

# BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 11. No. 21.

BARRINGTON, ILL., SATURDAY, OCT. 3, 1896.

\$1.25 A YEAR.

## RALLY WELL ATTENDED.

Congressman Foss and C. J. Tisdell Addressed a Large Audience Thursday.

Stott's hall was filled to overflowing Thursday afternoon with an enthusiastic audience, who came to hear Congressman Foss tell what he knew of the silver question.

The Marching Club was formed in line on the public square by A. S. Henderson, who had command of the "soldiers," and then marched up to the hall in a body, headed by the Barrington military band.

L. D. Castle, who acted as chairman of the meeting, explained that Mr. Heydecker was to have addressed the meeting, but wished to be excused until next Thursday, when he will address them, after which the band rendered a selection, followed by "America," sang by the quartette and the audience.

C. J. Tisdell, of Evanston, candidate for representative to the Illinois Legislature from Cook county, was then introduced. Mr. Tisdell opened his address with a high compliment to woman, claiming that it was in the power of woman to shape the destiny of this nation. He spoke words of encouragement and said he could not see any reason why Illinois should not give 200,000 majority for the Republican party. Mr. Tisdell is a man possessing an unusual amount of stamina, and is an entertaining talker. We believe that this young man will not only go to Springfield, but some day will occupy a seat in Congress.

A campaign song by the quartette was then rendered in such an excellent manner that they had to favor the audience with another selection.

While the quartette was singing a delegation from Wauconda, headed by the Wauconda band, made its appearance, and aroused considerable enthusiasm.

Congressman Foss, candidate for re-election from the Seventh District, was then introduced. Mr. Foss' address confirmed THE REVIEW's statement of last week, namely, that he was one of the best posted men on the financial question in the country. He quoted figures without number to prove that free coinage would menace the stability of our government, and that protection and sound money would bring prosperity to our laboring men. He illustrated his address with many bright and amusing stories. He spoke for about an hour and a half, and held the close attention of his audience. In our opinion Chairman Castle made a true prophecy when he said in introducing Mr. Foss: "He (Mr. Foss) has been in our employ for the past two years, and his services have been so satisfactory that we have engaged him for another two years. The contract will be signed on November 3d."

The rally proved a great success, and the McKinley and Hobart club may well feel proud of the outcome of their first public rally.

## GILBERT-SHAW NUPTIALS.

James W. Gilbert, of Wauconda, was on Wednesday united in marriage to Miss Lillie E. Shaw, at the home of the bride's father at Prairie du Sac, Wis. Rev. H. H. Alger of West Mitchell, Ia., formerly pastor of the Baptist church at Wauconda, officiated.

Mr. Gilbert is a prominent young business man of Wauconda, being engaged in the hardware business. He is a gentleman of the highest integrity, and is a general favorite of Wauconda's elite social circles.

Miss Shaw is a sister of Mrs. Geo. Roberts, the wife of Wauconda's popular druggist, in whose place of business she has been employed for the past two years. She numbers among her friends all with whom she came in contact. THE REVIEW wishes the young couple a long, happy and prosperous life. They will be "at home" to their friends at their future home at Wauconda on October 15th.

## BARRINGTON BOYS VICTORS

The Barrington foot ball team met

and defeated the Irving Park cycling club in a closely contested game on the local "gridiron" last Saturday.

The Irving's secured the selection of goals on the toss up, Barrington getting the kick off. Small gains were made by the cyclers on end runs, but the Barrington line was invincible.

Owing to lack of practice Barrington repeatedly lost the ball on "fumbles," to get it again on "downs."

In the middle of the first half Drewes was sent through the Irving's line for a "touch down" from the twenty-five yard line, afterwards kicking goal.

In the second half both sides showed better work, but the superior weight of the home team told, and the rain and call of time alone prevented a larger score.

Score: Barrington, 6; Irvings, 0. Time, 45 minutes. Referees, Robertson and Pierce.

## BARRINGTON LOCALS.

Harry Vermilya, of Aurora, is visiting his parents.

Fred Koelling, of Chicago, is the guest of his mother.

Andrew Grom, of Dundee, called on his brother, Charles, Thursday.

Little Herbert Wheeler is recovering from an attack of diphtheria.

Dry or green wood for sale. For prices call or address.

James E. Gainer, Wauconda.

H. D. A. Grebe handles the "Banner" and "Barler" oil stoves. Take one home on trial. If not satisfactory return same. He asks you to try them. No charge unless stove is satisfactory.

Emil Schaede and family were the guests of relatives at Harvey Sunday.

Geo. Wagner and L. F. Schroeder were Chicago business callers Monday.

C. B. Combs, of Waukegan, spent a few days with his brother, Abram, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Gorham, of Rockerfellow, were guests at C. Wool's Saturday.

Camp No. 809, M. W. A., will meet next Tuesday evening, Oct. 6th. All members should attend.

A surprise farewell party was tendered Charles Mansfield Friday evening of last week at the home of Mr. H. A. Harnden.

The Barrington Pleasure Club gave an enjoyable party at Stott's hall Friday evening of last week.

Charles Grom has purchased the saloon of Peter Jahnholz and took charge Monday morning.

A. D. Church has sold his farm at Barrington Centre, and will make his home at Barrington in the future.

H. D. A. Grebe, the hardware man informs us that he has had many inquiries for the Barler oil heaters during the past week. They fill a long felt want. Call at his hardware store and examine them.

Mrs. E. Hachmeister, Miss Amanda Troyer and Fred Plagge were on Sunday elected delegates to represent the Zion's Evangelical Sunday School at the Sunday School convention to be held at Chicago next week.

The Y. P. M. Society of the Salem church will meet next Tuesday evening. Annual election of officers. All members should be present.

Rev. Hageman will conduct services at the Baptist church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Miss Millie Page entertained the members of her Sunday school class at her pleasant country home last Saturday. This was the second annual nutting party the young ladies have enjoyed at her hospitable home.

FOR SALE.—Thirty acres of land with house and barn; one mile north of Barrington, east of Hollister's. Cheap. M. C. McIntosh.

The Barrington Pleasure Club will give a party at Stott's Hall, Friday evening, October 9th, 8 to 12 o'clock. Mrs. Held, who furnished music for the class last winter, will be here. Tickets, 75 cents.

S. W. Kingsley left for Petersburg Saturday, where he will visit Charles Waterman. He will also visit the State fair at Springfield before his return.

The Thursday Club has resumed its round of work and pleasure for the winter.

Rev. E. R. Troyer left Thursday for Freeport to spend a few days at the bedside of a sick son.

Ed Peters and Henry Killian have returned from their trip to Mount Clemens, Mich. They are much improved in health.

Fred Sandman has received machinery to equip a grist mill, and as soon as the weather will permit will commence to put up a building.

County Recorder Ragan, States Attorney Heydecker and Sheriff Brown, of Waukegan, were in town Thursday.

There will be a harvest picnic at Oak Park, Lake Zurich, to-morrow. Dancing afternoon and evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

A surprise party was tendered Albert Krueger at the home of his parents Friday evening of last week, by about thirty of his young friends. Dainty refreshments were served, and a most enjoyable time spent by the merry-makers.

There will be speaking at Stott's hall next Thursday evening by Republican candidates of Lake county. Good speakers will address the meeting. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

The following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in the Barrington postoffice on October 1st, 1896: Geo. Alburts, Miss Charlatta Elg, H. J. Hennings, J. Householder, J. P. Skinner, Henry C. Shumacher, Robert Vogelin and Frank Veselik.

There is no furnace on the market that has proved more satisfactory than the steel "Economy" furnace sold by H. D. A. Grebe. All parties who have their buildings equipped with one of these furnaces can vouch for the fact that they consume LESS FUEL than other furnaces. He guarantees the "Economy" furnace to possess every good point that other dealers claim for their furnaces, and some that other furnaces do not possess. If you are thinking of equipping your building with a furnace come around and let him figure with you.

The Epworth League will give a New England supper Wednesday evening, October 7th. The tables will be supplied with all the good things that the ladies of Barrington know so well to provide. A good supper will not be the only feature of the evening. Mr. Wm. Peters will sell at auction the Epworth League autograph quilt. Supper tickets will be sold at the low prices of 15 and 25 cents.

Fire broke out on Dr. Owen's stock farm, at Palatine, about 5 o'clock Monday evening, in one of the barns, and destroyed three of the buildings, also a small dwelling, which was occupied by a tenant. The Palatine fire department responded promptly and by hard work saved other buildings from destruction. Forty tons of hay, 400 bushels of rye, 200 bushels of oats, and 40 tons of straw were consumed. Mr. Owen got the horses out just in time. The loss on buildings and contents will amount to \$4,000, partially covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Considerable excitement was caused Monday afternoon by a little insignificant street fight. A young Chicago lad, who had red hair, was made the target of considerable jest by a lot of young Barringtonians, until finally he lost his temper and made for the whole crowd. Only one had the "sand" to stand and give battle. He was slightly "bigger" than the Chicago lad. Soon they were doing battle in earnest on the depot platform, being urged on by a large audience of spectators, among whom were to be seen persons of all ages. After about half an hour's battle the Chicago boy came off victor, not showing any effects of the "mill," while the defender of Barrington muscle and grit nursed two very sore and black eyes. This ought to prove a good lesson to our young boys to treat visiting lads with respect.

## A GOOD GAME TO-DAY.

Our home team meets the Elgin High School team this afternoon at 2 o'clock on the local grounds.

The Elgin's are a quick, snappy little team, and put up a strong game. Last year they defeated such teams as Aurora, Englewood, Harvard and several Chicago teams.

Our boys have been practicing hard all the week, and will put up a much better game than they did last week. Several good new men have been added. Let everybody turn out, bring their horns and show their loyalty. The Barrington team will line up as follows:

Center—Searles.  
R. G.—Melo or Redmond.  
L. G.—Henderson or Harry Houghtaling.  
R. T.—Donlea or Westphal.  
L. T.—Mole or Kimberly.  
R. E.—Lytle.  
L. E.—Otis.  
Quarter—Hutchinson.  
R. H.—Peck.  
L. H.—Drewes.  
F. B.—Robertson.

## A. W. MEYER & CO.

### Mens' Attention!



Snag Proof Rubber Boots and Overs  
**OUTWEAR**

Two Pair of Other Kinds

Sold only at Our Store.  
Don't Buy Any Others.  
Beware of Imitations.

The high reputation that the **SNAG PROOF** Rubber Boots and Men's Overs have attained for their wearing qualities over other kinds make the words "Snag Proof" familiar to every boy and man for miles around. Remember that there is only one place in town that you can buy them, and that is at our store. We are the sole agents for the Snag Proof Rubber Boots and Overs for Barrington and the surrounding territory. We wish to warn you of an imitation that is sold as the Snag. Do not get them mixed and think that you are buying the Snag Proof Rubber Boots or Overs.

## W. L. DOUGLAS' MEN'S SHOES

They are known the world over as the best shoes for the money, and are sold at \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.00 a pair.

## Childrens' School Shoes

We sell the Best in Town.

## The Busy Big Store.

A. W. MEYER & CO., Barrington

## Remember

That we are

## HEADQUARTERS

FOR

Carpets, Lace Curtains and Draperies,  
Shades, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Etc.

First-class Workmanship Guaranteed.

Carpets Laid Free of Charge.

## Wolthausen & Landwer

Barrington, Illinois.

## A. KATZ

Expert Watchmaker and Jeweler.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

advises you not to pay \$1.50 for having your watches cleaned. He will clean your watch in a first-class manner for \$1.00; Main Springs 75 cents; Crystals 10 cents.

All work warranted for one year.

Fine Selection of Eye Glasses to Fit Your Eyes. NEW JEWELRY MANUFACTURED. Repairing Done in the Most Thorough Manner.

For the Next Sixty Days Only—A Special Sale by Order—Elgin or Waltham movement in silverine, screw, dust-proof case, \$6.50; in solid silver case, open face, 8.50; in solid hunting case \$9.50.

Hampden 17-jewelled movement in 14k case \$20.00; 15-jewelled movement in 14k case \$16.00; Hampden movement in 10k case \$13.00; mantelpiece clocks, latest style \$6.00, bronze trimmed \$7.00; Alarm clocks 90c. All goods, worth double. P. S.—All the movements sold in my place are warranted to keep time for three years. Call and give me a trial. Respectfully, A. KATZ.



## Barrington Review.

M. T. LAMEY, 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.

Arthur J. King, executive head of the firm of R. G. Dun & Co., died at his home in Bloomfield, N. J., aged 70 years. He had been connected with the firm of R. G. Dun & Co. for forty-seven years, entering the employ of the New York office as a clerk.

About half the business portion of Plato, Minn., was burned Monday. Aid was summoned from surrounding towns and the town was barely saved from entire destruction. The fire started in the Empire elevator and spread quickly.

The west coast of Mexico has been visited by a tremendous storm, which has caused great damage and consternation.

The Hercules cotton mills of the City of Mexico, which include three of the largest cotton factories in Mexico, have closed down for an indefinite period. The closing of these mills throws 1,600 operatives out of employment. The cause of the shut-down is stated to be on account of an over-production of the manufactured goods.

The jury in the French murder case at Ashland, Wis., brought in a verdict of murder in the second degree after being out thirty-six hours. This is French's eighth trial and the case has cost Ashland county \$50,000. French murdered Gavin M. Steele in March, 1891.

Following the example by McGill university of Montreal, the Toronto university authorities have decided not to accept American money at par from the students from across the border in payment of their fees.

It is asserted on good authority that Chauncey Mitchell Depew, and Miss Edith Collins, his ward, are to be married in October. The report that they were to become husband and wife has been printed several times, but has never been confirmed.

Gold has been found on the farm of Bahne Luecke at Camanche, south of Clinton, Iowa. An assay shows a per cent of both gold and silver of an aggregate value of \$13 to the ton. The deposit is mainly gravel, from six to twenty-five feet below the surface.

Fred Barnard, the artist of London Black and White, has been burned to death in bed. It is supposed that the bedclothing caught fire while he was smoking.

About 500 dock laborers, working on the grain ships, struck work at Hamburg, Monday, demanding 50 instead of 45 pfennigs per ton for unloading.

John Baker, aged 61 years, killed himself at Danville, Ill., by hanging himself in the barn. He was despondent from long illness. He had in his pockets over \$800 in currency.

Col. Francis Rhodes, brother of Cecil Rhodes, who was implicated in the Jameson raid into the Transvaal, will retire from the army.

Two persons were fatally hurt at Tiger's boarding house, Burke, Idaho, by an explosion of grease. The house was destroyed, three inmates badly hurt by jumping from windows, and fifteen received burns.

The government is withdrawing the detachments of troops stationed at different plantations in Cuba and is authorizing the planters to enlist local guerilla forces for their own protection.

At the West Wisconsin Methodist conference the vote in favor of admitting women to general assemblies was 86 to 6.

In a fit of insanity Miss Jennie King, aged 37 years, killed her brother's daughter, Grace King, nearly 4 months old, by pounding her on the head with a rock, at Peoria, Ill.

The Amoskeag corporation at Manchester, N. H., started up again Monday, after an enforced idleness of several months' duration. All departments were set in motion, employing about 7,000 people.

About a thousand operatives returned to work in the mills of the Boston Manufacturing Company of Waltham, Mass., and others will be taken in and given employment from time to time until the entire force will be at work again.

The steamer Oriental brought news to San Francisco that a member of the crew of the United States cruiser Boston had died of cholera at Shanghai. No other cases, however, are reported on the vessel.

The Empress of India has arrived from the Orient. Among the passengers is his excellency Yen Nien, who is intrusted with an important diplomatic mission to Washington by the Emperor of China.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

The Buffalo (Winnebago County) school board have passed a resolution to use corn for fuel this winter. Ten-cent corn they regard as cheaper than coal. To them it means a reduction of one-half their fuel bill providing corn does not advance in price.

Governor Drake addressed three meetings of the Dubuque County Bible society, the final one being a union meeting of the churches in the evening.

Captain W. H. Armstrong of Indianapolis has been elected president of the state board of trustees of the normal school to succeed the late Murray Briggs, of Sullivan. Governor Matthews has not yet selected a successor for Mr. Briggs as a trustee.

The Everett Mills at Lawrence, Mass., will resume operations on Oct. 5 on forty hours per week basis. The mill has been closed since July 10 and employed 1,200 hands.

The Saratoga Victory Manufacturing Company, employing 600 hands at Victory mills, Saratoga County, has resumed operations, after being shut down two months.

Every department of the Pueblo steel plant of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, about which sensational reports of a general shut-down were recently circulated, has resumed full operation with a force of 2,000 men.

Fusion has been agreed upon between democrats and populists of Louisiana, the electoral ticket to be divided, giving Watson four Louisiana votes, but all agree to vote for Bryan.

The Argonia, Kan., State Bank closed its doors and is in charge of the state bank commissioner. The total assets of the bank are about \$12,000.

George W. Harwood, proprietor of the Parisian millinery store at Paris, Ill., made an assignment to Joseph E. Diaz. Assets \$1,000; liabilities, \$1,500.

The Champaign Supply Company, doing a heavy business in plumbing at Champaign, Ill., failed. Assets, \$20,000, with liabilities about the same amount. The Maltby & Wallace Company, foundry and machine shop, also made an assignment, with assets \$30,000 and liabilities, \$10,000.

The old Scotch hermit of Westport, Alexander Wilson, died in his shanty there Thursday. Wilson came to this country and took up his residence in Westport fifty years ago. He was a ripe scholar and one of the first school teachers in Dane County.

The Clarksville, Tenn., Electric Light Company made an assignment. Liabilities, \$50,000; assets, \$8,000.

Burpee, Rumsey & Co., shoe manufacturers at Lynn, Mass., have failed. Assets and liabilities not given. The firm did a business of between \$600,000 and \$800,000.

Harry L. Stevens, hardware and implement dealer at Lawrence, Kan., was closed on chattel mortgages for over \$17,000, his mother being the first and largest creditor.

H. W. Ryder of Phoenix, Ariz., dealer in buggies, lumber and wagons, has assigned to A. F. Messinger. The assignment also covers his establishments at Mesa, Tempe and Glendale.

H. Dumois & Co., shipping and commission merchants, New York, have made an assignment. Liabilities, \$243,800; nominal assets, \$871,529; actual assets, \$6,766. Nearly all the assets are in Cuba, in possession of either the Spanish army or the insurgents.

Charles C. Black was appointed ancillary receiver for the Richards Company, at New York, dealers in cloaks, suits, etc., in proceedings for dissolution of the company. The liabilities are estimated at \$110,000, the nominal assets at \$150,000 and the actual assets at \$75,000. Attachments aggregating \$55,629 in favor of several creditors of the company have been served.

The President has appointed James A. Keaton of Oklahoma to be associate justice of the supreme court of Oklahoma.

Bishop Samuel Fallows of Chicago was elected president of the brigade association, which embraces the survivors of the 39th, 40th, 41st and 49th Wisconsin regiments.

### LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

| CHICAGO.                  |      |   |      |
|---------------------------|------|---|------|
| Cattle—Com. to prime..... | 1.25 | @ | 5.10 |
| Hogs—All grades.....      | 1.60 | @ | 3.25 |
| Sheep and lambs.....      | 2.40 | @ | 4.30 |
| Wheat—No. 2 red.....      | .64  | @ | .64½ |
| Corn—No. 2.....           | .21½ | @ | .21½ |
| Oats—No. 3 new.....       | .14½ | @ | .16  |
| Rye—No. 2.....            | .33  | @ | .33½ |
| Eggs.....                 | .14  |   |      |
| Potatoes.....             | .18  | @ | .23  |
| Butter.....               | .07  | @ | .14½ |
| ST. LOUIS.                |      |   |      |
| Cattle—All grades.....    | 2.50 | @ | 4.75 |
| Hogs.....                 | 2.90 | @ | 3.35 |
| Sheep.....                | 2.50 | @ | 3.40 |
| Wheat—No. 2 red.....      | .63½ | @ | .63½ |
| Corn—Cash.....            | .19½ |   |      |
| Oats—Cash.....            | .16½ |   |      |
| PEORIA.                   |      |   |      |
| Rye—No. 2.....            | .40  | @ | .41  |
| Corn—No. 3.....           | .20½ |   |      |
| Oats—No. 2.....           | .19  |   |      |
| KANSAS CITY.              |      |   |      |
| Cattle—All grades.....    | 1.50 | @ | 4.60 |
| Hogs—All grades.....      | 2.65 | @ | 3.10 |
| Sheep and lambs.....      | 1.75 | @ | 3.40 |
| MILWAUKEE.                |      |   |      |
| Wheat—No. 2 spring.....   | .60  |   |      |
| Corn—No. 2.....           | .22  |   |      |
| Oats—No. 2 white.....     | .20½ |   |      |
| Barley—No. 2.....         | .23  |   |      |

## THE TRADE REVIEW.

### BUSINESS SHOWS A MODERATE IMPROVEMENT.

An Important Feature Is the Advance in the Produce Markets—Confidence Returning—Failures for the Week Show an Increase.

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

"A very moderate and yet distinct improvement is seen, no longer only in the buying of materials, which continues and stiffens prices, but also in orders for products of some industries, in money markets and in exports of staples. Continuing arrivals of gold have raised the treasury reserve above \$125,000,000, strengthened the banks and relaxed the stringency in commercial loans, so that at about 1 per cent lower rates more business was done than in three previous weeks. Hoarding is no longer reported, but some hoards are being unlocked. The movement of crops continues large, and purchases for export have advanced prices or prevented depression.

"An important change is the general advance in produce markets, especially in wheat, which rose sharply on Thursday and Friday, closing 5½ cents higher for the week, with much buying, apparently on foreign account. Reports of crops abroad were supposed to be the chief cause, as visible supplies in this country increased largely, but for the first time since July 1 western receipts fell below those of the same week last year. They are still large and for the first quarter of the crop year thus far have been 52,721,158 bushels, against 40,414,351 last year, a gain of about 30 per cent, and it is conceivable, but cannot be considered quite probable, that such receipts have come from a crop smaller than last year's, although prices averaged 10½ cents lower in July and 6.8 cents lower in August than last year and only fell below last year's in September because of the sharp decline then and as much advance now.

Atlantic exports, flour included, were for the week a little more than a year ago, for September 2,000,000 more, and 21,807,553 bushels since July 1, against 14,128,308 last year. If there should come an unusual foreign demand it would make a great difference with future business.

Cotton advanced ¼c a week ago, but lost 3-16c, and with full receipts might have gone farther but for the resumption of work by several important mills. Speculative buying of wool does not abate. The sales are largely for cash and by holders who have maturing notes to meet, though some have been for export, in spite of a decline of 5 per cent in the London opening. A few of the woolen mills are resuming.

Finished products of iron meet more inquiry, and the placing of contracts for 15,000 tons of steel for three new battle-ships, for one large building here and for several bridges explains the starting of two or three works, but with such months as have passed a little business is a gain. A sharp fall of \$2 per ton in low phosphorus pig and a slight rise in gray forge at Pitts-

burg and in steel plates are the only changes noted in prices, but billets are still sold by outsiders at \$19.50, bar steel at \$1.05 and furnace coke below \$2, with an output of only 50,177 tons weekly at Connellsville, though all the combinations maintain their prices. Exports of 50,000 tons of rails this year at prices far below those current here and 25,000 tons of pig to England at \$8.93 at Manchester, freight being at least \$3.15, indicate unloading a surplus abroad to avoid weakening markets here. The plates are slightly lowered by home competition to \$3.55, against \$3.90 for foreign, and tin is a shade weaker at 13c, copper at \$10.75 and lead at \$2.80.

Failure for the week have been 315 in the United States, against 216 last year, and 39 in Canada, against 50 last year.

### BLOW TO LABOR UNIONS.

Allen Law Declared Unconstitutional in New York.

Most of the session of the Central Labor Union at New York Sunday was taken up by a discussion of a recent decision by Judge White of the superior court of Buffalo, which nullifies the law prohibiting the employment of aliens on public work in the state of New York or work done under contract for the state or any municipality or subdivision thereof, by declaring it unconstitutional. Judge White declared the law unconstitutional on the ground that it violated the constitution by infringing on the liberty of the individual to employ whom he pleased. The judge also held it to be a violation of the treaty between the United States and Italy, which guarantees to Italians resident in the United States all the rights and privileges of citizens.

### CLOSE TO TWO MINUTES.

John R. Gentry Establishes a New Pacing Record.

The world's pacing record stands at 2:00½, and John R. Gentry is king. At Rigby Park Thursday in the face of the light breeze, he made the mark that is destined to forever make his name famous among horsemen. The first quarter was paced in 29½ seconds, and when at the half the judges gave the time as 59½ seconds all the old horsemen began to look for a two-minute pace. The third quarter was reeled off in 30½ seconds, making the time at the post 1:30¼. Nerved to a supreme effort, Gentry made the last quarter in even faster time than the third quarter, doing it in 30½ seconds, and came under the wire in 2:00½.

### GEN. ROSECRANS HONORED.

Chosen President of the Army of the Cumberland at Rockford.

The twenty-sixth annual reunion of the Army of the Cumberland closed at Rockford, Ill., Thursday. These officers were elected: President, Gen. W. S. Rosecrans; corresponding secretary, Gen. H. V. Boynton; recording secretary, Col. J. W. Stiel; treasurer, Gen. Fullerton, with vice-presidents from each state. The roster showed 115,000 surviving members of the army. Columbus was selected as the place for the next reunion.

## CADETS IN DANGER.

### MISSOURI MILITARY ACADEMY BURNED.

Fire Breaks Out at an Early Hour Yesterday Morning—Narrow Escape of One Hundred Students, Who Were Asleep in the Building—The Injured.

The Missouri military academy, located in the extreme southern portion of Mexico, Mo., was burned to the ground Thursday morning. The fire was discovered at 1 o'clock by Cadet Dunfee, who was awakened by the smoke. By the time the alarm was given smoke was issuing from all the windows in the central part of the building. About eighty cadets and the family of Colonel A. F. Fleet, the principal, and the officers, nearly 100 in all, were asleep in the building. There was a wild rush for the halls and stairways, but the flames and smoke stopped all egress through the doorways, and the young men began to leap from the windows. Some were let down a part of the way on sheets and bed clothes tied together. Others swung out from the sills and then dropped to the ground below. Many were injured, and those who could not help themselves were cared for by the more fortunate, and they were conveyed into the armory.

The seriously injured are:

Walter Wolf, East St. Louis, jumped from the third-story window; spine very seriously injured.

George Guernsey, Independence, body and face badly burned.

Robert Judson, Salem, shoulder dislocated and back seriously injured.

Walter Haliday, St. Louis, internal injuries.

C. G. Kidd, Hannibal, Mo., back injured.

John McClellan, Enid, O. T., left arm broken and shoulder dislocated.

William Pratier, Cairo, Ill., left arm broken.

Daniel Boone, St. Louis, ankle sprained, right leg broken.

Gordon Cox, St. Louis, right elbow dislocated.

Bruce Christian, Fairfax, Mo., face injured.

Frank Maxwell, St. Louis, slightly burned.

Prosser Ray, St. Louis, body bruised.

G. H. Sutherland, St. Louis, shoulder hurt.

Leon Meyer, St. Louis, ankle sprained.

Leslie Wheeler, St. Louis, back injured.

Capt. Greiner, left arm broken, ankle sprained.

Capt. Glasscock of Ohio, badly cut.

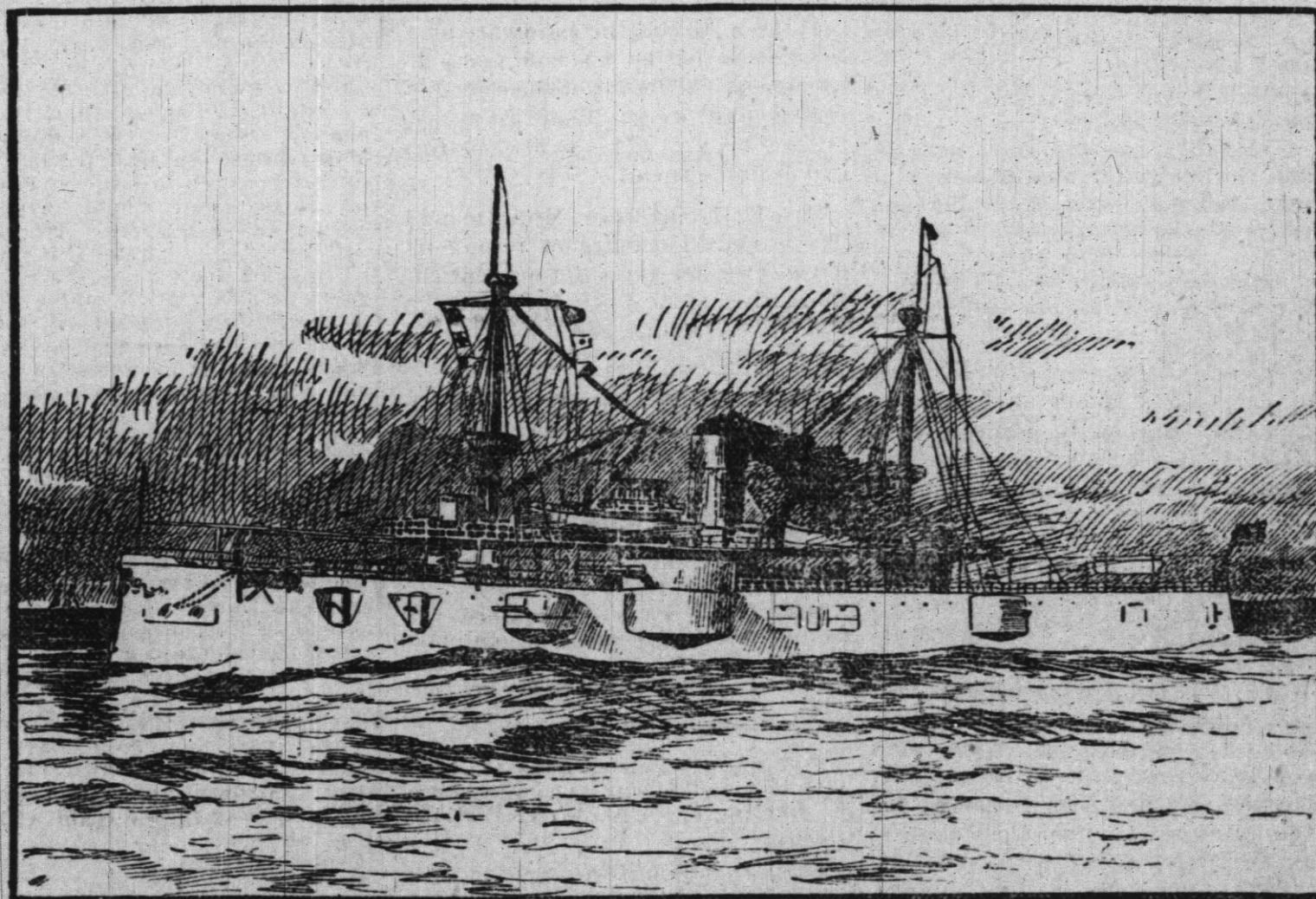
Walter Elliott, Humansville, Mo., foot injured.

M. C. Dobson, Kansas City, Mo., sprained back.

Walter Sartorie, St. Louis, arm broken.

The origin of the fire is unknown. It is believed by several officers connected with the academy that it was the work of an incendiary. The cadets and officers, as well as Col. Fleet and family, lost everything they had, and the loss on personal property will amount to several thousand dollars. The total loss is estimated at \$75,000, and there was about \$40,000 insurance.

BATTLE SHIP TEXAS, THE JONAH OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY.



The battleship Texas, which has just had another of her narrow escapes—in running aground off Newport—is the Jonah of the United States navy. Ever since she was launched at the Norfolk navy yard in 1892 she has had the very worst of luck. Even while she was building several men were fatally hurt while at work upon her, and one mechanic plunged to death from her decks. Her engines were burned in a fire at the Richmond iron works, and her bronze propeller was broken on her first trip. Every turn she took she seemed to go awry.

She swamped a schooner in her first dock trial, one of her turrets very nearly sank her while at the dock, and while dry docked last November it was found she had structural weakness that cost \$125,000 to remedy. Every one of her trial trips was unfortunate. In one her eccentric strap got hot, in another her condensers would not work, in another her wheels wobbled, in a fourth her steering gear was broken. She lost one of her anchors off Thompsonville, and has had other mishaps without end. The climax was reached when she ran aground off Newport.

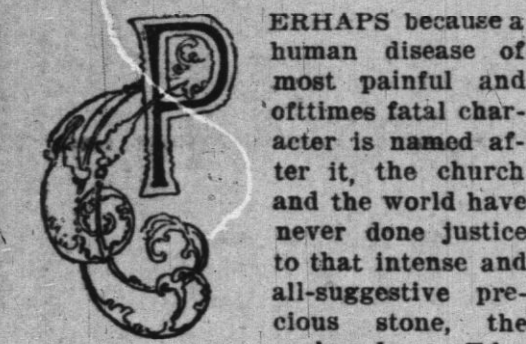
Her perverse nature asserted itself when she refused to be battered to pieces by the waves, as she richly deserved to be. The Texas was the first American battleship built after English plans, and this fact made her a cynosure for a long time. She was subjected to the most merciless criticism by navy men, who seem to be pretty well justified in their opinions. She is 301 feet 4 inches long, 64 feet 7 inches on the beam and has a displacement of 6,300 tons. She has only been one year in commission.



## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

### "GATES OF CARBUNCLE" THE SUBJECT OF SUNDAY.

From the Text: "And I Will Make Thy Windows of Agates and Thy Gates of Carbuncles"—Book of Isaiah, Chapter 54, Verse 12.



PERHAPS because a human disease of most painful and oftentimes fatal character is named after it, the church and the world have never done justice to that intense and all-suggestive precious stone, the carbuncle. The

pearl that Christ picked up to illustrate his sermon, and the jasper and the sapphire and the amethyst which the apocalyptic vision masoned into the wall of heaven have had proper recognition, but this, in all the ages, is the first sermon on the carbuncle.

This precious stone is found in the East Indies, in color is an intense scarlet, and held up between your eye and the sun it is a burning coal. The poet puts it into rhythm as he writes:

Like to the burning coal whence comes its name;

Among the Greeks as Anthrax known to fame.

God sets it high up in Bible crystallography. He cuts it with a divine chisel, shapes it with a precise geometry, and kindles its fire into an almost supernatural flame of beauty. Its law of symmetry, its law of zones, its law of parallelism, something to excite the amazement of the scientist, chime the cantos of the poet, and arouse the adoration of the Christian. No one but the infinite God could fashion a carbuncle as large as your thumb nail, and as if to make all ages appreciate this precious stone he ordered it set in the first row of the high priest's breastplate in olden time and higher up than the onyx and the emerald and the diamond, and in Ezekiel's prophecies concerning the splendors of the Tyrian court, the carbuncle is mentioned, the brilliancies of the walls and of the tasselled floors suggested by the Bible sentence, "Thou hast walked up and down in the midst of the stones of fire!" But in my text it is not a solitary specimen that I hand you, as the keeper of a museum might take down from the shelf a precious stone and allow you to examine it. Nor is it the panel of a door that you might stand and study for its unique carvings or bronzed traceries, but there is a whole gate of it lifted before our admiring and astounded vision, ay! two gates of it, ay! many gates of it: "I will make thy gates of carbuncles." What gates? Gates of the Church. Gates of anything worth possessing. Gates of successful enterprise. Gates of salvation. Gates of national achievement. Isaiah, who wrote this text, wrote also all that about Christ "as the lamb to the slaughter," and spoke of Christ as saying, "I have trod the wine-press alone," and wrote, "Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah?" And do you think that Isaiah in my text merely happened to represent the gates as red gates, as carmine gates, as gates of carbuncle? No. He means that it is through atonement, through blood-red struggle, through agonies we get into anything worth getting into. Heaven's gates may well be made of pearl, a bright, pellucid, cheerful crystallization, because all the struggles are over and there is beyond those gates nothing but raptures and cantata and triumphal procession and everlasting holiday and kiss of reunion, and so the twelve gates are twelve pearls, and could be nothing else than pearls. But Christ hoisted the gates of pardon in his own blood, and the marks of eight fingers and two thumbs are on each gate, and as he lifted the gate it leaned against his forehead and took from it a crimson impress, and all those gates are deeply dyed, and Isaiah was right when he spoke of those gates as gates of carbuncle.

What is true of individuals is true of nations. Was it a mild spring morning when the Pilgrim Fathers landed on Plymouth Rock, and did they come in a gilded yacht, gay streamers flying? No. It was in cold December, and from a ship in which one would not want to cross the Hudson or the Potomac River. Scalping knives all ready to receive them, they landed, their only welcome the Indian war-whoop. Red men on the beach. Red men in the forest. Red men on the mountains. Red men in the valleys. Living gates of red men. Gates of carbuncle!

We are not indebted to history for our knowledge of the greatest of national crises. Many of us remember it, and fathers and mothers now living had better keep telling that story to their children so that instead of their being dependent upon cold type and obliged to say, "On such a page of such a book you can read that," will they rather be able to say, "My father told me so!" "My mother told me so!" Men and women who vividly remember 1861, 1862, and 1863, and 1864, be your-

selves the historians, telling it, not with pen, but with living tongue and voice and gesture. That is the great use of Memorial Decoration Day, for the calla lilies on the grave-tops soon become breathless of perfume, and in a week turn to dust like unto that which lies beneath them. But the story of courage and self-sacrifice and patriotism told on platforms and in households and by the roadside and in churches and in cemeteries, by that annual recital will be kept fresh in the memory of generations as long as our American institutions are worthy of preservation. Long after you are dead your children will be able to say, with the Psalmist, "We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old." But what a time it was! Four years of homesickness! Four years of brotherly and sisterly estrangement! Four years of martyrdom! Four years of massacre! Put them in a long line, the conflagration of cities, and see them light up a whole continent! Put them in long rows, the hospitals, making a vast metropolis of pain and paroxysm! Gather them in one vast assemblage, the millions of bereft from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific beaches! Put the tears into lakes, and the blood into rivers, and the shrieks into whirlwinds! During those four years many good and wise men at the North and the South saw nothing ahead but annihilation. With such a national debt we could never meet our obligations! With such mortal antipathies Northern and Southern men could never come into amity! Representatives of Louisiana and Georgia, and the Carolinas could never again sit side by side with the representatives of Maine, Massachusetts and New York at the national capital. Lord John Russell had declared that we were "a bubble-bursting nationality," and it had come true. The nations of Europe had gathered with very resigned spirit at the funeral of our American republic. They had tolled the bells on parliaments and reichstags and lowered their flags at half-mast, and even the lion on the other side of the sea had whined for the dead eagle on this side. The deep grave had been dug, and beside Babylon, and Thebes, and Tyre, and other dead nations of the past our dead republic was to be buried. The epitaph was all ready: "Here lies the American Republic. Born at Philadelphia, 4th of July, 1776. Killed at Bull Run July 21, 1861. Aged eighty-five years and seventeen days. Peace to its ashes." But before the obsequies had quite closed there was an interruption of the ceremonies, and our dead nation rose from its mortuary surroundings. God had made for it a special Resurrection Day, and cried, "Come forth, thou Republic of Washington, and John Adams, and Thomas Jefferson, and Patrick Henry, and John Hancock, and Daniel Webster, and S. S. Prentiss, and Henry Clay. Come forth!" And she came forth, to be stronger than she had ever been. Her mightiest prosperities have come since that time. Who would want to push back this country to what it was in 1860 or 1861? But, oh! what a high gate, what a strong gate she had to push back before she could make one step in advance! Gate of flame! See Norfolk navy yard, and Columbia, and Chambersburg, and Charleston on fire! Gate of bayonets! See glittering rifles and carbines flash from the Susquehanna, and the James, to the Mississippi, and the Arkansas! Gate of heavy artillery, making the mountains of Tennessee and Kentucky and Virginia tremble as though the earth itself were struggling in its last agony. The gate was so fiery and so red that I can think of nothing more appropriate than to take the suggestion of Isaiah in the text and call it a gate of carbuncles.

This country has been for the most part of its history passing through crises, and after each crisis was better off than before it entered it, and now we are at another crisis. We are told on one hand that if gold is kept as a standard and silver is not elevated, confidence will be restored and this nation will rise triumphant from all the financial misfortunes that have been afflicting us. On the other hand, we are told that if the free coinage of silver is allowed, all the wheels of business will revolve, the poor man will have a better chance, and all our industries will begin to hum and roar. During the last six presidential elections I have been urged to enter the political arena, but I never have and never will turn the pulpit in which I preach into a political stump. Every minister must do as he feels called to do, and I will not criticize him for doing what he considers his duty; but all the political harangues from pulpits from now until the 3d of November will not in all the United States change one vote, but will leave many ears stopped against anything that such clergymen may utter the rest of their lives. As a general rule the laymen of churches understand politics better than the clergy, because they (the laymen) study politics more than the clergy, and have better opportunity of being intelligent on those subjects. But good morals, honesty, loyalty, Christ-

ian patriotism, and the Ten Commandments—these we must preach. God says distinctly in the Bible, "The silver and the gold are mine," and He will settle the controversy between those two metals. If ever this country needed the Divine rescue it needs it now. Never within my memory have so many people literally starved to death as in the past few months. Have you noticed in the newspapers how many men and women here and there have been found dead, the post-mortem examination stating that the cause of death was hunger? There is not a day that we do not hear the crash of some great commercial establishment, and as a consequence many people are thrown out of employment. Among what we considered comfortable homes have come privation and close calculation and economy that kills. Millions of people who say nothing about it are at this moment at their wits' end. There are millions of people who do not want charity but want work. The cry has gone up to the ears of the "Lord of Sabaoth," and the prayer will be heard and relief will come. If we have nothing better to depend on than American politics, relief will never come. Whoever is elected to the presidency, the wheels of government turn so slowly, and a caucus in yonder white building on the hill may tie the hands of any president. Now, though we who live in the District of Columbia cannot vote, we can pray, and my prayer day and night shall be, "O God, hear the cry of the souls from under the altar! Thou who hast brought the wheat and corn of this season to such magnitude of supply, give food to man and beast. Thou who hadst not where to lay Thy head, pity the shelterless. Thou who hast brought to perfection the cotton of the South and the flax of the North, clothe the naked. Thou who hast filled the mine with coal, give fuel to the shivering. Bring bread to the body, intelligence to the mind, and salvation to the soul of all the people! God save the nation!"

But we must admit that it is a hard gate to push back. Millions of his hands have pushed at it without making it swing on its hard hinges. It is a gate made out of empty flour barrels, and cold fire grates, and worn out apparel, and cheerless homes, and unmedicated sickness, and ghastliness, and horror. It is a gate of struggle. A gate of penury. A gate of want. A gate of disappointment. A red gate, or what Isaiah would have called a gate of carbuncles.

Now, as I have already suggested, as there are obstacles in all our paths, we will be happier if we consent to have our life a struggle. I do not know any one to whom it is not a struggle. Louis the Fourteenth thought he had everything fixed just right and fixed to stay, and so he had the great clock at Bordeaux made. The hours of that clock were struck by figures in bronze representing the kings of Europe, and at a certain time of day William the Third of England and other kings were made to come out and bow to Louis the Fourteenth. But the clock got out of order one day and just the opposite of what was expected occurred, as the clock struck a certain hour Louis the Fourteenth was thrown to the feet of William the Third. And so the clock of destiny brings many surprises and those go down that you expected to stand, and at the foot of disaster most regal conditions tumble. In all the styles of life there comes disappointment and struggle. God has for some good reason arranged it so. If it is not poverty, it is sickness. If it is not sickness, it is persecution. If it is not persecution, it is contest with some evil appetite. If it is not some evil appetite, it is bereavement. If it is not one thing, it is another. Do not get soured and cross and think your case is peculiar. You are just like the rest of us. You will have to take the bitter draught whether it be handed to you in golden chalice or pewter mug. A man who has a thousand dollars a year income sleeps sounder and has a better appetite than the man who has five millions. If our life were not a struggle we would never consent to get out of this world, and we would want to stay here, and so block up the way of the advancing generations. By the time that a man gets to be seventy years of age, and sometimes by the time he gets to be fifty years of age, he says: "I have had enough of this, and when the Lord wills it I am ready to emigrate to a country where there are no taxes and the silver of the trumpet put to one's lips has no quarrel with the gold of the pavement under his feet." We have in this world more opportunity to cultivate patience than to cultivate any other grace. Let that grace be strengthened in the Royal Gymnasium of obstacle and opposition, and by the help of God, having overcome our own hindrances and worriments, let us go forth to help others whose struggle is greater than our own.

My hearers, it will be a great heaven for all who get through, but the best heaven for those who had on earth nothing but struggle. Blessed all those who, before then entered the gate of pearl, passed through the gate of carbuncle!

## NEWS OF ILLINOIS.

### RECORD OF MINOR DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

Seven Days' Happenings Condensed—Social, Religious, Political, Criminal, Obituary and Miscellaneous Events from Every Section of the State.

Champaign churches are preparing to check bicycles.

Streator merchants protest against cheap shopping excursions to Chicago. Peoria has a haunted house that bombards policemen with bricks and old eggs.

A Freeport farmer's dog has just emerged from a haystack after being buried in it thirteen days.

Many republicans were at Mount Vernon Thursday to hear an address by Gov. Bradley of Kentucky.

Champaign recently taxed insurance companies 2 per cent. The insurance men raised the rate 5 per cent.

A Danville young lady symbolized her burning passion by setting fire to the house in which her errant lover slept.

By a decision rendered at Princeton, the estate of Mary Beatty will have to pay \$6,360 to the Western college of Toledo, Iowa, on voluntary subscriptions.

Belvidere special: Shannon, the murderer, came into court and, through his attorney, W. L. Pierce, made affidavit that he believed he could not receive a fair and impartial trial in Boone county. Judge Kellum granted a change of venue to Dy Page county. The case will probably be called at Wheaton some time next March.

Miss Mary O'Brien was given a judgment against the school district of Spring Valley in the circuit court at Princeton for \$400. Miss O'Brien had been re-engaged to teach school for another year, making her eighth year, but was peremptorily discharged after two weeks' service. The affair created a sensation and resulted in the present lawsuit.

The price of a kiss in central Illinois has been fixed by the circuit court. Miss Cora Wise of Bloomington sued Ward Jones for the sum of \$15,000, alleging that he not only kissed her against her desire, but was even bold enough to accompany the osculation with a good, vigorous hug. Mr. Jones is a farmer, and the jury evidently took into consideration the low price of grain by bringing in a verdict of \$250 for the plaintiff.

Mascoutah telegram.—About 250 men employed in the coal mines at Rentchler station have struck for an increase of 1 per cent per box in wages. They want the standard wages signed last January, which has been allowed by other mines in this district. It is thought that the Rentchler men will be allowed the advance and the strike will be called off to-morrow.

Peoria telegram.—James Knotts, Peoria county's only centenarian, died at his home in Hallock township and was buried this morning. Mr. Knotts was 100 years old April 8 of this year. He was born in Lincolnshire, Eng., and came to Canada in 1844. He had lived in Illinois since 1853, and in Peoria county since 1862. He leaves two sons here and a daughter in Canada.

Kankakee special.—James Smiley, formerly farmer at the insane hospital, has brought suit in the circuit court against Dr. Gapen, superintendent of the asylum, charging the doctor with libel. Smiley thinks about \$10,000 would be the right figure. Smiley was farmer under Gapen, but differences arose over the management and he left the institution. Here is where the alleged libel comes in. Mr. Smiley says he resigned and has an excellent letter of recommendation from Dr. Gapen. The doctor affirms he discharged Smiley for incompetency and because he failed to attend to his business. Dr. Gapen was not surprised at being served with the papers. He expected Smiley would have him arrested, in which case he was going to at once commence suit against him for \$10,000 damages.

Peoria special: The boiler of a ninety-ton, ten-wheel locomotive on the Big Four railroad burst at Pekin last week, hurling the enormous engine more than one hundred feet, partially demolishing a large factory, killing the fireman and breaking nearly all the glass within a quarter of a mile of the scene of the remarkable accident. Pieces of the engine were picked up one thousand feet away, and one of the big drive-wheels was hurled four hundred feet from the track. James Long, the fireman, was thrown many feet in the air, had an iron bar driven through both legs above the knee, and was terribly scalded. He died in a few hours. The engine was standing one hundred feet from the Cummings head-er-works when the explosion occurred, and 150 feet of the wall of the building was crushed in. No one was at work in the building, or there might have been more fatalities. Strangely enough the cars and the track were not injured. The engineer says there was but 180 pounds of pressure—the normal figure—and that there was plenty of water.

Vera P. Ava was held to the criminal court in Chicago by Justice Chott. William Anderson of 11 Warren avenue testified that she engaged rooms at his home last June and represented that she was wealthy. Anderson declares she refused to pay her board and a few days ago moved away from his home.

A Swedish-American Theater company has been formed in Chicago, the stockholders having elected Attorney P. W. Nilssen president and John Anderson as secretary. The Criterion theater, Sedgwick and Division streets, has been rented for three years, and the first performance will take place Oct. 4.

Havana Special. Col. George W. Langford of the Illinois fish commission died at his residence here. Col. Langford was an old resident of Havana and a lifelong democrat. During his sickness he made many suggestions to the Bryan Bimetallic club, of which he was an ardent member. The funeral will be held from the residence Friday at 2 o'clock.

Frederick Boyden, one of the best-known men at the Union Stockyards, committed suicide at Lincoln, Ill., almost simultaneously with the announcement of the failure of the firm of Darlington, Quick & Boyden, of which he was a member. Worry over the apparently incurable sickness of his wife, as well as business troubles, are thought to be responsible for the suicide.

Marion Special: The fortieth annual fair of the Williamson County Agricultural society opened here to-day with a good attendance. The exhibits of all classes of stock and agricultural products are the largest known in the society's history. The entries in the speed rings are more numerous than last year. In the half-mile dash for a purse of \$350 Little John took first money; Ben Harrison, second, and Boot Jack, third.

The second annual meeting of the grand lodge of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Select Knights of America elected officers for the year as follows: Worthy grand past president, Mrs. J. P. Stafford, Chicago; worthy grand president, Mrs. Angie Grier, Galesburg; worthy grand vice president, Mrs. E. E. Schossow, Winona, Minn.; worthy junior vice president, Mrs. A. E. Evans, Moline, Ill.; worthy grand treasurer, Miss Sadie Thuman, Quincy, Ill.; worthy grand recorder, Mrs. H. H. Haley, Moline, Ill.; worthy grand conductor, Mrs. L. A. Lawitzka, Peoria; worthy grand guard, Mrs. Polly Duval, Galesburg.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, is making an attempt to harmonize the feeling between the Chicago Trade and Labor Assembly and the Chicago Labor Congress. He has sent a circular letter to each trade union in Chicago, asking a direct expression of opinion from the union on the proposition to unite the two existing central bodies into a new central body, with a constitution containing a provision that no person shall be a delegate who holds a political position or is not working at his trade, but not excluding salaried officers of unions whose official duties require eight hours' work a day.

Benjamin McCoy, a young man of Bloomington, who has been a student of the Illinois Wesleyan university of Bloomington, was arrested last week on the charge of murder, on an indictment found by the grand jury, and was lodged in the McLean county jail. On the evening of May 17 last a number of young men engaged in a scuffle on the platform of the Alton station at Shirley. A pistol shot was fired, and a farm hand known as John Smith fell dead. McCoy and others were arrested, but were released on their own recognizance. The grand jury in July ignored the case, but the next grand jury found an indictment against McCoy. It has been learned since the homicide that the right name of the victim of the shooting was John T. Bullock, and that he was a member of a prominent family of Leesburg, Va. It is claimed that there was bad blood between Bullock and McCoy.

Kewanee Special: The old colony town of Bishop Hill celebrated the semicentennial of its founding last week. Special trains brought people from all parts of the state, Chicago, Rockford and Kewanee sending large delegations of Swedish-Americans. By noon fully 3,000 people were on the grounds. The principal event of the day was the unveiling of a large granite monument erected to the memory of the early colonists. The speech of dedication was delivered by Rev. Axel Gabrielson, pastor of the Swedish Methodist church. Colonel Clark E. Carr was to have given this address, but could not get there. Glowing tributes were paid to the founders who had crossed the sea to find religious liberty. A public dinner was served in the park after the morning exercises. In the afternoon Captain Eric Johnson of League City, Tex., son of Eric Johnson, who was thought to be the second messiah by the early colonists, gave two addresses, one in English and one in Swedish. A grand feast free to all the survivors and their descendants followed.



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REGISTRATION DAY.
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 13—DON'T FAIL TO REGISTER.

Tuesday, October 13, will be registration day and all voters should see to it that their names are on the register in their voting precinct. For the purpose of registration the election judges and clerks will be at the polling place at nine o'clock in the morning. The following is an extract from that part of the election law relating to registration:

"The \* \* \* judges of elections in any town, city or ward or other election districts or precincts, shall constitute a 'board of registry' for their respective towns, cities, wards, districts or precincts, and shall meet on Tuesday, three weeks preceding any state election, at nine o'clock a. m. and proceed to make a test \* \* \* of all persons qualified and entitled to vote at the ensuing election in the election district of which they are judges."

The Barrington REVIEW last week had an excellent write up of Lake Zurich's village board. Such an article is worth more than you give it credit for to a town.—Wauconda Leader.

[Thanks, Brother Carr.
THE Sewall household appears to be admirably adjusted. Sewall is for Bryan, Mrs. Sewall is for Palmer, and the son is for McKinley. Thus with no partiality shown, there can be no ill-feeling among the candidates.

OUR Village Board meets next Wednesday. If they should happen to have a little time, to spare we would suggest they look after some dilapidated sidewalks.

THE County Board, in knocking out the petition requesting the Board to let the voters decide the question of abolishing township organization in Cook County, acted justly. While it would perhaps be better for the people of Chicago if the towns within the city limits were abolished, yet, to accomplish this, they should not endeavor to inflict hardship on the citizens in the towns outside of the city. They should either work to have the outside towns annexed to other counties, or put them in a position to form a new county. Then they can go to work and abolish the towns within their city limits.

Corn and Wheat.

The price of corn in this country is perhaps more than any other product governed by the size of the crop. In looking over a table of prices for the last quarter century it will be seen that in years when the price of a bushel of corn was exceptionally high the crop had been exceptionally short. The greatest corn year in our history was last year, 1895. Then the crop reached the gigantic dimensions of 2,151,138,580. The price was also the lowest since before the war, the average for the year being only 25.3 cents a bushel. The next lowest price was reached in 1889, which year also produced the second largest crop in our history. The crop was 2,112,892,000; the average price, 28.3 cents.

The shortest corn crop in the last 25 years was grown in 1874, when the staple reached its highest price in that period, 64.7 cents a bushel.

The largest wheat crop ever produced in the world in one year was in 1894, when it amounted to 2,561,080,000 bushels. That was not, however, the year in which the United States furnished its largest crop. Our champion wheat year was 1891, when we grew 611,780,000 bushels. Unlike corn, however, the price of wheat in the United States does not always rise and fall with the amount of the product. In 1891, our greatest wheat year, the average price was 83.3 cents a bushel. After that it began to fall, however, with a rush. It touched bottom apparently in 1894, when the price was only 49.1 cents. In 1895 it crept up a trifle and was 50.9 cents.

This year it is better still, hovering in the neighborhood of 58 and 59, though the tendency for the latter end of the summer was downward.

The First Vanderbilt and Astor.

Evidently the popular fashion of "writing up" the humble beginnings of great millionaires is spreading in England as well. The Britons have caught it from us. A writer in The Cornhill Magazine gives a sketch of the financial rise of a number of American rich men, perhaps thinking it may inspire British lads to go and become millionaires too.

Of the first Vanderbilt and Astor it is written:

Commodore Vanderbilt, who made the first Vanderbilt millions, was born just a century ago. His capital was the traditional bare feet, empty pocket and belief in his luck—the foundation of so many American fortunes. Hard work, from 6 years of age to 16, furnished him with a second and more tangible capital—namely, \$100 in cash. This money he invested in a small boat, and with that boat he opened up a business of his own—the transportation of vegetables to New York. At 20 years of age he married, and man and wife, both turned money makers. He ran his boat; she kept a hotel. Three years later he was worth \$10,000. After that his money came rapidly—so rapidly that when the civil war broke out the boy who had started with one boat, value \$100, was able to present to the nation one of his boats, value \$80,000, and yet feel easy about his finances and his fleet. At 70 years of age he was credited with a fortune of \$70,000,000.

The Astor fortune owes its existence to the brains of one man and the natural growth of a great nation, John Jacob Astor being the only man in four generations who was a real money maker. The money he made, as he made it, was invested in New York city property. The amount of such property is limited, as the city stands upon an island. Consequently the growth of New York city, which was due to the growth of the republic, made this small fortune of the eighteenth century the largest American fortune of the nineteenth century. The first and last Astor worthy of study as a master of millions was therefore John Jacob Astor, who, tiring of his work as helper in his father's butcher shop in Waldorf, went, about 110 years ago, to try his luck in the new world. On the ship he really, in one sense, made his whole fortune. He met an old fur trader, who posted him in the tricks of Indian fur trading. This trade he took up and made money at. Then he married Sarah Todd, a shrewd, energetic young woman. Sarah and John Jacob dropped into the homely habit of passing all their evenings in their shop sorting pelts. In 15 years John Jacob and Sarah, his wife, had accumulated \$250,000. A lucky speculation in United States bonds, then very low in price, doubled John Jacob's fortune, and this wealth all went into real estate, where it has since remained.

A Man's Friend.

It is left for a heathen and a Chinaman to show the world an example of pure and true devotion of friend to friend that shines illustrious amid the greed and ingratitude of civilized men.

When Grant visited Li Hung Chang, he had greatly at heart the bringing of China up abreast of modern nations. There was no motive of self interest in his advice. He thought first and most of the good of China herself, and Li Hung Chang, reader of men, knew it. Grant's motives were so different from those of the Englishmen, Russians, French and Germans Li had knowledge of. They cared only for the aggrandizement of themselves and their respective countries, and Li Hung Chang, reader of men, knew this too. He graded them accordingly. In all the years of his official existence Grant was the only great man, the United States the only nation, that had looked on China from any other than the standpoint of pure greed.

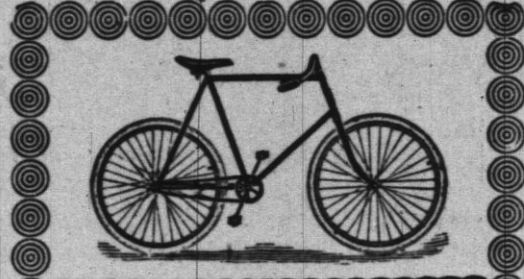
From that day on Li treasured this in his heart. When, therefore, at the close of the Japan-China war arbitrators were wanted to judge between the two nations and fix the indemnity China was to pay, the United States was the country to which China turned first in her need. The services of the men chosen to perform the delicate task were so satisfactory that Li uttered a cry of delight when he cast eyes upon ex-Commissioner John W. Foster, who met him in New York.

So warm hearted, so appreciative of friendly service, is the wise old heathen that he has said one of the chief motives of his visit to America was to look upon the tomb of Grant.

A great lawsuit has been concluded in Los Angeles, Cal. It was 26 years ago that Encarnacion Bucina died there, leaving an estate worth \$20,000. There was a difference among the heirs in regard to its distribution, and they went to law. The case was fought bitterly and appealed and continued year after year. The heirs got tired of waiting for their money and died in disgust, some of them, while others left the country. This summer, when the suit was concluded, the lawyers' and administrator's claims were first allowed, and the estate was then allotted to the heirs. There was exactly 40 cents of it left. There is a big moral here, which the reader can deduce to suit himself.

Brillat Savarin once declared that the United States had too many religions and not enough graves and now Li Hung Chang says we have too many political parties. Still, the Chinese methods of suppressing them would hardly do here.

One of the most tremendous artificial lights ever constructed will soon be in place in Kansas City. It is an electric light and so powerful that when fixed upon the top of a building like some of the tallest of the structures in Chicago it would be plainly seen 20 miles away. From the height of an ordinary building it can be seen 12 miles. It is so penetrating that it will pierce the densest fog for a distance of 2,000 feet. A light like this on board a ship would prevent collision in any darkness or obscurity. It is a light of more than a million candle power.



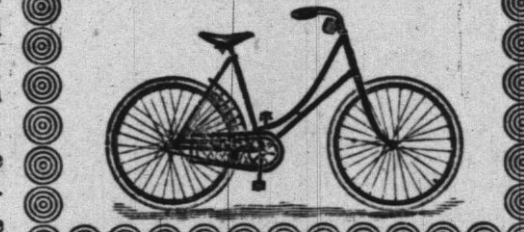
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Milk Delivered Morning and Evening. Fresh Milk can be had at my residence in the Village at any time of the day. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. H. F. Koelling, Barrington

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is the motto at my store in Mill Street, WAUCONDA, ILL.

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A large stock of Hats, Caps, Gloves and Mittens soon to arrive.

T. V. SLOCUM

Wauconda, Illinois

A good cistern pump at \$1.00; a good wood pump \$2.00; wood tubing, per foot, 6c; 1/2 gas pipe 4c.

1, 2, 3 and 4 blade Pocket Knives Cheaper Than Ever Good 1-blade pocket knife 10c; 2-blade 13c; good 2-blade, brass lined, 18c; the best brass lined 2-blade, a heavier knife, the same quality for which other dealers charge 65c, they can be bought at my store for 35c; set of 3 bread knives 30c, same quality some dealers sell for \$1;

Butcher and Table Knives, Forks and Table and Tea Spoons at the same "UNDERSELL" PRICES

25c shoe polish for 8c; blueing and stove polish equally as low; 50 large size manilla envelopes for 5c; writing paper ditto; pens and pencils nearly given away; stove lifters 2c; slate sponges 1c; flat, round, 3-cornered and wood files that will astonish you; 1 or 5 gallons extra quality machine engine oil at 35c per gallon, generally sold at 55c; 15c zinc oiler for 5c; 15c brass back combs 5c; genuine rubber comb 8c; 2-foot rule 10c; 3 carpenter pencils for 5c; good hand saw for 20c; extra heavy high flat-back meat saw 50c, worth a dollar; cloths, chalk and fish lines Very Cheap, with loaded and unloaded cartridges in line; steel spiders, broilers, pie plates, sifters, etc., at very low prices; set of nickel-plated sod irons with stand for 85c. Other bargains too numerous to mention.

I am also pushing the

Stevens Corn Husker and Shredder a machine that will husk 1,000 bushels per day if wanted and shred the fodder fine or coarse, as wanted, without leaving it in sharp-edged strips to make the cattle's mouth sore, like machines do that use the saw teeth to do the work.

I also sell the Star Feed Cutters and Tread Powers, Farm and Truck Wagons and Carriages, Power and Pumping Windmills, etc.

Write, Wire or Phone if you cannot come.

Yours for fun, money and business,

T. V. SLOCUM Wauconda, Illinois



## IOWA AND DAKOTA.

Lawyer McIntosh Tells of His Western Trip—A Graphic Description of Western Scenery.

Leaving Chicago Sept. 1st in company with President Bortree of the National Game Protection Association and Secretary Raiford we enjoyed an excellent dinner and social evening, interrupted by occasional trips to the baggage car to see how the dogs were getting along. My friends were bound for a two weeks' chicken hunt in Dakota.

At daylight next morning I left the train at Eagle Grove and spent a week in the "garden spot" of the West. The county of Wright is one of the richest in Iowa.

Such peaches, plums, grapes and other fruit I do not expect to see again until I go there next fall.

Prairie chickens were plentiful, but I had time for only one afternoon's shooting.

The crops of all sorts were very large; corn shelling out 75 bushels to the acre last year will be as heavy this year; oats averaging over 100 bushels to the acre last year will be a little lighter this year.

I drove over most of the county of Eagle Grove and the Minnesota line and am sure I never saw such magnificent farms.

On one quarter section in the Little Sioux valley I counted 48 large stacks of wheat which was expected to thresh out over 40 bushels per acre.

In Dakota the eleven counties in the southeast corner still hold their own, but north of that the county is not as prosperous as when our Barrington men bought great chunks of prairie at so much per chunk with a pass thrown in.

The prosperous looking farms of that day have succumbed to the mortgage shark and are abandoned in many instances.

Bill McIntyre, who buncoed the Boston capitalists into buying 10,000 acres of farming land along the Big Sioux and 14 miles of shore line at Lake Kampeska, and plating the tract into city lots which were never sold, has gone to Texas.

This same syndicate graded a magnificent boulevard to Lake Kampeska and put up a capitol building and a hotel costing half a million dollars and equipped an electric car line to the lake. The boulevard is now overgrown with tumble weeds and Russian thistles, and the thousand shade trees never survived the first winter. The capitol building is now used as a car barn. The finest hotel in Dakota is closed for want of patrons. The electric car line, like everything else, is "busted."

Never a lot was sold in the great subdivision, and the Boston gentlemen have once more learned that a brass band on the street does not indicate great prosperity. Such is the history of Watertown.

The trains on some sections run only two or three times a week and the weeds get so thick on the right of way that it takes all day to run a hundred miles, and they dare not run at all at night for fear of losing the track and getting out on the prairie.

So in order to make any sort of time all trips off of the main line must be made by team. The scenery at this time of year is distressingly mournful; everything in sight is a somber brown, even the sky if the wind blows, and if the wind does not blow something is wrong.

If you are driving over the bare brown prairie you feel so dismal that the hills would be a relief; then when you get among the big brown hills and can see nothing else you shudder at the view and wish you were on the prairie.

Prairie chickens were very plentiful, but I had no time for them except at meals, and then I always took time to enjoy them three times a day.

The town of Stockholm, in Grant county, is in the hills where our Barrington men own land. The town is traversed by two deep "coulees," or dry water courses, a hundred feet and more in depth, and so steep and narrow that you can not see them at a distance of 40 rods nor the trees growing in the bottom. There are neither flies nor mosquitos in the hills, though 7 miles east on the plattes, 1,000 feet lower, they are numerous and bloodthirsty. The railroad which runs its semi-occasional mixed train up from Le Bolt climbs a grade of 1,000 feet in 12 miles, and the engine has to make the trip up alone to mow the weeds down and then run back after the train of six or eight freight cars and one coach.

The same engine which pulled the Barrington accommodation twenty years ago pulled Lew Walters' train (who was formerly conductor on one

of our trains), from Huron to Oakes. Speaking in its favor Mr. Walters said it was "a dandy to run down hill," but I was informed that it often was stalled in the huge drifts of tumble weeds.

Missing connections Friday A. M. with the Northern Pacific tri-weekly I employed a team and drove seventy-five miles to Jamestown, where I overtook my train on Saturday A. M. The valley of the "Jim" River is quite prosperous, though the bottom has fallen out of the value of real estate, and a brick house and four lots worth \$6,000 eleven years ago sold this month for \$800.

From Leeds, on the Great Northern, another drive of thirty miles toward the Turtle Mountain, on the border of Manitoba, and returning the same day, gave one a view of Towner County. The Turtle Mountain is a wooded plateau rising 400 to 600 feet abruptly from the prairie, and has an area of about 1,000 square miles. Incidentally I learned many Indian legends of the Turtle Mountain, Devil's Lake, Punished Woman's Lake, etc. Passing Devil's Lake on a cloudy morning its black water and black shore bespoke its name.

On my return trip I arrived at Jamestown in the afternoon and immediately engaged a team to drive to La Moore, forty-five miles down the valley of the James River.

This is one of the early settled parts of Dakota, and its thrifty groves of maple and cottonwood on the old timber claims and substantial farm houses and herds of fine cattle betoken an unusual degree of prosperity.

Leaving La Moore after supper I enjoyed a moonlight drive of thirty miles into Oakes.

I think the country looks better at night when you can not see so much of it. It is the great expanse of brown prairie that gives one the shivers, rather than the desolation of the uncultivated tracts, which if seen in small sections would not seem so terribly barren.

Dakota does not expect another boom, and prosperity will return but slowly.

Thanks to Dakota horses I returned a week earlier than if I had depended upon the trains all together.

M. C. MCINTOSH.

## COMFORTS FOR SMALL INCOMES.

At the Dundee Cash Store of C. F. Hall.

Large Stock—Cash Bought—Cash Sold—One Price to All—Merchandise Never so Cheap in the History of This Famous Establishment—Read the List—Come and Get the Benefit.

### DRESS GOODS.

460 pieces of dress goods, finest bought, now adorn our shelves and the prices we make will soon convert them into cash. Elegant dress plaids at 9, 12, 15, 25, 39 and 49 cents, regularly sold at from 25 to 75 cents. Serges and henriettas at 19, 29, 39, 49, 59 and 69 cents, including the celebrated water proof serge, in which you can keep your gold fish, at 98 cents a yard. Dress flannels and tricots at 22, 23 and 29 cents, bought by the case direct from the manufacturers. No one can meet this price. Remember us also when looking for those elegant Parisian novelties now so popular, which we offer at 39, 46, 55 and 66 cents, and those never-wear-out at 98 cents and \$1.19. It would please you to see our dress goods if you don't buy. In this connection we also offer 50 pieces cotton mixtures, double widths, at 4 cents a yard; a few pieces of all wool chevots at 9 cents; 75 pieces fancy Roman checks and stripes, regularly 12 1/2 cents, for 6 1/2 cents. Better consult your own interests and see our dress goods. It will be a pleasure to you.

### DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.

In this line of merchandise there is a general advance all along the line, but old prices are still maintained at C. F. Hall's, as a result of low cash purchases. Standard ginghams, the best, 5 cents a yard; standard sheeting, fine, yard wide, 5 cents a yard; good for 4 cents; all cambrics 3 cents a yard; Coats' thread 3 cents a spool, outing flannels 5 cents; domestic flannels 5 cents; heavy all wool western flannel 25 cents; standard prints 4 cents a yard; Turkey red table linen 19 cents, regularly 25c; good bleached cotton 5 cents a yard, yard wide. Stock always the largest—prices always the lowest.

### UNDERWEAR FOR ALL AGES.

For the underwear season of 1896 C. F. Hall has made unusual preparations. Has bought many odd lots, irregularly lots as to size, and so we are enabled to offer childrens underwear as low as 5 cents a garment, with all wool garments for children up to sizes 32 and 34 for 25 cents. The special inducements which we offer at 5, 9, 12, 15, 19 and 25 cents are such as to command your immediate attention. Four cases of ladies heavy ribbed fleeced underwear, all sizes, consisting of 100 dozen, regularly sold at 50 cents, our price 25 cents. Men's fancy underwear, shirts and drawers, regularly 50 cents, our price 35 cents. Special item in gent's underwear at 49, 69 and 87 cents, regularly 75 cents, \$1.00 and 1.25. In ladies wear our

values at 35, 39, 49, 69 and 87 cents, are regularly 50 and 75 cents, \$1.00 and 1.25. See us on underwear and keep warm.

### LADIES CAPES AND JACKETS.

In this line of business we are fully equipped and enter the field with a cash bought stock of modern garments at prices much lower than last season, and styles that are unsurpassed. Please see our garments which we offer in capes at 89 and 98c, \$1.29, 1.69 1.98, 2.69, 2.98 up to 16.48—no such values ever offered. Special lines of jackets, many of them simple garments, \$2.98, 3.69, 4.69, 5.29, 5.69 up to 11.69. You should see this line to appreciate it. Children's cloaks and jackets in endless variety. Long full cloak for a misses of 12 and 14 years at 98 cents. Children's and misses' jackets and cloaks at 49, 59 and 98 cents, 1.48, 1.69, 1.98 up to 4.29. Make a note of our cloak inducements.

### CLOTHING FOR ALL AGES.

We are establishing the reputation of being the people to clothe the male sex, and our reputation extends for 30 miles around. That big lot of pants, larger than any one store ever bought in the state of Illinois outside of Chicago is fast disappearing, and the prices, 49, 59, 69, 79, 87, 98 cents, \$1.29 to 1.49, will make short work of the balance. Remember they are the best goods and we can fit anybody and everybody. Boys' suits, special, 98 cents, \$1.19, 1.59, 1.69 and 1.98. Our immense stock of overcoats, cash bought, now on exhibition. We offer a good overcoat at \$2.98; warm and serviceable, and a \$10.00 ulster at 6.50. We are prepared for you on fine dress overcoats, and are prepared with an immense stock of men's clay worsted suits at \$7.75, frocks and sacks, regularly sold for \$10.00. Elegant dress suits at \$8.75, 9.75, 10.75 and 11.75. Boys overcoats at \$1.29, 1.49 and 1.69. Men's and boys' sweaters, very special, job lot, 29 cents, all colors, all sizes—28 to 44. Just drop into our clothing department.

### OUR BID FOR YOUR SHOE BUSINESS.

Our low prices on shoes are known to every family in Kane and adjoining counties. We think we are safe in saying that we carry a larger stock of shoes than any five stores in this section combined. Our large lot purchases enable us to make low prices. We are now offering men's solid shoes, lace and congress, at 98 cents; English grain shoes for men, tap soles, \$1.29, regularly 2.00. The celebrated Fargo shoe, regularly sold at \$2.50, fine calf in lace, congress and all styles of toe, at \$1.75. Boys shoes, 3 1/2 to 5, 49 cents a pair. Infants shoes, 19, 25, 29 and 35 cents, regularly one-third more. In women's shoes special offerings at 98 cents, \$1.29 and \$1.49. These goods are regularly sold at \$1.50, 1.75 and 2.00. We also offer a special line of fine shoes, lace and button, absolutely the best, all widths, B, C and EE. We might tell you just how we got these, but you are not interested. Suffice it to say that the prices will be as follows on these fine ladies shoes, fresh from the factory: A \$2.50 shoe at 1.69, a \$3.00 shoe at 1.98, a \$3.50 shoe at 2.29, a \$4.00 shoe for 2.69. Our shoe business is marvelous even to us, as the result of low cash prices and large purchases.

### ARE YOU GETTING GROCERIES AT THESE PRICES.

Prices talk and it takes money to buy cheap. C. F. Hall offers best crushed oatmeal at 1 1/2 cents a pound; three packages of Fairbank's Gold Dust 50 cents; Magic yeast cakes 3 cents; chocolate 4 cents a cake; corn and silver gloss starch 3 cents a pound; 1,000 parlor matches 10 cents; soda crackers 4 1/2 cents; salmon 10 cents a can; condensed milk 7 cents a can; pure unadulterated ground pepper 10 cents a pound; special offerings in teas at 10, 15, 19, 25 and 35 cents; Superb flour, the best, 95 cents a sack. We are recognized headquarters for low prices. See us.

### A GLOVE STOCK.

Special offerings of odd lots and sample lots at prices less than wholesale cost. Muleskin gloves at 25 cents; genuine antelope gloves at 25 and 39 cents; genuine buckskin gloves at 49 cents; genuine hogskin gloves at 75 cents. We guarantee to save you from one-third to one-half on your glove purchase. We have an immense stock; all sizes, all kinds.

### JUST A WORD TO SUM UP THE WHOLE MATTER.

We are getting the home business, naturally appreciative and knowing a good thing when they see it, but we want to see you, perhaps not naturally coming to Dundee for trading purposes. Our inducements are great, our merchandise right, and we extend to you all the facilities in our power. Parties coming by train from Wayne, Clintonville, Elgin, Huntley, Hampshire, Gilberts, Algonquin, Crystal Lake, Terra Cotta and Ridgefield and trading \$5.00 and showing round trip tickets will be allowed full fare. Those coming by train from Genoa Junction, Wis., Richmond, Ringwood, McHenry and Woodstock, showing round trip tickets and trading \$10.00 will be allowed free fare. Bus meets you at the depot—no fares to pay if you trade \$10.00. Parties coming by team and trading \$5.00 will have their horses stabled and fed free of charge. Don't bring your own feed, it is not necessary. Now if any of our patrons can suggest farther or greater inducements they will be thankfully received. Our store has on its best attire, freshly painted, largely added shelf room, and the prices—well, just see them. We want to see you. Very truly yours,

C. F. HALL CO.

GEO. SCHAFER,

Dealer in

## Fresh and Smoked Meats.

Fish, Oysters, Etc.

Barrington, - Ills

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LUKE BROTHERS COMPANY,  
International Nurseries,  
Chicago, Ill., or Montreal, Que.

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A written guarantee of excellence goes with everyone of the



and it's a guarantee you can hold us to.

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Ask for the Peninsular brand and be determined to get it.

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Barrington, Ill.

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for a first-class milch cow? We have a few more good milchers left which we will sell cheap or trade for butcher's stock.

If you have any dry cows or stock of any kind that you would like to trade for a fresh milcher come in and tell us what you have and what you want. Fresh Milchers from \$25 to \$50.

PETERS & COLLEN  
AUCTIONEERS  
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an instrument superior in every particular to other pianos.

Combines 13 Instruments in one.

and costs no more than the best pianos of other manufacturers.

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are the best made, elegantly finished and sweetest toned, suitable for church or the family circle.

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sold on easy terms and at lowest living prices.

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SOLE AGENT  
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and 224 N. Genesee street,  
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Is the place to make your home when in Barrington.

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## Everything First-class

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## Garmel & Lipofsky

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## Gents' Furnishing Goods

FRUITS, CANDIES,  
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS

## The Place to Get Bargains



# TAE FATAL LOVE.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

## CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED).

A hundred pairs of hands were outstretched to receive Margie when Arch brought her to the shore. Her dear devoted friends crowded around her, and in their joy at her escape, Arch retreated for his lodgings. But Miss Lee had been watching him, and seized his arm the moment he was clear of the crowd.

"Oh, Mr. Trevlyn, it's just like a novel!" she exclaimed, enthusiastically. "Only you cannot marry the heroine, for she is engaged to Mr. Linnere; and she perfectly dotes on him."

She flitted away, and Trevlyn went up to his chamber.

That evening there was a "hop" at the hotel, but Arch did not go down. He knew if he did the inevitable Miss Lee would anchor herself on his arm for the evening; and his politeness was not equal to the task of entertaining her.

The strains of music reached him, softened and made sweet by the distance. He stole down on the piazza, and sat under the shadows of a flowering vine, looking at the sky, with its myriads of glittering stars. There was a light step at his side, and glancing up, he saw Margie Harrison.

She was in evening dress, her white arms and shoulders bare, and glistening with snowy pearls. Her soft unbound hair fell over her neck in a flood of light, and a subtle perfume, like the breath of blooming water-lilies, floated around her.

"I want to make you my captive for a little while, Mr. Trevlyn," she said, gaily. "Will you wear the chains?"

"Like a garland of roses," he responded. "Yes, to the world's end, Miss Harrison!"

The unconscious fervor of his voice brought a crimson flush to her face. She dropped her eyes, and toyed with the bracelet on her arm.

"I did not know you dealt in compliments, Mr. Trevlyn," she said, a little reproachfully. "I thought you were always sincere."

"And so I am, Miss Harrison."

"I take you at your word then," she said, recovering her playful air. "You will not blame me, if I lead you into difficulty?"

"Certainly not. I give myself into your keeping."

She put her hand within his arm, and led him up the stairs, to a private parlor on the second floor. Under the jet of light sat old Mr. Trevlyn. Archer's heart throbbed fiercely, and his lips grew set and motionless as he stood there before the man he hated, the man against whom he had made a vow of undying vengeance. Margie was looking at her guardian, and did not observe the startling change which had come over Arch. She spoke softly, addressing the old man.

"Dear guardian, this is the man who this morning so gallantly rescued me from a watery grave. I want you to help me thank him."

Mr. Trevlyn arose, came forward, and extended his hand. Arch stood erect, his arms folded on his breast. He did not move, nor offer to take the proffered hand. Mr. Trevlyn gave a start of surprise, and seizing a lamp from the table, held it up to the face of the young man. Arch did not flinch; he bore the insulting scrutiny with stony calmness.

The old man dashed down the lamp, and put his hand to his forehead. His face was livid with passion, his voice choked so as to be scarcely audible.

"Margie, Margie Harrison!" he exclaimed, "what is this person's name?"

"Archer Trevlyn, sir," answered the girl, amazed at the strange behavior of the two men.

"Just as I thought! Hubert's son!"

"Yes," said Arch, speaking with painful calmness, "I am Hubert's son; and the son of the man your wicked cruelty murdered."

Mr. Trevlyn seized his cane and rushed upon his grandson; but Margie sprang forward and threw her arm across the breast of Arch.

"Strike him, if you dare!" she said, "but you shall strike a woman!"

Mr. Trevlyn looked at her and the weapon dropped to the floor.

"Margaret Harrison," he said sternly, "leave this room. This is no place for you. Obey me!"

"I am subject to no man's authority," she said, boldly; "and I will not leave the room. You shall not insult a gentleman to whom I owe my life, and who is here as my invited guest!"

"I shall defend myself! There is murder in that fellow's eye, if I ever saw it in that of any human being!"

"I am answerable for his conduct," she said with proud dignity. "He will do nothing of which a lady need stand in fear. I brought him here, ignorant of the relationship existing between you and him, and unconscious of the truth that I should be called upon to defend him from the causeless rage of his own grandfather."

Again the cane was uplifted, but Margaret laid her hand resolutely upon it. "Give it to me. Will you—you who pride yourself upon your high and delicate sense of honor—will you be such an abject coward as to strike a defenseless man?"

He yielded her the weapon, and she threw it from the window.

"You may take away my defense, Margaret," said the old man, resolutely, "but you shall not prevent me from cursing him! A curse be upon him!"

"Hold, sir? Remember that your head is white with the snows of time. It will not be long before you go to the God who sees you every moment, who will judge you for every sin you commit."

"You may preach that stuff to the dogs! There is no God! I defy him and you! Archer Trevlyn, my curse be upon you and yours, now and forever! Child of a disobedient son! child of a mother who was a harlot!"

Arch sprang upon him with a savage cry. His hand was on his throat—God knows what crime he would have done, fired by the insult offered to the memory of his mother, had not Margie caught his hands, and drawn them away.

"Oh, Archer, Archer Trevlyn!" she cried, imploringly, "grant me this one favor—the very first I ever asked of you! For my sake, come away. He is an old man. Leave him to God, and his own conscience. You are young and strong; you would not disgrace your manhood by laying violent hands on the weakness of old age!"

"Did you hear what he called my mother, the purest woman the world ever saw? No man shall repeat that foul slander in my presence, and live!"

"He will not repeat it. Forgive him. He is fretful, and thinks the world has gone hard with him. He has sinned, and those who sin suffer always. It has been a long and terrible feud between him and yours. I brought you here—let me take you away."

Her soft hands were on his—her beautiful tear-wet eyes lifted to his face. He could not withstand that look. He would have given up the plans of a lifetime, if she had asked him with those imploring eyes.

"I yield to you, Miss Harrison—only to you," he replied. "If John Trevlyn lives, he owes his life to you. He judged rightly—there was murder in my soul, and he saw it in my eyes. Years ago, after they laid my poor heart-broken mother out of my sight, I swore a terrible vow of vengeance on the old man whose cruelty had hurried her into the grave. But for you, I should have kept the vow this moment. But I will obey you. Take me wherever you will."

She led him down the stairs, across the lawn, and out on the lonely beach, where the quiet moon and the passionless stars dropped down their crystal rain. The sweet south wind blew up cool from the sea, and afar off the tinkle of a sheep-bell stirred the silence of the night. The lamp in the distant lighthouse gleamed like a spark of fire, and at their feet broke the tireless billows, white as the snowdrifts of December.

## CHAPTER VII.

HERE was something inexpressibly soothing in the serenity of the night. Arch felt its influence. The hot color died out of his cheek, his pulse beat slower, he lifted his eyes to the purple arch of the summer sky.

"All God's universe is at rest," said Margie, her voice breaking upon his ear like a strain of music. "Oh, Archer Trevlyn, be at peace with all mankind!"

"I am—with all but him."

"And with him, also. The heart which bears malice cannot be a happy heart. There has been a great wrong done—I have heard the sad story—but it is divine to forgive. The man who can pardon the enemy who has wrought him evil, rises to a height where nothing of these earthly temptations can harm him more. He stands on a level with the angels of God. If you have been injured, let it pass. If your parents were hurried out of the world by his cruelty, think how much sooner they tasted the bliss of heaven! Every wrong will in due time be avenged. Justice will be done, for the Infinite One has promised it. Leave it in His hands. Archer, before I leave you, promise to forgive Mr. Trevlyn."

"I cannot! I cannot!" he cried, hoarsely. "Oh, Margie, Miss Harrison, ask of me anything but that, even to the sacrifice of my life, and I will willingly oblige you, but not that! not that!"

"That is all I ask. It is for your good and my peace of mind that I demand it. You have no right to make me unhappy, as your persistence in this dreadful course will do. Promise me, Archer Trevlyn!"

She put her hand on his shoulder; he turned his head and pressed his lips upon it. She did not draw it away, but stood, melting his hard heart with her wonderfully sweet gaze. He yielded all at once—she knew she had conquered. He sank down on one knee before her, and bowed his face upon his hands. She stooped over him, her hair swept his shoulders, the brown mingling with the deeper chestnut of his curling locks.

"You will promise me, Mr. Trevlyn?" He looked up suddenly.

"What will you give me if I promise?"

"Ask for it."

He lifted a curl of shining hair.

"Yes," she said. "Promise me what I ask, and I will give it to you."

He took his pocket-knife and severed the tress.

"I promise you. I break my vow; I seek no revenge. I forgive John Trevlyn, and may God forgive him also. He is safe from me. I submit to have my parents sleep on unavenged. I leave him and his sins to the God whom he denies; and all because you have asked it of me."

Slowly and silently they went up to the house. At the door he said no good-night—he only held her hand a moment, closely, and then turned away.

Paul Linnere's wedding-day drew near. Between him and Margie there was no semblance of affection. Her coldness never varied, and after a few fruitless attempts to excite in her some manifestation of interest, he took his cue from her, and was as coldly indifferent as herself.

A few days before the tenth of October, which was the day appointed for the bridal, Dick Turner, one of Paul's friends, gave a supper at the Bachelors' club. A supper in honor of Paul, or to testify the sorrow of the club at the loss of one of its members. It was a very hilarious occasion, and the toasting and wine-drinking extended far into the small hours.

In a somewhat elevated frame of mind, Mr. Paul Linnere left the rooms of the club at about three o'clock in the morning, to return home. His way lay along the most deserted part of the city—a place where there were few dwellings, and the buildings were mostly stores and ware-houses.

Suddenly a touch on his arm stopped him. The same cold, deathly touch he had felt once before. He had drank just enough to feel remarkably brave, and turning, he encountered the strangely gleaming eyes that had frozen his blood that night in early summer. All his bravado left him. He felt weak and helpless as a child.

"What is it? what do you want?" he asked brokenly.

"Justice!" said the mysterious presence.

"Justice? For whom?"

"Arabel Vere."

"Arabel Vere! Curse her!" he cried savagely.

The figure lifted a spectral white hand.

"Paul Linnere—beware! The vengeance of the dead reaches sometimes unto the living! There is not water enough in the Seine to drown a woman's hatred. Death itself, cannot annihilate it! Beware!"

He struck savagely at the uplifted hand, but his arm met no resistance. He beat only against the impalpable air. His spectral visitor had flown, and left nothing behind her to tell of her presence.

With unsteady steps Mr. Paul Linnere hurried home, entered his room, and double-locked the door behind him.

## CHAPTER VIII.

R. TREVLIN had decided that the marriage of his ward should take place at Harrison Park, the old country seat of the Harrisons, on the Hudson. Here Margie's parents had lived always in the summer; here they

had died within a week of each other, and here, in the cypress grove by the river, they were buried. There would be no more fitting place for the marriage of their daughter to be solemnized. Margie neither opposed nor approved the plan. She did not oppose anything. She was passive, almost apathetic.

The admiring dressmakers and milliners came and went, fitting and measuring, and trying on their tasteful creations, but without eliciting any signs of interest or pleasure from Margie Harrison. She gave no orders, found no fault; expressed no admiration nor its opposite. It was all the same to her.

The bridal dress came home a few days before the appointed day. It was a superb affair, and Margie looked like a queen in it. It was of white satin, with a point lace overskirt: looped at intervals with tiny bouquets of orange blossoms.

## Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

## A Sad Case.

Little Mendicant—Please, sir, give me a nickel.

Benevolent Clergyman—Have you no parents?

Little Mendicant—No, sir; I am an orphan by birth.—Texas Sifter.

## That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed.

"That woman has a great future on the stage, hasn't she?" I shouldn't wonder. They say she has a great past.—New York Press.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

A bad man can have no possessions that are fireproof.

## WOMEN DISCOURAGED.

Good and Sufficient Reasons for the Blues.

Doctors Fail to Understand Symptoms That Are Danger Signals.

A marked trait in woman's character is to place implicit confidence in her physician.

A man must work entirely from the

ory in the

treatment

of female

diseases,

for unfor-

tunately

facts based

upon actual

knowledge, belong

to the female sex

alone. Many women

who periodically

suffer with attacks

of faint-

ness, dizziness,

extreme

lassitude,

"don't care"

or want-to-be-left-alone feeling, do

not at first realize that these are

the infallible symptoms of womb

trouble and the forerunners of great

suffering.

Soon they grow to feel that the

doctor does not understand their case.

Then they remember that "a woman

best understands a woman's ills," and

turn to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter is but one posi-

tive illustration of this fact:—

"Four years ago I began to suffer

with great weak-

ness of the gener-

ative organs. My

womb was pro-

lapsed; I suffered

with continual

backache and all

the other pains

that accompany

that weakness. I

tried doctor after

doctor, had

operations. The

final operation

after which I

became a total

wreck, was

scraping of the

womb. A friend, one day, recom-

mended to my husband your Com-

pound. He bought me a bottle. The

relief I experienced after taking it,

was wonderful. I continued its use,

and I am glad to say my recovery is

a perfect surprise to everybody that

knows me."—Mrs. B. B. B. 4940 San

Francisco Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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## How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walzing, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

The man who robs the poor is fighting against God.

# Fall Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

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

## Hot Springs, Va.,

Via "Big Four" and "C. & O." Routes.

Perfect Fall Climate. 2,500 Feet Elevation. Magnificent Mountain Surroundings. Most Curative Balne known.

From Chicago, St. Louis, Peoria and all points tributary, Indianapolis, Benton Harbor, Detroit, Toledo, Sandusky, Springfield, Dayton and intermediate points, the "Big Four Route" have through vestibuled trains daily to Cincinnati, magnificently equipped with Buffet Parlor Cars, Dining Cars and Wagner Sleeping Cars. Direct connection made in Central Union Station, Cincinnati, with the beautiful trains of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, without transfer across the city. Write any agent "Big Four" for full particulars, or address D. B. Martin, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, or E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic Manager "Big Four Route," Cincinnati, O.

## HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Will restore gray hair to its youthful color and beauty—will thicken the growth of the hair—will prevent baldness, cure dandruff, and all scalp diseases. A fine dressing. The best hair restorer made.

R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

## AVOID BUCKET SHOPS!

TRADE WITH A RESPONSIBLE FIRM. E. S. MURRAY & CO., BANKERS AND BROKERS,

122, 123 and 124 Main Building, Chicago, Ill.

Members of the Chicago Board of Trade in good standing, who will furnish you with their latest Book on statistics and reliable information regarding the markets. Write for it and their Daily Market Letter, both FREE. References: AM. EX. NATIONAL BANK, CHICAGO.

**DON'T KICK! TAKE CASCARETS.**  
CANDY CATHARTIC, the ideal laxative and guaranteed constipation cure, sent FREE on receipt of five 2-cent stamps. Address: STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, Chicago, Montreal, Cal., New York.

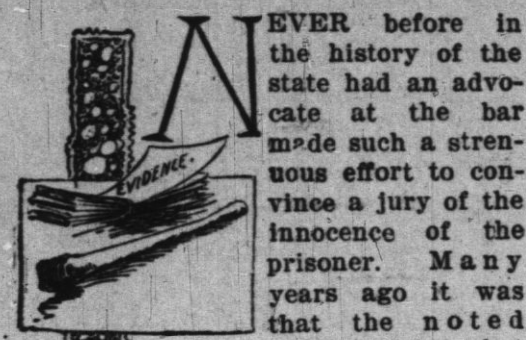
## MORRIS PERFECTION WELLPOINTS

THE BEST IN THE WORLD. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

EXTRA STRONG, GALVANIZED IRON AND CUP, THREE TIMES MORE SILE



# THE JUDGE'S SECRET.



EVER before in the history of the state had an advocate at the bar made such a strenuous effort to convince a jury of the innocence of the prisoner. Many years ago it was that the noted trial took place, but the scene all comes back to me as vividly as at the time it occurred, now that a startling revelation has recently been made, after the death of the judge who sat upon the bench.

Although not more than a boy, I witnessed the trial of Andrew Hastings with more absorbing interest than anything else in my life has since awakened. I remember the gestures, the impassioned face of Hastings' attorney, Col. George Harvey Palmer, and I can almost repeat the very words he uttered when addressing the jury. It was a wonderful defense he made—wonderful how he fought every inch of ground, while a chain of strong circumstantial evidence was tightening the halter about his client's neck. His cross-questioning of the state's witnesses was so exhaustive, his pleadings to the judge and to the jury so earnest as to arouse the sympathy of many in the packed courtroom. It was, as I remember, the first important case with which Col. Palmer had been connected in Monroe county courts. He had moved to Alabama from Virginia and had been in his new home but a few months before the Hastings murder case became the sensation of the hour.

Last week Judge James C. Garrow died in Monroe county, Alabama, and among his papers was found a statement, in connection with the statement written to be made public after his death. I have read that statement, and it, in connection with the trial of Andrew Hastings, makes such a remarkable chapter of court history that I have written it all down here.

It was in the days of the noted kuklux clan, that organization which sprang into life in the south during the memorable days of "reconstruction." It is supposed that the organizers of the clan originally intended to control the suddenly freed slaves by appealing to their superstition, for the kuklux gave birth to hobgoblins, ghosts and spooks, and was shrouded in the most profound secrecy and mystery. But the clan soon became chargeable with many inexcusable and outrageous crimes.

Some time in the spring of 1867 the judiciary began to take active measures for the suppression of violence attributable to the clan, or, rather, to the lawless bands calling themselves kuklux, for the original organization had by that time ceased to exist.

On March 14, 1867, near the town of Claiborne, Monroe county, Alabama, Amos Bivins, a camp follower of the union army, who had opened a store in Claiborne, was found dead on the side of the public road. He had been beaten to death with a club or some other heavy weapon.

"Another kuklux victim," was the public verdict, and with this the people were disposed to discard the matter from any further consideration, but Judge Garrow was one of the most earnest among officers of the law, who had decided the time had come in the south for the suppression of crime. He instructed the sheriff to make a most thorough investigation, and, if possible, to bring the murderer or murderers to justice.

It did not take long to fix the crime on Andrew Hastings, who clerked for Bivins. The evidence against Hastings, while circumstantial, was very strong. Having been raised in the south, Hastings had no love for his employer, who was regarded as one of the despised class of "carpet baggers" in those days. He finally quarreled with his employer when reproved for insulting the union soldiers and negroes who traded at the store. Witnesses testified to this quarrel, which resulted in Hastings being discharged, and there was an abundance of evidence to the fact that as he left the store he was heard to remark: "I'll fix the d— Yankee."

It was only two nights after Hastings' discharge that Bivins was killed. Two witnesses swore that Hastings tried to borrow a shotgun from them on the day prior to the murder. It was also proven that Hastings was heard to say when speaking of the killing: "The people ought to give the man who did it a vote of thanks."

Added to all this was the fact that Hastings could not account for his whereabouts on the night of the killing between the hours of eight and twelve o'clock. Bivins left his store about ten o'clock to go to his home, and it was presumed he was killed a few minutes after that hour.

When on trial Hastings stated that he had gone "possum hunting" alone, leaving home about eight o'clock and returning about one o'clock the next morning. It was for this purpose he attempted to borrow a gun. He proved that it was his custom to go on these night hunts by himself. With his previous good character, this was all there was for the defense.

But Col. Palmer made the most of it and fought the evidence of the prose-

cution at times with an impassioned manner that almost amounted to a madness. I remember an old lawyer in the courtroom remarking: "Well, I never have seen an attorney so thoroughly identified with his client's interests before." Col. Palmer's argument to the jury, as I said, was a most masterly effort. His face was pale when he arose and walked to the jury box. His voice, although stern and full, trembled as he cried out: "Gentlemen of the jury, God is my witness when I say to you that I am here to plead for the life of an innocent man."

He made but little effort to controvert the damaging evidence against his client. His address was mainly a passionate appeal for mercy for an innocent man who was the victim of peculiar circumstances. He ended his speech by holding the Bible high above his head and saying:

"As true as the Holy Book I hold in my hand, so true is this man innocent. I say to you, I know it. You may call it intuition if you like, but so sure as you convict him you will have the blood of an innocent man upon your heads."

The verdict was guilty and Hastings was sentenced to be hanged. The case was appealed to the Supreme court, and the decision of the lower court was affirmed. An application was made to the governor for clemency, and a petition bearing the names of many prominent citizens of Monroe county was sent to the chief executive. Col. Palmer was leaving no stone unturned to save his client. The strain and hard work was telling on him. He had grown emaciated, and more than once had been ill from nervous prostration.

The governor refused to interfere, but intimated that he might give the case a more favorable consideration if the presiding judge recommended a commutation of the sentence. This was regarded as a forlorn hope, the determination of Judge Garrow to suppress crime being so well known.

The day of the execution was near at hand and Monroe county was preparing to witness its first hanging in many years. Then, like a thunder clap came the news that the governor had pardoned Andrew Hastings. Not even a commutation of the sentence to life imprisonment had been looked for, but here was an absolute pardon, and the murderer with a shadow of the gallows already over him was a free man.

It was some time before the people could be made to believe that the news was true, and many did not believe it until Hastings was allowed to walk from the prison unshackled.

The only reason the governor assigned was that Judge Garrow had requested it in a private letter, and the appeal was such as not to be disregarded.

But why did Judge Garrow make such a request? His honesty was above suspicion, his integrity was undoubted, and his firmness could not be questioned. Yet, after declaring it his purpose to check the lawlessness then existing by the strong arm of the law,



I AM THE MURDERER. he deliberately used the power of his office to free a man convicted of a most foul murder. What could it mean? The judge would explain. But the judge did not explain and his silence through all these years has kept the Hastings case one of the strangest of the unexplained murder mysteries of Alabama. When questioned at the time the judge said: "I had just and sufficient reasons for acting as I did."

Time and time has this case and its strange denouement come before my mind, and often have I tried to reach a solution which would be satisfactory to myself and leave no suspicion upon the memory of a member of the judiciary, whose character had always been above reproach.

It is all clear now. Judge Garrow has passed to stand himself before a judge whose justice, it is to be hoped, will be tempered with exceeding great mercy for us all. I have before me this statement, published in a Monroe county paper, and I give it here as the sequel to what I have already recorded:

"To Those Who May Be Living When I Am Dead: I believe if any shall desire to look into my life history they will find nothing that posterity shall be ashamed to read upon my gravestone. Yet there is one transaction of my career as criminal judge which demands of me an explanation. In truth, I should have been ready to meet that demand before I passed away, but I was so placed that my lips were sealed. The wrong (if wrong I did) was in allowing myself to be hampered, but justice to an innocent man weighed in the balance against unjust suspicion toward myself.

"This single act of mine for which I may have borne public condemnation was the part I took in securing a pardon for one Andrew Hastings, arraigned and convicted of the murder of Amos Bivins at the fall term of the Circuit court in Monroe county, Alabama, October, 1867.

"Without any attempt to criticize the motives of those who thought it wise amid scenes of desolation and lawlessness to hold in check the passions of suddenly freed slaves by an appeal to their superstitious fears, I, with others of the judiciary, determined that the time had come in the south to restore law and order. With the determination to make an example of the first case that came under my jurisdiction, I refused to interfere in the death sentence of Hastings. To this decision I clung, although daily importuned by Col. George H. Palmer, Hastings' attorney. Never in my experience on the bench had I seen such persistence and dogged perseverance as that lawyer displayed.

"He came to me one day—a week before Hastings was to be executed—and said:

"Judge Garrow, suppose I should give you proof that another man killed Bivins, would you recommend his pardon?"

"I replied that if the proof was such as to convince me of its reliability I would certainly feel called upon to interfere in the condemned man's behalf.

"But, judge," he continued, "you will have to give me your solemn assurance not to divulge what I relate to you."

"I demurred to entering into any such compact.

"Remember," he cried vehemently, "while you can wrong no man by your silence, yet if you do not listen to me you will allow an innocent person to die upon the gallows. I swear this before the living God."

"His manner as much as anything else overcame my scruples, and I gave him my promise 'so long as I live' not to reveal any statement he might make to me. Then he said:

"Judge Garrow, the man Amos Bivins met his death as an expiation for a crime he had himself committed. In Virginia just before the close of the war, with a squad of marauding soldiers, he entered the home of a man who was bearing arms in defense of the very fireside that was being ruthlessly invaded and desecrated. Mother and children had to flee in the night, and she, the mother, met her death from the exposure and fright. This man Bivins was the only one recognized, as he had sold goods about the community from a peddler's pack. The hand which laid the blows upon his head may not have intended to strike life away, but reason lost its sway, and there was naught to stay the avenger's hand but death."

"He paused a moment, and, letting his hand fall heavily upon my shoulder, he exclaimed huskily:

"Judge Garrow, I am the murderer!"

"He brought to me the hickory stick, dark in places with the stains of clotted blood. I reviewed his history, his conduct of the case, how he had expended money and devoted his time with no hope of any remuneration; I looked into his face, and I knew he had spoken the truth.

"I believe if it had not been for what he considered the justice of his cause and his little children, he would have surrendered at the first. It was undoubtedly his intention to have saved his client even if the last resource should have been to take the prisoner's place upon the gallows.

"There was nothing left for me to do but to urge the pardon of Hastings, and that I did. J. G. GARROW, "Judge Monroe County Court."

It is not often desired to resurrect unpleasant memories, but sometimes justice to the living and to the dead demand that the sepulchers of the past be invaded. So I have given this bit of history, believing that I am justified in doing so, even if I had to drag from its grave such a ghastly skeleton as the kuklux clan.—Atlanta Constitution.

## Condensed Poetry.

"Boil it down" is a pretty good newspaper maxim, but even a newspaper maxim needs to be obeyed with discretion.

Charles Metcalf, who has been writing advertisements for a drama in New York City, had an unpleasant experience in connection with a compositor of one of the great dailies of that city. Metcalf wrote a poetical advertisement, as follows:

From half-past eight till half-past ten,  
You laugh and laugh and laugh again.  
Imagine his surprise when a matter-of-fact compositor set up the advertisement and it appeared:  
From 8:30 to 10:30  
You laugh and laugh and laugh again.  
—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## Got What He Called For.

"Here, waiter, can't you fill an order at this restaurant? I called for roast beef and a baked potato. Here's the potato, but where's the beef?"  
"Undah de p'tatah, sah."

Bad eggs kill the market.

**A Household Necessity.**  
Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

**Indian In Dentist's Chair.**  
An Indian who had a tooth filled and another pulled at Waterville, Me., furnished the first instance of a red man patronizing a dentist which had come to the knowledge of a practitioner of thirty years in that place.

**Coc's Cough Balsam.**  
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Saidso—Do you recognize that spirit photograph? Herdso—It looks familiar. "That's Smithers, who moved to Brooklyn."—Life.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 43d Ave., Chicago, Ills.

Brown—You have the advantage of me, Jones.—How so? Brown—You know me, Jones.—That's no advantage.—Town Topics.

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

If it is riches we want we will never find them by simply getting money.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

The door of mercy is still wide open for every sinner who will repent.

She (coming up suddenly): "Where did that wave go?" He (coughing and strangling): "I swallowed it."—Chicago Record.

When bilious or constive, eat a Cascaret candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

Nobody works harder and gets less for it than the hypocrite.

## IT'S CURES THAT COUNT.

Many so-called remedies are pressed on the public attention on account of their claimed large sales. But sales cannot determine values. Sales simply argue good salesmen, shrewd puffery, or enormous advertising. It's cures that count. It is cures that are counted on by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Its sales might be boasted. It has the world for its market. But sales prove nothing. We point only to the record of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as proof of its merit:

**50 YEARS OF CURES.**

W. N. U. CHICAGO, VOL. XI, NO. 40.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.



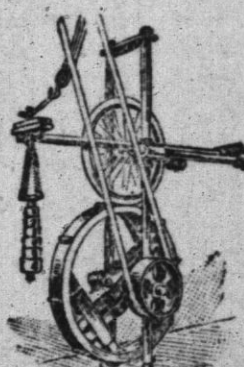
"A Good Foundation."

**Battle Ax**  
**PLUG**

Lay your foundation with "Battle Ax." It is the corner stone of economy. It is the one tobacco that is both BIG and GOOD. There is no better. There is no other 5-cent plug as large. Try it and see for yourself.

## Proper Tires

We have made a study of tires—pounded them year in and year out by thousands on our wheel-testing machine, tested them for elasticity, for speed, for durability—had reports from riders and agents everywhere. Result is the wonderfully elastic and durable Hartford Single-Tube Tires used on



**Columbia Bicycles**

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Hartford Tires are easiest to repair in case of puncture, strongest, safest, best.

Columbia Art Catalogue, telling fully of all Columbias, and of Hartford Bicycles, trustworthy machines of lower price, is free from any Columbia agent; by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.



## Country Towns Win a Victory.

By a vote of 9 to 5 the county commissioners decided to disregard the petition of the people for the abolition of township government. At the meeting of the board Monday afternoon Commissioners Allen, Beer, Burmeister, Jones, McNichols, Munn, Ritter, Struckman and Unold voted to continue the present form of Government, while Commissioners Cunningham, Kuntsman, Linn, Mack, and Healy favored the submission of the proposition to the voters Nov. 3 next. Commissioner Martin was not present.

Each member of the committee appointed to consider the petition presented his opinion in writing. President Healy set forth the good to be derived from the abolition of present township organizations; Commissioner Cunningham took the middle ground, and Commissioner Allen denounced the plan. Each report was voted on, the balloting being 5 for the petition and 9 against, in each instance. Commissioner Allen's report was to the effect that the majority of the names on the petition were fictitious and fraudulent, and in no way a compliance with the law.

In talking to the question Commissioner Burmeister said that they knew what township government cost and did not propose to go into anything that appeared to be as foggy as the proposition of abolishment. Commissioner Jones read a long argument in which he complained of the attitude of the newspapers and the president of the real-estate board in the matter, but insisted that he could not be bull-dozed and would vote against the proposition. Commissioner Ritter feared that the change would bring centralization of power and help some political machine. He said that he had emigrated to this country to get home rule and he proposed to do all in his power to have it. Commissioner Unold claimed that the petition was not good owing to a lack of sufficient legal signatures. Commissioner Struckman protested because he did not wish to give the tax-collecting power to three men. "With the passage of such a law," he said, "the treasurer becomes the assessor, the sheriff the collector and the president of the board of county commissioners a member of a coterie of three with power to collect \$15,000,000 of the people's money."

Commissioner Allen called President Healy's report a mere humorous epistle. He contended that the question was the most foolhardy proposition ever presented to an intelligent community, that the petition was foul and illegal and that the real-estate board and Civic federation were lending their names to it and trying to draw about it the cloak of respectability.

Louis Seeberger, a member of the committee appointed by the real-estate board, said that he was not surprised at the outcome. "It is the actions of politicians who have something to gain by defeating the wishes of the people," he said. "However, this is the last ditch of corruption. We shall not be defeated again. The real-estate board will take up this matter and fight it to a finish. Of course, it is all over so far as bringing it before the people at the next election is concerned, but we shall not be idle. We shall go to the legislature next year."

### LAKE ZURICH.

October.  
Base ball to-morrow.  
Get ready for winter.  
Old settlers' picnic to-morrow.  
L. Clifford was at Cuba Wednesday.  
Right in town there are bad roads.  
Mrs. H. Hillman is on the sick list.  
J. Logan is the guest of J. Blaine.  
H. Schaefer has been relieved at the coal chutes.  
The Ela cornet and the Zurich brass bands play here to-morrow.  
H. Seip transacted business in Chicago Tuesday.  
Peter Bush and H. Kaeling, of Arlington Heights, were here Monday.  
George Foreman and L. Collen, of Barrington, were in Zurich Saturday.  
Burt Durstin has a new wheel which he rides.  
J. C. Meyer has been working at Long Grove the past week.  
Frank Roney shipped a car of swine

and a car of cattle from here Thursday.

Wm. Ernsting entertained Mr. Stile from Niles this week.

Wm. Rughty, wife and children, of Fullburg, returned home Thursday.

Mrs. H. Hillman is on the sick list.

Vic Winter went to Chicago Thursday.

John Logeman, of Hinsdale, was in town several days this week.

L. Dicker has bidden Zurich farewell.

Wm. Eichman and wife were at Palatine this week.

Louis Seip visited in Chicago Saturday and Sunday.

### WAUCONDA.

Dr. J. B. Howe was a visitor here Sunday.

F. C. Kuckuck, of Lake Zurich, transacted business in our village Tuesday.

P. H. Maiman returned to Waukegan Monday.

Sheriff Brown, of Waukegan, was a caller in our village Friday last.

Harry Fuller made a trip to the city Monday.

Miss Anna Hironimus visited at Waukegan Monday.

Ray Lamphere, of Elgin, visited with relatives in our village Saturday last.

Rev. Clark officiated at the M. E. church again last Sunday.

M. C. McIntosh, of Barrington, transacted business in our village last Saturday.

Prof. Koch delivered a lecture at a Prohibition meeting at Nunda Friday last. He reports a very good attendance considering the other entertainments which were billed for the same evening.

Jay Cook has moved into K. V. Wenden's house, as Will Lamphere intends to occupy his house in the near future.

F. E. Green, of Nunda, was a pleasant caller in our village Sunday.

Theorghum mill is now running full blast, and from all reports is making A1 syrup.

G. W. Pratt made a trip to Chicago Thursday, and on his way home stopped at the Republican mass meeting at Barrington.

Miss Charlesworth, of Chicago, is spending a few days with H. F. and M. W. Hughes.

Surveyor J. H. S. Lee has now completed the survey of our village, and will soon present the map to the village board for inspection.

Chas. Lamphere, of McHenry, was on our streets Monday.

### RALLY.

The Republican rally held here last Thursday was very largely attended, and proved a success in every detail.

The meeting was called to order at about 8 o'clock by Dr. C. R. Wells, who acted as president.

Four able speakers were on the platform. The first to speak was G. R. Lyon, of Waukegan, who made a number of very good remarks, and, thanking his friends for the support they had given him two years, he left the floor for the next speaker, A. G. Partridge, of Waukegan, who touched a few points on the silver question and gave a very plain estimate of the expenses of our government. He also told how an independent candidate, who is running against Mr. Lyon for member of the State Legislature, would claim the support of the soldiers on account of his military career, but he reminded the boys in blue that Mr. Lyon also had a military career and therefore deserved their support.

Hon. G. E. Foss, U. S. congressman for the 7th district, was the next speaker. He confined his argument to the silver question and handled it so skillfully and explained it so thoroughly that a person could not help but understand it.

Mr. Cone, of Chicago, being the last speaker, he was not given a very favorable position to express his sentiments, as the audience had become somewhat weary, but he soon awakened them with a few good jokes, and after he had gained their attention he explained the tariff question and his argument was one to be remembered.

After the close of the speaking the audience came forth and shook hands with Hon. G. E. Foss and G. R. Lyon, two of our candidates in the approaching election, who deserve everybody's support.

## JUST WHAT YOU SHOULD HAVE

Not a New Fad, But a Legitimate Business Transaction. It Is a Good Thing.

### Paid-up Insurance is Protection

And such protection is a DUTIFUL NECESSITY, emphasized by the fact that little sympathy is shown by the world for the widow and orphans of the man who has neglected to provide for the CONTINGENCY OF DEATH, by securing and paying for such provision as he can and should make for those he would spare an appeal to the "little sympathy" of the world.

Perhaps you have done this by or through one or more of the insurance or benefit organizations. If so, it is well. But you have not, and probably are not, making any provision for the continuation of this protection when your earning powers are less than today. When the time comes that you cannot meet even the assessments called for in order to protect those dependent upon you, as it does sooner or later to almost all of us, then you will recall what has been said against this kind of protection, namely: "that you have to die to win."

Why not then embrace a plain, rational and businesslike plan for providing a reserve which will take care of this insurance-protection and make it absolutely paid up?

This plan is offered with the absolute certainty of success in the Reserve contract of THE AMERICAN CONTRACT COMPANY. With this contract you are enabled to carry this protection during the term of ten, or fifteen, or twenty years, and at the end of the term you will have returned to you the entire amount of your payments (for both the protection and the reserve), in cash. This amount, a nominal rate of interest, will meet the assessments, dues, and other charges, so long as the same may be called for, thus giving you paid-up membership, and thereby paid-for insurance-protection.

This company does not do a life insurance or benefit business. As the agent of persons carrying fraternal or natural premium insurance the company undertakes to perform certain services for its contractholders in the payment of dues, assessments, premiums, or other charges, and in addition to this service agrees to mature, from such payments as are made to it, a reserve fund that will in a stipulated term of years, not less than ten, give to its contract-holders paid-up membership in such organizations or associations.

Suppose that you are a member of one or more of the insurance organizations or associations and are carrying insurance or protection to the amount of \$2,000, at a total average annual cost of \$25. At the end of ten years you will have paid out \$250, and will be no nearer paid-up membership than you are now. With one of our Reserve Contracts during these ten years, you would have paid this company \$7 per month (\$20.60 quarterly, \$40.35 semi-annually, \$78.95 annually, as you might have elected); we would out of this, have paid your assessments or insurance premiums as called for, and you would at the end of the term have a cash reserve of \$480, the total amount you would have paid during the ten years. Your profit at this point would be the \$250 we would have paid during the term for assessments, premiums, or other charges.

You then would have paid-up membership, and this absolutely without cost, as you could stop paying \$7 per month (or other payments) and THE AMERICAN CONTRACT COMPANY would continue to pay the assessments or premiums as long as called for. When no more assessments or premiums are called for, either through the cancellation of your membership or other causes, yourself or your beneficiary would receive in cash \$840, the full amount of the reserve you had accumulated for the special protection of your membership. This reserve fund, added to the \$2,000 insurance, would make a total of paid-up insurance or protection for those depending upon you amounting to \$2,840.

The same result can be accomplished in ten, fifteen, or twenty years, and on monthly payments of \$7, \$6, or \$5, respectively. The longer the term the less the monthly payment.

E. M. Blocks, the Barrington furniture dealer and undertaker, has secured the agency of the Contract company for this vicinity, and he will be pleased to give you further particulars. It will pay you to take advantage of the above. The company has a strong financial backing.

## WM. HOBEIN

has purchased Wm. Hager's

## CIDER MILL

and will be prepared to make cider on and after Wednesday, Aug. 12th, on the

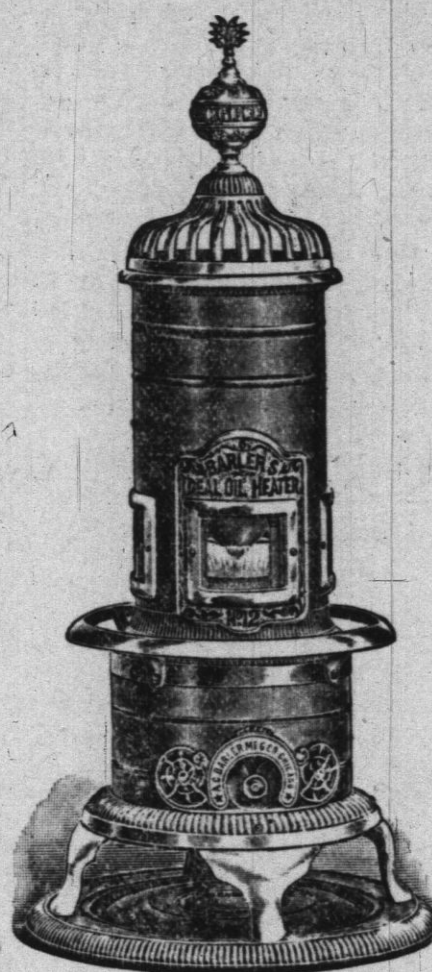
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For pains in the back and all female weaknesses.  
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H. D. A. GREBE,

Dealer in Hardware.

## DR. KUECHLER,

## DENTIST

Graduate of the Royal University of Berlin, Germany, and of the North-Western University of Chicago.  
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Every Thursday

at the office of the Columbia Hotel

Save Pain and Money

Teeth extracted without pain. Make no charge for extracting teeth when new set of teeth are ordered. PAINLESS FILLINGS.

Silver Fillings.....50 cents  
Gold Fillings.....\$1 and up  
SET OF TEETH, fit and quality guaranteed.....\$5 and up  
GOLD CROWNS, and TEETH without plate.....\$5  
CLEANING TEETH, my own method, 50 Cents to \$1.

It will pay you to give me a call, as I will do you first-class work cheaper than you can get work done elsewhere.

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are the Most Powerful Heaters on the market.

Cost of fuel, 1c an hour

Will heat a room 15x18 feet in cold weather.

NO SMOKE. NO DIRT. NO SMELL.

Six different Styles.

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Circulates 90 cubic feet of hot air a minute entirely separate from the flame. A gallon of the best oil will last 12 hours. We guarantee them to work satisfactory if the directions are followed, which are very simple. Take a BARLER home and give them a trial. If not satisfactory bring them back. Sold only by

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BUILDING MATERIAL,

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McKinley & Hobart Hats, 50c each.

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Fresh and Salt Meats

Vegetables, Poultry and Fish in Season.

I respectfully solicit a trial order from the residents of Barrington and vicinity

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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