

THE REVIEW

Entered as Second-Class Matter.

W. T. LANEY, Editor and Publisher.

Friday, April 27, 1906

WAUCONDA MENTION.

Yes, the wind blew.
"What makes the wind blow?"
Fish are just beginning to bite in earnest.
H. R. Maiman transacted business in the city Wednesday.
Miss Caroline Pratt was a McHenry visitor last Friday.
Carl North is spending the week with Elgin relatives.
Chas. and Ed. Thies of Barrington were business callers Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Carr were Nunda visitors Monday.
Ed Lindblad of Chicago visited with friends here Sunday.
Mrs. Jas. Welch is reported slightly better at present writing.
Miss Estelle Grace of North Chicago spent Sunday at her home here.
H. E. Maiman and Miss Vera Geary were Libertyville visitors Sunday.
Messrs. Amos Compton and Chas. Smiley of Elgin transacted business here Tuesday.
Mrs. H. T. Graham spent Wednesday at the home of her mother, Mrs. C. Hutchinson, at Barrington.
M. C. Sowers of Elgin spent Sunday at the home of his mother, sister and brother here.
Miss Lucy Sowles has returned from Waukegan, where she has been visiting during the past three weeks.
We are pleased to report that Mrs. E. E. Gilbert and Mrs. A. T. Gilbert are on the gain.
"Aunt Aza" Johnson of Nunda is spending the week with relatives and friends in our village and vicinity.
Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Dunning of Elgin were guests at the home of Dr. G. W. Sowles Wednesday.
Chas. K. Lapham of Fort Sheridan called on friends here the first of the week.

In The Moon Inhabited.

Science has proven that the moon has an atmosphere, which makes life in some form possible on that satellite; but not for human beings, who have a hard enough time on this earth of ours especially those who don't know that Electric Lifters cure headache, biliousness, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, dyspepsia, dizziness, torpid liver, kidney complaints, General Debility and Female weaknesses. Unequalled as a general Tonic and Appetizer for weak persons and especially for the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by Barrington Pharmacy. Price only 50c.

Health & Milligan's Climax buggy rain and their wagon and implement paint is the best paint for the purpose manufactured. Sold by Lamey & Co.

JUST ARRIVED.

Children's Norfolk Suits with two pairs of Pants, Knickerbocker and Straight. Fine fancy grey Patterns and one of the best bargains we have ever offered at \$2.95.
Children's fancy grey cassimere, two piece, Double Breasted Suits, an exceptional value at \$2.00.
Boys' Separate Coats, fancy grey cassimere, double breasted, just what so many of our customers have been looking for. Exceptional values at \$1.00.
A fine line of Children's two and three piece Suits in Cassimeres and Worsted, age 3 to 16. Prices from \$2.00 up.
Men's fancy grey cassimere suits, finely made throughout. A regular \$10.00 value at \$6.90.
Men's fancy grey worsted suits, single breasted, latest cut, finely made throughout, a special value at just \$10.00.
Men's fine black clay worsted suits, the standard Washington Mills Clay, one of the best values you could be offered at just \$10.00.
Men's fine grey fancy worsted Double Breasted Suits, finely made throughout and a value we can not duplicate again at just \$12.75.
The above are only a few of the good values we can show you. Our stock this season is larger than ever and being selected with the long range of exceptional values we can serve you better than ever.

Any Alterations made free of Charge.

Call and we shall be pleased to show you.

H. MAIMAN & SON, - Wauconda
Clothing and General Furnishers.

Why Wear a "Hang-Me-On"
WHEN YOU CAN GET A

First-class Tailor-made Spring Suit
for **\$13.00**

and upwards. These clothes look well, will wear longer, and are made in an up-to-date style from the best materials—clothes which I can and will guarantee. Come in and let's talk it over.

MATH HURTER, Barrington, Ill.
THE UP-TO-DATE TAILOR.

Education and Reading.

We are anxious, continuously anxious, in these days to know what the workman and his family read. Being told that three workmen out of four read sporting papers exclusively and that but one wife in four reads at all, and then only cheap fiction papers, social theories, and the like, the problems of morals and of poverty are involved right there. With the spread of education, we are told, the working classes will read something better worth reading. But do men and women who have been "educated" in the conventional way make a better showing in their reading than the crowd in the cities of toilers? Education and prosperity are believed to go hand in hand, but if the argument is valid then the prosperous element should be reading something better worth while than the folks at the other extreme of society. The fact is, however, that men of business, lawyers, doctors, men in public life, read about the same things as the workman—that is, the papers and novels. And the women in the same circle, as a rule, have "no time to read." The workman's wife thinks it an economic sin to sit down with a book, and the woman in the mansion thinks it a social sin. In the case of the latter her company or her club or her church or charity duties would have to wait on the latest novel. In both cases the excuse is that there are more important things in life than reading.

Reading has been called "the night-gown of sloth." To read merely for the sake of reading would naturally breed laziness, and if recreation, stimulus, change of thought, can be secured as effectively or even more effectively in some other way than by reading, some way broadening to existence, it might prove profitable where reading would be the reverse. Education makes people think, but there are opiates set up in type that puts thought to sleep. The important thing, then, in reading is not the shape or size of the printed sheet, whether newspaper or book, but what it is about.

The theatrical syndicate has decided to drop Shakespeare. That is the bar's punishment for forgetting to put a double sextet and a leap for life into each of his plays.

Just look at the show girls who are being married by English lords! And still some people have the heart to advise our lovely American girls to adopt a stage career.

Two pleasant rooms, with board, for the right parties, nice location. Ad dress Postoffice Box 326, Barrington.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Barrington Post Office for week ending April 27, 1906:

Mr. W. H. Douglas.
John Langshaw.
E. F. Thomas.

H. K. BROCKWAY, P. M.

New Homes in the West.

Over a million acres of land will be thrown open to settlement on the Shoshone Indian reservation August 15, 1906. These lands are reached by the direct route of the Chicago & North-Western Ry. from Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, and other points by the Mississippi Valley. Send 25c in stamps for pamphlets, maps and full particulars to W. B. Kniskern, P. O. M. C. & N. W. Ry. Co., Chicago.

The Passing Of Romance

By W. Crawford Sherlock

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"John, I think it is just dreadful."
"What is that, Mary?" Mr. Atkins laid down his paper with an ill suppressed sigh and turned to his wife, who was leaning over on the opposite side of the table.
"There you are again, John," returned Mrs. Atkins impatiently. "Frowning like a thunder cloud just because I dared to interrupt your reading that evening paper. It's always the same thing. You have become so settled in your ways as if you were a statue. Now, I think it is dreadful to let ourselves get that way when we've only been married fifteen years."

"What would you suggest, dear?" asked her husband, feeling that the only possible hope he had of resuming his paper lay in mild methods. "I have been under the impression that we were rather a model couple."
"Why, we've lost all the romance of life," retorted his wife. "When we first met, and even after we were married, we used to take nice long walks and drives or go to the theater often. Now we don't do anything but sit around in the evenings, you reading your paper and I sewing until bedtime. It is not right."

Mr. Atkins did not reply, neither did he resume his paper. His wife's remarks had awakened memories of pleasant days of long ago, yet, pleasant as those days had been, the present life suited him better. He loved his home. To him it was the only where he could come after a strenuous day in the desert of business life. The quiet smoke and the evening paper after supper, when the children were snug in bed, were sources of keen enjoyment. Being a just man, however, he began to consider the other side of the question. His wife had strenuous days, too, in the house, he thought he brought no change to her, as it did to him. No wonder she yearned for the romance of former days. She must have some relief from the dull monotony of home life, and he resolved to see to it.

Accordingly the next morning Mr. Atkins purchased tickets for the night performance at the theater. Mrs. Atkins just bubbled over with joy at the



SEE CLING TO HER HUSBAND'S ARM AS THEY WALKED DOWN THE STREET.

prospect and became quite girlish as she prepared for the unusual occasion. She clung to her husband's arm as they walked down the street and nestled close to him in the car. The fifteen years of married life were forgotten. The four little Atkinses, slumbering peacefully at home, faded away for the first time in their short lives from their mother's thoughts. Once again was a blushing girl seated by her lover's side.

The first act of the play was finished, and Mrs. Atkins still dreamed. Then a horrible thought forced itself upon her. In her hurry to dress she had forgotten to give Tommy his medicine. The boy had been sick, and the doctor had told her on no account to fail to give the usual dose at night. This was enough. A crowd of thoughts of household cares surged upon her mind. What little Mary covered up or had she thrown her covers off and the careless nurse failed to replace them? Had she placed the dough in a warm spot so that it would be light enough in the morning to bake? Had the butcher brought the meat for breakfast and the grocer sent the coffee? She could not remember anything pertaining to her home; she had been so hurried in preparing for the theater.

Romance fled for the time being at least. Mrs. Atkins became once more the mother and the housewife. Upon the plea of a headache she whispered her wish to return home, and her husband, weary of the play and hungry for his cigar and a glass at the evening paper, willingly accompanied her. The following afternoon, in pursuance of his plan, Mr. Atkins hired a horse and buggy and took his wife out for a drive. Mrs. Atkins, however, previously advised for the arrangement, had not provided for her household duties and the care of the children that night. Her mind could possibly be perturbed on those scores. With a buoyant heart she got into the buggy and they drove to the park. Mrs. Atkins felt that nothing could possibly mar the enjoyment of this occasion, but she again reckoned without her host. Time, those fifteen years, had changed her from a slender girl to a

rather stout woman, and John had likewise developed into a very corpulent person.
The feat of the heavy was too small for the full enjoyment of the trip. Indeed, it soon became simply torture to Mrs. Atkins as they jolted over some rough places.
"I can't stand this any longer," she groaned as the buggy went over a bowlder lying in the road on her husband's side, and his weight pressed her against the side of the vehicle so forcibly that she felt sure her hip was dislocated.

"It's pretty rough," assented Mr. Atkins, who was equally as uncomfortable. "But I don't mind it so much as you sit on the edge of the seat. That'll give us more room."

This arrangement did fairly well for a time until Mrs. Atkins, sitting bolt upright, without any support for her back, began to feel the effects of her strained position. Her husband, thinking only of the days of long ago, placed his discouraged arm around her waist to support her, but his wife decidedly objected.

"It is broad daylight, John," she declared. "What would people think if they saw us driving to the park in such a way? You forget we are old married people."

"That's what I thought you wanted to forget, Mary," observed her husband, rather relishing the turn affairs had taken.
"So I do," returned Mrs. Atkins severely, "but you know I never allowed you to put your arms around me when any one was present. I think we had better go home."

As they turned into the road that led homeward they noticed a mass of dark clouds that had gathered in the west. Mr. Atkins applied the whip freely, but the heavy rain had selected a horse suitable for the use of a middle aged couple, and all the efforts at fast driving were in vain. The big drops began to fall, and then the storm broke in all its fury. They were a mile away from shelter, and Mrs. Atkins would not let her husband drive through the ever hanging branches of a tree for fear of lightning. The rubber laprobe and the side and back curtains had been for gotten by the man who harnessed up the team. The result was unpleasant. A limp, discomfited couple alighted at the Atkins home just as the storm broke and the sun streamed forth again.

"Mary," said Mr. Atkins the next morning at the breakfast table, "we've tried the theater and the driving, but they didn't seem to bring as keen enjoyment as they did when we were young. This evening we'll take a nice, long walk and see how that works."

"Indeed we won't," declared his wife sitting a groan as a twinge of rheumatism made its presence known. "I've had enough, thank you, and, in future, intend to conduct myself as a woman of forty should do. No more playing I'm young and giddy again for me."

"Thank God," returned Mr. Atkins, fervently and piously.

"I'm pretty stiff myself from that ducking I got last night, but I was determined to get romantic again if I could."

Supervisor's Report.

State of Illinois,
Town of Barrington, ss.
Cook County.

The following is a statement by A. H. Boehmer, Supervisor of the Town of Barrington, in the County and State aforesaid, of the amount of public funds received and expended by him during the fiscal year ending on the 27th day of March, A. D. 1906, showing the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of said fiscal year; the amount of public funds received; and from what sources received; and the amount expended, and for what purposes expended, during said fiscal year, ending as aforesaid.

The said A. H. Boehmer, being duly sworn, does depose and say, that the following statement by him subscribed is a correct statement of the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year above stated, and the sources from which received, and the amount expended, and for what purposes expended, as set forth in said statement.

A. H. BOEHMER,
Supervisor.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 27th day of April, 1906.

J. H. FRYE,
Justice of the Peace.

FUNDS RECEIVED AND FROM WHAT SOURCES RECEIVED.

Amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year, commencing the 27th day of March, 1905.	\$ 294.54
John J. Hanberg, county collector, delinquent tax.	44.00
S. J. Palmer, collector, delinquent tax.	293.31
S. J. Palmer, dog tax.	145.04

Total.	\$ 776.95
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FUNDS EXPENDED AND FOR WHAT PURPOSES EXPENDED.

Judges and clerks election.	\$ 30.00
Leroy Powers, memorial day appropriation.	50.00
Town clerk.	18.40
F. H. Frye, one day auditing.	1.50
L. B. Fox, one day auditing.	1.50
A. H. Boehmer, one day auditing.	1.50
Wm. Krumpus, services as commissioner.	15.00
Henry Brinker, services as commissioner.	16.50
Barrington Review, printing.	11.44
H. H. Williams, three commissions.	104.00
F. Bauman, highway treasurer, dog tax.	179.34
School trustees services.	9.00

F. H. Frye, one day auditing.	1.50
Chicago of Harrington, hall.	5.00
A. H. Boehmer, services as supervisor and auditing.	11.50
L. B. Fox, one day auditing.	1.50
J. C. Plagge, one day auditing.	1.50
F. Schneider, hall.	4.50
H. H. Williams, three commissions.	104.00
Harrington Review, printing and publishing.	8.00
F. Bauman, services as commissioner.	15.00
Wm. Krumpus, services as commissioner.	16.50
Henry Brinker, services as commissioner.	16.50
Leroy Powers, services as clerk.	22.00
Balance on hand.	195.82
Total.	\$ 776.95

A Lucky Postmistress

Is Mrs. Alexander, of Cary, Me., who has found Dr. King's New Life Pills to be the best remedy she ever tried for keeping the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect order. You'll agree with her if you try these harmless purifiers that infuse new life. Guaranteed by Harrington Pharmacy. Price 25c.

H. L. Prehm,

UNDERTAKER,
DEALER IN

Hardware, Tinware, Paints and Oils.
Quality the best, prices the lowest.

LAKE ZURICH, ILLINOIS.

Apple Trees and Evergreens

2000 bearing size Apple Trees, 6 to 10 feet, heavy trunks, best and hardiest varieties, only \$20.00 per 100. Bring double wagon box with wet straw to pack around roots. If you cannot use 100 take 50. I dislike to burn them, which I must do if not taken this season. They are beauties.

Also Cherry, Pear and Plum Trees.

Evergreens for windbreak, 4 feet, \$10.00 per 100—extra good trees well rooted. Don't miss this opportunity. Nursery opposite Cemetery, Dundee, Ill.

THE DUNDEE NURSERY D. HILL, Proprietor

"The Barrington" GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINE

Best Gas or Gasoline Engine on the market.

Simple Construction. Guaranteed. Lowest Prices.

made in all sizes from 2 to Horse Power, by

A. SCHAUBLE & CO.

Barrington, Ill.

Manufacturers of Shafting, Pulleys and Belting, Cisterns and Tanks. Repairing of All Kinds of Machinery a Specialty.

MADE IN U.S.A. SELF-WASHING SOAP

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You've no idea the amount of work it will save you. Try it.

For BEAUTIFUL WALLS buy

ROMAN WALL PAINT

Finest thing for interiors of Homes, Schools, Hospitals, and all Public Buildings. Dries quickly without gloss, giving rich, velvety effect. Can be washed without injury. Greatly superior to all other wall finishes. Durable, Hygienic, Elegant and Inexpensive. Made by

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See Sample Card of 12 beautiful colors and general information, apply to

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