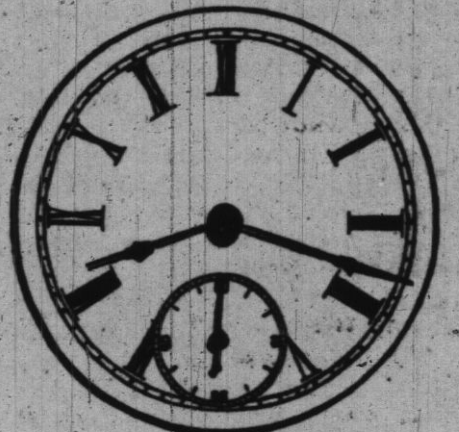
WHEN

IN NEED OF ANY WATCH, CLOCK or JEWELRY REPAIRING Remember That

J. M. THRASHER.

The BARRINGTON JEWELFR, In the Post Office will do you good work. Prices as Low as the Lowest.

If Your



Needs Repairing take it to the Barrington Jeweler,

H. T. PIXLEY BARRINGTON, ILL.

WALLACE WOOD. TONSORIAL PARLORS.

Next door to Postoffice. I Guarantee Good First-class Work in Every Particular and Best Material. LADIES HAIR-DRESSING a specialty. Laundry Office in connection.

WHEN IN WANT OF A first-class livery team call on HANSEN & PETERS. First-class conveyances always on hand. Horses boarded by day or week. BARRINGTON, ILL.

C. B. OTIS. DENTAL PARLORS. First-class Work Guaranteed At Reasonable Rates. BARRINGTON, ILL.

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I have at all times a Fine Line of Millinery, Wedding and Mourning Goods. Also a Nice Assortment of Ribbons, Trimmings, Flowers, etc. HATS PRESSED, CLEANED AND DYED TO ORDER. My prices are as low as the lowest. Call and judge for yourself.

Miss Dina Bauman, BARRINGTON, ILL.

H. T. ABBOTT BARRINGTON, ILL. DEALER IN

Drugs, Medicines,

CHEMICALS, FINE TOILET SOAPS, BRUSHES, COMBS, ETC. Perfumery and Fancy Toiletries in a great variety.

Cigars and Tobacco. PURE BRANDY, WINES and LIQUORS for Medicinal Purposes. Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.

ON THE MEND.

"Bradstreet's" Sees Signs of a Revival in General Business.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—"Bradstreet's" says of the trade conditions:

"While little significance is attached to the moderate improvement in trade at San Francisco, Pittsburgh, Baltimore, Augusta and Atlanta, when it is added that clearing-house totals for July report twenty-nine cities with larger aggregates than in July last year, contrasted with the June report, which contained only sixteen cities with aggregates larger than those in June a year ago, it is perceived that there are influences at work at the interior favoring an increase in the volume of business."

"Wool remains steady at last week's 1 cent advance, speculation having been stimulated by differences of opinion as to the tariff outlook for that staple. Wheat has advanced in sympathy with corn on increased orders and reports of crop damage from abroad, while corn's sharp advance is due partly to exaggerated notions of damage from drought. There is little likelihood of the corn crop being smaller than in either of the two preceding years, notwithstanding our advice of 25 per cent. damage in Kansas and 40 per cent. in Nebraska. Southern crop prospects generally are excellent."

"Improvement announced in general trade at San Francisco is in part based on interest manifested in the war in Asia, provision dealers particularly anticipating largely increased trade. War between China and Japan has not affected the price of tea here yet, although an increased demand is noted in New York, Boston and at Chicago."

OUTLAWS GIVE BATTLE.

One of the Cook Gang Killed, One Wounded and One Captured by a Posse.

SAPULPA, I. T., Aug. 4.—Two more of the Cook gang of desperadoes, to which is laid the bank robbery at Chandler, Tuesday, have paid the penalty of crime. At this point, which is the terminus of the Santa Fe railway, a posse that had been chasing the gang came across Henry Munson and Lon Gordon Thursday forenoon. Munson sighting the officers, the desperadoes immediately gave battle. The officers, however, had the drop on them, and the second volley from their Winchesters brought Munson to the ground. Munson died instantly. Gordon was fatally wounded. He refused to tell of his comrades' whereabouts. Another of the gang was captured. One of the marshals was shot and severely wounded.

SENTENCED TO DEATH.

The Trial at Lyons of President Carnot's Assassin.

LYONS, Aug. 4.—Césario Santo, President Carnot's assassin, was placed on trial in the assize's court. M. Breuillac presided over the court. The prisoner's account of his actions was given with brutal coolness.

The assassin replying to a question by M. Breuillac, if he did not know the penalty of his act would be death: "I am an anarchist, and I hate the bourgeois, society and the heads of the state."

LYONS, Aug. 6.—It took the jury only fifteen minutes to agree upon a verdict. The verdict was "guilty without extenuating circumstances," and immediately after the reading of it the presiding judge pronounced the sentence of death by the guillotine.

PULLMAN STARTS UP.

Work Resumed in the Plant of the Car Company.

CHICAGO, Aug. 3.—For the first time since the strike of May 11 work was resumed in the repair shops at Pullman on Thursday. Assistant Manager Parent, of the Pullman company, said that about 400 men had reported for duty by noon. He thought that perhaps 150 of them were new men and the rest former employees of the Pullman company. At the time of the strike, May 11, about 750 men were employed in the repair shops. The strikers watched the men going to work, but said nothing to them.

Death in a Canyon.

TRINIDAD, Col., Aug. 6.—Thursday night there was a cloudburst in the hills above Berwind, and the water came down the canyon leading to that place in such a volume that a party of five persons who were caught were swept away and drowned. C. Cando, mail carrier between Chicosa station and Berwind, on the arrival of the gulf train from Denver at Chicosa secured an Italian miner, wife and two children, boy and a girl, as passengers for Berwind. They had just entered the canyon when the storm came upon them. A searching party at once started out and by evening most of the bodies had been recovered.

TO EXCLUDE ANARCHISTS.

Senator Hill Introduced a Bill to Keep Them Out of This Country.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—Senator Hill reported from the committee on immigration a bill to exclude alien anarchists. The first section of the measure, which is a substitute for the house or Stone bill, providing for the inspection of immigrants, provides that no alien anarchists shall be permitted to land at any port of the United States. The bill also provides for the exportation of any unnaturalized foreign-born person who, upon a trial in any court, shall appear to the judge of the court before which he is tried to be an anarchist.

Another Battle Has Been Fought.

LONDON, Aug. 6.—A dispatch to the Chronicle from Tokio says: "It is reported that there has been a fresh collision between the Japanese and Chinese troops in Corea. It seems that after their recent defeat the Japanese assembled their whole available strength and took the offensive, achieving a decided victory over the Chinese."

TWO WAYS.

The Wastefulness of Mankind in Regard to Natural Resources.

Mankind is almost invariably wasteful with natural resources, and is especially destructive of wild animals which yield valuable commercial products. The skin of the buffalo was so extremely useful that in the space of fifty years the millions upon millions of buffaloes which roamed the plains west of the Mississippi were exterminated. What we have done with our buffaloes the inhabitants of French Algeria and the wilder races to the southward of them, have done with their ostriches. In taking them for their plumes they have either exterminated them, or else driven them completely away to the southward out of their reach. Thus they have deprived themselves, as the hunters of the western prairies did, of a considerable source of income.

This is what the Arabs and other tribes of western Asia had already done. Ostriches were once abundant in Asia, but now are found only in small numbers in some almost inaccessible spots in Arabia and Persia.

A different policy has been pursued by the thrifty Dutch and English farmers of South Africa. They, too, hunted the ostrich until he ceased to be found in a wild state within the limits of Cape Colony, and then they set at work to domesticate him. In this they succeeded as admirably as the keepers of the Yellowstone National park have succeeded in domesticating the buffalo.

Ostrich farming is now a lucrative business in South Africa. Eggs are procured and artificially or naturally hatched and are worth twenty-five dollars apiece. Young birds are worth one hundred and fifty dollars apiece—more than a good horse in many parts of the United States—and a fine mature male ostrich is worth three hundred and fifty dollars. Yet not many years ago birds of this sort were pursued and killed merely to get three or four feathers out of their tails.

To some extent the negroes of Senegal shame their French neighbors, who have permitted the extermination of the ostrich farther to the northward and eastward. They have domesticated many of the birds without difficulty. They are, however, curiously afraid of them. All ostriches are exceedingly fond of picking up bright articles of every kind—jewels, trinkets, bracelets and the like; and the Senegal ostriches include among such articles the glistening eyes of the Senegal babies. It is necessary to keep the children rigidly guarded from the gigantic birds; for the Senegal natives have not yet learned to construct pens or yards for the ostriches.

At the last advices, there were in Cape Colony eighty thousand ostriches kept for their plumes; and the market for feathers has not become seriously overstocked. Ostriches have been profitably kept in the southern countries of South America and in California, although as yet on no such scale as in South Africa.

The time is evidently near when all manner of wild creatures, which have heretofore yielded valuable products—except those which live in the sea—must be kept in some sort of captivity or domestication in order to keep up the supply of their products. Not all wild creatures will yield their products once a year, as the ostrich and the angora and Cashmere goat, the llama, the alpaca or guanaco, which have all been domesticated, do. But it has been found profitable to raise certain animals for the value of the skin, which they can yield but once, and that upon their death.

The skunk, which yields the really valuable "black martin" fur of commerce, is being maintained on several "skunk farms" in the United States for the sake of his skin; and it is believed by many that in certain parts of the west buffalo raising, for the fur, beef and other products from the carcass, could be made profitable.—Youth's Companion.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.		
LIVE STOCK—Cattle.....	\$3 50	@ 4 70
Sheep.....	2 50	@ 3 00
Hogs.....	2 50	@ 3 25
FLOUR—Minnesota Patents.....	3 40	@ 3 75
City Mill Patents.....	4 15	@ 4 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	56 1/2	@ 56 1/2
Ungraded Red.....	56	@ 61
CORN—No. 2.....	55 1/2	@ 55 1/2
Ungraded Mixed.....	43	@ 45
OATS—Track White Western.....	4	@ 45
RYE—Jersey.....	55	@ 55 1/2
PORK—Mess. New.....	14 25	@ 14 50
LARD—Western.....	7 45	@ 7 50
BUTTER—Western Creamery.....	12	@ 22
Western Dairy.....	12 1/2	@ 16
CHICAGO.		
BEEVES—Shipping Steers.....	\$3 30	@ 4 75
Cows.....	1 00	@ 3 00
Stockers.....	2 15	@ 2 80
Feeders.....	2 10	@ 3 30
Butchers' Steers.....	2 50	@ 3 50
Bulls.....	1 50	@ 3 50
HOGS.....	4 00	@ 5 20
SHEEP.....	1 50	@ 3 00
BUTTER—Creamery.....	14	@ 28
Dairy.....	11	@ 19
EGGS—Fresh.....	12	@ 12 1/2
BROOM CORN.		
Western (per ton).....	40 00	@ 60 00
Western Dwarf.....	50 00	@ 60 00
Illinois, Good to Choice.....	60 00	@ 80 00
POTATOES—New (per bbl.).....	1 50	@ 2 00
PORK—Mess.....	13 05	@ 13 17 1/2
LARD—Steam.....	7 02 1/2	@ 7 13 1/2
FLOUR—Spring Patents.....	3 10	@ 3 50
Spring Straights.....	2 20	@ 2 60
Winter Patents.....	2 80	@ 2 90
Winter Straights.....	2 41	@ 2 60
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Red.....	52	@ 54 1/2
Corn, No. 2.....	49 1/2	@ 50 1/2
Oats, July.....	25 1/2	@ 26 1/2
Rye, No. 2.....	44	@ 45
Barley, Common to Good.....	35	@ 50
LUMBER.		
Siding.....	16 00	@ 23 50
Flooring.....	38 01	@ 37 00
Common Boards.....	14 50	@ 14 00
Fencing.....	13 00	@ 16 00
Lath, Dry.....	2 50	@ 2 00
Shingles.....	2 00	@ 3 15
KANSAS CITY.		
CATTLE—Texas Steers.....	\$2 30	@ 3 25
Stockers and Feeders.....	2 50	@ 3 50
HOGS.....	4 70	@ 5 00
SHEEP.....	3 80	@ 4 50
OMAHA.		
CATTLE—Steers.....	\$2 50	@ 4 00
Feeders.....	2 25	@ 3 25
HOGS.....	3 65	@ 4 85
SHEEP.....	2 50	@ 3 25

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

He was a countryman, and he walked along a busy thoroughfare and read a sign over the door of a manufacturing establishment: "Cast-Iron Sinks." It made him mad. He said that any fool ought to know that.—Christian Word.

Free from Dust.

The Great Northern Railway has a rock-balled track, free from dust. The line owns and operates its entire equipment of Palace Sleeping and Dining Cars, Buffet Cars, Family Tourist Sleepers, High-back Seated Day Coaches and Smoking Cars. The famous Buffet-Library-Observation Car runs on through trains between St. Paul, Minneapolis and the Pacific Coast. Write F. L. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for publications and information about routes, rates, etc.

A CHICAGO man has discovered a wonderful force that is going to supplant the steam engine. It is probably a motive power caused by confining boarding house butter in a strong iron box.—Texas Siftings.

Were You Ever South in Summer?

It is no hotter in Tennessee, Alabama, or Georgia than here, and it is positively delightful on the Gulf Coast of Mississippi and West Florida. If you are looking for a location in the South go down now and see for yourself. The Louisville & Nashville Railroad and connections will sell tickets to all points South for trains of August 7th at one fare round trip. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky.

Among ladies just now the favorite musical instrument is the violin. Their woman's nature prompts them to enjoy so many strings to one's bow.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles; but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

All other powders are cheaper made and inferior, and leave either acid or alkali in the food.

A LADY who performs with lions was recently severely bitten by one that she was about to kiss. As we have repeatedly said, this miscellaneous osculation must be stopped.—Judge.

A MAN who was compelled to sue an old comrade to recover what he owed him call him his pseudo friend. Sued? sued—o well yes, Ah, we catch on.—Tammany Times.

ACCORDING to Kipling, the elephant is a gentleman. Nonsense! Who ever heard of a gentleman carrying his trunk himself?—Boston Transcript.

"Does your wife put up all her can stuff herself?" "Certainly. Self-preservation is the first law of nature."—Boston Transcript.

"This is a hard world," said the balloonist as he dropped out of the basket and lit in a stone quarry.—Brooklyn Life.

Oil for relieving troubled waters is nothing compared with water for allaying the rampant tendencies of dust.—Judge.

JONES, who is engaged to an heiress, calls her Economy, because she is the road to wealth.—Tammany Times.

FLANNEL next the skin often produces a rash, removable with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

The most distant relatives are not always those who live furthest away.—Philadelphia Record.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is taken internally Price 75c.

If there is any dog in a man it is pretty apt to growl when his food is not to his taste.—Ram's Horn.

FISTIC gladiators, who fight for small purses, are usually pennywise and pouldered foolish.—Puck.

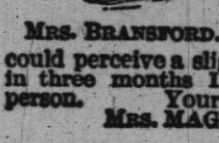
GROCERY men say that a woman is not hard to please if you let her have her own way.

A "RUN DOWN"

and "used-up" feeling is the first warning that your liver isn't doing its work. With a torpid liver and the impure blood that follows it, you're an easy prey to all sorts of ailments. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures every one of them.

PIERCE'S CURE.

Guaranteed. I can truthfully say that I believe your Golden Medical Discovery saved my life. When I began your treatment two years ago, I had been given up by the Doctor, and my friends had lost all hope of my recovery. I had suffered for years with torpid liver; I had chronic pleurisy and catarrh in a very bad form. Attended with hemorrhages—was confined to my bed two months. In a few days after beginning your medicine I could perceive a slight change for the better; in three months I felt almost like a new person. Yours very gratefully, Mrs. MAGGIE E. BRANSFORD, Williamsburg, W. Va.



Columbus Discovered America,
We Keep it Clean
With
Santa Claus Soap.

Sold everywhere made by THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY Chicago.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE
THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.
SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

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ALL LUMBER MERCHANTS AND COUNTRY STORES SHOULD HAVE IT IN STOCK.

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THE BARRINGTON NEWS

By THE NEWS PUBLISHING Co.

J. B. COYKENDALL, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year.....	\$1 50
Months.....	75
Three Months.....	50

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SATURDAY, AUGUST, 11.

The Vigilant seems to have got the hang of the winds and waves in Europe. She was a little timid at first.

If all dealers were as slow in "delivering the goods" as Congress is there would be a first-class rumpus all along the line.

The Tammany bosses are showing themselves smart. They are willing to stand back and let some other fellow be the combatants this year.

French anarchists are making it known that the death of Santo by the guillotine will be speedily avenged. The probabilities are that others will follow Santo in the same way.

Boston has long had free lunches for men, and has now established "5-cent lunches" for women, which are proving a great success. They can't afford a free lunch to women who "don't beer."

Senator Hill is right. "Anarchy is not a political question," as the Mosts and Mowbrays will find out to their sorrow. Uncle Sam rules out "the heathen Chinese," but the Chinaman is a man and a patriot by the side of the European anarchist.

Senator Chandler doesn't seem to be engaged in making Democratic Senators feel comfortable. His reference to Nova Scotia coal operators and the President's "Kitchen Cabinet" is harrasing when the thermometer is at 90.

Just as certain as Republican Senators get the chance, they will sit down on the "perfidy and dishonor," the tariff reform bill, and smash it. The indications are that they will have the chance. The country would indulge in one broad grin of delight.

Cleveland runs Crisp. Crisp runs Wilson. Wilson runs conference committee; and now Springer arises in wrath and declares that the rest of the Congress have got to have a chance or there will be fun. Was there ever before exhibited such love and harmony among brethren.

If the Emperor of China would import a few stands of genuine American "yellow jackets" and turn them loose among the enemy he would see some of the tallest Japanese running ever witnessed. Li Hung Chang's yellow jackets would be nowhere if the American insect were feeling well.

Mrs. Ellen Malson, wife of Elder Malson, pastor of the U. B. Church at Galton Ill., in speaking of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, says "I can cheerfully recommend it." Applied to a cut, bruise or burn, it produces a soothing, pleasant effect, relieving the pain almost instantly and healing the parts quickly and without leaving a scar. A flannel cloth dampened with this liniment and bound on over the affected part, will cure a pain in less time than any other treatment. Sold by A. L. Waller.

Gold Reserve and Financial Credit.

The leading financial journal of London, and, for that matter, of the world, the Statist, has an important article in its issue of Saturday on this country, from the standpoint of the British investor.

It maintains that the withdrawal or withholding of capital from the U. S. is no longer necessary to meet the demands of the domestic or Australian situation, but that there is no little distrust of our currency policy and the unsatisfactory state of the tariff, especially the former. It appears from the detailed discussion of the subject that a specific cause of apprehension is the shrinkage in our gold reserves, leading to the apprehension that gold will go to a premium. The tariff question figures in this calculation only so far as it bears upon the unfavorable balance of trade, which is rendering gold exportation inevitable.

The treasury of the U. S. is bound by the terms of national legislation to maintain specie payments, but not gold in distinction from silver. All our fiscal laws assume that the two metals will be maintained at a partly and be interconvertible. They also expressly vest in the government authority to use either coin in the redemption of paper money.

As a matter of fact, the government has always waived that option in favor of the payee, reserving the option for use only in an emergency. So long as the Republican party was in power, wholly or in part, there was no apprehension expressed, at home or abroad, that gold would go to a premium, nor does the reduction of the reserves justify such apprehension. If the treasury were empty today it could be filled tomorrow. There is plenty of gold in the country. It is being mined faster than it is being exported. Our banks have more than they can use, except as it is held for reserves.

They take it over the counter with reluctance. They know very well that they will sooner or later suffer some loss on their gold unless there should be a premium on it. The counter gold is more or less abridged, and when it comes to be tested by the Treasury Department it will be "weighed in the balance and found wanted." In the ordinary uses of exchange gold is almost as little used now as it was during the period of specie suspension.

If the administration would only rise to the requirements of the situation it would allay apprehension. It will be remembered that during the last winter of the Harrison administration there was some talk of issuing government bonds to replenish the gold supply, and that the President let it be distinctly understood that no bonds for that purpose would be issued unless actually needed, but that he should do whatever was necessary to meet all demands for gold. That put at rest all agitation on this subject during the remainder of this term. President Cleveland could and should do the same, but he is not likely to.

Senator Murphy in an interview in the New York World says: "It is useless to strive for Democratic success unless the victory will mean something when won." That is, if collars and cuffs and sugar and whiskey can't be protected, and wool and lumber and farm products cannot be made free, Democrats might as well shut up shop and retire.

The bright page of Cleveland's administration are found in his prompt treatment of the boycott rebellion. It made people forget the blunders of Hawaii and the miserable mismanagement of public affairs which is rapidly bringing on national beggary.

At the meeting of the Barrington Fire Department, July 13, 1894 F. H. Frye was appointed general overseer to keep apparatus ready for use etc.

The following divisions were appointed to act in case of fire. Fire Marshal; J. C. Plagge.

Hose Cart.
P. H. Miller, E. M. Blocks, F. J. Meier and H. A. Harnden.

Engine.
A. Schauble, John Brinkamp, F. Johnholtz, Wm. Meier, Ed Peters and E. Naeher.

Nozzel; Karl Naeher.

Ladders.
G. H. Landwer, C. P. Hawley and F. H. Frye.

Axes; Frank Plagge.

Pails; B. H. Sott.

Chemical Engine's.
T. H. Creet, Wm. Howrath, A. W. Meyer, C. C. Henning, M. C. McIntosh and Phil Hawley.

Lanterns,
Wm. Grunau, Hawley, W. T. Stott, Ed Hockmeister, M. B. McIntosh and J. E. Heise.

The first person in each division is the head of that division.

Moved seconded and carried that in case of fire the Fire Marshal have sole command, and the heads of the various divisions look to him for orders. and if the Fire Marshal be absent the head of the Hose Cart division act as marshal, and if he be absent the head of the Nozzel division act as Marshal.

D. H. Richardson Sec.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of the letters remaining in the post office at Barrington, Ill., August 1, 1894, as unclaimed.

August Beckman.
Robert Burke.
Maurice Bransfield.
Mrs. Laura Bennette.
Mrs. Page Beckley.
Frank L. Carr.
Randolph Carsnic.
Mr. and Mrs. DeMawriac.
W. Dreyer.
Anna Dormatt.
Mrs David Kans.
Jachin Hertz.
S. M. Sling.
Miss Edith Slinder.
Miss A Long.
August Laube.
Wm. Lander.
August Mavis.
Martin Miller.
F. Worthof.
Mrs. Judette E. Olds.
Wm Schuster.
L. C. Spaulding 2.
Lou Sutorhan 3.
N. Teller.
Godtry Maltz.
M. B. McINTOSH,
P. M.

BARRINGTON POST No. 275, G. A. R., Department of Ill.—Meet every second Friday in the month at Abbott's Hall. L. E. Runyan, Com.; G. W. Johnson, S. V. C.; Wm. Humphery, J. V. C.; A. Gleason Q. M.; A. S. Henderson, O. D.; L. H. Bute O. G.; Henry Reuter, Sergt.; Chas Senn Chap.

M. W. A. CAMP 809.—Meets first and third Tuesdays in each month at A. Meyers' Hall. F. F. Hawley, V. C. P. A. Hawley, W. A.; John Robertson, B.; M. T. Lamey Clerk; Wm. Aatholts, W.; J. M. Thrasher, E.; H. P. Askew, S.
W. R. C. No. 85.—Meets the second and fourth Wednesdays in each month. Mrs. Lucy Townsend, Pres.; Miss Allie Meyer, Sec.

LAUNSBURY LODGE No. 751.—Meets at their hall the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. L. A. Powers, W. M.; H. A. Sandman, S. W.; C. H. Kendall, J. W.; C. B. Otis, Treas.; A. T. Ulitsch, Sec.; F. B. Bennett, S. D.; J. P. Brown, J. D.; A. Gleason, Tyler.

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ILLINOIS.

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Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes,

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IF PROMPT AND COURTEOUS

TREATMENT AND LOW PRICES

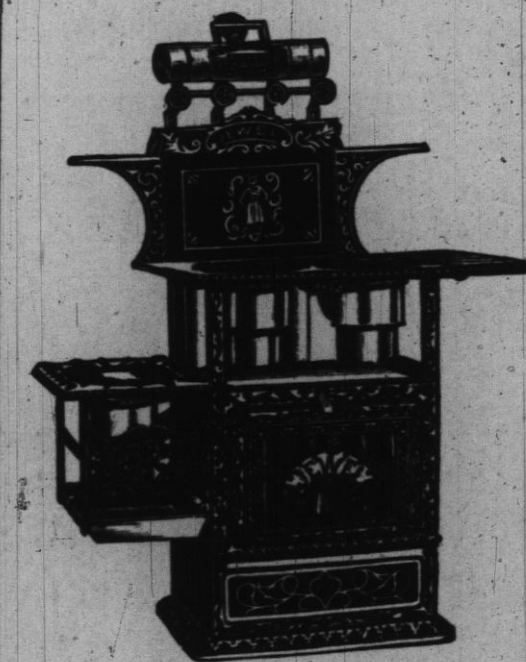
WILL PLEASE YOU, GIVE US A CALL.

Fresh Bakery Goods, Choice Groceries

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In asking you to purchase a "Jewel Stove" we offer the following pertinent returns for your money:



A Stove that has a horizontal tank with a separate flow into each valve and the most necessary improvement in connection with a Process Stove—a tank valve that is easily and quickly removed for cleaning.

The needles are made of German silver; a sight feed, so that the gasoline may be seen as it drips. Furthermore, it is the handsomest and most perfect stove made. Call and examine at

H. D. A. GREBE, Barrington, Ill.

HARDWARE.

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Al's Studio

Lake Zurich,

Ill.

Facts Worth Remembering i

That for its ability to cover the Local News thoroughly & cleverly, all the news of the week and present the same to the public in the most entertaining manner.

The Barrington News

Is easily the best all around home paper you have. This is not buncombe. Watch its columns closely and when you have any items of news send them in

Our Claim Is Well Founded

And that we have simply stated the fact. We get our greatest circulation among the thinking classes—those who, having tried all papers, take the best—which is THE BARRINGTON NEWS.

Are You Reading It Regularly?

Try it for a while, and if you read our advertisements carefully you can find where you can buy the best goods at the lowest prices. The man who is a liberal advertiser is sure to be a liberal business man.

Have Your Job Work Done At Home.

Dont send it away when you can get the same work done at home at a much less price. We are doing job work for all our leading men who have had their work done in the city until we came, and they are more than satisfied with our work. Give us a trial and be convinced that we do the best work, and of all kinds.

Send in your orders and receive a prompt and neat job at a low rate. Advertising rates reasonable, Subscription \$1.50 Per year.

BARRINGTON FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Officers.

President. F. E. Hawley.

Treasurer. F. H. Frye.

Secretary. D. H. Richardson.

Board of Directors.

M. B. McIntosh.

B. H. Sodt.

T. H. Creet.

John C. Plagge.

C. C. Hennings.

Executive Committee:

A. Schauble,

Geo. Frolich.

W. T. Stott.

The following are the names of the members of the Barrington Fire Department so far as have been reported.

Karl Naeh.

T. H. Creet.

Wm. Grunau.

M. B. McIntosh.

Sile Robertson.

John Robertson.

B. H. Sodt.

C. C. Hennings.

F. E. Hawley.

Emil Naeh.

W. T. Stott

D. N. Haven.

Geo. Frolich.

D. H. Riehardson.

A. Schauble.

G. H. Landwer.

Sam. Clark.

G. W. Lageschulte,

P. H. Miller.

E. M. Blocks.

Hansen & Peters.

A. W. Meyer.

Geo. W. Waterman.

Jl. G. Wilmarth.

E. R. Clark.

H. T. Abbott.

Thos. Frieman.

Mrs. H. Sodt

Chas. Jahnke.

Wm. Mundheike.

G. H. Comstock.

C. O. Winters.

Herman Schwemm.

Leroy Powers.

W. W. Benedict.

John Brinkampf.

Chas. Wood.

F. J. Meier.

Il. F. Landwer.

B. H. Landwer.

F. Tegmeier.

J. E. Heise.

F. H. Frye.

E. W. Townsend.

H. M. Hawley.

S. Peck.

F. L. Waterman.

A. L. Waller

H. N. Crabtree.

Ed Hockmeister.

Mrs. A. Leonard.

L. A. Powers.

J. W. Kingsley.

Lambert Tasche.

Fred Bauman.

L. D. Castle

Sam Seebert.

Wm. Hobein.

H. Brinkampf.

Mrs. A. F. Parker.

C. B. Otis.

J. C. Plagge.

Wm Dawson.

Wm. Howarth.

Joe Zoxno.

F. J. Plagge.

Wm. Collen.

L. H. Hawley.

Ed Shipman.

Hawley Bros.

Geo. W. Foreman.

C. P. Hawley.

Wood Hawley.

John Wolf.

L. Elvidge.

Fred Kampert.

H. A. Harnden.

Wm. McCredie.

Gustove Meyer.

Karl F. Meyer.

H. J. Lageschulte.

Mrs. L. Austin.

Mrs. Ela.

L. Schroder.

Rodert Nightengale, Sr.

M. C. McIntosh.

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Next Door to Columbian Hotel.

Where We Will Put Up New Suits of the Latest Style. Good Fit and Good Work. All Work Guaranteed.

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Respectfully Yours.

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Have sold to consumers for 21 years, saving them the dealer's profit. We are the Oldest and Largest manufacturers in America selling Vehicles and harness this way—ship with privilege to examine before any money is paid. We pay freight both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant for 2 years. Why pay an agent \$10 to \$20 to order for you? Write your own order. Boxing free. We take all risk of damage in shipping.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Spring Wagons, \$31 to \$50. Guaranteed same as sell for \$40 to \$50. Bureys, \$25 to \$100 same as sell for \$100 to \$125. Top Buggies, \$37.50, as fine as sold for \$50. Phaetons, \$66 to \$100. Farm Wagons, Wagonettes, Milk Wagons, Delivery Wagons and Road Carts. BICYCLES FOR MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN.

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RIDING SADDLES and FLY NETS.

2 percent. off for cash with order. Send 4c. in stamps to pay postage on 112-page catalogue.

Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND



\$11.00

No. 2. Surrey Harness.



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No. 12 1/4. Top Buggy.



\$43.00

No. 3. Farm Wagon.



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No. 751. Burrey.



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No. 727. Road Wagon.



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No. 1. Farm Harness.



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Elkhart Bicycle. 20 in. wheels, pneumatic tires, welded steel tubing, drop forgings.

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A FIRST CLASS

Bakery and Lunch Room,

IN THE LAGESCHULTE BLOCK.

Where I will have at all times on hand a Fresh Line of Bread, Pies, Cakes, Bunns and everything in the Bakery Line.

Ice Cream & Oysters In Season.

FIRST CLASS LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

H. Butzow, - - Barrington, Ill.

Barrington News.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

TWO FUNNY LITTLE BRAIDS.

Two funny little braids, just long enough to meet
And mingle in the ruffles round my dainty baby's neck,
Fastened with a narrow ribbon, in a cunning bow complete,
Are to me two things so precious and so infinitely sweet,
That I surely would not give them for diamonds by the peck.

They are yellow as the sunshine, coming straight down from the skies,
With no cloud to steal its brightness, or rain to dim its sheen.
And they look so queerly cunning with their natty ribbon tie,
And for things so perfectly funny they are the apple of my eye,
And they fit her head completely as a crown would fit a queen.

She is proud as any duchess of these sunny foolish strands,
And her fingers plait and thread them like they were weaving gold;
And I can't tell which is sweeter, the braids or dimpled hands,
Which among the wool is working out her majesty's commands,
They are fortunes piled on fortunes when together they are told.

I watch my little woman, only six years old last June,
As caressing, she is braiding and unbraiding of her hair,
And I think with sad regrettings how very, very soon
The years will gather in their arms so many months of June
That my precious baby woman will no longer need my care.

Though I keep my face a smiling, my heart is full of tears
While I watch my little maiden combing out her sunny hair,
And my soul is sadly troubled with a father's foolish fears
For my baby's waiting future, my maiden's coming years.
But I give my precious treasure to the dear God's willing care.

—S. B. McManus, in Ram's Horn.

AN AMATEUR BOOTBLACK.

How a Bright Boy Spent Two Days in New York.

Miss Ainslie strolled through the rooms occupied for that day by the "Fair for the benefit of the W. X. Y. Z." That was what the posters at every street corner said. Of course she must make a purchase; courtesy required that. Miss Ainslie's thrifty Scotch blood rebelled at the idea of throwing away money on something which was of no earthly use.

"I can make prettier things than those for half their price," she thought, as she looked over the fancy work.

"I'd rather give money out-and-out." Then came a genuine surprise. A kindly-disposed dealer had sent some of his small wares, the profits from their sale to enrich the "W. X. Y. Z." Really practical things, not usually seen at fairs. There were lemon squeezers, and nut crackers, and whisk brooms—too long a list to mention.

Miss Ainslie's eyes rested on a box; it looked quite like a casket of polished wood, say six inches long, four inches wide, and three inches high. She touched the spring which fastened it; the lid flew back, and there was just the most complete little blacking set—a round box of blacking, a round brush to put it on with, and a long brush to make it shine. Inside the cover was a mark which said "45c."

"Reasonable price, I'm sure," thought Miss Ainslie. "I'll get it for Wallace's birthday. It'll be just the thing for his traveling-bag, and may remind him to keep tidy while he's away." She drew a breath of relief; two difficult questions, what to buy at a fair and what present to send a boy, being thus disposed of.

Wallace Ainslie was a strong, healthy lad except for one thing. Every year on a certain day he had to fly away from home. On the 17th of August he was well; on the 18th he couldn't breathe, because hay fever stifled him. They all said it came with the blossoming of the golden-rod. So it was a point with the Ainslie family that each year, not later than the 15th of August, some one must start with Wallace for the White mountains, or some one of the places where hay fever is unknown, and there Wallace must stay until frosts came. The boy liked it well enough; he had a royal good time; but it was a great inconvenience to the older people. However, they hoped that, by taking these measures during his growing years, the tendency would be overcome before he reached manhood. This year he had gone to Bethlehem, in the White mountains. When the birthday present arrived, on September 2, and the wrappings were stripped off with eager curiosity, Wallace whistled—a long whistle.

"Well, Aunt May is a queer one. Of all things, to send me some blacking brushes!" But, being trained to good breeding, he managed to write a letter of thanks and not show his disappointment.

"I am so much obliged to you, sir," Mr. Ainslie was saying to Mr. Allen. The two gentlemen stood on the steps of the Alpine house at Bethlehem. It was the first day of October. "My six weeks are up, and I can't possibly stay any longer; but the frosts are late this year, and I don't like to take Wallace back yet."

"Leave him in my care," Mr. Allen

had offered. "I shan't go till the last of the month. I can take him as far as New York and put him on the train; there's no change from there, and he'll be safe at your place before evening."

"Thank you! thank you! He's been over the route so many times I think he could manage it himself, but he's rather young to travel alone. I shall feel quite safe to leave him with you."

October is glorious in the mountains, but the glories quickly vanish under the cold north breath. It was time for even the late stayers to go home.

"We'll start to-night, Wallace. I don't think I'll telegraph your father; if your mother doesn't know you're on the road till you get there, she won't have occasion to worry. These mothers do worry sometimes, my boy."

"All right," said Wallace. He had a boy's liking for doing things in a manly way.

At evening they were just ready to start.

"Here, sir! Mr. Allen, sir?" and one of those fateful yellow-brown envelopes was thrust into that gentleman's hand. He opened it and looked annoyed.

"Here's a pretty go! This telegram says I must stop off on important business at Springfield, and then go to Providence. What am I to do with you? It may be days before I can go home." The kind man spoke hurriedly in his perplexity.

"I can get through New York all right, Mr. Allen; I'm not a bit afraid." "Well, we go together to Springfield, at any rate. I'll telegraph to a friend in the city to meet you and see you started for home. Lucky you reach New York in the morning! That seems to be the only thing I can do, for we're about the last ones left here, and I don't know a soul whom I could trust you to."

"Never you fear, sir," Wallace was only fourteen, and not large for his age, but he looked exultant.

"Yes, there's one thing more I can do; I'll give you my card and write on it all the directions for reaching my house. If Barclay misses you, or you have any trouble in New York, you can go to my house and stop over a day with Mrs. Allen. Here, put the card in your pocketbook, where it'll be safe."

"Thank you very much," said Wallace. "But I know exactly how to change cars, even if no one meets me. We've done it lots of times. I've been back from Bethlehem three times already."

"You'll be fast asleep when I leave you at Springfield. And you may as well get to bed now." For they had finished their plans on the train.

"Mind you write as soon as you get home."

"God keep the lad from harm! I don't half like it, but what can I do?" said Mr. Allen to himself.

Broad daylight. Alone in New York, and penniless! Just a little better than dark night, and that was all; for Mr. Barclay was out of town and did not get the telegram, and when Wallace had elbowed through the crowd to a little open space, he put his hand in his trousers pocket, to find pocketbook, money and ticket gone. Mr. Allen's card, too, and he had not even looked at the address! Only his bag was left, slung over his shoulder by its strong strap.

Small blame if he felt like crying for about five minutes; but he set his teeth and said: "I won't!" as hard as he could. There was plenty of good blood in his veins; all his life he had been taught courage and self-reliance, and he had the dash of romance which belongs to every high-spirited boy. What should he do? He might tell his story and beg for help to get home.

"No, sir! No Ainslie ever begged." The thought of stealing never entered his head; he had been too honorably bred. Mechanically he opened his bag. There were his few toilet necessities; there was a nice lunch prepared for him at the Alpine house, by the precaution of his friend. He need not go hungry for one day at least. In the bottom of the bag lay the blacking case, and a swift remembrance came of the postscript he had added to his letter of thanks. "If I get hard up I can go into business with the rig you sent me"—that was the postscript.

"I'll do it and earn money enough to get home with. It only takes two dollars. I wonder how many 'shines' that means? Papa always says any honest work is honorable. I don't think he'll care. Besides, there isn't anything else for a fellow to do, as I can see."

These were the thoughts that passed through his brain, and Wallace threw his head back with the air of a conqueror.

The first man to whom Wallace said: "Shine, sir?" stuck out his foot mechanically, and didn't so much as look at the boy when he tossed him a nickel. He was too much engrossed in the reports of stocks in the morning paper. After that, now and then, a gentleman gave a curious glance at the unusual sight of a clean bootblack who wore decent clothes; but New York is, far too busy and has too much of the unexpected to permit inquiry—with this exception, where personal rights are infringed one may ask questions; and that happened pretty soon.

There came a stinging slap on Wallace's cheek, and he sprang up to confront a dirty young knight of the brush, not quite so large as himself, whose visage was, to say the least, wrathful.

"Wot yer doin' here in my beat, hey? Yer don't b'long here nuther! Git out of this! Git! I say. My! ain't he swell! How many shines did it take ter buy them clo'es—or did yer steal 'em?"

Wallace had a strong sense of truth and justice and he was quick-witted. After the first intense surprise and anger he saw that the little bootblack had a certain right to an explanation. "I'll tell him just how it is," he thought.

"See here," he said, "I'm not a swell—these are my every-day clothes" ("My!" said the other) "and I didn't steal them. Some thief picked my pocket as I got off the train—took all my money and my car ticket. I had this blacking kit in my bag, and I just thought I'd earn enough to get home with. It'll only take two dollars. I've made fifteen cents already."

It was wonderful to watch the change creep over that grimy face—from wrath to open-mouthed admiration and genuine respect.

"Well, I vum! That's bully!" was all he could say.

"I don't want to take your customers," continued Wallace. "Can't you show me a place where I won't be on anybody's regular beat?"

"My eyes!" Tommy Mills drew in his breath and winked one eye. "Yes, sirc, yer bet I can, now I know yer ain't no swell—yer a real gentleman. Yer needn't go nowhere else; yer can stay right by me. When the men comes from their lunch there'll be lots more'n I can do. All the same I'd fight any feller as tried to come on my beat 'thout askin' permission. This yer's a bully time fer bizness," he continued. "All the gents is jest home from their summers out, and it's powerful dusty to-day. It'll be dull 'nuff bimeby when the gents wears their rubbers, bless their delikit souls!" His teeth showed white in the surrounding smut as he grinned, though with no pekeption that he made a pun.

"Say," he called out as the day wore on, "where you goin' to stay nights? Yer won't make no forty shines in one day, I tell yer—yer'll do well if you do it in two, though 'tis the best season for biz!"

Wallace had not yet tackled this problem, and he looked troubled.

"Why, I don't know; I hadn't thought so far. Couldn't I sleep outdoors? The nights aren't very cold yet."

"I'm afeared not. Yer see, yer don't look like a streeter. The cops" ("The what?" from Wallace) "Well, the police 'd be sure to pounce on yer an' take yer to the station 'us. But yer can come with me; I've got a home, as some boys ain't (with evident pride). There's only one bed, an' an' an' the little gals has that. I sleeps on the floor—an' mebbe—yer could bunk down, too?"—hesitatingly.

"Of course I could, and glad of the chance. I've slept on the ground before now, when we camped out. Thank you ever so much."

Tommy wasn't used to being thanked, and he seemed embarrassed. Earlier in the day Wallace had asked him to share his abundant lunch, and the bootblack tasted such food as seldom touched his hungry tongue. But it won his heart. In return he had freely replenished Wallace's blacking when the little box gave out.

That night was a revelation. Wallace had never before come face to face with poverty, and this was beyond belief. Yet the one room was as clean as a room could be in which all the processes of living went on. Tommy, too, with great politeness, offered the tin wash-basin for Wallace's use; before he scrubbed his own face and hands. In a rough way he was kind to his mother and his little sisters; a pair of twins they were, not three years old. He was evidently proud to introduce his new acquaintance. It was proof of Wallace's fine training that he felt only pitiful and not superior. Mrs. Mills, in her young days, had been nearer to his world than she was now—that is, she had been a servant in a respectable family. It was a comfort to tell the story of her hard life even to this boy, he had such pitying eyes.

"Tommy has never been a week in the contry in all his life, sor, an' him goin' on thirteen. I've tried to have him go with them fresh-airers, but he wouldn't go an' leave me with the babies—he's that good, Tommy is, an' his father dead, two years come January." Wallace's heart was soft for the little fellow whose fate had been so different from his own.

When bedtime came Mrs. Mills made what shift she could for decency by hanging a tattered sheet across the room. Then both boys laid down on an old quilt for a mattress, and were no longer one poor and the other rich, for sleep led them both into the happy land of dreams.

It took the novice the best part of two days to earn his fare home, and he felt very proud when he found he had a little more than enough. He learned much in those days of "how the other half lives"—not by any means the worst of them either, because theirs was an honest life at least. They paid ten dollars a month rent for that one poor room. Wallace thought of a comfortable whole house belonging to his father which didn't bring in so much as that.

"It's only a little while, spring an' fall, that Tommy's work is brisk like it is now," Mrs. Mills said. "An', anyway 'tain't like it was before these

Eyetalians took it up, an' the big hotels has their own shiners. Not half so much chance for the boys. But with me sewin' for shops an' Tommy's work, we ain't never come to the starvin' point yet—praise God for that!" she added, reverently.

"I'll never forget you, Tommy," said Wallace, as they went to the Grand Central station on the morning of the third day. "I've put down just where you live, and I'm going to write to you, see if I don't, and—and—" but he didn't conclude the sentence. There were vague ideas of what his powerful papa could do which he did not care to disclose.

"Well I vum!"—which seemed to be Tommy's usual expression when surprise overcame him. The boys shook hands, though the bootblack was evidently unused to such courtesy. Wallace had ten cents left after buying his ticket. Forty-two shines in two days—that wasn't bad for a beginner. He wanted to offer the ten cents to Tommy, but an innate delicacy prevented him—the hospitality had been too true for that.

Mr. Ainslie came to his dinner early that day. He looked anxious, and carried an open letter.

"Here's Allen writing to say he hopes our boy is safe at home—had to send him alone from Springfield. Started Monday night, and here 'tis Thursday. What can have happened to him?"

There was a great-to-do, of course, with the mother and Miss Ainslie both set to worrying. Right in the midst of it Wallace walked in—he bounded in, looking a little shabby as to his clothes, but perfectly well and happy.

Didn't he enjoy telling his story, though! any boy likes to be a hero.

"You see my postscript came true, Aunt May. I thought your present was an awfully queer one, but it turned out to be a daisy."

"My dear," said Miss Ainslie, "you will find that true with much that comes to us in life. We don't fancy the gift at first, but it proves to be the very best in the end." Miss Ainslie liked to slip in a gentle lesson when she could.

"We must try to do something for that Tommy," said Mr. Ainslie.

"Oh, papa! I knew you would. You're a brick!"—that was Wallace's opinion.

What Mr. Ainslie did, and what came of it would make a book, and therefore cannot come into a short story—only, it may be hinted, that the Mills family went into the country, and that Tommy proved efficient in office-work. Maybe he studied law. Certainly he might make a good judge, for he could see both sides of the question—and all ambitions are possible to boys in America.—Helena Hawley, in Christian Work.

UNDER AN EMPRESS' UMBRELLA

A Peasant Girl Made Happy by a Royal Lady's Kind Action.

The Empress Elizabeth of Austria was recently spending a few days at Lintz. One morning she started for a long walk in the environs of the town, accompanied only by a lady-in-waiting. Suddenly it began to rain; but the empress opened her umbrella and continued on her way. Near the hamlet of Windlingen she noticed a little child, who had taken refuge from the storm under the branches of a great tree. The empress asked the little one a few questions about the neighborhood and was about to continue her walk when the child asked:

"Dear madame, I beg you to take me under your umbrella."

The request was granted and the three marched on toward the village, the empress asking the child about her family, her duties at school, and the people at the hamlet.

When the rain ceased the child, the daughter of a peasant, bade her companions farewell. The empress, however, made her a present of the gold-handled umbrella that she might "not get wet when it rained again."

"But, dear madame," remarked the child, her eyes wide open with wonder, "you must be rich if you can buy a new umbrella!"

Her majesty smiled and kissed the girl good-bye. A few days later she took a drive in the same neighborhood and saw the child parading up and down the village streets with her umbrella, followed by her playmates. Her majesty greeted her little friend and was recognized by some of the older inhabitants of the village, who soon informed the parents of the girl to whom the present was due. The umbrella is now a sacred relic in the peasant home. —N. Y. Tribune.

Kissing.

It was a woman of the world who said: "Kissing is like any other intoxicant; once you cultivate a taste for it there is no such thing as getting enough of it." And it was a young matron with a heart full of love for her first-born who declared in the very face of the crusty old doctor's learned objections to kissing that as long as there were mothers and babies in the world there would be kissing ad libitum.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

—Proverbs are somewhat analogous to those medical formulas which, being in frequent use, are kept ready made up in the chemists' shops, and which often save the framing of a distinct prescription.—Whately.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Make life a ministry of love and it will always be worth living.—Brown-Ing.

—Seventy-two thousand additions to the Presbyterian church are reported for last year.

—The great want of the day is a spiritually-minded man of the world.—Margaret Fuller.

—Last year the Presbyterians put into the general fund of their Missionary Society \$843,411.

—Although 164 Harvard graduates died last year, Rev. Dr. Furness, of Philadelphia, lives on hale and hearty, the oldest alumnus of the university, aged 92.

—A Catholic sisterhood which opens homes for the reclamation of lost women has sheltered 727,913 of this class in this country since its organization in 1843.

—The Woodford prize in oratory, which is given annually at Cornell university, has been awarded this year to a woman, for the first time in the history of the university.

—Westminster Chapel in London, the largest Congregational church in the world, has been without a pastor for seven years. It has recently called to its pastorate Rev. W. Evans Hurdall.

—Whatever our place allotted to us by providence, that for us is the post of honor and duty. God estimates us not by the position we are in, but by the way in which we fill it.—Tryon Edwards.

—President Elliott, of Harvard, in a recent address, advised students to thus apportion their days: Study, ten hours; sleep, eight; exercise, two; social duties, one; and meals, three hours.

—Rev. George K. Morris, D. D., formerly of Philadelphia and at present pastor of St. Paul's M. E. Church, Cincinnati, has been elected to the chair of practical theology in the School of Theology, Boston university.

—One of the oldest ministers in New England is Rev. Stephen Coombs, of Penacook, N. H., who is ninety-five years of age, and was ordained in the Baptist church at Hyannis, Mass., in 1824. He enjoys excellent health.

—Prof. Drissler's half century of active service at Columbia college has drawn attention to the fact that Prof. Schele de Vere is now completing his fiftieth year as professor of modern languages at the University of Virginia.

—Africa's 11,000,000 square miles are crowded by a population of from 150,000,000 to 200,000,000. If the missionaries now in Africa were equally distributed, geographically, each would have a parish as large as the state of Connecticut.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Hold all your views subject to change.—Rural New Yorker.

—A wise employer may learn much from a clerk.—Chicago Herald.

—Love is better than spectacles to make everything seem great.—Sir Philip Sidney.

—Do the duty nearest thee. Thy second duty will already have become clearer.—Carlyle.

—Negligence is the rust of the soul that corrodes through all her best resolutions.—Feltham.

—The only reason why a lie looks white in the face is because it wears a mask.—Ram's Horn.

—The most distant relatives are not always those who live farthest away.—Philadelphia Record.

—Jones—So Smith gave you a cigar? Brown—Yes, but I was in luck. Neither of us had a match.—Life.

—Good Blinding Matter.—"She seems to be blind to his faults." "Yes; he threw his dust in her eyes."—Truth.

—Unexpected Result of the Investment.—"And you bought those clothes in England? Well, you didn't get anything like a fit." "No, but when I first wore them everybody else had a fit."—Inter Ocean.

—"Why do you say 'Drop down'? Nothing can drop any other way." "Yes, my dear fellow, but only two days ago you asked me to drop up and call on you at your apartments."—Philadelphia Call.

—Life is made up not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindness and small obligations given habitually are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort.—Sir H. Davy.

—"I hear your new country house is finished at last, Benson." "Yes." "Pleased with it?" "Yes. So pleased it breaks my heart to move out, but I had to rent it to pay the interest on the mortgage. It is one of those \$20,000 \$5,000 houses."—Harper's Bazar.

—Didn't Know His Own Tongue.—Elevated R. R. Guard—"I want to get a pair of shoes." Shoe Dealer—"Golly, y'wogwishtmkxy." Elevated R. R. Guard—"Say, what yer givin' me? I don't understand Greek! See?" Shoe Dealer—"Gracious alive! I thought you would understand that! I ride on your car every day, and that's the kind of talk you use."—Puck.

—A Brave Man.—"Papa, is that man an undertaker?" asked a little Harlem lad, pointing to an individual who looked as if he had eaten an unripe watermelon and forgot to take out the seeds. "No, my son. He is only a poor devil who had his money in a busted New York bank, and he is waiting for the receiver to declare a dividend."—Texas Siftings.

THE BARRINGTON NEWS.

J. B. COYKENDALL, EDITOR.

LOCAL NEWS.

—How is this for rain?
K. O. T. M. picnic the 18.
—Ball game at Palatine to-day.
—Car loads of feed are arriving daily.
—J. C. Plagge visited Chicago, Monday.
—A Schady visited Chicago, Wednesday.
—T. E. Smith visited the city Wednesday.
—H. Diekmann visited Chicago, Wednesday.
—F. B. Sadt visited Chicago, Wednesday.
—John C. Dobler visited Wheeling Thursday.
—Be sure and go to the K. C. T. M. Picnic the 18.
—Go to the new bakery for a fine line of bakery goods.
—F. L. Waterman made Chicago a business call Thursday.
—Mr. Armstrong the night man, visited the big city Wednesday.
—Messers Wood and Persell visited Lake Zurich Thursday.
—H. Diekmann gave an opening of his saloon Wednesday eve.
—M. T. Lamey and J. M. Thrasher were pleasant callers Wednesday.
—W. N. Norton, Editor of the Ravenswood News called Wednesday.
—Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, of Elgin, were Sunday callers in our village.
—Bud Henderson, of Chicago, visited friends and relatives here Sunday.
—Mr. Frank Peck, of Varona, Ill., spent Sunday with S. Peck and family.
—Mr and Mrs L. Hutchinson, of Chicago, visited with relatives here Sunday.
—A number of our citizens attended the ball game at Wauconda Sunday.
—A large number of our citizens attended the ball game at Wauconda Sunday.
—W. D. Lundham, of St. Charles, was the guest of J. M. Thrasher this week.
—For a first class summer hat at less than actual cost, go to Miss Dina Baumann's.
—Charles Slack and Dan N. Hume, of Chicago, were the guests of Lamey Bros. Sunday.
—Go to J. C. Dobler's and get one of those Bloomin Fine cigars, "Dont you know."
—Mrs. Julia Hubbard, "nee Tary" of Elmira N. Y., was the guest of Mrs. Lombard last week.
—Lou H. Bennett and W. G. Sharmen, spent Tuesday, fishing at the Club House. They caught a fine string of fish.
—Mrs. F. W. Tegtmeier, of Des Plaines, was the guest of her sister-in-law Mrs. Hachmeister last Friday.
—Miss Amanda Hachmeister, of Park Ridge, returned home Sunday after spending a week at the home of her uncles' E. Hachmeister.

SPECIAL SALE.

—As I wish to close out my summer stock of hats, I will sell what I have on hand below the actual cost price. Miss Dina Baumann.

EXECUTORS SALE.

We the Executors of the estate of G. A. APPLEBEE having had the property of said estate, lying in the Village of Barrington, Surveyed and laid off into Lots and caused the same to be Platted and Recorded under the title of APPLEBEES SUBDIVISION In the Village of Barrington, Lake Co., Ill. We most respectfully announce and offer for sale any and all of said lots including the one where Mr. Townsend now lives, also 76 acres of timber land. And will with pleasure show, any and all parties who may call on either of us, the premises for sale. J. W. KINGSLEY and A. K. TOWNSEND, Executors. Barrington, Ill., August 1st. 1894.

—No flies on block 8. The property owners have purchased a one horse-power gasoline engine to operate their new well with, and have erected a tank that will hold in the neighborhood of 200 barrels of water, the bottom is 32 feet from the ground being above the level of the house-tops, is a 10 by 12 round tank enclosed with octagonal frame, covered with flag staff. The net cost of the entire outfit will not exceed \$500, a very small item for any block in our village and this noble example should be followed by more of our worthy citizens.

—The committee on arrangements for the Maccabee's Picnic to be given at Lake Zurich Saturday, August 18, 1894, are now ready to receive bids for privileges on the grounds for said day. Hand your bids to either of following committee. All bids considered.—Committee, F. B. Sadt; M. T. Lamey and J. M. Thrasher.

—Mrs D. C. Chappelle Gordon, of Rolla Mo., is teaching a writing class at the Public School building where she has a class of thirty. Mrs Gordon comes to our village highly recommended. An exhibit of penmanship clearly demonstrates that her ability is unsurpassed.

—The opening of the new bakery and lunch room was given Wednesday evening, and free ice cream was sampled by many of our citizens. Mr. Butzow has a nice neat bakery, and is first-class in every respect, and those wishing anything in the bakery line can now have it fresh.

—An agent selling Lalla Rook Dress system or chart reported around town that I bought one of his charts. I wish to contradict the report, I am too well satisfied with the Boston Taylor System to desire any other. R. E. Lombard.

—Sometime last week the ball nine of Wauconda sent for our nine to come up and give them some practice. They went; and they did a first-class job of it to. It was a snap and the inland boys could not play pins.—7 to 3.

—Say Bill, are you going to the K. O. T. M. Picnic the 18th? Yes Tom I am going you bet! and I'm going to take Sal along. Better come up we's going to have a big time. Ges I will Bill,

—The Members of the Maccabee Tent of Palatine, was in our village Thursday, they report that the Palatine band will accompany them to the picnic the 18, and furnish music for the day.

Every Body Wishing The Chicago Ledger, or the Saturday Blade, Please Call on David F. Gales, the colored porter at Wood's barber-shop Barrington, Ill.

—Go to John C. Doblers and get one of those Coxney, "The English Dude" cigars.

WE ARE ALL GOING TO



JOHN C. DOBLER'S

For First Class Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

C. & N. W. R. R.

BARRINGTON STATION.

North Bound Trains.

Barrington A. C. ar. 8:20 a.m., Sunday Ex.
Minnesota Pa. " 9:13 a.m., "
Mcnowinee Pa. " 10:30 a.m., Daily.
Barrington Acc. ar. 12:10 p.m., Sun'y Ex.
" " 3 p.m., Sunday only.
Woodstock " 5:02 p.m., Sunday Ex.
" " 6:12 p.m., " only
Watertown Pa. 6:12 p.m., " Ex.
Barrington Acc. ar. 7:25 p.m., " Ex.
" " 7:55 p.m., Daily.
Jokota Pa. 8 K p.m., Sunday Ex.
Barrington Acc. ar. 12:50 a.m. Daily.

South Bound Trains.

Barrington Acc. Lv's 6:10 a.m., Sun'y Ex.
" " 6:45 a.m., "
" " 7 K a.m., "
Jokota 6:55 a.m., " only
Woodstock Acc. 7:55 a.m., Daily.
Barrington Acc. Lv's 9 M. Sunday Ex.
Watertown 10:08 a.m., "
Barrington Acc. " 12:25 p.m., Daily.
Mcnowinee 3:08 p.m., Sun'y Ex.
Barrington Acc. " 4:25 p.m., " only
Jokota " 5:02 p.m., Daily.
St Paul 8:30 p.m., Sun'y only
Barrington Lv's 8:35 p.m. Sun'y only.
L. A. POWERS, Agent.

INCREASE YOUR INCOME

Others are doing it, why not you. Our system offers you a chance of of a life time. TRY IT! Write us to day for full information.

PERKINS & CO.

214 Railto Bldg. Chicago.

—Wauconda—Come np and give us some practice.
Barrington—7 to 3.

—Some of our citizens had the pleasure of riding in an anti-upset buggy that an agent was showing Monday eve., they all report it fine.

—The following are the names added to the fire department since our last issue.—Geo. Steifenhof, Frank Wilmarth, Jacob Zimmerman, August Miller, H. Gieske, August Jahn, G. Miller, L. Krahn, Flora E. Lines, Mrs. Dodge and Mrs. Harrower.

Olliver, Ill., July 10, 1894.—Messers Forsythe & Forsythe, prominent merchants of this place say they have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in their families, in the most severe cases of bloody flux, with perfect satisfaction, and take pleasure in recommending it to the public. This is the most successful medicine in the market for colic, colera morbus, dysentery, diarrhoea and summer complaint. There is nothing equal to it for summer complaint incident to children. For sale by A. L. Walder druggist.



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Patent Leathers

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For the Best
MENS, BOYS,
LADIES,
MISSSES and
CHILDREN'S
SHOES.



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E. M. BLOCK,

BARRINGTON, ILL.

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PROMPTLY
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and
EMBALMING

All goods positively sold at Chicago prices. My line consists of
BED-ROOM SETS, MATTRESSES, WOVEN WIRE SPRINGS, all kinds of
PICTURE FRAMES, CHAIRS, TOILETTE and CENTER TABLES and the
celebrated household SEWING MACHINES. E. M. BLOCK,