

# BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 10. No. 40.

BARRINGTON, ILL., SATURDAY, FEB. 15, 1896.

\$1.25 A YEAR.

## M. W. A. ENTERTAIN.

A Most Enjoyable Time Spent at Their Entertainment.

Friday evening of last week at 7:30 o'clock the M. W. A. camp No. 809, assembled at their hall, in the Meyer block and, headed by the Barrington Military band, they marched to Stott's hall, where about 400 invited guests awaited their arrival.

Worthy Adviser F. E. Hawley acted as chairman of the evening, in the absence of Venerable Consul Smith, who was ill. The following program was rendered:

Woodman song by the Camp.  
Selection by the Barrington Military band.

Address of Welcome by Rev. T. E. Ream.

Song by Master James Hawley.  
Address, "Woodcraft," by Attorney A. J. Redmond.

Recitation by Miss Leila Lines.  
Song, "Blind Match Girl," by Little

Miss Esther Kampert.

Solo by Dr. Kendall.  
Recitation by Miss Gertrude Kitson.

Duet by Misses Clara Cady and Ada Bignold.  
Selection by the Barrington Military band.

Recitation by Master Herbert Wilmer.

"A Negro Sermon," by Mrs. C. A. Wheeler.

Instrumental music by Mrs. F. J. Hawley and daughter, Miss Edna.

Recitation by Miss Grace Catlow.

Recitation by Mrs. M. Bennett.

Recitation by Miss Genevieve Kitson.

Solo by Miss Carrie Kingsley.

Solo by Dr. Kendall.

Recitation by E. M. Blocks.

Vocal and instrumental music by Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hawley and daughter, Miss Edna.

"Prayer" by Joseph Catlow.

Recitation by Miss Genevieve Kitson.

Recitation by Miss Susie Cady.

Recitation by Henry Lageschulte.

Reading by M. A. Bennett.

Dialogue by Miss Maud Cady and Franklin Compton.

Selection by the Barrington Military band.

A committee of the lodge now distributed apples to the audience, after which the rest of the evening was passed in a social manner until the wee small hours of the morning.

The entertainment was a complete success from beginning to end.

Each and every one on the program did their utmost to make the evening an enjoyable one. Miss Genevieve Kitson deserves special mention for the able manner in which she rendered "Zingarella" and other choice selections. She is an artist par excellence.

## A GOOD SHOWING.

School Report from the Flint Creek and Honey Lake Schools Speak Well for the Teachers.

### FLINT CREEK SCHOOL.

Honor roll for the week ending February 7th, 1896: Louis Shoemaker, Bertha Ludtke, Martha Ludtke, Arthur Harnden, Louis Peterson, Herman Kuhlman, Rosa Peterson, Mary Shoemaker, Willie Miller.

NELLIE M. DONLEA, Teacher.

### HONEY LAKE SCHOOL.

The following is the report of the Honey Lake school, showing the highest average for the month of January: Sixth Grade—Myrtle Burtis..... 97  
Fifth Grade—Wm. Sandman..... 96  
Third Grade—Dottie Sinnott..... 97  
First Grade—Clarence Neuman..... 97

The following are the names of the pupils who have not been absent during the month:

Emma Bealer. Chas. Wienecke.  
Myrtle Burtis. Fred Wienecke.  
Emile Wienecke. August Wienecke.  
Louis Wienecke. Henry Sandman.  
Amanda Sandman.

MISS ESTELLA GRACE, Teacher.

### The Mass Meeting.

On Sunday evening a union meeting was held by the Baptist and Methodist congregations in the latter's church for the purpose of acquainting our citizens with the needs of the Armenians. The following program was rendered:

1. Selection by the choir.  
2. Song by the congregation.  
3. Prayer by Rev. Ream.  
4. Duet by Miss Carrie Kingsley and Mr. Fred Lines.

5. Scripture lesson by Rev. Ream.

6. Song, "Onward, Forward, Soldiers," by the congregation.

After which Rev. Ream introduced M. C. McIntosh.

Mr. McIntosh gave a very interesting and accurate description of the

geographical location of Armenia, the character of its people, etc. His impartial statement of facts left a deep impression on the minds of the audience.

Mr. McIntosh was followed by Rev. Kingsley, who spoke chiefly on the religion and origin of the Mohammedan worship. His talk bristled with historical facts.

Rev. Ream now took the floor and in a few words reminded the audience that no matter what the religious belief or character of the people might be the fact remained that 100,000 Armenians were to-day actually starving. He said further that all humanity were brothers and sisters, and it was our duty to lend them a helping hand.

A collection was then taken on behalf of the Armenians.

Everyone left the church with a better knowledge of Armenia and its sufferers.

## SPRING LAKE.

Mrs C. P. Oberst is on the sick list. Dr. Clausius is in attendance.

Chas. Ahlbright had the misfortune to slip and fall last Tuesday, and hurt himself quite badly; we are glad to say that he is getting much better.

James Crawford, who has been working in the factory for some time, left last Monday morning for an extended visit to his old home in Scotland.

Remember the dance next Monday evening.

F. A. Cady and family, Mrs. A. Smith and sons, Ray and Edward, and ye scribe attended the M. W. A. entertainment at Barrington last Friday evening.

Frank Cary will leave for Kendall, Wis., next week.

H. D. A. Grebe, of Barrington, was a caller at the factory last Tuesday.

Carl Naehner, of Barrington, drove through here Tuesday.

L. Haight is suffering with a bad cold.

One of our most worthy citizens thought that the waterworks at Algonquin had no power and tried to stop the water with his hat. He was somewhat surprised to see the hat go rolling down the gutter, and still more surprised when the hose coupling came loose and the water struck him, causing him to turn two or three somersaults before he could regain his feet. He has unbounded faith in the waterworks now.

One of our friends wears a new hat. Where did you get it John?

## LANGENHEIM.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Beck and family called on Mr. and Mrs. C. Kraus, Wednesday.

James Muska was a Barrington visitor the forepart of the week.

Chas. Givens was a Langenheim visitor, Saturday.

Miss Dora Langenheim spent a few days recently with friends in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirmse of Barrington, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Langenheim.

Vincent Davlin and Elmer Murray were Langenheim callers, Sunday.

Mrs. Goodrich spent a few days recently at Woodstock.

D. Kelsey made a business trip to Waukegan recently.

Mrs. J. Weimuth made a business trip to Chicago the latter part of last week.

Miss Mary Kotlaber was a Barrington visitor Tuesday.

MOLLY.

## LAKE ZURICH

Al R. Ficke is visiting friends in Chicago and vicinity.

The masquerade ball Saturday was a complete success. Everybody had a most enjoyable time.

F. P. Clark shipped three cars of ice to Joliet Thursday.

Mrs. Bachhofen, living in Chicago, is not expected to live. Mrs. Bachhofen is a sister of Mr. Henry Seip.

Chas. Seip held an auction, but did not sell much.

E. A. Ficke has a new clerk—Mr. Scerson.

Mrs. Wm. Schultz is convalescent.

Jake Herman, the harness maker, reports business on the increase.

Quite a number of our people attended the dance at Wauconda last evening, while some went to Palatine.

Did you get a valentine?

## BARRINGTON LOCALS.

Mrs. S. S. Burtis is quite sick.

Mr. F. Kampert made a trip to Wauconda Thursday.

Leap year sleighing parties are the talk nowadays.

Mrs. A. J. Redmond returned home Monday.

Miss Mamie Prouty is visiting friends in Wauconda.

Wm. McCredie visited with friends here Friday.

Ladies' stylish, up-to-date footwear at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s. Prices low.

Miss Clara Weinert spent a few days visiting at the home of Fred Weseman and family.

Al R. Ficke of Lake Zurich was a pleasant caller at this office Thursday.

J. L. Torrence, justice of the peace, of Volo, Ill., transacted business here Thursday.

Bishop Dubs was a visitor at Rev. Meier's home Friday.

Wm. Leonard announces himself as a candidate for re-election in the Town of Cuba as collector.

The result of yesterday's primaries was as follows: F. O. Willmarth, delegate, and John C. Plagge, alternate, received 138 votes; J. F. Freeman, delegate, and F. J. Hawley, alternate, received 24 votes.

Special bargains in dress goods at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s next week. Call and see them.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Benton of Barrington Centre, will give a farewell party this evening. An account next week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Covey, of Elgin, were visitors here a few days this week.

Bishop Bowman will preach at the German Evangelical Zion's church tomorrow evening.

Mrs. G. Burtis and daughter, Miss Cora, visited with friends in Chicago Thursday.

Misses Lizzie and Cora Burtis, of Lincoln, Neb., are visiting with Mr. G. Burtis.

A. W. Meyer & Co. scoops them all in low prices on flour. Buy now.

FOR RENT—May 1, Saloon with adjoining property. For particulars, call or address J. Zimmerman, Barrington, Ills.

August Wewitzer, who has been a guest at the home of Mrs. M. Clute for some time, returned to his home in Marshall, Minn., Monday evening.

FOR SALE—Meat market, in Barrington, doing a good business. Owner has other business that needs his attention. Enquire of F. Kampert, Barrington.

It is rumored that the M. E. church congregation will erect a new parsonage. This building is badly needed and the project should meet with liberal encouragement.

Mrs. S. M. Cronk returned home from Mokenca, Ills., after a two week's visit with friends. Mrs. Cronk also visited with her son, William at Chicago Heights.

Men's overshirts and underwear must go, if a big discount in prices will do it.

WOLTHAUSEN & LANDWER.

The entertainment given at the Honey Lake school-house Friday evening of last week was well attended considering the condition of the roads. Miss Grace, the teacher, expects to have the program repeated in the near future.

Adam Hanna was elected chairman and his daughter, Sarah, secretary and treasurer of the populist central committee of the ninth congressional district in Indiana last week.

Miss Hattie Moldenhauer was given a surprise party at the home of her sister, Mrs. Fred Meister, last Thursday evening, the occasion being her birthday anniversary. The evening was devoted to games, etc., and those present report a very pleasant time.

To say that the Barrington Pleasure Club is a success is putting it mildly. The scholars are getting along nicely. Wednesday evening's party was heartily enjoyed by all. It is expected that in a few weeks a social will be given by the club, when they expect to invite their friends to share a pleasant evening with them.

## A. W. MEYER & CO.

It is not necessary for us to say anything except that these

## Money Saving Prices Talk for Themselves.

32 pounds Best Rolled Oats.....	\$1.00	8 three-pound cans choice table Peaches.....	1.00
20 pounds Fancy Rice, whole.....	1.00	5 cans Fancy Sliced Pine Apples.....	1.00
8 pound-packages Best Tea Siftings.....	1.00	12 three-pound cans Standard Tomatoes.....	1.00
3 pounds Uncolored Japan Tea, 50c per pound quality.....	1.00	8 two-pound cans of the finest table Tomatoes.....	1.00
4 pounds Japan Tea.....	1.00	11 pounds large fancy dried Pears.....	1.00
5 pounds Crushed Java Coffee.....	1.00	11 " " " " Peaches.....	1.00
5 pound-packages Prize Coffee.....	1.00	9 pounds fancy dried Apricots.....	1.00
4 pounds Fancy Peaberry Coffee.....	1.00	20 " " large fancy Prunes.....	1.00
51-pound cans Meyers Regent Baking Powder.....	1.00	12 " " good Prunes.....	1.00
17 one-pound packages Church's Soda.....	1.00	13 " " fancy stem Raisins.....	1.00
12 packages Best Mince Meat (10c).....	1.00	21 " " finest cooking Raisins.....	1.00
13 one-pound packages Fancy Clean Currants.....	1.00	4 gallons fancy table Syrup, 35c per gallon quality.....	1.00
10 one-pound cans Good Salmon.....	1.00	10 pounds Pure Vermont Table Sugar.....	1.00
12 one-pound cans Silver Sweet Corn.....	1.00	2 gallons Pure Rock Drips Syrup 70c per gallon quality.....	1.00
16 two-pound cans Sugar Corn.....	1.00		
8 three-pound cans first quality Pears.....	1.00		

## FLOUR Below Wholesale Prices.

OUR BEST, Superior to All Other Brands, per barrel, \$3.40

SNOW FLAKE, Best Family Flour, per barrel, 3.30  
Every Sack Guaranteed.

RYE FLOUR, Gives Satisfaction, 50-pound Sack, 75 cents

PURE BUCKWHEAT, 12 1-2 pound Sack, 35 cents

Our prices on Groceries are absolutely the very lowest quoted in town for  
HONEST QUALITIES.

## A W MEYER & CO., Barrington

## Wolthausen & Landwer DRESS GOODS.

This is something that all ladies are interested in.

Our dressgoods department is replete with new and stylish patterns. To see these goods is to be a customer.

Our stock consists of

## Cashmeres, Henriettas, Plaids, FLANNELS, ETC.

## TO CLOSE OUT

In order to reduce our stock, we will close out our stock of Winter Dress Goods at a big sacrifice.

## BED BLANKETS and COMFORTERS

Will be sold at a discount of 15 per cent.

Can You use these Goods? Come in and take a look at them.

## WOLTHAUSEN & LANDWER General Merchants.

BARRINGTON, - ILLINOIS



# Barrington Review.

M. T. LANEY, Ed. and Pub.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

## HISTORY OF A WEEK.

THE NEWS OF SEVEN DAYS UP TO DATE.

Political, Religious, Social and Criminal Doings of the Whole World Carefully Condensed for Our Readers—The Accident Record.

Five persons from Chicago were seriously injured in a wreck of the Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf excursion train near Denver Sunday. The train was literally blown from the tracks and down into the gulch, which fortunately at that point is not to exceed six feet in depth.

Conrad Truss, aged 86, committed suicide at Wabash, Ind., by hanging himself in a strawshed of his barn. He had been mentally unsound for several years.

Three schooners were driven on Hampton, Salisbury and Plum island beaches, within five miles of each other, in the northeast gale Sunday evening, and ten lives were lost.

It is stated that General Baratieri, in command of Italian troops, has asked for the immediate dispatch of twelve battalions of infantry, six mounted batteries, and 2,500 mules to Erythra. The cabinet discussed the demand and Premier Crispi had a long interview with King Humbert.

Fifteen persons were more or less seriously hurt and one cannot recover as the result of a collision Sunday between an east-bound Wabash stock train and a St. Louis, Keokuk and Northwestern passenger train going south.

The national board of directors of the Travelers' Protective Association of America has decided to hold the national convention at Terre Haute, Ind., on Tuesday, June 2 next.

The thirty-first annual meeting of the Illinois Press Association will be held in Chicago March 10 to 13 at the Lexington hotel.

The Porte has communicated to the embassies of the powers its reply to the proposals of the Zeitounis setting forth their conditions of surrender. It is stated that the Porte promises a satisfactory settlement.

Oscar Barney Beak, a former resident of Quincy, Ill., shot Mrs. B. B. Catlin at Anaconda, Mont., and sent a bullet into his own brain. Beak is dead, but Mrs. Catlin will recover.

Michael Hanigan, younger brother of David B. Hanigan, who was acquitted of the murder of Solomon H. Mann, the alleged betrayer of his sister, was found dead at the bottom of a New York air shaft.

A deadly battle with revolvers was fought at a church meeting near Sulphur Springs, Tex., in which Charles Walker was killed and his brother, Will and Efton wounded. It is thought that one of the Williams brothers, with whom they fought, is fatally injured.

A bad case of smallpox has been discovered in an Italian boarding-house at Middletown, Conn. Nine other inmates are locked up.

Henry Lake, his wife and children were whipped by White Caps in Georgia, who suspected him of illicit distilling. Blake will die.

Joe Zorillard and William Verrill, of Duluth, Minn., have confessed the murder of an aged Frenchman named Demars, whose money they wanted.

Peter L. Atkins and Miss Maud Kelly, of Middletown, N. Y., while driving, lost their way; and in the darkness drove into a morass, where both perished.

Bank Examiner Van Vracken, who is investigating the Fort Stanwix institution at Rome, N. Y., has thrown out notes for \$240,000, which he considers doubtful.

Minnie Specht, aged 9, and Harry Botzen, aged 7, and Edward Hill, aged 18, was seriously hurt at a fire in Brooklyn. They were spectators, and a wall fell upon them.

The reports as to the wheat crop in Argentina are contradictory. It is not believed that the figures will reach those of last year. A large quantity of old maize still remains unshipped, and there is little activity in commercial circles, owing to the decided fall in the premium on gold. The price is likely to go lower still, in view of the great quantities of gold which are coming forward.

It is reported that the Sikhs under British officers have gained two brilliant victories over the slave raiders in British Central Africa. Fourteen chiefs were captured and the road into the interior was cleared.

Dr. Hurst, of Pennington, Va., while drunk, injected morphine into himself and his companions, causing the death, very shortly, of one of the party named Meyers; of Mr. Tracy, another member of the party, ten hours later, and since then Dr. Hurst himself while one or two other victims of the drunken freak are so ill that recovery is doubtful.

## CASUALTIES.

Fire in the Exchange tobacco warehouse at Danville, Va., destroyed property worth \$25,000.

While the loss of property at Bound Brook, N. J., by fire and flood will be well up in the neighborhood of \$200,000, it is assured that but one life was lost. This man, whose name was Miller, perished in the attempt to aid people in distress.

F. D. Teel's warehouse and refrigerator with contents was destroyed at Baraboo, Wis. Loss, \$9,000; insurance, \$2,500. Hosler & Sons' saw mill at Alverton, Ohio, burned, entailing a loss of \$10,000; insured for \$6,500.

By the collapse of a building in course of construction at Oakland, Cal., James Burley, a lather, was killed and six other mechanics seriously injured.

The clothing of Mrs. Ellen G. Messer was ignited by a lamp explosion at Milwaukee, Wis., and she was burned to death.

A bridge on the New England Railroad over the Pequabuck River, near Bristol, collapsed Thursday night, carrying with it twenty workmen, of whom eleven perished.

Frederick Scheik of Chippewa Falls, Wis., was fatally crushed by a wagon.

Frank Hooper, of Republic, Mich., was killed by falling into a shaft 100 feet deep.

## FOREIGN.

It is semi-officially announced at London that there is good reason to believe that Venezuela is prepared to enter into a friendly discussion with Great Britain on the subject of the Uruan arrests and the incidents connected with them.

The owners of the British steamer Crathie have appealed against the judgment of the court at Rotterdam which found that steamer to blame for the sinking by collision in January last of the North German Lloyd steamship Elbe.

The Constantinople correspondent of the London Times says that the Sultan has invited the embassies of the powers to declare their views on the demands of the Zeitounis.

The Russian press censor has instructed the newspapers not to publish anything tending to encourage the illusion that the government is meditating reforms of a liberal character in its administrative regime.

## CRIME.

Benjamin Ratcliffe, the slayer of the entire school board of Jefferson District, Park County, was hanged at the penitentiary at Canon City, Colo.

John D. Grant, a commercial traveler of Rockford, Ill., attempted to commit suicide by taking laudanum.

William Kattke, of Menominee, Mich., who murdered his wife last Thanksgiving, has been sentenced to life imprisonment.

H. H. Handy, of Chicago, was arrested at Hugo, Colo., for cashing \$500 worth of mining stock for his landlady and neglecting to account for the money.

Thomas Elvin, of Phoenixville, Pa., has been convicted of poisoning his two children. He was despondent because his wife had run away with another man.

The body of John Melton, a veteran of the Mexican war, was found in a creek at Knoxville, Tenn. He had just drawn his pension and it is thought he was murdered for the money.

Joseph Merrifield, aged 12, and Hugh, his brother, aged 8, quarreled over who should make a fire at their home in Hedrick, Iowa, Friday. The elder brother, angered beyond control at the younger boy's snapping a slingshot in his face, grabbed a Winchester, shot the little fellow dead and tried to shoot Charles, another brother, aged 10, who escaped out the door. Joseph then blew his own brains out.

Last month Stanhope Royster shot and killed Banker McFarland at Boone, Iowa, for leading astray his daughter. A week later the girl killed herself in Omaha. Friday Royster was acquitted of the murder after a week's trial.

Safe blowers attempted to rob the safe in Rogers and Sons' bank at Bedford, O. Two charges of dynamite were used. The safe was ruined, but the robbers realized nothing.

Messrs. Gunn and Boatman, on trial at Oskaloosa, Iowa, for the murder of Irene Severt, were acquitted.

Ex-Alderman George Tilton, of Haverhill, Mass., has been sentenced to fifteen months in the house of correction for boodling.

A saloon fight occurred Thursday afternoon at Whiting, Ind., in which two men were killed and one seriously wounded. The affair started in a fight between Hungarians and Poles.

John A. King, one of the oldest criminal lawyers of Ohio, has been made defendant in disbarment proceedings at Napoleon for using obscene language in the presence of women.

The family of A. S. Bryan, a leading farmer at Greencastle, Ind., feel sure that the body of the woman found murdered at Fort Thomas, near Newport, Ky., is none other than their daughter, Pearl Bryan. Scott Jackson of the Ohio Dental College at Cincinnati has been arrested charged with the murder. The detectives also ordered the arrest of Will Wood of South Bend, Ind.

## FEARED STARVATION.

AWFUL DEED OF A CHICAGO CARPENTER.

Richard Klattke, Despondent and Out of Work, Removes His Parents, Wife and Children Beyond the Reach of Poverty—Act Was Deliberate.

An entire family of six, father, mother, wife and three children, were murdered Tuesday night by Richard Kyatte, a carpenter of Lake View, a suburb of Chicago, who then completed his work by killing himself. The dead are:

RICHARD KLATTKE, carpenter, 33 years of age.

KATE KLATTKE, his wife.

JOHN KLATTKE, his father, aged 73 years.

WILHELMINA KLATTKE, his mother, aged 71 years.

MINA KLATTKE, daughter, aged 9.

ANNA KLATTKE, daughter, aged 8.

EMMA KLATTKE, daughter, aged 7.

In the house were found the seven corpses. Each had a bullet wound in his head. In each case the ball had penetrated the brain and death had evidently been instantaneous. Beside the body of Richard Klattke lay a revolver, and empty cartridge shells were scattered about the rooms. One peculiar feature was the lack of any indication of a struggle on the part of any of the victims, and a heavy odor, which appeared to be that of chloroform, pervaded the house. From this it was surmised that Richard had first chloroformed the entire family, and had then, at his leisure,

On a chair lay a whetstone and two knives, each of which had been sharpened to the keen edge of a razor. It was evident that Klattke had prepared for a possible failure of his revolver and had arranged for a certain substitute. The knives were not needed. His aim was true and in every case, the doctor said, and death must have been instantaneous.

## BOY MURDERER AND SUICIDE.

Thirteen-Year-Old Joseph Merrifield Kills His Brother and Himself.

Hedrick, Iowa, Feb. 8.—A frightful and perhaps unparalleled tragedy occurred here Friday morning. Joseph Merrifield, the 13-year-old son of Frank Merrifield, shot his 8-year-old brother with a rifle and then killed himself, blowing the entire top of his head off.

Merrifield's three sons—Joseph, aged 13; Charles, aged 11, and Hugh, aged 8—quarreled about the talking of the two younger brothers while Joe wished to sleep. Joe declared he would shoot them if they didn't quit, and accordingly got a rifle and leveled it at the head of Charles. They fought and Charles got out of the room. Joseph then turned the rifle on the smaller brother, Hugh, and fired, the ball taking effect in the left cheek and passing out through the back of the head. Joseph then deliberately placed the muzzle of the rifle between his eyes and touched the trigger with his foot, blowing his brains and the top of his head completely off.

The father had left the house early in the morning and after his departure the quarrel commenced. Neighbors were informed of the tragedy, and when they entered the house a sickening scene

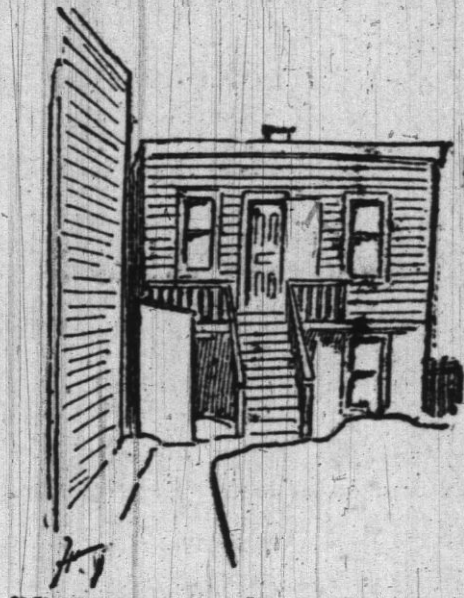
## SCENES SKETCHED FROM THE CHICAGO TRAGEDY.



KLATTKE'S WIFE AND CHILD.



KLATTKE'S FATHER AND MOTHER.



HOUSE WHERE THE MURDERS OCCURRED.



KLATTKE, THE MURDERER AND SUICIDE.



WHERE KLATTKE DIED.

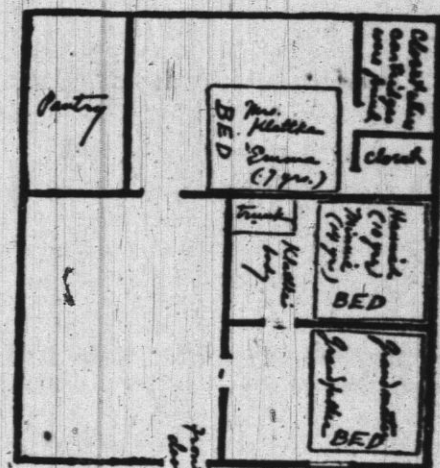


DIAGRAM OF THE HOUSE.

taken deliberate aim and had put the bullet into the brain of each.

Klattke was despondent. His family was cold and hungry. Since Christmas he had been out of work, and he ended his troubles.

A close examination of the remains showed that one of the victims alone had any warning of her fate. This was Mrs. Kate Klattke, the wife of the murderer. She, it appeared, had struggled with her husband before the fatal shot was fired. Her hands were scratched and her clothing torn. She had evidently been overpowered and thrown on the bed beside the dead body of her little 7-year-old daughter, Emma. The pillow and bed clothing were saturated with blood which had flowed from the wound in the right cheek just below the eye of each. The bullets had been fired at close range and the faces of the victims were burned and torn by the force of the powder.

In another room a still more sanguinary spectacle presented itself. On one of the two beds lay the bodies of the aged couple, each with a revolver bullet through the right cheek. Neither seemed to have stirred from the position of rest which they had taken on retiring. In each case powder burns told of the close range at which the shots were fired.

On the other bed lay the other two children, Mina and Anna, each with features calm and peaceful, as though in sleep, but disfigured by the awful blackened wound in the right cheek.

On the floor was the body of the murderer with his revolver by his side. Six empty cartridge shells were strewn about the floor. He had emptied his weapon and reloaded it. One shot of the new load was needed to complete the work, and it found its way into Klattke's brain.

was presented. The two boys lay dead on the floor, surrounded by filth and squalor. The father had neglected his children until they were almost starved.

## BENJAMIN RATCLIFFE HANGED.

Man Who Killed a School Board Executed at Canon City, Colo.

Canon City, Colo., Feb. 8.—Benjamin Ratcliffe, the slayer of the entire school board of Jefferson district, Park county, was hanged at the penitentiary Thursday night at 8:05 o'clock. The crime for which Ratcliffe suffered death was one of the most startling in the history of Colorado. He deliberately shot down in the schoolhouse at Jefferson, Park county, the three members of the school board—Samuel Taylor, Lincoln F. McCurdy and George D. Wyatt. The cause of the trouble was the circulation of reports of alleged criminal intimacy between Ratcliffe and his motherless daughter, a girl of 18. These stories Ratcliffe attributed to McCurdy. He had also a fancied grievance against the other members of the board over the location of the schoolhouse.

## Women May Vote at Ohio Elections.

Columbus, Ohio, Feb. 8.—The supreme court has decided a case involving the constitutionality of the law giving women the right to vote for school directors and members of city boards of education, and to become members of such bodies. The case had been decided in the circuit court, the law being held valid. In the supreme court the judges affirmed even, three being in favor of affirmation and three against. Under the laws of Ohio this affirms the decision of the lower court, and the women will be permitted to enjoy the right of suffrage in the election of school officers.

## THE TRADE REVIEW.

SUCCESS OF POPULAR LOAN CHANGES CONDITIONS.

Foreign Investors Are Now Likely to Seek American Securities—Signs of Improvement in the Iron Market—Increase in the Week's Failures.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly Review of Trade says:

"The wonderful success of the popular loan alters the face of events. The influence of this event upon all manufacturing and all trade cannot be lightly estimated. It puts the treasury on a safe basis for the time, whether congress does anything useful or not. It notifies foreign nations that the United States has power as well as purpose. It unlocks millions of gold which have been gathered in preparation, brings directly several millions of gold from Europe, and stimulates the anxiety of foreign investors to obtain American securities. With such a revolution in business suddenly effected the customary records of last week and month are of less value than usual.

"There have been signs of improvement in the iron manufacture, although the average of prices is nearly 1 per cent lower this week, for orders have been booked for nearly 300,000 tons of rails this year, against total deliveries in 1895 of 1,000,000 tons, and orders for wire nails are stimulated by a decision to advance the price again March 1. There is also a more active demand

for plates and sheets. Southern competition lowers coke iron at Chicago and prevents advance at the East, while sales of last year's speculators in the Pittsburgh region still depress Bessemer. The ore pool is expected to fix the price for the year at \$4 or possibly at \$4.50, and the coke pool still reduces the output. Speculation has raised copper to 10 1/2 cents, with sales of 6,000,000 pounds, and tin to 13 1/2 cents, and lead to 3 1/2 cents, with large exports of Mexican.

"Sales of wool have been 4,566,206 pounds, against 5,192,150 pounds last year, and 6,656,715 pounds in 1893, and with reported reduction in clay worsteds and mixtures, the orders for other woolen goods are still unusually delayed. It is also stated that cancellations in carpets have been unusually numerous since January last.

"Speculation in wheat has again lifted prices, although Western receipts have been 2,800,907 bushels for the week, against 792,971 bushels last year, and for the year thus far 15,067,695 bushels, against 6,039,933 bushels last year. Atlantic exports have been increasing, though not in the same proportion, amounting for the week, flour included, to 1,965,956 bushels, against 1,458,255 bushels last year. The speculative market has been largely influenced by rumors of injury to the coming crop and by foreign advices, and prices advanced 3/4 cents for cash and 2 1/2 cents for May. Corn has been comparatively steady. Cotton is practically unchanged, receipts continuing to accord with a yield of about 7,000,000 bales in 1895.

"Failures for the last week have been 323 in the United States, against 281 last year, and 63 in Canada, against 58 last year."



## SAYS IT WAS SUICIDE.

### STATEMENT BY A FRIEND OF PEARL BRYAN.

Miss Hollingsworth of Indianapolis Tells the Police that She Bought Deadly Drugs for Her Friend—Prisoners May Be Taken to Kentucky.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 10.—The Fort Thomas murder mystery is now nearer a solution than it has been since the headless body of Pearl Bryan was found. Lala May Hollingsworth, one of Pearl Bryan's girl friends, who has been boarding at 1 Henry street, claims to know a good deal about the tragedy. Miss Hollingsworth's knowledge of the case was brought to light through a letter written to Marshal W. E. Starr of Greencastle. The man who wrote the letter is H. F. Ratcliffe, a traveling salesman from Baltimore. He advised Marshal Starr to investigate the matter.

Jackson and he will have to swing for it." Miss Hollingsworth further says that Pearl was very bitter toward Jackson.

### MAY GO TO KENTUCKY.

Pearl Bryan's Suspected Murderers Likely to Be Surrendered. Cincinnati, Ohio, Feb. 10.—All day Sunday the detectives from three cities were out busily hunting the missing links in the chain of circumstances by which the story of the murder of Pearl Bryan is to be shaped into perfect evidence. All search for the head has been fruitless, though made by hundreds of volunteers along with detectives. A very material addition to the dumb witnesses of the deed was discovered, however. Detectives Grim and Wittee found the girl's hat. In it was a bloody handkerchief and a big stone to keep it from being blown away. It was found in an angle between the Fort Thomas Electric railway and the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad near their intersection southwest of Newport, Ky. The mystery of the whereabouts of

## WILLIAM H. ENGLISH BURIED.

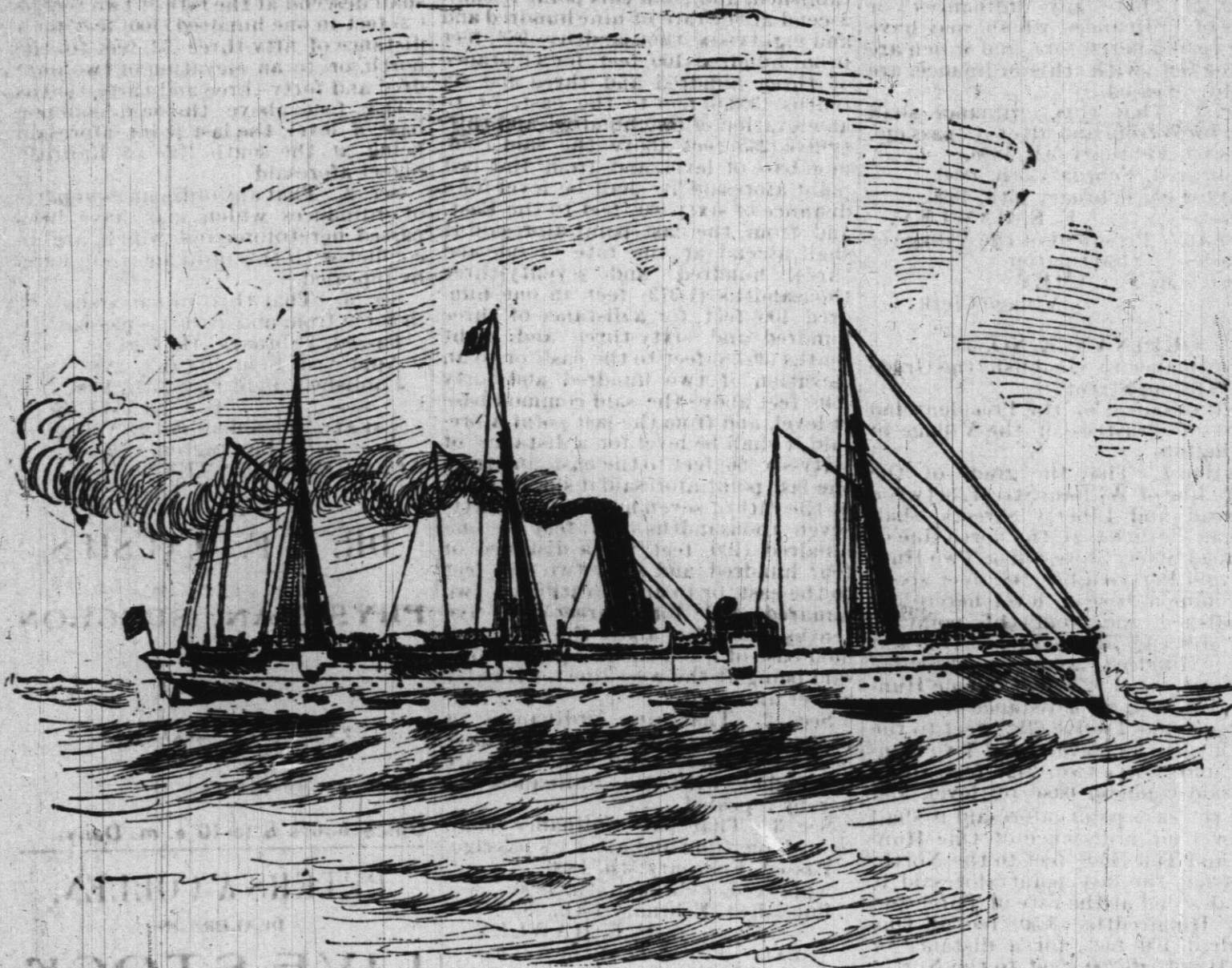
Services Take Place at Indianapolis Sunday Afternoon.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 10.—William H. English was buried Sunday afternoon in Crown Hill cemetery at the foot of the monument which he erected two years ago. At 8 o'clock in the morning the body was removed to the rotunda of the state capitol, where it was viewed by thousands of Indianapolis citizens who had known him so many years. Members of the Masonic order stood guard over the body while it was lying in state. The services at the funeral were simple. The Rev. John B. English of New York, a cousin of the dead man, prayed and talked briefly. The pallbearers were Gov. Matthews, Senator Turple, Mayor Taggart, Gen. Knefler, John Coburn, John B. Wilson, John J. Curtis and John C. New.

After the funeral exercises in the hotel the Masons took charge of the body. They furnished an escort to the cemetery, and the body was placed in the grave by the order.

## THE CRUISER DOLPHIN.

One of the Recent Additions to the United States Navy—The Dolphin Has Been Ordered to Be Ready for Sea on Short Notice.



and the marshal came here. Detective Frank Wilson was detailed to assist the marshal. They called on Miss Hollingsworth. She said that on the afternoon of Jan. 28 she was at the union station and met Miss Bryan. She had visited in Greencastle and had become acquainted with Miss Bryan there. After the usual greetings were over Miss Bryan told her she was in trouble, and said that Jackson was at fault.

At this point in her story Miss Hollingsworth wavered. She said that certain drugs had been purchased here and that four drug stores were visited. She would not tell the names of the drugs, but said that whisky formed a large part of the mixture. She said the stuff purchased cost 45 cents. She admitted that the stuff was purchased by a woman. Miss Hollingsworth said she was acquainted with Jackson and Wood, but had never met Walling.

That same evening Miss Bryan took a train for Cincinnati. She saw Wood afterward. He came here the following Friday and Miss Hollingsworth was at the depot. Both of them being acquainted with Miss Bryan they talked about her. Wood was on his way to South Bend, Ind., and left shortly after his arrival here.

Miss Hollingsworth said she was positive neither Jackson nor Walling had killed Miss Bryan. She was asked:

"How do you know they did not kill her?"

"Because she died by her own hand. I have a theory. Pearl took the medicine herself. She was in Jackson's room at the time. It had a different effect from what she expected and she grew so bad that Jackson saw she was going to die. He knew that it would never do to have her die in the house, so he secured a hack, and, assisted by Walling, took her across the river. She may have died on the way or may have been dead before they got her out of the room, and their object in taking her there was to hide the crime. When near Fort Thomas they cut off her head and disposed of it to avoid identification. See if it don't come out that way."

Later Miss Hollingsworth told the police she bought for Pearl Bryan three kinds of drugs here and instructed her to buy another drug after she reached Cincinnati, but to be careful of it, as it was deadly poison and would kill her if not correctly used. Miss Hollingsworth said that Pearl Bryan then said to her: "I will go to Cincinnati and take the stuff, and if it kills me I will be near

the girl Thursday night, Jan. 30, the night before the murder, remains unsolved. From her arrival here Monday, Jan. 27, up to 11 o'clock Thursday forenoon, her movements have been traced. Then comes a hiatus until 7 o'clock Friday evening, when she was last seen alive. This was at Dave Wallingford's saloon, where she and Jackson were seen, and she drank a glass of mineral water. The rest of the story has been told, barring certain gaps in it which detectives are now trying to fill.

Jackson's razor, found in Walling's trunk, was turned over to the police. Medical experts say the girl's head was cut off with some very sharp instrument—a razor or a surgeon's knife. There are stains on the razor, but they are inconspicuous.

To the correspondent of the Associated Press late in the afternoon both Walling and Jackson repeated their accusations of each other. Jackson was anxious to know the state of public sentiment in regard to them, but would say nothing more than he has already said. Meantime each day brings some new circumstantial revelation. Before another week the whole story will doubtless come out. There is scarcely a doubt that Kentucky will have jurisdiction of the case in the courts.

### German Trade in the Transvaal.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Within the past few years Germany has built up an important and lucrative trade with the Transvaal, notwithstanding the fact that only a few years ago she refused to enter into closer trade relations with the little African republic because her interests in that quarter of the world were so insignificant. Now, however, according to United States Consul Moore at Welmar, Germany, having acquired colonies in East Africa, is looking to that continent as the most favorable field for extending her foreign trade. Germany counts upon checking British influence there through the development of its iron trade.

### Fire at Davenport, Iowa.

Davenport, Iowa, Feb. 10.—Fire broke out Sunday morning in the packing house of the Tri-City Packing company and in the course of a few hours the structure was consumed. The entire plant was destroyed, with a loss on building of \$75,000 and on stock \$35,000; insurance \$70,000.

Mr. English's will will be looked for with much interest. It will be probated some time this week. It is said that his estate is larger than at first supposed. Those who know a good deal of his business affairs say that an inventory will show that he left at least \$4,000,000. During life Mr. English was not a larger giver to charitable institutions, and many persons are wondering if he will not perpetuate his memory by endowing some institution.

### FOR ROBBING A BANK.

Man Arrested at San Francisco Declares His Innocence.

San Francisco, Feb. 10.—Clarence Murphy, who was arrested about a week ago by Detective F. S. Chappelle and charged with being the person who robbed the Salem Savings bank, professes to have no fear of the consequences should he be compelled to return to Massachusetts. In fact, Murphy tells quite an interesting story in relation to recent developments in the bank robbery. He says: "The fact of the matter is that Treasurer Simon, who afterward committed suicide, is the guilty party and his friends have arranged the matter satisfactorily. The reward which was at first offered has been allowed to stand good, hence my arrest."

Murphy's attorney has gone to Sacramento in the hope of controverting the requisition papers signed by the governor.

### Hamlin May Be Impeached.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 8.—The alleged interference of Assistant Secretary Hamlin of the treasury department in the trial of Capt. Healy, ex-commander of the revenue cutter Bear, will, according to a local paper, result in serious charges being filed against him at Washington in the near future. It is not unlikely that resolutions may be introduced in congress with a view to impeaching Mr. Hamlin for alleged attempt to prejudice against Captain Healy the special court of inquiry before whom he has been on trial during the past three weeks.

### More Italian Troops Demanded.

Rome, Feb. 10.—It is stated that Gen. Baratieri has asked for the immediate dispatch of twelve battalions of infantry, six mounted batteries, and 2,500 mules to Erythra. The cabinet discussed the demand Sunday and Premier Crispi had a long interview with King Humbert.

## CHICAGO THEATERS.

### AMUSEMENT ATTRACTIONS FOR COMING WEEK.

What the Managers of the Various City Play-Houses Offer Their Patrons—Drama, Vaudeville and Operatic Engagements.

McVICKER'S THEATER.—Mr. Creston Clarke will begin the second and last week of his Chicago engagement on Sunday night, February 9th, "Hallelu!" "Richelieu," "The Fool's Revenge," and "The Merchant of Venice" were produced during the first week, and in each instance with the most gratifying results.

Beginning Monday, February 17, the eminent character actor, Mr. James Hearne, will present his original interpretation of Nathaniel Berry in his successful comedy drama "Shore Acres." "Shore Acres," as a specimen of realistic American play writing, is far ahead of any other play now known, and we will probably not look upon anything like it in many a day. Healthy beyond compare, it presents for us without exaggeration, without satire, the life of a sequestered, narrow people; but the old elements of love, hate, avarice and unselfishness are shaken into new shapes, the substance being endurable as ever. Then again the story of the play is original, in the sense that no one has ever made use of its central idea, as familiar to coast folks as the seas that rock their boats. There is absolutely no villainy in it. The plot is simple, the action direct, the sentiment unrestrained, the trend pathetic, the moral wholesome.

HOOLEY'S THEATER.—Mr. George Edwardes' Comic Opera Co., from the Lyric Theater, London, will begin an engagement on Monday, Feb. 10, presenting W. S. Gilbert's original comic opera, "His Excellency."

Mr. Gilbert will be remembered as the author of "The Mikado," "Pinafore," etc. The music is by Dr. Osmond Carr of Oxford University. The principals of the cast are Nancy McIntosh, Alice Barnett, Elaine Terris, Mabel Love, John Leahy, Julius Steger and a chorus of sixty. The production will be transferred to Hooley's in its entirety, as seen in New York for the last 100 nights.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—On Monday evening next Francis Wilson and company will give the first production of "The Chieftain," by Sir Arthur Sullivan and F. C. Burdand. "The Chieftain" will be presented precisely the same as during its most successful run in New York. "The Chieftain" is the second Sullivan opera in which Mr. Francis Wilson has made a hit, the previous one having been "The Gondoliers," which the comedian produced for a limited engagement in Philadelphia only. He played it nine weeks, and made an artistic success and considerable money, although the opera as produced in New York by an English company was not strikingly successful.

COLUMBIA THEATER.—May Irwin in "The Widow Jones" commences a Chicago engagement on next Sunday night. May Irwin has hosts of admirers in this city, as elsewhere, and a large number of them are sure to be on hand when she presents "The Widow Jones" Sunday evening. Miss Irwin is now in her first starring season, and, by all accounts, has achieved a remarkable success, which began with a seventy-five nights' run at the Bijou Theater, New York. Her role in "The Widow Jones" is said to show her at her best. The part was written with that end in view by John J. McNally, author of "A Country Sport." Miss Irwin is surrounded by a strong company of comedians, singers and dancers, and her new comedy will be thickly studded with up-to-date and entertaining songs, dances and specialties.

### Dramatic Notes.

Clay Clement, one of the few successful new stars in high-class comedy, is announced for a week's engagement at the Schiller, beginning next Sunday evening. Mr. Clement will appear as Baron von Hohenstauffen, an eccentric botanist, in "The New Dominion."

For the Chicago production of "Shore Acres," Mr. Herne intends to have new scenery, and has given orders to have a large schooner built for the third act. This boat, which is to be sixty feet in length, will be propelled by the aid of electricity, and can be taken apart so as to be portable. Mr. Herne's engagement at McVicker's Theater begins Monday, Feb. 17.

James A. Herne expects to play a long engagement at McVicker's Theater, commencing in February, when he will again appear in his original creation of Uncle Nathaniel in his successful comedy-drama "Shore Acres." Entire new scenery is being painted for this production.

### FLINGS AT THE FAIR SEAS.

"I gave him his choice between new furs and Florida, and I think it's a pretty coat and collar, don't you?"—New York World.

## JEALOUS OF STRANGERS.

They Seek to Hide Some Parts of the Eternal City from the Vulgar Gaze.

It seems to be a part of the real simplicity of the Italian Latin to put on a quite useless look of mystery on all occasions, and to assume the air of a conspirator when buying a cabbage; and more than one great foreign writer has fallen into the error of believing the Italian character to be profoundly complicated. One is apt to forget that it needs much deeper duplicity to maintain an appearance of frankness under trying circumstances than to make a mystery of one's marketing and a profound secret of one's cookery. There are a few things which the poor Italian more dislikes than to be watched when he is buying and preparing his food, though he will ask anyone to share it with him when it is ready; but he is almost as prone to hide everything else that goes on inside his house, unless he has fair warning of a visit and full time to prepare himself for it. This is perhaps not entirely a race peculiarity, but rather a survival of mediaeval life as it was all over Europe. There are pretty clear indications in our own literature that the ladies and gentlemen of 200 or 300 years ago did not like to be caught unprepared by inquisitive visitors. The silks and satins in which they are portrayed would not have lasted a lifetime, as they did, if they had been worn every day. As for the cleanliness of those times, the less said about it the better. In Rome there was a long period during which not a single aqueduct was in working order, and it was a trade to clear a supply of water out of the Tiber from a portion of the yellow mud by letting it settle in reservoirs, and to sell it in the streets for all household purposes. Who washed in those days? It is safer to ask the question now than it would have been then. Probably those persons washed who were the fortunate owners of a house well or rain water cistern, and those who had neither did not. Perhaps that was very much the same all over Europe. It is certainly to the credit of Trastevere that it is not a dirty place to-day, by Italian standards.

### HE HAS FITS FOR A LIVING.

Daniel Evans Can Have Them in Jail Now if He Wants to.

Brooklyn detectives say that Daniel Evans, 19 years old, with no home, is the greatest "fit fakir" they have met professionally in the course of a long and varied experience, says the New York Tribune. He has been pretending to "take fits," they say, with a regularity and perfection that has gained him lots of money from sympathetic persons, but which at last led him to jail, where to-day he languishes under the supervision of a "minion of the law," who nervously watches Daniel Evans in case he should "take a fit" there.

Evans is the young man who has been visiting hotels and churches, where he had fits and fits and fits. After one fit he would have a collection taken up for his benefit and then he would seek another field and have another fit. He worked this novel scheme in various places in New York city and Brooklyn; in the former city at the Fifth Avenue hotel, in the latter at the St. George hotel and at other places. After each simulated fit Evans would collect money to pay his fare to Fresno, Cal., "where his poor old father lived." He did this at the St. George a few weeks ago. He went to the Grace Methodist Episcopal church, Seventh avenue and St. John's place, and had a fit and a collection in the middle of the Sunday evening services.

Last Sunday night he went to the First Reformed church, Seventh avenue and Carroll street, and had a fit there. The Rev. Dr. James M. Farrar, however, thought that Evans was having fits for value received and that his scheme was a fraudulent one to gain money and sympathy. So after Evans had called at the "Dutch Arms," a club connected with the church, Dr. Farrar informed Detectives Reynolds and Welser, who arrested young Evans.

### California Oranges.

California orange growers believe that this coming season is going to be an unusually prosperous one for them. The crop is not only in fine condition, but is very much earlier than usual. The navel oranges, grown in northern California, were on the San Francisco market as early as the second week in November, and the southern California crop will be remarkably early. The growers figure that there will be no competition with California oranges in the east this year. The failure of the Florida crop will give them practically a clear field, they say. The California crop is from one-third to one-half as large again as it was last year, and if the expectations of high prices are realized an orange grove will be a bonanza this year.

### Not an Early Bird.

That much celebrated bird, the lark, is quite a sluggard, as it does not arise until long after the chaffinches, linnets and a number of hedgerow birds have been up and about.







# Barrington Review.

ESTABLISHED IN 1885.

Published Every Saturday at  
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—BY—

M. T. LAMEY, Editor and Pub.

Entered at the postoffice at Barrington, Ill., as second-class matter.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1896.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

**THE EVANGELICAL SALEM.**—Rev. T. Suhr, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m. Teachers' meeting Sunday at 6:45 p. m. Children's Mission Band meets every first Sunday in the month at 2:30 p. m. Young people's meeting Tuesday evenings at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meetings Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30 o'clock. Choir practice Friday evening at 7:30. On Saturdays the pastor holds school for the children of the congregation. Young People's Missionary Society meets first Tuesday in the month at 7:30 p. m. Women's Missionary Society first Thursday of every month 1:30 p. m. Mission Prayer meeting first Wednesday of every month at 1:30 p. m.

**ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC.**—Rev. J. F. Clancy, pastor. Services every alternate Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m.

**GERMAN EVANGELICAL.**—Rev. J. B. Elfrink, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:00 a. m.

**BAPTIST.**—Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sabbath school at 12 m.

**GERMAN EVANGELICAL ST. PAUL'S.**—Rev. E. Rahn, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL.**—Rev. T. E. Ream, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sabbath school at 12 m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:15 p. m.; Sunday school teachers' meeting Fridays at 7:30 p. m. at the parsonage; prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. in the church.

## BARRINGTON LOCALS.

Miss K. Beecher, of Wauconda, has been visiting at the home of J. Hatje.

Miss Ella Hatje is sick with the measles.

Sam Schoppe of Chicago, visited his parents, Sunday.

William Doran of Chicago is visiting his mother, who is quite sick.

Miss Genevieve Kitson, of Chicago, visited with relatives here during the past week.

Editor Spencer, of the Algonquin Arrow, made us a pleasant call one day last week.

W. H. Selleck, of Janesville, Wis., was the guest of M. T. Lamey a few days the past week.

M. C. McIntosh has for sale a few good notes of \$100 to \$500 each, well secured, which will net the investor 6 to 6½ per cent.

There will be a dance at Quentin's Corners this evening. Tickets 50 cents. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

August Gossel will sell at public auction on the A. V. H. Kimberly farm situated four miles north of Barrington, on Thursday, February 20th, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., his entire lot of livestock, farming implements and some household furniture. See large bills.

**FOR SALE.**—Farm known as the Gibney farm, containing 40 acres. Farm is situated 2½ miles north of Barrington. For particulars apply to M. T. Lamey, Barrington, Ill.

I will sell at public auction on the Fred Pomeroy farm two miles northeast of Barrington on Monday, February 17th, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m.; 20 choice cows, 2 heifers, a lot of corn, hay, oats and corn fodder.

HENRY HOBEIN, Mortgagee.

I will be at the Barrington Bank Wednesday and Saturday of each week commencing February 8, to receive taxes for the Town of Barrington.

L. F. ELVIDGE, Collector.

"Thoughts and Things," will be the topic of Rev. Ream's sermon next Sunday evening, taken from the text: "Think on These Things."

The Fond du Lac Wafer Yeast Co., is doing some hard work here, and those who have used wafers, think them the best they have ever seen. Ask your Grocer for wafer yeast, and take no other.

On account of Prof. Smith being sick, no school was held in his room this week.

**SITUATIONS GUARANTEED** to all graduates of Dodge's Institute of Telegraphy, Valparaiso, Indiana. Tuition, full course, \$25; per month, \$5. Good board, \$1.40; furnished room 30 cents per week. Write for catalogue.

Chas. Flint and wife of Chicago are visiting at home of James Sizer this week.

**THIS IS SOMETHING ALL THE LADIES NEED.**—The best automatic washing machine in the world. No washboard needed. This machine will be sent to any address on receipt of \$2.00. Address, MRS. ERMA BEUCHAT, Dundee, Kane county, Ill.

Chester Dodge of Chicago was a here Sunday.

M. C. McIntosh transacted business at Woodstock Monday.

**PAY YOUR TAXES.**—After February 1, 1896, I will be at L. F. Schroeder's hardware store, Barrington, Tuesday and Saturday of each week, to receive taxes for the town of Cuba.

WM. LEONARD, Collector.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Snyder of Mayfair spent Sunday at the home of W. H. Snyder.

## AT THE MERCY OF A CATARACT.

**Perilous Adventure of an Acrobat Under the Niagara Falls.**

"I was pretty near heaven for half an hour," said H. C. Prentice, the acrobat. Acrobat Prentice's remark just quoted was the prelude to the story he told the Buffalo Express reporter of his adventures while viewing Niagara falls for the first time.

Mr. Prentice and Thomas Adamson went to the falls, and they tried to keep together as they went from point to point viewing all the famous spots about the cataract. They spent an hour or so in viewing the falls from above, and then they put on rubber suits and started below. They went down the elevator and then down the stairway to the rocks. After a time they concluded that they had seen all that was to be seen below, and were upon the point of returning when Prentice told Adamson to go and ask one of the guides if there were anything else to be seen down there. Mr. Adamson turned about and went to hunt for the guide. He was gone about five minutes, and when he came back his friend Prentice was missing. Adamson was puzzled at the disappearance of Prentice. Adamson had spent about half an hour looking for Prentice, when the news reached him that his companion had been found down between the rocks up to his neck in water. In a few minutes after this news reached Adamson he was joined by Prentice, who told of his experiences after Adamson had left him to look for the guide.

Mr. Prentice said that after Adamson turned back he thought he would walk down into a gully between the rocks. He noticed that it was comparatively dry there. He was therefore considerably surprised soon after he got down into the gully to have a stream of water two feet deep and moving with great violence strike him in the back of the legs. The stream was so strong that it staggered him, and to avoid being swept from his feet and carried on into the river he crouched down in an angle of one of the rocks, with his back to the torrent and braced himself to resist the power of the stream that had cut off his line of retreat. He had hold of the edge of the rock with his hands and he did not dare to let go for fear the current would sweep him out from behind the angle. He yelled for help, but the noise of the water drowned his cries. At one time he looked over the edge of the rock and saw the Maid of the Mist 100 feet away in the river. He shook his head, hoping that the passengers on the little boat would notice the motion, but no one saw him.

After he crouched down behind the rock the water washed over his body up to his neck. He was on the point of giving up when a stranger who had also come down to the rocks saw him and notified the guides. Prentice was hauled out with a pole. The stream of water that surprised him came from a millrace that is closed part of the time.

## Called Down.

"Put that fellow in one of the basement rooms," remarked satan carelessly.

"Fellow! Basement!" sputtered the new arrival. "I would have you to know, sir, that I was a prominent citizen in my late home, sir."

Satan smiled. "That may have been," he said, "but you won't cut any ice down here."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

James M. Hall of Harrison county, Ky., lives to celebrate his one hundred and first birthday in peace and good health, notwithstanding he has had four wives.

## Beggars Bothered the Bostonian.

Last week a citizen of Boston was "touched for a dime" four times in walking two blocks on Broadway, New York. All of the beggars were well dressed. It was rainy, and two of them had silk umbrellas. One of them sported a watch chain, while the tops of a couple of cigars stuck out the vest pocket of another. How such men have the nerve to beg on the street in a brisk, businesslike way is a mystery to a man from Boston.—Boston Post.

The spectacle of British and American stock gamblers dictating whether there shall be war between the two nations is an edifying one.

## HAVE YOU A COLD?

If so then, instead of taking so much quinine and other strong medicines, take a pleasant and mild stomach and bowel remedy, which will cleanse the system, and you will be surprised how quickly the cold will leave you. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will do this better than any other. Trial size 10c (10 doses 10c), larger sizes 50c and \$1. at A. L. Waller, druggist.

A westerner has invented a rapid corn planting machine, consisting of boxes fastened to a horse's legs, with valves so arranged in the bottom as to let out a few kernels at every step.

A Wichita, Kan., girl rejected a young man one night last week, and within an hour he had proposed to her sister, whom he found at a neighbor's, and was accepted. Now the sisters don't speak.

Many merchants are well aware that their customers are their best friends and take pleasure in supplying them with the best goods obtainable. As an instance we mention Perry & Cameron, prominent druggists of Flushing, Michigan. They say: "We have no hesitation in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to our customers, as it is the best cough medicine we ever sold, and always gives satisfaction." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by A. L. Waller, druggist.

One of the latest novelties in marriages is a wedding on the ice in Holland. The bride and groom as well as the minister and guests were on skates. After the ceremony a dance on skates took place.

Constable Davenport of Galena, Kan., blushed the other day. He had a woman prisoner in a railroad car, taking her to the penitentiary. She dug through the window. He grabbed her feet, called for help and pulled her back into the car.

## MRS. M. P. O'BRIEN.

Ivesdale, Ill., writes: "I have used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin as a family medicine with the best results. For derangements of the stomach and a general laxative I like it better than anything I have used. It is so pleasant to taste my children are always anxious to take it." Sold by A. L. Waller, druggist.

Perry Belmont gave a swell dinner to 200 of New York's 400 the other day, but in the list of guests did not appear the name of his brother, O. H. P. Belmont, or his wife, formerly Mrs. Vanderbilt. Other Belmonts and Vanderbilts were present.

Not a few who read what Mr. Robert Rowls, of Hollands, Va., has to say below, will remember their own experience under like circumstances: "Last winter I had lagrippe which left me in a low state of health. I tried numerous remedies, none of which did me any good, until I was induced to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The first bottle of it so far relieved me that I was enabled to attend to my work, and the second bottle effected a cure." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by A. L. Waller, druggist.

A petition signed by over 200 democrats and many republicans requesting Miss Mary A. Pemberton to become a candidate for recorder of deeds of Warren county, Missouri, has been published in the local paper. Miss Pemberton has held the office since her father died some months ago.

For a pain in the chest a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of the pain, and another on the back between the shoulders, will afford prompt relief. This is especially valuable in cases where the pain is caused by a cold and there is a tendency toward pneumonia. For sale by A. L. Waller, druggist.

J. D. Lamey & Co. are headquarters for window glass, mixed paints, oils, varnishes, etc. They have a large stock; therefore you can always find just what you want there.

# Low Prices

are what most people look for nowadays. Knowing this, I have endeavored to supply this popular demand. I keep only GOOD GOODS, and my prices have been shaved down until they have actually reached the bottom of LOW PRICES. If you want to convince yourself come in, get my prices and examine my large stock of

## Groceries, DRY GOODS,

BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE, TOILET ARTICLES, Etc., Etc.

A Pleasure to Show you these Goods

## JOHN C. PLAGGE BARRINGTON.

## FIRE INSURANCE

If you have not placed your insurance yet, John C. Plagge can make it to your interest to call on him. He represents seven good companies.

# The Columbia Hotel

Mrs. L. Collen, Proprietress.

## EVERYTHING NEW, NEAT and CLEAN

The table supplied with everything the market affords.

The patronage of the Traveling Public solicited.

Place your Insurance in one of the following Companies represented by MILES T. LAMEY at Barrington, Ill.:

London and Lancashire of England.  
Fire Association of Philadelphia.  
Norwich Union of England.  
Phoenix of Hartford.  
German American of New York.

All losses promptly and satisfactorily adjusted. Insurance placed on dwellings, farm property, commercial buildings, household furniture and stocks at reasonable rates.

MILES T. LAMEY, Resident Agent.  
BARRINGTON ILL.

# Cash Store of S. Peck

I have rented a store in Stott's building, Barrington, which I have filled with a large stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Clothing, Carpets, Notions,

in fact, everything that makes up a No. 1 stock, and which I will sell at prices that are far below those of my competitors.

**MY STOCK IS MOSTLY NEW AND BRIGHT,** also have a line of goods which we have had on hand, which will be closed out **AT YOUR OWN PRICE.**

Come in, see our stock, get our price-list and be convinced that we can save you money. We are here for business and mutual benefit, by selling good goods at low prices. **Will not be undersold,** many of our goods selling at one-half what others ask. I will be glad to see all my old customers, and as many new ones as I can get. I once more extend the invitation—Come and see me.  
Yours respectfully,

**S. PECK Barrington, Ill.**



## FOUND A NEW WOMAN.



HERE had been whist that evening at the club, and, incidentally, there had been champagne. There were now cigars and conversation. The meeting had been a thorough success, so in consequence the members of the Columbian were in high feather.

The club was only a year old and each new success meant another weight thrown on the side of popularity and permanence.

So the conversation had in it some of the spirit of the lively young men.

"By Jove," said Morris Habberton, "this is what I call real joy of life. A fellow attends to his business during the day and feels that he deserves a rest at night. So he hires him to the club, where there are cards, cigars, congenial fellows and a harmless glass."

"Nothing like it," said old Hobbs, who was gray as to the fringes of his bald pate, but had left the "Bachelors" because, as he explained it, "the fellows were getting old and grumpy."

"There's always a glow about the very appearance of the club entrance to me," said Habberton.

"Oh, we know that's champagne talking, but the vintage seems to have the knack of uttering the truth tonight."

This was Lewis Mortimer's contribution to the general talk.

"Vintage be hanged!" exclaimed the first speaker, turning on him in mock fury.

But old Hobbs interrupted him with: "Don't hang the vintage now, my dear boy, and don't on your life underrate its power and influence."

"I don't, but my words are the words of sane and sober truth. I say and I maintain and I reiterate that there is a warmth and genial glow about the very entrance to these rooms."

"He waxeth oratorical," mocked Mortimer.

"Contrast," went on Habberton, without deigning to notice the interruption, "this home-coming with the home-coming of a fellow who is married to a woman."

"Or one of these 'new women,'" from Hensington, who had not before joined in the conversation.

"Ah, now you are talking sense," said old Hobbs, rubbing his hands gleefully. "It is the advent of the new woman that is keeping so many innocent, eligible and worthy men from matrimony."

"How do you know?" interrupted Mortimer, with especial stress on the "you."

Some one threw an almanac at him and old Hobbs remarked that he hated "weak attempts at sarcasm."

Reginald Vertress was a known and reputed lady's man, so nobody paid much attention when he observed, rather tentatively, "Oh, I haven't much faith in all this talk about the new woman, anyway. If you'll believe me, she's only the same dear creature with the addition of a bicycle, big sleeves

VINTAGE BE HANGED.

and a membership ticket in the V. G. P. U."

"Well, whatever may be said," went on Habberton (he had drunk considerable champagne), "the new woman is a painful reality. We hate to admit her presence, but she is here, though we hope not to stay."

"Pray forbear," exclaimed the irrepressible Mortimer. "Who knows but some of our number have formed 'entangling alliances' with new women who make political speeches and head petitioning conventions?"

"May gracious heaven forbid!" responded Habberton, in such a tone of mock tragedy that the whole company burst into peals of rollicking laughter. There was one young man who had not joined in the conversation and who did not join in the laugh.

This was Tom Agnew. He sat smoking in an obscure corner, and his face flushed at the last words of Habberton and Mortimer and the laugh which greeted them. As soon as convenience would allow, he arose and slipped away.

In his mind a strange fight was taking place between resentment, love and fear of ridicule.

He felt that in Lewis Mortimer's last remarks there had been a veiled allusion to himself, though his engagement to Helen Clayburn was supposed to be a secret.

Helen he knew to be a leader in the work of women, and he grew angry with himself, with her and with his companions when he thought that she

might be included in the category of "new woman."

A man is not always reasonable after champagne and a long game of whist. So in his unreason Tom Agnew wrote a letter that night which in his saner moments he would not have been guilty of penning.

And the next morning Helen Clayburn received it just as she was going out to attend a meeting of the Kindergarten association.

"Why, it's a letter from Tom," she said. "I wonder if he is in haste to go away, that he writes." And she tore it open. It was not very long and as she read it she grew white and trembled a little. But Helen Clayburn was a very sensible girl. She handed the letter to her mother, saying:

"Something has gone wrong to vex Tom. He should have come to me instead of writing. I will wait for him to come to his senses."

She read a paper that morning before the association and the ladies said of it: "The paper was excellent, but don't you think its value was much added to by her manner of reading? It was read with such spirit."

When she came home from the association Helen Clayburn read Tom Agnew's letter again and cried a little bit as she laid it down.

"He cannot become the laughing stock of men by marrying a girl whose actions place her unmistakably in the ranks of that very undesirable creature, the new woman." Who has been talking to him and what have I done except take an interest in what should engage the attention of every true woman? Tom, Tom, I love you, but you must—you must come to yourself."

And she did not answer the letter.

Three weeks passed and Tom Agnew grew uneasy. Why had Helen not written? He had expected a letter from her before this. He hoped he had said nothing which she might construe into a desire on his part to break their engagement. He had not meant to go so far as that.

He was at the club one night again, and in the meantime an election had taken place.

There were only cigars on this night. There had been no whist, no champagne.

"It is wonderful what a triumph we have in electing pure and worthy men to take charge of our school interests," said Morris Habberton, seriously.

"Yes, we," sneered Lewis Mortimer. "Betsey and I, we killed a bear, didn't we? What are you talking about? It was the women who did it. They worked before election and then went up to the polls like—ahem—men."

"Well, I have no objection to that. I don't want to rob them of their credit. All honor to the women who rid us of boodlers and incompetents."

"They acted nobly," chimed in old Hobbs, "but much was due to the splendid leadership and wonderful genius for organization of that Miss Clayburn. She is indeed a great girl. You know her, Agnew, don't you?"

"Ah, yes, yes, of course," stammered Tom.

"Well, we'll expect you to see that she is one of the patronesses on 'ladies' day'."

As soon as Tom could get out he hurried away, mentally kicking himself for a weak fool.

And he called himself by no milder name when he found Helen Clayburn at home a half-hour later. He explained it all to her, not for a moment sparing himself.

"I said that something had happened to vex you," said Helen, "but oh, Tom! I knew you would come to your senses. But aren't you afraid of me as a new woman? Just think, Tom, I've been elected president of the Woman's Social Purity Club and won the annual medal for the best muffins at the cooking school. Isn't that ominous?"

There was a look in her eyes and a half-humorous little tremor in her voice that made him clasp her in his arms as he said:

"I don't care if you've been elected sheriff if you'll just forgive me and take me back to your heart again. I don't care how new a woman you are, just so you are mine."

Ready Wit.

A professor was waiting for a train at a railway station and, having nothing better with which to take up his mind, began chaffing the half-witted fellow who did odd jobs about the place.

"I say, Jamy," said the professor in a tone intended to reach the ears of the bystanders, "were you ever at college?"

"No, sir," answered Jamy, "but I've been at school."

"Indeed!" said the witty professor. "And who had the honor to be your schoolmaster?"

"Maister Black."

"Why," said the wit, "he was my schoolmaster, too?"

"Do tell me!" exclaimed Jamy. "Man, who'd 'a' thought old Black could have turned out two like us?"—Scottish Nights.

His Public Appearance.

Mrs. Littlewit (proudly)—Only just think, Charles has gone to address a public gathering.

Friend—I didn't know he was a speech-maker.

Mrs. Littlewit—Nor I, but he's been called upon to make a statement before a meeting of his creditors.—Tid Bits.

## IS AS BIG AS A CITY.

### STARTLING DISCOVERY JUST MADE NEAR ROME.

A Pleasure Barge as Big as the Campana in Lake Nemi—It Belonged to Tiberius, the Great Roman Emperor—Rare Bronzes Recovered.



LAKE NEMI, Italy, correspondent of the New York Journal: In this lovely spot, every foot of which is sacred in pagan tradition, one would scarcely be surprised to see nymphs and dryads sporting among the moss-grown trees. And here, appropriately enough, will soon be brought to light a relic of antiquity that will excite greater interest than any similar discovery since the ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum were unearthed.

The object at which two expert marine divers are now foraging in the pellucid depths of the lake is an immense barge built and used as a floating pleasure palace by the Emperor Tiberius before his retirement to the Island of Capri. What startling light this monster sunken craft, shrouded in the silt deposits of twenty centuries, may throw on the manners, the morals and the crimes of one of the most picturesque and bloodthirsty of imperial voluptuaries remains to be seen. It is certain that its recovery and restoration as far as possible to its original form will mark an epoch in the annals of archaeology.

The cost of the enterprise will be enormous, but it will be more than repaid hereafter by the people of every land, who will be more than willing to give their silver in return for a glimpse at the ship that Tiberius built when he experienced the first promptings of ennui and extravagance. The Italian government, animated by the spirit of patriotism and scholarship peculiar to this nation of artists, is bearing the expense of the work, which is expected to consume the greater part of the winter. The minister of public instruction took the initiative at the earnest solicitation of archaeologists, scientists and

scholars of world-wide fame, and the results up to date have more than justified his action and raised the highest hopes as to the outcome of the enterprise.

The ship is known to contain priceless historical treasures. Those already brought to the surface are worth their weight in gold. It was not until several days' work that the divers after penetrating the garment of almost impalpable mud that has settled within two thousand placid years on the wreck of Tiberius's pleasure craft, succeeded in loosening an immense object, which, after being hauled with difficulty to the surface, assumed the shape of a lion.

It was life size. Its crust of immemorial mud gave it a dark and uncanny aspect. The little band of archaeologists who were watching the work—bespectacled gray-beards who know more about the reign of Tiberius than most people know about the Monroe doctrine—took it in hand and embraced it lovingly, quite regardless of the ruin that accrued to their clothes from its garment of filth. They scraped it, they rubbed it, they sprayed it, they cleaned it, they polished it, and at length, when they were all on the verge of exhaustion, and quite unfit to be seen, they fell back to rest in ecstatic contemplation of a Numean lion in

purest bronze, evidently the work of a consummate artificer of Rome's golden era.

A priceless work of genius! The savants rubbed their eyes and smiled ecstatically. For a moment or two they well nigh fell on each other's necks; then, professional emulation reasserting itself, they produced their microscopes and hovered round the bronze lion, scrutinizing the minutest crevices in the metal, taking notes, muttering learned conjectures and constructing involved hypotheses in the endeavor to discover who might have been the sculptor of Tiberius's lion. They were mightily solemn over it, and they ended by each formulating a theory of his own and trying to convince his colleagues of its accuracy, with much flashing of spectacles and wagging of grizzled heads.

The dispute was interrupted by a shout from the contadine who were working on the float, signifying that the divers down beneath had signalled another find. The grave professors gathered round with the eagerness of children as the creaking of the winch told them that the object, whatever its nature, was heavy. As it emerged from the water and was hoisted to the staging and thence to the bank it was seen to be the effigy of a wolf—evidently a companion piece to the lion. It underwent the same process as had its predecessor and was made the subject of an even closer scrutiny and more excited controversy.

Two things were agreed upon—first, that the lion and the wolf were superb examples of antique art; second, that Apollodorus, the renowned architect of Damascus, was the genius who designed and executed the floating palace for his imperial patron.

Among the most interested spectators of the strange scene was Prince Orsini, who numbers the lake and the surrounding groves among the feudal possessions of his family. There is much of the old Roman patrician about Prince Orsini. Clothe him in a toga against the background of sylvan beauty, and he might stand for a courtier of the savage Tiberius himself, come to participate in his extravagant pleasures. He was impressive enough in his shooting suit of Scotch tweed, directing the workmen. He had spent part of his own fortune in trying to recover the leviathan that lies beneath the glassy surface of Lake Nemi, and the government recognizes him as one

FASHIONS IN PATENT MEDICINE

A Druggist Tells of Some of the Tricks of the Trade.

"A new patent medicine," said a druggist to a New York World reporter, "like a new paper is hard to get on the market, and the tricks resorted to by the promoters would fill a volume. As a general thing it does not pay us to handle a new article, no matter how favorable the inducements offered, for there are already enough in the market with a certain sale to stock the average drug store."

"There is a druggist in Newark who makes a specialty of patent medicines. He claims to keep in stock everything that is put up, and his cellar contains \$3,000 worth of stuff, much of which will never be called for by his customers. Still, on account of the immense profits, he finds it pays, and many other druggists would follow him if they had the capital and room to spare."

"At present the craze runs to proprietary medicines. These differ from patent medicines, as they profess to be a specific for one certain disease and have the formula plainly printed on the wrapper."

"The owners of these proprietary medicines look to the medical profession for customers. As soon as a new one is brought out sample bottles are sent to even the most obscure doctors, and a glib talker goes around to expatiate upon its virtues. I fancy money often talks in this business quite as effectively as the agent, and many patients have stuff recommended by their physicians which never has been put to the test. By this method of introduction many medicines get to have a profitable sale that are little known and the names of which are never seen upon the rooftops or along the highways."

"As for the tricks resorted to to induce a druggist to lay in a stock of a new preparation, the one most generally employed is to have agents in the guise of customers visit the drug stores. These agents, who are of both sexes, pretend to be surprised when you haven't what they ask for in stock. Sometimes a dozen of them will visit you in the course of a single day, and the unsuspecting druggist is apt to think that he is not up to date, and will lay in a stock of unsalable stuff. I have been caught that way myself, and now I never fill an order for a new preparation unless I am sure it is for a legitimate customer."

The Devil's Dozen.

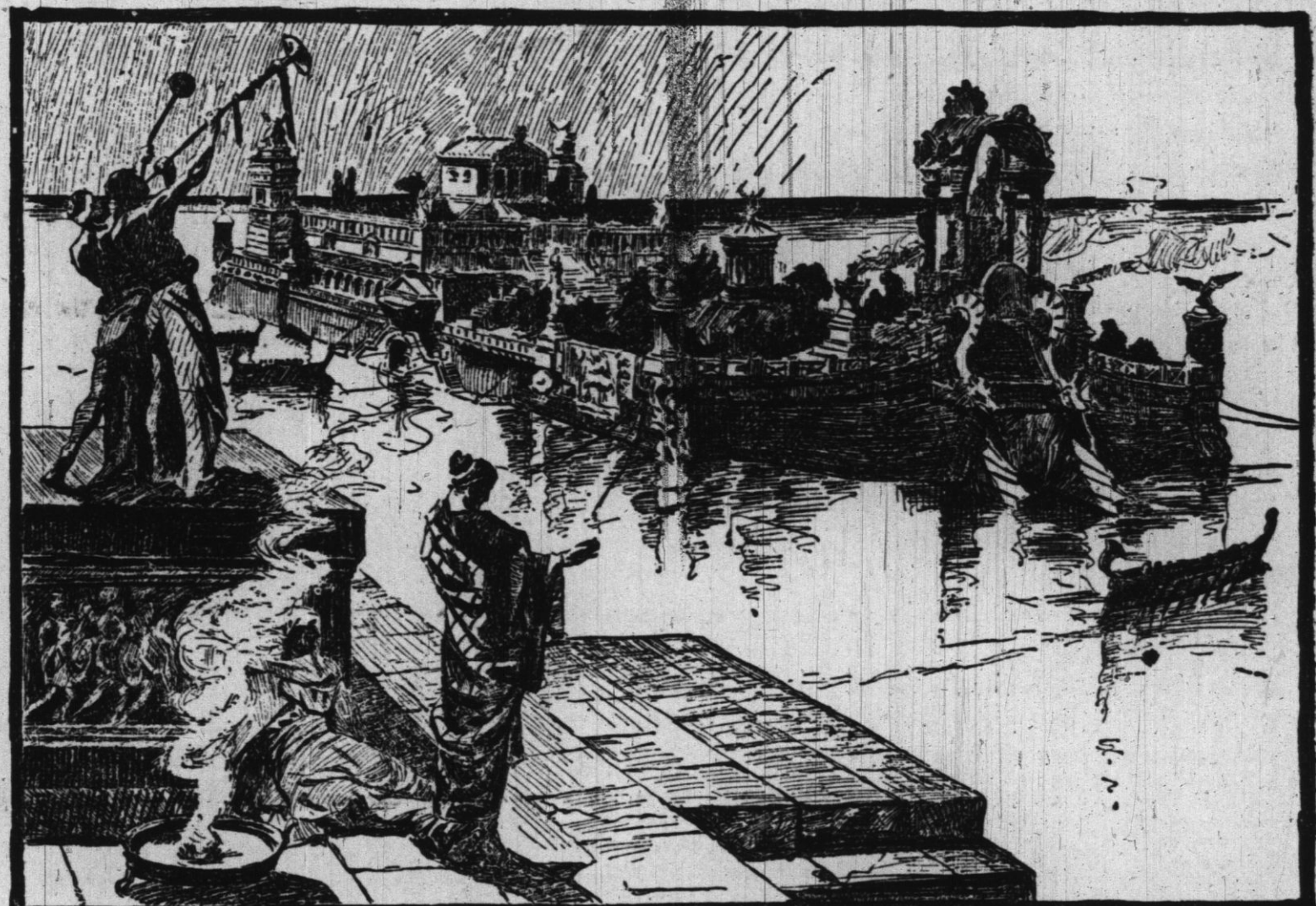
In all the civilized countries of the world thirteen is referred to as being somebody's "dozen." In America, Australia, Great Britain (present day) and several other lands that number is said to be a "baker's dozen." In Italy it is referred to as the "cobbler's dozen," there being a tradition that there was formerly a law which compelled cobblers to put twelve tacks or nails around the edge of a boot heel. Finally, when nails became cheap, a center nail was driven for "luck." That nail was, of course, the thirteenth, and in order to break the spell of that unlucky number, the number in the heel was never spoken of as being more than an even dozen. In old England thirteen was called "the devil's dozen," but exactly why is not known.

Smelling Parties.

"Smelling parties" are the latest and swiftest diversions in some Maine villages this winter. A score or more bottles, containing odorous or malodorous substances, are provided, and the contestants are required to determine what each bottle contains. The person making the most correct guesses gets the prize. It will be seen that this sort of thing offers interesting opportunities.

Chinese Physicians.

A Chinese doctor is employed by families by the year at a rate, according to their means and his reputation, of 1 cent to 5 cents a day, as long as every member of the family is well. When one falls ill, the doctor's pay stops until health is fully restored.



FLOATING PALACE OF THE EMPEROR TIBERIUS NOW BEING RAISED OUT OF LAKE NEMI NEAR ROME.



## A DAY-DREAM IN ROME

VISIONS COME TO THE TOURIST  
IN THE SACRED CITY.

Marion Crawford Writes of the Fascination of the Place, and of the Memories That It Awakens in the Impressionable Mind.



MARION CRAWFORD writes an article for the Century entitled "A Kaleidoscope of Rome," for which Andre Castaigne furnishes a number of striking illustrations. It is the first of three papers on Rome, St. Peter's, and the Vatican, which these artists in words and pigments will contribute to the magazine. Mr. Crawford says:

There is a plan of the place in every guide-book, with a description written to be read while running. And yet, without much definite knowledge—with "little Latin and less Greek," perhaps—many men and women, the guide-book in their hands forgotten for one moment, have leaned upon a block of marble with half-closed, musing eyes, and breath drawn so slow that it is almost quiet, held in day-dream wonder; and they have seen rise a vision of past things and beings, even in the broad afternoon sunshine, out of stones that remember Cesar's footsteps, and from walls that have echoed with Antony's speech. There they troop up the Sacred Way, the shock-headed, wool-draped, beak-nosed Romans; there they stand together in groups at the corner of Saturn's temple; there the half-naked plebeian children clamber upon the pedestals of the columns to watch the crowd, and double the men's deep tones with a treble of childish chatter; there the noble boy, with his bordered toga, his keen young face, and longing backward look, is hurried home out of the throng by the tall household slave, who carries his school-tablets and is responsible for his safety.

A consul goes by, twelve lictors marching with him—black-browed, square-jawed, relentless men, with their rods and axes. Then two closed litters are carried past by big, black, oily fellows, beside whom walk freedmen and Greek slaves, and three or four becurled and be-scented parasites, the shadows of the great men in the litters. Under their very feet the little street-boys play their game of pitching at tiny pyramids of dried lupins—because they have no filberts, and lupins are almost as good; and as the dandified hanger-on of Mecenas, straining his ear for the sound of his patron's voice from within the litter, heedlessly crushes the little yellow beans under his sandal, the particular small boy whose stake is smashed clenches his fist, and with flashing eyes curses the dandy's dead to the fourth generation of ascendants, and he and his companions turn and scatter like mice as one of the biggest slaves threateningly raises his hand.

Absurd details rise in the dream. An old crone is selling roasted chestnuts in the shadow of the temple of Castor and Pollux; a tipsy soldier is reeling to his quarters with his helmet stuck on wrong side foremost; a knot of Jewish money-changers, with long curls and high caps, are talking eagerly in Hebrew, and clutching the little bags they hide in the sleeves of their yellow Eastern gowns; a bright-eyed, skinny woman of the people boxes her daughter's ears for having smiled at one of the rich men's parasites, and the girl, already crying, still looks after the fashionable good-for-nothing under her mother's upraised arm.

All about stretches the vast humming city of low-built houses covering the short, steep hills and filling all the hollows between; the seething Subura lies northeastward; the yellow river is beyond the few buildings of the west; southward rise the enchanted villas of the Cesars; due east is the Esquiline of evil fame redeemed and planted with trees and beautified by Mecenas, but haunted even to-day, say modern Romans, by the grim ghosts of murderers and thieves who there died bloody deaths of quivering torture. All around, as the sun sinks and the cool shadows quench the hot light on the pavements, the ever-increasing crowds of men—always more men than women—move onward, half unconsciously and out of inborn habit, to the Forum, the center of the empire, the middle of the world, the boiling-point of the whole earth's riches and strength and life.

Then, as the traveler muses out his short breathing-space, the vision grows confused, and Rome's huge ghosts go stalking, riding, clanging, raving through the surging dream-throng—Cesar, Brutus, Pompey, Catiline, Cleopatra, Caligula, Vitellius, Hadrian—and close upon them, Gauls and Goths and Huns, and all barbarians, till the dream is a kaleidoscope of school-learned names that have suddenly taken shadows of great faces out of Rome's shadow storehouse, and gorgeous arms and streaming draperies, and all at once the sight-seer shivers as the sun goes down, and

passes his hand over his eyes, and shakes himself, and goes away rather hastily, lest he should take the fever and turn ghost himself.

### WARTON AND PRINCE FRED.

Was Not as Great a Poet as the Court Jester.

Warton, of course, is not a man to be despised, says Temple Bar; but his laureateship is only an amusing episode at the end of his career. His real work was historical and critical, and had nothing to do with the annual turning out of mechanical odes. But there is some entertainment about Laureate Warton. To begin with, Warton had been doing the jobs of the office long before he actually possessed it. When George II's foolish son, the prince of Wales, died in 1751, Warton broke out into metrical cant about a nation's tears, the fact being that the nation did not shed, or affect to shed, the most perfunctory tear on this particular occasion. There was a rhymster who knew far better what the nation thought.

Here lies Prince Fred,  
Who was alive and is dead;  
Had it been his father,  
I had much rather;  
Had it been his brother,  
Sooner than any other;  
Had it been his sister,  
There's no one would have missed her;  
Had it been the whole generation,  
Best of all for the nation;  
But since it's only Fred,  
There's no more to be said.

The writer of these lines never became poet laureate.

Warton, however, did, and he is ready to afford us another few minutes' diversion. The "Rolliad" is not much remembered now and it hardly has much claim on remembrance. But more than 100 years ago, when Whitehead died, it gained for itself a very fair share of popularity. Its authors produced a series of mock odes, supposed to be written by possible candidates for the laureateship. They thus prefaced their work:

"In order to administer strict and impartial justice to the numerous candidates for the vacant poet laureateship, many of whom are of illustrious birth and high character, notice is hereby given that the same form will be attended to in receiving the names of the said candidates, which is invariably observed in registering the court dancers. \* \* \* Each candidate is expected to deliver a probationary birthday ode, with his name, and also personally to appear on a future day to recite the same before such literary judges as the lord chamberlain, in his wisdom, may appoint."

### PROOF AGAINST BULLETS.

Several Volleys Could Not Kill a Prisoner  
Condemned to Death.

Mexico dispatch to the San Francisco Examiner: The remarkable case of a patient in the San Pablo hospital is attracting attention all over the world. The man was condemned to death some weeks ago in the state of Guanajuato for stealing a large can of kerosene oil. Why so severe a penalty was imposed for so trifling an offense is not stated. When the day of execution arrived he was led out into the suburbs and placed before a brick wall. A squad of state troops was stationed a few paces off. At the word "Fire!" they poured a volley into the poor unfortunate. Then two soldiers advanced until they were standing just over his prostrate figure, and in this position with their revolvers they tried to fire more bullets into the man's brain. The soldiers returned to the garrison, leaving the body to be called for by the prison wagon. When they were well out of sight the man who had been shot struggled to his feet, and, gaining strength from fear, fled. He turned his face toward this city and tramped on and on through his long journey till he reached the capital. Here he was admitted to the San Pablo hospital, where he finally told his story. The narrative was corroborated by three rifle bullets in his body and by a pistol bullet in the skull. It was further substantiated by a claim made by the authorities of Guanajuato to have their ex-prisoner restored to them, that they might make another effort to vindicate the dignity of the law. The prisoner himself pleads to be kept in the capital. He contends that his health has been so impaired of late that his constitution would not support another execution. He urges, moreover, that though he may be getting well again in Mexico city, as far as Guanajuato is concerned he is to all intents and purposes dead. The public appears to concur with the strange patient in his views.

### Would Be a Trusted Courtier.

Sir Robert Peel, brother of the late speaker of the British house of commons, was noted for his "sharp tongue." On one occasion an Irish member, heated in debate, shouted out that "if he could pass the charter he wouldn't care if Satan were king!" Sir Robert bowed courteously and mildly expressed his belief "that when the honorable member should be under the sovereign of his choice he would enjoy the full confidence of the crown."

## FOR WOMAN AND HOME

GOOD READING FOR THE  
WOMEN AND FOR GIRLS.

Some Current Notes of the Modes and  
Timely Hints for Household Work—  
The Modern Girl Is Lucky—All  
Sorts.



A CHARMING little gown for a maid of 7 years has a body of scarlet boucle, very soft and woolly, with trimmings of scarlet and black plaid, and decorations of ermine. The short skirt is laid smoothly all about the front, and drawn into a mass of broad pleats at the back. The little waist is made with a slight fullness, brought into the belt on a tiny cord. There is a round yoke and a pleated vest, with epaulettes of velvet flaunting over the sleeves. An outlining of ermine brightens the whole costume, and makes the little lady look like a small kitten. A soft sash of black silk encircles the waist, and is tied in full loops at the back. Black, fleece-lined hosiery stockings, with scarlet shoes of kid, are worn.

### The Modern Girl Is Lucky.

The modern girl with her bicycle, golf, tennis, gymnasium and other

either. There was nothing for them to do in the open air. No tennis, no golf, not even croquet! A woman who could sail a boat was unheard of; she never swam; shooting and fishing were in the index among other equally deadly sins, and bicycling—as we know—was not

### Heavy Material Necessary.

Miss Debonair attracts no end of admiration in her smart, coatless costume; in fact, gowned in "her figure," as the saying goes now. This casting aside the heavy outer wrap to appear on even bitterly cold days in the street gown, is a strictly Parisian fad, and an extremely chic one, as well. Furs in abundance are worn, but not in such a manner as to hide the contour of the form. Of course, the heaviest, warmest of materials are chosen for this style of gowning, not to speak of the large majority of velvet frocks. Soft boucles, with their furry coat of black, silky hairs, are much in favor.

The color is a deliciously deep, rich prune color, made dark and rich as velvet in certain lights by the thick coating of black "down." It is an ermine, nipped in small and round at the waist and curving beautifully over the full hips. The foot of the skirt measures not less than eight yards around, and has a rustling lining of heavy, crisp prune silk. It is double-breasted, and fastened with odd ornaments in sable fur from throat to foot. The sleeves are oddly cut to cling to the shoulders and upper arms and to flare out in rich masses at the elbow, while fitting the lower arm like a snug glove. There is

### A DRESSY WOMAN OF 1896.



means of enjoying herself, has a much better time than could possibly have been enjoyed by her grandmother. There must have been just as many bright spirited girls and active, energetic women fifty years ago, as there are now, but their high spirits, or exuberant vitality did not take the form of a healthy out of door life. They did not walk much. How could they walk along country roads and muddy lanes in sandaled shoes and thin stockings? And the dress depicted in the fashion plates published half a century ago does not seem to our eyes to be very well adapted for athletic sports. In large towns it was thought very incorrect for girls to walk in the streets even in pairs, and utterly impossible alone. A maid or footman must be in attendance, if a father or brother was not available, and even in their company or guarded by a depressing attendant, it was just as well in some of the more crowded streets that a girl should not walk at all.

Of course, girls were allowed to ride on horseback, but those who did so were in the minority, and there was a sort of unwritten law that matrimony put an end to it entirely. It could not have been so heartbreaking to have given it up as it would be now. Riding for a woman only meant tittuping in the park when in town on a two-pommed saddle, and wearing a full, bunched habit that in some instances swept the ground, and that fluttered in the breeze that also blew about the long gauze veil that adorned a beaver hat and feathers.

Country riding was equally tame. Only the emancipated woman of those days hunted, and she did so in defiance of public opinion.

The difficulty was to find any exhilarating sport or game, or any health-giving pursuit in which women were allowed to take part, and exercise for the sake of exercise, always distasteful to men, did not commend itself to women

a plain high band collar, faced with velvet at the throat. A great thick boa muff of the same, worth a king's ransom, gives the necessary warmth to the costume. There is a tip-tilted hat of shining black beaver, with a long, full black plume set under the brim to rest against the bronze-tinted hair, and another long plume on the outside, with a



lot of black crepe de chene choux. Gloves of dead white glace, broadly stitched with white, are worn with it.

### Notes of All Sorts.

Beautiful, finely woven, large, round baskets now come cheap, and after being gilded or painted a delicate color are exceedingly pretty for holding palms or large plants.

An icing for cake that will be found inexpensive and good may be made by taking three tablespoonfuls of milk and letting it come to a boil. Then set it aside and when it is cool add one tablespoonful of vanilla or other extract and stir in confectioner's sugar until thick enough to spread without running.

## AS LIVE FIREBRANDS.

SERPENTS USED BY THE INSURGENTS OF CUBA.

Fearful Use to Which the Revolutionists Put Them—Dipped in Petroleum, Lighted and Thrown into Cane Fields—Moving Streaks of Fire.



It has been left to the Cuban insurgents to introduce one of the most novel methods of destruction yet known, that of the employment of snakes to fire the sugar cane fields. It is a generally accepted belief that

all things are created for a definite and necessary purpose, but this is the first time the snake has been brought to a practical basis of usefulness.

The recent march of General Gomez's troops through the sugar district was for the avowed purpose of destroying the plantations, and well has the purpose been achieved. Perhaps, however, if it had not been for the ingenuity of his men, he might not have done so well.

Snakes are very plenty in Cuba, but none more so than the varieties known as the maja and jubo. These the insurgents would catch by the hundred. Not being poisonous snakes at all, the effort was not fraught with danger to the soldiers.

The manner in which these wholesale reptile captures were made is peculiar. The men would divide into squads, and form something like skirmish lines, only in closer order. These lines would slowly advance, beating bushes and ground as they progressed. As fast as one of the snakes was discovered, a soldier would cleverly capture it and throw it into a sack he carried for the purpose. This hunt would be kept up until a sufficient number of snakes had been secured. Then the men would return to camp, depositing their wriggling catch in a safe place, where the snakes remained until wanted.

If the intention was to use the snakes at once, and this was generally the case, the insurgents would dip them in crude petroleum grease, cans of which had been secured for the purpose; set them on fire and then release them in the cane fields. To fully appreciate the effect of this, it is necessary to consider the fact that at this time of year dry leaves cover the ground in the cane fields to the depth of several feet, and these leaves are ordinarily as dry as tinder.

The blazing snakes, as soon as released, would make their way as rapidly as possible amid these leaves, toward the center of the plantation, leaving a trail of fire in their wake. Imagine a hundred of these reptiles thrown almost simultaneously into the fields of great plantations, and the havoc they would cause can better be imagined than described.

Each of these snakes, which act as firebrands, will, under ordinary circumstances, crawl a distance of several hundred feet before either ridding themselves of the fire or being roasted to death. It can easily be seen that a hundred streaks of fire, each passing 200 feet through a substance like tinder, can cause a conflagration of almost limitless extent.

Of course, the intensity of the heat to the petroleum-covered and blazing snake is such as to cause it to fairly shoot through the cane, the stalks of which are as inflammable as the leaves beneath. Accordingly, each snake leaves behind him a sheet of flame that spreads with marvelous rapidity. The cane itself is full of juice and alcohol at this season, and burns like a torch or pine shavings. What could Campos's men do against a fire started in this fashion? It would be like attempting to stem Niagara.

If the Spanish troops should reach the vicinity of one of these mammoth cane fires, they would be inclined to think a battle was going on, for, as the cane burns fiercely, there is a roaring and popping that, even to the trained ear, would seem like the rattle of musketry. This phenomenon is caused by the almost instant generation of gas from the cane by the heat, which causes the cane to burst.

Another peculiar feature of fire in the cane field is that the nature of the cane is such that there is nothing about it that will not feed the flames, and the longer it burns the fiercer the heat becomes. The sap from sugar cane, exudes, boils and is converted by the heat into alcohol. Naturally, the alcohol only adds fresh fuel to the flames, and the result is that the fire continues until there isn't a stick of cane left in the field.

So it will be seen that, unlike the machete, the snake in the hands of the Cuban insurgent is a most formidable weapon. With it he can accomplish more ruin in a few moments than time and money can repair in many years.

"Any army is strong enough for God, when it has no cowards in it."



## CARY WHISPERINGS.

Mr. Mentch was a Barrington caller Saturday.

Rev. Hall spent Saturday in Nunda.

Mrs. Crowley and daughters of Janesville, visited at the home of P. Crowley, Saturday.

Ray Lamkee is very sick.

Don't forget the dime social to be held at the home of Chas. Kiltz, Tuesday eve., February 18.

Rev. Brown, a colored minister, gave a fine lecture on slavery Monday eve., but owing to the storm, the attendance was not large.

Henry Arps spent Tuesday with his parents.

Mrs. S. G. Seebert, of Barrington, spent Monday with Mrs. J. C. Lamkee.

Mrs. S. Leoss is spending a few days in Dundee.

Misses Maud Osgood, Florence Smith and Etta Kerns are home from school this week, on account of their teacher's illness.

M. C. McIntosh has money to loan. Small amounts on short time preferred. Call at his Barrington office.

Mrs. A. L. Boomer and children have returned from their visit in Janesville.

Mrs. E. J. King spent Tuesday in Nunda.

Miss Lena Hansen of Chicago, spent Sunday with her parents.

Did you see the runaway Monday? Nobody hurt.

Arthur Kiltz of Ridgefield, was in town Sunday.

Don't forget the social.

If there is anything you want to buy, sell or trade, make it known through the columns of THE REVIEW. It's the medium that reaches the people.

It will be an agreeable surprise to persons subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. L. Waller, druggist.

## \$9,000 Worth of Goods Going to Our Trade for \$4,500.

The greatest slaughter sale; the greatest closing out sale ever on record in Dundee.

The entire \$9,000 worth of goods which we bought of N. V. Norton, known as the Norton & Rott stock, for SPOT CASH, has now all been moved to our store and is now on sale. Thousands of people are rushing in from all directions, going home with big loads of goods for a little money. Thousands may have the same chance the next 60 days.

5,000 yards of fine dress goods going at 30 to 60 cents on the dollar.

Fancy dress goods worth 16 to 18c, closing out price 7c; fancy dress goods worth 20 to 25c, closing out price 11c; fancy dress goods worth 50 to 60c, closing out price 33c; fancy dress goods worth \$1, slaughter price 49 to 57c. At these prices it will pay you to supply your wants for the year 1896.

5,000 yards of silk ribbons at less than 50c on the dollar.

500 yards all silk ribbons closing out price 2c; 1,000 yards gingham worth 10 to 13c, closing out price 7c; 1,000 yards calico worth 6 to 7c, closing out price 4c; union flannels, worth 18 to 22c, closing out at 11c; table linen worth 35c, closing out price 18c; table linen worth 50c, closing out price 24c; underwear—value 50 to 60c, closing out price 29c; men's overshirts, are cheap at 50c, closing out price 26c; corsets worth 40 to 45c, closing out price 13c; corsets worth 50 to 60c, closing out price 35c; men's caps worth 50 to 75c, closing out price, 33c; children's caps worth 50c, closing out price 19c; 1,000 yards fine silk dress trimmings—former price 5 to 15c, closing out price 2c; 500 yards silk dress trimmings worth 15 to 25c, closing out price 5c; gent's silk ties worth 29 to 40c, closing out price 19c; children's underwear, 9c; gent's wool hose, 11c; fine steel shears worth 50c, closing price 17c; yarn 3c a skein; 12 doz. of buttons 4c; 5 thimbles for 1c; 2 papers of pins 1c; handkerchiefs worth 10c, closing price 3c; dress braid 3c; remnant carpets 10c; ladies' cloaks worth \$4 to \$10, sale price \$1.48; children's

cloaks going at 50c on the dollar; men's and boys' overcoats at big bargains.

## SHOES.

1,000 pair men's, ladies', and children's shoes going from 20 to 65 cents on the dollar. Supply yourself on shoes for 1896; there is big money in it for you.

40 pair ladies' fine shoes—sizes 2½, 3 and 3½ worth \$3, \$4 and \$5 closing out price 83c; 25 pairs ladies' fine shoes worth \$3 to \$5, sale price \$1.19; children's shoes worth \$1 to \$1.25, for 43c; children's rubbers—sizes 8 to 11 closing price 9c; men's \$2, \$2.25 and \$2.50 shoes, closing out price 1.29 and \$1.49. men's \$3, \$4 and \$5 shoes closing out price \$2.19.

## GROCERIES.

8c Rice for 4c; 10c raisins for 5c; 10c California prunes, sale price 5½c; 12½ lbs. oat meal for 25c; 7 large bars of the best soap for 25c; syrup worth 35c, closing out price 19c a gal.; pure buckwheat 25 lbs. for 57c.

We say again, come everybody; save money by laying in a supply for 1896 while you have this great chance. If you miss this opportunity, its loss is your own. No trouble for us to sell these goods—they are moving quick.

REESE, LEMKE CO

Dundee Department Store

## ORDINANCE NO. 46.

An Ordinance to establish the Grade of Cook Street.

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Barrington.

Section 1. That the grade of the centre line of Cook Street, between South Limits Road and Railroad Street, shall have an elevation at the north line of South Limits Road aforesaid, of three hundred and thirteen (313) feet above the common base of level heretofore established, and from the last point it shall descend at the rate of seven and seven hundred and seventy thousandths (7.770) feet in one hundred (100) feet, for a distance of two hundred and ninety-six (296) feet to the north, or to an elevation of two hundred and ninety (290) feet above the said common base of level, and from the last point aforesaid it shall descend at the rate of three (3) feet in one hundred (100) feet, for a distance of three hundred (300) feet to the north, or to an elevation of two hundred and eighty-one (281) feet above the said common base of level, and from the last point aforesaid it shall descend at the rate of three and twenty-five hundredths (3.25) feet in one hundred (100) feet, for a distance of four hundred (400) feet to the north, or to an elevation of two hundred and sixty (260) feet above the said common base of level, and from the last point aforesaid it shall descend at the rate of one and three hundred and thirty-three thousandths (1.333) feet in one hundred (100) feet, for a distance of three hundred (300) feet to the north, or to an elevation of two hundred and fifty-six (256) feet above the said common base of level, and from the last point aforesaid it shall ascend at the rate of eight hundred and fifty-seven thousandths (.857) feet in one hundred (100) feet, for a distance of one hundred and forty (140) feet to the north, or to an elevation of two hundred and fifty-seven and two tenths (257.2) feet above the said common base of level, and from the last point aforesaid it shall be level for a distance of sixty-six (66) feet to the north, and from the last point aforesaid it shall ascend at the rate of one and three hundred and sixty-three thousandths (1.363) feet in one hundred (100) feet, for a distance of two hundred and sixty-four (264) feet to the north, or to an elevation of two hundred and sixty and eight tenths (260.8) feet above the said common base of level, and from the last point aforesaid it shall be level for a distance of sixty-six (66) feet to the north, and from the last point aforesaid it shall descend at the rate of one and sixty-one thousandths (1.061) feet in one hundred (100) feet for a distance of two hundred and sixty-four (264) feet to the north, or to an elevation of two hundred and fifty-eight (258) feet above the said common base of level, and from the last point aforesaid it shall be level for a distance of sixty-six (66) feet to the north, and from the last point aforesaid it shall descend at the rate of three and thirty thousandths (3.030) feet in one hundred (100) feet, for a distance of two hundred and sixty-four (264) feet to the north, or to an elevation of two hundred and fifty (250) feet above the said common base of level, and from the last point aforesaid it shall be level for a distance of sixty-six (66) feet to the north, and from the last point aforesaid it shall descend at the rate of three hundred and twenty-four thousandths (.324) feet in one hundred (100) feet, for a distance of one hundred and fifty-four (154) feet to the north, or to an elevation of two hundred and forty-nine and five tenths (249.5) feet above the said common base of level, the last point aforesaid being at the south line of Railroad Street aforesaid.

Sec. 2. That any ordinances or parts of ordinances which may have been passed heretofore, and which are in conflict with this ordinance, are hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. That this ordinance shall be in force from and after its passage.

Passed, February 5th, 1896.

Approved, February 5th, 1896.

Published, February 15th, 1896.

F. E. HAWLEY,

President of the Village of Barrington.

Attest: M. T. LAMEY,

Village Clerk.

## FEMALE LOVELINESS.

May be obtained by intelligent women. A well regulated system must of necessity show its fruit in the face. To regulate the system and keep it in perfect condition there is nothing so good as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin—Constipation and indigestion absolutely cured. 10 doses 10c. Large size 50c and \$1., at A. L. Waller, druggist.

## Your Face



Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, after you invest in a

## White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW

PINCH TENSION, TENSION INDICATOR

—AND— AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER.

The most complete and useful devices ever added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is

Durably and Handsomely Built,

Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment, Sews ALL Sewable Articles,

And will serve and please you up to the full limit of your expectations.

ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address,

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, O.

—FOR SALE BY—

J. C. PLAGGE.

Barrington, Illinois.

## The Barrington Bank

SANDMAN & CO.

John Robertson, Pres.  
A. L. Robertson, Cashier.  
John C. Plagge, Vice-Prest.  
..... H. G. P. Sandman.

A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. First-class commercial paper for sale.

Barrington, Illinois

## LOCAL AGENT WANTED

IN BARRINGTON

FOR METROPOLITAN ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION.

Oldest and Best Accident Co. in The West. Has paid over 6000 claims. Good pay to active solicitors. Address C. H. BUNKER Sec'y, Chicago, Ill.

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To read a Sample Copy of the.....

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If so, send your address to us and we will cheerfully send you SAMPLE COPIES FREE. A good advertising medium....

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All the News of Lake County.

HANSEN & PETERS.

## Livery.

First class turnouts furnished at lowest figures.

BUGGIES, CUTTERS

And other Vehicles for sale.

Horses Bought and Sold.

Barrington, - Ills.

# Now Ready to Grind.

The Barrington Grist Mill is Now Running in Full Blast.

## NO WAITING

The Mill has a Capacity of Grinding 60 Sacks an Hour, Consequently You Won't Have to Wait.

Plagge, Lageschulte & Co.

# Plagge & Co.

Keep for sale at reasonable rates

## COAL FEED, FLOUR, Paints

Dry Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Posts, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Pickets, etc., Building Papers, Tile, Glazed Sewer and Culvert Pipe, Cord Wood.

BARREL AND LUMP SALT.

Barrington

# J. D. LAMEY & CO.

... HEADQUARTERS FOR ...

## Window Glass

## Building Material,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Mixed Paints, Varnishes, White Lead, Oils, Brushes, Tile, &c.

GET OUR PRICES—IT PAYS.

# J. D. LAMEY & CO.

BARRINGTON, - ILLINOIS.

KING OF ALL BICYCLES

The Monarch ABSOLUTELY THE BEST

DESIGNS ELEGANT WORKMANSHIP UNSURPASSED MATERIAL THE FINEST

FIVE MODELS • WEIGHTS 18 TO 25 POUNDS • PRICES \$35. TO \$100.

EVERY MACHINE FULLY GUARANTEED • CATALOGUE SENT FOR TWO CENT STAMP

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# OUT OF THE CITY.

## A STORY OF THE NEW WOMAN.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.  
(CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.)

"Well, well, we must go by averages of course. Shall we say two years? I should think that you have a full two years before you."

"In two years your pension would bring you in \$1,600. Now I will do my very best for you, Admiral! I will advance you \$2,000 and you can make over to me your pension for your life. It is pure speculation on my part. If you die to-morrow I lose my money. If the doctor's prophecy is correct I shall still be out of pocket. If you live a little longer, then I may see my money again. It is the very best I can do for you."

"Then you wish to buy my pension?"

"Yes, for two thousand down."

"And if I live for twenty years?"

"Oh, in that case of course my speculation would be more successful. But you have heard the doctor's opinion."

"Would you advance the money instantly?"

"You should have a thousand at once. The other thousand I should expect you to take in furniture."

"In furniture?"

"Yes, Admiral. We shall do you a beautiful houseful at that sum. It is the custom of my clients to take half in furniture."

The Admiral sat in dire perplexity. He had come out to get money, and to go back without any, to be powerless to help when his boy needed every shilling to save him from disaster; that would be very bitter to him. On the other hand, it was so much that he surrendered, and so little that he received. Little, and yet something. Would it not be better than going back empty-handed? He saw the yellow backed cheque-book upon the table. The moneylender opened it and dipped his pen into the ink.

"Shall I fill it up?" said he.

"I think, Admiral," remarked Westmacott, "that we had better have a little walk and some luncheon before we settle this matter."

"Oh, we may as well do it at once. It would be absurd to postpone it now," Metaxa spoke with some heat, and his eyes glinted angrily from between his narrow lids at the imperturbable Charles. The Admiral was simple in money matters, but he had seen much of men and had learned to read them. He saw that venomous glance, and saw too that intense eagerness was peeping out from beneath the careless air which the agent had assumed.

"You're quite right, Westmacott," said he. "We'll have a little walk before we settle it."

"But I may not be here this afternoon."

"Then we must choose another day."

"But why not settle it now?"

"Because I prefer not," said the Admiral shortly.

"Very well. But remember that my offer is only for to-day. It is off unless you take it at once."

"Let it be off, then."

"There's my fee," cried the doctor.

"How much?"

"A guinea."

The Admiral threw a pound and a shilling upon the table. "Come, Westmacott," said he, and they walked together from the room.

"I don't like it," said Charles, when they found themselves in the street once more; "I don't profess to be a very sharp chap, but this is a trifle too thin. What did he want to go out and speak to the doctor for? And how very convenient this tale of a weak heart was! I believe they are a couple of rogues, and in league with each other."

"A shark and a pilot fish," said the Admiral.

"I'll tell you what I propose, sir. There's a lawyer named McAdam who does my aunt's business. He is a very honest fellow, and lives at the other side of Poultry. We'll go over to him together and have his opinion about the whole matter."

"How far is it to his place?"

"Oh, a mile at least. We can have a cab."

"A mile? Then we shall see if there is any truth in what that swab of a doctor said. Come, my boy, and clap on all sail, and see who can stay the longest."

Then the sober denizens of the heart of business London saw a singular sight as they returned from their luncheons. Down the road-way, dodging among cabs and carts, ran a weather-stained elderly man, with wide flapping black hat, and homely suit of tweeds. With elbows braced back, hands clenched near his armpits, and chest protruded, he scudded along, while close at his heels lumbered a large-limbed, heavy, yellow mustached young man, who seemed to feel the exercise a good deal more than his senior. On they dashed, helter-skelter, until they pulled up panting at the office where the lawyer of the Westmacotts was to be found.

"There now!" cried the Admiral in triumph. "What d'ye think of that? Nothing wrong in the engine-room, eh?"

"You seem fit enough, sir."

"Blessed if I believe the swab was a certificated doctor at all. He was flying false colors, or I am mistaken."

"They keep the directories and registers in this eating house," said Westmacott. "We'll go and look him out."

They did so, but the medical rolls contained no such name as that of Dr. Proudle, of Bread Street.

"Pretty villainy this!" cried the Admiral, thumping his chest. "A dummy doctor and a vamped up disease. Well, we've tried the rogues, Westmacott! Let us see what we can do with your honest man."

### CHAPTER XIV.

#### EASTWARD OH!

R. M'ADAM, of the firm of McAdam & Squire, was a highly polished man who dwelt behind a highly polished table in the neatest and suggest of offices. He was white-haired and amiable, with deep-lined aquiline face, was addicted to low bows, and self at half-cock, as though just descending into one, or just recovering himself. He wore a high-buckled stock, took snuff, and adorned his conversation with little scraps from the classics.

"My dear sir," said he, when he had listened to the story, "any friend of Mrs. Westmacott's is a friend of mine. Try a pinch. I wonder that you should have gone to this man Metaxa. His advertisement is enough to condemn him. Habet foenum in cornu. They are all rogues."

"The doctor was a rogue, too. I didn't like the look of him at the time."

"Arcades ambo. But now we must see what we can do for you. Of course what Metaxa said was perfectly right. The pension is in itself no security at all, unless it were accompanied by a life assurance which would be an income in itself. It is no good whatever."

His clients' faces fell.

"But there is the second alternative. You might sell the pension right out. Speculative investors occasionally deal in such things. I have one client, a sporting man, who would be very likely to take it up if we could agree upon terms. Of course, I must follow Metaxa's example by sending for a doctor."

For the second time was the Admiral punched and tapped and listened to. This time, however, there could be no question of the qualifications of the doctor, a well-known Fellow of the College of Surgeons, and his report was as favorable as the other's had been adverse.

"He has the heart and chest of a man of forty," said he. "I can recommend his life as one of the best of his age that I have ever examined."

"That's well," said Mr. McAdam, making a note of the doctor's remarks, while the Admiral disbursed a second guinea. "Your price, I understand, is five thousand pounds. I can communicate with Mr. Elberry, my client, and let you know whether he cares to touch the matter. Meanwhile you can leave your pension papers here, and I will give you a receipt for them."

"Very well. I should like the money soon."

"That is why I am retaining the papers. If I can see Mr. Elberry to-day we may let you have a cheque to-morrow. Try another pinch. No? Well, good-bye. I am very happy to have been of service." Mr. McAdam bowed them out, for he was a very busy man, and they found themselves in the street once more with lighter hearts than when they had left it.

"Well, Westmacott, I am sure I am very much obliged to you," said the Admiral. "You have stood by me when I was the better for a little help, for I'm clean out of my soundings among these city sharks. But I've something to do now which is more in my own line, and I need not trouble you any more."

"Oh, it is no trouble. I have nothing to do. I never have anything to do. I don't suppose I could do it if I had. I should be delighted to come with you, sir, if I can be of any use."

"No, no, my lad. You go home again. It would be kind of you, though, if you would look in at number one when you get back and tell my wife that all's well with me, and that I'll be back in an hour or so."

"All right, sir. I'll tell her." Westmacott raised his hat and strode away to the westward, while the Admiral, after a hurried lunch, bent his steps towards the east.

It was a long walk, but the old seaman swung along at a rousing pace, leaving street after street behind him. The great business places dwindled down into commonplace shops and dwellings, which decreased and became more stunted, even as the folk who filled them did, until he was deep in the evil places of the eastern end. It was a land of huge, dark houses and of garish gin-shops, a land, too, where life moves irregularly and where adventures are to be gained—as the Admiral was to learn to his cost.

He was hurrying down one of the long, narrow, stone-flagged lanes between the double lines of crouching, disheveled women and of dirty children

who sat on the hollowed steps of the houses, and basked in the autumn sun. At one side was a barrowman with a load of walnuts, and beside the barrow a bedraggled woman with a black fringe and a chequered shawl thrown over her head. She was cracking walnuts and picking them out of the shells, throwing out a remark occasionally to a rough man in a rabbit-skin cap, with straps under the knees of his corduroy trousers, who stood puffing a black clay pipe with his back against the wall. What the cause of the quarrel was, or what sharp sarcasm from the woman's lips pricked suddenly through that thick skin may never be known, but suddenly the man took his pipe in his left hand, leaned forward, and deliberately struck her across the face with his right. It was a slap rather than a blow, but the woman gave a sharp cry and cowered up against the barrow with her hand to her cheek.

"You infernal villain!" cried the Admiral, raising his stick. "You brute and blackguard!"

"Garn!" growled the rough, with the deep, rasping intonation of a savage. "Garn out o' this or I'll—" He took a step forward with uplifted hand, but in an instant down came cut number three upon his wrist, and cut number five across his thigh, and cut number one full in the center of his rabbit-skin cap. It was not a heavy stick, but it was strong enough to leave a good red weal wherever it fell. The rough yelled with pain, and rushed in, hitting with both hands, and kicking with his iron-shod boots, but the Admiral had still a quick foot and a true eye, so that he bounded backwards and sideways, still raining a shower of blows upon his savage antagonist. Suddenly, however, a pair of arms closed around his neck, and glancing backwards he caught a glimpse of the black coarse fringe of the woman whom he had befriended. "I've got him!" she shrieked. "I'll 'old 'im. Now, Bill, knock the tripe out of him!" Her grip was as strong as a man's, and her wrist pressed like an iron bar upon the Admiral's throat. He made a desperate effort to disengage himself, but the most that he could do was to swing her round, so as to place her between his adversary and himself. As it proved, it was the very best thing that he could have done. The rough, half-blinded and maddened by the blows which he had received, struck out with all his ungainly strength, just as his partner's head swung around in front of him. There was a noise like that of a stone hitting a wall, a deep groan, her grasp relaxed, and she dropped a dead weight upon the pavement, while the Admiral sprang back and raised his stick once more, ready either for attack or defense. Neither were needed, however, for at that moment there was a scattering of the crowd, and two police constables, burly and helmeted, pushed their way through the rabble. At the sight of them the rough took to his heels, and was instantly screened from view by a veil of his friends and neighbors.

"I have been assaulted," panted the Admiral. "This woman was attacked and I had to defend her."

"This is Bermondsey Sal," said one police officer, bending over the bedraggled heap of tattered shawl and dirty skirt. "She's got it hot this time."

"He was a shortish man, thick, with a beard."

"Ah, that's Black Davie. He's been up four times for beating her. He's about done the job now. If I were you I would let that sort settle their own little affairs, sir."

"Do you think that a man who holds the Queen's commission will stand by and see a woman struck?" cried the Admiral indignantly.

"Well, just as you like, sir. But you've lost your watch, I see."

"My watch!" He clapped his hand to his waistcoat. The chain was hanging down in front, and the watch gone.

He passed his hand over his forehead. "I would not have lost that watch for anything," said he. "No money could replace it. It was given me by the ship's company after our African cruise. It has an inscription."

The policeman shrugged his shoulders. "It comes from meddling," said he.

"What'll you give me if I tell yer where it is?" said a sharp-faced boy among the crowd. "Will you gimme a quid?"

"Certainly."

"Well, where's the quid?"

The Admiral took a sovereign from his pocket. "Here it is."

"Then 'ere's the ticker!" The boy pointed to the clenched hand of the senseless woman. A glimmer of gold shone out from between the fingers, and on opening them up, there was the Admiral's chronometer. This interesting victim had throttled her protector with one hand, while she robbed him with the other.

The Admiral left his address with the policeman, satisfied that the woman was only stunned, not dead, and then set off upon his way once more, the poorer perhaps in his faith in human nature, but in very good spirits none the less. He walked with dilated nostrils and clenched hands, all glowing and tingling with the excitement of the combat, and warmed with the thought that he could still, when there was need, take his own part in a street brawl in spite of his three-score and odd years.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mr. Kreuper's Narrow Escape.

Paul Kreuper, of South Bend, Ind., retiring township trustee, upon casting up his accounts found himself \$5,000 short, and, without waiting for a re-examination, and nearly crazy with excitement, he notified some of his bondsmen, and there was the mischief to pay. The deputy county auditor found Kreuper toying with a revolver and well nigh distracted, and the deputy sent him home and called in an expert. A re-examination demonstrated that not only was there no shortage, but that a balance was due to Mr. Kreuper.

#### Earliest Radishes and Peas.

The editor urges all readers to grow the earliest vegetables. They pay. Well Salzer's Seeds are bred to earliness, they grow and produce every time. None so early, so fine as Salzer's. Try his radishes, cabbage, peas, beets, cucumbers, lettuce, corn, etc! Money in it for you. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetables, farm seeds, grasses, clovers, potatoes, etc.

If you will cut this out and send to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 50c postage, you will get sample package of Early Bird Radish (ready in 16 days) and their great catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c postage. W.N.

#### Found the Yarn Factory.

In the town of E. Connecticut, there is a factory where yarn is made. A stranger approaching the town one day in a buggy, pulled up his horse and accosted a farmer who was digging potatoes on the other side of the fence. "Can you tell me where the yarn mill is?" inquired the stranger. "Certainly," was the reply. "Keep straight on until you come to the drinking fountain. Right opposite is a wooden block with three doors. The middle door is the one you want." "Thank you," said the stranger, and drove on. In due time he came to the fountain and sought the middle door of the wooden block, and it led him upstairs to the office of the local newspaper. The other yarn factory, the one which he was looking for, lay half a mile beyond.

#### Russian Hounds Do Good Work.

One big firm of ranchers near Miles City, Wash., employs all the year round two hunters and a pack of fifteen Russian wolf hounds to keep the range free from wolves and coyotes, which are a pest to stock-raisers all over the region.

So far this year the hunters have taken scalps of 223 wolves and many coyotes. Whenever any brace of wolves or coyotes are found the pack is taken out and put on the scent and usually the pests are quickly run down and killed. This method is the only one that has proved effective, as the wolves refuse now to take poisoned bait.—Exchange.

#### \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address:

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

#### A Strong Hint.

"Uncle" Peter Bates was a local celebrity who kept the tavern in Randolph, Vt., in the old staging days. He was noted for his dry humor, and was never at a loss for a retort or for a method of expressing his ideas. One morning, after breakfast, as a stranger was about to depart without paying his bill, Uncle Peter walked up to him and blandly said: "Mister, if you should lose your pocketbook between here and Montpelier remember you didn't take it out here."

#### How to Buy a Carriage.

The great need of the times is a condition whereby the producer and consumer may deal with each other without the intervention of the middle man. The common carrier should be the only middle man. The Elkhart Carriage and Harness Co., of Elkhart, Ind., deals directly with the consumer. Their goods are shipped anywhere for examination before sale. Every carriage, every set of harness, every article sold, warranted, and standard styles of carriages, ninety styles of harness and forty-one styles of riding saddles. Send for their 112 page catalogue. This concern does an extensive business throughout the United States.

#### English Sparrow Pest.

Van Buren County, Michigan, has paid out \$2,800 in bounties for the killing of English sparrows during the last year or so and there are just about as many sparrows as ever in the region.

Walter Baker & Co., Limited, Dorchester, Mass., the well-known manufacturers of Breakfast Cocoa and Cocoa and Chocolate preparations, have an extraordinary collection of medals and diplomas awarded at the great international and other exhibitions in Europe and America. The house has had uninterrupted prosperity for nearly a century and a quarter and is now not only the oldest but the largest establishment of the kind on this continent. The high degree of perfection which the company has attained in its manufactured products is the result of long experience combined with an intelligent use of the new forces which are constantly being introduced to increase the power and improve the quality of production, and cheapen the cost to the consumer.

The full strength and the exquisite natural flavor of the raw material are preserved unimpaired in all of Walter Baker & Company's preparations; so that their products may truly be said to form the standard for purity and excellence.

In view of the many imitations of the name, labels and wrappers on their goods consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine articles made at Dorchester, Mass.

#### Truth.

Truth wins slowly, but it wins. All false men and false institutions and false cities and false notions must get out of the way.—Dr. Egbert.

#### Tricks of Horse Traders.

There are tricks in all trades, but horse trades appear to have more than their share. A new dodge in that line is reported from Philadelphia. The proprietor of an uptown hotel in that city patronized largely by agriculturists was very anxious to sell a horse to a friend from the country, but the latter had some doubt as to the animal's speed. The two agreed upon a certain day for a drive in the park, and in the meantime the hotel man had not been idle. They were bowling along at a pace which was scarcely calculated to create any great excitement when a park guard, who had previously been "fixed," arrested the owner of the horse for driving faster than the allowed 3:00 gait. He willingly paid his fine of \$5, and his companion was so impressed by the occurrence that he immediately purchased the horse.

Conversion is not a change of opinion about God, but a change of heart toward Him.—Ram's Horn.

## Nervous

People wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

**Nervous Dyspepsia.** The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure rich blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1.

**Hood's Pills** cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

**SWAMP ROOT** The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. At Druggists, 50c & \$1. Advice & Pamphlet free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for \$3.

OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS, CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more \$3 Shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our \$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$2.50, \$2.25 Shoes; \$2.50, \$2 and \$1.75 for boys.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, send to factory, enclosing price and 3c cents to pay carriage. State kind, style of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order. Send for New Illustrated Catalogue to Box R.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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LET THE EARTH REJOICE AND farmers sing. With our new hardy grasses, clovers and fodder plants the poorest, most worn out, toughest, worst piece of land can be made as fertile as the valley of the Nile. Only takes a year or so to do so. At the same time you will be getting big crops! Teosinto, Giant Spurry, Sacaline, Lathyrus, what a variety of names! Catalogue tells you!

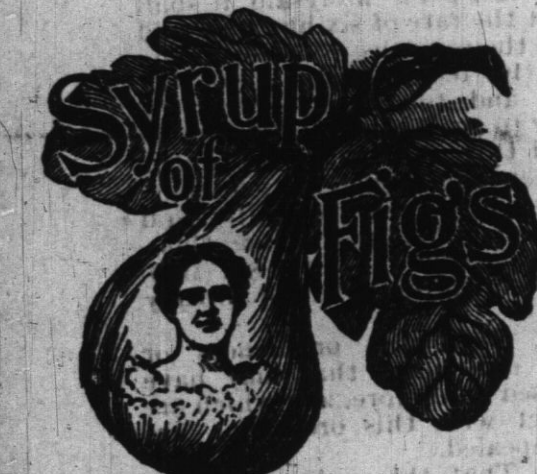
If you will cut this out and send it to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 10c. postage, you will get free their mammoth catalogue and ten grass and grain fodder samples (worth \$10.00 to get a start).

**The Brutal Turk.**  
Mrs. Julia Ward Howe has written a scathing reply to Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith's flattering indorsement of the Turks, in which she quotes figures to prove that in the last seventy-five years more than 100,000 Christians have been massacred by Turkish mobs. She concludes with this remark: "An empire in which these things are chronic and apparently incurable is an anachronism in the nineteenth century and a disgrace to civilization. To abolish Turkish misrule is the plain and urgent duty of civilized nations, and the speediest way of doing it will be the most merciful."

**Florida Facts.**  
February and March are two of the best months of the year to visit Florida. The climate is fine and the social features at their height of interest. When you have made up your mind to go, you naturally want to go there as soon as possible and in the most comfortable manner. No matter whether you live in St. Louis, Chicago, Peoria, Indianapolis, Columbus, Cleveland, Buffalo, New York or Boston, you can take one of the magnificent trains of the "Big Four Route" from any one of these cities to Cincinnati, and with only one change of cars continue your journey to Jacksonville. Direct connections made in Central Union station, Cincinnati, with through trains of all lines to Florida. Call on or address any agent of the "Big Four Route," or address E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic manager, or D. B. Martin, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**COLORADO GOLD MINES.**  
If you are interested in gold mining or wish to keep posted regarding the wonderful strides being made in Colorado, it will pay you to send fifty cents for a year's subscription to The Gold Miner, an illustrated monthly paper published at Denver.

Sin will banish men from God's presence, but it cannot separate them from His love.



## Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

## A penny—or two

all extra profit.  
That's the merchant's reason who urges an inferior binding for a costly skirt. It's not (nothing is) as good as

**S. H. & M.**  
Bias Velvet, Skirt Binding.  
Look for S. H. & M. on the label and take no other.  
If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 899, New York City.

## FROM WASHINGTON.

### THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE LIVTH CONGRESS.

A Brief Report of the Doings in Upper and Lower Houses of the National Legislature—The Work of a Week Condensed.

**Forty-Eighth Session.**  
Shortly before 2 o'clock the house bill prohibiting prize fighting in the territories was brought over from the house and was at once taken up, and within three minutes from the time it had been presented to the senate it was passed.

During the proceedings Mr. Morgan (Dem., Ala.) offered an amendment to the resolution of Mr. Quay relative to the recommitting of the tariff-silver bill. Mr. Morgan's amendment instructs the finance committee to add a provision deducting 10 per cent from customs duties on goods imported in vessels of the United States or of the country producing the imported article, provided that the countries exporting such goods shall provide by law that silver bullion, the product of the United States mines, shall be admitted to coinage on equal terms with gold.

Mr. Turple spoke of the growth of corporation influence. It was notorious that the central bureau of this malevolent corporate power is at the capitals of the various states whenever a United States senator is chosen. Destroy this rule of the trust by giving to the people the election of senators and the ballot of opinion is restored, unawed and unbought. The senator referred to the deadlock in Kentucky and the previous one in Delaware, and pointed out the growing danger of leaving the choice of senators with legislatures instead of with the people.

The senate free coinage substitute for the house bond bill was debated five hours in the house and for three hours at the night session. Nevertheless the pressure from members for time to present their views is so great that it seems possible now that the debate may be run over into next week. The speeches were not noteworthy.

**Forty-ninth Session.**  
Senator Allen addressed the senate on the Monroe doctrine resolution. He contended that the Monroe doctrine was simply one of national self-preservation, and said that if the invasion of the South American republics by Great Britain should endanger the welfare or menace the safety of this government in any way we should apply this doctrine and resent her action with all the strength and resources of a mighty nation. We must be the exclusive judges of when the doctrine is to be applied. We cannot, he maintained, permit Great Britain or any other foreign power to determine when and to what extent the acquisition of territory on the Western hemisphere will imperil our government. He thought, however, that it would be ample time to act when the Venezuelan commission shall have reported.

The house became involved in a bitter controversy. It sprang from remarks made by Mr. Talbert (dem.), of South Carolina, in defense of secession, which Mr. Barrett (rep.), of Massachusetts, interpreted as treasonable. He had the speaker's words taken down and offered a resolution of censure. After a wrangle and some explanations Mr. Dazell, of Pennsylvania, moved to refer the Barrett resolution to the committee on judiciary. This was carried by a vote of 154 to 41. This is understood to mean that no notice will be taken of the matter.

The debate on the free silver substitute for the bond bill then proceeded. The house met at 10:30 o'clock, with less than thirty members present and only a few stragglers in the galleries. Mr. Newlands (silverite, Nev.) awoke the empty echoes of the vast hall with a vigorous argument in favor of the free and independent coinage of silver. He asserted that not a single debtor nation in the world had maintained the gold standard except the United States, and we had done so at the price of continued bond issues.

**New Military Organization.**  
Washington, Feb. 10.—A new national semi-military organization has been formed here by General M. A. Dillon, founder of the Union Veterans' Union and Medal of Honor Legion. The organization is called the Oriental Order of Zouaves, and its principal object is to cultivate among citizens of all classes and ages a strong spirit of Americanism with a special view to rigid enforcement of the Monroe doctrine. The uniform of the order is very attractive in design, combining the national colors. The order has an elaborate ritual and installations will be conducted in public.

**Immense Cotton Mill for the South.**  
Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 10.—A charter has been secured for the largest cotton mill in Alabama. It is to have 40,000 spindles, will cost \$600,000, and will be located at Cordova. Six hundred acres of coal land with a five-foot seam has been given the company. Work on building the mill will begin April 1. A \$50,000 mill will also be erected at Oxford, Ala., during the coming summer.

## A Woman Pioneer.

### THE EXTRAORDINARY CAREER OF MRS. J. P. HADLEY.

Owner and Manager of a Splendid Prairie Farm. Wonderful Grit and Endurance.

From the Free Press, Streator, Ill.

On a splendid farm at Blackstone, in the very heart of the great, rich and prosperous prairies of Northern Illinois, lives Mrs. J. P. Hadley. She owns and personally directs the affairs of her farm, which is as rich and productive as the most ambitious could desire.

She is now sixty-five years old and was afflicted with bleeding at the lungs for forty-five years. During that time she was a great sufferer, she was weak, tired and run down, and in consequence existence, even, was a burden. There was no pleasure in life for her.

"During all these years," she said to the writer, "I had received treatment from many very successful and eminent physicians. They could do nothing for me. I continued to grow worse, year by year, until last spring, when I was so bad that I could not even walk across my room, and when I coughed the blood often gushed from my nose and mouth. At this time I was receiving treatment from the local physicians, and while they are men of more than ordinary skill, I was constantly growing weaker and worse. Under these circumstances I became thoroughly discouraged."

"My physicians told me frankly that they could do no more for me, that I could live but a short time at the best and that I should arrange my affairs with that fact in view, that my short time was only the question of a very short time. Under these very trying and discouraging circumstances my attention was called to the advertisement of Pink Pills for Pale People. I decided to try them. I could not see that I had anything to lose and everything was to be gained. My physicians were doing me no good, so there was nothing to lose by dropping their treatment, so without saying anything to them about it, I began on March 22, 1895, to take Pink Pills for Pale People, and I have continued their use up to the present time. In all I have taken eleven boxes. I began to improve almost as soon as I began to take them and I have gained constantly until I am now remarkably well for one of my years. It has been more than forty-five years since I was as I am now. I now fully realize that I have not known what it was to be really well. That weak, tired, languid feeling which has been the burden of my existence for so many years and which has made any labor or even life itself a thing to be dreaded is gone. I can now work about the house and assist in the duties which fall to women on farms and even enjoy the labor while thus employed. I cannot help wondering how I ever endured my years of torture. I consider myself fully as strong and healthy now as women of my age usually are."

"When I began taking the pills my skin was dry, harsh and dead. It has since peeled off and is fresh, soft and healthy now. My hair, which was almost white, crisp and dead, has regained its vigor and much of its color and is soft and pliable. It is in better condition than it has been for years. My feet were badly swollen, the skin on them was dry and cracked. They gave me great trouble. Now the swelling has entirely disappeared and they are in a perfectly healthy condition."

"I think my cure a most remarkable one and I am more than willing that the world shall know what Pink Pills for Pale People have done for me, for it may prove a blessing to other sufferers. An analysis of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills shows that they contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y."

**As to Apples.**  
This year's commercial crop of apples in the United States is estimated at 66,000,000 barrels, an increase of 16 per cent over last year's crop. "The yield in England, Michigan and Canada is below that of 1894, but in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri it is nearly three times as large as last year's crop."

**Home Seekers' Excursions, Via Iron Mountain Route.**  
On March 10th round trip tickets will be sold to points in Arkansas and Texas at one fare plus \$2.00, good to return 30 days from date of sale; stop-overs allowed on out-going trip. For information address Bissell Wilson, Dist. Pass. Agt., 111 Adams St., Chicago.

**Health once impaired is not easily regained.** Yet Parker's Ginger Tonic has attained these results in many cases. Good for every weakness and distress.

There are a good many things in every sinner's life that he tries to hide from himself.

It is more than wonderful how patiently people suffer with corns. Get peace and comfort by removing them with Hindercoats.

The greatest danger of youth lies in a determination to have its own way.

**FITS**—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

No man can ever reach his best, without first becoming a follower of Christ.

**Hogeman's Camphor Ice** with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Feet, Tender or Sore Feet, Chills, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Angels are God's servants, but redeemed men are His sons.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WIGGOLD'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

No man can ever reach heaven over a ladder of his own make.

Two bottles of Piso's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1895.

The devil can make anything he needs, out of a loafer.

**BRONCHITIS.** Sudden changes of the weather cause Bronchial Troubles. "Brown's Bronchial Trachea" will give effective relief.

Hard work is very hard to those who put no heart in it.

**Never Out of Work.** Never idle in a search most from PAINS and cannot work. **ST. JACOBS OIL** will cure and fit them for work when the chance comes.



"Your BATTLE AX or your life!"  
"Must have it!"

# Battle AX & PLUG

The largest piece of good tobacco ever sold for 10 cents

and  
The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as you get of other high grades for 10 cents.

## SALZERS SEEDS

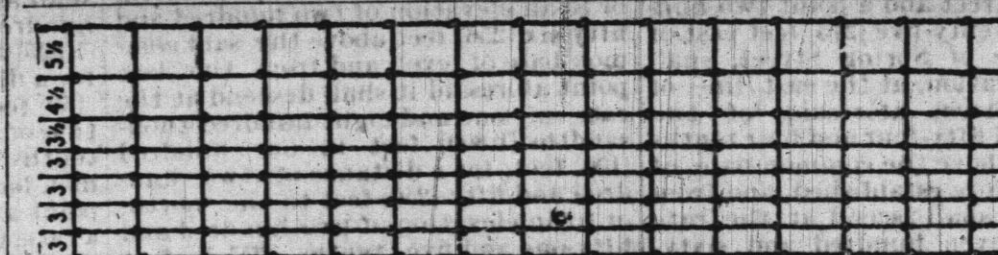
**HURRAH, FARMERS! SHOUT FOR JOY!**  
Fine, luxuriant pastures and rich meadows, producing tremendous hay yields (4 to 6 tons per acre), are now made possible on every soil, in every climate, by sowing our Extra Grass and Clover Mixtures. You won't need to wait a lifetime for a good start of grass, for we have grasses which, sown in April, will produce a growing crop in July. Samples on Grass Culture, etc., 3 cents postage.

**WE PAY \$4000 IN GOLD PRIZES**  
On Oats, Barley and Corn! The biggest yield on Silver Mine (Nameless Beauty) Oats in 1895 was 207 bushels; the next 200 per acre. You can beat that in 1896 and win \$200. Our new tested Barley, Oats, Corn and Potatoes will revolutionize farming! We are the largest growers of farm seeds in the world! Our seeds produce—as the editor of the Rural New Yorker says—Salzer's Early Wisconsin Potato yielded for me 735 bushels per acre. If an early crop yields 735 bushels, what will a late do! Potatoes only \$1.50 per barrel.

**EARLIEST VEGETABLES IN THE WORLD.**  
Splendid sorts, true yields. Oats, Seed only 50c. per lb. 25 pkgs. Earliest Vegetables, \$1.00, postpaid. 10 pkgs. Flower Seeds, 25c. Everything at hard times prices. Wholesale Market Gardeners' List, 4c. postage.

Please Cut the Following Out and Send It  
With 12 cents in stamps and get our big catalogue and sample of the Pumpkin Yellow Watermelon sensation! Catalogue alone, 5c. postage.

**JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.**



**FIELD AND HOG FENCE WIRE.**  
26, 33, 42, 50, or 58 inches high. Quality and workmanship the best. Nothing on the market to compare with it. Write for full information.

**WE HAVE NO AGENTS.**  
but sell direct to the consumer. No pay till cured. Write for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 50 styles of Harness, 40 styles of Riding Saddles. Write for catalogue.

**ELKHART**  
Carriage & Harness Mfg Co., Elkhart, Ind.

**PATENTS, TRADE MARKS**  
Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

**OPIMUM**  
Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 30 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

**HOW to become Lawful Physicians;** course by mail. Write H. H. Health University, Chicago.

**W. N. U. CHICAGO, VOL. XI, NO. 7**

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention this Paper.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**THE AEROMOTOR CO.** does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/10 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs as your door. It does and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized-steel, Completion Windmills, Tilling and Fined Steel Towers, Steel Bush Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until you are satisfied. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

**DROPSY**  
TREATED FREE.  
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten day's treatment free by mail. If you order trial send 10c in stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Becomes Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases, a hair falling, etc., and \$1.00 of Druggists.

**WE PAY You to Sell Fruit Trees.**  
SERIES, Louisiana, Mo.; Rockport, Ill.



