

BARRINGTON REVIEW.

VOL. 15. NO. 32.

BARRINGTON ILL, OCTOBER 20, 1900.

\$1.25 A YEAR.

PALATINE LOCALS.

A. G. SMITH, LOCAL EDITOR

Get your auction bills printed correctly at A. G. Smith's.

For Sale—Art Garland stove, good as new. Enquire at this office.

Charles Selp will quit the saloon business the end of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Paddock visited relatives at Momence over Sunday.

The Maennerchor will give a dance in Battermann's hall next Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaddle will occupy Louis Leseberg's house, vacated by Albert Bennett.

Mr. Jahn will move his family to Arlington Heights soon and Mr. Jensen will occupy his place.

FOR RENT—First flat of good house of nine rooms; also barn. Enquire of W. H. AHLGRIM, Palatine.

A grand republican rally will be held in Battermann's hall on November 1. C. S. Cutting and others will speak.

Miss Marie Linbeck and friend, Miss Marion Moore of West Bend, Wis., visited friends in Palatine this week.

James Moorhouse is lighting up his place of business in brilliant style on these dark nights. He is advertising gasoline lamps.

Mrs. West entertained Mrs. H. B. Peabody and Mrs. S. J. Maxwell of Chicago and her sister, Mrs. A. G. Lytle of Austin, last Friday.

The regular monthly meeting of the Queen Esther circle will be held a week later than usual—Saturday, Oct. 27, at the home of Miss Clara Taylor.

Attend the big sale on the Hern farm next Saturday, 45 head of cattle, 4 horses, chickens, farming implements, hay and corn will be offered for sale.

Dr. E. W. Olcott & Son, dentists, have arranged for two days of each week at their Palatine office. Dr. E. W. Olcott on Fridays and Dr. H. L. Olcott on Tuesdays. tf

FARM FOR RENT—The Higley and Hawley farm, comprising about 300 acres, will be rented for a term of years to responsible tenant. Inquire of Fred Hobeln, Barrington. tf

NOTICE—Frank Collier, you are hereby notified to call and pay repair charges on clocks within fourteen days or same will be sold for charges. J. JAPPA.

A very pleasant party was held in honor of Miss Bessie Horstman at Knigge's hall last Friday night. The affair was nicely arranged by the St. Paul's church choir and was a very pleasant affair. Dancing was the program of the evening and was greatly enjoyed by those present.

Nearly as many voters have been registered as were registered in Palatine four years ago and the number will probably be as large. There were 512 registered in 1896. The register hangs in the post office. If you are not registered see that your name is put on the 30th of this month or you must swear in your vote.

Rev. D. J. Holmes and wife have moved from St. Charles to Palatine. Mr. Holmes preached his first sermon in the Methodist church last Sunday and made a favorable impression upon his hearers. He is an old veteran in the work and shows but little sign of failing. We welcome these people to Palatine and wish them success in their work for the Master.

The Republican Glee club and some members of the Marching club attended the big rally at Long Grove Tuesday night. The glee club was kept singing all evening and the marching club had invitations to several rallies in the near future, owing to the showing made in their fancy drill. The glee club will sing at Elk Grove Tuesday night, Wheeling on Thursday night, Highland Grove Wednesday night. There is considerable talk of the club going to Chicago Saturday night.

Rev. J. C. Hoffmeister can beat the farmers of his congregation in raising cabbage. He raised one cabbage that measured 39½ inches in circumference after being trimmed and tipped the scale at 13 pounds.

Conductor Dolan's train carried the largest passenger list Saturday since he has been on the road, that is on ordinary days. He attributes it to the article in THE REVIEW which he says made his train suddenly popular.

The railroad company is again being petitioned by its patrons to put on a train between the second Barrington and the midnight trains. We can never hope for the service we should have on this road as long as there is no competition. Should an electric or other competing line come through here there would be nothing too good for Palatine. Many families have left here this fall for the reason that the railroad company refuses to open its eyes to the needs of the people living on this end of its service. We will hail the day when competition comes and our little village has a chance to grow.

Rev. M. Holz and bride were the recipients of a reception by members of their congregation, last Wednesday night, at Plum Grove. The church trustees, their families and the choir were present, as was also Rev. J. C. Hoffmeister and wife of Palatine, Rev. Menzel and wife of Barrington, and Mr. Holz's schoolmate, Rev. Schoen of St. Joseph, Mich. The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by the pastor, his wife and his people. The pastor was presented with a handsome dresser by the trustees and an elegant plush lap robe by the choir. Rev. Holz feels that his lines have fallen in pleasant places.

Millions of dollars are wasted every year in this country in buying cheap machines or cheap articles that prove not only a waste of money, but a loss of time as well as incumbrance to the owners. Long experience has taught me the best goods are the cheapest, not only financially, but in having the tools ready to use when wanted. A machine generally breaks or gives out when one needs it most; this is not only an expense, but an annoyance, as well as a loss of time, and in many cases losing several times its value in being delayed in work. I am selling old and tested goods: Rotary Standard sewing machine, stover windmill, Old Reliable Cassidy plow, Burkitt's special watch movements, Burkitt's special Garland bicycles. These articles are selected by me as the best of their kind on the market and are sold at a low price. An elegant line of jewelry and watches at reduced prices for a short time. Wedding presents a specialty. J. W. BURKITT, Arlington Heights.

Matrimonial.

In Chicago, Thursday, October 11, 1900, Miss Addie McCabe and Mr. J. Sevic, both of Palatine, were united in the bonds of matrimony, Rev. Wm. Lawrence of the Monroe street Baptist church officiating. The groom is one of Palatine's well-known young men and of steady habits and pleasant disposition. He is at present employed in Houghton, Mich., at his trade as a plumber, where he and his bride went immediately after the ceremony. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McCabe and has a wide circle of friends. She is a lady of pleasant ways and a graduate of the Palatine High School class of '83. Their many friends wish for them a long, prosperous and happy journey.

Reserve Fund Argument.

Malcolm F. Post, who became a member of camp No. 2, M. W. of A., located at Fulton, Ill. in June 1883, died early last month of pneumonia. He held a certificate of \$2,000, payable to his wife. The duration of his membership was 17 years, 2 months and 2 days, and his payments to benefit fund totaled \$144.90 for which his wife receives \$2,000.

This case illustrated the absolute necessity for the wise action by the Woodmen members when they vote on the reserve or emergency fund propo-

sition next December. No society can live and carry a member 17 years for \$144, and at the end of that time give his heirs \$2,000. It would take nearly 200 years to pay in the amount to be paid to the beneficiaries named in the certificate and as the average age of a person is under 40 years, it is only a question of time until the jumping off place is reached. When the time does come the younger members will drift to newer orders and over 100,000 Woodmen that have grown gray in the service of the order will be cut off hopelessly, mercilessly and without one ray of hope. While we are in our youth we must build up an emergency fund with the strength of a Gibraltar by some means, or in less than a score of years the members will see "the hand writing on the wall." History repeats itself.

From Beautiful Hawaiian Islands.

HONOLULU, Sept. 26, 1900.

Editor REVIEW:—According to promise I will endeavor to give you a brief description of my trip from San Francisco to this city—Honolulu. We left San Francisco at 12:30 o'clock p. m., September 18, on board the U. S. transport Thomas, one of the largest though not the fastest transport steamers in the service of the government. About 2,000 souls were aboard, men women and children, many officers taking their families, and the big ship was taxed to its capacity.

After passing through Golden Gate and getting out on the great Pacific ocean, the ship commenced to roll and many became sea sick, but not as many as I expected. All I experienced was a dull headache; my appetite was good and I managed to get away with three square meals each day. Taken altogether we had a very pleasant trip; the sea not being very rough, and the weather delightful, sunshine every day.

On the morning of September 25, at 7 o'clock, we sighted the first land, the Island of Maui. We were at least 40 miles distant but could distinguish the great mountains which are located on this island. It was a great sight. About 1 p. m. we sighted the second island, Molokai. On this island are kept the lepers. We sailed within about ten miles of the shore line of Maui where the depth of the ocean is only 15,000 feet but a color simply beautiful, a deep indigo blue.

At four o'clock we had passed the Island of Molokai and were nearing Kaiwi. In the distance could be seen the dim outlines of Oahu, on which is built the beautiful city of Honolulu. We were soon entering the port of Honolulu and the scenery surrounding the harbor is grand. I succeeded in securing several snap shot views of pretty scenes. We passed Diamond Head, an extinct volcano, and soon were nearing the city. We were delayed awhile waiting for a pilot and quarantine officers. The health of all on board was found to be good and soon the Thomas was at the dock.

It was seven o'clock before we were allowed to go ashore, and I tell you it was a great relief to once again be on terra firma. About a dozen of us in a party resolved to view the city by electric light. Being after dark we could not see much but the beautiful buildings and illuminated streets.

I sauntered into the Hawaiian Hotel a \$5 a day house and finest in the city, wrote a number of letters, dispatched them home, and then took a position on the veranda and proceeded to enjoy a rest in this paradise in the Pacific ocean. This hotel is a magnificent building surrounded by one of the finest palm gardens to be found anywhere illuminated with hundreds of electric lamps in colored globes. In the grounds are groves of coconut trees 400 years old. I cannot picture to you in words the beauty of the scenery of this the prettiest spot on earth.

I strolled about the elegant house and grounds admiring the beauty of the many handsomely furnished apartments and cosy places. At 11 o'clock I went aboard the transport and surrendered to Morpheus.

I was astir early this morning as a party of us, ten in number, had arranged to view the points of interest in and about the city. We secured a conveyance, each paying \$1, that being the regular rate they say, as hay costs \$40 a ton. We drove to Pali, 6½ miles from Honolulu. The road leads by gradual ascent from the sea level to a height of 1200 feet and the mountains on either side tower to 4,000 feet. The scenery along this road is simply grand. We passed several cemeteries which are beautiful spots. We viewed the Royal Mausoleum the last resting place of Hawaiian royalty, a magnificent and costly piece of architecture. In my next I shall give you a more extended account of the attractive features of this the loveliest spot on earth, Honolulu, the paradise of the Pacific. I remain,

Yours truly,
M. F. CLAUSIUS,
Act'g. Asst. Surg. U. S. Army.

A. W. MEYER & CO.

Attend our Great Sale, Ladies' Capes, Jackets and Children's Cloaks. New winter styles on sale today.



Nobby Jackets at exceptionally great bargains. Our price only \$9.75.



We show a nice line of Ladies Capes at \$3.75, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.50 and up. Ladies' Plush Capes \$5.75 \$6.00, 8.50 and up.

You will not miss it

if you come to The Big Store for Cloaks and Jackets. Our stock is complete. We show the popular styles out this season. Our garments are guaranteed. Prices \$3.98, \$4.75, \$5.50, \$6.25, \$6.98, \$7.50 and up. Nowhere can you buy Children's Cloaks so cheap as The Big Store sells them. We will save you fully 33 per cent if you come here for your garments. We are selling Children's Jackets at \$1.89, \$2.95, \$3.69, \$4.29, \$4.48 and up.

Millinery Sale

Another tremendous bargain event for economical shoppers. New styles in sample Trimmed Hats for street wear at 50, 65, 75, 85, 98c, \$1.00, \$1.35 and up. Children's Hats at 48, 50, 60, 65, 75c and up. Ladies' Trimmed Hats at \$1.85, \$1.95, \$2.25, \$2.95, \$3.50 and up.



Unparalleled values in Underwear at one-half price.

Ladies' Underwear, Heavy Ribbed Fleece Lined Vests and Pants for 29c.

Children's Underwear, Fine Heavy Ribbed Fleece Vests and Pants 25c and up.

Men's Heavy Wool Fleece Lined Shirts and drawers at 49c.

New stock Men and Boys Winter Clothing. Suits, Overcoats, Shirts, Wool Pants, Men's Furnishing Goods.

Come and see us. Men's Fur Overcoats \$12.50, \$14.75, \$15.50 and up.

We can save you from \$15 to \$25 on a sewing machine. We offer a New Royal, drop head, sewing machine at \$18.50. A 4-drawer light oak Standard sewing machine only \$40.

LOW PRICES ON SHOES AT

Ladies' Fine Shoes \$1.65, \$2.25, 2.50 and up.

THE BIG STORE

Boys' School Shoes 1.65, 1.85 and up.

Men's Fine Shoes \$2.25, 2.50, \$3, 3.50 and up.

A. W. MEYER & CO., Barrington.

For Sale

100-acre farm in Ela, Lake county. Must be sold to close estate.

C. H. PATTEN.

SWEET, JUICY and TENDER



Are the meats purchased at my market. I have made buying a specialty for a number of years, which my customers get the benefit of and handle ONLY the best meats that can be had.

Piper's celebrated bread and pastry always in stock.

Fruit, vegetables, fish and oysters in season. Highest prices paid for hides and tallow.

GEORGE WAGNER,

Barrington

Degree for Secretary Hay.
President Patton of Princeton announced that the degree of doctor of laws will be conferred by the university upon John Hay, secretary of state, in the exercises commemorating the founding of the institution, which will take place in Alexander hall next Saturday.

Again Asks Morocco to Pay.
The United States, according to a London dispatch from Tangier, has renewed its demand upon the government of Morocco for \$5,000 as indemnity to the family of Marcus Azagui, a naturalized American citizen, who was murdered by a mob at Fez last June.

Indiana Municipal League Adjourns.
The Indiana Municipal league closed its session at Richmond, Ind., Thursday. The question of attempting to secure the repeal of the metropolitan police law was placed in the hands of the legislation committee and the mayors.

NAMES FOR HALL OF FAME.

Washington Gets Place of Honor,
with Lincoln Next.

THIRTY NAMES ARE CHOSEN.

Famous Americans Whose Names Will
Be Placed on the Tablets—Webster,
Franklin and Grant Stand Well To-
ward Top of List—Contest Is Ended.

The election in the Hall of Fame contest was concluded Friday when the senate of the New York university assembled and passed upon the list of eligibles submitted to that body by the committee which for the last three days has been counting the votes.

The total number of names submitted to the 100 judges was 252. Though the standard of eligibility had been placed as low as fifty-one votes, only thirty of the nominees had reached that standard. It was the names of such nominees that were submitted to the senate, and that body, in which is vested the power of absolute and peremptory veto, on this occasion confined itself to simple confirmation of the committee's findings. According to this decision the following famous men were accorded a place on the tablets of the Hall of Fame:

George Washington, 97 (the full vote); Abraham Lincoln, 96; Daniel Webster, 96; Benjamin Franklin, 94; U. S. Grant, 92; John Marshall, 91; Thomas Jefferson, 90; Ralph Waldo Emerson, 86; Henry W. Longfellow, 94; Washington Irving, 82; Jonathan Edwards, 82; David G. Farragut, 79; Samuel F. B. Morse, 79; Henry Clay, 74; George Peabody, 72; Nathaniel Hawthorne, 72; Robert E. Lee, 69; Peter Cooper, 68; Horace Mann, 67; Henry Ward Beecher, 66; Eli Whitney, 66; James Kent, 65; Joseph Story, 64; John Adams, 61; William Ellery Channing, 58; John James Audubon, 57; Elias Howe, 53; William Morris Hunt, 52; Gilbert Stuart, 52; Asa Gray, 51.

About two-thirds of the senate body, which is composed of the deans and senior professors of each faculty, were present. Chancellor Henry M. McCracken, president of the body, occupied the chair.

Political Notes.

Bryan welcomed to New York Tuesday night with fireworks. Candidate made four speeches to big audiences and attended banquet.

Senator Hanna entered South Dakota Tuesday being welcomed at Watertown by torchlight procession, rough riders, and brass bands.

Registration at Chicago finished with 404,312 names on list, passing 1896 by 24,067 and 1898 by 78,905. Names added Tuesday 117,150.

Roosevelt began his tour of Ohio Tuesday, speaking at Hamilton, Dayton and other towns, and receiving an enthusiastic reception at Columbus.

Senator Hanna, accompanied by Senator Frye, began his tour of the Northwest Monday, and addressed

large audiences all the way from Chicago to Madison, Wis., principal stops being at Racine Junction and Waukegan.

Bryan made speeches Monday at Canton, Niles, Youngstown, New Philadelphia and Cleveland, O., leaving the last named place at 10:30 p. m. for New York City, where big Tammany reception awaits him Tuesday.

Gov. Roosevelt ended two days' speech-making in Kentucky at Covington and crossed to Cincinnati. He begins his Ohio tour today.

Senator John M. Thurston of Nebraska spoke to a crowd that packed the courthouse yard at Maesomb, Ill., Monday night. The speech was preceded by a torch-light parade.

New York republicans planning monster parade and reception for Roosevelt on Oct. 26.

Ship Sick Hogs to Chicago.

J. B. Nicholson, western representative of a line of refrigerator cars, who was at Minneapolis Monday, reports a sensational condition of things in the hog market of Southern Minnesota.

He said: "The conditions are very bad, but the most dangerous feature is the wholesale shipment of the diseased animals to Chicago. I saw hundreds of hogs at one point being loaded into the cars which were too sick to stand up. They were actually dragged into the cars. I was told by a prominent shipper that the hogs were passing government inspection at Chicago. I don't understand how that can be, for if ever hogs were suffering from cholera the poor animals I saw dumped into the cars were."

Washes Away 1,000 Houses.

A typhoon caused great damage last month on the coasts of Formosa and southern China. Numerous towns were destroyed. Nineteen hundred houses were washed away or inundated at Taipei, Formosa, and many lives lost. The Japanese steamers Fuchiau Maru and Seiko Maru went ashore at Hailpeh and sustained serious damage. The French cruiser Ker-saint was blown ashore in Harkow harbor, southern China, and its steering gear destroyed. Fire broke out and almost caused a panic. The warship was pulled into deep water and after temporary repairs proceeded to Saigon.

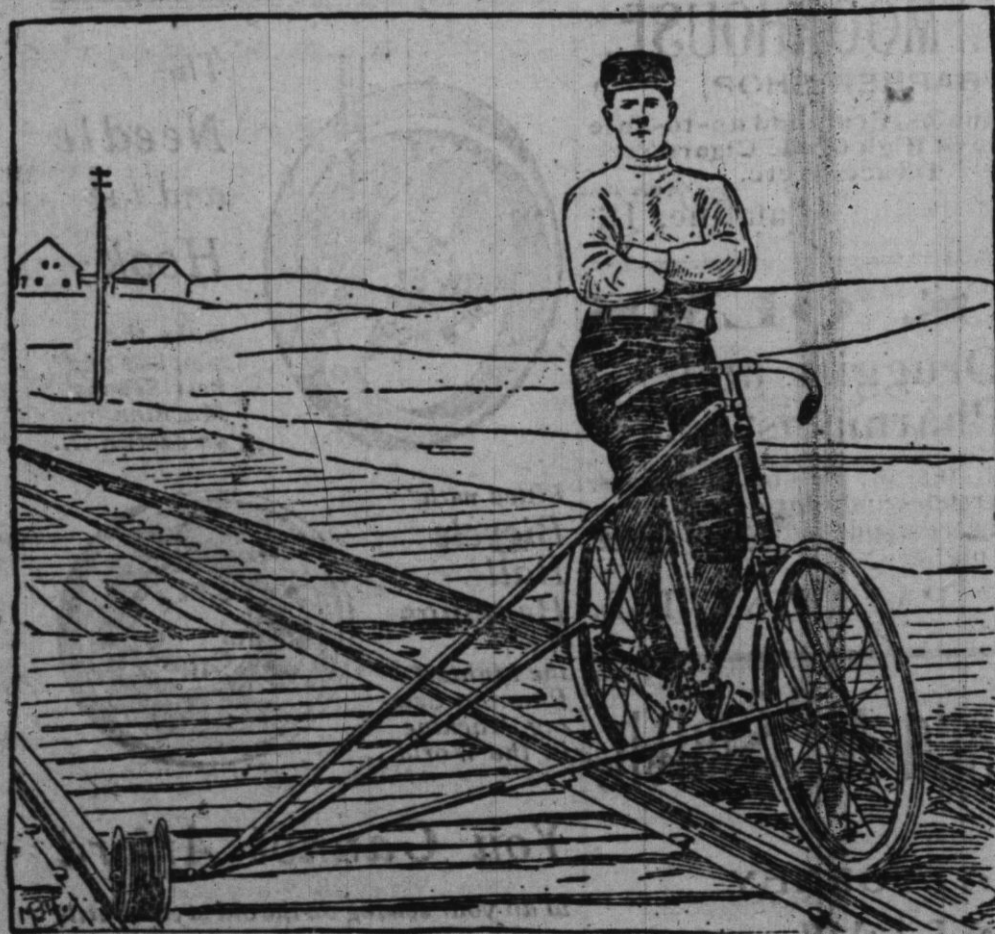
Yankees Win Most Awards.

Commissioner General Peck cables from Paris an announcement of the final results obtained by the various countries in the form of awards at the Paris exposition. The United States received 2,475 awards; Germany, 1,826; Great Britain, 1,727, and Russia, 1,493. The United States lead, not only in the grand total, but also in all grades of awards, from grand prizes to merely honorable mention.

Great Alaskan Coal Field.

The exploration party which went north on the steamer Corwin has returned and reports the discovery of an immense field of coal near Cape Sabine, on the arctic coast of Alaska. These coal deposits skirt the coast, and coal is said to be so plentiful that it can be seen in great veins in the face of the cliffs. The grade is what is known as semi-bituminous.

NEW RAILROAD BICYCLE IS A MARVEL.



A railroad bicycle is the latest thing in transportation devices. A Chicago firm has introduced an attachment for a bicycle to substitute for the hand car when the latter is not available. The attachment consists of three steel rods running from the different parts of the frame of an ordinary bicycle to one small wheel on the other rail of the track. The little third wheel is flanged on both sides and adapted to run on the opposite rail as a guide to the bicycle. The attachment can be made in three minutes, it is said, and weighs but eight pounds. The guiding wheel runs on ball bearings and the three points are so distributed as to insure the bicycle remaining in an upright position and its wheels keeping the

track. Uses for the attachment will readily suggest themselves. There are many railway employees to whom in the course of their duties it would be of undoubted advantage to have available a simple and expeditious means for covering a portion of the track when a regular hand car or old-fashioned railway velocipede may not be at hand. A further advantage is claimed in that the attachment requires but little room for storage, being easily kept under a table or counter, and thus available for immediate use. The small expense will doubtless suggest its use in cases where the provision of a hand car or railway velocipede would be out of the question.

Lo and A Electricity

HIS BRAID SHORT-CIRCUITED A 15,000-VOLT CURRENT.

A happening which is claimed by local electrical experts to have been the most remarkable in the history of electric lighting occurred the other night at the subpower station of the Montana Power Transmission company, at the foot of Montana street, says the Anaconda Standard. It was a human being short-circuiting an electric current of 2,000 horse-power, or 15,000 volts, and escaped without so much as a slight burn. The circuit was that which the Montana Transmission company manufactures at the big water power plant on the Big Hole river. The current is brought to Butte, a distance of 20 miles, at a pressure of 15,000 volts, and at the substation, at the foot of Montana street, is reduced for consumption in the city. The wires carrying this tremendous voltage enter the building at the substation and are carried to a switchboard which stands a few feet from one of the walls, and is by the mechanism of this switchboard diverted to the step-down transformers, which do the business of reducing the pressure.

Here is where the great American Indian makes his entrance into this very unusual tale, which is the story of how one lone red man brought to a standstill the entire business of a corporation worth more than \$1,000,000. South of the city is the camp of a band of Cree Indians, and in traveling to and from the city the Indians have to pass the subpower station. One of the tribe had been in the city during the day and had filled up on fire-water till his natural means of locomotion was considerably impaired, and the consequence was that when he reached the light station he concluded to take a rest. The night was rainy and cold and he looked about for shelter. The station is always kept locked at night, but Lo found an open window and crawled inside. What he next did is a forceful exemplification of the saying: "Fools walk boldly in where angels fear to tread."

The electricians employed at the station would no more think of stepping behind the big switchboard than they would of seizing hold of the wires themselves, for to the ordinary white man it would mean almost certain death. But Lo was not up in the greatest of modern sciences, and the place, therefore, had no terrors for him. It was warm behind the switchboard and that was just the place he was looking for. He walked or staggered in and leaned his back against the wires, which carried enough electricity to kill a regiment of soldiers at one time.

There was a great flash, which for a second lighted up the station brighter than a calcium. Then the machinery slowed down almost to a standstill and the lights all over the city went out. The men at the station knew something had happened at the switchboard and went to look. All they found was a grimy redskin lying quivering on the floor. They could see he was not dead, however, and they hauled him out and examined him. There was not the slightest evidence about him that he had come in contact with the current, except that his hair was singed.

Looking further, the men discovered the mystery of what had happened. The Indian had worn his hair in a long braid hanging down his back. While out in the weather the braid had become soaked with rain, and when he went in and leaned up against the wires the braid touched one of the wires just at the back of his head, and, dangling, came in contact with another just below it. This caused a short circuit and slowed down the plant, and the Indian never so much as got a shock, but his braid was cut off as smooth as it could have been done with a pair of shears.

If the Indian was not up to date in one respect, he evidently is in another, as it is stated that he notified the company of his intention of bringing suit for damages for the loss of his braid.

Chicago's Home for ... Cats.

Felines to Receive the Care Many Human Beings Lack.

Chicago is to have a home for cats, a refuge where abandoned felines may find food and shelter and where those physically afflicted may be nursed back to health, or, if this is impossible, may be humanely killed. The originator of this movement is a Mrs. Leland Norton, president of the Chicago Cat club. The institution which she is establishing on Grand boulevard will be the largest of its kind in the world, and according to present plans will be formally opened Oct. 1. Many well-to-do persons are said to favor the plan and are willing to contribute financial aid. Efforts, too, it is stated, will be made to establish similar homes in other cities.

It seems to us, no matter how worthy the plan, that there are higher duties and more binding obligations in life than caring for cats. It suggests itself to us that human beings, stamped with the image of their creator, are worthy of a thought and of an effort in their behalf. We know that in the city of Chicago there are many thousands of human beings, whose lives are failures, whose hopes are dead, whose souls are warped in an atmosphere of sin and corruption, and yet who might be encouraged to regain their lost manhood and womanhood were as much effort made for them as apparently is to be expended in the care of cats. We know that in that great city there are thousands of

children whose minds are being poisoned by contact with crime, whose footsteps are being guided into the broad path that leads to moral ruin and yet who could be saved by efforts such as those which Mrs. Norton is making to shelter homeless felines.

No summer passes in Chicago or in any large city that does not witness the deaths of hundreds of children as the result of physical surroundings and conditions. No winter passes that does not bring suffering—the pangs of hunger, the stings of cold—to thousands of children throughout the United States. Are these little ones less worthy of attention than brutes?

It is true there are societies for the relief of the poor and unfortunate among our kind, but it is equally true that that work is not thorough and that every day in the year there are thousands suffering in this land of ours. Is there not sickness in many homes in Chicago at this moment? Are there not fevered brows, and burning lips, and aching eyes and weakened bodies tossing day and night on beds of pain? To many a cooling drink would be a pleasing gift, the sight of a few flowers a vision of bliss, a kind word a benediction.

We believe that ministrations such as these are more consistent with our Christian duties here than caring for cats. They are old-fashioned to be sure—but their origin is divine.

CLUB LIFE IN CHINA.

Mandarins and Rich Men Congregate of Social Pleasures.

Club life in China is not an innovation from the west. For centuries the rich Chinaman has had his club, and as a rule it is quite as elegant an affair as are the aristocratic clubs of New York and Chicago. Most of the large Chinese cities, such as Canton and Peking, contain a club for mandarins and rich men with pretensions to rank. Some have a political taint, some are merely social, but all have one peculiar feature. This is a room or oratory set strictly apart for religious exercises. In the oratory the image of a Chinese god is placed. From time to time members of the club enter the sanctuary to offer their devotions. Apparently it is no uncommon thing at the beginning or successful ending of a great enterprise—

such as, say, the murder of an enemy or the consummation of a political conspiracy—to see a Chinaman hastening from the secular part of his club bearing a rich offering or a prayer for the god in the club sanctuary. He observes his devotions with a gravity that bears witness to his sincerity. Some devout Chinamen visit the god the moment they enter the club building and again prostrate themselves the last thing before leaving. The club god is not usually a war divinity, but now, in the centers where the "Boxers" hold sway undisturbed it is more than probable that the "Boxer" god has been placed in all the clubs.

Street Scene in Leavenworth.

One of the features of the Labor day celebration at Leavenworth, Kas., was that of a mine superintendent riding at the head of his eight hundred striking miners.

LATEST ILLINOIS NEWS.

Victims of a Folding Bed.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Borden of Chicago were the victims of a treacherous folding bed, and came near being suffocated to death. For an hour the couple were confined in their close quarters, and their stifled shrieks for aid were unheard until Officer Louis Suffel happened by. Suffel had been on the police force for six days, and he was alert and watchful on the post. As he passed the building at No. 153 Paoria street he heard moans coming from the flat. Positive that someone was being murdered the officer ran upstairs and pounded upon the door for admittance. Weak moans were the only response. Frantic at the thought that a crime was being committed on his post, Suffel kicked and pounded upon the door with his club until he succeeded in breaking open a panel. The rest was easy, and Suffel was soon inside. The sound of the stifled cries directed him toward the window, where, in the dim light shed by a neighboring electric light, he saw a folding bed, while from different sides were protruding bedclothes, legs and arms. Hastily pulling down the front, Suffel found a man and woman half unconscious. Suffel, after a half-hour's work, restored the two to consciousness by a liberal use of cold water.

Uses Stove for a Safe.

H. E. Hoffman of Alton would rather have his savings near at hand than draw interest on them in a bank. He uses articles of stock for safety deposit places. When a customer paid him an account of \$89 Saturday morning he stuck the bills in a small heating stove. "Nobody will think of looking there for money," thought Mr. Hoffman. And nobody did. During his temporary absence Mrs. Hoffman sold the safety-deposit stove to a woman, who at once had it set up in her home. Mr. Hoffman returned and his wife proudly informed him that she had sold a stove at a good profit. Hoffman took a look about, and was dismayed to learn that his safe deposit was gone. Learning the purchaser's address, he hastened thither. The purchaser had just built a roaring fire in the stove. Hoffman explained matters, water was poured on the fire, and the remains of some of the bills were found in the ashes. Hoffman turned them over to a bank, whence they were forwarded to Washington for redemption.

Dies to Avoid Arrest.

"If he dies, I'll never let the police take me alive, anyway," said Charles F. Hallstrom to his sister, at Moline, speaking of the way he cut Gust Swanson in a political argument a week ago Sunday. The two got into a dispute over a campaign issue, and to enforce his doctrine Hallstrom slashed his rival over the head. With that he ran and his friends have been shielding him since. Saturday night two officials went to the home of his sister, where he boarded, at 11 o'clock, and demanded him. They were told that he was not at home, but they pressed upstairs to his room and at the door they heard two shots and found the man in his nightclothes lying on the floor with two bullets in his breast. He died early Sunday morning. He thought that Swanson had died and that he was to be arrested for murder, whereas the warrant was for assault.

Novel Scheme to Defraud.

Charles Harrier, a plausible young man, arrived at Belleville ten days ago and set on foot a gigantic enterprise to raise flowers by electricity. He convinced many of the merchants that he was sincere and carloads of lumber were hauled to the scene of his modern greenhouse, which was to hatch blossoms in a jiffy at great profit. Saturday night Harrier promised to settle for the land, material and wages. He did not appear. Sunday he sent word that he would be on hand with the money Monday. The creditors became suspicious and Monday the material was hauled away by the owners. The lumber merchant who stood for the material has the incomplete hothouse on his hands and the police are trying to locate Harrier.

Coliseum Case Is on Trial.

Eleven jurors were selected to pass upon the liability of Charles M. Peasley, superintendent of construction, and John J. Johnson, foreman of the structural iron work of the Coliseum structure, Chicago, which collapsed Aug. 28, 1899, for the death of Frank Logan, one of the eleven men who were killed in the accident. Assistant State's Attorney Smith is prosecuting the case and the defense is conducted by Attorneys W. S. Forrest and B. C. Bachrach. Despite the fact that eleven deaths resulted from the collapse of the structure, only one indictment was found by the grand jury, and that in the case of Logan. The charge is manslaughter.

The Barrington Review

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

M. T. LAMEY, Ed. and Pub.

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

Saturday, October 20, 1900.

The deplorable custom of desecrating nature with hideous signs, making unsightly billboards of scenic grandeur, is, it seems, not confined to this country. The London Spectator says that the "noble bowlders in the St. Gothard pass of the Alps are defaced by chocolate advertisements, and the wild devil's bridge between Andermatt and Goeschenen has for some time been disfigured by several advertisements." When the mountains are invaded by a sign painter, the nuisance becomes almost a crime that calls for immediate remedy. But where is the remedy? Some one has suggested that lovers of scenery refuse to buy articles which are offensively advertised. This is a remedy which will accomplish nothing. If men need an article, they will buy it no matter how much scenery has been spoiled in advertising it. Where the places subject to such desecration are owned by nation, state or municipality prohibitory laws should be passed and rigidly enforced.

The department of agriculture spares neither time nor expense in obtaining accurate estimates of the cotton crop. According to Secretary Wilson there are 17,000 regular correspondents of the department in the cotton states, and the accuracy of their work is shown by the fact that the official estimate published last December has proved to be within one-tenth of 1 per cent of the actual figures. Speculators did everything within their power last fall to discredit the government report and succeeded in shaking the faith of a few of the more timid, but it is unlikely, in the face of the proven accuracy of the agricultural department, that future estimates will be doubted.

The curbstone orator is again abroad in the land. While he does no particular good nor any particular harm, he frequently affords a good deal of amusement, and he may as well be allowed to have his say without interruption.

Clergymen are not generally paid so well for their services as to encourage them to decline the proffer of an increase in salary. Rev. Dr. Lorimer of Boston, who, by the way, gets \$7,000 a year, is an exception to the rule.

It would be playing it rather low down on the Count von Walderssee if the allies should withdraw from Peking before he got there with his gorgeous uniforms and asbestos campaign house.

The opening of the vaudeville brings again to the front the ancient and over-worked coon song and ragtime music, which seem to have as many lives as the negro minstrel joke with whiskers on it.

The days of the sailing vessel are by no means past, and, though a wonderful advance has been made in the propulsion of ships by steam, old Boreas is still a most important factor in the movement of ocean craft. A giant schooner, capable of carrying 5,000 tons of coal, has been launched at a Maine port. From the two master of 350 tons the American schooner has been enlarged to a six master of 2,700 tons, in whose double holds can be stowed 20 times the cargo of former days. The crew of the new ship will number only 14. Sails and anchors are handled by steam hoisting gear, and the vessel is provided with electric bells, telephones and steam heat in her cabins.

A Brooklyn man has deserted his wife because she worked and saved more money than he did. There always have been husbands lacking in appreciation of a good wife.

It is gratifying to be officially assured that no one on board the Oregon was to blame for the running aground of that battleship. It was the fault of the ground.

Reports from Peking would indicate that one of the things forbidden in the Forbidden City was sweeping the streets.

It seems that the other powers are not disposed to give the Great White Czar carte blanche in China.

Degeneracy of the National Game.

Another chapter of National league baseball history is closed, and the story it presents is not altogether encouraging to lovers of the national sport. The season just ended has been marked by unfortunate squabbles between the magnates themselves, by fistcuffs among the players and by brawls verging on riots involving players, umpires and spectators. The attendance at the games, too, while perhaps a little better than last year, has been decidedly unsatisfactory, and many of the clubs will undoubtedly have a balance on the wrong side of their financial exhibits.

There is something radically wrong with the game, not with the game itself, for the play is as snappy and brilliant as ever it was if not indeed a little more so; the hitting is free, as the batting records show; fielding and base plays are up to the limit in quickness and dash, and base running was probably never more daring, the past season witnessing a triple steal, something never before accomplished on the diamond.

In spite of all this the great ball loving public refuses to patronize the game. In Brooklyn, where again floats the pennant by reason of its club's really splendid work and where in American association days big crowds were the rule, the attendance the past season has been discouraging to a degree that rendered possible a rumor (since denied) that the club would seek a better paying city next year. In New York, which under normal conditions is the best ball town in the country, the attendance has been even poorer than in Brooklyn. In St. Louis, which in the days of the old Browns was a baseball paradise, the story is the same, with Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and Cincinnati following suit, while Pittsburg, owing to its gallant but futile effort to head off Brooklyn in the race, marks the exception to the rule.

There must be some strong reasons for this refusal of the myriad admirers of the national game to patronize a sport which has been so liberally supported in the past and which has always aroused its fanatical devotees to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. And these reasons must be sought for in the administration or government of the game. There is where the trouble lies.

If baseball is to be rescued from the oblivion into which it is rapidly falling and restored once more to public favor, some radical reforms must be instituted at once. Rowdism on the diamond must be absolutely suppressed, only undeniably capable umpires must be employed, bickering with the umpire or questioning his decisions must be positively prohibited, and, most important of all, every vestige of a suspicion of syndicate ownership must be eliminated, to the end that local pride may be rehabilitated. If these reforms, honestly introduced and conscientiously enforced, fail to quicken the lagging interest in this healthful and invigorating sport, then, but not until then, may we sadly conclude that the baseball public has really tired of this splendid game, which is such a popular promoter of athletic exercise among the youth of our country.

However, it were better not to be oversanguine that the needed reforms will come. Almost the same state of affairs existed last year, and in spite of the protestations of the magnates that the public voice, which clamored for a betterment of conditions, would be heeded practically nothing was done in that direction. The same protestations will be made again before the next season opens, but we have no assurance that the results will be any different.

Add to these sober musings that the club owners, it is mooted, will attempt to reduce salaries next season, that the players have formed an organization with the avowed purpose of demanding concessions from their employers and incidentally to fight any attempt to cut down their remuneration and that it is positively asserted that a new association which will vigorously compete with the National league is to be in the field the coming year and you have a prescription which if properly filled and well shaken bids fair to produce a state of baseball chaos beside which the famous and disastrous Brotherhood war will fade into insignificance. It is not a pleasant contemplation for the "fan."

Nevertheless we believe that the old love for baseball in the people is not dead. It is only smothering—slowly but surely smothering. And it is up to you, Mr. Magnates, to relieve the pressure and revive it.

The Chicago Tribune says that a woman in that city is about to build a 30 story building. There is no lofty height to which woman may not aspire.

A Minister's Good Work.

"I had a severe attack of bilious colic; got a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, took two doses and was entirely cured," says Rev. A. A. Power, of Emporia, Kan. "My neighbor across the street was sick for over a week; had two or three bottles of medicine from the doctor. He used them for three or four days without relief then called in another doctor who treated him for some days and gave him no relief, so discharged him. I went over to see him next morning. He said his bowels were in a terrible fix, that they had been running off so long it was almost bloody flux. I asked him if he had tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and he said 'No.' I went home and brought him my bottle and gave him one dose; told him to take another dose in fifteen or twenty minutes if he did not find relief, but he took no more and was entirely cured. I think it the best medicine I have ever tried." For sale by Chas. E. Churchill, Barrington, and A. S. Olms, Palatine

Dr. A. Weichert, Physician and Surgeon.

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Frank Robertson Attorney at Law.

701 Kedzie Bldg., 120 Randolph Street, Chicago. Residence, Barrington.

DR. E. W. OLCOTT Will be at his Dental Rooms in BATTERMAN'S BLOCK, PALATINE, ON Friday of Each Week Chicago office: 65 E. RANDOLPH ST. Hours 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

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Barrington Steam Laundry.

Prompt Service, Prices Reasonable Only First-class Work Done.

J. F. GIESKE, Proprietor, Opp. Grunau's barber shop.

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—AND— CONFECTIONERY. Fruits, Glgars, Tobacco, Etc.

ICE CREAM AND OYSTER PARLOR IN CONNECTION.

Barrington, - Ill.

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All kinds of photographs and old picture copied to life-size in India ink, water color and crayon at prices to suit.

Palatine, Ill.

Where do you ship your DRESSED BEEF, CALVES HOGS SHEEP ALSO POULTRY. HIDES, CAME, BUTTER ETC ETC

Do you get satisfactory and prompt returns for your shipments? If not, why not ship to a strictly reliable house, where you not only secure the best prices, but get HONEST and PROMPT returns. Write for tags and market quotations.

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Bennett & France with Jackman & Bennett Attorneys at Law. Practice in state and federal courts.

Farms for sale, estates handled, loans, Collection a specialty.

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A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. Money to loan on improved real estate security at 6 per cent. for from 1 to 10 years.

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Battermann PALATINE ILLS

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is a newspaper for bright and intelligent people. It is made up to attract people who think. It is not neutral or colorless, constantly trimming in an endeavor to please both sides, but it is independent in the best sense of the word. It has pronounced opinions and is fearless in expressing them, but it is always fair to its opponents.

Matters of national or vital public interest get more space in THE TRIBUNE than in any other paper in the West.

For these reasons it is the newspaper you should read during the forthcoming political campaign.

THE TRIBUNE'S financial columns never mislead the public.

Its facilities for gathering news, both local and foreign, are far superior to those of any other newspaper in the West.

It presents the news in as fair a way as possible, and lets its readers form their opinions.

While it publishes the most comprehensive articles on all news features, if you are busy the "Summary of THE DAILY TRIBUNE" published daily on the first page gives you briefly all the news of the day within one column.

Its sporting news is always the best, and its Sunday Pink Sporting Section is better than any sporting paper in the country.

It is the "cleanest" daily printed in the West.

The Needle and the Hook

make the simplest and best Sewing Machine on earth.....

Fitted with Bicycle Ball Bearings it is the Lightest Running Sewing Machine in the World...

You Cannot Afford

to do your sewing on the old style shuttle machine when you can do it BETTER, QUICKER AND EASIER on the new

No. 9 WHEELER & WILSON.

The Wheeler & Wilson is Easy Running, Rapid, Quiet and Durable. No Shuttle, No Noise, No Shaking. See it before buying.

Write for prices and circulars. Dealers wanted in all unoccupied territory.

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LAKE ZURICH.

Mr. Hillman received a car load of cattle this week.

Louis Seip transacted business in Chicago this week.

Messrs. Roney & Carr shipped a car of fine cattle this week.

Mrs. Guoff visited with her daughter the first of the week.

Miss Emma Ficke of Dwight, Ill., is visiting with her mother.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is now on sale by Chas. E. Churchill.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall and family left here last Sunday for their winter home.

H. Hillman and Henry Branding will visit friends in Minnesota the coming week.

Hillman & Colten held an auction sale of cows Wednesday which was largely attended.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the democratic rally at Barrington Thursday evening.

Mrs. Huntington and daughter, Mrs. Markley, of Minneapolis, Kansas, were visiting friends here last week.

Mrs. Mary Monahan, who resides on a farm near Volo, will dispose of her property and move to Wauconda.

The manager of the Consumer's Ice Co. have launched the new weed cutter on the lake and are making preparations for the harvest this winter.

You little knew when first we met That some day you would be The lucky fellow I'd choose to let, Pay for my Rocky Mountain Tea. Ask your druggist.

WAUCONDA.

H. Schendorf returned from Chicago Tuesday.

E. A. Ford was a Chicago visitor on Wednesday.

Work is progressing rapidly on the new M. E. parsonage.

Arthur Cooke transacted business in Waukegan Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Maiman were Chicago visitors Thursday.

M. W. Hughes transacted business in Chicago Wednesday.

Mrs. J. W. Torrance transacted business in Chicago Monday.

J. Cooke transacted business in Chicago on Friday of last week.

Ed Ham, accompanied by his mother, went to Marengo Wednesday.

Ed Brown of Lake Villa was a pleasant caller in our village Wednesday.

Mr. Dutton of Minnesota is visiting with his brother, Rev. D. C. Dutton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reynolds were Chicago visitors the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hapke and family visited with friends at Johnsbury Sunday.

George I. Bennett of Chicago is spending the week in Wauconda and vicinity.

Marshall Underwood of Lake Zurich was a pleasant caller in our village Saturday.

Isaac Rosenblatt of Beloit, Wis., was a pleasant caller in our village on Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Pratt of Chicago is spending a few days with friends in our village.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lamphere of McHenry visited at the home of H. T. Fuller Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Smith of Ivanhoe visited with Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Roberts Sunday.

Paint your floors with Heath & Milligan's floor paint, especially prepared for that purpose. Sold by J. D. Lamey & Co.

Mrs. Stedman of Baraboo, Wis., returned home Monday after spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Roberts.

Mrs. Harrison and daughter Lora and Mrs. N. B. Duers and daughter Ethel went to Ringwood Wednesday to visit with relatives and friends.

The Mystic Workers will hold a special meeting next Wednesday evening for the purpose of transacting general business. All members are requested to be present.

Your blood goes through your body with jumps and bounds, carrying warmth and active life to every part of your body, if you take Rocky Mountain Tea. Ask your druggist.

There will be a wrestling match in the Oakland hall this (Saturday) evening between Plutarch Houghton of Wauconda and Ole Peterson of Madison, Wis. C. H. Thorne of Chicago will act as referee and the admission will be 25 cents.

The Wauconda Woman's Relief Corps entertained twelve members of the Nunda Corps at the G. A. R. hall Wednesday afternoon. A short program was rendered, consisted of vocal and instrumental music, readings and recitations, after which luncheon was served, concluded with having the whole assembly photographed by Photographer Harris. A pleasant afternoon is reported.

CARY WHISPERINGS.

Foy Mentch was in Carpentersville Sunday.

Miss Estella Catlow spent Tuesday in Nunda.

George Hansen of Chicago spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Timm of Nunda was a caller here Wednesday.

Will McGraw and Robert Hudson were in Elgin Sunday.

Mrs. Jackson and daughter Gertrude are visiting in Chicago.

Dr. T. H. Rath, dentist. Office over Churchill's drug store. tf.

Mrs. Gus Arps and daughter Elnora spent Sunday at A. Arps.

The M. W. A. lodge took in three new members Thursday evening.

Mrs. King, who has been visiting in Chicago, returned home Saturday.

Mr. Jackson, who has been visiting in Michigan, returned home Saturday.

Mixed paints for carriages and wagons will be found at J. D. Lamey & Co's.

Misses Nellie Powers and Anna McGraw of Elgin visited at J. Dunn's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Catlow and family of Barrington spent Sunday at James Catlow's.

Misses Estella Catlow and Josephine McGraw spent the latter part of last week in Elgin.

Arthur Boomer, who was formerly a resident of this place, while on his way home from Montana was taken sick and died. He was brought back to Cary, where the funeral services were held in the M. E. church. Rev. Wentworth preached the funeral sermon and the remains were laid to rest in Evergreen cemetery.

NEOGA, ILL., Oct. 14, '99

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill. Gentlemen—I feel it my duty to express to you my gratitude for what your remedy has done for me. I was completely run down with a complication of stomach disorders. For ten months I could not speak and was treated by three eminent physicians. One insisted upon operating on me, declaring nothing short of an operation for appendicitis would cure me. A friend induced me to try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and from the first dose I began to improve and have not had any trouble since. I have gained 25 pounds in weight and am enjoying the very best of health. I never fail to say a good word for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for I know what it has done for me it will do for others. Gratefully yours, CHARLES CURRY.

Sold by Chas. E. Churchill.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following is a list of unclaimed letters remaining in the postoffice at Barrington, October 18, 1900:

Mrs. Schneider, Lloyd Dademan, G. Hoertel, Chas. Harstuck.

H. K. BROCKWAY, P. M.

Couldn't Translate It.

We received a letter recently we were unable to read. We failed to determine the nationality of the writer. The only words we were able to make out were, "Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin cures Indigestion." Chas. E. Churchill.

An Ingenious Toper.

An eminent tragedian, given to intoxicants, was once locked up in a room at the rear of the theater to keep him in proper condition till he was called to go on the stage. One door of the compartment opened on the street, and

while looking through the keyhole he saw a man passing.

Calling him up to the door, he pushed some money through a crack and instructed him to go to the public house at the opposite corner and procure a pint of gin and a clay pipe, promising to reward him for his trouble.

The man did as directed, and when he returned with the articles, the actor told him to put the stem of the pipe through the keyhole and pour the gin carefully into the bowl.

These instructions the accommodating individual also followed, and the result was that when the manager called to notify him of his turn he found him in a very happy frame of mind, but not at all in a condition calculated to add to his fame as an actor.—London Tit-Bits.

From Sky to Pawnshop.

Pawnbrokers take some curious pledges, but it is not often that they receive one from another world. A London pawnshop, however, exhibits in its window as an unredeemed pledge a magnificent aerolite, a mass of fused metal that fell, as it were, from heaven to provide a poor man with his beer. A ticket bears the statement that it was brought from the arctic regions by a sailor.—New York Tribune.

Useful Some Day Perhaps.

Husband—What! You bought an artificial arm?

Wife—Yes, dear. It was a great bargain, and—

Husband—Great Scott! What are you thinking of? You haven't any earthly use for such a thing.

Wife—But, dear, you know you travel on the railroads a great deal, and you can never tell what may happen.—Philadelphia Press.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

C. & N. W. R. R.

WEEK DAY TRAINS—NORTH.

LV. CHICAGO.	AR. PALATINE.	AR. BARR'TN.
7:30 A. M.	8:29 A. M.	8:45 A. M.
8:10	9:05	9:17
10:50	11:49	12:00 M.
11:30	12:35	12:50
1:30 P. M.	4:25 P. M.	4:35
5:00	5:55	6:04
6:01	7:03	7:15
6:35	7:35	7:50
11:35	12:28	12:40

WEEK DAY TRAINS—SOUTH.

LV. BARR'TN.	LV. PALATINE.	AR. CHICAGO
5:50 A. M.	5:59 A. M.	6:55 A. M.
6:35	6:45	7:46
7:00	7:09	8:10
7:30	7:40	8:40
9:25	9:35	10:15
9:30	9:40	10:40
12:30 P. M.	12:40 P. M.	1:40 P. M.
2:35	2:45	3:50
4:50	5:09	6:05
6:40	6:57	7:45

SUNDAY TRAINS—NORTH.

LV. CHICAGO.	AR. PALATINE.	AR. BARR'TN.
8:00 A. M.	8:53 A. M.	9:03
9:10	10:15	10:27
1:30 P. M.	2:35 P. M.	2:50 P. M.
4:45	5:46	5:58
6:35	7:35	7:50
11:35	12:28	12:40

SUNDAY TRAINS—SOUTH.

LV. BARR'TN.	LV. PALATINE.	AR. CHICAGO
7:35 A. M.	7:45 A. M.	8:40 A. M.
12:30 P. M.	12:40 P. M.	1:40 P. M.
4:25	4:35	5:40
4:50	5:09	6:05
8:45	8:55	9:45
9:05	9:15	10:15

† Terminates at Barrington
* Saturday only.

E. J. & E. R. R.

SOUTH.

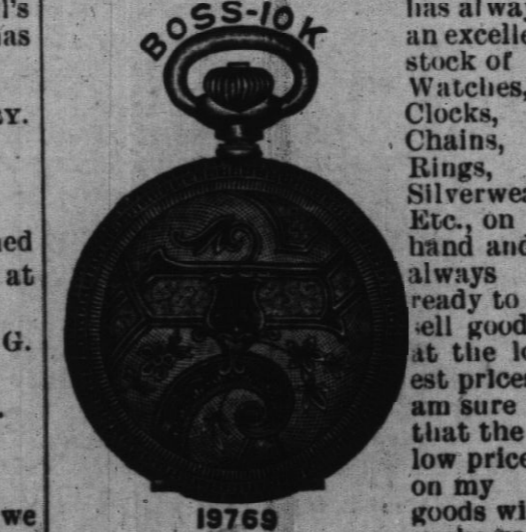
Waukegan.....	7:00am	3:00pm
Rondout.....	7:10am	3:10pm
Leighton.....	8:30am	4:40pm
Lake Zurich.....	10:00am	5:25pm
Barrington.....	10:30am	6:00pm
Joliet.....	5:00pm	10:30pm

NORTH.

Joliet.....	6:45am	12:30pm	3:30pm	10:30pm
Barrington.....	1:30pm	6:30pm	8:45pm	3:45am
Lake Zurich.....	2:30pm	6:55pm	9:15pm	4:10am
Leighton.....	3:00pm	7:25pm	9:40pm	4:40am
Rondout.....	3:45pm	8:00pm	10:00pm	5:00am
Waukegan.....	4:15pm	8:30pm	10:25pm	6:00am

D. LEVITON,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,



19759

has always an excellent stock of Watches, Clocks, Chains, Rings, Silverware, Etc., on hand and is always ready to sell goods at the lowest prices, I am sure that the low prices on my goods will make you a free buyer when you see them. I show you only a few prices. Compare them with others: Elgin, Waltham, Hampden, etc., fitted with J. Boss hunting case, 18 size, warranted from the factory, 17 jewel, adjusted, \$19.50; 15 jewel, \$15.00; 7 jewel, \$12.00. The same movements fitted with water and dust proof cases, 15 jewel, \$8; 7 jewel, \$6.75. Hoping that these prices will convince you that I am the only jeweler in the village and vicinity that can sell you goods at the lowest prices.

D. LEVITON, Barrington.

3 Million in use

30 years successful service

H. D. A. GREBE.

Bring Your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry to

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For Repairs

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P. N. CORSETS

PERFECT FIT, STYLISH FIGURE, LONG TIME SERVICE.

Every part of garment warranted the best that can be produced for the price. Steel boning, flexible as whalebone, and the cork protected rust proof clasps will save you much annoyance. No extra charge for these unique features.

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Quality First
Price Next.

In painting the quality of paint ought to receive first consideration, the price next.

HEATH & MILLIGAN'S BEST PREPARED PAINT

Ranks up at the top notch for quality and the price is reasonable. It is a paint that is a paint and more painters use it than any other brand. We have the following size cans: Half Pints, Pints, Quarts, Half Gallons and Gallons.

Fifty Handsome and Popular Shades to Select From.

Call and get one of our Color Cards.

We also have a fine stock of Floor, Buggu, Wagon and Barn Mixed Paints, Varnish Stains, Varnishes, Hard Oils, Turpentine, Shipman White Lead, Linseed Oil, Machine Oil, Brushes, Etc.

J. D. LAMEY & CO., Barrington

A Sacrifice To Conscience

by
H. B. Welsh

CHAPTER I.

"Good night, then! See you tomorrow, old chap."

"All right. Good night, Hogan."

The last speaker turned away, and the hansom drove off in a westerly direction.

Paul Enderby, barrister, walked slowly along the embankment toward the Westminster bridge.

It was a bright night in May, and such a night as one seldom sees in that month, falsely, if poetically, pronounced "the sweet o' the year." It is the month when colds in the head are most rife, when fair faces are blue where they should be red, and red where they should be white; when poets try hard to get up enthusiasm over "gentle spring," and sneeze in the middle of a poetic aggression. But this year she was really doing herself justice.

It was a lovely night—soft, warm, and balmy, and a silvery moon hung high in the blue heavens.

As Paul Enderby half-absently turned slowly to cross the bridge, he was struck, prosaic barrister as he was, with the beauty and silence around.

At 1 o'clock in the morning the traffic of the great city is over, and only an occasional rattle of hansom wheels broke the stillness.

The river looked like the river of a dream—still and black, with its rows of red lights gleaming all along its banks, and high above all the moon's silvery light.

Almost on its edge, as it seemed, the mighty pile of Westminster loomed dusky through the darkness, more impressive in the spectral indistinctness of night than in the glare of daylight.

Enderby stood for a moment looking at it. He knew London well, both by night and day; but somehow he had never been struck by the sublimity which night and darkness brought upon the great world center as now. The words rose to his lips, and half unconsciously he murmured them:

"Dear Lord, the very houses seem asleep, and all that mighty heart is lying still!"

Almost before his lips had ceased moving he was startled by a sound behind him. In the strange stillness all round it was distinctly perceptible, the sound of light flying footsteps racing madly over the pavement just behind him.

He turned immediately. Then he saw just turning the embankment corner into the bridge the figure of a woman, running onward with extraordinary activity.

Enderby paused, half out of sheer surprise, half out of curiosity. The figure flew on till it was close to him. Then, by the light of a lamp almost beside him, he saw her distinctly.

She was a young girl, perhaps not more than fifteen or sixteen, and was covered with a tweed cloak, which she held round her shoulders tightly. Her head was bare, and thick masses of brown hair—it seemed brown in the dim light—streamed down her shoulders. Her face looked ghastly white in the gaslight, her lips were parted, and her breath came pantingly, almost chokingly, through them. The fact struck him as a remarkable one, but he had not time to speculate as to whether it was beautiful or the reverse.

She was past him almost in a flash; but as she paused she looked at him. The glance gave Enderby a curious sensation, as if some dying animal had looked pitifully and appealingly into his face. Then she was past, and he looked after her flying figure.

There was no policeman on the bridge at that moment, and he could see the girl flying on without check. Paul Enderby was, as has been said, a practical young man; but that did not prevent him feeling a strange interest and curiosity in the girl. He had seen in a minute that there was something of refinement in the face of which he had only caught a glimpse.

Suddenly he saw the figure stumble, trip and fall. He ran forward. She reached it she had risen; but she staggered a little and uttered a faint cry. Without more ado Enderby went up to her and spoke.

"You have hurt yourself, I see. Excuse me for addressing you; but is there anything I can do? Could I get a cab? You seemed in a hurry?"

She had uttered no exclamation as he spoke to her and glanced round quickly, terror written on every line of her face. For a moment she did not answer; perhaps she could not;

her lips were parted, and she seemed gasping for breath. She had evidently slipped off the curb, and that had caused her fall. Enderby guessed that she had hurt herself from the way in which she stood, leaning her weight on one foot, and evidently not able to use the other.

As she made no reply, he spoke again.

"Please let me help you if I can. May I see if a cab is to be got anywhere?"

"No, no!" she answered, in a kind of gasp. "I—I can't take a cab; I must walk. I was going to the hospital."

"At this hour?" Enderby answered in a tone of surprise. Then he remembered he had no right to express any. "You are quite near the hospital; a few seconds will take you there," he said, pointing to the row of buildings on the water's edge.

"Yes, I must get there." Her voice was quite a refined one, and it was rather sweet, though now it seemed hoarse with pain and exhaustion.

She made a step forward, but gave a low moan she did so, and nearly fell again.

"I'm afraid you are very much hurt; perhaps your ankle has been sprained by the fall?" he said, anxiously looking around for the welcome sight of a policeman; but not one was to be seen. "What can be done? Were you going to the hospital on your own account?"

"No, no; on my father's. He is very, very ill," exclaimed the girl; and there was now a tone of agony in her voice. Once more, as if the words had stung her into action, she made an effort to move forward; but again the attempt wrung from her a little cry of pain. "Oh, it is dreadful!" she ejaculated. "I must have sprained my foot. And my father—he will die without help if I cannot get it at once."

"Let me help you," said Enderby, a feeling of strong compassion for the childish creature taking possession of him. "Will you lean on me until you get to the side of the bridge? You can at least lean on the wall there."

He offered his arm, and the girl, after a moment's hesitation, took it. Then with evident pain she dragged herself to the stonework, and leaned against it heavily.

"Now," said Enderby, "you can tell me what it is your wish at the hospital? One of the house surgeons, I suppose?"

"It is Dr. Lyndon; he is a friend of ours, and he was to be ready to come any moment we wanted him," said the girl faintly, and with what seemed to Enderby strange hesitation. "But I am afraid we shall be too late. He was taken ill so suddenly, and there was no one to come for the doctor but me!"

Another little cry of anguish broke from her.

Enderby looked around in perplexed anxiety. What on earth was he to do? He had saddled himself with a task which seemed one of the most difficult to perform he had ever undertaken.

He could easily enough run along to St. Thomas and deliver the message, but what, meantime, was to become of the girl? Could he leave her, helpless and incapable of moving—to be attacked, perhaps, by one of those night wolves which creep out of their lairs into London streets by night?

Even as he stood for a moment uncertain what to do, he heard the sound of cab wheels coming over the bridge. They approached. He turned to see if by chance it might not be an empty one.

No; a man's face, crowned by an unimpeachable silk hat, looked over the doors of the hansom as it passed. Enderby saw the face distinctively, and the man in the cab saw him distinctively; of that he was sure. But the latter made no sign of recognition. He drew his head in instantly, and leaned back in the seat, an unpleasant smile curling the corners of his thin, hard mouth.

"Dalton! What evil chance brought him across the bridge just now?" Enderby muttered to himself, a feeling of annoyance and foreboding of evil coming over him.

But he had no time to think over the matter now; he turned to the girl.

"I shall go to St. Thomas for you. Give me your message," he said, quickly. "It is the only thing to be done. I shall try to get a cab at the same time. Tell me your message."

"It is—that David Lloyd is very ill,

and he must come immediately," said the girl. And for a moment Enderby saw her eyes, deep and dark as the river beneath them, fixed on his. "Tell him—oh, tell him to come quickly!"

"I will, and you must not stir from there. If I see a policeman I shall send him to you until I return," said Enderby.

Then, without another word, he turned away, feeling as if he were leaving the girl thus thrown on his hands to an unknown danger.

He hurried along to the end of the bridge. A solitary policeman, whose footsteps fell with a dull thud on the quiet pavement, was coming slowly along, his lantern a moving speck of light. Enderby hurried up to him and gave him a brief description of the girl.

"She is an acquaintance of mine, and has sprained her foot," he said, "thinking there was no use entering the particulars with the official. 'Look to her till I return, policeman.'"

He slipped a silver piece into a not unwilling palm. And the official in blue, touching his helmet, answered: "Yes, sir. All right, sir."

A few minutes brought Enderby to the entrance of the hospital. He rang the night bell.

It was presently answered by a sleepy porter, to whom Enderby delivered his message.

"Lyndon, sir? Doctor Lyndon? There ain't no doctor 'ere o' that name," he answered shortly. Then, a flash of intelligence flashing over his drowsy mind: "Oh, you're meaning Dr. Lyndon as was assistant surgeon to Dr. Ballantyne? W'y, 'e left us a month ago. Is that all you want, sir? 'Cause, if so, there ain't no use your waitin' longer—is there?"

Enderby was as much puzzled as if he himself had required Doctor Lyndon on a matter of life and death. He was so astounded that he had no reply ready, and when the porter made a movement as if to shut the great door he made an effort to prevent him. He turned away, wondering for what reason this night adventure had been thrust upon him.

A cab was rumbling slowly towards the bridge, he hailed it, and with a brief word to the sleepy driver, got in. It was a hansom. So it was quite easy for him to see the dark figures of the policeman and his charge as he approached the spot where he had left the girl.

He stopped the driver and got out. The girl was watching, and she made a painful step forward. He could see her pale face, with its weird, dark eyes, distinctly in the gaslight. A strange feeling of protection, of pity, of friendship, as if he had known her for a long time, came over him as he saw her.

"The doctor—is he with you?" she cried out, eagerly.

Enderby felt his own heart sink like lead as he had to answer.

"No, my child. I am sorry to tell you that he is gone. He left the hospital a month ago."

CHAPTER II.

She gave a little despairing cry, and swayed as if she would have fallen.

"Gone? Oh, no, no, he can't be gone! Oh, father, father!"

"My poor child," said Enderby, touching her arm gently, "we must get another doctor to your father. That is quite easy. He turned to the policeman. 'Do you know any doctor near here, policeman?'"

"There's Doctor Howarth, sir. 'E's the nearest, I think," said the man in blue, giving the address. "You'll be taking this 'ansom, sir?"

"Yes," said Enderby. And addressed the girl. "Let me help you into the cab, my child. We shall get Doctor Howarth and drive on to your home."

The girl allowed him to lift her into the cab, making no protestations. She was like one dazed by a terrible shock, ghastly pale. Her breath came short. She lay back against the cushion, and fast.

Enderby slipped another shining piece into the hand of the stalwart guardian of the peace, who gave the driver Doctor Howarth's address, and the cab started. As soon as it was moving the girl started forward with a terrified look in her eyes.

"Where are we going? Oh, I can't let another doctor come—I can't! Doctor Lyndon was the only one my father would allow. I can't let another doctor see him!"

Her evident terror and distress puzzled Enderby. The whole adventure seemed to him strange and unusual; and he could not help wondering how he, the prosaic, ordinary London man of the Temple and Piccadilly, had got himself involved in so strange an affair.

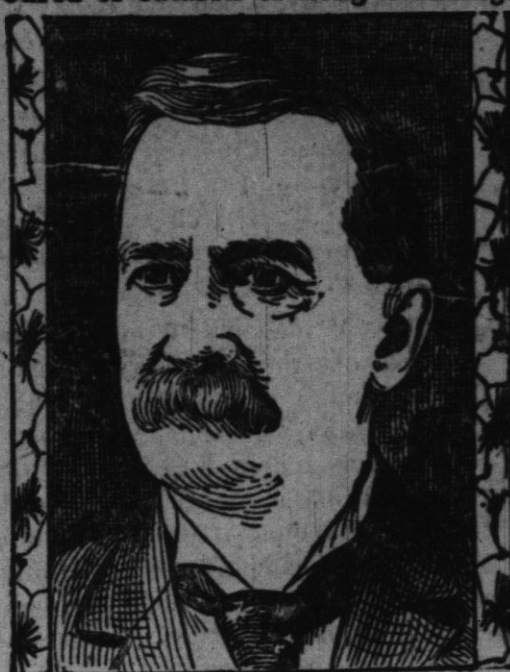
There was something mysterious and inexplicable about the girl's manner and Enderby did not know what to do.

"If you would rather not have this Doctor Howarth to see your father, Miss Lloyd, shall I tell the man to drive you straight home? In that case I will leave you at once. You are safe now."

(To be continued.)

A CONGRESSMAN

Cured of Catarrh of Long Standing.



Ex-Congressman A. T. Goodwyn.

Ex-Congressman A. T. Goodwyn, from Alabama, writes the following letter: The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen—"I have now used two bottles of Peruna, and am a well man today. I could feel the good effects of your medicine before I had used it a week, after suffering with catarrh for over a year." Respectfully, A. T. Goodwyn. Catarrh in its various forms is rapidly becoming a national curse. An undoubted remedy has been discovered by Dr. Hartman. This remedy has been thoroughly tested during the past forty years. Prominent men have come to know of its virtues and are making public utterances on the subject. To save the country we must save the people. To save the people we must protect them from disease. The disease that is at once the most prevalent and stubborn of cure is catarrh. Public men of all parties recognize in Peruna a national catarrh remedy of unequalled merit. Send to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book on catarrh.

The Prominent Feature.

Why do all writers and talkers on beauty conspire to neglect the most prominent feature? We hear a great deal about eyes, complexion, lips, hair, expression, even ears, but very rarely anything at all about noses. The heroine may have the most glorious orbs in the world, but who would look at her if she hadn't a nose? Whereas, if she had a good nose, what an amount of sympathy she would command if she had the misfortune to be blind as well. The fact is that a person without a nose is simply disgusting. When Gaspard de Tavnanes said to Queen Catherine de Medicis that at a word from her he would cut off Diane de Poitiers' nose, he knew what he was about. The favorite's reign would not outlive this reduction of her charms. Therefore, let there be no more injustice to noses. Their prominence should be recognized.

DISCOVERIES OF THE CENTURY.

It is fortunate, since there are left no new lands to be discovered on this terrestrial globe, that inventive man has turned his mind to more useful things. So we have steam, electricity and many other advantages not enjoyed by our forefathers. Medicine, too, has made great strides; for even man's old enemy, Rheumatism, has at last found its master in Swanson's "5 Drops." The success of this truly marvelous specific for Rheumatism has been astonishing and never equaled in the annals of medicine. It gives instant relief, kills germs, prevents disease and positively cures all forms of chronic and acute Rheumatism, Sciatica and Neuralgia. It is also used with unfailing effect in all Nervous Affections of every description, Catarrh, Croup, Bronchitis, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles, La Grippe, Malaria, Creeping Numbness and kindred diseases.

Swanson's "5 Drops" is sold by agents and by the Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., 164 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill. In some places the druggists are agents. If the remedy is not obtainable in your town, order direct of the manufacturers. Large size bottles (300 doses) \$1.00, prepaid by express or mail. Trial bottle will be sent on receipt of 25 cents. Agents wanted in new territory. Write now.

Restive Rules on Freshmen.

The sophomores at Columbia College have put forth rules for the guidance of the freshman class. There are to be "No girls, no canes, no pipes, no golf breeches, no hands in pockets, no sportsy socks, no turned-up trousers, no soft hats, no sitting on benches on campus." The freshmen are required to further pay general respect to the "sophs." Loud-mouthed freshmen are to be dealt with summarily.

A Trip Exclusively for Married Men.

Mrs. Henpeck—I have no control over my husband at all any more.

Mrs. Wunder—What's wrong?

Mrs. Henpeck—He secured a certified copy of the census enumerator's record, showing that I had given his name as the head of the family.—Baltimore American.

More Like It.

Tess—She's doing very well on the stage, I hear.

Jess—Yes, she says she's making rapid strides in her profession.

Tess—Rapid strides! I guess she means high kicks.—Philadelphia Press.

Appreciation.

She—The Browns called on us last week, you know.

He—Yes.

"Don't you think it is about time we should retaliate?"—Indianapolis Press.

Suppressing Independent Rubber Gatherers

Several weeks ago Brazil awoke to the importance of suppressing the band of independent rubber gatherers in the little republic of Acre on the borders of Bolivia and Brazil. A gunboat was sent up the Amazon to settle the dispute. Nothing has been heard from the expedition, and the taxes on the exports of rubber from that region are still being levied by the officers of the Acre republic. The dearth of news from the seat of the trouble comes from the fact that the republic is 3,000 miles from the sea coast, with no telegraphic lines, and is reached only after a long voyage up the Amazon and its tributaries. Acre produces about \$5,000,000 worth of rubber annually.—Pedro de Castro in Rio de Janeiro correspondence of Chicago Record.

How Machinery Multiplies Power.

The report of United States Commissioner of Labor Carroll D. Wright, for 1899 on "Hand and Machine Labor," sets forth some very interesting facts. Aided by machinery, 4,500,000 men turn out a product which would require the labor of nearly 40,000,000 men if produced by hand. In America the advantage derived from machinery is about twice as great as in Europe, so that the actual population of the United States is equal in productive power to 150,000,000 Europeans. With labor-saving machinery, one generation of men can do the work of four or five generations of hand-workers.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Shadow Swimming.

One of the champion swimmers of England is a young woman, Lady Constance Mackenzie. She swims under water for a length and a half, waits and excels in the extremely difficult feat called "shadow swimming," which consists in swimming under water and keeping perfect time with another swimmer above. Lady Constance is pretty, petite and sweet 16.

Best for the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Mistaken Identity.

"Your honor," said the lawyer, "my client acknowledges that she struck the book agent with a piece of gas pipe, but she pleads that it was a case of mistaken identity."

"How's that?" asked the judge.

"Well, she thought it was her husband."—Baltimore American.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it today. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! No baking! Add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

No man can be a healthy jester unless he has been nursed at the breast of wisdom.—John Billings.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

SLICKER

WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm, buy the Fish Brand Slicker. It is for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO SUDDENLY

It injures nervous system to do so. BACOCURO is the only pure and HEALTHY CURE that will keep you when you stop. Sold with a guarantee that three boxes will cure any case. BACOCURO is vegetable and harmless. It has cured thousands. It will cure you. At all druggists or by mail prepaid \$1 a box; 3 boxes \$2.50. Booklet free. Write EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., La Crosse, Wis.

FOURTH EDITION (sent by mail) 10c

This little book **TEACHES ELECTRICITY** and how to obtain electric light from home-made chemical batteries.

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Sudden and Severe

attacks of

Neuralgia



come to many of us, but however bad the case

St. Jacobs Oil

penetrates promptly and deeply, soothes and strengthens the nerves and brings a sure cure.



St. Jacobs Oil is a pure, natural product, made from the finest oils and herbs. It is a sure cure for neuralgia, rheumatism, and all other nerve pains. It penetrates promptly and deeply, soothes and strengthens the nerves and brings a sure cure.

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PLENTY OF BOOKS.

Libraries of Four Nations with Millions of Volumes.

The British Museum, situated on Great Russell street, in London, was founded in 1753. It contains collections of antiquities, drawings, prints and a library of about two million volumes, 55,000 MSS. and 45,000 charts. The Harleian MSS., purchased in 1755, and the Royal Library, largely taken from the monasteries by Henry VIII., and 65,000 volumes given by George III. and George IV., raised the library to a position of great importance. The first great Egyptian acquisition consists of the objects taken with the French army in 1801. The Assyrian, Babylonian and Greek collections are undoubtedly the best in any contemporary museum. The present building, finished in 1847, is one of the best structures of the "classic revival." It was designed by Sir Robert Smirke, completed by his brother, Sidney Smirke, and was commenced very early in the nineteenth century. About 50,000 volumes are added annually. Modern publications in Britain are added free of expense by receiving gratis a copy of every book entered at Stationer's Hall. La Bibliotheque Nationale, the great French library, is the largest in the world. It has been called successively La Bibliotheque du Roi, Royale, Nationale and Imperiale. The Bibliotheque du Roi was originally in the Palais de la Cité, consisting of the library of King John. He bequeathed it to Charles V., who removed it and collected a library of 100 volumes in the Louvre. This was sold to the Duke of Bedford. Louis XI. partly repaired this loss and added the first results of the new invention of printing. Louis XII. established it at Blois, incorporating it with the Orleans library. The Gruthuyse collection was next added to it. Francis I. transferred the library to Fontainebleau, and placed it in charge of John Budle. Henry II. made obligatory the deposit of one copy of every book published in the kingdom. Henry IV. brought it back to Paris, where it changed in location frequently, before resting in its present quarters in the Palais Mazarin, Rue Richelieu. Napoleon I. increased the government grant, and under his care the library was much enlarged. It contains about three million volumes and about a hundred thousand MSS., besides collections of prints and medals. It is especially rich in Oriental manuscripts. The Royal library of Berlin was founded by the Great Elector, Frederick William, and opened in 1661. The University of Berlin, it is not too much to say, is the leading university in the world. It is attended annually by about 6,000 students, and has a faculty of about 500 professors and teachers. It has a most magnificent library. The two libraries combined contain about 1,200,000 volumes and nearly 50,000 MSS. The Library of Congress, as the National Library of the United States is called, was founded in 1800, and is supported by the national government. It contains upwards of a million volumes (250,000 pamphlets). Liberal provisions are made for the yearly addition of volumes through purchase, and in addition, the copyright law requires that every new publication shall be deposited in the library without charge. Although the library of Congress is not as rich in manuscripts and rare books as its great European rivals, on account of its more recent beginning, it is nevertheless richly stocked with the books that can be obtained by purchase in these later days, and its purchasing committee are always alert to pick up treasures from such private collections as are from time to time thrown on the market.

Salt Water Day.

Asbury Park (N. J.) Cor. of the New York Sun: The heat Saturday was decidedly unfavorable for the proper observance of Salt Water Day or the Farmers' Annual Carnival, as it is sometimes called, but about 500 farmers and their families from Monmouth and Ocean counties celebrated the occasion at Wreck Pond, between Sea Girt and Spring Lake. All sorts of conveyances were called into use, but the one most often seen was the immense canvas covered caravan. These caravans, which are found only in rural districts, served as temporary bathhouses and retreats from the boiling sun. The temperature was about 100, but it had no terrors for the pleasure-seekers. Old calico wrappers served as bathing suits for the women, while overalls and shirts answered the same purpose for the men. The bath was the important event of the day and next to it came the three-card monte men, the shell gamblers and the cane and ring men. The farmers lost heavily in the gambling devices, and several free fights were narrowly avoided. The sun had gone down when the farmers entered their caravans and started homeward. Many summer guests of Asbury Park, Long Branch and Set Girt were present and enjoyed the carnival.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

On the line of the Chicago Great Western Railway in Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota and Missouri. First-class openings in growing towns for all kinds of business and for manufacturing. Our list includes locations for blacksmiths, doctors, dressmakers, furniture, grain and live stock buyers, general merchandise, hardware, harness, tailors, cold storage, creameries and canning factories. Write fully in regard to your requirements so that we may advise you intelligently. Address W. J. Reed, Industrial Agent, C. G. W. Ry., 601 Endicott building, St. Paul, Minn.

Proof Positive.

"Excuse me for yawning, but everything that fellow is getting off is so old."

"It all sounds new to me. How do you know it is old?"

"I heard him in New York last week."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HO! FOR OKLAHOMA!

8,000,000 acres new lands to open to settlement. Subscribe for THE OKLAHOMA CHIEF, devoted to information about these lands. One year, \$1.00. Single copies 10c. Subscribers receive free illustrated book copy 10c. Morgan's Manual (20 page Settlers' Guide) with fine sectional map, \$1.00. Map 25c. All above, \$1.75. Address Dick T. Morgan, Ferry, O. T.

Demoralizing.

"I always run from a braggart."

"Why?"

"If I talk to one a few minutes I get to telling lies myself."—Indianapolis Journal.

Jell-O, the New Dessert.

pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts. Try it today.

Carrying Comfort on the March.

It is not an uncommon sight to see a Chinese soldier with a fan and an umbrella strapped across his back.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not spot, streak or give your goods an uneven dyed appearance.

Every woman thinks her own children superior to every other woman's.

FIT'S Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 341 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The boy who is afraid he will never amount to anything seldom does.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

A single word sometimes reveals a man's innermost thoughts.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

An editor at Dawn, Mo., has named his paper the Twilight.

Coe's Cough Balm is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

In pursuit of rest men often tire themselves.—Sterne.

Carter's Ink has the endorsement of the United States government and of all the leading railroads. Want any more evidence?

When love is dead there is no God.—Victor Hugo.

A vigorous growth and the original color given to the hair by PARKER'S HAIR BALM. KIDNEY PILLS, the best cure for corns. 15c.

A ton of diamonds is worth about \$35,000,000.

When cycling, take a bar of White's Yuccatan. You can ride further and easier.

A blind man never sees anything he wants.

Farms for sale on easy terms, or exchange, in Ia., Neb., Minn. or S. D. J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Iowa.

Sleep is a great beautifier.

GRAIN-O

THE PURE GRAIN COFFEE

Grain-O is not a stimulant, like coffee. It is a tonic and its effects are permanent.

A successful substitute for coffee, because it has the coffee flavor that everybody likes.

Lots of coffee substitutes in the market, but only one food drink—Grain-O.

All grocers; 15c. and 25c.

"VAN'S" BUCKWHEAT



Finest Flavor.

Buckwheat All Through

Get a Package From Your Grocer.

FREE SCHOLARSHIP

INCREASE YOUR PAY BY HOME STUDY

In Electrical, Mechanical, Marine, Stationary or Locomotive.

AMERICAN SCHOOL OF CORRESPONDENCE, BOSTON, MASS.

THE TURN OF LIFE.

The Most Important Period in a Woman's Existence.—Mrs. Johnson Tells How She Was Helped Over the Trying Time.



CHARLOTTE JOHNSON.

Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying, and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are only a few of the symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

The three following letters are guaranteed to be genuine and true, and still further prove what a great medicine Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is for women.

Mar. 12, 1897.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been sick for a long time. I was taken sick with flooding. All my trouble seemed to be in the womb. I ache all the time at the lower part of the womb. The doctor says the womb is covered with ulcers. I suffer with a pain on the left side of my back over the kidney. I am fifty years old and passing through the change of life. Please advise me what to do to get relief. Would like to hear from you as soon as possible."—MRS. CHARLOTTE JOHNSON, Monclova, Ohio.

Jan. 23, 1898.

"I have been taking your remedies, and think they have helped me a great deal. I had been in bed for ten weeks when I began taking your Vegetable Compound, but after using it for a short time I was able to be up around the house. The aching in the lower part of womb has left me. The most that troubles me now is the flooding. That is not so bad, but still there is a little every day. I am not discouraged yet, and shall continue with your medicine, for I believe it will cure me."—MRS. CHARLOTTE JOHNSON, Monclova, Ohio.

April 13, 1900.

"I send you this letter to publish for the benefit of others. I was sick for about nine years so that I could not do my work. For three months I could not sit up long enough to have my bed made. I had five different doctors, and all said there was no help for me. My trouble was change of life. I suffered with ulceration of the womb, pain in sides, kidney and stomach trouble, backache, headache, and dizziness. I am well and strong, and feel like a new person. My recovery is a perfect surprise to everybody that knew me. I owe all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I would not do without your medicine for anything. There is no need of women suffering so much if they would take your remedies, for they are a sure cure."—MRS. CHARLOTTE JOHNSON, Monclova, Ohio.

When one stops to think about the good Mrs. Johnson derived from Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine, it seems almost beyond belief; yet it is all true as stated in her three letters published above at her own request.

As a matter of positive fact Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of letters from women who have been safely carried through that danger period "Change of Life." Mrs. Johnson's cure is not an unusual one for Mrs. Pinkham's medicine to accomplish.

\$5000 REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$5000, which will be paid to any person who can find that the above testimonial letters are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writer's special permission. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

PALMS

of every description, natural or perpetuated, at lowest prices, 25c up. 3 acres devoted entirely to Palm Culture. If you wish to decorate house or store write us for full particulars. We have the largest stock in the west. Ask your dealer for Wittbold Palms or write direct to THE GEO. WITTBOLD CO., 1657-59 BUCKINGHAM PLACE, CHICAGO, ILL.

NEW Scientific and Successful HOME TREATMENT.

Catarrh

HEAD, NOSE, THROAT, EARS, LUNGS.

Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Etc.

So simple a child can use it; so efficient a single treatment gives immediate relief. Every case under the supervision of our medical director, an expert in treatment of nose, throat, ear and lung affections. The outfit complete with medicine for 3 mos. treatment, \$5.00. Money refunded after 10 days' trial, if not satisfactory. Write for full description and guarantee.

HOME REMEDY CO., Sta. A, Cin'ti, O.

W. L. DOUGLAS

SHOES \$3.50 UNION MADE

If you have been paying \$4 to \$5 for shoes, a trial of W. L. Douglas \$3 or \$3.50 shoes will convince you that they are just as good in every way and cost from \$1 to \$1.50 less. Over 1,000,000 wearers.

WE USE FAST COLOR EYELETS

One pair of W. L. Douglas \$3 or \$3.50 shoes will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary \$3 or \$3.50 shoes.

We are the largest makers of men's \$3 and \$3.50 shoes in the world. We make and sell more \$3 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the U. S.

BEST \$3.50 SHOE

BEST \$3.00 SHOE

THE REASON more W. L. Douglas \$3 and \$3.50 shoes are sold than any other make is because THEY ARE THE BEST. Your dealer should keep them; we give one dealer exclusive sale in each town. Take no substitute! Insist on having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. If your dealer will not get them for you, send direct to factory, enclosing price and 25c. extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Our shoes will reach you anywhere. Catalogue Free. W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

Thompson's Eye Water

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box E, Atlanta, Ga.

W. N. U. CHICAGO, NO. 42, 1900

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Dr. Bull's

Cures all Throat and Lung Affections.

COUGH SYRUP

Get the genuine. Refuse substitutes.

IS SURE

Salvation Oil cures Rheumatism. 15 & 25 cts.

Palmolive

la chose propre

For the Bath

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *Non-Habitual.*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

BARRINGTON LOCALS.

John Elfrink departed for Dakota Tuesday.

Charles Cary of Wauconda was here Thursday.

George Elvidge, who has been quite ill, is convalescing.

For window glass, all sizes, go to J. D. Lamey & Co's.

Supervisor A. J. Raymond of Wauconda was here yesterday.

Blue Trading Stamps at Churchill's drug store. Ask for them.

Mrs. John Mundhenke and Mrs. Charles Dill visited in Elgin Thursday.

Lewis Rieck of Chicago is spending his vacation at his home in this village.

W. B. Shales has moved into the new residence on South Hawley street.

Mrs. W. J. Ryan returned from Cary this week, where she has been visiting relatives.

Use heat proof enamel for cleaning stove pipes. Sold by J. D. Lamey & Co., Barrington.

Revised statute of Illinois for the year 1897 for sale at this office for one-third price—\$1.50.

Wm. Peters is obliged to navigate with the aid of a cane owing to a kick administered by a horse.

Miss Nina Collins of Cleveland, O., spent the first of the week here with her cousin, Mrs. T. C. Dolan.

Mrs. Edward Thies left for Fond du Lac, Wis., where she will spend two weeks visiting with her parents.

Miss Edith Krahn returned Thursday from Falls City, Neb., after several weeks' visit with relatives there.

F. W. McIntosh of Chicago visited with his parents here last Friday and made a trip to Elgin with Arnett Lines.

Rev. T. F. Leyden of Apple River, Ill., formerly pastor of St. Ann's church here, was a guest at the home of E. Lamey Thursday.

Hon. Clayton E. Crafts, ex-speaker of the Illinois legislature, will address the people of Barrington on political issues next Thursday evening.

Timothy Hogan, brother of Supervisor W. F. Hogan of Highwood, died at his home in Albany, N. Y., Oct. 12. Mr. Hogan attended the funeral.

Mrs. Charles Finke and daughter of Carthage, Missouri and Verne Schoppe of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hatje.

L. A. Powers and Carl F. Meyer departed for Denver, Tuesday, for a two week's vacation. They will also visit with E. R. Clark at Colorado Springs.

Get your stoves in shape for the weather man says we are going to get colder weather. The campaign orator cannot keep on supplying hot air forever.

Misses Ann Nish and Annie Newbold of Cary were guests at the summer home of E. N. Gifford on the banks of pretty Goose Lake the first of the week.

No man will ever attain great fame and high position in life whose wife goes with him to the ready-made clothing store and picks out his clothes for him.

FOR RENT—A well improved 290 acre farm adjoining Huntley, Ill., belonging to estate of D. H. Haeger. For information address D. C. Haeger, Dundee, Ill.

If the party who made a raid on my chicken roost recently will not stay away there will be a chicken thief funeral in the vicinity of Grassy Lake. J. M. GREYER.

Every voter who is not positive that his name is on the register in his precinct should see to it Tuesday October 30. If you are not registered you cannot vote unless you are sworn in.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Davis and granddaughter of Summit, California, visited with Mrs. A. D. Parker Wednesday and Thursday. Mr. Davis was a resident of Barrington thirty years ago.

Barrington seems to be a little backward this year in organizing a foot ball team. All the neighboring towns have teams and many of the players have already grown a good crop of hair to start with.

Dr. and Mrs. Sheldon will make their future home at Ashton, Ill.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lageschulte, Sunday, a daughter.

Lewis Comstock visited the carnival at Madison, Wis., the past week.

James Humphrey of Chicago visited with his sister, Mrs. August Haak, Sunday.

Mrs. Hollister left for Waukegan yesterday for a few days' visit with friends.

John Crossman and daughter Carrie of Nunda spent Sunday with his sister Mrs. Senn.

Denison Huntington, supervisor of the town of Elia, was in Barrington on business yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Higley spent a few days this week with Mrs. A. E. Loomis at Ravenswood.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Heimerdinger of Cary spent Saturday and Sunday here with the former's parents.

Barrington township registered 405 voters Tuesday. There is small probability of an increase over the vote of 1896 when 425 votes were cast.

Mrs. D. A. Smith and daughter, Miss Bessie, visited at G. H. Comstock's from Saturday to Monday.

Every time a woman sits up half the night acting sweet to a lot of men she wakes up the next morning and acts ugly to the one she is married to.

The coal strike is over and its a relief to know that such is the case. We are still confronted with the problem of how to secure a winter overcoat.

A. J. Raymond purchased George Wragg's entire lot of personal property used in his contract work. He received two carloads of horses yesterday.

This section has been enjoying Indian summer the past few days and to those not fully prepared for the advent of cold weather the warm days have been very acceptable.

Soon we'll feel the gelid breath
Of winter wafted from the pole;
It will be a case of freeze to death
Or else go broke in buying coal.
—Chicago News.

In another column will be found an interesting letter from Dr. Clausius, written from Honolulu. The doctor will contribute to THE REVIEW from the Philippines, which he is due to reach November 5.

The next meeting of Barrington camp, M. W. A., will be held Tuesday evening, October 30, instead of the regular night, November 6. The reason for the change was the election being held on that day.

The Dorcas Society are considering the advisability of keeping open house election day and evening and furnishing dinner and supper to the crowds who will anxiously await the result of the second battle. Good idea.

The thirty-third annual convention of the Lake County Sunday School Association closed its two days' session at Libertyville Saturday evening. The meeting was one of the most successful in the history of the association.

Cuba township shows a gain in its voting population this year. At the close of registration Tuesday 245 names were on the list and the number will probably reach 255 at the close of the register on October 30, the last opportunity to get on the list before election day.

A. W. Meyer, who met with quite an accident on June 24 and laid up for nearly five weeks, received a check last week for \$116.42 from the Woodman Accident association, in which society he held a policy. His claim was paid in full and Mr. Meyer says the association is fair and honest in its dealings.

Adolph L. Sonnenberg will sell at public auction on Wednesday, October 24, commencing at 10 a. m., on the B. H. Solt farm, 1 1/2 miles northeast of Langenheim and 5 miles northwest of Barrington, all his farming implements, stock, grain, feed, etc. See posters for full particulars. Auctioneer Peters will conduct the sale.

The total registration of Chicago is 404,300 and exceeds the registration of 1896 by 24,000. Leaders of both parties claim the majority of the vote. The republicans are satisfied the city will give the national ticket 25,000 majority, while the democrats claim that the big registration assures the city to them by from 22,000 to 30,000.

Dr. T. H. Rath, dentist. Office over Churchill's drug store. tf.

Mrs. Hennings of Mayfair was the guest of Mrs. Mary Gibney yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gleason from Nebraska are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. A. Gleason.

Norman Catlow of Evanston spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Young.

Louis Tuegel of Lake Zurich attended the Woodmen meeting here Tuesday evening.

THE REVIEW, Barrington, can print auction bills in short order, and the work will be done right, too.

J. D. Lamey & Co. have a large stock of kalsomine, which will make an excellent finish for walls. Give them a call.

FOR SALE—Three-horse tread power, feed cutter, corn thresher, Carpentersville make. Call at my farm. E. D. PROUTY.

"Gus" Allehdorf, the obliging and gentlemanly electrician of the Chicago Telephone Co., was looking after the interests of that company here yesterday.

The grey team belonging to H. M. Hawley indulged in a runaway Monday. Mr. Hawley was thrown from the wagon and badly shaken up. One horse suffered a broken leg and had to be shot.

The 9:25 mail train going south Wednesday morning was delayed at this station 30 minutes caused by the blowing out of a flue on engine 421. The Barrington local engine took the regular train in and a special freight engine pulled in the local.

Frederick W. Schultz, a well-known lawyer, former city attorney of Elgin, has disappeared from that city. He left letters stating that he had disgraced himself. His wife and one child reside in Elgin. Mr. Schultz was well-known to a number of Barrington people.

A petition was circulated among the people of Barrington the first of the week to be presented to the C. & N. W. R'y. company to start a train from Chicago, at about 8 p. m. and arrive at Barrington at about 9:15 p. m. The train would be quite an accommodation to the suburbanites on this line.

Mr. and Mrs. N. O'Lien of Chicago were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kirschner the first of the week. Mr. O'Lien is in the wholesale and retail milk business in Chicago. Mr. Kirschner has been shipping milk to him for the past 15 years which indicates that Mr. O'Lien is a good business man and pays his bills.

Sing a song of sixpence
Pocket full of cash;
Don't you know the Brownies
Serve delicious Hash?
When the meal is over,
You'll be sure to sing
"Barrington Brownies are a band
Fit to serve the King."

Take your supper with them Tuesday night, Oct. 23, and decide who to vote for.

The Federation of Country Towns will meet in Chicago, Saturday, Oct. 27, and a lively debate, on resolutions tabled at the last meeting, relative to a division of Cook county, is expected. Mr. Senne of Maine township has a card up his sleeve and will play it at this meeting. He claims to have the support of the people and proposes to give the opposition something to think about. Barrington will be represented.

The members and friends of the M. E. church will hold a reception Friday evening, October 26, at 8 o'clock, in honor of the new pastor, Rev. W. H. Tuttle, and his wife. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend and assist in welcoming Rev. Tuttle and his family to Barrington. A pleasant program will be given in the auditorium of the church, followed by a social and refreshments in the church parlors.

The Warren correspondent of the Waukegan Sun writes as follows: "Ex-chairman J. L. Swayer of the Board of Supervisors is preparing to move to Waukegan where he is to reside in the future. It is authentically learned that Mr. Swayer is to be employed in the county clerk's office." The Sun says that the report that Mr. Swayer is to succeed L. O. Brockway as deputy county clerk cannot be verified, but the report has been generally circulated.

Dr. Kendall expects to occupy his new home in the near future. Workmen are now putting on the finishing touches to the interior. The doctor and Mrs. Kendall may well feel proud of their new residence. It is a beauty.

Voters are Interested.

The republicans held their second meeting of the campaign Friday evening at Stott's hall. The attendance was larger than the hall could accommodate and many were obliged to remain outside on the walk and give vent to their enthusiasm. The ladies were out in force and showed as much interest in the addresses as the qualified voters.

C. S. Cutting of Chicago was the first speaker of the occasion and he delivered a most excellent address, setting forth why a change of administration would be detrimental to the interests of the country. Mr. Cutting used no personal or partisan expressions but treated the opposition with respect throughout his address. Mr. Cutting is candidate for the office of judge of the probate court of Cook county and is making a splendid canvass.

Judge Gilmore of McHenry county closed the meeting with an address which was punctuated with many hard knocks for the democrats and the issues they advocate. Both orators made a good impression and the meeting was one of the best held in Barrington. The voters of both parties are awakened to the importance of the present battle and anxious to hear the issues discussed. In this village a sort of reciprocity exists between the opposing forces and the republicans attend the democrat meetings while democrats return the compliment. That is proper—hear both sides then vote as you please.

Democrats Rally.

Democrats and their opponents met in Stott's Hall Thursday evening and listened to addresses by William F. Arnold, candidate for states attorney of Lake county, and F. L. Carr of Wauconda. The German quintet rendered selections and Prof. Horn and his band of twenty soloists entertained the crowd. Mr. Carr surprised the audience by delivering an address filled with argument and facts taken from the speeches of republican senators who opposed the policy of the administration on the Philippine question. The address was a good one well presented, without one word of personal arraignment.

Mr. Arnold, an interesting speaker, waded into anti-imperialism and militarism knee deep. He quoted from the president's message to congress, the great speech of Senator Hoar and the Paris treaty. From a democratic standpoint the argument was convincing. The attractive feature of the meeting was the fact that no mud slinging was indulged in, but a plain presentation of what democrats claim to be the paramount issue in the present campaign.

Change of Pastors.

The Methodist Episcopal church was well filled last Sunday by the members and others to greet the new pastor, Rev. Tuttle of Hebron, who has been assigned to this charge to succeed Dr. Robinson who was sent to Hebron.

Rev. Tuttle is a pleasant and entertaining speaker, an active worker and a pastor who will prove of great service to the society here. His first discourse was highly complimented by all who heard it. We welcome him to our village and hope how beneficial to his church and our people his influence may prove.

Dr. Robinson departed for his new post of duty last Saturday and he leaves in Barrington many warm and steadfast friends who wish for him and Mrs. Robinson success in their new home.

Hon. Clayton E. Crafts,

ex-speaker of the Illinois legislature and candidate for representative in the 7th district, in which Barrington is located, will meet his constituents at Stott's Hall, Thursday evening, Oct. 25, and address them. Frank J. Emerich of Chicago, and other eloquent speakers have been assigned for this meeting.

To First Voters.

You are young men casting your first ballot. We congratulate you. We also call your attention to Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for constipation, indigestion, sick headache and stomach trouble. At Chas. E. Churchill's.

Curstone Musings.

Before we can steer clear of failures
And big financial alarms,
The boys have got to quit clerking
And get back onto the farms.
I know it ain't quite so nobby,
It ain't quite so easy I know,
As parting your hair in the middle,
And setting up for a show.
But there is more hard dollars in it,
And more independence too.

Man born of woman is of but few years and full of schemes to get his name in print. If you do not believe it take the position of a news gatherer for a week.

We entered a mercantile establishment in this village the other evening and the man behind the counter said: "I'd offer you a cigar, but I read in the Inter Ocean of a man in Wisconsin who died from smoking cigars, and I would not like to be accessory to the cause of your sudden taking off." Indeed, one who has written up deaths from arsenic in wall paper, from chloery in coffee, from eating canned articles and from inhaling sewer gas, has no fears of a cigar made from Wisconsin tobacco. Since entering the field of suburban journalism we have become an immune. A cigar that costs \$12.50 per 1,000 is not an excellent article, but if a strict churchman can sell it for 5 cents straight without injuring his conscience one of the common people would suffer little from smoking it.

A straw-colored haired woman can stir up more commotion in a boarding house and cause more gossip among those of her own sex than any ten black-haired samples of femininity. A rumor was sent broadcast over the grape vine telegraph line in this village, last week, that a highly respected, well-to-do young man of the town had been seen to speak to a blonde lady on the train between here and the city. That was enough. His fellow boarders poured forth congratulations, his landlady became frustrated, and the entire female population of the neighborhood took a day and two hours off to discuss the matter. It do beat all how much faster a lie will travel than the truth.

From a number of reminiscences given out at a stag social which we attended lately it is evident that not many years ago some people of this vicinity patronized the "J" road very liberally, not as passengers on its trains, our shippers of freight, but samplers of products in transit. Depredations were not confined to dry goods and provisions but wet goods were sampled as well, and many times was the "can rushed" and the wheelbarrow brought into service. Everything was free so long as one was not caught in the act. Those were days of prosperity. Full dinner pails, full water pails and even tubs were more numerous than at present. There are some people here now who would not object to the good old times once more.

There resides in this community a man who is proud of his war record—many proud veterans are among our people, no doubt—but there is one in particular. Some evenings ago a boy approached him and asked: "Say, was you in the war against the rebels?" "Yes, indeed," was the reply.

"Was it awful? Lots of dead and wounded men and horses?"

"Yes, lots of them."

"Did you kill very many?"

"Well, I wouldn't like to answer that, my boy; I wouldn't brag about such terrible things."

"That's what I heard a man say in Mr. Abbott's drug store last night. He said you hadn't any record to brag about."

"He did eh?" Well that man is a liar!"

"That's what I thought. He said you run so fast that a rebel on horseback couldn't catch you, and any fellow knows that a horse can catch a man whose got rheumatism."

We overheard a citizen finding fault with the price of provisions and of commodities in general. Ten minutes before he was heard explaining why the American laborer was the best provided for; how cheap he could live, etc. The man is above want, and the additional one cent tacked onto the price of a dozen of eggs would not deplete his bank account. But he is of the class known as chronic kickers. Perhaps we must make allowance for him. He was born kicking—it is his disposition, but can't a person educate himself to kick consistently? The idea of kicking against the egg trust and throwing bouquets to the coal combine.