

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 10. No. 28.

BARRINGTON, ILL., SATURDAY, NOV. 23, 1895.

\$1.25 A YEAR.

A PROSPEROUS SCHOOL.

Standing of the Pupils Who Attend to Business at the White School, No. 4, Cuba.

THE REVIEW takes pleasure in noting the interest taken in the schools by the children in the country districts. They deserve especial credit, as some of them have a distance of several miles to cover each day. We this week publish a report of the White School No. 4, Cuba, as furnished us by the teacher, Miss Effelyn Runyan:

Number of pupils enrolled, 22; general average attendance, 18.

Highest in Examination—5th Grade: Edith Hager, 84.

Fourth Grade: Minnie Schwankoff, 85 4-7; Floyd Burkitt, 81; Henry Gottschalk, 80 3-7.

Second Grade: Luella Hager, 89 6-7; May Burkitt, 85 1-7; Willie Gottschalk, 82 5-7; Charlie Gottschalk, 74 1-7.

First Grade: Vernon Hollister, 87 1-5; Gertrude Hager, 85; Clara Schwankoff, 77 1-5.

The following pupils attended regularly during the month: Luella Hager, Gertrude Hager, Floyd Burkitt, Vernon Hollister, Henry Gottschalk, Charlie Gottschalk, Willie Gottschalk and Warren Hollister.

RAILROAD SPECIALS.

J. G. Graybill, the North-Western car inspector, was quite seriously ill at his home the forepart of the week, being confined to his bed for several days. Larry Donlea filled his place during his illness.

Otto Sadt, our genial passenger brakeman, was seen going through here Wednesday on an official special. Engineer Heimerdinger was in charge of the engine.

Jeff Dockery made a business trip to Chicago Monday.

Operator Webb has returned from his Eastern trip, but has not yet resumed his duties, as he was called back on other business.

Operator Foltz, who was here to relieve Operator Webb, was given a better position in Chicago, and Operator Martin is put on in his place.

Seven freight train were standing in the North-Western yards here Wednesday evening at one time.

The total number of cars that were interchanged at this place last week were 697 cars.

On account of the new inter-state commerce law, which provides that all box cars are to be equipped with hand holds or grab irons at the end of cars, and which takes effect December 1st, it will require an increase in force at this place, and no doubt Inspectors Killian and Graybill will have employment for more men.

The North-Western unloaded several cars of gravel here last Wednesday for the purpose of grading up the low places on their right-of-way.

LANGENHEIM.

Sleighting parties are frequently seen under the gas lights of Langenheim.

Mrs. F. Duda visited Mrs. C. Kraus.

The North-Western's engine No. 276 seems to be having a good time running up and down the road. Must be some attraction?

Mrs. J. Doyle is on the sick list.

Miss Julia Welumuth, who has been very sick, is on the road to recovery.

J. D. Lamey & Co., dealers in building material, Barrington, have prepared paints, put up as small as half pints, making it very convenient for those who have only a small amount of painting to do.

Miss Dora Langenheim called on friends in Barrington Wednesday.

C. Kraus made a flying trip to Barrington Wednesday.

Miss Bertha Strobach spent Sunday with Mrs. Custer.

Peter Beck made a trip to Barrington Thursday.

Messrs. Custer and Richard Strobach went hunting and brought back eight rabbits and one chicken hawk.

J. Kotlaba was on our streets Wednesday.

Miss Bertha Langenheim, of Palatine, spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Langenheim.

Miles T. Lamey represents five of the best insurance companies doing business in the United States. The companies he represents have been called upon several times in the last two years to pay losses in Barrington, which have always been adjusted promptly and satisfactorily.

Miss Clara Hill, of Chicago, spent a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. J. Kirmse.

Miss Minnie Algrum is working for Mrs. J. Welch.

C. Kraus is doing a rushing business in kerosene.

Mrs. E. Riley called on her sister, Mrs. J. McGraw, at Spring Lake.

COLD WAVE.

SPRING LAKE.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Eble on November 12th, a son. We smoke sometimes, Joe.

Turkey shoot and raffle at Lake Zurich on Thursday, Nov. 28th. Everybody turn out.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dworak entertained a couple of nephews last week.

W. Gibson visited Elgin last Saturday.

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

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered Joe Dworak last Sunday evening. Among those present from abroad were: Messrs. Kobal and Chesington, of Chicago; Fred and Joe Vandereau, of Algonquin, and the Misses Nettie Adameck and Frances Dworak, of Algonquin.

LAKE ZURICH.

Don't forget the grand ball given by the Dancing Club Thanksgiving evening.

Wm. Meister was in town the first of the week.

Mrs. Wm. Vehe, of Dakota is visiting with friends here this week.

John Collen and George Searls, of Barrington, were in Zurich Friday.

Do not miss the grand Thanksgiving ball given by the Zurich Dancing club at Ficke's hall. A celebrated orchestra, including harp, will delight those "tripping the light fantastic." Tickets only 50 cents. Supper will be served at the Zurich House, and all are cordially invited to participate and have an enjoyable time.

Miss Augusta Eichman and brother, Willie, are visiting in Chicago.

Rumor has it that our band will reorganize.

The Baade sale turned out in good shape, notwithstanding it was a very bad day.

John Bauer, of Freemont, was on our streets Tuesday.

An elegant turkey supper will be served at the Zurich house, Thanksgiving, for only 25 cents.

Merry sleigh bells rang on last Tuesday. Some were rather previous in getting out their winter conveyances this early.

Oysters for sale at J. C. Hans and C. Seip, in cans or bulk.

Our merchants are putting in their holiday stock of goods. Buy your Xmas goods at home.

Doc Alverson was a city visitor Wednesday.

Al Mausman and wife rejoice over the arrival of a little one.

T. V. Slocum will start up a feed and grist mill in the near future.

Charles Seip now drives a matched team of horses, which he values very highly.

H. Branding was a Palatine visitor Monday.

Last Tuesday we had the biggest snow storm of the season.

Cold weather is about here again. Better look over your windows and replace the broken lights of glass with new ones before winter has set in for

good. J. D. Lamey & Co., Barrington, have window glass in all the different sizes.

George Anderson, of Chicago, was a guest of C. L. Hokeymeier Tuesday.

Frank Roney shipped several cars of swine to Chicago Wednesday.

M. C. McIntosh has money to loan. Small amounts on short time preferred.

A. Smith, of Ivanhoe, was in Zurich Wednesday.

A. B. Clark, of Palatine, was in Zurich Wednesday.

Al R. Ficke made Chicago a business call Thursday, and visited at Irving Park Friday.

No pains are being spared to make the Thanksgiving ball at Ficke's hall a social success. The club extends a cordial invitation to all lovers of dancing. A fine orchestra will be in attendance.

A new supply of overcoats just received at Chas. Kohl's.

A fresh lot of goods received daily at Ficke's.

Subscribe for THE REVIEW and read all the news.

The new meat market has put in a new cooler for next summer's business.

Our young people have been having great sport this week skating on the lake.

CUBA.

Miss Evelyn Davlin was a McHenry visitor recently.

Elmer Murray was a Palatine caller Friday evening.

V. E. was again down the line. "Good weather for ducks?"

Miss Cora Davlin visited with Miss Nellie Donlea at Barrington Sunday.

Chas. Givens is a Chicago visitor this week.

There is one thing certain; and that is, you can get just what you want in the window glass or paint line at J. D. Lamey & Co.'s. Give them a call and see for yourselves.

Will Lamphere of Elgin, spent a few days with friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. W. Brooks is the guest of W. Toynton.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. Heifer, a boy.

A. J. Cornwell's youngest child is convalescent.

Don't forget that THE REVIEW can print you wedding invitations at the lowest figures. Work done with new type, and the stock is the finest obtainable.

Glen Roy Hawley was a pleasant caller in Cuba, Saturday evening.

James Givens is working in Chicago.

Advertised Letters.

The following letters remain in the postoffice at Barrington as unclaimed:

A. T. Burk
Louis Buerpet
Gust Schutz
C. H. Bruce
Mrs. Bloomfield
J. W. Carlson
W. Gehrke
Fred Gunshaw
Herman Holland
A. T. Kinne
Fred Kamlager
H. Long
Otto Ostehek.

M. B. MCINTOSH, P. M.
November 22, 1895.

Thanksgiving Services.

The Thanksgiving services at the M. E. Church next Thursday, our national Thanksgiving Day will be as follows: Early Thanksgiving prayer meeting at 6:30 in the morning, lasting one hour. Thanksgiving preaching service at 9:30 lasting for one hour. The Rev. T. E. Ream cordially invites all in the village to join and give thanks to God for His mercy and blessing during the past year.

John C. Plagge Cuts the Price of Flour.

No need of going hungry this winter. John C. Plagge offers his best patent flour at \$3.50; and Superlative, \$3.35 per barrel. Read his ad on last page of this paper, and give him a call.

A. W. MEYER & CO.

We Have Cut Prices

Again on

FLOUR!

For 5 Days, Until

Nov. 28th:

Our Best Flour, - \$3.50 per bbl

Snow Flake, - 3.40 "

Angel Food Pastry, 25-pound sack, 50 cts

Pure Buckwheat, 12 1-2-pound sack, 35 cts

Cornmeal, 12 1-2-pound sack, - 20 cts

Graham, 12 1-2-pound sack - 20 cts

We just received another car of flour that was bought at low figures, and we want to give you a chance to buy your supply of Flour for the winter at these low prices.

A. W. MEYER & CO., Barrington

Wolthausen & Landwer

HAVE

Just Received

FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

SOME ALL-WOOL. PLAIDS SOME HALF-WOOL.

CALICOS

Henriettas and Cashmeres

Flannel Dress Goods

BED BLANKETS,

Horse Blankets

Quilts, Comforters, Etc.

WOLTHAUSEN & LANDWER

Groceries, Dry Goods, Carpets, Boots and Shoes, Etc.

BARRINGTON, ILLS.

Barrington Review.

M. T. LANEY, Ed. and Pub.

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

Hot Springs, Ark., needs a thorough course of treatment with its own healing waters.

Three or four enterprising gentlemen opened a bank at McGregor, Tex., last week. They opened it with dynamite and got \$12,000.

How can any true American keep quiet when he reads that 40,000,000 American dollars go to Englishmen with American brides within a week? If Mr. Chandler wants war, let him present this grievance.

Two full moons will come in December. Adventists say this has not occurred since the coming of Christ, 1,896 years ago, and from the coincidence argue his second coming during the approaching holidays.

The new constitution of South Carolina expressly prohibits all future legislatures in that state from clothing women with suffrage. The equal suffragists will enter this in their notebooks as the crime of '95.

The Widow Hammersley put a lot of expensive repairs on Marlborough castle. Now if the new duchess can stand the necessary expenditure, it is hoped she will put some much needed repairs on the Marlborough reputation.

The Providence Journal still insists that the made-up cravat is a violation of good taste and propriety. Whether it is so or not, it is probably speaking within bounds to say that the great majority of mankind are guilty of it.

A woman in a Massachusetts village settled the vexed problem of what to do with the baby in case she had the ballot. This woman took her baby to the polls with her and set it down in the booth while she marked her ballot.

An alderman of Sturgis, Mich., while lighting a tailor's goose set fire to his celluloid collar. If Sturgis had one atom of civic pride in its composition it would never betray the awful truth that its city fathers wear celluloid collars.

A young man in Tennessee has been warned by white caps that he must quit wearing tan shoes. In the north the weather is threatening the impecunious young men with the same ultimatum.

Jack Dempsey's death affords new illustration of the fact that athleticism, in whatever branch, is not healthful exercise. The greater part of Dempsey's life, since reaching adult years, has been spent in "training." He has been free to a very great extent from the excesses to which the ordinary follower of his calling is addicted. His physique, superficially judged, was magnificent. Yet at the age of 34 he dies of consumption, which was contracted and developed despite his incessant effort to keep his body in the most perfect condition. The history of the professional athletics furnishes dozens of parallels to this case. The science of training is absurd. Splendid athletes are trained to death. They neither exercise nor eat naturally. In a recent article it was said that Japanese wrestlers pay no attention to their eating further than to eat what they want and what they like. Japanese coolies live on rice and the simplest diet. No men on earth have such endurance as these beasts of burden. Jack Dempsey's death indicates that moderate exercise and temperate eating, with reasonable care of the body would be more effective than the present method of training.

According to a statement contained in a report made to the state department by Commercial Agent Murphy, of Luxemburg, the projected convention looking to the control of the petroleum markets of the world between the Noble brothers, of Russia, and the Standard Oil company, of the United States, has received a decided set-back. Mr. Murphy quotes an article in the local press there, which says that owing to the advance made by Russian petroleum, the conclusion of the convention has been delayed. The article in question calls attention to a table in the weekly journal of the Russian Ministry of Finance, in which the supplying capacities of the Russian and American petroleum industries were compared. The action of the Minister of Finance in delaying the conclusion of a contract with the Standard Oil company was made known in the same issue. Russian petroleum exporters were at that time inclined to content themselves with the right to supply 25 per cent. of the world's markets, but as it was becoming more and more apparent that the Russian industry was apparently able to compete on equal terms with the American company in the world's markets, the minister declined to sanction that arrangement. The Russian merchants were advised to learn from the Americans how to manipulate the markets, to use similar means for holding foreign trade, to push ahead regardless of consequences, and not to be frightened by a temporary fall in prices.

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.

Four boys derailed an express train on the New York Central line a few miles west of Rome Tuesday. Two men were killed, four seriously injured and the train completely demolished. The boys were arrested and the jail in which they were confined at Rome was surrounded by a mob who threatened them with lynching.

Thirty-two buildings in the town of Purcell, O. T., were destroyed by fire Tuesday. Two storekeepers were arrested in the act of pouring oil on their goods to spread the flames, and with difficulty were saved from lynching. The loss is \$150,000.

Fire at Lowell, Mass., destroyed a five-story block in the center of the city, causing a loss of at least \$350,000.

Secretary Carlisle, in a speech at a banquet at New York Tuesday night, advocated the retirement of the entire issue of legal tender notes. He urged both the leading political parties to combine to defeat the free silver movement.

The Forest Oil company, of New York, Pittsburg and Oil City, one of the various branches of the Standard Oil company, is now in possession of the Guffey and Galey interests in the Kansas oil and gas fields.

The commission appointed by the Choctaw and Chickasaw councils to consider the proposition of the Dawes commission reported against accepting land in severalty. This has been adopted by both houses of the Choctaw council.

John E. Hammond and W. R. Hasbrouck, representing the letter carriers of the United States, approve the recommendation that the order of the postmaster general granting all carriers a hearing on charges before removal, be enacted into law.

Details of the loss of the Italian bark Brom Carlo off Cape Horn by collision with the British ship Condor, show that only four of her nineteen men were saved.

The Fair Oaks excursion party from Chicago has reached Sacramento, Cal., on the way to Fair Oaks to secure tracts on which the members will permanently locate.

Henry Grasse has preferred charges of misconduct and incompetency against Sheriff E. J. H. Tamsen of New York, and has filed the papers with Gov. Morton.

As the result of a feud between the Handley, Jones and Kilgore families, near Birmingham, Ala., Joseph Kilgore and John Jones are dead and John Handley is fatally injured.

At a Brush Fort, W. Va., church meeting James Swanson was shot through the back and probably fatally injured. The shooting is said to have resulted from a feud with a neighbor.

Assistant Secretary Reynolds of the interior department has decided that where a pension has been obtained fraudulently, the attorney procuring the pension is not entitled to the fee and must refund it.

Bandit Jack Brady has been found guilty of murder at Marysville, Cal., and sentenced to imprisonment for life. He and a man named Browning held up the Oregon express near Wheatland. Sheriff Bogard shot Browning dead, and Brady shot the sheriff in the back, killing him.

The directors of the Perkins Square Building and Loan association of Baltimore applied for receivers for the concern, which they allege has been wrecked through the misappropriation of funds by its secretary, Mark B. Ambler, who has disappeared. The shortage is thought to be large.

The ninth annual meeting of the national fraternal congress (American) opened in Toronto. President S. A. Weill, of Pittsburg, presided. The societies represented by the congress include a benefit membership of 1,337,570 and a social membership of 30,056, and the protection in force at the end of the year was \$2,847,054,610.

In the county recorder's office at Toledo, a deed was filed for record from Franklin county, Kansas, for the undivided half of Presque Isle, from Susan Naw-Tee-Pay to John F. Jayens, of Pomona, Kan. It was executed in August, 1888, and the consideration is \$11,500. The person conveying the property claims to be the sole surviving relative of Au-to-Kee, an Indian, who held it under a grant.

Joseph Hodgitts, who, in March murdered his brother, William, in Philadelphia, for refusing to buy him a drink, pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree and was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment.

The coal miners' strike at Leavenworth, Kan., has been settled after four weeks of stubborn fighting.

Senator Pugh, who is now 76 years old, will not be a candidate for re-election in Alabama. Gov. Oates is the leading democratic candidate to succeed him.

CASUALTIES.

At Union Springs, Ala., a passenger train ran into an open switch and struck two loaded freight cars. The engine and freight cars were demolished, while Fireman Morris was killed and Engineer Lawrence was badly burned.

While attempting to jump from a moving Santa Fe train at Strong City, Kan., J. E. Smith, a well-to-do farmer, formerly of Chicago, was struck by a water crane and killed.

A north-bound passenger train on the Big Four road ran into three cars loaded with piling near Marshall, Ill. The engine was demolished and several cars badly damaged.

Dr. D. H. Hammond, a prominent physician of Grandview, near Rockport, Ind., was killed in a runaway.

A heavy electric motor car containing nineteen passengers went through the draw bridge of the central viaduct at Cleveland, O., at 7:45 o'clock Saturday evening and dropped 101 feet to the river below. Fifteen of the bodies have been recovered.

Charles Bierce died at Flora, Ill., as the result of injuries sustained in a railway accident at Iowa. His remains were taken to Assumption for interment.

The infant son of A. Epstein of Berlin, Wis., was accidentally drowned in a cistern.

Fire at Slabtown, Pa., badly damaged a number of houses. The loss is \$15,000.

William Schultz died at Sheboygan, Wis., from injuries received while unloading a vessel.

Ward Leonard, aged 60 years, was drowned in the Wabash river at Vincennes, Ind. His father, mother, two brothers and a sister were drowned in the Ohio river at different times.

Two freight trains on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road collided at Summit, Mich., killing Alfred C. Mortag of Green Bay, an engineer, and badly injuring Frank Stocks. Two locomotives were wrecked and several freight cars ditched.

FOREIGN.

It is reported in London that the Sultan of Turkey is undoubtedly insane and will soon be deposed.

Senor Thedim, the new Portuguese minister to the United States, was suddenly seized with a hemorrhage, but rallied and is not in any immediate danger. The minister's wife only a day or two ago received news of the death of her father in Rome.

The Czarina of Russia gave birth to a daughter, the heiress to the throne, Friday night.

The Canadian Pacific railway station at Ottawa, Ont., with all its contents, was destroyed by fire.

An English syndicate has bought the four principal breweries in Halifax.

At Chalchuahua, San Salvador, a wealthy farmer and five other persons, including two women, were shot on suspicion of being engaged in a conspiracy against the government.

Advices from Turkey say that in the districts of Tiebizon and Erzeroum all the Christian teachers have been massacred. No official confirmation of the news has been received at Washington.

CRIME.

W. A. Shoemaker, one of Holmes' attorneys, was proved to have paid money to a witness to give evidence that Pitzel had expressed his intention of committing suicide, and was held for trial in \$1,500 bonds.

An express train on the Great Northern railroad was held up near St. Cloud, Minn., by a gang of bandits, but by a clever ruse of the engineer the robbers failed to board the express car, and left without any plunder.

John Townsend, who said his home was at 2541 Armour avenue, Chicago, died Sunday night at the Cincinnati Hospital. In attempting to beat his way on a train it is said he shot at one brakeman, wounding him, and that another brakeman shot him in the groin.

Peter W. Breene, president of the defunct Leadville (Colo.) Savings and Deposit Bank, is missing and creditors of the institution are anxious to meet him. It is said he had borrowed over \$70,000 from the bank.

Henry H. Leonard, aged 62, an old soldier, was murdered Sunday night at Wichita, Kan., and Mrs. Leonard, his second wife, Frank H. Williamson, her first husband, and her son, Orville, are under arrest, charged with the crime.

James Myers pleaded guilty at Franklin, Ind., to stealing twenty geese from R. S. Fitzpatrick and was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary and fined \$15.

Ira Dibble, aged 17, living at West Duluth, Minn., accidentally shot and killed himself while deer hunting.

Walter Brodt, a Clover Leaf Road timekeeper, pleaded guilty at Frankfort, Ind., to cashing spurious time checks, and was sentenced to one year in prison.

John O'Connor, who was postmaster at Maryville, Mo., in 1882, and who disappeared in September of that year, has been arrested at Monett, Mo., on the charge of embezzling government funds when he was postmaster.

Fred J. Pickard, member of a good family at Alexandria, Ind., and a candidate for appointment to West Point, committed suicide by shooting.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The committee on Sabbath observance of the Virginia Methodist conference submitted a report in which the running of railway trains on Sunday and all sorts of pleasure on that day were depreciated, and a vigorous protest was entered against the Sunday newspaper.

In a test case Judge Ricks, of the United States circuit court, sitting at Cleveland, decided that a receiver of a defunct bank can assess stockholders and recover in suits from those who refuse to pay. The case was brought up by the receiver of the Columbia National Bank of Chicago.

The body of General Erasmus Darwin Keyes, who died at Nice, Oct. 14, arrived at New York on the steamer La Champagne. Funeral services were held and the body taken to West Point for burial under military escort, Major General Ruger and staff accompanying it.

Judge Walters, who is presiding in the trial of Colonel Colt at Circleville, Ohio, ordered a new jury impaneled on the testimony of physicians that one of the jurors, who has been sick, would be unable to serve again. The case has cost Fayette county \$12,000 already, and only one-tenth of the witnesses have been examined.

C. P. Huntington will return to New York this week from San Francisco because of pressing business. When he went to California two months ago he announced his intention of remaining there all winter.

George W. Cook, general agent of the Illinois Steel Works, of Chicago, has closed a contract with the Keno mine at Leadville, Colo., for the shipment of 200 tons of manganese ore a day for an indefinite period.

The Peace Association of Friends, of which A. G. Hubbard, of Columbus, O., is president, has issued a circular to all ministers of the United States asking them to preach on international arbitration on Peace, Sunday, Dec. 15.

The Standard Oil company has acquired the Melon Pipe Line company, a controlling interest in the Crescent Pipe Line company and the Bear Creek refinery. The sale was made at Pittsburg to the National Transit company, the price paid being about \$2,500,000.

Orrin Bump, president of the old Second National Bank, of Bay City, Mich., has sued Estey & Calkins for \$17,000. The suit is the result of the recent failure of that firm. Mr. Bump claims the security given his bank is worthless.

Charles F. Riter, assistant secretary of the Tacony Saving Fund, Safe Deposit, Title and Trust company, of Tacony, a suburb of Philadelphia, is missing. His accounts are all right.

The tablet erected in the chapel of Girard college, Philadelphia, by Mrs. Ellen E. Girard as a memorial to Stephen Girard's heroism during the yellow fever epidemic in 1793, was unveiled Tuesday.

Sidney Clarke, chairman of the Oklahoma statehood executive committee, has called a statehood convention, to meet at Shawnee, Dec. 4.

At a meeting of the bar of the United States Supreme court appropriate action was taken respecting the death of Associate Justice Howell E. Jackson.

Comptroller Eckles has declared a dividend of 15 per cent in favor of the creditors of the Northern National Bank, of Big Rapids, Mich.

Since Francis Schlatter's mysterious disappearance over 10,000 letters addressed to him have been received at the Denver postoffice.

Robert Lindsay, ex-secretary of the National League of Republican clubs, has received a letter from General James S. Clarkson instructing him to engage a number of rooms at leading Pittsburg hotels for the national convention week. The letter positively engages the rooms.

The executive committee of the Benevolent Order of Elks has selected Cincinnati as the place for holding the next national convention of the order, beginning on the second Tuesday in July, 1896. Minneapolis, Omaha, Niagara Falls and Indianapolis contested with Cincinnati.

LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.

Cattle—Common to prime	\$1.65	@ 5.1
Hogs	2.00	@ 3.70
Sheep—Good to choice	1.00	@ 3.40
Wheat—No. 2	.56	@ .70
Corn—No. 2	.28	@ .29
Oats	.18	@ .19
Rye	.37	@ .38
Eggs	.18	@ .19
Potatoes	.18	@ .26
Butter	.07	@ .22

MILWAUKEE.

Wheat—No. 2 spring	.57	@ .58
Corn—No. 3	.27	@ .28
Oats—No. 3 white	.20	@ .21
Barley—No. 2	.35	@ .36
Rye—No. 1	.37	@ .38

PEORIA.

Rye—No. 2	.36	@ .37
Corn—No. 3	.30	@ .31
Oats—No. 2	.18	@ .19

KANSAS CITY.

Cattle	1.25	@ 4.90
Hogs	3.10	@ 3.65
Sheep	2.00	@ 3.25

TOLEDO.

Wheat—Cash	.55	@ .56
Corn—No. 2 mixed	.31	@ .32
Oats—No. 2 mixed	.20	@ .21

A PERJURED LAWYER.

ONE OF HOLMES' ATTORNEYS IN TROUBLE.

William A. Shoemaker Charged with Subornation of Perjury and Held in \$1,500 Bail—Walks Into a Trap Laid by District Attorney Graham.

William A. Shoemaker, the young attorney, whose first association with the Holmes case is obscured in the mystery which envelops it every detail, passed through an ordeal Monday as severe as any his client has been called to face, and the crisis came when he was held under \$1,500 bail to answer a charge of subornation of perjury. This means that he manufactured evidence tending to prove that Benjamin F. Pitzel, for whose murder Holmes was convicted two weeks ago, committed suicide, and that he (Shoemaker) paid a woman \$20 to sign and swear to this.

But the commonwealth had supplied the woman, although Shoemaker was ignorant of this, and after he had produced this important "after-discovered evidence" and read it, with great impressment to the court, he asked that the argument on the motion for a new trial, which had been fixed for yesterday, be postponed to give him and his associate counsel, Samuel P. Rotan, time to run out this and other clews recently obtained.

Then it was that District Attorney Graham arose and exposed the plot. His declaration came like a thunderbolt. The court stared in wide-eyed amazement; the spectators turned in their chairs and gasped; the accused lawyer sank back in his seat, livid and tremulous, while his innocent associate glared at him with unveiled horror, but the prisoner in the dock rested his cold, blue eyes on the shrinking figure of his legal representative and smiled with scorn.

The trial for the Pitzel murder was not two days old when Shoemaker approached a private detective named John Schweichler and asked him to procure a woman who lived around Twelfth or Thirteenth and Calhoun or Vine streets, who would swear to certain facts in connection with the finding of Pitzel's body at No. 1316 Calhoun street. Schweichler assented, but instead of straightway getting the woman, he told his story to Detective Geyer, who, for the commonwealth, brought to light the evidences of Holmes' murder of the children.

Geyer submitted it to District Attorney Graham, and a most skillful trap was prepared, a trap which has brought about the ruin of the opposing attorney.

Under instructions, Geyer went to Mrs. Margaret Reah, a matron in the Fourth District police station, and she, under the name of Blanche A. Hannigan, was taken to Shoemaker by Schweichler. Meantime Shoemaker had prepared an affidavit stating that the deponent had known Pitzel and that to her he had expressed his intention of committing suicide. Mrs. Hannigan readily signed and swore to this, and Shoemaker gave her two \$10 bills for so doing. On each bill she marked the initials "B. A. H.," and yesterday she exhibited them in court.

Shoemaker walked into the trap blindfold. When he read the affidavit to the court, he declared that its contents had been dictated to him by the woman. A moment afterward irrefutable testimony was produced, showing that he himself had made up the affidavit and dictated it to a stenographer before he had even asked Schweichler to procure a woman to sign it, and that he had not so much as read or explained its purport to Mrs. Hannigan.

Judge Arnold, who was upon the bench during the trial, had called in Judges Thayer and Willson to hear and decide with him on the merits of yesterday's arguments for a new trial. As the strange revelations came the three judges did not hesitate, by their bearing and words, to manifest their sense of the gravity of the accused lawyer's situation. Judge Arnold afterward privately stated that disbarment proceedings would be considered after the disposition of the pending charge against Shoemaker.

Shoemaker had nothing to say. He was stunned and shocked beyond measure, but said this was not the time for him to talk.

Rotan, his associate, expressed his confidence in his colleague's final exonerated, but he admitted that the evidence of his guilt was overwhelming. Rotan himself was unsmirched. The witnesses, the district attorney, and the court were careful to make that clear, and the young barrister who has fought practically single-handed a battle against tremendous odds with some skill and much fortitude was visibly affected.

Important Decision as to National Banks. Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 19.—Judge Ricks, of the United States Circuit Court, sitting at Toledo, has rendered a decision of importance to stockholders in national banks. His decision held that the Comptroller of the Currency can make an assessment on the stockholders of a suspended national bank, and that it can be recovered by a suit at law.

ADVICE TO OUR GIRLS.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES TO AMERICA'S DAUGHTERS.

The New Woman, as Popularly Understood, Will Never Come—God Is Too Good to Allow Her to Disgrace All Womankind.



WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 17, 1895.—Rev. Dr. Talmage took for the subject of to-day's sermon: "A Word With Women," the text for the occasion being the following letter reserved by the distinguished preacher:

Cincinnati, Ohio.
Reverend Sir:—You delivered a discourse in answer to a letter from six young men of Payette, Ohio, requesting you to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Men." Are we justified in asking you to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Women?"

Letter signed by Six Young Women.
Christ, who took his text from a flock of birds flying overhead, saying, "Behold the fowls of the air," and from the flowers in the valley, saying, "Consider the lilies of the field," and from the clucking of a barnyard fowl, saying, "As a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing," and from a crystal of salt picked up by the roadside, saying, "Salt is good," will grant us a blessing if, instead of taking a text from the Bible, I take for my text this letter from Cincinnati, which is only one of many letters which I have received from young women in New York, New Orleans, San Francisco, London, Edinburgh, and from the ends of the earth, all implying that having some months ago preached the sermon on "Advice to Young Men," I could not, without neglect of duty, refuse to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Women."

It is the more important that the pulpit be heard on this subject at this time when we are having such an illimitable discussion about what is called the "New Woman," as though some new creature of God had arrived on earth, or were about to arrive. One theory is that she will be an athlete, and boxing glove and football and pugilistic encounter will characterize her. Another theory is that she will superintend ballot boxes, sit in congressional hall, and through improved politics bring the millennium by the evil she will extirpate and the good she will install. Another theory is that she will adopt masculine attire and make sacred a vulgarity positively horrid. Another theory is that she will be so esthetic that broom handle and rolling pin and coal scuttle will be pietorialized with tints from soft skies or suggestions of Rembrandt and Raphael.

Heaven deliver the church and the world from any one of these styles of new woman. She will never come. I have so much faith in the evangelistic triumph and in the progress of all things in the right direction that I prophesy that style of new woman will never arrive. She would hand over this world to diabolism, and from being, as she is now, the mightiest agency for the world's uplifting, she would be the mightiest force for its downthrust.

I will tell you who the new woman will be. It will be the good woman of all the ages past. Here and there a difference of attire, as the temporary custom may command, but the same good, honest, lovely, Christian, all-influential being that your mother and mine was. Of that kind of woman was Christian Eddy, who, talking to a man who was so much of an unbeliever he had named his two children Voltaire and Tom Paine, nevertheless saw him converted, he breaking down with emotion as he said to her, "I cannot stand you, you talk like my mother," and telling the story of his conversion to twelve companions who had been blatant opposers of religion, they asked her to come and see them also, and tell them of Christ, and four of them were converted, and all the others greatly changed, and the leader of the band, departing for heaven, shouted, "Joyful! Joyful! Joyful!" If you know any better style of woman than that, where is she? The world cannot improve on that kind. The new woman may have more knowledge, because she will have more books, but she will have no more common sense than that which tried to manage and discipline and educate us, and did as well as she could with such unpromising material. She may have more health than the woman of other days, for the sewing machine and the sanitary regulations and added intelligence on the subjects of diet, ventilation, and exercise, and rescue from many forms of drudgery, may allow her more longevity, but she will have the same characteristics which God gave her in paradise, with the exception of the nervous shock and moral jolt of the fall she got that day when not noticing where she stepped, she looked up into the branches of the fruit tree.

But I must be specific. This letter before me wants advice to young women.

Advice the First: Get your soul right with God and you will be in the best attitude for everything that comes. New ways of voyaging by sea, new ways of traveling by land, new ways of threshing the harvests, new ways of thresh-books, and the patent office is enough to enchant a man who has mechanical

ingenuity and knows a good deal of levers and wheels, and we hardly do anything as it used to be done; invention after invention, invention on top of invention. But in the matter of getting right with God there has not been an invention for six thousand years. It is on the same line of repentance that David exercised about his sins, and the same old style of prayer that the publican used when he emphasized it by an inward stroke of both hands, and the same faith in Christ that Paul suggested to the jailer the night the penitentiary broke down. Aye, that is the reason that I have more confidence in it. It has been tried by more millions than I dare to state lest I come far short of the brilliant facts. All who through Christ earnestly tried to get right with God, are right, and always will be right. That gives the young woman who gets that position superiority over all rivalries, all jealousies, all misfortunes, all health failings, all social disasters, and all the combined troubles of eighty years, if she shall live to be an octogenarian. If the world fails to appreciate her she says: "God loves me, the angels in heaven are in sympathy with me, and I can afford to be patient until the day when the imperial chariots shall wheel to my door to take me up to my coronation." If health goes, she says, "I can endure the present distress, for I am on the way to a climate the first breath of which will make me proof against even the slightest discomfort." If she be jostled with perturbations of social life she can say, "Well, when I begin my life among the thrones of heaven and the kings and queens unto God shall be my associates, it will not make much difference who on earth forgot me when the invitations to that reception were made out." All right with God you are all right with everything.

Martin Luther writing a letter of condolence to one of his friends who had lost his daughter, began by saying, "This is a hard world for girls." It is for those who are dependent upon their own wits and the whims of the world and the preferences of human favor, but those who take the eternal God for their portion not later than 15 years of age, and that is ten years later than it ought to be, will find that while Martin Luther's letter of condolence was true in regard to many, if not most, with respect to those who have the wisdom, and promptitude, and the earnestness to get right with God, I declare that this is a good world for girls.

Advice the Second: Make it a matter of religion to take care of your physical health. I do not wonder that the Greeks deified health and hailed Hygieia as a goddess. I rejoice that there have been so many modes of maintaining and restoring young womanly health invented in our time. They may have been known a long time back, but they have been popularized in our day—lawn tennis, croquet and golf, and the bicycle. It always seemed strange and inscrutable that our human race should be so slow of locomotion, when creatures of less importance have powers of velocity, wing of bird or foot of antelope, leaving us far behind, and while it seems so important that we be in many places in a short while, we were weighed down with incapacities, and most men if they run a mile are exhausted, or dead from the exhaustion. It was left until the last decade of the nineteenth century to give the speed which we see whirling through all our cities and along the country roads, and with that speed comes health. The women of the next decade will be healthier than at any time since the world was created, while the invalidism which has so often characterized womanhood will pass over to manhood, which by its posture on the wheel, is coming to curved spine and cramped chest and a deformity for which another fifty years will not have power to make rescue. Young man, sit up straight when you ride. Darwin says the human race is descended from the monkey, but the bicycle will turn an hundred thousand men of the present generation in physical condition from man to monkey. For good womanhood, I thank God that this mode of recreation has been invented. Use it wisely, modestly, Christianly. No good woman needs to be told what attire is proper and what behavior is right. If anything be doubtful reject it. A hoydenish, boisterous, masculine woman is the detestation of all, and every revolution of the wheel she rides is towards depredation and downfall. Take care of your health, O woman; of your nerves in not reading the trash which makes up ninety-nine out of 100 novels, or by eating too many confections of confectionery. Take care of your eyes by not reading at hours when you ought to be sleeping. Take care of your ears by stopping them against the tides of gossip that surge through every neighborhood.

Health! Only those know its value who have lost it. The earth is girdled with pain, and a vast proportion of it is the price paid for early recklessness. I close this though with the salutation in Macbeth:

Now good digestion wait on appetite And health on both.

Advice the Third: Appreciate your mother while you have her. It is the almost universal testimony of young women who have lost their mother, that they did not realize what she was to them until after her exit from this life. Indeed, mother is in the appreciation of many a young lady a hindrance. The maternal inspection is often considered an obstacle. Mother has so

many notions about that which is proper and that which is improper. It is astounding how much more many girls know at 18 than their mothers at 45. With what an elaborate argument, perhaps spiced with some temper, the youngling tries to reverse the opinion of the oldling. The sprinkle of gray on the maternal forehead is rather an indication to the recent graduate of the female seminary that the circumstances of to-day or to-night are not fully appreciated. What a wise boarding-school that would be if the mothers were the pupils and the daughters the teachers. How well the teens could chaperone the fifties. Then mothers do not amount to much anyhow. They are in the way, and are always asking questions about postage marks of letters, and asking, "who is that Mary D.?" and "where did you form that acquaintance, Flora?" and "where did you get that ring, Myra?" For mothers have such unprecedented means of knowing everything—they say "it was a bird in the air" that told them. Alas, for that bird in the air. Will not some one lift his gun and shoot it. It would take whole libraries to hold the wisdom which the daughter knows more than her mother. "Why cannot I have this?" "Why cannot I do that?" And the question in many a group has been, although not plainly stated, "What shall we do with the mothers, anyhow? They are so far behind the times."

Young woman! draw out, and decide what you will be, and do, God helping. Write it out in a plain hand, not like the letters which Josephine received from Napoleon in Italy, the writing so scrawling and scattered that it was sometimes taken as a map of the seat of war. Put the plan on the wall of your room, or write it in the opening of a blank book, or put it where you will be compelled often to see it. A thousand questions of your coming life you can settle now, but there is one question you can settle independent of man, woman, angel and devil, and that is that you will be a God's woman now, henceforth and forever. Clasp hands with the Almighty. Pythagoras represented life by the letter Y, because it early divides into two ways. Look out for opportunities of cheering, inspiring, rescuing, and saving all the people you can. Make a league with the Eternities. I seek your present and everlasting safety. David Brewster said that a comet belonging to our system called Lexell's comet, is lost, as it ought to have appeared thirteen times, and has not appeared at all. Alas! it is not only the lost comets, but the lost stars, and what were considered fixed stars. Some of the most brilliant and steady souls have disappeared. The world wonders at the charge of the Light Brigade, immortalized by Tennyson. Only a few of the six hundred got back from the charge under Lord Cardigan, of the Muscovite guns, and all the havoc was done in twenty-five minutes. The charge beginning at ten minutes past eleven o'clock, and closing at thirty-five minutes past eleven, and yet nothing left on the field but dying and dead men, dying and dead horses. But a smaller proportion of the men and women who go into the battle of life come out unwounded. The slaughter has been and will be terrific, and we all need God, and we need him now, and we need him all the time. And let me say there is a new woman, as there is a new man, and that is the regenerated woman made such by the ransacking, transforming, upbuilding, triumphant power of the Spirit is who so superior to all other spirits that he has been called for ages the Holy Spirit. Quicker than wheel ever turned on its axis; quicker than fleetest hoof ever struck the pavement; quicker than zig-zag lightning ever dropped down the sky, the ransoming power I speak of will revolutionize your entire nature. Then you can start out on a voyage of life, defying both calm and cyclone, saying with Dean Alford:

One who has known in storms to sail I have on board;
Above the roaring of the gale I hear my Lord.

He holds me when the billows smile; I shall not fall;
If short 'tis sharp, if long 'tis light; He tempers all.

Had to Shift for His Shirt.
While traveling in a country village in northern England Mr. Blank left one of his shirts behind in a small tavern. Upon finding his loss he wrote at once to the chambermaid asking its return. She answered as follows: "Dear Sir: Your letter came too late. I have made your shirt into a shift, so now you will have to shift for a shirt. Your humble servant, Mary Jones."

Temperance in Japan.
Mr. Taro Ando of Tokio, Japan, formerly consul general of the Japanese empire at Honolulu, has founded a monthly temperance paper, Kuni No Hikari ("The Light of Our Land"). Mr. Ando, who is a layman of the Methodist Episcopal church, is doing a great work in temperance reform.

Christians in America spent less than a million dollars for the worship of our Christ in China last year; the worshippers of demons in China last year spent a hundred and thirty millions in sacrifices to their gods.

CHICAGO THEATERS.

AMUSEMENT ATTRACTIONS FOR COMING WEEK.

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

McVICKER'S THEATER—"Bonnie Scotland," a striking and picturesque picture of life among the crags and glens of Scotland, with a romantic and thrilling story told with dramatic effect, will be seen at McVicker's theater two weeks beginning November 17. The play is the handiwork of Sidney R. Ellis, and will be presented under his personal supervision. A story of strong dramatic interest develops the loves of two sisters for two brothers, who are sworn enemies to each other. The peculiar clan hatred that finally is brought to an end by the power of love, gives scope for some powerful acting. The leading characters are all strongly drawn and while new to the stage, are peculiarly interesting.

"THE WITCH" AT THE SCHILLER.—Next Monday will be a great day in the history of the Schiller. Upon that occasion Mr. Gustave Frohman, lessee of the house, will fulfill his promise to give its patrons a fine production of drama—the first of a series designed to enforce recognition of Chicago as a producing center. Last Monday Mr. Frohman arrived from New York accompanied by Marie Hubert and a supporting company of twenty-five well-known professional people selected with a view to giving "The Witch"—the piece to be produced—the best possible cast. Of these the most famous is the veteran C. W. Coudock. J. H. Howland, J. W. Shannon, John Findlay, P. Aug. Anderson, Charles Jehllinger and Sedley Brown are among the male members of the company, while Maud Banks, Sarah McVicker, Gladys Findlay, Margaret Yates, and Louise J. Mitchell are also inspiring names in the cast. The scenery and properties for the production have all been prepared at the Schiller, and being from authentic models will aid in making the production one of no inconsiderable historical significance. "The Witch" will run for three weeks at the Schiller, and will then go direct to the Garrick Theater, New York city, thus reversing the custom which managers have heretofore followed.

ALHAMBRA—"The Cotton King" closes a successful engagement with today's matinee and evening performance. Commencing with Sunday matinee will be presented that favorite and always welcome drama, "On the Mississippi," with a powerful cast.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—"The De-faulter," Lincoln J. Carter's latest success, will be presented to-day, matinee and evening, and will then give way for "The Land of the Living," which will run throughout the week. The Academy is meeting with well-deserved success, and Mr. Jacobs is to be congratulated accordingly.

CHICAGO OPERA-HOUSE.—Theater-goers will part reluctantly with the Garrick Burlesque company's "Thrilly" at the end of this week, but hope receives with the announcement that it will be followed by the Camille D'Arville Opera company, commencing with the Sunday evening performance, Nov. 17. This company made the star record in Chicago last season, and it has been improved and strengthened to such an extent that its previous record will be eclipsed.

THE LINCOLN.—Helene Mora, closes this evening in "A Modern Mephisto," after an exceptionally successful engagement. Commencing with the matinee, Sunday, Nov. 17, that bright, sparkling bit of humanity, Effie Ellsler, will play a week's engagement. What she can't do on the boards isn't worth trying. Matinees, Thursday and Saturday. Popular prices.

Other Attractions for Next Week.
Columbia Palmer Cox's Brownies
Hoolley's Little Christopher Grand
Haymarket A Trip to Chinatown
Hopkins' (West Side) Alabama
Hopkins' (South Side) Continuous performance
Olympic Continuous performance
Havlin's Miss Harum Scaram
Sam T. Jack's Burlesque
Lyceum Vaudeville

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Property to the value of over \$4,500,000 is left in the railway carriages of Great Britain every year.

If the United States had as great a relative population as Japan it would have a population of 960,000,000 people.

Mr. Giffin, the statistician, says that in Great Britain the average wages per annum for men is \$195 and for women \$125.

A law was passed in England in 1750 to the effect that at parties "ladies must not get drunk on any pretext whatever, and gentlemen not before 9 o'clock."

Avoid Too Much Corn.

My hens are doing very well this fall, having laid right along through the month of October. Generally I expect my hens to stop laying at moulting time, and such was my experience in the years when I fed a great deal of corn and corn meal. I remember that one year I got my last egg Oct. 2. This year I have been getting daily about one-fifth as many eggs as I have hens. That of course is not a spring record, nor can a spring record be expected in October. During the summer my fowls were shut up and were fed on oats and wheat. Later in the fall the change was made to corn and oats, in about equal quantities by weight. I believe my fowls are doing well now merely because they have not had enough corn to make them fat.

I have a neighbor who started in last spring with about forty hens. He is seventy years old and has been keeping fowls about his whole life, so far as I know. But he keeps them as his father did before him, evidently shunning what the books say as to food for hens. Last week he came over to ask how my hens were doing, and seemed astonished when I told him. To confirm my words I showed him a dish full of nice large eggs. He said his entire flock of hens was only laying one egg in five days. He was discouraged and going to kill them all off. They had been doing nothing all through the summer. During the last three months he had killed about 20 of his old hens, and found no sign of egg development in them. The embryonic eggs were so very small that he had no regret for having killed the birds. His wife complained that the fowls were too fat for good eating. Altogether he was disgusted. Asked what he had been feeding, he replied corn and some wheat. The solution was plain. He had fed his flock on a food that made them fat. I had paid little attention to my flock except to see that the birds did not get fat. The result of not getting fat was continued egg production. Fat had stopped his hens from laying.

Of the ability of fat to arrest the development of eggs I had an example last spring. One of my hens got her feet hurt in the winter, so when we turned out the hens last spring she did not like to move about. She ate well and was in perfect health. Yet on account of non-activity she grew very fat. We let her alone for months, to see if she would show any sign of laying, but she did not. At last, four months after the others had begun to lay, we killed her. When dressed she weighed ten pounds, but was so very fat that we could not think of eating her till we had pulled off much of the fat. It came off in great leaves, like leaf lard, except it was yellow. The leaves were found in all parts of her even under the skin on the shoulders. When we had pulled off what we deemed necessary, her eatable carcass had been reduced to a weight of five pounds. She had a great many embryonic eggs, but they had doubtless been of the same size for four months, and would have been no larger had we allowed her to live for four months more. Somehow or other when the fattening qualities are unusually stimulated the development of the eggs seems to cease. The neighbor of whom I just spoke has four separate pens and houses. If those fat hens were mine, I would separate the old from the young, and put the fat ones on a short ration, probably of bran and oats. I would not dare to feed oats altogether, fearing to make some of them crop-bound by their filling their crops with oats and then water. But bran would have the effect of a bulky food that would not too greatly expand. My neighbor says that when he feeds oats his hens do not eat them readily after a few days, and in fact will not eat them at all unless they are starved to it. Very well, that is just what I would want—some food that they would eat so little of that their fat would begin to be burned up in keeping up the natural heat of their bodies.

The fall would seem to be a good time to begin a work of this kind, for the cool weather would force a rapid burning up of the fat. John Vinton.

Keeping Qualities of Grapes.—Much loss occurs every year from lack of knowledge of the limitations of grapes as regards their fitness to keep through the winter. The most popular grapes are usually those that have been chosen for earliness and certainty in ripening. Most of these are, as might be expected, poor keepers. The grape most widely grown of any, the Concord, can hardly be kept in condition till the holidays. Grapes that are very sweet become insipid when kept long, though they may look well. Isabella when thoroughly ripened is too sweet to keep long. The Catawba, however well ripened, has an acid flavor and is a good keeper. The Agawam is more acid than the Salem and therefore keeps better. Wilder and Barry, two black Rogers grapes, are about the best for keeping. All these have thick skins. The Eumelan we have found a good keeper, as is also the Iona, though that is quite as difficult to ripen as is the Catawba. The Brighton is best to eat as picked from the vine.—Country Gentleman.

Dr. Grace, the great English cricket player, has received \$25,000 from the popular shilling testimonial subscription recently started in his behalf. In addition to that sum he has also received several large individual gifts.

Barrington Review.

ESTABLISHED IN 1885.

Published Every Saturday at
BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS

M. T. LAMEY, Editor and Pub.

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

CHURCH NOTICES.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Announcement.

THE REVIEW, recognizing the fact that there is not a person in this community who can not afford to subscribe for his home paper, has decided to send out a personal representative to solicit your subscription. We are endeavoring to improve THE REVIEW with each issue, and if we have you on our subscription list it will encourage us to still further increase our efforts.

Would you not rather read about people you know than read about someone you never heard of? We hope that you will give him your encouragement.

Our representative will also call on the business men of the neighboring towns for job printing. Having had a great many years' experience in the printing business in large cities he is competent to give you figures from a calling card to a 1,000 page book. THE REVIEW has put in an extensive plant of new type, etc., and will turn out only first-class work at prices as low as you can have it done anywhere, if not lower. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

Clean Your Walks.

The season of snow is again at hand, and with it we may occasionally expect snow-covered sidewalks.

We are pleased to note the prompt cleaning off of snow on the crosswalks in the business portion of the village, and also a large portion of the walks fronting the property of some of our up-to-date citizens, which were well coated by Wednesday's storm.

However, you will occasionally find a piece of sidewalk that receives but little attention the winter through, consequently they are always found to be covered with a mass of snow and ice, through which a narrow trail is worn by the public, and over which they are compelled to pass until the hot rays of the spring sun takes compassion and cleans the walk.

Now, there is no need of having walks in this condition, and if everyone will interest themselves in the matter we will have good clean walks to pass over, especially for the benefit of the school children. A few minute's work on the walk immediately after a snow storm will place it in a passable and safe condition.

THE REVIEW will make it its duty this winter to report the delinquent property owners. Do you want your name in print?

The newspaper accounts of the sailing of the Marlboroughs report that Consuelo appeared to be in good health. Nothing is said about the duke's health, but of course he didn't come here for his health.

Another Massacre.

The reading public is again regaled with the accounts of another massacre of Christians in Turkey. This time the victims number between 500 and 800. Nothing short of downright devilishness could carry on such wholesale slaughter, no matter what might have precipitated it, and there is little reason to believe there was any other incentive.

Judging from the past, the public, having been told of the tragedy, will now be treated to the warblings and ultimatum of the great Christian powers. There will be conciliatory replies from the coward who sits on the throne of Turkey, the storm will blow over and the Turk will go on whetting his knife. This is what has been going on for months and it would seem that Turkey's supply of Christians will give out before the wonderful exhibition of patience on the part of the great powers has run its course.

In the recent outrages it is reported that a number of missionaries from this country are among the victims. These accounts are no doubt exaggerated and it is to be hoped they are. But if Turkey is not a safe place for Americans it is the duty of the Government to see that it becomes so, no matter what means may be necessary to attain this end. There is nothing more important than that the name of this country should be passport in all parts of the world.

Whether the Turkish government is able to prevent these massacres is of little moment. The Turkish people certainly are responsible and the vacillating policy of the Christian nations can only be understood by one versed in the mysteries of the highly polished science of diplomacy.

A Peoria clergyman has taken out a license to practice medicine and announces his intention of prescribing to the poor of the city free of charge. It is ominous that while the doctors have become greatly alarmed no word of complaint has been heard from the undertakers.

A man in Rockford, Ill., who weighs 450 pounds disputes the fat man's championship with a Chicago man. Notwithstanding this William McKinley Jr., of Ohio thinks he can put his finger on the biggest man in the country without going near either Rockford or Chicago. There are others.

Hon. Charles H. Gibson, in addition to being the best dressed man in the senate, has received a dressing down at the hands of the Maryland voters which will enable him to devote his entire time to his personal appearance. From a political standpoint Gibson has been dressed to kill.

If New York wants the convention it has got to do what Chicago did in 1892—"get up and hustle for it"—and get it.—New York Herald.

But Chicago did not hustle that time. She didn't have to.

The democratic voters are becoming quite domestic in their habits. Returns from the several states show that they are staying at home in large numbers.

Mr. Harrison says that he has earned all his money by hard work. This is probably his reason for contemplating with pleasure a four years' vacation.

It is something more than coincidence that a new comet should be discovered just after Senator Allison's boom had bounded above the tree-tops.

The notion that "a yellow dog" can be elected on the republican ticket next year constitutes the first streak of daylight the democracy has seen since the election.

How to Prevent Croup.

SOME READING THAT WILL PROVE INTERESTING TO YOUNG MOTHERS. HOW TO GUARD AGAINST THE DISEASE.

Croup is a terror to young mothers and to post them concerning the cause, first symptoms and treatment is the object of this item. The origin of croup is a common cold. Children who are subject to it take cold very easily and croup is almost sure to follow. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough remedy is freely given all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by A. L. Waller, druggist.

The Secret of Beauty.

Of complexion, hands, arms and hair is found in a perfect condition of the stomach and digestive organs. Keep your self right in these respects by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and nature will do the rest for you. In 10c, 50c and \$1 sizes, at A. L. Waller, druggist.

Two tigers have been seen roaming through Iowa cornfields. Mr. Allison is evidently making overtures to Tammany.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul Volks Zeitung I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. Wm. Keil, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by A. L. Waller, druggist.

A California observer has discovered a comet with a short tail. It was probably enroute for the New York horse show.

The wife of Mr. Leonard Wells, of East Brimfield, Mass., had been suffering from neuralgia for two days, not being able to sleep or hardly keep still, when Mr. Holden, the merchant there sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and asked that she give it a thorough trial. On meeting Mr. Wells the next day he was told that she was all right, the pain had left her within two hours, and the bottle of Pain Balm was worth \$5.00 if it could not be had for less. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by A. L. Waller, druggist.

A New York girl in bloomers created a strike. A Chicago girl would simply have made a mash.

Intelligent People.

And people of good taste are earnestly recommended to try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for disorders of the stomach. Constipation and indigestion cured. A trial of this great remedy can be made for 10c (10 doses 10c), also in 50c and \$1 sizes, at A. L. Waller, druggist.

Those people who slept during the earthquake should not miss the Wagner opera this week.

The Barrington Bank

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Write to T. S. QUINCY, Drawer 156, Chicago, Secretary of the Star Accident Company, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper.

By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over \$600,000.00 for accidental injuries.

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Best Sausage, Salt and Smoked Meats.

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A MAN—To sell Canadian grown fruit trees, berry plants, roses, shrubbery, seed potatoes, etc., for the largest growers of high grade stock. Seven hundred acres, hardy climates. No experience required and fair treatment guaranteed. Any one not earning \$50 per month and expenses should write us at once for particulars. Liberal commissions paid part time men. Apply now and get choice of territory. LUKE BROTHERS COMPANY, Stock Exchange Building, Chicago, Ill.

From LaGrippe.

How Dr. Miles' Nerve Restored One of Kentucky's Business Men to Health.



No DISEASE has ever presented so many peculiarities as LaGrippe. No disease leaves its victims so debilitated, useless, sleepless, nerveless, as LaGrippe. Mr. D. W. Hilton, state agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of Kentucky, says: "In 1889 and '90 I had two severe attacks of LaGrippe, the last one attacking my nervous system with such severity that my life was despaired of. I had not slept for more than two months except by the use of narcotics that stupefied me but gave me no rest. I was only conscious of intense mental weakness, agonizing bodily pain and the fact that I was hourly growing weaker."

When in this condition, I commenced using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve. In two days I began to improve and in one month's time I was cured, much to the surprise of all who knew of my condition. I have been in excellent health since and have recommended your remedies to many of my friends."

Louisville, Jan. 22, 1895. D. W. HILTON.

Dr. Miles' Nerve Restores Health.

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FRENCH REMEDY,

Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a

Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Builder and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL. For sale by A. L. Waller, Barrington.

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- Chicago
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H. F. KOELLING,

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ICE CREAM AND OYSTER PARLOR IN CONNECTION.

H. BUTZOW,
Barrington, Ills.

J. C. PLAGGE'S RESIDENCE STORMED

The Elegant Mansion Invaded Monday Evening.

MR. & MRS. PLAGGE REMINDED OF A HAPPY EVENT

A Pleasant Surprise Party Is Given Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Plagge in Honor of the Fifteenth Anniversary of Their Wedding.

At 7:45 o'clock last Monday evening the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gieske was the objective point of about eighty of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Plagge's friends.

About 8 o'clock they formed into a procession and marched over in double file to the elegant residence and made themselves comfortable. They were determined to gently remind Mr. and Mrs. Plagge that it was just fifteen years ago that they stood before the altar and joined hands and hearts "for better or worse until death do us part."

Mr. Plagge was at his desk in his store when the procession took possession of his spacious and comfortable parlors, and Mrs. Plagge was doing some shopping down town.

Mr. Thomas Freeman was constituted a committee of one to go and in some manner bring Mr. Plagge home on a jump, but came back with a disappointed look in his eye. Mr. Plagge's little son was then sent down to inform his father that a gentleman was at the house who wished to see him at once.

The little messenger had no more than left the house when Mrs. Plagge was seen approaching, and everyone became mute at once. When Mrs. Plagge entered her home her face assumed a look of amazement, but it was immediately replaced by one of pleasure as she saw the sea of smiling faces before her, and it took but a second or two for her to become one of the merry throng.

A few minutes later the sentry on duty announced the approach of Mr. Plagge. The blinds were then ordered closed and silence reigned supreme. Mr. Plagge, instead of coming in the front way, walked around to the rear and entered his home. When he saw the scene he seemed bewildered for a moment, but in a second was shaking hands and receiving the congratulations of his friends while his face bore an expression of contentment.

Games were then proposed, and Thaler, thaler, du must wandern. Von der einen zu den andern, Etc. was given preference. The old saying that money was scarce was amply illustrated by this game—at least the unfortunate parties in the "center" thought so as they tried to locate the dollar.

Another game indulged in was named "Poison," and the way that the poor handkerchief was hustled from one end of the room to the other was a bewildering sight. Elderly cavaliers and pretty young ladies vied with each other to entrap some unsuspecting victim, while kindly-faced matrons were as interested as the bashful young bachelors present.

Another game was called "Secret Society." One unexplainable circumstance about it was the phenomenal growth and popularity of this society as was evidenced by the number of applicants who craved an opportunity to ride the goat. A REVIEW reporter, who was one of the lucky ones to "hold on" until his name had been added to the roster of this "fraternal" society, must be pardoned for not giving some of the tricks of the goat, but he does wish to state that although the "new woman" of to-day is able to do most anything that man prides himself on doing, the Barrington "new woman" does not aspire to acquire the title of "Acrobat Queen." There was strong talk of "blackballing" two candidates, but charity prevailed, and it is hoped that they will make useful members.

At 10 o'clock Rev. Mr. Suhr, of the Salem Evangelical church, called for attention. After "Wo Die Liebe Wohnt" had been sung by the audience, he offered up an earnest prayer for the continued welfare of the happy couple. The following poem was then read by the Reverend gentleman, and which we reproduce in the German language:

Zur Erinnerung an den 15ten Hochzeitstag von Mr. und Mrs. J. C. Plagge.
Just heute sind es funfzehn Jahr.
Da vor des Herren-Trautaltar,

Sich zwei begaben in den Bund.
Die Treu gelobt mit Hand und Mund.

Drob war Euch feierlich zu Muth.
Es wallte schnell das junge Blut;
Die Liebe gluehte wie die Sonne.
Der Friede war wie Himmels Wonne.

Was Eins dem Andern zugesagt.
Ob's Belden heut wohl noch behagt
Ob man es ueber machen wollt.
Fall's Gott es so verordnen sollt.

In funfzehn Jahren lernt man viel.
Auch kommt man naecher seinem Ziel;
Hat sich die Liebe mit vernahrt.
Dann ist die Eh' erst habenswerth!

Blickt in Euch, um Euch und bekennt.
Gott hab Euch reichlich Gnad gespendt;
Vom Himmel, aus der Erde-Schoos
Fiel Euch fuerwahr ein lieblieh Loos.

Das Fuehlhorn hat Gott ausgeleert
Und reichen Segen Euch beschert;
In Keller, Scheune, Haus und Flur.
Sieht man die gnadenreichste Spur.

Gesundheit, Friede, Lebensglueck.
Sieht man an Euch im ersten Blick;
Der Gottheit Adel reinstes Bild.
Macht Euch im Herz und Worten mild.

Die Kinder die Euch Gott beschert
Sie hupfen froh am eignen Herd.
Ihr Lied, ihr Scherz in sueszer Lust.
Erfuellt mit Freude Eure Brust.

Vom Himmel selbst blickt auf Euch hin.
Ein Kind das fuerh Euch zum Gewinn
Im Paradiese Gottes blueht.
Damit Ihr Euch an ihm vergnuegt.

Dies Roeslein pfueckte Gott Sich ab.
Damit im Glueck Ihr an das Grab.
Und an die Ewigkeit gedenkt.
Damit der Geist zu Gott hinlenkt.

Wohl an! was Euch der Herr gespendt
Das werd' zu seinem Ruhm verwendet;
Ihm schall der Dank aus Herz und Mund.
Macht reichlich seine Guete kund.

Mit Josua sei heut gesagt,
Dass Euch der Dienst des Herrn behagt.
In reiner Lieb dient ihm getreu
Erneuert Eurem Bund auf's Neu.

Im Kreis von Eltern, Freunden viel.
Von kindern die im frohen Spiel.
Von Schwestern, Bruder die zu mal
Heut sehr vergnuegt beim Hochzeitmahle.

Wuenschen wir wie in einem Sinn.
Dass Ihr mit Gott auch fernerhin.
Moegt leben einig, friedlich, hold.
Bis zu dem Hochzeitstag von Gold.

Von krystallhell zum Golde rein.
Komm' noch der Diamantenschein;
Zu allerletzt werd' Euch im Sohn.
Im Himmelreich die Ehrenkron.

In treuer Liebe, der Eure,
THEO. SUHR.

Barrington, Nov. 18, 1895.

Elaborate napkins of tissue paper with numbers written on them were then distributed, accompanied by a plate. The hunt for partners was immediately instituted followed by trays of sandwiches, cake, coffee, etc., which were done ample justice to.

One other game participated in was called "Prettier Than a Red Bird," and was very much enjoyed.

"Winking" was another game which proved a success. The enthusiasm displayed throughout this game was plainly indicative that "girls will be girls," etc.

Among those present were: Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Suhr, Messrs. and Mesdames Fred Frye, Henry Bauman, John Nordmeier, Fred Lageschulte, August Miller, Fred Tegtmeier, H. Meier, L. F. Schroeder, August Boehmer, Henry Boehmer, Henry Gieske, B. H. Solt, August Landwer, Carl Naehrer, Emil Naehrer, Dr. Richardson, H. S. Meier, H. F. Landwer, H. D. A. Grebe, Sam Gieske, Nicholas Stenger, Frank H. Plagge.

Rev. C. J. Freye, of Peaton, Ill. Mrs. Hannah Solt, the Misses Mary Frye, Laura Frye and Anna Bauman, and Messrs. Thomas Freeman, George Stiefenhofer, Fred Bauman, George Hansen, Sam Nordmeier and M. J. Rauh.

THE REVIEW joins with the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Plagge in wishing them many happy returns of the occasion.

Chicago Amusements.

The attraction at Hooley's theatre for next week will be Humperdink's Fairy Opera Co. in "Hansel and Gretel" presented by Sir Augustus Harris' English Opera Co.

There are many points in Humperdink's much-discussed opera that are certain to give satisfaction both to a mixed audience and to the lone observant critic. One of the chief of these is the contentment felt in the final scene, when virtue and innocence triumph so completely over cruelty, greed, and all the abhorred vices summarized in a most convincingly ugly and efficiently energetic Witch, portrayed with abundant imagination in the present cast at Daly's by Louisa Meisslinger. The ending of the opera is effectively wrought up by the sudden restoration to life of a host of children who have been the Witch's victims, and through her enchantments were turned to gingerbread girls and boys. The rejoicings in a harmonious chorus of this crowd of youngsters and the fortuitous arrival of the parents of Hansel and Gretel prevent an anti-climax which seems inevitable, when one remembers the fairy story as Grimm conceived it.

LAST SUNDAY EVENING'S MEETING.

Union Meeting of the Auxiliary Bible Society of Chicago.

M. E. CHURCH CROWDED TO ITS UTMOST CAPACITY

An Interesting and Instructive Meeting—
Reports Read—Officers Elected.
Excellent Choir Singing.
The Society Gaining
in Popularity.

The annual meeting of the Auxiliary Bible Society of Chicago was held at the M. E. church last Sunday evening. The church was filled to overflowing, even the aisles being used to seat the throng of people that kept on coming.

At 7:35 the meeting was called to order, President F. L. Waterman leading the meeting. The choir, which was composed of choir members of the different churches, rendered some excellent songs, ably assisted by Miss Carrie Kingsley on the organ.

After a hearty song by the congregation Rev. Mack offered a prayer, after which Rev. Kingsley read a scripture lesson.

Secretary Miss Carrie Kingsley read her report, followed by the report of the treasurer, Mrs. S. Gieske. The reports were unanimously adopted.

Rev. Mr. Suhr, of the Salem Evangelical church, made an earnest address in German, followed by Rev. Kingsley in English.

Rev. Ream next delighted the audience with a few appropriate remarks, followed by Rev. Mack.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—F. L. Waterman.
Vice Presidents—To be appointed by the pastors.
Secretary—Miss Mary Freye.
Treasurer—Mrs. Samuel Gieske.

LOCAL AGENTS:
M. E. Church—Miss Effelyn Runyan; assistant, George Nightingale.

Salem Church—Fred Bauman for the north side; Henry Miller for west side, and Mrs. Louisa Solt for the village.

Zion's church—The committee of last year was unanimously re-elected. Baptist church—Miss Dunkley. District No. 2—Mrs. Ella Schwemm. District No. 3—Drew Miller. Deer Grove—Miss Clara Elfrink. Jones' District—Mrs. Frank Holister.

Rev. Mack dismissed the congregation with the benediction.

Judging from last Sunday's meeting the society is rapidly gaining favor. We wish it success, and hope that in the coming year it will eclipse last year's usefulness.

REPORT OF THE LAKE CO. GRAND JURY.

TO THE HONORABLE CLARK W. UPTON, PRESIDING JUDGE OF THE CIRCUIT COURT OF LAKE COUNTY:

We, the Grand Jury, in attendance at this session of the November term, A. D., 1895, of said court, most respectfully report to Your Honor that we have visited the county jail as required by law, and find the same in a clean condition and the prisoners well taken care of by the sheriff.

We would recommend that the Board of Supervisors line the inside of the jail walls with sheet steel; also put on strong steel screens on the inside of the windows with hinges so that they can be opened and shut from the inside and locked, and that the sheriff be instructed to place locks on the cells when there are prisoners enclosed.

We find that the refuse and ashes of the heating apparatus has to be carried from one end of the jail building to the other, and we would recommend that some way be found to overcome this inconvenience.

We would especially recommend better ventilation in the female and juvenile department of the jail.

We also tender a vote of thanks to C. T. Heydecker, state's attorney, for courtesies shown, and for the able and efficient manner in which he has presented the cases before the grand jury.

A Preacher
Of Waterloo, Ind., Rev. S. P. Klotz, writes: "I have been afflicted over 20 years with dyspepsia or sour stomach. Have tried different remedies without much benefit. A 10c bottle of Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin gave me great benefit. Have taken nearly one large bottle and feel like a different person." A. L. Waller, druggist.

HENDERSON'S LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE SHOES
TOOK 1ST PRIZE AT WORLD'S FAIR.

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CUSHING'S DARING.

How He Blew Up the Rebel Ram Albatross at Night.

On the night of October 27, 1864, Cushing slipped away from the blockading fleet, and steamed up the river toward the wharf, a dozen miles distant, where the great ram lay. The confederates were watchful to guard against surprise, for they feared lest their foes should try to destroy the ram before she got a chance to come down and attack them again in the Sound. She lay under the guns of a fort, with a regiment of troops ready at a moment's notice to turn out and defend her. Her own guns were kept always clear for action, and she was protected by a great boom of logs thrown out roundabout, of which last defence the federals knew nothing. Cushing went up-stream with the utmost caution, and by good luck, passed, unnoticed, a confederate lookout below the ram.

About midnight he made his assault. Steaming quietly on through the black water, and feeling his way cautiously toward where he knew the town to be, he finally made out the loom of the Albatross through the night, and at once drove at her. He was almost upon her before he was discovered; then the crew and the soldiers on the wharf opened fire, and at the same moment he was brought to by the boom, the existence of which he had not known. The rifle-balls were singing about him as he stood erect guiding his launch, and he heard the bustle of the men aboard the ram, and the noise of the great guns as they were got ready. Backing off, he again went all steam ahead, and actually surged over the slippery log of the boom.

Meanwhile on the deck of the Albatross the sailors were running to quarters, and the soldiers were swarming down to aid in her defense. And the droning bullets came always thicker through the dark night. Cushing still stood upright in his little craft, guiding and controlling her by voice and signal, while in his hands he kept the ropes which led to the torpedo. As the boat slid over the boom, he brought the torpedo full against the somber side of the huge ram, and instantly exploded it, almost at the same time that the pivot-gun of the ram, loaded with grape, was fired point blank at him, not ten yards off.

At once the ram settled, the launch sinking at the same moment, while Cushing and his men swam for their lives. Most of them sank or were captured; but Cushing reached midstream. Hearing something splashing in the darkness, he swam toward it, and found that it was one of his crew. He went to his rescue, and they kept together for some time, but the sailor's strength gave out, and he finally sank. In the pitch darkness Cushing could form no idea where he was; and when, chilled through, and too exhausted to rise to his feet, he finally reached shore, shortly before dawn, he found that he had swum back, and landed but a few hundred feet below the sunken ram. All that day he remained within easy musket shot of where his foes were swarming about the fort and the great drowned ironclad. He hardly dared move, and until the afternoon he lay without food and without protection from the heat or insects. Then he managed to slip unobserved into a dense swamp, and began to make his way toward the fleet. Toward evening he came out on a small stream near a camp of confederate soldiers. They had moored to the bank a small skiff, and with equal stealth and daring he managed to steal this, and began to paddle down-stream. Hour after hour he paddled on through the fading light, and then through the darkness. At last, utterly worn out, he found the squadron and was picked up. "Hero Tales from American History," by Theodore Roosevelt.

We should Pronounce It Dangerous.
Toledo Blade: It is correct nowadays to pronounce any of the afflictions that end in "itis," such as "appendicitis," with the accent on the penultimate syllable, and as if the "itis" were spelled "eyetis." Eminent surgeons also say "intesteynal" for "intestinal," and Anglicize as much as possible every technical word derived from the Latin. It seems to be a go-as-you-please with the Greek terminology as yet.

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OUT OF THE CITY. A STORY OF THE NEW WOMAN.



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER I.

THE NEW-COMERS.

IF YOU PLEASE, mum," said the voice of a domestic from somewhere round the angle of the door, "number three is moving in."

Two little old ladies, who were sitting at either side of a table, sprang to their feet with ejaculations of interest, and rushed to the window of the sitting-room.

"Take care, Monica dear," said one, shrouding herself in the lace curtain; "don't let them see us."

"No, no, Bertha. We must not give them reason to say that their neighbors are inquisitive. But I think that we are safe if we stand like this."

The open window looked out upon a sloping lawn, well trimmed and pleasant, with fuzzy rosebushes and a star-shaped bed of sweet william. It was bounded by a low wooden fence, which screened it off from a broad, modern, new metalled road. At the other side of this road were three large detached deep-bodied villas with peaky eaves and small wooden balconies, each standing in its own little square of grass and of flowers. All three were equally new, but numbers one and two were curtained and sedate, with a human, sociable look to them; while number three, with yawning door and unkempt garden, had apparently only just received its furniture and made itself ready for its occupants. A four-wheeler had driven up to the gate, and it was at this that the old ladies, peeping out bird-like from behind their curtains, directed an eager and questioning gaze.

The cabman had descended, and the passengers within were handing out the articles which they desired him to carry up to the house. He stood red-faced and blinking, with his crooked arms outstretched, while a male hand, protruding from the window, kept piling up upon him a series of articles the sight of which filled the curious old ladies with bewilderment.

"My goodness me!" cried Monica, the smaller, the drier, and the more wizened of the pair. "What do you call that, Bertha? It looks to me like four batter puddings."

"Those are what young men box each other with," said Bertha, with a conscious air of superior worldly knowledge.

"And those?"

Two great bottle-shaped pieces of yellow shining wood had been heaped upon the cabman.

"Oh, I don't know what those are," confessed Bertha. Indian clubs had never before obtruded themselves upon her peaceful and very feminine existence.

These mysterious articles were followed, however, by others which were more within their range of comprehension—by a pair of dumb-bells, a purple cricket-bag, a set of golf clubs, and a tennis racket. Finally, when the cabman, all top-heavy and bristling, had staggered off the garden path, there emerged in a very leisurely way from the cab a big, powerfully built young man, with a bull pup under one arm and a pink sporting paper in his hand. The paper he crammed into the pocket of his light yellow dust-coat, and extended his hand as if to assist some one else from the vehicle. To the surprise of the two old ladies, however, the only thing which his open palm received was a violent slap, and a tall lady bounded unassisted out of the cab. With a regal wave she motioned the young man towards the door, and then with one hand upon her hip she stood in a careless, lounging attitude by the gate, kicking her toe against the wall and listlessly awaiting the return of the driver.

As she turned slowly round, and the sunshine struck upon her face, the two watchers were amazed to see that this very active and energetic lady was far from being in her first youth, so far that she had certainly come of age again since she first passed that landmark in life's journey. Her finely chiselled, clean-cut face, with something red Indian about the firm mouth and strongly marked cheek bones, showed even at that distance traces of the friction of the passing years. And yet she was very handsome. Her features were as firm in repose as those of a Greek bust, and her great dark eyes were arched over by two brows so black, so thick, and so delicately curved, that the eye turned away from the harsher details of the face to marvel at their grace and strength. Her figure, too, was straight as a dart, a little portly, perhaps, but curving into magnificent outlines, which were half

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

accentuated by the strange costume which she wore. Her hair, black but plentifully shot with grey, was brushed plainly back from her high forehead, and was gathered under a small round felt hat, like that of a man, with one sprig of feather in the band as a concession to her sex. A double-breasted jacket of some dark frieze-like material fitted closely to her figure, while her straight blue skirt, untrimmed and ungathered, was cut so short that the lower curve of her finely turned legs was plainly visible beneath it, terminating in a pair of broad, flat, low-heeled and square-toed shoes. Such was the lady who lounged at the gate of number three, under the curious eyes of her two opposite neighbors.

But if her conduct and appearance had already somewhat jarred upon their limited and precise sense of the fitness of things, what were they to think of the next little act in this tableau vivant? The cabman, red and heavy-jowled, had come back from his labors, and held out his hand for his fare. The lady passed him a coin, there was a moment of mumbling and gesticulating, and suddenly she had him with both hands by the red cravat which girt his neck, and was shaking him as a terrier would a rat. Right across the pavement she thrust him, and pushing him up against the wheel, she banged his head three several times against the side of his own vehicle.

"Can I be of any use to you, aunt?" asked the large youth, framing himself in the open doorway.

"Not the slightest," panted the enraged lady. "There, you low black-guard, that will teach you to be impertinent to a lady."

The cabman looked helplessly about him, with a bewildered, questioning gaze, as one to whom alone of all men this unheard-of and extraordinary thing had happened. Then, rubbing his head, he mounted slowly on to the box, and drove away with an upstressed hand appealing to the universe. The lady smoothed down her dress, pushed back her hair under her little felt hat, and strode in through the hall-door, which she closed behind her. As with a whisk her short skirts vanished into the darkness, the two spectators—Miss Bertha and Miss Monica Williams—sat looking at each other in speechless amazement. For fifty years they had peeped through that little window and across that trim garden, but never yet had such a sight as this come to confound them.

"I wish," said Monica at last, "that we had kept the field."

"I am sure I wish we had," answered her sister.

CHAPTER II.

BREAKING THE ICE.

THE COTTAGE from the window of which the Misses Williams had looked out stands, and has stood for many a year, in that pleasant suburban district which lies between Norwood, Anerley, and Forest Hill.

Long before there had been a thought of a township there, when the Metropolis was still quite a distant thing, old Mr. Williams had inhabited "The Brambles," as the little house was called, and had owned all the fields about it. Six or eight such cottages scattered over a rolling country-side were all the houses to be found there in the days when the century was young. From afar, when the breeze came from the north, the dull, low roar of the great city might be heard, like the breaking of the tide of life, while along the horizon might be seen the dim curtain of smoke, the grim spray which that tide threw up. Gradually, however, as the years passed, the city had thrown out a long brick-feeler here and there, curving, extending, and coalescing, until at last the little cottages had been gripped round by these red tentacles, and had been absorbed to make room for the modern villa. Field by field the estate of old Mr. Williams had been sold to the speculative builder, and had borne rich crops of snug suburban dwellings, arranged in curving crescents and tree-lined avenues. The father had passed away before his cottage was entirely bricked round, but his two daughters, to whom the property had descended, lived to see the last vestige of country taken from them. For years they had clung to the one field which faced their windows, and it was only after much argument and many heartburnings, that they had at last consented that it should share the fate of the others. A broad road was driven through their quiet domain, the quarter was re-named "The Wilderness," and three square, staring, uncompromising villas began to sprout up on the other side. With sore hearts, the two shy little old maids watched their steady progress, and speculated as to what fashion of neighbors chance would bring into the little nook which had always been their own.

And at last they were all three finished. Wooden balconies and overhanging eaves had been added to them, so that, in the language of the advertisement, there were vacant three eligible

Swiss-built villas, with sixteen rooms, no basement, electric bells, hot and cold water, and every modern convenience, including a common tennis lawn, to be let at £100 a year, or £1,500 purchase. So tempting an offer did not long remain open. Within a few weeks the card had vanished from number one, and it was known that Admiral Hay Denver, V. C., C. B., with Mrs. Hay Denver and their only son, were about to move into it. The news brought peace to the hearts of the Williams sisters. They had lived with a settled conviction that some wild impossible colony, some shouting, singing family of madcaps, would break in upon their peace. This establishment at least was irreproachable. A reference to "Men of the Time" showed them that Admiral Hay Denver was a most distinguished officer, who had begun his active career at Bomarsund, and had ended it at Alexandria, having managed between these two episodes to see as much service as any man of his years. From the Taku Forts and the Shannon brigade, to show-harrying off Zanzibar, there was no variety of naval work which did not appear in his record; while the Victoria Cross and the Albert medal for saving life vouched for it that in peace as in war his courage was still of the same true temper. Clearly a very eligible neighbor this, the more so as they had been confidently assured by the estate agent that Mr. Harold Denver, the son, was a most quiet young gentleman, and that he was busy from morning to night on the Stock Exchange.

The Hay Denvers had hardly moved in before number two also struck its placard, and again the ladies found that they had no reason to be discontented with their neighbors. Doctor Balthazar Walker was a very well known name in the medical world. Did not his qualifications, his membership, and the record of his writings fill a long half column in the "Medical Directory" from his first little paper on the "Gouty Diathesis" in 1859 to his exhaustive treatise upon "Affections of the Vaso-Motor System" in 1884? A successful medical career which promised to end in a presidency of a college and a baronetcy, had been cut short by his sudden inheritance of a considerable sum from a grateful patient, which had rendered him independent for life, and had enabled him to turn his attention to the more scientific part of his profession, which had always had a greater charm for him than its more practical and commercial aspect. To this end he had given up his house in Weymouth street, and had taken this opportunity of moving himself, his scientific instruments (he had been a widower for some years) into the more peaceful atmosphere of Norwood.

There was thus but one villa unoccupied, and it was no wonder that the two maiden ladies watched with a keen interest, which deepened into a dire apprehension, the curious incidents which heralded the coming of the new tenants. They had already learned from the agent that the family consisted of two only, Mrs. Westmacott, a widow and her nephew, Charles Westmacott. How simple and how select it had sounded! Who could have foreseen from it these fearful portents which seemed to threaten violence and discord among the dwellers in The Wilderness? Again these two old maids cried in heartfelt chorus that they wished they had not sold their field.

"Well, at least, Monica," remarked Bertha, as they sat over their teacups that afternoon, "however strange these people may be, it is our duty to be as polite to them as to the others."

"Most certainly," acquiesced her sister.

"Since we have called upon Mrs. Hay Denver and upon the Misses Walker, we must call upon this Mrs. Westmacott also."

"Certainly, dear. As long as they are living upon our land I feel as if they were in a sense our guests, and that it is our duty to welcome them."

"Then we shall call tomorrow," said Bertha, with decision.

"Yes, dear, we shall. But, oh, I wish it was over!"

At 4 o'clock on the next day, the two maiden ladies set off upon their hospitable errand. In their stiff, crackling dresses of black silk, with jet-be-spangled jackets, and little rows of cylindrical grey curls drooping down on either side of their black bonnets, they looked like two old fashion plates which had wandered off into the wrong decade. Half curious and half fearful, they knocked at the door of number three, which was instantly opened by a red-headed page boy.

Yes, Mrs. Westmacott was at home. He ushered them into the front room, furnished as a drawing room, where in spite of the fine spring weather a large fire was burning in the grate. The boy took their cards, and then, as they sat down together upon a settee he set their nerves in a thrill by darting behind a curtain with a shrill cry, and prodding at something with his foot. The bull pup which they had seen upon the day before bolted from its hiding place and scuttled snarling from the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Domestic Happiness.

Where will our sorrows receive the same solace as in the bosom of our family? Whose hand wipes the tear from our cheek, or the chill of death from our brow, with the same fondness as that of the wife? If the raging elements are contending without, here is a shelter. If war is desolating the country, here is peace and tranquillity. Blissful and happy hours, that unite us together in sweet and holy companionship, I bid you a joyful welcome.

Success and Happiness.

Lord Clarendon attributed success and happiness in life to associating with persons more learned and virtuous than ourselves.

"American" Table Novelities.

They have just found out over in London, according to an Englishwoman's weekly, that "in America they send to table at the beginning of dinner, delicate little sticks of celery, two inches or so in length, very crisp, served on ice, and the diners eat their celery as they go on from dish to dish, just as we eat bread." Very "appetizing and delicious," too, it is pronounced, and it is recommended to be tried by hostesses searching for novelties for shooting luncheons.

This is better than another of the same class of publications, which suggests to a correspondent asking for menu ideas for a garden party that "American cornbread" and "American lemon pie" are "novel dishes, said to be exceedingly good." So they are, indeed, but not at garden parties.—New York Times.

Gastric Dyspepsia



And constipation troubled me for over a year. I grew worse and could hardly perform my household duties. I had severe pains in my stomach, especially at night. I treated with our physician six months without avail. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and having taken six bottles I am free from all distress in my stomach, and am no longer troubled with dyspepsia." Mrs. MARGARET FENNER, Indian Falls, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye. \$1; 6 for \$5

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

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

If your skirt edges wear out, it's because you don't use



BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS

It's easy to prove it for yourself.

Don't take any binding unless you see "S. H. & M." on the label, no matter what anybody tells you.

If your dealer will not supply you, we will.

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.



THE LAND OF THE BIG RED APPLE

The Last Good Land to be had in the "Corn Belt" at Low Prices.
For INFORMATION regarding land in Barry Co., S. W. MISSOURI, write to CARL G. A. PURDY, Pierce City, Mo.; J. G. MARSHALL, Parry, Mo.; T. S. FROST, Cassville, Mo.; or J. B. SUDWAY & CO., 502 Monachnock Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Farmer Agents make big money selling our "Econ" Sharpener (#3), Tank Heaters and other specialties. Ad. Weissenmann Bldg. Co., St. Louis, Ill.

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

FREE FARE TO TEXAS THE BILL OF FARE.

Go With Linderholm's Personally Conducted Excursions to Chesterville, Texas, Over the Great Rock Island Route.

You Will See the Finest Fruit and Farming Country in the World—Now Open for Settlement.

Special advantages are that the land lies higher than any other similar tract affording superior drainage, so necessary with rainfall in that district. Land will cost you no more than the rent you are now paying. Rich and productive soil; no irrigation needed; mild and delightful climate. LAND SELLS ON SIGHT. Two towns and two railroads on the tract; others near by. Soil unequalled for the production of Corn, Cotton, Sugar Cane, Alfalfa and every kind of fruit and vegetable. We have thousands of acres of land near Houston, Texas, in this tract to select from now which will soon be taken up. This means a home and comfortable fortune to the reader if he will investigate. Write to us. Send us the name of your friends who want a home of their own. Leave the billiards, taxes and high rents of the north. Locate in the choicest district of the Gulf Coast country and you will repeat the success of your more prosperous neighbors.

Send for our pamphlet, entitled "Fertile Farm Lands," plots, maps, etc. Low price. Easy terms. Low rate excursions constantly running. Don't you want to go? When you write give our address in full. Address: SOUTHERN TEXAS COLONIZATION Co., John Linderholm, Mgr., 110 Halio Bldg., Chicago.

Gen. Sausser.

General Sausser, who would command the French army in case of war, is past seventy years, an age at which an American commander-in-chief would have been long retired, but still a robust and clear-headed man of affairs. He is a soldier of unusual stature, and at present he is the military governor of Paris.

IT BEATS THEM ALL.

Twenty-four Hours Chicago to Atlanta. The popular Big Four Route has, in connection with the Queen & Crescent and Southern railway, established a fast schedule between Chicago and Atlanta, leaving Chicago 12 o'clock, noon, and arriving in Atlanta at 12 o'clock, noon, the next day. This is by far the best and quickest time from Chicago and the northwest to Atlanta and the south. Send for time card, rates, etc., to J. C. Tucker, G. P. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago.

A Flourishing Industry.

Friend—How are you getting along now? Sharpfello—First-rate. Making money hand over fist. "Indeed! You told me some time ago that your trade no longer paid living wages." "Well, it doesn't." "Then how do you make so much money?" "Teaching others my trade."

Great Reduction in Time to California.

Once more the North-Western line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace drawing-room sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in dining cars. Daily tourist sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered tourist sleepers being furnished at a cost of only \$6.00 each from Chicago to the Pacific coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6:00 p. m. and 10:45 p. m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South. For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Decorated with Apples.

Leavenworth, Kas., recently experienced its first apple carnival celebration. Every building and store front down town was gorgeously decorated with apples of all sizes and colors and the carnival colors, red, yellow and green, were conspicuous everywhere.

Home Seekers' Excursion.

The Iron Mountain Route takes pleasure in announcing three home-seekers' excursions to the great states of Arkansas and Texas, also to Lake Charles, La. The dates are Nov. 13, 27, and Dec. 11 and the rate will be one fare for the round trip, plus \$2.00 to return any Tuesday or Friday up to and including Dec. 31. Stop over privileges south of Poplar Bluff, Mo. For information, land maps and descriptive pamphlets of Arkansas, Texas and Louisiana, call on or address Bissell Wilson, D. P. A., 111 Adams street, Chicago.

It is amazing to see the amount of comfort a man will take out of spoiling some other fellow's scheme.

From New Until Spring

Overcoats and winter wraps will be in fashion. They can be discarded, temporarily, while traveling in the steam heated trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. For solid comfort, for speed and for safety, no other line can compare with this great railway of the West.

The Chinese carry their devils with them wherever they go. They are great importers.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chills, Piles, etc. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

There may be whiskers on the moon, But! There's no ice on the sun.



THE American substitute for Christmas some travelers called Thanksgiving in far-back times, when the Pilgrim Fathers and their children set apart just one day out of the whole year upon which they might conscientiously eat, conscientiously eat, drink and be merry.

Our years are starred with many holidays in the present age, but as a nation we honor and celebrate most unanimously the day of thanksgiving and praise, which of late years has been appointed by the president as a general feast-day, to be held simultaneously in all the states. Formerly, each governor decided on a day for his state, without regard for the selection of other states.

The prominent and inevitable dish that no housekeeper omits from her menu on Thanksgiving day is roast turkey. One need hardly give directions for its cooking, for everybody knows how it is done. It was America which gave the dish to England originally, but England has taught us some very nice ways of cooking the "noble bird." From that country we have received the idea of using forcemeat to give flavoring to the stuffing; also, of garnishing the dish with forcemeat balls in sufficient numbers to allow of



SOUP-TUREEN.

one being served with every plateful of turkey. These balls, which are nearly akin to sausages, are cooked on the pan with the turkey. They are made of two parts of raw lean beef, one part of pork or veal and one part of the fat of salt pork, and bound by mixing with one-fourth their bulk of bread crumbs, chopped fine and molded into balls. As the cooking progresses, the fat tried out from the pork is used to baste the turkey. Here let it be said that frequent basting is one of the vital points of success in roasting.

Another traditional dainty dedicated to the day is chicken pie. Like every other good thing, it differs in kind. Each housewife has her own way of making it, and the result is not the same in every case, unfortunately for the partakers. To make a satisfactory old-fashioned pie, take a pair of tender chickens of the current year. Upon less festive days, more ancient fowls may be used, but tradition demands the best for this occasion. Cut the chickens up into convenient pieces. Then cut all the lean meat from two pounds of breast of veal. Boil the bones of the veal with the neck and gizzard of the chickens in three pints of water; the water should be cold when the scraps are put in, then left on the back of the stove to simmer slowly until reduced to one-half its quantity. The veal, cut up into small bits, is laid upon the bottom of a deep baking dish; the pieces of chicken, after being skinned, are laid over the veal. Broken-up forcemeat balls and extremely thin slices of salt pork are put over the top. One cupful of soup stock, or cold water if there is no stock, is poured in. Put a strip of thinly-rolled pastry all around the edge of the dish, sticking it on with cold

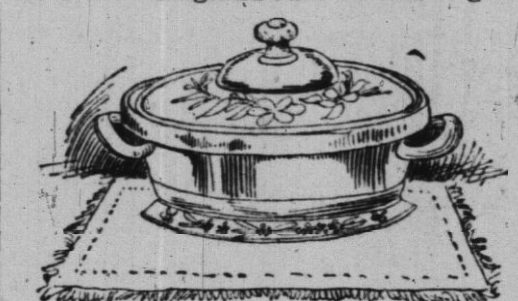
water and turning the upper edge over the rim. Cover the whole pie with thick, rich pie-crust, cutting out small diamonds or circles near the middle, to allow the escape of the gas generated in cooking. Bake very slowly for an hour and three-quarters; then put a funnel in one of the openings of the crust and pour in the liquor obtained by boiling the giblets and bones.

Even when the dinner is introduced by raw oysters, according to modern modes, in deferring to old customs they should appear during the feast as a hot dish. Rigid revivalists insist on their being served in the shell; or as a neater way of presenting them, stewed or steamed in butter for a few moments after being opened. Sometimes this is done with great success upon a chafing-dish at the table. The oysters, which should be large, are laid in the boiling butter, covered and left for five minutes or until the edges curl. The light is then extinguished, a glass of wine, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, pepper and salt and a spoonful of horse-radish added and well stirred in, and then the oysters can be laid upon half slices of buttered toast and served.

Cranberry sauce is an inevitable accompaniment of an orthodox Thanksgiving dinner. Every cook says she can make it, but I find few who do not spoil it. To succeed, first wash the berries, then put them on the fire with only a half cupful of water to two cupfuls of berries; let them cook slowly, crushing the berries with a wooden spoon after they grow tender. When they are done, put in sugar until they are pleasantly sweet. As soon as the sugar melts thoroughly, take them from the fire, as cooking with the sugar in them makes the berry-skins tough.

Mince, pumpkin and apple pies all belong especially to Thanksgiving dinner, and there are persons who do not think the day righteously spent unless the memory of their ancestors is perpetuated by finishing the dinner with the old-fashioned bread-cake, or "rising-cake," as some call it. "Barm-cake" is a still older name for the old colony delicacy. In the White House, Mrs. Madison always offered the cake to her guests on Thanksgiving. Her recipe was 100 years old even then. Probably it was the evolution of the precious seed-cake of the early settlers. In those days the sugar was rare and precious, and the raisins worth their weight in gold.

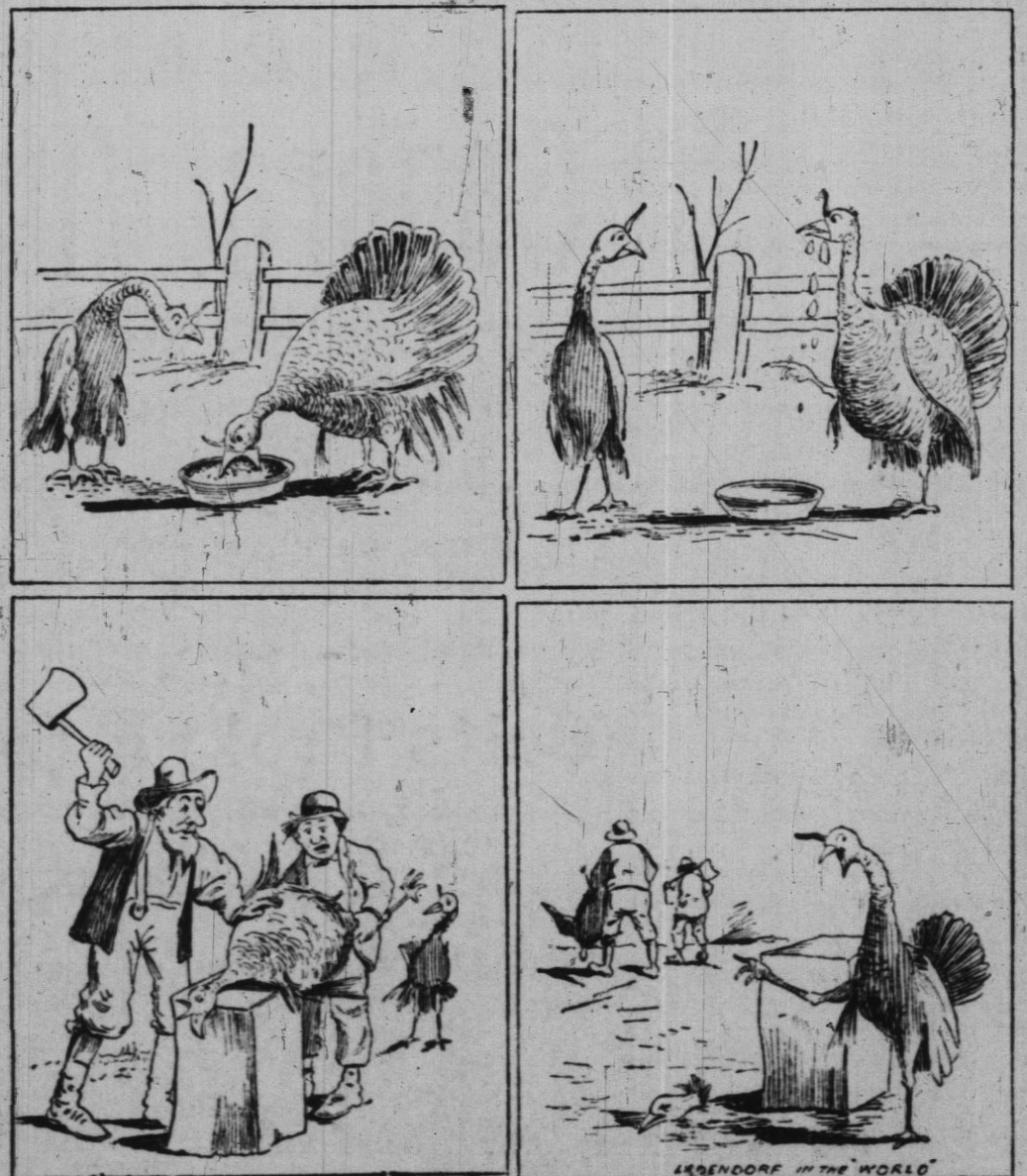
As handed down to the present generation, the rule for raised cake orders that a gill of yeast be stirred into three gills of milk. Into this is slowly mixed ten ounces of butter creamed with one pound of sugar, a pound and a half of flour and four eggs. The correct method, I believe, is to work half of these ingredients into the milk and yeast and leave the mixture to rise all night. In the morning, if the dough is properly lightened, work in the remainder, beating the batter very thoroughly. One cupful of seeded raisins and half a cupful of currants are then well floured and stirred in. For flavoring, our foremothers used such spices as their slender resources allowed. Some of their younger and more flippant housekeepers, it is to be feared, if records are to be trusted, added a small wine-glassful of New England rum burned to give



BUTTER-DISH.

it a resemblance to the brandy so freely used in the cookery of the mother-country.

THE FATE OF THE GREEDY TURKEY.



Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

Thomas Jefferson's University.

The pure and classic simplicity of the University of Virginia, which was damaged to the extent of \$200,000 by fire yesterday, has always seemed typical of the virtues and purity of character of Thomas Jefferson, its illustrious founder. Many young men who have studied within its historic walls have drawn inspiration from the genius of its founder which has done much to shape their after lives. It was not the inspiration to stuff ballot boxes or to fraud in politics that Jefferson gave, but the love of American institutions and the duties of citizens of the republic. There is no political teacher among all our early statesmen whose life and teachings furnish a more lasting rebuke to the demerits of this day than Thomas Jefferson. —Albany State.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists; 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Trips Over Jordan.

A woman evangelist is so eloquent in her preaching at Rexville, Ind., that somebody has the "power" every night, and on awakening describes the glories of heaven. The preacheress occasionally takes a trip to the shining shore herself.

The especial attention of our readers is called to the notice in this paper "Free Fare to Texas." It offers a grand opportunity to secure a home in the garden of prosperous Texas. Read it for further information.

Out west they have tornadoes and Eli Perkins, while here in the east we have strawberries and baseball. Move east, young man.—Texas Siftings.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, '94.

Tipton, Tennessee, is a good place for a restaurant waiter to hail from. They all like to be Tipton.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

You can't learn too much, but you can half learn too much.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

There is more joy in parting with pain than there is welcoming pleasure.

Loss of opportunity is life's greatest loss. Think of suffering with NEURALGIA 5 10 15 Years Years Years When the opportunity lies in a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL. It cures.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 25c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Agents—Ladies or Gents, \$75 a week at home, using or selling Gray Platers, or taking orders for us to plate. Plate gold, silver, nickel, copper, white metal, manufacture the materials and outfit, teach the art, only complete outfit, including trade secrets and formulae, tools, wheels, tools, all materials for plating, polishing, plating and finishing, no toys, small in traveling case, large for shop, description, prices, testimonials, samples free. Gray & Co., Plating Works, Dept 16, Columbus, O.

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/3 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better machine for less money than others. It makes Pumping and geared steel, Galvanized-steel, Completion Windmills, Tilling and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guarantee. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fares and hotel bills, and no charge, if you fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodine, potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL. Cut out and send this advertisement.

A milkshake—discharging the driver of a milk wagon.

Full information respecting the best fruit and farm land in Riverside Co., Cal. Address Hemet Land Co., Hemet, Cal.

The gait's a jar—to the rider who is accustomed to trotting.

FIGS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

To remove freckles—marry the girl and take her to your home.

Mothers who have used Parker's Ginger Tonic for years insist that it benefits more than other medicines; every form of distress and weakness yield to it.

An empty ladder ought to be enough to keep the wolf from the door.

Hindercombs is a simple remedy, but it takes out the corns, and what a consolation it is! Make walking a pleasure. 15c. at druggists.

Mary Hall, the first woman lawyer in Connecticut, is about forty, though I doubt about her confessing it, as she is a single lady.



KNOWLEDGE

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

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

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

W. N. U. CHICAGO, VOL. X, NO. 47

When Answering Advertisements, Kindly Mention this Paper.

CURE BACKACHE BY TAKING Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills

Backache is generally a form of Kidney trouble. It is often accompanied by Nervousness, Hysteria, Headache, Sleeplessness, Pains in the Joints, Anaemia, etc.

It is easily cured with Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills. A few doses will relieve. A few boxes will cure. All druggists, or mailed prepaid for 50c. per box.

Write for pamphlet. HOBBS' MEDICINE CO., Chicago. San Francisco.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide," or how to get a Patent. PATENT OFFICE, Washington, D. C.

BARRINGTON LOCALS.

The G. A. R. boys held a special meeting Saturday evening.

J. C. Myers fell down stairs Saturday evening, and was hurt quite badly.

Fresh Figs 10c per pound at Wolthausen & Landwer's.

John E. Catlow, of Chicago, was a visitor here Sunday.

Mrs. Kate Gray will occupy rooms in Chas. Senn's new house.

Buy Now.—Men's overcoats, \$4.50, \$4.95, \$5.50, \$7.50 to \$15.00, at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s. See them fur overcoats.

Mrs. Aldrich is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. W. Wood.

Mrs. H. K. Brockway is very sick.

Rev. Kingsley preached at the Baptist church Sunday morning.

Felt boots at low prices, at John C. Plagge's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brasel, of Des-plaines, spent Sunday with Mrs. Fred Brasel.

Mr. and Mrs. George Freye, of Wauconda, spent Sunday here.

George Schweitzer, of Palatine, spent Sunday with his uncle, Mr. H. Diekman.

Herman Schwemm will occupy the Hennings residence.

Clothing is cheap, Men's suits worth \$9.00 only \$7.50 at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s.

Messrs. H. Seip, Emil Ficke and Henry Branding, of Lake Zurich, were callers at the home of H. Diekman Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Meyer entertained Messrs. and Mesdames W. J. Stapleton and W. S. Cameron, of Chicago, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Burton desire to extend their thanks to the citizens of Barrington who have so kindly assisted them to make their stay in Barrington pleasant.

What's the use of freezing your hands when you can get a warm pair of mittens at such a low figure at Wolthausen & Landwer's.

The little daughter of Mr. Shanning is very sick.

The two children of Carl Naehrer, who have been sick for the past week, are rapidly recovering.

Carl Naehrer and Leroy Powers are serving on the Cook county grand jury this week.

There is to be a wedding soon. Who is it?

Why let your horse suffer from the cold when a few cents will buy a good horse blauket at J. C. Plagge's.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held at the home of G. W. Nightingale, next Tuesday evening.

Mr. A. L. Waller and daughter, Miss Olga, spent Sunday in Chicago.

Fine mixed candy 10 cents per pound, at F. L. Waterman's.

Dr. Kendall has a dog that will kill ten rats in a minute. Any one having a supply of rats can have them quickly disposed of by leaving them with Dr. Kendall.

Prices down on Men's and boys' caps at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. McIntosh is very sick.

Lawyer M. C. McIntosh made Waukegan a visit this week on legal business.

At the time of going to press, 5 p. m. Friday, Mr. Henry Kampert, jr., was not expected to live.

Don't forget that Wolthausen & Landwer are headquarters for carpets, rugs, etc., both for prices and quality.

A door mat was taken from the porch of the Methodist parsonage hallween. The person having possession of it, will greatly oblige by returning same.

Mr. R. Barton and family left last Wednesday for Michigan, where he will go into business with his brother. While here Mr. Barton made many friends, who join with THE REVIEW in wishing him success in his new home.

For five days A. W. Meyer & Co. are making a drive on double width dress goods worth 30 cents a yard, for 20 cents a yard.

Good mittens at 35 cents, others sell them at 50 cents. John C. Plagge.

Prof. J. N. Ade, of Summit, Ill., spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Henry Boehmer.

Miss Gertrude Meyer spent Sunday with her mother.

Mr. Alex McAdam, of Manitowoc, Wis., spent several days last week at the home of Mr. Henry Boehmer.

Fresh Stick Candy, 18 sticks for 5c, at F. L. Waterman's.

Henry Boehmer left last Tuesday, for Lomira, Wis., where he has an interest in a creamery.

Roy Myers spent Sunday with his parents.

Rev. T. E. Ream will preach next Sunday evening on the topic, "Life's Product, Fruit or Leaves?" All are cordially invited to attend.

Felt boots from \$2.00 upwards, at Wolthausen & Landwer's.

Mr. Winter's spacious, pleasant home is a favorite meeting place for the Chautauqua Circle. Last Monday night the pleasure of the evening was enhanced by the presence of Miss Uedder of Whitehall, Ill., further by the reading of an essay on Patrick Henry by Mr. Ream. Next Monday night a feature of the entertainment will be a character sketch by Mr. F. E. Smith.

Come now if you want a Ladies' cape or jacket cheap, styles the latest. Prices are down at A. W. Meyer & Co.

M. C. McIntosh has for sale a few good notes of \$100 to \$500 each, well secured, which will net the investor 6 to 6 1/2 per cent.

Miss Emma Mund, of South Evanston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. M. Blocks.

One of the growing societies of the town is the Young People's Missionary society of the Salem church. Last Tuesday evening's meeting was very interesting. An instrumental selection rendered by Henry Sott was heartily applauded, while the singing of the "mixed" and ladies' quartettes was fine. The debate on "Should Public Museums and Parks Be Open on Sundays?" was hotly contested, resulting in a verdict for the affirmative. Miss Mary Frye presided over the meeting. The meeting was well attended. Attend the next meeting.

Try a package of Lamp chimney baking powder, 25 cents per pound, at Wolthausen & Landwer's.

Mr. August Meyer made Arlington Heights a visit Sunday.

About thirty-five friends of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Meier tendered Mrs. Meier a pleasant surprise last Saturday evening, in honor of her 53d birthday. At 10:30 a dainty lunch was served, which was enjoyed by all present. Games helped to make the evening pass very pleasantly. It was a late hour when the guests took their departure, each one heartily wishing Mrs. Meier many returns of the occasion.

A big sale of shoes is on at A. W. Meyer & Co.'s. Their low prices are just what people want.

The business meeting of the Young People's Alliance of the German Evangelical church will take place next Tuesday evening. All members should be present.

Miss Laura Landwer was agreeably surprised last Monday evening by about thirty-five of her friends, the occasion being her birthday. Games, interspersed with dainty refreshments, made evening pass only too quickly. Her many friends wish her many returns of the happy occasion.

FOR RENT—Three good houses in Barrington. Rent for \$8, \$10 and \$12 per month respectively.

M. C. MCINTOSH.

Good advice: Never leave the house on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by A. L. Waller, druggist.

OUR BOYS VICTORIOUS.

Last Saturday the Barrington football team defeated the Dundee High School team by a score of 40 to 0.

A FATAL JOURNEY.

When little Earl Brockway and Louis Boysell, aged 13 and 15 years respectively, left their comfortable homes in Hoisington, Kas., last week to accompany Stockman Everthill to Chicago they little thought of the fate that was hovering over them.

When they arrived in Chicago they became parted from the stockman and

their pocket money running low they applied to the police for shelter, and while at the police station they were interviewed by a Chicago reporter who wrote a column of sensational trash about them. On Monday they were sent to Barrington, arriving here at noon, where they were the guest of Earl's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Brockway. On Tuesday they returned to Chicago and started for their far western home early Thursday morning. It seems that they got on the wrong train and got off at Blue Island to walk to a station half a mile distant, where they could board the right train. In walking on one of the many tracks they stepped off to let a freight pass, and were struck by a fast passenger train, young Boysell being instantly killed while Brockway was seriously injured. He was taken to an Englewood hospital, and to-day will be brought to Barrington, where good nursing by kind relatives will soon bring him his old-time happiness. At least we hope so.

While the boys were here Monday THE REVIEW had a little chat with them, and found them bright little fellows. Louis and Earl laughed heartily at the article in the Chicago paper and particularly requested that a copy of THE REVIEW be sent them.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of an order and decree of the County Court of Lake County, Illinois, made on the petition of the undersigned, Miles T. Lamey, administrator of the estate of Mary Jane Maloney, deceased, for leave to sell the real estate of said deceased, at the July term, 1895, of said Court, to-wit, on the 15th day of July, 1895:

NOTICE is hereby given that on Saturday, the 28th day of December, 1895, between the hours of ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon, and (5) five o'clock in the afternoon, to-wit, at the hour of two (2) o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the dwelling house on said premises hereinafter described, in the County of Lake, and State of Illinois, the following described real estate belonging to the estate of said Mary Jane Maloney, deceased, to-wit:

A piece of land ten (10) rods wide and one hundred and sixty (160) rods long off of the west side of the west half (w 1/2) of the southwest one-fourth (s w 1/4) of Section ten (10) Township forty-three (43) north, range nine (9) east, of the third principal meridian (3rd p m) containing ten (10) acres of land; more or less, will be sold to the highest and best bidder, free, clear and disincumbered, of the dower interest of Dennis Maloney, widower of said deceased, but subject to the right to retain possession of said premises until March first, 1896, and reserving all rents due and to accrue on and prior to the said first day of March, 1896, on the following terms:

Ten per cent of the amount bid by the purchaser to be paid at the time of said sale, and the balance upon report of sale to, and approval thereof by the Court and execution and delivery of proper deed or deeds of conveyance of the premises so sold.

Dated this 21st day of November, 1895.

MILES T. LAMEY,
Administrator.

FREE LUNCH AT H. DIEKMAN'S.

Mr. H. Diekman wishes to announce to his many friends that on Thanksgiving Day he will serve a free lunch of chicken, turkey, etc., all day at his place of business, and he extends you a cordial invitation to call.

BARRINGTON'S GREAT LOSS.

Flour Mill of Sandman & Co.
Razed to the Ground.

THURSDAY'S BIG FIRE

Loss of \$15,000, With \$7,000.

Insurance—Will Be Re-built at Once.

Fire broke out in the Barrington Roller Mills about 6:45 last Thursday evening, and within two hours it was a mass of ruins.

Within a short time after being discovered, the entire building was full of smoke which was pouring out of the windows in huge black volumes and in a short time the entire building was a ravaging mass of flames and beyond control.

Fortunately, the wind was low and from a favorable direction, thus placing the buildings in that vicinity out of danger. The iron roof on the mill building also was of great aid in hemming in the flames, and keeping the fire from spreading to other buildings.

The enginehouse was the only part saved, and that was due to it being divided from the frame structure and being enclosed on all sides by brick walls, the engine was saved from any damage.

As to how the fire originated is a mystery. The mill was closed about 6:15 in the evening, the hands em-

ployed going to supper, and everything apparently was in the best of order. In what part of the building the fire originated was hard to locate; but is thought to have started in the north part of the building on the third floor as that part was found to be ablaze as soon as vent was given through a window which was broken in the upper story.

The estimated loss on building and machinery is \$14,000. The loss on stock of flour, feed, etc., will probably figure \$1,000. \$7,000 was the amount of insurance carried.

The mill was a large building two and one half stories high, and was considered one of the best equipped mills in this part of the country, and was owned by Messrs H. C. P. Sandman, Fred Sandman and Henry Miller; the latter purchasing one-fourth in-

terest in the business a few months ago.

This mill had been doing an extensive business in the manufacturing of flour and grinding of feed, etc. Farmers for miles around came here to have their wheat made into flour or grist ground.

Much credit is due to our firemen for their promptness and hard work in protecting the surrounding property.

Messrs. Sandman & Co. have already commenced making repairs necessary on their enginehouse, and will erect a temporary building at once, and expect to be soon in shape again to grind grist, etc.

"Holmes can only be hanged once," says the Chicago Tribune. But is there not some punishment for thus murdering the language.

THE PRICE OF FLOUR REDUCED

MARVEL, our Best Patent Flour

gives the best of satisfaction in every way. We can offer this Flour now—at the

Reduced Price, \$3.50 per barrel.

Our Superlative, \$3.35 per bbl

This is a Flour that is hard to beat. Try it and be convinced.

JOHN C. PLAGGE BARRINGTON.

FIRE INSURANCE

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

Plagge & Co.

Keep for sale at reasonable rates

COAL FEED, FLOUR, Paints

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

BARREL AND LUMP SALT.

Barrington

R. R. KIMBERLY,

General Auctioneer

BARRINGTON, ILLINOIS.

Next Auction, Thursday, Dec. 12th, 1895.

9 o'clock a. m., at Spinner's Barn,

Barrington, Ill., where he will offer for sale at auction anything you might wish to dispose of.

For Bargains Attend These Sales

Colts Broken to Harness

at reasonable rates. Any Horse that kicks or has bad habits of any kind will be broken satisfactorily. I'll give you a guarantee to this effect.

Leave Orders at Abbott's Drug Store, Barrington, Illinois.